

192  
(1)

# Mountain dew

<sup>G</sup>  
Down the road from me there's an old hollow tree

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Where you lay down a dollar or two  
Then you go around the bend and when you come back again

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
there's a jar of that good old mountain dew

## Chorus:

<sup>G</sup>  
They call it that good old mountain dew

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And them that refuse it are few

I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug  
<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>

With that good old mountain dew

<sup>G</sup>  
Way up on the hill there's an old whiskey still

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
That is run by a hard working crew  
You can tell if you sniff and you get a good whiff

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
That they're making that old mountain dew

Chorus

<sup>G</sup>  
The preacher came by with a tear in his eye

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
He said that his wife had the flu  
We told him he ought to give her a quart

<sup>D7</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Of that good old mountain dew

Chorus

192  
(2)

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