

THE HOUND DAWG SONG

Ozark Folk Songs (1946-50)

TabEdited by James Kuder (2011)

Ev - 'ry time I come to town, The boys keep kic- in' my

dawg a - roun', Makes no dif - f'renceif he is a houn', They

got - ta quit kic- in' my dawg a - roun'.

1. Ev-'ry time I come to town,
The boys keep kickin' my dawg aroun'.
Makes no difference if he is a houn'.
They gotta quit kickin' my dawg aroun'.

2. Me an' Lem Briggs an' old Bill Brown
Took a load of corn to town,
My old Jim dawg, ornery old cuss,
He just naturally follered us.

3. As we driv past Johnston's store
A passel of yaps come out the door.
Jim he scooted behind a box,
With all them fellers a-throwni' rocks.

4. They tied a can to old Jim's tail
An' run him a-past the county jail,
That just naturally made us sore,
Lem, he cussed and Bill he swore.
5. Me an' Lem Briggs an' old Bill Brown
Lost no time a-gittin' down,
We wiped them fellers on the ground
For kickin' my old dawg, Jim, around.
6. Jim seen his duty there an' then,
He lit into them gentlemen,
He shore mussed up the court-house square
With rags an' meat an' hide an' hair.
7. Every time I come to town
The boys keep kickin' my dawg aroun',
Makes no difference if he is a houn',
They gotta quit kickin' my dawg aroun'.