

# Pickle Up A Doodle

Teresa Brewer

(CHORUS)

With a ho double hoop shaw  
Riggle laba dope and the  
Doodle and the daddle  
And the puff of my smoke  
And the heaping and the huffing  
And the chicken and the choking  
And the pickle up a doodle  
In the middle of the day

Did you ever hear the story  
Of Belinda Onlyque  
She was courted by the devil  
And she didn't know what to do

He came a-courting  
Every evening

(CHORUS)

So Belinda got to thinking  
She would be the devil's wife  
It was better that than being  
An old maid all her life

He came a-courting  
Every evening

(CHORUS)

So Belinda told the devil  
Sir, if I should marry you  
Would you treat me like the devil  
Or like better husbands do

He came a-courting  
Every evening

(CHORUS)

So the devil told Belinda  
Now I'll fetch a load of bricks  
And I'll build for you, a mansion  
Right upon that fiddle sticks

He came a-courting  
Every evening

(CHORUS)

So the devil took Belinda and  
He claimed her with a kiss  
And no one has ever seen her  
From that fatal day to this

He came a-courting  
Every evening

(CHORUS)

Now they say that she would  
Still be living as the devil's wife  
For he spends his time  
Far away from marriage strife

But he won't come  
Courting in the evening

He came a-courting  
Every evening

(CHORUS)

Pickle up a doodle  
In the middle of the day