

Went up on the Mountain, sow a little cane
See my candy darlin', pretty little Liza Jane

Chorus

Going to Rocky Island, ho honey ho
Seein' my candy darlin', you know I love her so

Wish I had a big fat horse, corn to feed him on
Pretty little girl to stay at home, feed him when I'm gone

Dark clouds a-risin', sure sign of rain
Put your old gray bonnet on, sweet little Liza Jane

You go ride the old gray horse and I'll go ride along
You get there before I do, leave my girl alone

Wish I had a pretty little bowl to put my baby in
I'd pick it up and kiss it twice and put it there again

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