

# The Lonely Goatherd

Harry Connick, Jr.

High on a hill was a lonely goatherd  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo  
Loud was the voice of the lonely goatherd  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Folks in a town that was quite remote heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo  
Lusty and clear from the goatherd's throat heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

O ho lay dee odl lee o, o ho lay dee odl ay  
O ho lay dee odl lee o, lay dee odl lee o lay

A prince on the bridge of a castle moat heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo  
Men on a road with a load to tote heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Men in the midst of a table d'hote heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo  
Men drinking beer with the foam afloat heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

One little girl in a pale pink coat heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo  
She yodeled back to the lonely goatherd  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Soon her Mama with a gleaming gloat heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hee hoo  
What a duet for a girl and goatherd  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Ummmm (ummmm) . . .  
Odl lay ee (odl lay ee)  
Odl lay hee hee (odl lay hee hee)  
Odl lay ee . . .  
. . . yodeling . . .

One little girl in a pale pink coat heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hoo hoo  
She yodeled back to the lonely goatherd  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Soon her Mama with a gleaming gloat heard  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl lay hmm hmm  
What a duet for a girl and goatherd  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Happy are they lay dee olay dee lee o . . .  
. . . yodeling . . .  
Soon the duet will become a trio  
Lay ee odl lay ee odl-oo

Odl lay ee, old lay ee  
Odl lay hee hee, odl lay ee  
Odl lay odl lay, odl lay odl lee, odl lay odl lee

Odl lay odl lay odl lay

HOO!