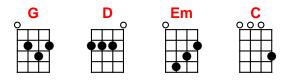
Sweet Betsy from Pike w. John A Stone; m. traditional



[G] Oh, do you remember sweet [D] Betsy from [G] Pike Who crossed the wide [Em] prairies with [D] her lover Ike With [G] two yoke of cattle, a [C] large yellow [G] dog A tall Shanghai rooster and [D] one spotted [G] hog

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

[G] One evening quite early they [D] camped on the [G] Platte Made down their [Em] blankets on a [D] green shady flat Where [G] Betsy, sore-footed, lay [C] down to re-[G]-pose With wonder Ike gazed on his [D] Pike County [G] rose

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

[G] Their wagons broke down with a **[D]** terrible **[G]** crash And out on the **[Em]** prairie rolled **[D]** all sorts of trash A **[G]** few little baby clothes, **[C]** done up with **[G]** care 'Twas rather suspicious, though **[D]** all on the **[G]** square

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

Instrumental:

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

[G] The Shanghai ran off and the [D] cattle all [G] died That morning the [Em] last piece of [D] bacon was fried Poor [G] Ike was discouraged, and [C] Betsy got [G] mad The dog drooped his tail and looked [D] wondrously [G] sad

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

[G] Sweet Betsy got up in a **[D]** great deal of **[G]** pain Declared she'd go **[Em]** back to Pike **[D]** County again But **[G]** lke heaved a sigh, and they **[C]** fondly em-**[G]**-braced And they traveled along with his **[D]** arm 'round her **[G]** waist

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

[G] They swam the wide rivers and **[D]** climbed the tall **[G]** peaks And camped on the **[Em]** prairies for **[D]** weeks upon weeks Star-**[G]**-vation and cholera, **[C]** hard work and **[G]** slaughter They reached California spite **[D]** hell and high **[G]** water

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

Instrumental:

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

[G] That morning they stood on a [D] very high [G] hill And with wonder looked [Em] down into [D] old Placerville Ike [G] shouted and said, as he [C] cast his eyes [G] down "Sweet Betsy, my darling, we've [D] got to Hang-[G]-town"

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

[G] Long Ike and sweet Betsy at-[D]-tended a [G] dance Where Ike wore a [Em] pair of his [D] Pike County pants Sweet [G] Betsy was covered with [C] ribbons and [G] rings Said Ike "You're an angel, but [D] where are your [G] wings?"

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

[G] This Pike County couple got [D] married, of [G] course But Ike became [Em] jealous, ob-[D]-tained a divorce Sweet [G] Betsy, well satisfied, [C] said with a [G] shout "Goodbye, you big lummox, I'm [D] glad you backed [G] out"

[G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day

Instrumental: [G] Hoodle dang fol dee [D] di do; Hoodle [G] dang fol dee day