

# Y'All Come

Words & Music:  
Arleigh Duff

*Jay Buckey has an arrangement of this in G on his site.*

When you live in the country, everybody is your neighbor.

On this one thing you can rely.

They'll all come to see you and never, ever leave you;

Sayin', "Y'all come to see us bye and bye!"

CHORUS:

"Y'all come. Y'all come. Oh, y'all come to see us when you can!

Y'all come. Y'all come. Oh, y'all come to see us now and then."

Kinfolks a-comin'; they're comin' by the dozen.

Eatin' ever'thing from soup to hay.

And right after dinner, they ain't lookin' any thinner.

And here's what you hear them say:

CHORUS:

Pore old Grandmaw's a-wishin' they'd come out to the kitchen

And help do the dishes right away.

But they all start a-leavin', even though she's a-grievin'.

You can still hear Grandmaw say:

CHORUS: