

Ruby Jane

The Okee Dokee Brothers

You take the high road, I'll take the low
We'll meet up tonight by the crawdad hole
Bring an old jug in a burlap sack
To the sapping party at the sugar shack
With blackberry pie and huckleberry puddin'
The band's warmin' up and they're playin' Sally Goodin
So bring out the jerky and fire up the stew
We're gonna have a smoky mountain barbecue (with)
Ruby Jane, Ruby Jane
She's my knapsackin', flapjackin'
sidetrackin', wisecrackin' Ruby Jane
She got a new pair of Sunday britches
Her papa cut 'em out and her mama sewed the stitches
I took her out with a bumblebee
For a buttercup of dew drop tea
It's getting dark and the road is long
I gotta get home by the end of the song
So take me up in them rollin' hills
And bury me under the daffodils (with)
Hardest work I ever done was working on the farm
Easiest work I ever done was swinging in my true love's arm (and that was my...)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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