## **AUNT RHODY**



The one that she's been saving, the one that she's been saving
The one that she's been saving, to make a feather bed

She died in the millpond, she died in the millpond She died in the millpond, standing on her head

The goslings are crying, the goslings are crying
The goslings are crying, because their mommy's dead

## **AUNT RHODY (NEW VERSION)**

Go smell Aunt Rhody
Go smell Aunt Rhody
Go smell Aunt Rhody
Her feet smell like she's dead

Her legs have not been shaven.
Her legs have not been shaven..
Her legs have not been shaven..
They're like a feather bed

Her teeth are turning yellow Her teeth are turning yellow Her teeth are turning yellow And parts of them are brown

Let's toss her in the millpond
Toss her in the millpond
Toss her in the millpond
And scrub her old gray head