

HOUND DOG SONG (GOTTA QUIT KICKIN' MY DOG AROUND)

Traditional Old-Time, Breakdown; **DATE:** Late 1800's. Popularized in 1912 as a campaign song. **CATEGORY:** Fiddle and Instrumental Tunes; **RECORDING INFO:** Gid Tanner and His Skillet Lickers; **OTHER NAMES:** Gotta Quit Kickin My Dog Around; Every Time I Go To Town; **NOTES:** This was the campaign song of Champ Clark, senator from Missouri, during his campaign for President of the United States. He lost. Randolph heard a story which based this on a pre-Civil War incident in Forsyth, Missouri. Proof is, of course, lacking. "They Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dog Aroun'" was a comedy favorite for James Bland's minstrel troupe. The melody of "The Hound Dog Song" is similar to "Sally Ann" and "Great Big Taters."

1. Me an' old Lem Briggs an' old Jim Brown took a load of
 corn to town, Old Lem Briggs' - s orn - ry pup, he just nat'r - ly
 fol-lered us. Ev - 'ry time I come to town, the boys keep kick-in' my dawg a - roun',
 makes no dif-frence if he is a houn', They got - ta quit kick - in' my dawg a - roun'.

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Chorus: Well, everytime I go to town, The boys keep kickin' my dog around.
 It makes no diff'rence if he is a hound, They've gotta quit kickin' my dog around.

Me an' ol' Lem Briggs and ol' Bill Brown, Took a load of corn to town
 Ol' Lem Briggs's ornery pup, He just naturally fol-lered us.

They tied a can to old Jim's tail; An' run him a-past the county jail;
 That just naturally made us sore, Lem, he cussed an' Bill he swore.

As we passed by Johnson's store, A passel of yaps came out the door.
 It made my Jim hide under a box, With all of them fellers a throwin' rocks.

Me an' Lem Briggs an' old Bill Brown, Lost no time a-gittin' down;
 We wiped them fellers on the ground, For kickin' my old Jim dawg around.