

Turkey In The Straw

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John Renfro Davis

As I was a-gwine down the road, with a tired team and a heavy load,
I crack'd my whip and the leader sprung, I says, "Day-day" to the wagon tongue.

CHORUS:

Turkey in the straw (Turkey in the straw), Turkey in the hay, (Turkey in the hay)
Roll 'em up and twist 'em up a high tuckahaw
And twist 'em up a tune called Turkey in the Straw.

Went out to milk, and I didn't know how, I milked the goat instead of the cow.
A monkey sittin' on a pile of straw, A-winkin' at his mother-in-law.

CHORUS:

Met Mr. Catfish comin' down stream. Says Mr. Catfish, "What does you mean?"
Caught Mr. Catfish by the snout, And turned Mr. Catfish wrong side out.

CHORUS:

Came to a river and I couldn't get across, Paid five dollars for a blind old hoss;
Wouldn't go ahead, nor he wouldn't stand still,
So he went up and down like an old saw mill.

CHORUS:

As I came down the new cut road, Met Mr. Bullfrog, met Miss Toad
And every time Miss Toad would sing, Old Bullfrog cut a pigeon wing.

CHORUS:

Oh I jumped in the seat and I gave a little yell
The horses ran away, broke the wagon all to hell
Sugar in the gourd and honey in the horn
I never been so happy since the day I was born.

CHORUS: