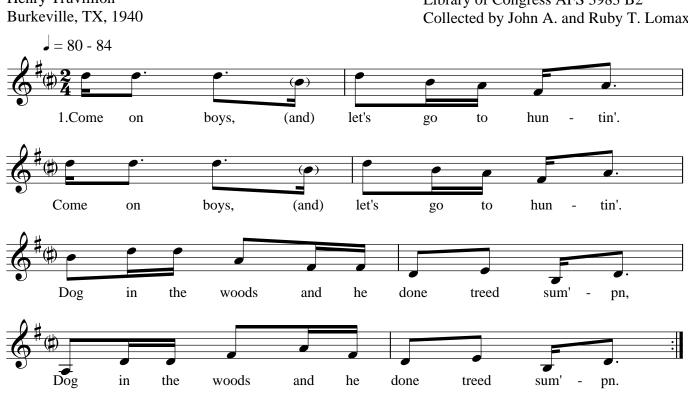
Come On, Boys, and Let's Go to Huntin'

Informant/Performer: Henry Truvillion Burkeville TX 1940

Source: Library of Congress AFS 3983 B2 Collected by John A. and Ruby T. Lomax



Transcribed by David Yaffe

- Yo' dog bark, he don't see nothin',
 Yo' dog bark, he don't see nothin',
 When my dog bark, he done treed sump'n.
 Come on, boys, let's go to huntin'.
 Dog in the woods, and he done treed sump'n.
- 3. The woods is wet, the roads is muddy. I'm so drunk till I can't stand steady. Come on, boys, let's go to huntin', Dog in the woods, and he done treed sump'n. Come on, boys, let's go to huntin', Come on, boys, let's go to huntin', Dog in the woods, and he done treed sump'n.
- 4. Possum up a gum stump, coon in the holler.
 Rabbit give a backtrack and stole a half a dollar.
 Come on, boys, let's go to huntin'.
 Dog in the woods, and he done treed sump'n.
 Come on, boys, let's go to huntin',
 Come on, boys, let's go to huntin',
 Dog in the woods, and he done treed sump'n.

5. Possum up a gum stump, coon in the holler, Rabbit give a backtrack and stole a half a dollar. Rabbit give a backtrack and stole a half a dollar. Come on, boys, let's go to huntin', Come on, boys, let's go to huntin', Dog in the woods, and he done treed sump'n. Dog in the woods, and he done treed sump'n. Dog in the woods, and he done treed sump'n.

Background Information

In order to appreciate these children's songs, one must visualize the setting in the cotton fields, where children have been picking cotton and are thinking of a feast of fat possum baked with sweet potatoes. "Along toward sundown," says Henry Truvillion, "we'd all leave and go on home", and you can hear sometimes twenty-five boys and twenty-five girls all going home through the woods and across the fields, and they're all singing the same song back at one another."

Liner notes, Negro Work Songs and Calls