

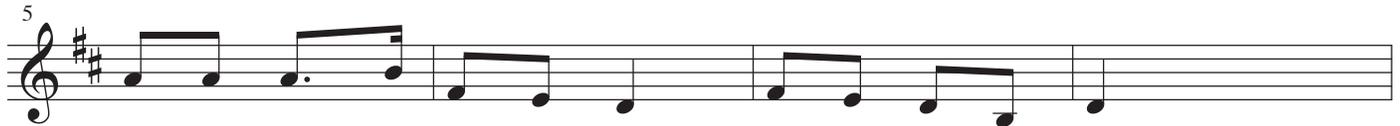
lively

Jubilee

American Traditional
From the singing of Jean Ritchie



All out on the old rail - road, All out on the sea.



All out on the old rail - road, far as I can see.

9 Chorus:



Swing and turn, ju - bi lee, live and learn ju - bi lee lee.

Hardest work I ever done, working on the farm,
Easiest work I ever done swing in my true love's arm.

Saddle up the old gray mare, who will be the rider?
Ride on down to the cider mill, fetch a jug of cider.

Coffee grows on the white oak tree, river runs with brandy,
Boys as mean as a lump of coal, girls as sweet as candy.

If I had me a needle and thread as fine as I could sew,
Sew my true love to my side and down the road I'd go.

If I had no horse to ride I'd be found a-crawlin'
Up and down this rocky road, lookin' for my darlin'.

Some will come on Saturday night, some will come on Sunday,
If you give 'em half a chance they'll be back on Monday.