

## **Family Rankin "Mull River Shuffle"**

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Picture this...

Its fifty years ago on a small country farm  
Johnny McMasters Place  
And its Friday Night  
You've just finished ten hot days of back breakin labor  
And the hay...the hay is finallyin  
You're sitting around the kitchen table  
Under the dim light of the carosine lantern  
Everyone is laughing and joking and telling stories...  
about their neighbors  
You're half way through a bottle of....Moon Shine  
And You're gettin aaalllllll fired up....for the dance  
Ladies and Gentlemen...I give you the Mull River  
Shuffle

Here comes Mister MacNeil  
The fine shape that he is in  
There is no telling which way he'll feel  
After his twister around the bend

Raisin' the jar an raisin' hell  
There's plenty of stories that they will tell  
Some were born of true detail  
Some were purely fiction

Look up yonder it's old MacPhee  
He's having a few he can hardly see  
Wrapped his buggy around a tree  
Someone would call the Mounties

Raisin't the jar and raisin' hell  
There's plenty of stories that they will tell  
Some were born of true detail  
Some were purely fiction

Ups you'll find young cameron  
of full the debts and a fearful hammerin  
he'll be stutterin and stammerin  
and there'll be hell today come saturday

Raisin the jar and raisin hell  
theres plenty of stories that they will tell

some were born of true detail  
and some were purely fiction

There they write  
By the light  
Burning bright  
Everynight  
waiting for the fish to bite  
along the shores of Cocomaugh

raisin the jar and raisin hell  
theres plenty of stories that they will tell  
Some were born of true detail  
and some were purely fiction

There they stand by the door  
Selling bush by the score  
Asking you to buy some more  
Along the shores of 'Cocomagh

Raisin' the jar and raisin' hell  
There's plenty of stories that they will tell  
Some are born of true detail  
Some are purely fiction

I'll go home, I'll go home  
Full of the devil and full of the rum  
I'll go home, I'll go home  
We'll all go home in the morning(reapeat X5)

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