

G G7  
Not very far from me there's an old holler tree  
C G  
Where you lay down a dollar or two

Then you go round the bend and you come back again  
D7 G  
With a jug of that good ole mountain dew

G7  
They call it that ole mountain dew Lord Lord  
C G  
And them that refuse it are few

I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug  
D7 G  
With that good ole mountain dew

G7  
The preacher came by with his head held up high  
C G  
Said his wife took down with the flu

And he thought that we ought just to give him a snort  
D7 G  
Of that good old mountain dew

repeat #2

G7  
My uncle Mort he's sawed off and he's short  
C G  
He measures bout four foot two

But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint  
D7 G  
Of that good old mountain dew

repeat #2

I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug  
D7 G  
With that good ole mountain dew