

MOUNTAIN DEW (Grandpa Jones version)

There's a [A] big potted tree down an old hill from me
Where you [D] lay down a dollar or [A] two
Well you [A] go round the bend and when you come back again
There's a [A] jug full of [E7] good old mountain [A] dew

CHORUS:

They [A] call it that old mountain dew
And [D] them that refuse it are [A] few [A]
I'll [A] shut up my mug if you fill up my jug
With some [A] good old [E7] mountain [A] dew [A]

Now [A] My uncle Nort he's sawed off and short
He [D] measures about four foot [A] two [A]
But he [A] thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint
Of that [A] good old [E7] mountain [A] dew [A]

[A] My old aunt June bought some brand new perfume
It [D] had such a sweet smellin [A] pew [A]
But [A] to her surprise when your handin' in a line
It's [A] nothing but [E7] good old mountain [A] dew [A]

Instrumental verse

Now, the [A] preacher rode by with his head hasted high
Said his [D] wife had been down with the [A] flou [A]
And he [A] thought that i ort just to sell him a quart
Of that [A] good old [E7] mountain [A] dew [A]

[A] My brother Bill got a still on the hill
Where he [D] runs off a gallon or [A] two [A]
The [A] buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
From [A] smellin that [E7] good old mountain [A] dew [A]

Chorus:

They [A] call it that old mountain dew
And [D] them that refuse it are [A] few [A]
I'll [A] shut up my mug if you fill up my jug
With some [A] good old [E7] mountain [A] ↓ dew [E7] ↓ [A] ↓

