

# The Green Fellow - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE GREEN FELLOW.

I will tell you of a fellow, of a fellow I have seen,  
He is neither red nor yellow, but altogether green,  
His name it is not handsome, it is only Charming Bill,  
He wants me to have him, but I hardly think I will.

The night he came to see me he made so long a stay,  
I really thought the gawky thing would never go away;  
He told me of a cottage, a cottage 'mong the trees,  
And what do you think, that foolish babe, dropped upon his knees.

The very deuce is in him, and he says if I refuse,  
He will not live a minute, which doth me much amuse;  
But the blessed bible teaches 'tis wrong for us to kill,  
So I thought the matter over and I'll take him, yes, I will.

Little four-year-old Carrie went with her aunt to church. The preacher was very earnest in his delivery, and she was much interested. "I have heard such a smart minister. He stamped and pounded, and made such a noise; and then he got so mad he shook his fist at the folks, and there wasn't any body that dared to get up and tight him."