

Huckleberry Huntin'

Oh, the boys and the girls went a-huckleberry hunting,
Timme way aye aye ee-yah!

Oh, the boys and the girls went a-huckleberry hunting,
To me high-low, me Ranzo Ray!

Then a girl she ran off, and a boy he ran after,
Timme way-aye aye-aye ayee-yah!

And when the girl fell down and he saw her little garter.
To me high-low, me Ranzo Ray!

He said, "I'll be your beau if you'll have me for your feller,"
Timme way-aye aye-aye ayee-yah!

But the girl she said "No, for my sweetheart's Johnny Miller."
To me high-low, me Ranzo Ray!

Then he took her on his knee and he kissed her right and proper
Timme way-aye aye-aye ayee-yah!

She kissed him back again and then he couldn't stop her.
To me high-low, me Ranzo Ray!

Oh, I'm shanty-man of the wild goose nation

Timme way-aye aye-aye ayee-yah!

I left my own sweetheart back on the old plantation

To me high-low, me Ranzo Ray!

Oh, I'm shanty-man of this workin' party

Timme way-aye aye-aye ayee-yah!

So sing lads, pull lads, so strong and so hearty

To me high-low, me Ranzo Ray!