Boil Them Cabbage Down (trad)

Chorus : Boil them cabbage down, down.
Turn them hoecakes ‘round,
The only song that I can sing is
Boil them cabbage down.

Went up on the mountain
Just to give my horn a blow
Thought I heard my good girl say
Yonder comes my beau

Possum up a ‘simmon tree
Raccoon on the ground
Raccoon say to the possum
“Won’t you shake them ‘simmons down?” Refrain

Butterfly, he has wings of gold.
Firefly, wings of flame.
Bedbug got no wings at all,
But he gets there just the same.

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. Refrain

1 4 1 5
1 4 1 5/1