

Burl Ives

"Sweet Betsy from Pike"

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Burl Ives - Sweet Betsy from Pike

Oh, Don't you remember Sweet Betsy from Pike,
She crossed the big mountains with her lover Ike,
With two yoke of oxen and one yaller dog
And an old Shanghai rooster one spotted hog.

Hoodle dang dang fol-de-die-do hoodle dang fol-de-
day

They got to the desert where Betsy give out,
Down on the sand she lay rolling about,
Ike he gazed at her with sobs and white sighs,
"Won't you get up, Sweet Betsy? You'll get sand in your
eyes"

Hoodle dang dang fol-de-die-do hoodle dang fol-de-
day

Well, the oxen run off and the shanghai it died,
The last piece of bacon that morning was fried,
Ike got discouraged an Betsy got mad,
And the dog wagged his tail and looked wonderfully
sad.

Hoodle dang dang fol-de-die-do hoodle dang fol-de-
day

Ike and Sweet Betsy attended a dance,
Ike wore a pair of his Pike country pants,
Betsy was dressed up in ribbons and rings.
Quoth Ike: "You're an angel, but where are your
wings?"

Hoodle dang dang fol-de-die-do hoodle dang fol-de-
day

A miner come up, says, "will you dance with me?"
"I will you old hoss, if you don't make too free; tell you
the reason,
if you want to know why, doggone you, I'm chock full of
strong alkali."

Hoodle dang dang fol-de-die-do hoodle dang fol-de-
day

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