

Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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Wallabug

Wallabug

Bought an old cow from Farmer Jones
She weren't noyhing but skin and bones,
Fattened her up as fine as silk
She jumped the fence and skimmed her milk.

cho: Wallabug, wallabug, you can't fool me
I'll be as good as I can be
If you see a wallabug night or day
Make a noise like a wallabug and roll away.

There was an old woman of Oisocket
She put her false teeth in her pocket,
She put her pipe up on the shelf
She sat right down and bit herself.

From Traditional American Folk Songs, Warner and Warner
Collected from Martha Ann Midgette, NC, 1941
Recorded by Jeff Warner and Jeff Davis

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