

Old Woman All Skin and Bone

Harley Poe

There was an old woman all skin and bone
Who lived near the graveyard all alone

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

She thought she'd go to church one day
To hear the parson preach and pray

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

And when she came to the church-house stile
She thought she stop and rest awhile

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

When she came up to the door
She thought she'd stop and rest some more

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

But when she turned and looked around
She saw a corpse upon the ground

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

From its nose down to its chin
The worms crawled out, and the worms crawled in

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

The woman to the preacher said
"Shall I look like that when I am dead?"

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

The preacher to the woman said
"You'll look like that when you are dead."

AH!