

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Abe Sammon's Applejack

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(Bob Lusk)

I'd like a drink of Applejack, or a little drink of ale
That good old stuff Abe Sammons made in the town of Rosendale
You can have your running rivers, your cozy mountain shacks
But just drain all the oceans and put in Applejack

Now, it cured a man at Rock Locks, they'd given up for dead
He took a drink of Applejack, and he jumped right out of bed
It was good for all that ails you, it would drive away the blues
It made a long ear rabbit bite a bullfrog right in two

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I'd like to turn the clock back some forty years or more
Just for a night of dances on Abe Sammons' bar room floor
I'd like to dance to 'Home Sweet Home' with those old friends of mine
And have one good old parting drink of apple, beer or wine

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Now Kentucky rye or bourbon, good old New England rum
Might warm the cockles of our hearts when winters days are done
But the juice of Ulster's apples will bring back many a dream
To the folks away up yonder, up in Rosendale I mean

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(based on a poem by Willy O'Brien
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