Buckeye Jim

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

Burl Ives