

G D C G D G

1. Pos - sum in the sim - mon tree, Rac - coon on the ground, Rac - coon said, "You
 2. Bob - white in the mea - dow, Buck - wheat turn - ing brown, Bro - ther pos - sum,

T
A
B

2 2 2 2 3 3 3 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 2 2

6 C G D G C

orn' - ry cuss, Shake them sim - mons down." Cho: Bile them cab - bage down boys,
 fat and fine, Bile the cab - bage down.

3 3 3 2 2 0 0 5 2 2 2 2 3 3

11 G D G C G D G

Make the hoe cake brown, The on - ly song that I can sing, Is bile them cab - bage down.

2 2 2 2 0 0 2 2 2 2 3 3 3 3 2 2 0 0 5

G C
 3. Pork roast in the oven
 G D
 Taters turning brown,
 G C
 Buttermilk and cornbread too,
 G D G
 Bile them cabbage down.

4. Corn blades rustling in the breeze,
 Pumpkins on the ground,
 Squirrels chirping in the trees,
 Bile them cabbage down.

5. I bought my gal a bicycle,
 She learned to ride it well,
 She ran into a telephone pole,
 And broke it all to pieces.

6. Grandpa had a muley cow,
 She was muley when she was born,
 It took the jaybird forty years,
 To fly from horn to horn.

7. Grandpa had a setting hen,
 He set her as you know,
 Set her on three buzzard eggs,
 Hatched out one old crow.