

Through the Woods
An Appalachian Adventure Album
The Okee Dokee Brothers

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Through the Woods

I'm wondering if you'd go wandering with me
Through the wilderness and woods
To where the winds are blowin' free
Through the darkness of the night
Headin' toward the morning light
I wonder if you'd wander with me

**I'll spread the word
And you beat the drum
We'll round up the troops
And get the gang to come
And we'll leave the streets
And these neighborhoods
Head over the river
And through the woods**

You're wondering if I go wandering with you
What kind of trouble we'll get ourselves into
Would it be wrong to tag along
With a band of vagabonds
You wonder if I'd wander with you

I'm wondering if you'd come wandering my way
If you ever get lost
Or the trail leads you astray
The music of the pack
Can always bring you back
I wonder can we wander away

Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain,
There's a land that's fair and bright,
Where butterscotch grows on bushes
And you can sleep out every night
Where the boxcars all are empty
And the sun shines every day
On the birds and the bees, and the peppermint trees
The lemonade springs, where the bluebird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
All the bears have wooden legs
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
And the barns are full of hay
Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow
Where the rain don't fall, and the winds don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
You never change your socks
And the little streams of chocolate drops
Come a-trickling down the rocks
Your birthday comes 'round once a week
And it's summer all year long
There's a lake of stew, and marmalade too
You can paddle all around it in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain (whistle...)
I'll see you all this coming fall
If it's free for one, then it's a free-for-all
In the Big Rock... Candy Mountain

Jamboree

There's a country store
In a country town
Every Friday night
The people dance around
It don't look like much
And it ain't no chore
But while they're dancin'
They polish that floor

They play this song, right on key, they play this song, it's called Jamboree

There's a little old lady
Plays a big old bass
And that banjo maybe
Shoulda stayed in the case
And the guitar there
Has a broken string
And the fiddle's flyin'
And everyone sings

They play this song, almost on key, they play this song, it's called Jamboree

Fleas in your pants
Coals on the floor
You can dance
If you can count to four
Grab you a partner
Hold on tight
'Cuz we ain't stoppin'
Until we see the light

**We'll play this song, way off key, we'll play this song,
It's called Jamboree, it's called Jamboree, it's called Jamboree**

Evergreen

A sugar maple sure sounds sweet
And a nest in an oak tree is hard to beat
An aspen branch makes a pretty perch
And I love to land in an old black birch

**But however much they lean
They'll never come between
Me and my forever and evergreen**

I can stretch my wings in a mountain ash
And sing my song from a sassafras
Or fly to the top of a cottonwood
And weave through the willows all day if I could

Walking with Spring

**Inch by inch by
Foot by foot by
Step by step by mile
We're takin' it inch by inch by
Foot by foot
Till we find ourselves
In the wild**

We're startin' down south and headin' up north
Following the path of spring
And with every step the leaves turn green
And the whippoorwills start to sing (and they're singin'...)

The days get longer and the flowers will open
When they hear that banjo ring
So let's melt the snow and bring out the sun
While we take our walk with Spring (Take a walk now...)

We might as well stop and smell all the roses
Winter's in the past
And there's no need to rush, no there's no need to fuss
'Cuz we ain't goin' nowhere fast

**We'll take it mile by mile by
Hour by hour by,
Day by day as we climb
And then it's week by week by
Month by month by,
Year by year
For a lifetime**

Out of Tune

I like it when you sing
And all the notes agree
When the melody is certain
And the rhythm is a guarantee
But I love it when you let go
And howl at the moon
'Cuz sometimes the words sound better
When you sing 'em out of tune

I like it when you play
Right on key
I like it when you fill the space
With perfect harmony
But I love it when you honky-tonk
Like a piano in an old saloon
'Cuz sometimes the notes sound better
When you play 'em out of tune

I like it when you act
As if the world's a stage
And your character delivers
The soliloquies of a sage
But I love it when you go off script
And kiss the girl too soon
'Cuz sometimes the story's better
When you tell it out of tune
... Sometimes life is better
When you live it out of tune

Black Bear Mama

We were out having our Jamboree
In a little clearing in the dogwood trees
Eatin' biscuits and black-eyed peas
Piping hot and steamin'

Black Bear Mama came out of her den
Left the little ones 8, 9, 10
Sayin' don't you worry I'll come back again
And we'll have supper this evenin'

**She eats honey, from a honeybee
She eats it on biscuits, but she don't eat me**

Black Bear Mama going round the woods
Lookin' for something that'll taste so good
Black Bear Mama playin' Robin Hood
To feed her poor little children

When she found us she looked pretty mean
And we didn't feel like makin' a scene
So we made a donation of pork and beans
Before we got our fillin'

You better run from the foldy rolly tilly tolly
Seeka dubba yoosa cuz a bear's gonna find you

Black Bear Mama went back to her den
To feed her little ones 8, 9, 10
They ate it all up in a gulp, and then
In a minute they were snoring

But Black Bear Mama had a hungry pack
Our campfire cookin' was just a snack
They woke up mama, said you better go back
For hotcakes in the morning (They ate honey...)

