Bill Monroe "Have A Feast Here Tonight"

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There's a rabbit in the log and I ain't got my dog How will I get him I know I'll get me a briar and twist it in his hair That way I'll get him I know

I know (yes I know)
I know (I surely know)
That's how I'll get him I know
I'll get me a briar and twist in his hair
That way I'll get him I know

I'll build me a fire and I'll cook that old hare Roll him in the flames and make him brown Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining bright And find me a place to lie down

To lie down (to lie down)

To lay down (to lay down)

Find me a place to lie down

Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining bright

And find me a place to lie down

I'm going down the track and my coat ripped up my back Soles on my shoes are nearly gone A little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Weary bones (weary bones)
Lazy bones (lazy bones)
That's where I'll rest my weary bones
A little way's ahead there's an old farmer's shed
That's where I'll rest my weary bones

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