

Lyrics: Uncle Dave
Macon

Grey Cat on a TN Farm

trad.

Musical notation for the first system, including a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in treble clef. Chords D and A are indicated above the staff. Below the staff are three staves labeled T, A, and B, containing tablature for guitar. The tablature consists of numbers 4, 5, 7, 7, 7, 9, 8, 7, 7, 7, 4, 5, 7, 7, 7, 2, 1, 0, with vertical lines indicating fret positions.

Musical notation for the second system, including a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in treble clef. Chords D, A, and D are indicated above the staff. Below the staff are three staves labeled T, A, and B, containing tablature for guitar. The tablature consists of numbers 4, 2, 4, 2, 2, 1, 1, 1, 0, 0, 4, 4, 2, 4, 4, 2, 1, 1, 0, 0, with vertical lines indicating fret positions. The lyrics "Big cat spit in the little cat's eye, little cat little cat don't you cry" are written below the staff.

Musical notation for the third system, including a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in treble clef. Chords D, A, D, A, and D are indicated above the staff. Below the staff are three staves labeled T, A, and B, containing tablature for guitar. The tablature consists of numbers 4, 4, 2, 2, 1, 1, 0, 0, 4, 2, 4, 2, 1, 1, 0, 0, with vertical lines indicating fret positions. The lyrics "I do love liquor, we'll all take a dram, I'm gonna tell you, pretty Polly Ann" are written below the staff.

VERSES)

- 1) Just look to the man who can if he will, prosper in the valley of the Tennessee Hills
- 2) Cattle in the pasture, hogs in the pen, sheep on the ranch and wheat in the bin.
- 3) Corn in the crib, porter in the yard, meat in the smokehouse, big can of lard.
- 4) Fruit in the cellar, cheese on the board, big sack of coffee and sugar in the gourd.
- 5) Horses in the stable, money in the pocket, baby in the cradle and a pretty girl to rock it.

CHORUS) Big cat spit in the little cat's eye, little cat, little cat, don't you cry,
I do love liquor and we'll all take a dram, I'm gonna tell you, pretty Polly Ann.

Arr. - Dinah Ansley
7/2017