

Mountain Dew

Traditional

Key of G
4/4

CHORUS

Oh they call it that old mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug
With some good old mountain dew

There's a big holler tree down the road here from me
Where you lay down a dollar or two
Well you go round the bend and when you come back again
There's a jug full of good old mountain dew

CHORUS

Now my uncle Mort, he's sawed off and short
He measures about four foot two
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew

CHORUS

MORE VERSES

Well my Aunty June's got a brand new perfume
It had such a sweet smellin' pew
Imagine her surprise when she had it analyzed
Turned out to be that good old mountain dew

Well the preacher came by with a tear in his eye
Said his wife had the flu
We said that he ought to give her a snort
Of that good old mountain dew

Mr. Roosevelt told me just how he felt
The day the whisky law ran through
He said if your liquor's red it will swell up your head
Better stick to that good old mountain dew

Well my Uncle Bill's got a still on the hill
Where he'll run off a gallon or two
The birds in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
From smellin' the good old mountain dew