

Bile Them Cabbage Down American "old time" folk song

(Chorus)

G C
Bile them cabbage down, boys
G D7
Turn the hoecake brown
G C
The only song that I can sing
G D7 G
is Bile Them Cabbage Down

Possum up a 'simmon tree
Coony on the ground
Thought I heard that coony say
Shake them 'simmons down

(chorus)

Uke Fest is a'comin'
Lake Guntersville is the place
So, be there on September 12
With your happy face

(chorus)

Possum is a cunnin' thing
He travels in the dark
And never thinks to curl his tail
'Till he hears the coon hound bark

(chorus)

Going to my uke
Gonna have me some fun
These chords sometimes confuse me
But I think I'll just strum on

(chorus)

I play my ukulele
Every chance I get
The law has tried to make me quit
But they ain't caught me yet, ohhhh!

(chorus)

(try writing your own verse!!!)

The chords are the same for the chorus and all the verses. Try to memorize the chord progression for the rest of the song.

Someone stole my old coon dog.
Wish they'd bring him back.
He chased the big hogs through the fence,
And the little ones through the crack.

(Chorus)

Met a possum in the road,
Blind as he could be.
Jumped the fence and whipped my dog
And bristled up at me.

(Chorus)

Butter-fly, he has wings of gold.
Fire-fly, wings of flame.
Bed-bug, he got no wings at all,
But he gets there just the same.

(Chorus)

Once I had an old grey mule,
his name was Simon Slick.
He'd roll his eyes, and back his ears,
and how that mule would kick.

(Chorus)

Ending:

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Turn the hoecake brown
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