Hillbilly Willy

He takes his showers under waterfalls
Wears oversized over-worn overalls
Long underwear underneath
He's got the Cumberland Gap between his two front teeth

Get out the way here comes Willy
He's proud to be a banjo-pickin' hillbilly
He wouldn't have it any other way
He'll be running through the hills until his beard turns grey

Well he never watches the evening news
And he don't like wearin' hiking shoes
His old straw hat is worn n' torn
They say he came out wearin' it the day he was born

That old Willy's a fine old man
He washes his face in a fryin' pan
He went out to milk and didn't know how
So he milked the goose instead of the cow

Willy's got a wife that gets a little frilly
Puts escargot in her homestyle chili
Drinks champagne from an old canteen
She makes Willy drive the mule like a limousine

Riddle and Rhyme

When you're hungry and you're brittle
And there's little on the griddle
It'll whittle out your middle in time
So you take out your fiddle
And you twiddle up a diddle
And sing a little riddle and rhyme

Little riddle and rhyme for your time on the trail

Little riddle and rhyme for your ride on the rail

Little riddle and rhyme for a tellin' your tale

A little riddle and rhyme

When you peddle for some metal
And you settle on a kettle
That'll level and dishevel your dime
Then leave the nettle for the rebel
And that rebel for the devil
And just bring a little pebble and pine

When you're sittin' on a thistle
And you're sizzlin' some gristle
This'll turn your little drizzle to shine
Have a sarsaparizzle fizzle
Kiss a little in the bristle
And take little whistle'n time

Tiny Little Life

**Built me a cabin up high on a mountain
Where I live with my family and wife
It's a tiny little cabin up high on a mountain
Where I live me a tiny little life**

Where the trees are made of cotton
And their fruits are never rotten
And a toothpick fence is something you should see
In our little cottage
There's a minimum of wattage
'Cuz that's the way we wanted it to be

The train is going round and round
The miniature little mountain town
The track is in the shape of a figure eight
Or maybe it's infinity
'Cuz in this train's vicinity
No one cares about the time or date

Bridge:
There's not much there
But I don't care
'Cuz this is where
I'm home

Sometimes life's a riddle
But if we keep it little
We don't have to solve it on our own
I'm no Aristotle
This is just a model
It's just one way to build yourself a home

Ruby Jane

You take the high road, I'll take the low
We'll meet up tonight by the crawdad hole
Bring an old jug in a burlap sack
To the sapping party at the sugar shack

With blackberry pie and huckleberry puddin'
The band's warmin' up and they're playin' Sally Goodin
So bring out the jerky and fire up the stew
We're gonna have a smoky mountain barbecue (with)

Ruby Jane, Ruby Jane
She's my knapsackin', flapjackin'
sidetrackin', wisecrackin' Ruby Jane

She got a new pair of Sunday britches
Her papa cut 'em out and her mama sewed the stitches
I took her out with a bumblebee
For a buttercup of dew drop tea

It's getting dark and the road is long
I gotta get home by the end of the song
So take me up in them rollin' hills
And bury me under the daffodils (with)

Bridge:

Hardest work I ever done was working on the farm
Easiest work I ever done was swinging in my true love's arm (and that was my...)

Fiddlestick Joe

Eighteen, nineteen, twenty years ago
There was a man called Fiddlestick Joe
Blew into town on a travelin' show
Showed us the dance he called the Fiddlestick Joe

Fiddlestick Joe, Fiddlestick Joe
Down from the mountain to the valley below
Fiddlestick Joe, Fiddlestick Joe
Dancin' and a Fiddlestickin' everywhere you go

I gotta shovel, my wife's got a hoe
If that ain't farmin' buddy I don't know
Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough
Granny does your dog bite? No child no

Cornstalk fiddle and a shoestring bow
Wouldn't play nothin' but Fiddlestick Joe
Play it all fast or play it all slow
But don't play nothin' but Fiddlestick Joe

I went out west to Idaho
To see if people there play the Fiddlestick Joe
I went out east to Tokyo
People everywhere play the Fiddlestick Joe

Lighten Your Load

Ain't it a little bit funny
What you think you need
To climb a hill
And succeed
You bring the kitchen sink
On down the road
When all you really need
Is a lighter load

**Ya gotta lighten your load, kid
When ya hit the road
I woulda thunk you'd knowed, kid
Ya gotta lighten your load**

Ain't it a little bit funny
What you think you need
To write a song
And succeed

That kitchen sink
Ain't no fountain of youth
All you really need
Is the simple truth

Ain't it a little bit funny
What we think we need
To live a life
And succeed

We take a little of this
We take a lot of that
When all we really need
Is to give it all back

Final Chorus:

**We gotta lighten our load, kid
When we hit the road
You would've thunk we'd knowed, kid
We gotta lighten our load
We gotta lighten our load
We gotta lighten our load**

Echo

I came across a valley
With a wide mountain view
And sang out your name
With yodel-lodle-lay-he-hoo

Yodel-a-hee-hoo

Yodel-a-hee-hee

Yodel-a-hee-hoo

I'm in love with you

I fell asleep that evening
Singing up to the night
And that valley was so wide
I heard the echo in the morning light

And then came along a rich man
Richer than a king
He tried to buy my song
But money can't make me sing

You know love is like an echo
If it's pure and it's true
Then sing it out to the world
And it'll come back to you

Baby Mine

You're my little sweetheart, baby mine
You're my little sweetheart, baby mine
You're the sugar lump in my tea
You're my homemade recipe
You're my little sweetheart, baby mine

I'll love you till forever, baby mine
I'll love you till forever, baby mine
5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1
Forever's just begun
I'll love you till forever, baby mine

Someday you'll be singing, baby mine
Someday you'll be singing, baby mine
That day's comin' soon
When you'll sing your child this tune
Someday you'll be singing, baby mine

Bridge:

Still you'll be my baby, baby mine
Still you'll be my baby, baby mine

Goodnight little darlin', baby mine
Goodnight little darlin', baby mine
Tonight I hope you dream
Of seein' things I've never seen
So, goodnight little darlin', baby mine