



Rakovnickéj potok

## PIG IN A PEN

*Traditional*

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