Turkey In The Straw

```
D7      G
Well, I had an old hen and she had a wooden leg,
                            D7
Just the best old hen that ever laid an egg;
          G
Well, she laid more eggs than any hen on the farm,
                                  D7        G
But another little drink wouldn't do her any harm.

Chorus:

G
Turkey in the hay, in the hay, hay, hay!
C
Turkey in the straw, in the straw, straw, straw!
G                                    D7
Pick 'em up, shake 'em up, any way at all,
      G                 D7          G
And hit up a tune called 'Turkey in the Straw.'

Well, I hitched up the wagon and I drove down the road,
With a two horse wagon and a four horse load;
Well I cracked my whip and the lead horse sprung,
And I said, "Goodbye" to the wagon tongue.

Well, if frogs had wings and snakes had hair
And automobiles went a-flying thro' the air;
Well if watermelons grew on a huckleberry vine,
We'd have winter in the summer time.

Oh, I went out to milk and I didn't know how,
I milked a goat instead of a cow.
A monkey sitting on a pile of straw,
A-winkin' his eyes at his mother-in-law.

Well, I come to the river and I couldn't get across,
So I paid five dollars for an old blind horse,
Well, he wouldn't go ahead and he wouldn't stand still,
So he went up and down like an old saw mill.
```