

Johnny Horton

"Gobbler, The Ole Houn' Dog"

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When the moon comes over Old Smokey
I hear a lonesome hound-dog wail
I know, it's time to grab my hat and coat
For Old Gobbler's hit the trail

It's up through the hollow and down through the draw
The pine-trees begin to sing
They ring out the music of an old fox chase
They know, this night will bring

Refrain:

Talk Â- Gobbler Â- talk
Talk Â- Gobbler Â- talk
That music echoes through my ears
Talk Â- Gobbler Â- talk

I yell, go Â- Gobbler Â- go, boy, as I hit the ground on a
run
That old fox hound is a-picking 'em up
I know, a race has just begun

I hear Old Gobbler as he crosses the creek
Down through the meadow and over the peak
He's a-rollin' now, boy, hot on the trail
Picking up steam like the Fireball Mail

Refrain: -Solo-

I hear Old Gobbler as he talk's to me
Sayin', here he is now, boy, up a tree
I run to the spot, and lo and behold
There sits this Old Gobbler, still's airin' to go

Refrain: - 2x

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