

Fishin' Hole Herbert Spencer, Earle Hagen, Everett Sloan

First verse a capella while snapping fingers.

D G D G D Bm E7 A7
Well, now, take down your fishin' pole and meet me at The Fishin' Hole

D G D G D E7 A7 A7
We may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush away

D G D G D Bm E7 A7
What a great place to rest your bones and mighty fine for skippin' stones

D G D G D A7 D D
You'll feel fresh as a lemonade, a-settin' in the shade

G D G D
Whether it's hot whether it's cool

G D E// E7// A7

Oh what a spot for whistlin' like a fool

2 beats/chord for verses

4 beats/chord on the bridges

Insert one whistling verse.

D G D G D Bm E7 A7
What a fine day to take a stroll and wander by The Fishin' Hole

D G D G D E7 A7 A7
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day

D G D G D Bm E7 A7
We'll have no need to call the roll when we get to The Fishin' Hole

D G D G D E7 A7 A7
There'll be you, me, and Old Dog Trey, to doodle time away

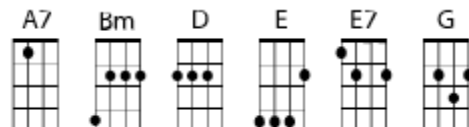
D G D G D Bm E7 A7
If we don't hook a perch or bass, we'll cool our toes in dewy grass

D G D G D A7 D D
Or else pull up a weed to chew, and maybe set and jaw

G D G D
Hangin' around takin' our ease

G D E// E7// A7

Watchin' that hound a-scratchin' at his fleas



D G D G D Bm E7 A7
Come on, take down your fishin' pole and meet me at The Fishin' Hole

D G D G D A7 D D
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day