Brother Noah

Brother Noah

Brther Noah, Brother Noah,
May I come into the Ark of the Lord?
For it's growing very dark and it's raining very hard
    Halleloo, halleloo, halleloo-oo-oo-oo-ia

No, you can't sir, no, you can't, sir,
  You can't come into the ark of the Lord
Though it's growing very dark and it's raiug very hard.
    Halleloo, halleloo, halleloo-oo-oo-oo-ia

Very well, sir, very well, sir,
  You can go to the dickens with your darned old scow,
'Cause it ain't goin'to rain very hard no how.
    Halleloo, halleloo, halleloo-oo-oo-oo-ia

That's a lie, sir, that's a lie, sir,
  You can darn soon tell that it ain't no sell
'Cause it's sprinklin' now, and it's gonna rain like hell.
    Halleloo, halleloo, halleloo-oo-oo-oo-ia

From My Pious Friends and Drunken Companions, Shay
Variation recorded by Van Ronk
AJS