

"SWEET BETSY FROM PIKE" (reprise)

The Shanghai ran off and the cattle all died,
The last piece of bacon that morning was fried;
Poor Ike got discouraged, and Betsy got mad,
The dog wagged his tail and looked wonderfully sad.

chorus—

Sing-too-ral-li-oo-ral-li-ay,

Sing-too-ral-li-oo-ral-li-ay.

Out on the Prairie one bright and starry night
They broke the whiskey and Betsy got tight;
She sang and she shouted and danced o'er the plain,
And made a great show for the whole wagon train.

One morning they climbed up a very high hill,
And with wonder looked down into old Placerville;
Ike shouted and said, as he cast his eyes down,
"Sweet Betsy, my darling, we've got to Hangtown."