

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

## [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

### Ma Baker's Little Acre

Ma Baker's Little Acre  
(John Loudermilk)

Now a little old lady by the name of Ma Baker,  
Lived out of town on one square acre  
In a little white house With a picket fence all a round  
She had a kind and gentle way  
Till the day the T. V. A.  
Tried to make Ma Baker sell her little acre of ground.

They showed her a map of how the river ran  
And a sketch of a brand new dam  
But Ma Baker wouldn't sell her little acre of land.  
She said, "Pa left this to me sonny  
And I wouldn't sell for love nor money,  
No sir, Ma Baker's gonna keep her little acre of land.

Now the next time they came they brought the sheriff,  
And found Ma arockin' in an old porch chair,  
Just a-knittin' and a-rockin' out in the evening sun;  
She told them that they'd best to wait,  
And not to step through the picket gate,  
And on Ma Bakers's lap they saw Pa's old shot gun.

Now out in the middle of the brand-new lake,  
Is a little island of one square acre,  
But Ma Baker's just as happy as she can be;  
She can't swim, but she can float,  
And catch big bass from her motorboat  
And when the wind ain't blowing too much. she can water ski.  
And Ma Baker still owns her little acre of land.

copyright Acuff-Rose Publications Inc.  
apr97