

## Have A Feast Here Tonight

Bill Monroe

There's a rabbit in the log and I ain't got my dog  
How will I get him I know  
I'll get me a briar and twist it in his hair  
That way I'll get him I know

I know (yes I know)  
I know (I surely know)  
That's how I'll get him I know  
I'll get me a briar and twist in his hair  
That way I'll get him I know

I'll build me a fire and I'll cook that old hare  
Roll him in the flames and make him brown  
Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining bright  
And find me a place to lie down

To lie down (to lie down)  
To lay down (to lay down)  
Find me a place to lie down  
Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining bright  
And find me a place to lie down

I'm going down the track and my coat ripped up my back  
Soles on my shoes are nearly gone  
A little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed  
That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Weary bones (weary bones)  
Lazy bones (lazy bones)  
That's where I'll rest my weary bones  
A little way's ahead there's an old farmer's shed  
That's where I'll rest my weary bones