**MOUNTAIN DEW** (Grandpa Jones version)

There's a **[A]** big potted tree down an old hill from me

Where you **[D]** lay down a dollar or **[A]** two

Well you **[A]** go round the bend and when you come back again

There's a **[A]** jug full of **[E7]** good old mountain **[A]** dew

**CHORUS:**

They **[A]** call it that old mountain dew

And **[D]** them that refuse it are **[A]** few **[A]**

I'll **[A]** shut up my mug if you fill up my jug

With some **[A]** good old **[E7]** mountain **[A]** dew **[A]**

Now **[A]** My uncle Nort he’s sawed off and short

He **[D]** measures about four foot **[A]** two **[A]**

But he **[A]** thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint

Of that **[A]** good old **[E7]** mountain **[A]** dew **[A]**

**[A]** My old aunt June bought some brand new perfume

It **[D]** had such a sweet smellin **[A]** pew **[A]**

But **[A]** to her surprise when your handin’ in a line

It's **[A]** nothing but **[E7]** good old mountain **[A]** dew **[A]**

**Instrumental verse**

Now, the **[A]** preacher rode by with his head hasted high

Said his **[D]** wife had been down with the **[A]** flou **[A]**

And he **[A]** thought that i ort just to sell him a quart

Of that **[A]** good old **[E7]** mountain **[A]** dew **[A]**

**[A]** My brother Bill got a still on the hill

Where he **[D]** runs off a gallon or **[A]** two **[A]**

The **[A]** buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly

From **[A]** smellin that **[E7]** good old mountain **[A]** dew **[A]**

**Chorus:**

They **[A]** call it that old mountain dew

And **[D]** them that refuse it are **[A]** few **[A]**

I'll **[A]** shut up my mug if you fill up my jug

With some **[A]** good old **[E7]** mountain **[A] ↓** dew **[E7] ↓ [A] ↓**



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