When our Grandmas and our Grandpas where just girls and boys The seemed to have a lot more fun than we Their party clothes were calicos and homemade courturoys And the big event was called a husking bee A banjo and a fiddle and a big old fashioned barn Was all the preparation that they made And if they tell you otherwise, dismiss it as a yarn Refreshments were confined to lemonade Now you may say it' corny. And I guess I must agree But it was good enough for Grandma, it was good enough for Gran dpa And it' good enough for me Hoe down! The country' gone Hoe Down It' puttin it'' toe down and kickin it' heels Hoe Down. It' really a rare dance. A pioneer square dance But with a new deal One, two, swing your partner lightly. While you hold her ever s o tightly And bring your best beau down We havin a show down and gotta make hast 'cause hoe down' on it' way Stand in line and do the Turkey, like a Yankee Doodle Dandy When you turkey do it jerky, that' the trick, now your hoein on Sashay, sashay, sashay around while your hoein on down Form a circle in the middle, everybody Allemande Boys keep tempo with the fiddle and your gal in the calico gown Whoa ho, whoa ho, whoa ho around in your calico gown Do-si-do around, it very romantic Do-si-do Do-si-do some more and maybe she'll fall Now it time to do your honors Then when your done your honors, promenade the hall!

(repeat)