

# Band, The, Don't Ya Tell Henry

Band, The  
Miscellaneous  
Don't Ya Tell Henry  
Don't ya tell henry,  
Apple's got your fly.

E

I went down to the river on a saturday morn,

A-lookin' around just to see who's born.

I found a little chicken down on his knees,

I went up and yelled to him, "please, please, please!"

He said, "don't ya tell henry,

A

Don't ya tell henry,

B7

Don't ya tell henry,

(n.c.) e (turnaround)

Apple's got your fly."

E

I went down to the corner at a-half past ten,

I's lookin' around, i wouldn't say when.

I looked down low, i looked above,

And who did i see but the one i love.

A

She said, "don't ya tell henry,

E

Don't ya tell henry,

B

Don't ya tell henry,

A (n.c.) e

Apple's got your fly."

E

Now, i went down to the beanery at half past twelve,

A-lookin' around just to see myself.

A

I spotted a horse and a donkey, too,

E

I looked for a cow and i saw me a few.

A

They said, "don't ya tell henry,

E

Don't ya tell henry,

B

Don't ya tell henry,

A (n.c.) e

Apple's got your fly."

Now, i went down to the pumphouse the other night,

A-lookin' around, it was outa sight.

I looked high and low for that big ol' tree,

I did go upstairs but i didn't see nobody but me.

I said, "don't ya tell henry,

Don't ya tell henry,

Don't ya tell henry,

Apple's got your fly.&quot;