

# Come Along Little Children

Memphis Jug Band (1932)

## Jug, harmonica and washboard jam (chorus chords)

Come along, little children come along  
While the moon is shining bright  
Oh won't you get on board, and down the river float  
We gonna raise a ruckus tonight

Now my old mistress promised me (raise a ruckus tonight)  
When she died she'd set me free (raise a ruckus tonight)  
She lived so long 'til her head got bald (raise a ruckus tonight)  
She gave up the notion of dyin' at all (raise a ruckus tonight)

## Chorus

Now some folks say that a preacher won't steal (raise a ruckus tonight)  
I caught two in my watermelon field (raise a ruckus tonight)  
They were eatin' them watermelons, throwin' away the rinds (raise a ruckus tonight)  
They were preachin' and prayin' and stealin' all the time (raise a ruckus tonight)

## Chorus

You know I had a little dog and he had no sense (raise a ruckus tonight)  
He was always barking at the pickets on the fence (raise a ruckus tonight)  
One picket flew off and hit him in the jaw (raise a ruckus tonight)  
You oughta heard that dog holler haw haw haw (raise a ruckus tonight)

## Chorus

Now when I die, you bury me deep (raise a ruckus tonight)  
Place a jug of molasses at my feet (raise a ruckus tonight)  
Just put some light bread in my hand (raise a ruckus tonight)  
I'll sop my way to the promised land (raise a ruckus tonight)

## Chorus

## Jug, harmonica and washboard jam (verse and chorus chords)

Chorus:

C, F-C

C, G

C-C7, F-Fm

C-G, C

Verse:

C, C-G-C-C

C, C-G-C-C

C, C-G-C-C

C, C-G-C-C

## **Come Along Little Children**

Brownie McGhee

Come along, little children come along  
While the moon is shining bright  
Get on boy, and down the river float  
We're gonna raise a ruckus tonight

Last night I crossed a forty acre field  
Black snake bit me on my heel  
Turned right around to do my best  
Fell right back in a hornet's nest

My old uncle promised me  
When he died he'd make a will for me  
Lived so long his head got bald  
Got off the notion of dyin' at all

Well, me and my buddy goin' to town  
Ridin' a billy goat, crossed a hound  
Hound he barked the billy goat jumped  
Ooh, my buddy fell back on a stump

## **Come Along Little Children**

Old Crow Medicine Show

Come along, little children come along  
While the moon is shining bright  
Now get on board, and down the river float  
We gonna raise a ruckus tonight

Now my old mistress promised me  
When she died she'd set me free  
She lived so long 'til her head got bald  
I finally had to kill her with a white oak maul

Well my old lady gets mad at me  
When I won't drink that India tea  
Well sometimes she's good and sometimes she's bad  
But she's evil like a devil when she gets mad