

Under the Hills

Songs of
Lacy Pauley



Mathy Grote

On a high holiday, on a high holiday,
On the very first day of the year,
Little Mathy Grote to the church did go,
God's holy word to hear, hear,
God's holy word to hear.

The first that came in was a gay ladie,
And the next that came in was a girl,
And the next that came in was Lord Daniel's wife,
The fairest of them all, all,
The fairest of them all.

He stepped right up unto this one
And she made to him this reply,
Saying, You must go home with me tonight,
All night with me for to lie, lie,
All night with me for to lie.

I cannot go with you tonight,
I cannot go for my life,
For I see by the rings that are on your fingers
You are Lord Daniel's wife, wife,
You are Lord Daniel's wife.

And if I am Lord Daniel's wife,
I know that Lord Daniel is gone away,
He's gone away to old England
For to see King Henry, Henry,
For to see King Henry.

A little foot page was standing by,
And he took to his feet and run,
He run til he came to the waterside
And he bent his breast and swum, swum,
And he bent his breast and swum.

**What new, what news, my little footpage,
What news have you for me,
Are my castle walls all torn down,
Or are my towers three, three,
Or are my towers three?**

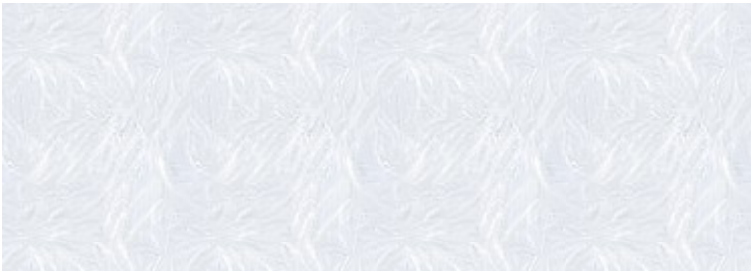
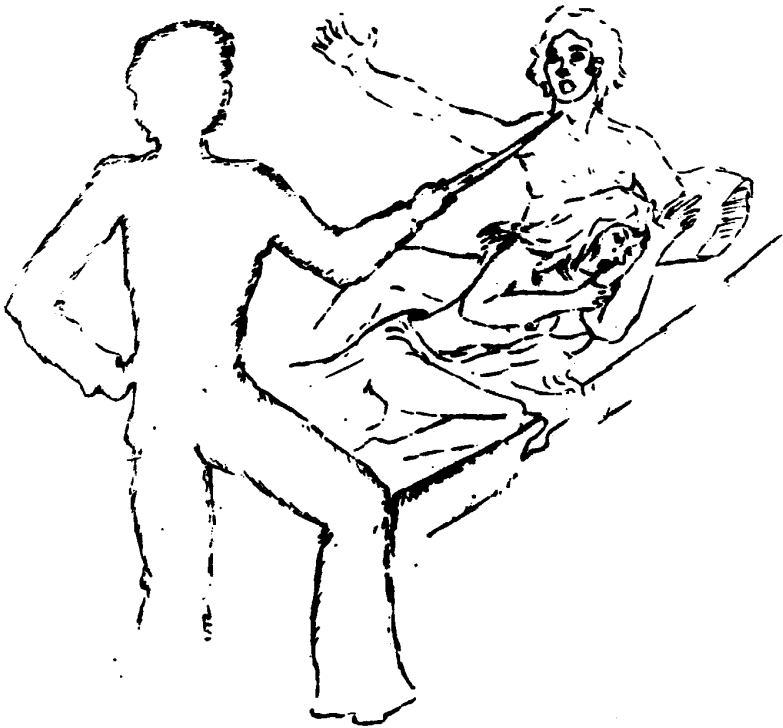
**Your castle walls are not torn down,
Not are your towers three,
But little Mathy Grote is in your house
In bed with your gay ladie, ladie,
In bed with your gay ladie.**

**He took his merry men by the hand
And placed them all in a row,
And he bade them not one word for to speak
And not one horn to blow, blow,
And not one horn to blow.**

**There was one man among them all
Who owed little Mathy some good will,
And he put his buglehorn to his mouth,
And he blew both loud and shrill, shrill,
And he blew both loud and shrill.**

**Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! said little Mathy Grote,
I hear the buglehorn blow,
And every note it seems to say,
Arise, arise and go, go,
Arise, arise and go.**

