

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**The Johnson boys**

Johnson boys were raised in the ashed in the ashes  
Didn't know how to court a maid  
Turn their backs and hide their faces  
Sight of a pretty girl makes 'em afraid  
Sight of a pretty girl makes 'em afraid  
Sight of a oretty girl makes 'em afraid

Johnson boys they went a-huntin'  
Took two dags and went astray  
Tore their clothes and scratched their faces  
Didn't come home till break of day  
Didn't come home till break of day  
Didn't come home till break of day

Johnson boys they went a-courtin'  
Coon creek girl so pretty and sweet  
They couldn't make no conversation  
They didn't know to put their feet  
They didn't know to put their feet  
They didn't know to put their feet