

This old time fiddle tune/play party song was found throughout the southeastern United States, and was one of the first tunes a five string banjo player would learn. This is a fairly easy version.

Chickens a-crowin' on Sourwood Mountain, Hey, ho, dum diddle-um day. So many pretty girls I can't count 'em, Hey ho, dum diddle-um day.

My true love lives at the head of the holler, Hey, ho, dum diddle-um day. She won't come and I won't foller, Hey, ho, dum diddle-um day.

My true love lives over the river, Hey, ho, dum diddle-um day. A few more jumps and I'll be with her, Hey, ho, dum diddle-um day.

Ducks in the pond, geese in the clover, Hey, ho, dum diddle-um day. Tell them pretty girls, I'm comin' over, Hey, ho, dum diddle-um day.