

What'll I Do With the Baby-O (A)

Additional Lyrics not in Songbook

Lyrics

The wind blows high, the wind blows low
The wind blows sugar in my coffee-o
What'll I do with the baby-o
What'll I do with the baby-o

Wrap him up in calico
Give him to his daddy-o
That's what I'll do with the baby-o
That's what I'll do with the baby-o

Wrap him up in the table cloth
Throw him up in the ol' hay loft
That's what I'll do with the baby-o
That's what I'll do with the baby-o

Hang him up in the ol' tree top
When the wind blows the cradle will rock
That's what I'll do with the baby-o
That's what I'll do with the baby-o

How in the world do the old folks know
I like sugar in my coffee-o
What'll I do with the baby-o?
What'll I do with the baby-o?

What'll I do with the baby-o?
What'll I do with the baby-o?
What'll I do with the baby-o?
If she won't go to sleepy-o?

Wrap her up in calico
Wrap her up in calico
Wrap her up in calico
Send her to her Mommy-o.

Wrap her up in a tablecloth
Wrap her up in a tablecloth
Wrap her up in a tablecloth
Throw her up in a fodder-loft.

Tell your daddy when he gets home,
Tell your daddy when he gets home,
Tell your daddy when he gets home,
I'll give Old Blue your chicken bone.

Pull her toes and tickle her chin
Pull her toes and tickle her chin
Pull her toes and tickle her chin
Throw her in the county bin.

Dance her north and dance her south,
Dance her north and dance her south,
Dance her north and dance her south,
Pour a little moonshine in her mouth.

Every time the baby cries,
Stick my finger in the baby's eye!
That's what we'll do with the baby-o
That's what we'll do with the baby-o!