

# Swing and Turn, Jubilee

A

It's all out on the old railroad, it's all out on the sea

D A

It's all out on the old railroad, as far as I can see

F#m D A

**Swing and turn, Jubilee, live and learn, Jubilee**

Hardest work I've ever done, workin' on the farm  
Easiest work I've ever done, swingin' my true love's arm

If I had a needle and thread, as fine as I could sew  
I'd sew my true love to my side and down this creek I'd go

If I had no horse to ride, I'd be found a-callin'  
Up and down this rocky road, lookin' for my darlin'

Some will come on a Sat'day night, some will come on Sunday  
If you give 'em half a chance, they'll be back on Monday

I won't have no widder man, neither will my cousin  
You can get such stuff as that for fifteen cents a dozen

Coffee grows on a white oak tree, sugar runs in brandy  
Girls are sweet as a lump of gold, boys as sweet as candy