

The hayride road



<https://riverofsong.uk/>

The words of this delightful harvest time song by MaryLee Sunseri, © 2003, harks back to an older pastoral age when singing in the fields and on wagons cheered the agrarian communities and made the hard work easier to bear. The 'Turkey in the Straw' music will be familiar to many. Find out more about Mary Lee Sunseri's music at:

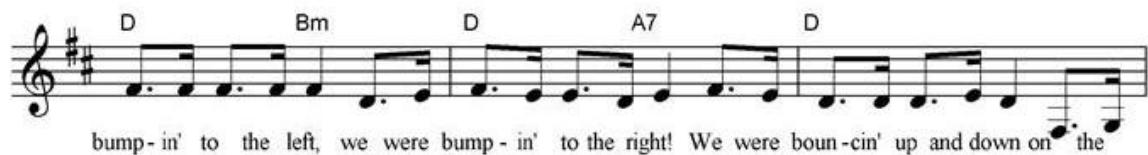
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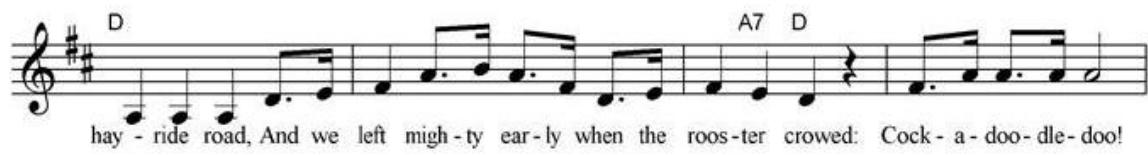
Oh! We went on a hay - ride by ear - ly mom - in' light! We were

D Bm D A7 D



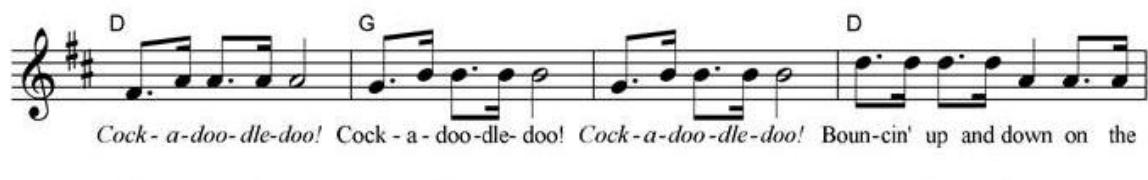
bump - in' to the left, we were bump - in' to the right! We were boun - cin' up and down on the

D A7 D



hay - ride road, And we left migh - ty ear - ly when the roos - ter crowed: Cock - a - doo - dle - doo!

D G D

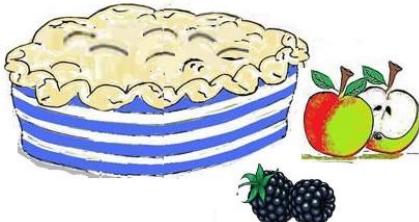
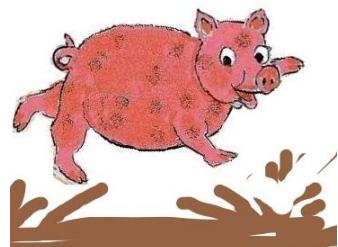
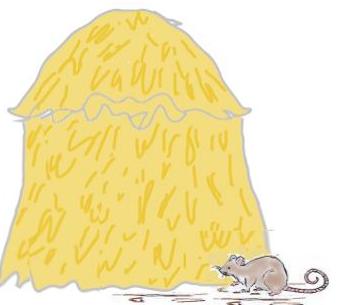


Cock - a - doo - dle - doo! Cock - a - doo - dle - doo! Cock - a - doo - dle - doo! Boun - cin' up and down on the

D A7 D A7 D



hay - ride road, And we left migh - ty ear - ly when the roos - ter crowed!



Oh! We went on a hayride by early mornin' light!
We were bumpin' to the left, we were bumpin' to the right!

We were bouncin' up and down on the hayride road,

And we left mighty early when the rooster crowed:

Chorus: Cock-a-doodle-doo! Cock-a-doodle-doo!

Cock-a-doodle-doo! Cock-a-doodle-doo!

Bouncin' up and down on the hayride road,
And we left mighty early when the rooster crowed!

Oh, the hayride stopped at the old fishin' hole
So we hopped off the wagon with our fishing poles!
We were catchin' 'em big! We were catchin' 'em small
But we threw 'em all back when the rooster called:

Chorus

Then the hayride stopped at the big cow barn!
So we milked the cows and we fed 'em corn!
And we played with the piggies in the little pig pen,
But the rooster crowed, it was time to go again!

Chorus

Oh, the hayride stopped by the old apple tree
And we picked all the apples that we could see!
We were thinkin' of cookin' up a big apple pie,
But the rooster crowed and it was time to say "Goodbye!"

Chorus

Well, the hayride dropped us at our front door,
But we begged and we begged, "Can we go some more?"

Well, my Ma said, "Yep!" and my Pa said "Yes!"
Then the rooster crowed and I know you know the rest!

Chorus x2