

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Sally Goodin (Sally Goodun etc.)

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Had a piece of pie an' I had a piece of puddin',
An' I give it all away just to see my Sally Goodin.

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An' I give it all away just to see my Sally Goodin.

Well, I looked down the road an' I see my Sally comin',
An' I thought to my soul that I'd kill myself a-runnin'.

Well, I looked down the road an' I see my Sally comin',
An' I thought to my soul that I'd kill myself a-runnin'.

Love a 'tater pie an' I love an apple puddin',
An' I love a little gal that they call Sally Goodin. (repeat 2 lines)
An' I dropped the 'tater pie an' I left the appie puddin',
But I went across the mountain to see my Sally Goodin. (repeat 2 lines)

Sally is my dooxy an' Sally is my daisy,
When Sally says she hates me I think I'm goin crazy. (repeat 2 lines)
Little dog'll bark an' the big dog'll bite you,
Little gal'll court you an' big gal'll fight you. (repeat 2 lines)

Rainin' an' a-pourin' an' the creek's runnin' muddy,
An' I'm so dam' drunk I can't stand steady, (repeat 2 lines)
I'm goin up the mountain an' marry little Sally,
Raise corn on the hillside an' the devil in the valley. (repeat 2 lines)

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