

# Porter Wagoner, Wake Up Jacob

Far away on yonder hill old Blue's a barking at a coon I guess he's chased all night  
And it's just about two hours before dawning and Jacob's cabin doesn't show a light  
In the ruffle of the leaves beside my pathway a small animal appeared black and white  
And as I run for life towards Jacob's cabin  
The pole cat right behind me smelling up the country side  
I holered wake up Jacob stir up a light did you ever see a man and a pole cat fight  
Turn on the light and let me in wake up Jacob let me in  
[ fiddle - el.banjo ]  
Well the pole cat looked at me with his tail held high  
As frantically I beat on Jacob's door  
Then what a welcome sound to my nervous ears  
As I heard Jacob's big feet hit the floor  
As I waited there for Jacob to unlock the door  
The pole cat's perfume filled the morning air  
And the door was so strong that my eyes burned  
And as the smell began to curl my hair  
I holered wake up Jacob...  
Wake up Jacob...  
Wake up Jacob...