Cousin Jedediah - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

COUSIN JEDEDIAH

Oh, Jacob, get the cows home, and put them In the pen,
For the cousins are a coming to see us all again;
The dowdy's in the pan, and the turkey's on the fire.
And we all must get ready for Cousin Jedediah.

Chorus.
There's Hezekiah, and Azariah, and Aunt Sophia, and Jedediah,
All coming here to tea;
Oh, won't we have a jolly time, oh, won't we have a jolly time ?
Jerusha, put the kettle on, we'll all take tea.

Now, Obed, wash your face, boy, and tallow up your shoes.
While I go see Aunt Betty, and tell her all the news;
And, Kitty, slick your hair, and put on your Sunday gown,
For Cousin Jedediah comes right from Boston town.-Chorus.

And, Job, you peel the onions, and wash and fix the tatcrs.
We'll have them on the table in those shiny painted waiters;
Put on your bran new boots, and those trowsera with the straps.
Aunt Sophia'll take a shine to you if you look real slick perhaps.- Chorus.

Tell Josh to put the colt to the double-seated chaise,
Let him just card down the cattle, give them a little hay;
I'll wear my nice new bell-crown I bought of old Uriah,
And I guess we'll astonish our Cousin Jedediah.-Chords.