

Old Witch, Old Witch

Burl Ives

Chicken my chicken my creamy crow,
I went to the well to wash my toe,
When I got there the water was low,
What time is it, Old Witch, Old Witch?
What time is it Old Witch?
Old Witch, Old Witch, she lives in a ditch,
And combs her hair with a hickory switch.
She lives on nails and snails and flies
And if you go near she'll wobble her eyes,
Oh, she'll wobble her eyes, Oh, she'll wobble her eyes.

Chicken my chicken my creamy cran,
I went to the well to wash my hand,
When I got there the water was sand,
What time is it, Old Witch, Old Witch?
What time is it Old Witch?

Old Witch, Old Witch, she lives in a ditch,
And combs her hair with a hickory switch.
She's fat as a feather but tight in the middle
And when she talks she sounds like a fiddle.
Oh, she sound like a fiddle! Oh, she sound like a fiddle!

Chicken my chicken my creamy crase,
I went to the well to wash my face,
But, when I got there the water was lace,
What time is it, Old Witch, Old Witch?
What time is it Old Witch?

Old Witch, Old Witch, she lives in a ditch,
And combs her hair with a hickory switch.
She sleeps on a bed with straw and corn
And when she snores she sounds like a horn,
Oh, she sound like a horn! Oh, she sound like a horn!

Chicken my chicken my creamy cregs,
I went to the well to wash my legs,
And when I got there the water was dregs,
What time is it, Old Witch, Old Witch?
What time is it Old Witch?

Old Witch, Old Witch, she lives in a ditch,
And combs her hair with a hickory switch.
And as I said she's very fat
And when she walks she jumps like a cat,
Oh, she jumps like a cat! Oh, she jumps like a cat!