

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

**Little Liza Jane**

There's a house in Baltimore  
Sixteen stories high  
And every story in that house  
Was full of chicken pie

Oh Liza, poor girl  
Oh Liza Jane  
Oh Liza, poor girl  
She died on the train

I went up on the mountain  
To give my horn a blow  
And every girl in the countryside  
Said yonder comes my beau

\* Refrain

When I was a little boy  
I liked to go in swimming  
Now I am a bigger boy  
I like to go with women

\* Refrain

I wish I had a candy box

To put my sweetheart in  
I'd take her out and kiss her twice  
And put her back again

\* Refrain

One day I set a-courting  
A girl as dear as life  
When a woman ahe said to me  
Mr.Jones, how is your wife

\* Refrain