

OLE SLEW-FOOT

Recorded by Johnny Horton (1960)

Words by Howard Crocket and James C. Webb; Music by J.D. Crowe and Jimmy Martin (1958)

[A] High on a mountain, tell me what do you see
Bear Tracks, bear tracks [D] lookin' back at [A] me.
Better get your rifle boys, 'fore it's too late
'Cause a bear's gotta little pig and [D] headed thru the [A] gate.

CHORUS

He's [E7] big around the middle and he's [A] broad across the rump
Runnin' [E7] ninety miles an hour, takin' [A] thirty feet a jump
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd,
Some folks say he looks a [D] lot like [A] me. [A]

I [A] saved up my money and bought me some bees
And they started makin' honey [D] way up in the [A] trees.
Cut down the tree but the honey's all gone
Ole Slew-Foot's done made [D] himself at [A] home.

CHORUS

He's [E7] big around the middle and he's [A] broad across the rump
Runnin' [E7] ninety miles an hour, takin' [A] thirty feet a jump
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd,
Some folks say he looks a [D] lot like [A] me. [A]

[A] Winter's comin' on and it's twenty below
And the river's frozen over so [D] where can he [A] go?
We'll chase him up the gulley then we'll run him in the well
We'll shoot him in the bottom just to [D] listen to him [A] yell.

CHORUS

He's [E7] big around the middle and he's [A] broad across the rump
Runnin' [E7] ninety miles an hour, takin' [A] thirty feet a jump
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd,
Some folks say he looks a [D] lot like [A] me.

Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd,
Some folks say he looks a [D] lot like [A] me. [A]