

Bile 'em Cabbage Down  
words

Bile 'em cabbage down, Turn 'em hoecakes round  
The only song that I can sing is bile 'em cabbage down

Went up on the mountain Just to give my horn a blow  
Thought I heard my true love say Yonder comes my beau

Took my gal to the blacksmith shop to have her mouth made small  
She turned around a time or two And swallowed shop and all

Possum in a 'simmon tree Raccoon on the ground  
Raccoon says you son-of-a-gun Shake some 'simmons down

Someone stole my old 'coon dog, Wish they'd bring him back  
He chased the big hogs through the fence and the little ones through the crack

Met a possum in the road, Blind as he could be  
Jumped the fence and whipped my dog And bristled up at me

Once I had an old gray mule, His name was Simon Slick  
He'd roll his eyes and back his ears And how that mule would kick

How that mule would kick, He kicked with his dying breath  
He shoved his hind feet down his throat, And kicked himself to death

Raccoon has a bushy tail, Possum's tail is bare,  
Rabbit's got no tail at all But a little bunch of hair

Raccoon and the possum Rackin' cross the prairie,  
Raccoon asked the possum Did she want to marry?

Possum is a cunning thing, He travels in the dark,  
And never thinks to curl his tail Till he hears old Rover bark

Jaybird died with the whoopin' cough, Sparrow died with the colic.  
Along come the frog with a fiddle on his back, Inquirin' his way to the folic