

Buckeye Jim

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

Make up your own colourful verses as there are already many versions of this song from the U.S.A., the most well known by Burl Ives. Lomax collected a version in the 1950s and you can find out more about its various forms at: <http://mudcat.org/thread.cfm?threadid=53713> Roud number 10059.

Way up yon - der a - bove the moon, A blue jay nests in a
sil - ver spoon. Buck - eye Jim, you can't go.
Weave and spin, you can't go, Buck - eye Jim.



Way up yonder above the moon,
A blue jay nests in a silver spoon.



Chorus: Buckeye Jim, you can't go.
Weave and spin, you can't go, Buck-eyed Jim.



Way up yonder above the sky,
Blue jay rests in a green bird's eye.

Way up yonder in the quiet of night,
A black bird sang in the pink moonlight.



Way down yonder in a hollow log,
A redbird danced with a green bullfrog.

Way up yonder on a shooting star,
A bullfrog jumped, but he jumped too far.

If you don't have wings, you can't fly,
But you can dream if you darn well try.