

Haul De Wood Pile Down - song lyrics

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HAUL DE WOOD PILE DOWN.

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Words by Edward Harrigan. Music by Dave Braham.

De red cow brushing de old blue fly, away down in Florida,
De white man laugh when de coon go by, now haul de wood pile down;
De steamboat's ready to burn dat pine, away down in Florida.
Be grape am ripe on de old black vine, now haul de wood pile down;
Den travelling, den travelling, as long as de moon am round,
Dat black girl mine on de Georgia Hue, now haul de wood pile down.

De musk rat hide in de old burnt log, away down in Florida,
De chip monk laugh at de old house dog, now haul de wood pile down;
Dar's Captain Jim, of de old Bob Lee, away down in Florida,
he drinks more rum den he does hot tea, now haul de wood pile down;
Den travelling, den travelling, as long as de moon am round,
Dat black girl mine on de Georgia line, now haul de wood pile down.

De old roof leaks an' de rain comes thro', away down in Florida,
De nig dun die if he touch hoo-doo, now haul de wood pile down;
When I grow weary den I lay down, away down in Florida,
De wench looks sweet in a new clean gown, now haul de wood pild down;
Den travelling, den travelling, as long as de moon am round,
Dat black girl mine on de Georgia line, now haul de wood pile down.