Talk Gobbler Talk-Johnny Horton
Author: Johnny Horton & Fred Horton

C
When the moon comes over old Smokey
G7
I hear the lonesome hound dogs awaiting

I know it's time to grab my hat and coat
C
For old Gobbler's hit the trail

It's up through the hollow and down through the draw
G7
The pine trees began to sing

They ring out the music cause an old fox chase
C
They know this night will bring

G7
Talk Gobbler talk talk Gobbler talk
C
That music echo's through my ears talk Gobbler talk

I yell go Gobbler go boy
G7
As I hit the ground on the run

That old fox hound is picking them up
C
I know a rain dance just begun

I hear old Gobbler as he crosses the creek
G7
Down through the meadow and over the peak

He's rolling now boy hot on the trail
C
Picking up steam like a fireball male

G7
Talk Gobbler talk talk Gobbler talk
C
That music echo's through my ears talk Gobbler talk

I hear old Gobbler as he talks to me
G7
Saying here he is now boy up a tree

I run through the spot and lo and behold
C
There sits old Gobbler still rearing to go

G7
Talk Gobbler talk talk Gobbler talk
C
That music echo's through my ears talk Gobbler talk