G

I got a pig, home in a pen

C  
Corn to feed him on

G  
All I need is a pretty little girl

D7 G  
To feed him when I'm gone

G

Dark clouds are rising

C  
Sure sign of rain

G  
Get your old gray bonnet on

D7 G  
Sweet little Liza Jane

Chorus

Yonder comes that gal of mine,

How’d you think I know?

Can tell by that Gingham gown,

Hanging down so low.

Chorus

Bake 'em biscuits, baby  
Bake 'em good and brown  
When you get them biscuits baked  
We're Alabama bound

Chorus

Going on a Mountain

To sow a little cane.

Raise a barrel of sorgum

To sweet little Liza Jane.

Chorus

When she sees me coming,

She wrings her hands and cries.

Yonder comes the sweetest boy,

That ever lived or died.

Chorus

When she sees me coming,

She wrings her hands and cries.

Yonder comes the meanest boy,

That ever lived or died.

Chorus

Chorus