

# Ol' MacDonald

Frank Sinatra

Ol' Mac Donald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O  
And on this farm there was a chick, the prettiest chick I know  
With a little curve here and a little curve there  
This chick, she had curves everywhereOl' Mac Donald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O  
And oh, this chick she had to walk, E-I-E-I-O  
And how this walk would drive 'em wild, swinging to and 'fro  
With a little wiggle here and a little wiggle there  
Man this chick had wiggles to spareOl' Mac Donald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O  
When she went walking into town, E-I-E-I-O  
The local gentry popped their eyes, tarnation what a show  
With a goldang here and a goshdarn there  
Heavens to Betsy, I do declareOl' Mac Donald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O  
There was a barn dance Saturday night, E-I-E-I-O  
And the fellows came from miles around just to see her dosey-do  
With a promenade here and a promenade there  
At a square dance, boy, this chick was no squareOl' MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O  
I used to be a travelling man, E-I-O  
Until I hit MacDonald's place, things were mighty slow  
With a little chick here and a little chick there  
I didn't have a real chick anywhereOl' MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O  
This farmer's daughter knocked me out, E-I-E-I-O, aha  
I asked MacDonald for her hand and pop, he hollered "Go"  
With a little curve here and a little wiggle there  
A goldang here and a goshdarn thereA dosey-do here and a promenade there  
Got my own private county fair  
'Cause ol' MacDonald had a farm, E-I-O-I-O

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