Grey Cat On A Tennessee Farm
Traditional
Lyrics by: Uncle Dave Macon 1927

A-part (verses)

1) Just look to the man who can if he will, prosper in the valley of the Tennessee Hills.
2) Cattle in the pasture, hogs in the pen, sheep on the ranch and wheat in the bin.
3) Corn in the crib, porter in the yard, meat in the smokehouse, big can of lard.
4) Fruit in the cellar, cheese on the board, big sack of coffee and sugar in the gourd.
5) Horses in the stable, money in the pocket, baby in the cradle and a pretty girl to rock it.

B-part (chorus)

Big cat spit in the little cat’s eye, little cat, little cat, don’t you cry;

I do love liquor and we’ll all take a dram, I’m gonna tell you, pretty Polly Ann.