Hank Snow, How She Could Yodel

Come listen to my tale 'bout a pretty little girl That I chanced to meet on the prairie T'was a night in June by the western moon That I met my charming Mary Her eyes were as bright as the stars that night When she smiled my heart did bubble She couldn't make love or turtle dove But, oh boy, She could yodel

(Yodel)

She yodeled a yodel as sweet as it could be Her heart was as pure as pretty yellow gold But love meant nothin', she was too cold But boy, oh boy, oh boy how she could yodel

Well, I said to myself, you silly little elf I'll win her heart, that's settled I tried to hiss that pretty little miss But, oh my, how she battled She called me names made me feel so ashamed Then she said my fire is nobel Then she turned me down, didn't want me around But, oh boy, how she yodeled

(Yodel)

She yodeled a yodel as sweet as it could be Her heart was as pure as pretty yellow gold But love meant nothin', she was too cold But boy, oh boy, oh boy how she could yodel

Next night on thr trail I heard a big wail She changed her mind, felt sorry Her yodel, you see, was meant for me And she said, you had me worried I've rode out tonight to make things right And I hope you will forgive me When I said, why yes, she took a deep breath And, oh boy, how she yodeled

(Yodel)

She yodeled a yodel as sweet as it could be Her heart was as pure as pretty yellow gold And it turned to warm from icy cold But boy, oh boy, oh boy how she did yodel

Well, then we got married and what do you think We're as happy as the birds in the treeses Her love is so true and I'm tellin' you Her heart no more it freezes In a cradle of pine there's a baby devine And he never, never grumbles He's our own little pet and we can't talk yet But I wish you could hear him yodel

(Yodel)

He yodels a yodel as sweet as it could be He's our own little pet and we love him, you bet It don't mean a thing that he can't talk yet But he's spendin' his time just learning the way to yodel