

## MOUNTAIN DEW (BASCOM LAMAR LUNSFORD AND SCOTTY WISEMAN, 1928) \*

**G**

There's a big hollow tree down the road here from me,

**C**

**G**

Where you lay down a dollar or two.

**D7**

**G**

You stroll 'round the bend and you come back again,

**D7**

**G**

There's a jug full of good old mountain dew.

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**Chorus:**

**G**

**G7**

**C**

**G**

They call it that old mountain dew, and them that refuse it are few.

**C**

**G**

I'll hush up my mug, if you'll fill up my jug

**D7**

**G**

With that good old mountain dew.

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My uncle Nort, he's sawed-off and short,

He measures about four-foot two,

But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint

Of that good old mountain dew.

Well, my old aunt June bought some brand-new perfume,

It had such a sweet-smellin' pew.

But to her surprise when she had it analyzed

It was nothin' but good old mountain dew.

Well, the preacher rode by with his head histed high,

Said his wife had been down with the flu.

And he thought that I ort just to sell him a quart

Of that good old mountain dew.

Well, my brother Bill's got a still on the hill

Where he runs off a gallon or two.

The buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly

From smellin' that good old mountain dew.

ROUD Index 18669, Possibly based on an older Irish song.