Skip To My Lou

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Lost my partner, skip to my Lou
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Skip to my Lou, my darling

I'll get another one, purtier'n you

Can't get a blue bird, jay bird'll do

Fly in the sugar bowl, shoo fly shoo

The old gray mare has lost her shoe

Pretty brown eyes are looking at you

One old boot and a run-down shoe

My old shoe is torn in two

Hair in the butter dish four feet long

Hair in the biscuit six feet through

Cows in the corn-field, two by two

Rats in the bread-tray, how the chew

You stole my partner, what'll I do

I'll get another one, quicker'n you

If I had a pistol, I'd shoot you, too