

Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
And nothing looked familiar, in that pale, unearthly light.
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
There was no wind, no calling birds, in fact it was so still,
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
I scarcely drew a breath, till I d reached old Laurel Hill.

[Verse 6]

Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
I ll tell you of our party, and how it did commence
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
When four of us jolly boys, got on the floor to dance.
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
The fiddler being willing, his arm a being strong,
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
He played the Crippled Kingfisher about four hours long.

[Verse 7]

Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
I see the morning star boys, I guess we danced enough
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
We ll spend another hour, in paying cash for cuff.
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
We ll go back to our plows, we ll whistle and we ll sing,
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
We never shall be guilty of another such a thing.

[Verse 8]

Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
Come all you newsy women,who gather news about
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
Don t tell no tales upon us, we re bad enough without.
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
Dont tell no tales up on us, and kick up any fuss,
Dm **Am** **C** **Dm**
You been guilty of the same thing, perhaps a whole lot worse.