Groundhog

Mountain Dulcimer  DAD tuning  Capo 6th fret

C

One old woman was the mother of us all  Groundhog

C

One old woman was the mother of us all  Groundhog

C

Fed us whistle pigs as soon as we could crawl  Groundhog  Groundhog

C

Traditional

C Lydian
Groundhog

Lyrics and Sheet music to go with DAD Dulcimer for singers (sung notes an octave below dulcimer melody)

One old woman was the mother of us all
We eat whistle pig all that we could hold
Up come Grace with a snigger and a grin
Fed us whistle pigs as soon as we could crawl
'Til there was none left in the bowl
Groundhog

One old woman was the mother of us all
We eat whistle pig all that we could hold
Up come Grace with a snigger and a grin
Fed us whistle pigs as soon as we could crawl
'Til there was none left in the bowl
Groundhog

One old woman was the mother of us all
We eat whistle pig all that we could hold
Up come Grace with a snigger and a grin
Fed us whistle pigs as soon as we could crawl
'Til there was none left in the bowl
Groundhog

Traditional
C Lydian
Groundhog

Mountain Dulcimer  DAE tuning

D

DAE 10 8 6 4 8 6 4 3 6 6

D A D A D

DAE 6 6 5 5 7 7 8 8 7 7 5 3 6 6

One old woman was the mother of us all Groundhog

D E D E D

DAE 10 10 9 9 11 11 10 10 10 9 7 8 10

One old woman was the mother of us all Groundhog

D A

DAE 8 8 8 8 6 6 7 7 7 7 5 3 6 10 7 6

Fed us whistle pigs as soon as we could crawl Groundhog Groundhog

Traditional
D Lydian
Groundhog

Lyrics and Sheet music to go with DAE Dulcimer

D

One old woman was the mother of us all
We eat whistle pig all that we could hold
Up come Grace with a snigger and a grin
Fed us whistle pigs as soon as we could crawl
'Til there was none left in the bowl
Ground hog gravy all over her chin

D A D A D

One old woman was the mother of us all
We eat whistle pig all that we could hold
Up come Grace with a snigger and a grin

D E D E D

One old woman was the mother of us all
We eat whistle pig all that we could hold
Up come Grace with a snigger and a grin

D A D A D

Fed us whistle pigs as soon as we could crawl
'Til there was none left in the bowl
Ground hog gravy all over her chin

Traditional
D Lydian