

Crawdad Song

A traditional American folksong

Playfully

Arranged by Nancy Harrison

Uke. I

Uke. II

Uke. III

F

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Hon-ey, Hon-ey.
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Hon-ey, Hon-ey.
I heard the duck say to the_ drake, Hon-ey, Hon-ey.

I

II

III

F C

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe, Babe.
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Babe, Babe.
I heard the duck say to the_ drake, Babe, Babe.

I

II

III

F Bb

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Meet you down at the crawdad hole,
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Look - in' down that_ crawdad hole,
I heard the duck say to the_ drake, There ain't no crawdads in this lake,

I

II

III

F C F

Hon - ey, oh Ba - by mine.
Hon - ey, oh Ba - by mine.
Hon - ey, oh Ba - by mine.