**Lie down, lie down little Mathy Grote,
And keep my back from the cold,
It is my father's shepard boys
A blowing up the sheep from the fold, fold,
A blowing up the sheep from the fold.**



**From that they fell to hugging and kissing,
And from that they fell to sleep,
And next morn when they woke at the break of day,
Lord Daniel stood at their feet, feet,
Lord Daniel stood at their feet.**

**And it's how do you like my fine feather bed,
And it's how do you like my sheets,
And it's how do you like my gay ladie
That lies in your arms and sleeps, sleeps,
That lies in your arms and sleeps.**

**Very well do I like your fine feather bed,
Very well do I like your sheets,
But much better do I like your gay ladie
That lies in my arms and sleeps, sleeps,
That lies in my arms and sleeps.**

**Now get up, get up little Mathy Grote,
Get up and put on your shoes,
For it shall never be said when I leave here
That a naked man I slew, slew,
That a naked man I slew.**

**I will get up, said little Mathy Grote,
And fight you for my life,
Though you've two bright swords hanging by your side,
And me not a pocket knife, knife,
And me not a pocket knife.**

**If I've two bright swords by my side,
They cost me deep in purse,
And you shall have the better of the two,
And I will keep the worse, worse,
And I will keep the worse.**

**The very first lick that little Mathy Grote struck,
He wounded Lord Daniel sore,
But the very first lick Lord Daniel struck,
Little Mathy fell to the floor, floor,
Little Mathy fell to the floor.**

**He took his gay ladie by the hand,
And he downed her on his knee,
Saying, Which do you like the best my dear,
Little Mathy Grote or me, me,
Little Mathy Grote or me**

**Very well do I like your rosy cheeks,
Very well do I like your dimpled chin,
But better I like little Mathy Grote
Than you and all your kin, kin,
Than you and all your kin.**

**He took his gay ladie by the hand
And led her over the plain,
He took the broad sword from his side
And he split her head in twain, twain,
And he split her head in twain.**

**Hark, hark, hark, doth the nightingale sing,
And the sparrows they do cry,
Today I've killed two true lovers
And tomorrow I must die, die,
And tomorrow I must die.**

Darling Black Mustache

Once I had a handsome beau,
Loved him dear as life.
Always thought the time would come
When I would be his wife,
When I would be his wife.
Always thought the time would come
When I would be his wife.

His pockets were lined with silver
And gold, also plenty of cash.
A diamond ring, a catch and a chain,
And a darling black mustache,
A darling black mustache.
A diamond ring, a catch and a chain,
And a darling black mustache.

One night he came to see me,
Stayed til almost three.
Said he never saw a girl
He loved as much as me,
Loved as much as me.
Said he never saw a girl
He loved as much as me.

Then along came this old maid,
She was rich with gold.
She had false teeth and false hair too,
She was forty five years old,
Forty five years old.
She had false teeth and false hair too,
She was forty five years old.

**She married him for his black mustache,
He married her for her gold.
She had false teeth and false hair too,
She was forty five years old,
Forty five years old.
She had false teeth and false hair too,
She was forty five years old.**

**Now come along you fair young girls,
Don't be in such a rush.
Don't fall in love with a watch and chain
And a darling black mustache,
A darling black mustache.
Don't fall in love with a watch and chain
And a darling black mustache.**

Cumberland Gap

**Me and my wife and my wife's pap,
We all came over the Cumberland Gap.**

Chorus

*Cumberland Gap, Cumberland Gap,
Way down yonder in Cumberland Gap.*

**Cumberland Gap is a noted place,
Three kinds of water to wash your face.**

Chorus

**The first white man in Cumberland Gap
Was Doctor Walker, an English chap.**

Chorus

**Daniel Boone on Pinnacle Rock,
He killed Injuns with his old flintlock.**

Chorus

**Lay down boys and take a little nap,
Fourteen miles to the Cumberland Gap.**

Chorus



Pretty Polly

Polly, pretty Polly, come go along with me,
Polly, pretty Polly, come go along with me.
Before we get married, some pleasures to see.

They rode over hills and valleys so deep,
They rode over hills and valleys so deep.
Pretty Polly mistrusted and then began to weep.

Willie, oh Willie, I'm afraid of your ways,
Willie, oh Willie, I'm afraid of your ways.
I'm afraid you want to lead this poor girl astray.

