

Liza Jane

Doc Watson

I went upon the mountain gave my horn a blow
I thought I heard Ms. Liza say "Yonder comes my beau"

Hey miss Liza pretty little gal
Hey miss Liza Jane
Hey miss Liza pretty little gal
A'riding on my train

I went to see Ms. Liza
She's bending o'er the tub
And the more I ask her to marry me
The harder she did scrub

Hey miss Liza pretty little gal
Hey miss Liza Jane
Hey miss Liza pretty little gal
A'riding on my train

I took old Dick and Dinah down
Hitched them to the train
They gave me a barrel of 'lasses
To sweeten Liza Jane

Hey miss Liza pretty little gal
Hey miss Liza Jane
Hey miss Liza pretty little gal
A'riding on the train

Hey miss Liza pretty little gal
Hey miss Liza Jane
Hey miss Liza pretty little gal
I met her on the train