

Cripple Creek Kentucky Traditional, Bill Monroe

I got a gal at the head of the creek
Goin' up t' see her 'bout the middle of the week
Kiss her on the mouth, just as sweet as any wine
Wrap herself around me like a sweet potato vine

Goin' up t' Cripple Creek, goin' on the run
Goin' up t' Cripple Creek t' have a little fun
Goin' up t' Cripple Creek, goin in a whirl
Goin' up t' Cripple Creek t' see my girl

I got a gal, an' she loves me,
She's as sweet as she can be.
She's got eyes of baby blue,
An' her love fer me is true.

Chorus

Girls up on Cripple Creek about half grown
Jump on a man like a dog on a bone
Got so drunk, I fell against the wall
Ol' corn likker was the cause of it all

Chorus

Cripple Creek's wide an' Cripple Creek's deep,
Gonna wade ol' Cripple Creek 'fore I sleep.
Roll my britches to my knees,
'An wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please.

Chorus

Drive in a buggy, that's for me,
Watch the wheels roll, merrily.
Through the mud an' over the stones,
Buckin' horses, break good bones.

Chorus

Play my ukulele up on Cripple Creek
Folks come fer miles just to dance and sing
Gals flock around me, make me lose my mind
Wrap themselves around me like a sweet potato vine

Chorus 2x

Verse Chords:

G G G G
C C G G
G G G G
D D D G

Chorus Chords:

G G G G
G G G G
G G G G
D D G G

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
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