

Ole Slew Foot

G

High on the mountain tell me what do you see

C G

Bear tracks bear tracks lookin' back at me

G

Better get your rifle boy before it's too late

C G

Cause the bear's got a little pig and headed through the gate

D

G

He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump

D G

Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump

Ain't never been caught he ain't never been treed

C G

Some folks say he looks a lot like me

I saved up my money and I bought me some bees

And they started makin' honey way up in the trees

Cut down the trees but my honey's all gone

Old Slew Foot's done made himself at home

- chorus

Winter's comin' on and it's twenty below

And the river's froze over so where can he go

We'll chase him up the gully then we'll run him in the well

And shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell

- chorus