

D7 G

Well, I had an old hen and she had a wooden leg,

D7

Just the best old hen that ever laid an egg;

G

Well, she laid more eggs than any hen on the farm,

D7 G

But another little drink wouldn't do her any harm.

Chorus:

G

Turkey in the hay, in the hay, hay, hay!

C

Turkey in the straw, in the straw, straw, straw!

G D7

Pick 'em up, shake 'em up, any way at all,

G D7 G

And hit up a tune called 'Turkey in the Straw.'

Well, I hitched up the wagon and I drove down the road,

With a two horse wagon and a four horse load;

Well I cracked my whip and the lead horse sprung,

And I said, "Goodbye" to the wagon tongue.

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Well, if frogs had wings and snakes had hair

And automobiles went a-flying thro' the air;

Well if watermelons grew on a huckleberry vine,

We'd have winter in the summer time.

Oh, I went out to milk and I didn't know how,

I milked a goat instead of a cow.

A monkey sitting on a pile of straw,

A-winkin' his eyes at his mother-in-law.

Well, I come to the river and I couldn't get across,

So I paid five dollars for an old blind horse,

Well, he wouldn't go ahead and he wouldn't stand still,

So he went up and down like an old saw mill.