

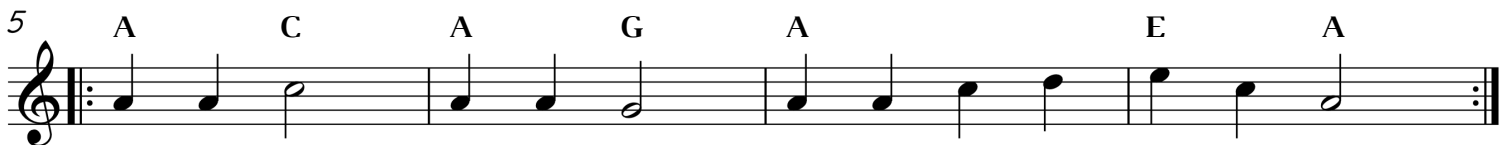
CLUCK OLD HEN

Key of A Dorian

Traditional American Old-Time
 Transcribed by Mary Jane Duford
 for PickinBluegrass.com



My old hen is a good old hen, She lays eggs for the ra - il road men.
 Some-times one, Some-times two, She lays eggs for the whole darn crew.



Cluck old hen, cluck and sing, ain't laid an egg since way last spring.
 Cluck old hen, cluck and squall, ain't laid an egg since way last fall.

My old hen is a good old hen,
 She lays eggs for the railroad men.
 Sometimes one, sometimes two,
 She lays egg for the whole darn crew.

Chorus:
 Cluck old hen, cluck and sing,
 Ain't laid an egg since way last spring.
 Cluck old hen, cluck and squall,
 Ain't laid an egg since way last fall.

I had an old hen, she had a wooden leg,
 Best old hen that never laid an egg.
 Laid more eggs than any hen around the barn,
 Another drink of whiskey wouldn't do ya any harm.

(Chorus)

My old hen made a great big fuss,
 Wake up mama, and it's making her cuss.
 Pecks and squalls, cackles and struts,
 I think everybody hates her guts.

(Chorus)

Cluck old hen, cluck when I tell you,
 Cluck old hen, or I'm gonna sell you.
 Last time she cackled, cackled in the lot,
 Next time she cackles, be cacklin' in the pot.

(Chorus)

My old hen's a mean old hen,
 Keep her locked in a barbwire pen.
 Lost me work, cost me corn,
 Scratching at dirt the whole day long.

(Chorus)

My old hen, she won't do
 She lays eggs and taters too.
 Sometimes nine, sometimes ten
 That's enough eggs for the railroad men.

(Chorus)