Crow Black Chicken

Ry Cooder

Well, I went on the mountain
And I gave my horn a blow
Thought I heard some purty gal say
"Yonder come my beau"

Crow black chicken and crow for a day Crow black chicken and fly away Crow black chicken and—a I like chicken pie

Well, the hardest work that ever I done Is plowin' a field of rye The easiest work that ever I done Was eatin' chicken pie

Chicken crow for midnight
And chicken crow for a day
Along come an owl, Lord, have mercy
And stole my chicken away