

George Washington

Pope's Arkansas Mountaineers

George Washington's a nice young man
A lie he wouldn't tell,
And when he cut the cherry tree
His father gave him Chorus: Hallelujah,
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah,
Got glory in my soul My mother takes in washing
She does it very well,
And when they fail to pay her
You bet she gives 'em Chorus I take my girl a-walking
Down on the flowery dell,
And when the old folks find it out
You bet they give us Chorus Oh, the engineer man whistled
The fireman rang the bell,
The 'ductor hollered "All aboard"
And away we go to Chorus

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