

# Wish I'd Stayed in the Wagon Yard

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Chords are indicated by letters A, D, B7, and E7 above the staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

A D A

1 I am a jol - ly far - mer last night I came to town To

6 B7 E7

bring the bale of cot - ton I've worked the whole year round I

A D A

10 put my team in the wa - gon yard and bought me a bot - tle of gin I

D A B7 E7 A

14 went out to see the `lec - tric lights and watch the cars come in

I met a dude out on the street, the clock was striking nine  
He says come on old hayseed, take a drink of mine  
I must've bought a dozen drinks `cause it hit my pocketbook hard  
I wish I'd bought me half a pint and stayed in the wagon yard

Listen to me farmers, I'm here to talk with sense  
If you want to see them `lectric lights just look right over the fence  
Don't monkey with them city ducks, you'll find they're slick as lard  
Just go get you a half a pint and stay in the wagon yard

See I'm a deacon in a hardshell church down near Possum Trot  
If the sisters hear about my spree it's bound to make them hot  
I went out on a party, I led the pace that killed  
When I woke up that gang had gone and left me all the bills

I found them over on the corner, near Soul Salvation Hall  
That drunken bunch was out there singing "Jesus Paid it All"  
They put me out in a dry bit box, Lord my pillow was hard  
I wish I'd bought me a half a pint and stayed in the wagon yard