

Oh! Lud Gals

Kracker Dan

It's up the rope and down the cable forty horses in the stable
First and injun then squaw Gwine away for the Arkansaw

 Oh Lud gals give me chaw tebaccar
 Oh lud gals, fotch along the whiskey,
 Make my head swim when I get a little tipsy

Vinegar shoes and paper stockings
 Set to me Miss Polly Hopkins
 My wifes dead and Im a widder
 All the way from roaring river
 Oh Lud gals give me chaw tebaccar
 Oh lud gals, fotch along the whiskey,
 Make my head swim when I get a little tipsy

If I had a wife and a little baby
 I'd support her like a lady
 Gods of war and little fishes
 Yearthern plates and pewter dishes
 Oh Lud gals give me chaw tebaccar
 Oh lud gals, fotch along the whiskey,
 Make my head swim when I get a little tipsy

Cowhide shoes and buckskin breeches
 Give me the gal that sewed the stiches
 The prettiest thing in creation
 Is a little yaller gal in the wild goose nation
 Oh Lud gals give me chaw tebaccar
 Oh lud gals, fotch along the whiskey,
 Make my head swim when I get a little tipsy

All the way from the injun nation
 Big corn crib on little plantation
 My wifes dead and I'll get another
 Pretty little black gal just like the other
 Oh Lud gals give me chaw tebaccar
 Oh lud gals, fotch along the whiskey,
 Make my head swim when I get a little tipsy

Blow away the gentle breezes
 All among the cimmon trees

Dar I set long with the muses
Mendin my old boots and shoes
Oh Lud gals give me chaw tebaccar
Oh lud gals, fotch along the whiskey,
Make my head swim when I get a little tipsy

Lyrics Submitted by Hill Clinton Lee

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