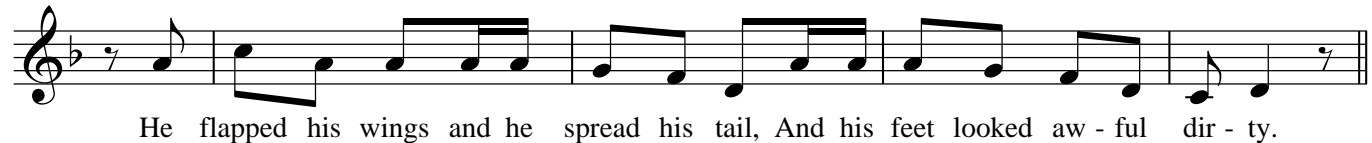
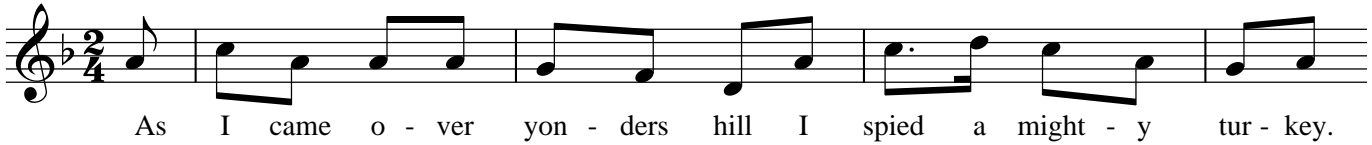


As I Came Over Yonders Hill

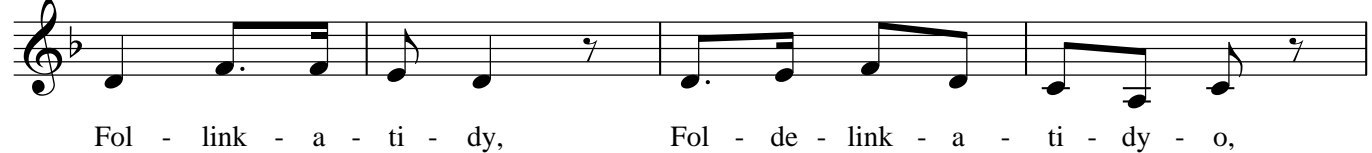
Informant/Performer:
Pearl Jacobs Borusky
Antigo, WI, 1938

Source:
Asher E. Treat
"Kentucky Folksong in Northern Wisconsin"
Journal of American Folk-Lore 52 (Jan.-Mar. 1939)

♩ = 108



Chorus:



2. I met him by the old beech tree, and told him he looked pretty;
He flapped his wings and he spread his tail, and his feet looked awful dirty.
(Chorus)
3. And so I said to that turkey bird, "How would you taste for dinner?"
He flapped his wings and he spread his tail, and he made himself look thinner.
(Chorus)
4. "You can't catch me, my little laddie, I've got a wife and children."
He flapped his wings and he spread his tail, and took to the woods a-runnin'.
(Chorus)
5. So I went back over yonders hill without that mighty turkey,
When he flapped his wings and spread his tail,
(Spoken) His feet looked mighty dirty!
(Chorus)

Verses 2-5 from Trinko, Jill, *Folksongs, Singing Games and Play Parties*, Vol. 1