

Fed My Horse In a Poplar Trough

American Folksong

$\text{♩} = 80$



Fed my horse in a pop - lar trough; Fed my horse in a pop - lar trough;

5



Fed my horse in a pop - lar trough; There he caught the whoop - ing cough.

9

Chorus:



Coy ma - lin - do, kill - ko, kill - ko, Coy ma - lin - do kill - do me.

2. Fed my horse in a silver spoon 3x
Then he kicked it over the moon.
(Chorus)

3. My old horse is dead and gone 3x
Left his jaw-bone plowing corn.
(Chorus)