

# Methodist Pie

M: D; F: G or A, capo 5 or 7  
CD 2-Track 19, medley pt. 1

Traditional

**D** **A7**

1. I was down to camp meet-ing— the oth - er af - ter - noon, To hear them shout and sing. To  
2. They all— go there— to— have a good— time, And eat on the grub so sly. Have  
3. They catch a hold of hands—and they march a-round a ring, Keep a' sing - ing all the while. You'd

**TAB**

2 | 0 0 0 4 2 2 2 | 0 0 2 2 2 2 | 0 4 4 0 4 | 2 2

**D**

tell one an-oth - er how they loved each oth - er, And to make hal - le - lu - jah ring.  
apple - sauce— but - ter with— sugar in the gourd,— And a great big— Method - ist pie. You  
think it was a cy-clone com - ing through the air,— You could hear them— shout a half a mile. Now the

0 0 0 0 4 2 2 | 0 0 0 4 2 2 | 0 0 0 4 | 0

**A7**

Old Un - cle Dan'-I,— and bro - ther Eb-en - e - zer, And Ru - fus with his lame girl Sue. Aunt  
ought to hear the ring-ing when they all— get to sing - ing, That good— old— "Bye and Bye." See  
bells ring— loud— and a great— big— crowd,— Breaks ranks— and— up they fly. While I

0 0 0 4 2 2 2 | 0 0 2 2 2 2 0 | 4 4 4 4 0 4 | 2 2

**D**

Pol - ly, and Me - lin - da and old Moth - er Ben - der, I nev - er seen a hap - pi - er crew.  
Jim - my Mc - Gee— in the top of the— tree,— Singing, "How— is— this— for high?"  
took— a— board— of the sugar in the gourd,— And I cleaned— up the Meth - o - dist pie.

0 0 0 0 0 4 2 | 0 0 0 0 4 2 | 0 0 0 0 4 4 4 | 0

17

D A7

Cho: Oh, lit - tle chil - dren, I be - lieve, Oh, lit - tle chil - dren,

23

D G

I be - lieve, Oh, lit - tle chil - dren, I be - lieve, I'm a

29

A7 D D

Meth - od - ist 'til I die. I'm a Meth - od - ist, a Meth - od - ist 'tis my be - lief. I'm a Meth - od - ist 'til I

34

A7 D

die. 'Til old grim death comes a' knock - ing at the door, I'm a Meth - od - ist 'til I die.