

Woody Knows Nothing

Woody knows nothing but peckin' on a bough
Oh, and the skies are blue
I never knew 'til I met you
What love oh love could do oh do
What love oh love could do

Can't you see yon turtle dove
Flies from pine to pine
Mourning for her own true love
As I my dear for mine oh mine
As I my dear for mine

Bluejay pulls a four-horse plow
Sparrow, why can't you
'Cause my legs is little and long
Might get broke in two oh two
Might get broke in two

Red bird sittin' on a sycamore limb
Singing out his soul
Big black snake crawled up that tree
Swallowed that poor boy whole oh whole
Swallowed that poor boy whole

I'm just a poor little country boy
Money have I none
But there's silver in the moon
Gold in the morning sun oh sun
Gold in the morning sun

repeat 1st verse

traditional
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Stone's Throw Music STM-3
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