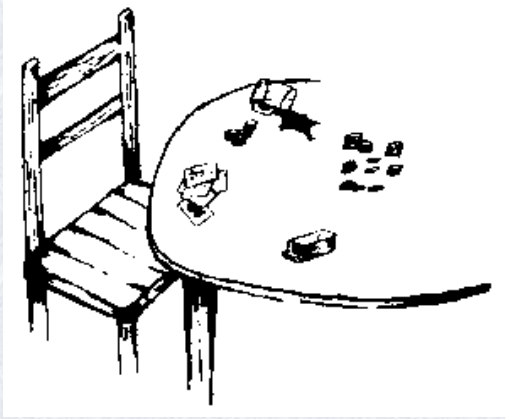
Polly, pretty Polly, your guess is about right,
Polly, pretty Polly, your guess is about right.
I dug on your grave most of last night.

She knelt down before him, pleading for her life,
She knelt down before him, pleading for her life.
Please let me go home to mother if I can't be your wife.

He stabbed her in the heart and her heart's blood did flow,
He stabbed her in the heart and her heart's blood did flow.
And into the grave pretty Polly did go.

He went down to the jailhouse and what did he say,
He went down to the jailhouse and what did he say.
I killed pretty Polly and tried to get away.

Gentlemen and ladies, I bid you farewell,
Gentlemen and ladies, I bid you farewell.
For killing pretty Polly, my soul will go to hell.



Gamblers Warning

**Ollie shot the dice and Obadia won the pot.
Then Ollie Jackson made his fatal shot.
If you lose your money, learn to lose.**

**Ollie shot Obadia, Obadia fell to his knees.
Saying, You have killed me. Don't kill my brother, please.
If you lose your money, learn to lose.**

**His mother at his feet and sister at his side.
All the way from Kansas City to see that poor boy tried.
If you lose your money, learn to lose.**

**Mr. Jackson went to the Judge, I'll tell you what I'll do,
I'll give you a thousand dollars to see my poor boy through.
If you lose your money, learn to lose.**

**The Judge went to the jury with tears in his eyes.
Mr. Jackson, Mr. Jackson, your son is bound to die.
If you lose your money, learn to lose.**

**Mr. Jackson said, Ollie this is a debt you'll have to pay.
God knows I raised you, but not in this way.
If you lose your money, learn to lose.**

Ground Hog

Hunt up your mattock, whistle up your dog.
Hunt up your mattock, whistle up your dog.
I'm going up the hollow to fetch a ground hog;
Ground Hog.

I dug down and it wasn't very deep.
I dug down and it wasn't very deep.
There lay a whistle pig fast asleep;
Ground Hog.

I cut me a pole and tussled him out.
I cut me a pole and tussled him out.
Goodness gracious, ain't a ground hog stout;
Ground Hog.

I took him home and tanned his hide.
I took him home and tanned his hide.
Made the best shoe lace that ever was tied;
Ground Hog.

Cut him up and put him on to boil.
Cut him up and put him on to boil.
Goodness gracious, you could smell him for a mile;
Ground Hog.

Here comes Sal with a snicker and a grin.
Here comes Sal with a snicker and a grin.
Ground hog grease all over her chin;
Ground Hog.

Little piece of corn bread laying on the shelf.
Little piece of corn bread laying on the shelf.
If you want any more you can sing it yourself;
Ground Hog.



Handsome Molly

**Wish I was in London
Or some other seaport town.
I'd set my foot in a steamboat,
I'd sail the ocean around.**

**While sailing around the ocean,
While sailing around the sea,
I'd think of handsome Molly
Wherever she might be.**

**She rode to church on Sunday,
She passed me on by.
I saw her mind was changing
By the roving of her eye.**

**Don't you remember, Molly,
When you gave me your right hand.
You said if you ever marry
That I would be the man.**

**Now you've broke your promise,
Go marry who you please.
While my poor heart is aching
You're lying at your ease.**

**Her hair was black as a raven,
Her eyes was black as coal,
Her cheeks was like lilies
Out in the morning gown.**

Foggy Mountain Top

**If I had listened to what mama said
I would not have been here today,
Lying around this old jailhouse
And weeping my sweet life away.**

Chorus

*If I was on some foggy mountain top
I'd sail way out to the west,
I'd sail all around this whole wide world
To the girl I love the best.*

**You caused me to weep, you caused me to mourn,
You caused me to leave my home.
Oh, that lonesome pine and those good old times,
I'm on my way back home.**

Chorus

**Oh, when you see that two face blond
There's something you can tell her.
She need not fool her time away
A-trying to steal my feller.**

Chorus

Single Girl, Married Girl

Single girl, single girl, she goes dressed so fine,
Oh, she's going dressed so fine.
Married girl, married girl, wears rags all the time,
Oh, she wears rags all the time.

