

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Ballad of Jed Clampett**

Come and listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed  
Poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed  
Then one day he was shootin' at some food  
And up through the ground came a bubbling crude  
(Oil, that is, Texas tea, black gold)

First thing you know, old Jed's a millionaire  
Friends said, Jed, move away from here  
Said that California was the place he ought to be  
So he loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly  
(Hills, that is, swimming pools and movie stars)

Well, now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin  
They would like to thank you folks for kindly dropping in  
You're all invited back again to this locality  
To have a heaping helping of their hospitality  
(Beverly Hillbillies, that's what they call 'em now  
Nice folks, Y'all come back now, hear?)