

## Plowin' In New Ground

Sheb Wooley

The farmers came with seed and plow Claimed the land that up to  
now Had felt the trod of buffalo

We filed our claim and built a cabin and cut the timber down An  
d in the spring we'd plant our corn in the fertile virgin groun  
d So we'd blast the stumps and clear the brush upon the land so  
new With an Injun watchin' from behind a tree as we plowed the  
furrows through

Here ol' mule we're plowin' in the new ground Skies are gettin'  
cloudy and it's lookin' like rain Here ol' mule we're plowin'  
in the new ground Tryin' to make a livin' on a government claim

It's mighty hard pullin' for a sore necked mule when we're out  
the buffalo tracks With my rifle cradled in the crook of my arm  
and the plow lines cross my back So we plow the furrows straig  
ht and deep and plant the seed behind Yeah we'll have a mess of  
them Johnny corn cakes when it comes harvest time

Here ol' mule we're plowin' in the new ground...

It's a mighty long day from sun to sun I'd follow this mule o'm  
ine When I see my woman in the cabin door I know it's suppertim  
e

Here ol' mule we're plowin' in the new ground...