Run Mountain

Marley's Ghost

Traditional
Went up on the mountain to fetch me a load of pine,
put it in the wagon, I broke down behind.
(Chorus:)
Run mountain, chug a little hill.
Run mountain, chug a little hill.
Run mountain, chug a little hill.
There you get your thrill.
Sixteen miles from my home, rooster crow for day,
me in bed with another man's wife, better be getting away.
(Chorus)
Went up on the mountain to give my horn a blow.
Thought I heard a pretty girl say, Yonder comes my beau!"
(Chorus)
Wish I had a needle, fine as I could sew.
Sew a pretty girl to my side and down the road I'd go.
(Chorus)

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