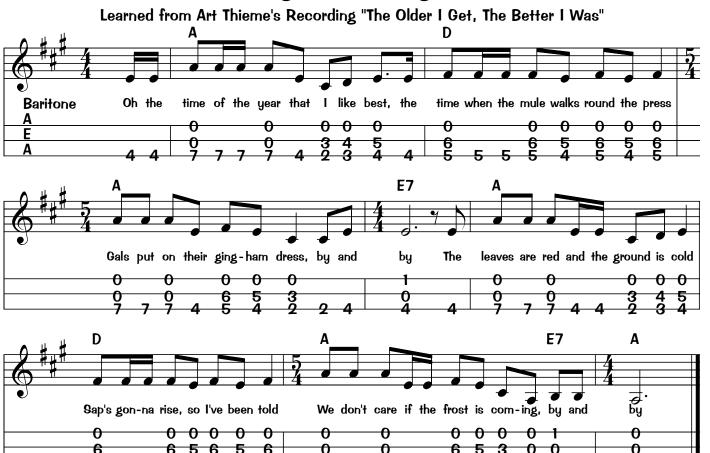
## Bye & Bye



Now out on the road, an old tar heel
On his back, a sack of meal
By his side, an old hound dog, bye and bye
We'll he'd trade the meal and the hound dog too
For a kiss from the gal that's dressed in blue
Prettiest gal he's ever seen, bye and bye. Oh the time...

Well folks come from here and there
Folks come from everywhere
The old mule keeps going 'round, bye and bye
Well they come for to dance, they come for to sing
They come for to make the rafters ring
They come for the cane, they come for the sword, bye and bye. Oh the time...

Well folks come from all around
Wagon tracks tearing up the ground
They come for the cane, they come for the spark, bye and bye
So we build a fire 'neath the old iron pot
Cook up the cane till it's boiling hot
In the dark, we steal a kiss, bye and bye. Oh the time...