

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Granny's in the Cellar (2)

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Granny's in the cellar
Lordy, can't you smell her
Cooking greasy biscuits on the stove
In her eye there is some matter
That keeps dripping in the batter
And she whistles as the [sniff] runs down her nose
Down her nose, down her nose
She whistles as the [sniff] runs down her nose
In her eye there is some matter
That keeps dripping in the batter
And she whistles as the [sniff] runs down her nose

Granpa's in the basement
And to his amazement
There is something in the wine he made last fall
And his eyes are getting redder
As his tongue is getting wetter
'Cause it's ninety-seven percent alcohol
Alcohol, alcohol
It's ninety-seven percent alcohol
His eyes are getting redder
As his tongue is getting wetter
'Cause it's nInety-seven percent alcohol.

Granny's in the laundry
And she's in a quandary
'Cause she put some starch in with her underwear
And it's gonna be disaster
When it dries as hard as plaster
But she's tough as nails and so she doesn't care
Underwear, underwear
She put some starch in with her underwear
And It's gonna be disaster when it dries as hard as plaster
But she's tough as nails so she don't care.

Tune: "Y'All Come"

From A Prairie Home Companion Folksong Book by Marcia & Jon Pankake; (Viking, 1988)

Instructions given in text: "Where it says [sniff] just wind 'er up [Visit www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs.](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

and give a real good snort. Just don't be too long about it, and don't be too disgusting, and above all, try not to get any on you."

This would agree with Williamson's methodology, except that he accompanied the sound with an appropriate wiping gesture using the cuff of his shirt sleeve.

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