

Ground Hawg

The Everly Brothers

Whet up your knife and whistle up the dog
Whet up your knife and whistle up the dog
We're going to the hollow for to catch a ground hawg
Ground hawg
Too many rocks and too many logs
Too many rocks and too many logs
To many rocks for to catch a ground hawg
Ground hawg
Up come Barry with a ten-foot pole
Up come Barry with a ten-foot pole
Pushed it down that ground hawg hole
Ground hawg
Took him home and tanned his hide
Took him home and tanned his hide
Made the best shoe strings you've ever tied
Ground hawg
Old lame Sal came skipping to the hall
Old lame Sal came skipping to the hall
Got enough whistle they could feed 'em all
Ground hawg
Meat in the cupboard and hide on the churn
Meat in the cupboard and hide on the churn
That ain't ground hawg I'll be durned
Ground hawg