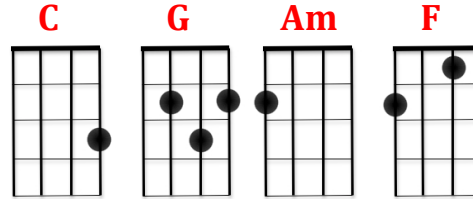


ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW – The Fishin' Hole

Earl Hagen
Herbert Spencer



Well now take down your fishin' pole, and meet me at the fishin' hole
We may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush a-way

What a fine day to take a stroll, and wander by the fishin' hole
I can't think of a better way to pass the time of day

(g a b) Whether it's hot, whether it's cool
(g a b) Oh what a spot for whistlin' like a fool

What a great place to rest your bones, and mighty fine for skippin' stones
You feel fresh as a lemon-ade, a-settin' in the shade

If we don't hook a perch or bass We'll cool our toes in dewy grass
Or else pull up a weed to chaw And maybe set and jaw

(g a b) Hangin' a-round, takin' our ease
(g a b) Watchin' that hound a-scratchin' at his fleas

Well now take down your fishin' pole and meet me at the fishin' hole
I can't think of a better way To pass the time of day

We'll have no need to call the roll When we get to the fishin' hole
There'll be you, me, an' old dog Trey To doodle time a-way