

G

DOWN THE ROAD HERE FROM ME THERE'S AN OLD HOLLOW TREE

C G

WHERE YOU LAY DOWN A DOLLAR OR TWO

YOU MAY GO ROUND THE BEND

D7 G

BUT YOU'LL COME BACK AGAIN FOR THE GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

-- CHORUS -- sing loud

G

THEY CALL IT THAT GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

C G

AND THEM THAT REFUSE IT ARE FEW

IF YOU HUSH UP YOUR MUG THEY WILL FILL UP YOUR JUG

D7 G

WITH THAT GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN 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 cannot fly

Just from sniffing that good old mountain dew.

Chorus

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 aunt Lucille had an automobile,

It ran on a gallon or two.

It didn't need no gas and it didn't need no oil,

It just ran on that good old mountain dew.

Repeat chorus

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.

Repeat chorus

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

Repeat chorus

I know a guy named Pete, his hair ain't so neat,

Though he fixes it with syrup and glue,

But it stays right in place when he uses just a trace

Of that good old mountain dew.

Repeat chorus

The preacher-he walked by, with a big tear in his eye

Said that his wife had the flu

And hadn't I ought just to give him a quart
Of that good old mountain dew

Repeat chorus

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

Repeat chorus

Old Deacon Crane took a trip in the rain,
Said his wife had come down with the flu,
But she'll be all right if you give her a pint
Of that good old mountain dew.

Repeat chorus

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

Grandpa Jones - Good Old Mountain Dew (Chords) banjo

A

There's a big potted tree down an old hill from me,

D A

Where you can lay down a dollar or two.

You can go round the bend and when you come back again,

E A

There's a jug full of good old mountain dew.

Chorus

A

They call it that old mountain dew,

D A

and them that refuse are few.

I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,

E A

With some good old mountain dew.