

Pig In A Pen

The Stanley Brothers

I got a pig at home in a pen corn to feed 'im on
All I need is a pretty little girl to feed 'im when I'm gone.

Goin' on the mountain to sow a little cane
Raise a barrel of Sorghum sweet lil' Liza Jane.

Black cloud's a-risin' surest sign of rain
Get the old grey bonnet on Little Liza Jane.

Yonder comes that gal of mine how you think I know
Can tell by that Gingham gown hangin' down so low.

Bake them biscuits baby bake 'em good n' brown
When you get them biscuits baked we're Alabama bound.

When she sees me comin' she wrings her hands and cries
Yonder comes the sweetest boy that ever lived or died.

Now when she sees me leavin' she wrings her hands and cries
Yonder goes the meanest boy that ever lived or died.