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Sweet Betsy From Pike

US traditional

C G⁷ C Am

Did you ever hear tell of Sweet Bet-sy from Pike, who crossed the wide moun-tains with

G Am Em F C G

her lov-er Ike, two yoke of cat-tle and a large yellow dog, a tall Shang-hai roos-ter, and a

C G C

one- spot - ted hog. Sing-ing too- ra- ly- oo- ra- li- oo- ra- li- ay.

Did you ever hear tell
 Of Sweet Betsy from Pike,
 Who crossed the wide mountains
 With her lover Ike,
 Two yoke of cattle
 And a large yellow dog,
 A tall Shanghai rooster,
 And a one- spotted hog.
 Singing too- ra- ly- oo- ra- li-
 Oo- ra- li- ay.

They swam the wide rivers
 And crossed the tall peaks,
 And camped on the prairie
 For weeks upon weeks.
 Starvation and cholera,
 Hard work and slaughter--
 They reached California
 'spite of hell and high water.

One evening quite early
 They camped on the Platte,
 Twas near by the road
 On a green shady flat.
 Betsy, sore-footed,
 Lay down to repose--
 With wonder Ike gazed
 On that Pike County rose.

The Injuns came down
 In a thundering horde,
 And Betsy was scared
 They would scalp her adored.
 So under the wagon-bed
 Betsy did crawl
 And she fought off the
 Injuns with musket and ball.

The wagon broke down
 With a terrible crash,
 And out on the prairie
 Rolled all sorts of trash.
 A few little baby-clothes,
 Done up with care,
 Looked rather suspicious,
 But all on the square.

They stopped at Salt Lake
 To inquire of the way,
 When Brigham declared that
 Sweet Betsy should stay.
 Betsy got frightened
 And ran like a deer,
 While Brigham stood pawing
 The ground like a steer.

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