Chorus

*Single girl, single girl, going where she pleases,
Oh, she's going where she pleases.
Married girl, married girl, baby on her knee,
Oh, a baby on her knee.*

Single girl, single girl, goes to the store and buys,
Oh, she goes to the store and buys.
Married girl, married girl, rocks the cradle and cries,
Oh, she rocks the cradle and cries.

Chorus

Jonah and the Whale

**Now Buddy get up and come to your Pap.
I'll tell you a story: Climb up on my lap.
It's better than the story of Daniel and Ruth.
Altho it is fiction; It's every bit Truth.**

**Now listen right good while I tell you this tale,
How Jonah the Prophet was caught by a whale.
The whale caught Jonah and bless his dear soul;
It didn't only catch him but swallowed him whole.**

**A part of this story is awfully sad.
It's about a big city that went to the bad.
When the Lord saw the people in such wicked ways,
He said He couldn't stand them over forty days.**

**Then He spoke to Jonah and said; Go and cry
To that wicked old city and tell them that I
Give them forty days more to humble down,
And if they don't do it, I'll tear up their town.**

**When he heard the Lord speaking, old Jonah said; No
I'm a true hardshell Baptist and I won't go.
These Nineveh people are nothing to me,
And I'm against foreign missions, you see.**

**He went down to the border, all in a great haste
And boarded the ship for a different place.
But the Lord looked down on the ship and said He;
Old Jonah is fixing to run off from me.**

**So He set the wind blowing with squeaking and squeals.
The sea got rowdy and kicked up its heels.
It was caused in part by his sin.
The crowd threw him out and the whale took him in.**



**The whale said to Jonah; Old fellow don't fret,
I'm only sent here to take you in out of the wet.
He opened his mouth and Jonah went in,
He said; You'll be punished for your sin.**

**In a bed of green seaweed, that whale tried to rest,
He said; I will sleep while my food I digest.
But he got mighty restless and sore afraid,
For he rumbled inside as the old prophet prayed.**

**On the third day that old fish rose up from his bed,
With his stomach tore up and a pain in his head.
He said; I must get up to the air mighty quick,
For this filthy old sinner is making me sick.**

**So he opened his mouth and wiggled his tail,
Pulled out for the shore to deliver the mail.
When he got to the shore he looked all around
And vomited old Jonah clear out on the ground.**

**Jonah thanked God for His mercy and grace,
And turning to the whale he made a face.
And said; After three days I guess you have found
That a good man is hard to keep down.**

**After he rested and dried in the sun,
He started for Nineveh all on the run.
He thought how much better his preaching would be,
For from a whale's seminary he had a degree.**

**Now Buddy take warning, remember this tale,
When you run off from home, look out for a whale.
There's varmints to catch you on sea and on land,
And a boy can be swallowed much easier than a man.**

Bury Me Beneath the Willow

**Oh bury me beneath the willow,
The weeping willow tree,
And when he comes he'll find me sleeping,
And perhaps he'll weep over me.**

**Tomorrow was our wedding day,
But God only knows where he is.
He's gone, he's gone to seek another,
He no longer cares for me.**

**My heart's in sorrow, I'm in trouble
Grieving for the one I love.
For, Oh, I know I'll never see him
Til we meet in heaven above.**

They told me he did not love me,

**But how could I believe them true,
Until the angel whispered softly,
He'll prove untrue to you.**

**Place on my grave a snow white lily,
For to prove my love was true,
To show the world I died to save him,
But his love I could not win.**

**So bury me beneath the willow,
The weeping willow tree.
When he comes he'll find me sleeping,
And perhaps he'll think of me.**

Little Maggie

**Yonder stands little Maggie
With her dram glass in her hand.
She's drinking away her troubles
And courting another man.**

