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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