

# Woody Guthrie, Springfield Mountain

On Springfield Mountain there did dwell  
A lovely youth I knowed him well.

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo

This lovely youth one day did go  
Down to the meadow for to mow.

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo.

He scarce had mowed quite round the field  
When a cruel serpent bit his heel.

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo.

They took him home to Molly dear  
Which made him feel so very queer.

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo.

Now Molly had two ruby lips  
With which the poison she did sip.

Too roo de nay, too roo de noo.

Now Molly had a rotting tooth,  
And so the poison killed them both.