

Dave Carter and Tracy Grammer "I Go Like The Raven"

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Woodpecker woman, chipaway, whittle, carve my name
in a hick'ry fiddle
Dance all night, dream just a little, i go like the raven

Down in the meadow, deep in the holler, bullfrong sing
to the bug-eyed crawler
Slide to the rake, hop to the caller, reel with the willow
waivin

Shine the merlin moonbeam eye
Set my dancin feet to fly
O'er the dark and dervish sky
I go like the raven

Long time ago i had me a feller, three-cocked hat and
a coat o' yeller
Locked me down in a sawdust cellar, fed me beans and
bacon

Through the doorway he did enter, played him coy,
played him tender
Played him slumber through the winter, gone when the
birds awakened
Shine the merlin moonbeam eye ...

When they hear my bowstrings tightnin, angels gay,
devils frightnin
C'mon fire and midnight lightnin to the garden gancy

Hail the wayward werewolf howlin, haints and shades
and goblins growlin
Fiends and demon deevs a-prowlin when i break and
fancy

Shine the merlin moonbeam eye ...

Now all you blackbirds, plain or pretty, hear my words
for rede or witty:
Keep the greenwood, shun the city and her dandies
craven

