Capo 2nd C Chord shape =D
THE PELLOMS WERE MOONSHINERS
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C G7 C
The Pelloms were moonshiners, John Pellom was their King
F C
He ruled from Pelloms' Cove, moonshining was his game
F C
The Revenuers loved him, and wouldn't cut him down,
G7 C
They often sent their runners to bring some back for them

C G7 C
The Pelloms all made moonshine, it was the happy kind
F C
That would send a tingle up and down your spine
F G7 C
It would make you gleeful, and it would make you glow
G7 C
It would make you quiver down to your toes.

CHORUS
F C F C G7 C
Hey, Hey, hidey ho, stir the mash up boys, and stoke the fire up too
F C F C
Keep that thump keg thumpin' and the copper coil a-runnin'
F C F C G7 C
We gotta bring them joy boys they're a-comin' for their brew

C G7 C
John Pellom was the moonshine, king they all called him Pap
F C
He was known far and wide through the mountains of the South
F C
He kept his precious secret under lock and key
C G7 /C
All the gold ever found in this old world wouldn't buy his recipe

REPEAT CHORUS