

# The Old Barn Floor - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

THE OLD BARN FLOOR

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Words by Ed. Harrigann. Music by Dave Braham.

When de sun goes down an' de moon comes roun',  
Den a go get your gal for to bring;  
Whar de old hoss fly, oh, he shut his eye,  
Worn out in de leg an de wing.  
de pig in de pen, de goose an' de hen  
Wake up for to look in de door,  
When ev'ry nig in a flat-foot jig.  
Dey dance on de old barn floor.

Chorus.

Will a bow, wow, wow, wow, wow, wow. wow, wow, come in and shut dat door;  
Wid a ugh. ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, white man knows no law.  
Chick, chick, chick, chick, quack, quack, quack, hear dat shanghai roar;  
Wid a cock-a-doodle, doodle, doodle do, a dance on de old barn floor.

How a we did hug dat a old brown jug,  
So a full to de drim wid de juice  
Of de sweet white com, come a take a horn,  
It's on dig earth for to use.  
Go sit on de keg, your hat on de peg,  
Get up for to jig little more;  
Dat bow's dun slide on de old time fid',  
Come dance on de old barn floor.-Chorus.

Play a hop light loo to Milindy Sue,  
Good a lor' dat's de gal for to wing;  
For she's high up dar an', I do declar',  
De fiddler dun broke a string.  
Come join in de pat of tweet ham a fat.  
Swing roun' wid a shout an' a roar;  
Den all hoe down, oh, dat nig from town  
Can't dance on de old barn floor.-Chorus.