

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Granny's in the Cellar

Granny's in the Cellar

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." AJS

AJS  
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