

Katie Morey

Doc Watson

I told her that her sister Nan
That lived in yanders holler
Had sent for her to come down there
And stay one half an hour

CHORUS: Teer da loddle lank thee I A, I O
As we was a-walkin' through the fields
She squeezed my hand with fear, sir

Said, "Mama, she has come this way
And she catch us here, sir!
"If you will climb up yanders tree
And see if she is near, sir
Then we'll go to that pretty grove
And court and sport an hour."