

# I'm Going To Tell On You, Katie - song lyrics

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

I'm Going to Tell on You, Katie.  
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Words and Music by George C. Edwards.

Sisters are nice to have sometimes,  
But I think they're oft in the way;  
For instance, when you have a sweetheart,  
Then three is a crowd, so they say;  
I've a sister quite young, but she had such a tongue,  
And whene'er I took her out,  
If I met a beau, she'd look at me so,  
And then shake her finger and shout:

Chorus.  
"I'm going to tell on you when home I go;  
You'll get a scolding then for acting so;  
You've been flirting all the day;  
And when I go home I'll tell on you, Katie!"

How I would coax her with candy,  
To just make her hush for a while;  
But nothing would keep her tongue quiet;  
She'd pout, and she never would smile;  
Then wherever I went, she to go still was bent;  
Snre to quarrel on the way;  
No matter who heard, she'd have the last word,  
And this is what she'd always say:-Chorus.

Now, I am married and settled,  
And happy as happy can be,  
Still singing a song to the baby,  
While granny is making the tea;  
We've a neat little home, and it's all, all our own,  
So our hearts are light and gay;  
And that sister small, I never near bawl  
These words that she oft lined to aav.-Chorus.