

Buckeye Jim

Burl Ives

Way down yonder in a hollow log
A jaybird danced with an ol' bullfrog

Buck-eyed Jim, you can't go
Go weave and spin, you can't go
Buck-eyed Jim

Way up yonder above the moon
A jaybird lived in a silver spoon

Way down yonder in a wooden trough
An old woman died of the whoopin' cough

Way up yonder above the sky
A jaybird spit in a bluebird's eye