

# Woody Guthrie, Little Seed

Take my little hoe, dig a hole in the ground  
Take my little seed and I plant it down;  
Tooky, tooky, tooky, tooky, tidalo,  
We'll all dance around and see my little seed grow.

CHORUS:

Tooky, tooky, tooky, tooky, tidalo,  
Tooky, tooky, tooky, tooky, tidalo,  
Let's all dance around and see my little seed grow.

The rain it come and it washed my ground  
I thought my little seed was going to drown  
I waded and I splashed and I carried my seed  
I planted it again on some higher ground.

Chorus

The sun got hot and my ground got dry.  
I thought my little seed would burn and die.  
I carried some water from a watering mill,  
I said, Little, you can drink your fill.

Chorus

The snow it blowed and the wind it blew;  
My little seed grew and it grew and it grew.  
It grew up a cradle all soft inside;  
And a baby was sleeping there covered over with vines