Grey Goose

Leadbelly

Well, las' Monday mornin', Lawd, Lawd, Lawd
Well, las' Monday mornin', Lawd, Lawd, Lawd

My daddy went a-huntin'
Well, he carried along his zulu1
Well, along come a grey goose
Well, he throwed it to his shoulder
an' he ram his hammer' way back

Well, he pulled on de trigger
Well, down he come a-windin'
He was six weeks a-fallin'
He was six weeks a-findin'
An' he put him on de wagon,
An'he taken him to de white house

He was six weeks a-pickin'
Lordy, your wife an'my wife
Oh, they give a feather pickin'
An' they put him on to parboil2
He was six months a-parboil'
An' they put him on de table

Now, de fork couldn' stick him
An' de knife couldn't cut him
An' they throwed him in de hog-pen
An' he broke de ol'sow's jawbone

An' they taken him to de sawmill
An' he broke de saw's teeth out
An' de las' time I seed him
Well, he's flyin' across de ocean
Wid a long string o' goslin's
An' they all goin': quank quink-quank

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