

Bishop Danced-crd

G
 Bishop danced with a thumbscrew woman
 Did a double-quick back flip and slid across the floor
 The Catholic traffic flowed freely 'cross the river
 And fiddlestick fiddled quick out the front door
 Oh baby dumpling, mama's in the back tree
 If the bow breaks, mama might fall
 Little sad and only baby don't be lonely
 Oh mama knows 'rithmatic, knows how to take a fall
 G D Em
 Mama knows 'rithmatic, knows how to take a fall
 And the kids are crying 'Flapjacks, make 'em fat, early in the morning'
 C G
 Little Jack, grab your hat, hear the breakfast call
 C G
 Muskrat, bat a cat, kick him in the fireplace
 There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah on their horn
 D C G D
 There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah like they're born
 G
 Well maverick daddy got a one-eyed bride
 She glides like a monkey-mule kicking on the back slide
 Over hill, over hill, daddy don't you spill now
 C G
 Papa got a switch stick, he's pumping little Bill
 C D C G
 Papa got a switch stick, he's pumping little Bill
 And Billy he's crying "Tomahawk, tomahawk, daddy better duck now"
 C G
 The Mohawks, the Mohawks, they're still out there in the woods
 C G
 Monatuk, Ocanuk, runnin' through my dreams now
 With fire on their fingertips and indian screams
 D C G
 With fire on their fingertips and feathers made of moonbeams
 (accordin solo) | G | G | G | G | C | C | G | G | D | C | G | G |
 | G | G | G | G | C | C | G | G | D | C | G | G |
 Well early in the morning the cannoneer cried
 "I seen the sailor's warning in the western sky"
 C G
 Well mountain man, if you can, cut me down a fir tree
 C D C G
 Branches full of candlesticks for baby and me
 C
 And my darling cried, she said "Honey
 G
 The weathervane lately it's been pointing the way to heaven"

C
Scatterbrains, **G** scatterbrains, **C** watch out where you fall
G
Champagne, champagne, a round for all the old choir boys
They're busting off the altar chasing Dinah through the hall
They're busting off the altar chasing **D** Dinah through the **C** hall **G**

C
And the kids are crying 'Flapjacks, make 'em fat, **G** early in the morning'
C
Little Jack, grab your hat, **G** hear the breakfast call
C
Muskrat, bat a cat, **G** kick him in the fireplace
There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah on their horn
There's someone in the kitchen blowing **D** Dinah like they're **C** born **G**

G	C	D	Em
-3--0--2--0-			
-0--1--3--0-			
-0--0--2--0-			
-0--2--0--2-			
-2--3-----2-			
-3-----0-			