

Mountain Dew (traditional)

|A---|A---|D---|A---|A---|A---|E---|A---|

(A) There's a big hollow tree down the road here from me where you
(D) lay down a dollar or **(A)** two. You stroll round the bend and you
come back again. There's a **(E)** jug full of good old mountain **(A)** dew.

Chorus: **(A)** They call it that mountain dew. And **(D)** them that refuse it
are few. I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug with that **(E)** good old
mountain **(A)** dew

(A) My uncle Mort, he's sawed off and short **(D)**. He measures about
four foot **(A)** two. But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint of
that **(E)** good old mountain **(A)** dew.

chorus

(A) Well, my old aunt June bought some brand new perfume **(D)**. It had
such a sweet smelling **(A)** pew. But to her surprise when she had it
analyzed it was **(E)** nothing but good old mountain **(A)** dew.

chorus

(A) Well, my brother Bill's got a still on the hillvwhere he **(D)** runs off a
gallon or **(A)** two. The buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
from **(E)** smelling that good old mountain **(A)** dew.

chorus