

# Sweet Betsy from Pike

Did you ev - er hear tell of Sweet Bet - sy from Pike? Who crossed the wide

6 moun-tains with her hus-band Ike, With two yoke of cat - tle and one spot - ted

12 hog, A tall shan-hai roost-er and an old yel - ler dog. Hood-le dang fol - di

18 dye-do, hood-le dang fol - di day. Hood-le dang fol - di dye-do, hood-le dang fol - di day.

2. One evening quite early they camped on the Platte,  
 Made down their blankets on a green shady flat;  
 Where Betsy, quite tired, lay down to repose,  
 While with wonder Ike gazed on his Pike County rose,  
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3. They soon reached the desert where Betsy gave out,  
 And down in the sand she lay rolling about,  
 Ike in great wonder looked on in surprise,  
 Said, "Betsy, get up, you'll get sand in your eyes."  
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4. The alkali desert was burning and bare,  
 And Ike's soul shrank from the death that lurked there,  
 "Dear old Pike County, I'll go back to you!"  
 Says Betsy, "You'll go by yourself if you do."  
 REFRAIN

5. They swam the wide rivers and crossed the tall peaks,  
 And camped on the prairie for weeks after weeks,  
 Starvation, and cholera, and hard work, and slaughter,  
 They reached California spite heat and high water,  
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