

Hop High Ladies

“Hop High Ladies” consists of words that have been put to an old fiddle tune called “Miss MacLeod’s Reel.” A rollicking version was recorded by Uncle Dave Macon in the 1920s. It appears in the *New Lost City Ramblers Songbook*, but without the final verse given here, which was always sung in the Sandal Shop. Ralph does not know its source. The line that is repeated three times in the chorus is sometimes sung as “Hop high ladies, three in a row.”

Have you ever been to meeting Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe?
Have you ever been to meeting, Uncle Joe?
Have you ever been to meeting, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe?
Well, I don’t mind the weather so the wind don’t blow.

Chorus:

Hop high ladies, for the cake’s all dough
Hop high ladies, for the cake’s all dough
Hop high ladies, for the cake’s all dough
How I ever get the time, Lord I never will know.

Will your horse carry double, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe?
Will your horse carry double, Uncle Joe?
Will your horse carry double, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe?
Well, I don’t mind the weather so the wind don’t blow.

Is your horse a single footer, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe?
Is your horse a single footer, Uncle Joe?
Is your horse a single footer, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe?
Well, I don’t mind the weather so the wind don’t blow.

How do you like the ladies, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe?
How do you like the ladies, Uncle Joe?
How do you like the ladies, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe?
Well, I don’t mind the weather so the wind don’t blow.