# Sourwood Mountain

C
Chickens a-crowin' on Sourwood Mountain,
G7 C
Hey, ho, diddle-um day.
F
So many pretty girls I can't count 'em,
C G7 C
Hey ho, diddle-um day.

My true love's a blue-eyed daisy,
She won't come and I'm too lazy.

Big dog bark and little one bite you,
Big girl court and little one spite you.

My true love's a blue-eyed daisy,
If I don't get her, I'll go crazy.

My true love lives at the head of the holler,
She won't come and I won't foller.

My true love lives over the river,
A few more jumps and I'll be with her.

Ducks in the pond, geese in the ocean,
Devil's in the women if they take a notion.