

Mountain Dew

Bascam Lamar Lunsford (1939)

via the Escape the Floodwater Jug Band (2008)

Down the road here from me there's an old hollow tree
Where you lay down a dollar or two
If you hush up your mug, they will fill up your jug
With that good old mountain dew

They call it that old mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
You may go 'round the bend, but you'll come back again
For the good old mountain dew

Way up on the hill there's an old whiskey still
That's run by a hard-working crew
You can tell if you sniff and you get a good whiff
They'll be making that good old mountain dew

Chorus

My brother Mort is sawed off and short
He stands about four foot two
But he thinks he's a giant if you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew

Chorus

Chorus

G, G
C, G
G, G
D, G