

Jump Little Children, Copper Kettle

Get you a copper kettle
Get you a copper coil
Fill it with new made cornmash
And never more you'll toil.

You'll just lay there by the juniper
While the moon is bright
Watch the jugs a'filling
In the pale moonlight.

My daddy, he made whiskey
And my granddaddy did too
We ain't paid no whiskey tax
Since seventeen ninety-two.

You'll just lay there by the juniper
While the moon is bright
Watch the jugs a'filling
In the pale moonlight.

Make you're fire with hickory
Hickory, ash, and oak
Don't use no green or rotten wood
They'll catch you by the smoke.

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In the pale moonlight.

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