

# Bill Monroe, Pig In A Pen

I got a pig at home in a pen  
Corn to feed him on  
All I need's a pretty little girl  
To feed I'm when I'm gone

Going up on a mountain  
To sow a little cane  
Raise a barrel of sorghum  
Sweet little Liza Jane

Black clouds arising  
Sure sign of rain  
Put that old gray bonnet  
On little Liza Jane

Yonder comes that gal of mine  
How do you think I know  
Know her by that gingham gown  
Hanging down so low

Bake them biscuits baby  
Bake em good and brown  
When you get them biscuits baked  
We're Alabama bound