

South County, Oh

by Janie Meneely

Come on now, it's time to go
Where tobacco fields and the old hedgerows
Snake on down along country roads
Down South County, oh
Grab some bait, gonna pick up some beer
Head on down to the fishin' pier
Throw my line into quiet time
Down South County, oh

CHORUS:

Just kick back, watch the water flow
Feel those sweet Bay breezes blow
Watch the sun sink soft and low
Down South County, oh

Mess 'a crabs in the old crab pot
Steamin' up there nice and hot
Sweet corn fresh from the garden plot
Down South County, oh
Lightning bugs go flashing by
Farmgirl catches a waterman's eye
Come on folks, now don't be shy
Down South County, oh

CHORUS

Come a Sunday and the church bells ring
And the folks in the choir all start to sing
Now you what Heaven'll bring
Down South County, oh
Bow your head and say a prayer
Thanks the good Lord that brought you here
Sooner or late to Heaven's gate
Down South County, oh

CHORUS

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