Sleepy-Eyed John - Johnny Horton

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G

Well I went down yonder on Caney Creek

D7

Whittled out a fiddle from my wagon seat

G

Tuned my fiddle, rosined my bow

07

Played a little tune where ever I go

G

Sleepy-Eyed John you better get your britches on

D7

Sleepy-Eyed John better tie your shoe

G

Sleepy-Eyed John you better get your britches on

)7

G

Try to get to heaven before the devil gets you

G

Sleepy-Eyed John he stole a goose

D7

The goose he flopped but he couldn't get loose

G

Said John to the goose, if you don't be still

)7 (

We'll miss our supper down at Caney Hill

repeat chorus

Sleepy-Eyed John he had a wooden leg

The leg wasn't nothing but a little wooden peg

One shoe off and one shoe on

D7 He could do the double shuffle 'til the cows come home repeat chorus

D7

Well I got twenty dollars for to build a fence

Took my money and I ain't worked since

G

Sold my donkey and I sold my plow

D7

And I wouldn't take a dollar for my journey now

repeat chorus

My Rendition Repeat Tap