

Bill Monroe & His Bluegrass Boys, The Turkey In

Well, I had an old hen and she had a wooden leg
Just the best old hen that ever laid an egg
Well, she laid more eggs than any hen on the farm
But another little drink wouldn't do her any harm

Turkey in the hay, in the hay, hay, hay
Turkey in the straw, in the straw, straw, straw
Pick 'em up, shake 'em up, any way at all
And hit up a tune called Turkey in the straw

Well, I hitched up the wagon and I drove down the road
With a two horse wagon and a four horse load
Well cracked my whip and the lead horse sprung
And I said goodbye to the wagon tongue

* Refrain

Well, if frogs had wings and snakes had hair
And automobiles went a flying thro' the air
Well if watermelons grew on a huckleberry vine
We'd have winter in the summer time

* Refrain

Oh, I went out to milk and I didn't know how
I milked a goat instead of a cow

A monkey sitting on a pile of straw

A winking his eyes at his mother in law

* Refrain

Well, I come to the river and I couldn't get across

So I paid five dollars for an old blind horse

Well, he wouldn't go ahead and he wouldn't stand still

So he went up and down like an old saw mill

* Refrain

Well, I raised some chickens that had three legs

Plump and Juicy, the size of whiskey kegs

One drumstick for ma and one for pa

And the third was for my mother in law

* Refrain

My three legged chickens were quite a sight

I was asked how they taste most every night

But the truth is I really didn't know

For they ran much faster than I could go

* Refrain