

Buckeye Jim

Words & Music:
Traditional

The last two verses seem stuck on by someone other than the original songwriter. Feel free to use them or not as you will.

D Bm D Bm A D

D Bm
'Way up yonder above the moon, a Bluejay nests in a silver spoon.
D Bm A D
Buckeye Jim, you can't go; weave an' spin, ye can't go, Buckeye Jim.

'Way up yonder above the sky, Bluejay rest in a green bird's eye.
Buckeye Jim, you can't go; weave an' spin, ye can't go, Buckeye Jim.

'Way down yonder on a holla log, a red bird danced with a green bullfrog.
Buckeye Jim, you can't go; weave an' spin, ye can't go, Buckeye Jim.

'Way up yonder on a shootin' star, a bullfrog jumped, but he jumped too far.
Buckeye Jim, you can't go; weave an' spin, ye can't go, Buckeye Jim.

'Way down yonder in a wooden trough, an ol' womin died a tha whoopin' cough.
Buckeye Jim, you can't go; weave an' spin, ye can't go, Buckeye Jim.

They'll be an end to grief and pain, a warm bright sky beyond the rain.
You don't have wings, ye can't fly; but you can dream if you try, Buckeye Jim.

In Paradise, the white bird sings, touch your face with tender wings,
Buckeye Jim, you'll go, go weave an' spin, you'll go, Buckeye Jim.