

## COPPER KETTLE

Get you a copper kettle,

Get you a copper coil,

Fill it with new-made corn mash

And never more you'll toil.

### CHORUS

As you lay there by the juniper

while the moon is bright,

Watch them jugs a-filling

In the pale moonlight.

My daddy, he made whiskey;  
My grand-daddy, he did too.  
We ain't paid no whiskey tax  
Since seventeen ninety-two.

CHORUS

Build you a fire with hickory,  
Hickory, ash and oak,  
Don't use no green or rotten wood;  
They'll get you by the smoke.

CHORUS

Get you a copper kettle,  
Get you a copper coil,  
Fill it with new-made corn mash  
And never more you'll toil.

CHORUS