

Quig
Tatter's they grow tall..over there..

Oh the tatter's they grow tall over there, oh the tatters they grow tall, over there, oh the tatter's they grow tall, and they dig them in the fall, and they eat them tops and all over there..

Oh I asked her if she loved me, over there, Oh I asked her if she loved me Over there, Oh I asked her if she loved me, she thought she was above me, then she jumped right up and slugged me, over there..

Oh her father's mane Moses, over there, Oh her father's name was Moses, Over there, Oh her father's mane was Moses, and their cheeks, are red as roses, and they sport the biggest noses, over there.,,

Oh they churn their butter, well , over there, oh they churn their butter Well, over there, oh they churn their butter well, and the butter -milk they sell, and they live as hard as hell, over there.,,

oh the rooster's they grew tall, over there, oh the rooster's they grow tall, over there, Oh the rooster's they grow tall, and they kill them in the Fall,, And they eat them Balls, and all, over there...
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THEY CUT DOWN THE OLD PINE TREE,, CONTINUED..

Last of 2nd. Verse -

I had promised her I would soon return, and bring back a gold wedding ring Under the Pine tree, we were to be wed, when the first rose bloomed, In the Spring, But the spring has come and gone, And the old Pine Tree is no more..

2ND. CHORAS.,

