

# Tobias and Keechungus

Polk Miller's Old Southern Quartet (1928)

*(Sing it, children!)*

Old Father Grimes, a good old soul, will never be anymore  
He used to wear that old blue coat all buttoned down before

Now this old man, he had two sons, and one was the other one's brother  
Tobias was the name of one, and Keechungus was the other

Now these two boys, they had a bed, and the *color of it* was red  
Tobias, he slept at the foot, and Keechungus at the head

Now these two boys, they had a cow, and that old cow was blind  
He had a pair of legs in front and another pair behind

*Last verse...*

Now these two boys was taken sick and never more got well  
Tobias on to heaven did go, and Keechungus went to *prison*