

# Rattler's Pup

## Grandpa Jones

Them woods will ring again tonight with a voice I love to hear,  
Up from the valley Its a rollin lound and clear.  
With an old shotgun and a carbide light beneath the yeller moon,  
Im out tonight to see a fight of a big ring-tailed racoon

Chorus:

Old Rattler, left us years ago  
but Rattler's pup is coming up, you aughta see him go  
Old Rattler, left us lyears ago  
but Rattler's pup is coming up, you aughta see him go

At fifteen after eleven o'clock he hit a red hot trail,  
and from the noise you'd think he had that old coon by the tail.  
When he run him up a white oak tree, way out on a limb,  
and there by the light of the yeller moon, I got a glimpse of him.

Chorus:

(violin & guitar solos)

When that old coon looked down at me it was a sight to see,  
he looked as big as a grizzly bear perched up in that tree.  
I cut the tree, down come the coon, and when he hit the ground  
Ratlers pup and old man coon went around and round and round.  
They fought all night and all day long, it was a fearful sight,  
no better coon, no better dawg was ever in a fight.

Chorus:

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Lyrics submitted by Rodney Harp.

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