Auctioneer Song - Hank Snow

http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html

There [G]was a boy in Arkansas, who [C]wouldn't listen to his ma,

when she [D]told him he should go to [G]school.[D]

He'd **[G]**sneak away in the afternoon, take a **[C]**little walk and pretty soon you'd **[D]**find him at the local auction **[G]**barn.

He'd [C]stand and listen carefully, then [G]pretty soon he began to see,

how the [A]auctioneer could talk so rapid[D]ly.

He **[G]**said, "Oh, my, it's do or die, I've **[C]**got to learn that auction cry, gotta **[D]**make my mark and be an auction**[G]**eer."

Twenty-**[G]** five dollar, bid it now, thirty dollar, thirty,

will you [C]gimme thirty, make it thirty, bid it on a thirty dollar,

[D]will you gimme thirty, who'll-ll bid it at a thirty dollar bid?

[G]Thirty dollar, bid it now, thirty-five, will you gimme [C]thirty-five,

to make it thirty-five, to bid it a thirty-five, [D]who woulda bid it at a thirty-five dollar [G]bid?

As [G]time went on, he did his best, and [C]all could see, he didn't jest,

he [D]practiced calling bids both night and [G]day.[D]

His **[G]**pap would find him behind the barn just **[C]**working up an awful storm,

as he [D]tried to imitate the auction[G]eer.

Then his [C]pap said, "Son, we just can't stand to [G]have a mediocre man,

sellin' [A]things at auction using our good [D]name

I'll [G]send you off to auction school, then [C]you'll be nobody's fool,

you can [D]take your place among the [G]best."

Thirty-[G]five dollar, bid it now, forty dollar, forty,

will you [C]gimme forty, make it forty, bid it on a forty dollar,

[D]will you gimme forty, who'll-ll bid it at a forty dollar bid?

[G]Forty dollar, bid it now, forty-five, will you gimmie [C]forty-five,

to make it forty-five, to bid it a forty-five, [D] who would a bid it at a forty-five dollar [G] bid?

So **[G]**from that boy who went to school.

there [C]grew a man who played it cool,

and [D]came back home a full-fledged auction[G]eer.[D]

And the [G]people came from miles around,

just to [C]hear him make that rhythmic sound,

that [D]filled their hearts with such a happy [G]cheer.

His [C] fame spread out from shore to shore, he [G] had all he could do and more,

[A]had to buy a plane to get a[D]round. Now [G]he's the tops in all the land,

let's [C]pause and give that man a hand, he's the [D]best of all the auction[G]eers.

Forty-[G]five dollar bid it now, fifty dollar, fifty,

will you [C]gimme fifty, make it fifty, bid it on a fifty dollar.

[D]will you gimmie fifty, who'll-ll bid it at a fifty dollar bid?

[G]Fifty dollar, bid it now, fifty-five, will you gimmie [C]fifty-five,

to make it fifty-five, to bid it a fifty-five, [D] who would bid it at a fifty-five dollar [G]bid.

[NC]Sold to for a fifty-five dollar bill.

Here we come with lot number 29 in, what'd ya gonna give?







