

Mountain Dew

$\text{♩} = 160$ trad.

G C G

G My - brother Bill runs a still on the hill Where he turns out a Dgallon or two And the

buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly Just from sniffing that good old Mountain dew. They

C

cal it that good old moun-tain dew And them that re - fuse it are few I'll

D

hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug With that good old moun - tai dew.

My brother Bill runs a still on the hill
 Where he turns out a gallon or two
 And the buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
 Just from sniffing that good old mountain dew.

They call it that good old mountain dew,
 And them that refuse it are few.
 I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
 With that good old mountain dew.

My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short,
 He measure 'bout four foot two,
 But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint
 Of that good old mountain dew.

You take a little trash and you mix it with ash,
 And you throw in the soul of a shoe,
 Then you stir it awhile with an old rusty file,
 And they call it that good old mountain dew.

During the war we couldn't get any more,
 We didn't have no sugar for the dew
 With a few old potatoes and a few ripe tomatoes,
 We turned out some stuff, I'm tellin' you

I know a guy named Pete, his hair ain't so neat,
 Though he fixes it with syrup and blue,
 But it stays right in place when he uses just a trace
 Of that good old mountain dew.

Old Auntie June had a brand new perfume,
It had such a wonderful "pew"
But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed,
It was nothing but that good old mountain dew

Old Deacon Crane took a trip in the rain,
Said his wife had come down with the flu,
And hadn't I ought just to give him a quart
Of that good old mountain dew.

There's an old hollow tree just a little way from me
Where you lay down a dollar or two
If you hush up your mug, then they'll give you a jug
Of that good old mountain dew

Mr Roosevelt told me just how he felt
The day that the dry law went through:
If your likker's too red, it will swell up your head
Better stick to that good old mountain dew

The preacher walks by with a tear in his eye
Said that his wife had the flu
She'll be alright if you give her a pint
Of that good old mountain dew

My uncle Klaus had a real mean old mouse
When they asked how it happened,
He said it was a lappin'
That good old mountain dew