

Mountain dew

G
 Down the road from me there's an old hollow tree
 C G
 Where you lay down a dollar or two
 Then you go around the bend and when you come back again
 D7 G
 there's a jar of that good old mountain dew

Chorus:

G
 They call it that good old mountain dew
 C G
 And them that refuse it are few
 I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug
 D7 G
 With that good old mountain dew

G
 Way up on the hill there's an old whiskey still
 C G
 That is run by a hard working crew
 You can tell if you sniff and you get a good whiff
 D7 G
 That they're making that old mountain dew

Chorus

G
 The preacher came by with a tear in his eye
 C G
 He said that his wife had the flu
 We told him he ought to give her a quart
 D7 G
 Of that good old mountain dew

Chorus

G
 My Uncle Mort is sawed off and short
 C G
 He measures just five foot two
 But he thinks he's a giant when they give him a pint
 D7 G
 Of that good old mountain dew

Chorus

G
 My uncle Bill has a still on the hill
 C G
 Where he runs off a gallon or two
 The birds in the sky get so high they can't fly
 D7 G
 On that good old mountain dew

Chorus

G
 My aunt Jane has a brand new perfume
 C G
 It has such a sweet smelling pew
 Imagine her surprise when she had it analyzed
 D7 G
 It was good old mountain dew

Chorus