

Oak Ridge Boys, Family Reunion

Mama taught us how to sing in harmony
Grandma used to stomp her foot and slap her knee
I can still hear daddy singin'
Down by the old mill stream
When uncle Jim played the fiddle
You could hear it talk you could hear it sing

And it echoed down the mountains
To those Georgia pines
Ran through Tennessee just like that old moonshine
Old Joe Clark Cripple Creek Annie Get Your Gun
I guess my old time favorite was that Fox on the Run
Like a fox, like a fox on the run

[fiddle - dobro]

Grandpa played the dobro till the break of dawn
Me I had this guitar and I'd strum along
Carol played the washboard and the tamborine
Little Mary Beth would always help us sing

And it echoed down the mountains
To those Georgia pines
Ran through Tennessee just like that old moonshine
Old Joe Clark Cripple Creek Annie Get Your Gun
I guess my old time favorite was that Fox on the Run
Like a fox, like a fox on the run
Oh like a fox on the run, like a fox on the run
Oh like a fox on the run, like a fox on the run

Mama taught us how to sing in Harmony