

As I came over Yonders Hill

The turkey song

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A folk song from Northern Wisconsin;

It is sometimes sung as 'yonder hill' Roud no: 4234

Line 1. Mime going over a hill. 2. Make a monocle with hands. 3. Spread hands in front. 4. Point to feet, clap twice and click heels.

Chorus: Line 1. Pat legs twice, clap hands twice. 2. Pat legs x2, pat shoulders x2 3. & 4. As above.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "As I came o - ver yon - der hill, I spied a might - ty tur - key, He flapped his wings and he spread his tail And his feet were aw - ful dir - ty. Fol - link - a - ti - dy, Fol - da - link - a - ti - dy - o, Fol - link - a - ti - dy, And his feet were aw - ful dir - ty." The chords indicated above the notes are F, Dm, F, Dm, F, Dm, Dm, Gm, Am, Dm, F, and Dm.



As I came over Yonders Hill,
I spied a mighty turkey,
He flapped his wings and he spread his tail
And his feet were awful dirty.

Chorus:

Fol link a tidy,
Fol de link a tidy o,
Fol link a tidy,
And his feet were awful dirty.

I met him by an old beech tree,
And told him he looked pretty,
He flapped his wings and he spread his tail
But his feet looked awful dirty.

And so I said to that turkey bird,
"How would you taste for dinner?"
He flapped his wings and he spread his tail
And he made himself look thinner.

"You can't catch me, my little laddie,
I've got a wife and children,"
He flapped his wings and he spread his tail
And he took to the woods a running.

So I went back over Yonders Hill,
Without that mighty turkey,
He flapped his wings and he spread his tail
And his feet looked awful dirty.