

Little Brown Jug

Tuning: D-F#-A

Key of A

R.A. Eastburn (Joseph Winner), 1869

dulcimer arr. Ruth Randle, 2008

A D E7 A

1. My wife and I lived all a-lone, In a lit-tle log hut we called our own;
2. 'Tis you who makes my friends and foes, And it's you who makes me wear old clothes;

D E7 E A

She loved gin and I loved rum, I tell you we had lots of fun.
Now here you are so near my nose, So tip her up and down she goes.

A D E7

Chorus: Ha! Ha! Ha! You and me, Lit-tle Brown Jug don't

A A

1. I love thee! 2. I love thee!

3. When I go toiling on my farm I will take the brown jug in my arm;

I place it 'neath a shady tree, My dear brown jug, 'tis you and me. Chorus: Ha! Ha! Ha!...

4. If all the folks in Adam's race Were they here together in one place,

Then I'd prepare to shed a tear Before I'd part from you, my dear. Chorus:

5. If I'd a cow that gave such milk, I would clothe her in the finest silk;

I'd feed her on the choicest hay, And milk her forty times a day. Chorus:

6. The rose is red, my nose is too, But the violet's blue and so are you,

And yet I guess before I stop, We'd better take another drop. Chorus: