

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."