

Hank Snow, How She Could Yodel

Come listen to my tale 'bout a pretty little girl
That I chanced to meet on the prairie
T'was a night in June by the western moon
That I met my charming Mary
Her eyes were as bright as the stars that night
When she smiled my heart did bubble
She couldn't make love or turtle dove
But, oh boy, She could yodel

(Yodel)

She yodeled a yodel as sweet as it could be
Her heart was as pure as pretty yellow gold
But love meant nothin', she was too cold
But boy, oh boy, oh boy how she could yodel

Well, I said to myself, you silly little elf
I'll win her heart, that's settled
I tried to hiss that pretty little miss
But, oh my, how she battled
She called me names made me feel so ashamed
Then she said my fire is nobel
Then she turned me down, didn't want me around
But, oh boy, how she yodeled

(Yodel)

She yodeled a yodel as sweet as it could be
Her heart was as pure as pretty yellow gold
But love meant nothin', she was too cold
But boy, oh boy, oh boy how she could yodel

Next night on thr trail I heard a big wail
She changed her mind, felt sorry
Her yodel, you see, was meant for me
And she said, you had me worried
I've rode out tonight to make things right
And I hope you will forgive me
When I said, why yes, she took a deep breath
And, oh boy, how she yodeled

(Yodel)

She yodeled a yodel as sweet as it could be
Her heart was as pure as pretty yellow gold
And it turned to warm from icy cold
But boy, oh boy, oh boy how she did yodel

Well, then we got married and what do you think
We're as happy as the birds in the trees
Her love is so true and I'm tellin' you
Her heart no more it freezes
In a cradle of pine there's a baby devine
And he never, never grumbles
He's our own little pet and we can't talk yet
But I wish you could hear him yodel

(Yodel)

He yodels a yodel as sweet as it could be
He's our own little pet and we love him, you bet
It don't mean a thing that he can't talk yet
But he's spendin' his time just learning the way to yodel