Noddin' By The Fire

Some folks t'inks hit's right an' tiah-ed out a-
p'rah soon ez bedtime comes er roun', fu' to scram-ble to de
hoe-n' er a-fol-low-in' de plough, whut's de use of des a-

ki-ver lak dey'yeahed de trump-soun'. But dese peo-ple dey all miss
fal-lin' on yo' pal-let lak a cow? W'y, de fun us all in wait

es' whut I mos'-ly does de siah; dat's de set-tin' roun' an' do-zin' an' a-
in' in de face of all de tiah, an' a-do-zin' and a-drow-sin' by a
nod-din' by the fiAH.
good oI' hick' ry fiAH.

A - nod-din' by the fiAH.
A good oI' hick' ry fiAH.

When you's
Oh, you grunts an' groans an' mum-bles case yo'

bones is full o' col'.
Dough you feels de joy a-trick-lin' roun' de co' nahn's of yo' soul__

An' you

'low a-no-thah min-ute__'s to git you wa'm an' dryah, w'en you set up pas' yo' bed-time, case you
You can't go to no place in the land,
Whut's de use o' down-right sleep-in? You can't

feel it while it las', an' you git up feel-in' sorry we, de time fu' it has pas'.

Seem to me dat time too precious, an' de hou-ahs too short en- tiah, fu' to

sleep, w'en you could spen' em des a-nod-din' by de fiah. A-nod-din' by the fiah.