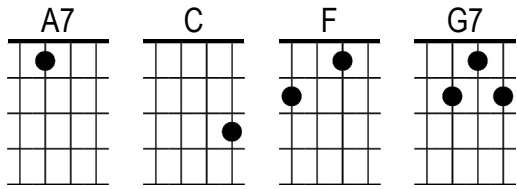


Squid Jiggin' Ground

Hank Snow



Oh, **C** this is the | place where the | fishermen | gather
In **F** oil-skins and **C** boots and the Cape **A7** hats batten **G7** down |
All **C** sizes of **F** figures with **G7** squid lines and **C** jiggers
They | congregate | here on the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | |

Some are **C** workin' their | jiggers, while | others are | yarnin'
There's **F** some standin' **C** up and there's **A7** more lyin' **G7** down |
While **C** all kinds of **F** fun, jokes and **G7** drinks are **C** begun
As they | wait for the | squid on the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | |

There's **C** men of all | ages and | boys in the | bargain
There's **F** old Billy **C** Cave and there's **A7** young Raymond **G7** Brown |
There's **C** Rip, Red and **F** Gory out **G7** here in the **C** dory
A | runnin' down | squires on the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | |

There's **C** men from the | harbor, there's | men from the | tickle
And **F** all kinds of **C** motor-boats, **A7** green, gray and **G7** brown |
Right **C** yonder is **F** Bobby and **G7** with him is **C** Nobby
He's | chawin' hard | tack on the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | |

God **C** bless my | soul, list to, | there's Skipper John | Champy
He's the **F** best hand at **C** squid jiggin' **A7** here, I'll be **G7** bound |
Hel**C**lo, what's the **F** row? Why he's **G7** jiggin' one **C** now
The | very first | squid on the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | |

The **C** man with the | whiskers is | old Jacob | Steele,
He's **F** gettin' well **C** on, but he's **A7** still pretty **G7** sound |
While **C** Uncle Bob **F** Hockins wears **G7** six pairs of **C** stockin's
When | ever he's | out on the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | |

Holy **C** Smoke↓ What a | scuffle↓ All | hands are ex|cited
It's a **F** wonder to **C** me that there's **A7** nobody **G7** drowned |
There's a **C** bustle, **F** confusion, the **G7** wonderful **C** hustle
They're | all jiggin' | squid on the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | |

Says **C** Barney, "The | squids are on | top of the | water
I **F** just felt me **C** jiggers jig **A7** five fathoms **G7** down |
But a **C** squid in the **F** boat squirted **G7** right down **C** his throat
Now he's | swearin' like | mad on the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | |

There's **C** poor Uncle | Louie, his | whiskers are | spattered
With **F** spots of the **C** squid juice that's **A7** flyin' a **G7** round |
One **C** poor little **F** guy got it **G7** right in the **C** eye
But they | don't give a | darn on the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | |

Now, **C** if ever you | feel in|clined to go | squiddin',
Then **F** leave your white **C** collars be **A7** hind in the **G7** town |
And **C** if you get **F** cranky with **G7** out your silk **C** hanky
You'd | better steer | clear of the **G7** Squid Jiggin' **C** Ground | | **G7** **C**↓