

Stonewall Jackson, Joy To The World

Jerry Miles was a boofrog he was a good friend of mine
I never understood a single word he said Lord I helped him drink his wine
And he always had some mighty fine wine
Singing joy to the world all the boys and girls
Joy to the fishes in the big blue sea joy to you and me

If I was a king of the world I tell you what I'd do
I'd throw away the bars and the cars and the wars and make sweet love to you
Oh yeah make sweet love to you
Singing joy to the world...
[harmonica - steel]
You know I love you lady I love to have my fun
I'm a high night flyer and a rainbow rider a straight shootin' son of a gun
I said a straight shootin' son of a gun
A singing joy to the world...
Joy to the world...
Joy to the world...