

Hot Corn, Cold Corn

Key of G Major

Traditional Bluegrass Standard

Transcribed by Mary Jane Howie

Hot corn, cold corn, bring a-long a de-mi-john. Hot corn, cold corn, bring a-long a de-mi-john.

Hot corn, cold corn, bring a-long a de-mi-john. Fare thee well, Un-cle Bill. See you in the morn-ing.

Yes, Sir.

ABOUT THIS SONG

A rowdy old-time song that bluegrass bands turned into a crowd favorite. Jams call it in G. Each verse repeats its first line three times, then lands on a punch line, then everybody shouts Yes Sir. The chorus above is the part everyone knows. The tag at the end holds the last note an extra beat before the band kicks the next verse.

ALL VERSES

Upstairs, downstairs, out in the kitchen,
Upstairs, downstairs, out in the kitchen,
Upstairs, downstairs, out in the kitchen,
See Uncle Bill just a reelin' and a pitchin',
Yes Sir.

Chorus:

Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn,
Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn,
Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn,
Fare thee well, Uncle Bill. See you in the mornin',
Yes Sir.

Old Aunt Peggy, won't you fill them up again,
Old Aunt Peggy, won't you fill them up again,
Old Aunt Peggy, won't you fill them up again,
Ain't had a drink since I don't know when,
Yes Sir.

Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying,
Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying,
Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying,
Chickens are a runnin' and the toenails are a flyin',
Yes Sir.

All I need to keep me happy
Is two little boys to call me Pappy,
One named Paul and one named Davy,
One likes ham and the other loves gravy,
Yes Sir.

Preachers in the pulpit taking in the money,
Children in the beehive taking in the honey,
Old Aunt Peggy went and sold the farm,
Another drink of whiskey can't do me any harm,
Yes Sir.

Saw Uncle Gary with Long Tall Sally,
Along came Nancy, Sally jumped back in the alley,
Long Tall Sally, she's built for speed,
But Nancy's got everything that old Gary needs,
Yes Sir.

I had a little dog, and his name was Ned,
He ran those chickens till he fell dead,
He got choked on old cornbread,
Sure am sorry that dog is dead,
Yes Sir.