**How can I ever stand it,
Just to see two blue eyes
Shining like diamonds,
The diamonds in the sky.**

**Pretty flowers were made for blooming,
Pretty stars were made to shine,
Pretty girls were made for loving,
Little Maggie was made to be mine.**

**March down to the station,
Cash in my hand,
Going away for to leave you,
Going to some far off land.**



Railroad Special

**Through the West Virginia mountains
Came the early morning mail,
Old number three was west bound,
The fastest on the rail.**

**She pulled right into Hinton
At the junction of the line,
With an old clymax engine,
He made the run on time.**

**Billy Richardson there at Hinton
Was called to make the run,
To pull the fastest mail train
From there to Huntington.**

**His foreman reported
For duty on the line,
And reading that the train
Left Hinton right on time.**

**Billy said to the foreman,
Happy would I be,
If I could die while pulling
A train like number three.**

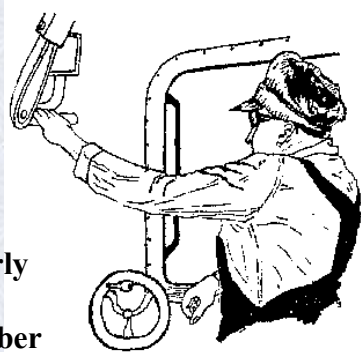
**I want to die on duty
In my engine cab so free,
While pulling east bound number four
Or west bound number three.**

**The foreman said, now Billy,
You know you're old and gray.
Your name is on the pension list,
You should retire some day.**

**But Billy said, dear foreman,
The truth I'm telling you,
I must die right in my engine cab,
And nothing else will do.**

**So ladies take warning,
He's a railroad engineer.
You know he is in danger
And death is ever near.**

**You know he loves you dearly
When he is by your side.
But remember well, remember
He'll get a farewell ride.**



**He pulled the fastest time freight,
He pulled the U.S. mail,
He pulled the fastest excursion
To the music of the rail.**

**He lost his life on duty,
In his engine cab so free,
While pulling into Montgomery
On west bound number three.**

The Pretty Mohea

As I went out walking for pleasure one day,
In sweet recreation to while the time away,
As I sat amusing myself on the grass,
Oh, who should I spy near me but a fair Indian lass.

She sat down beside me and taking my hand,
Said you are a stranger and in a strange land.
But if you will follow, you're welcome to come
And dwell in the cottage I call my home.

The sun was fast sinking far o'er the blue sea
When I wandered alone with my pretty Mohea.
Together we wandered, together we roved,
Til we came to a cottage in a coconut grove.

Then this kind expression she said unto me,
If you will consent sir, and stay here with me,
And go no more roving upon the salt sea,
I'll teach you the language of the little Mohea.

Oh, no my dear maiden, that can never be,
For I have a true love in my own country,
And I'll not forsake her for I know she loves me,
And her heart is as true as the pretty Mohea.

Tw'as early one morning, one morning in May,
That to this fair maiden these words I did say;
I'm going to leave you so farewell my dear,
My ship sails are spreading and home I must steer.

**The last time I saw her she stood on the strand,
And as my boat passed her, she wave me her hand,
Saying; When you get over to the girl that you love,
Think of the little Mohea in the coconut grove.**

**And when I landed on my native shore
With friends and relations around me once more,
I gazed all around me but not one could I see
That was fit to compare with my little Mohea.**

**That girl that I trusted proved untrue to me,
So I'll turn my course and backward I'll flee,
I'll turn my course backward, far o'er the deep sea,
And I'll go spend my days with my pretty Mohea.**

Rose Connelly

(Down in the Willow Garden)

**Down in the willow garden
 where me and my love did meet,
There we sat a-courting,
 my love fell off to sleep.**

**I had a bottle of Burgundy wine,
 which my true love did not know
And there I poisoned that dear little girl,
 down on the bank below.**

**I drew my saber through her,
 which was a bloody knife.**

**I threw her in the river,
 which was an awful sight.**

**My father often told me
 that money would set me free
If I would murder that dear little girl
 whose name was Rose Connelly,**

**Now he sits in his own cabin door
 with many a tear in his eye,
Looking at the gallows tree
 where his son is hanging high.**

**My race is run beneath the sun,
 the devil is waiting for me
For I did murder that dear little girl
 whose name was Rose Connelly.**



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