

SASSAFRAS TREE 4/4 D major Laura Sandage 2005

Meet me under the sassafras tree

Home to the squirrel and the chickadee

I'll be under the sassafras tree

Where plenty is good to gather

1. We'll dig up the root and take it down to Baltimore

For root beer candy, sold at the candy store

The root, the root, as sweet as can be

A gift from the sassafras tree

2. We'll peel some bark, take it up to London town

With milk and sugar, sell it for half a crown

The bark, the bark, for the morning tea

The root, the root, as sweet as can be

A gift from the sassafras tree

3. We'll carve out the pith, put it in some ointment

For sticky eyes and for creaky joints

The pith, the pith, to rub on your knee, etc.

4. We can pull up a shoot, call in a Virginian

It makes good beer in his opinion

The shoot, the shoot, for the brewery, etc.

5. We can cut one branch and make ourselves a yellow dye

Boil our clothes, hang 'em in the sun to dry

The branch, the branch, yellow color to see, etc.

6. We'll snap a twig, keep our teeth shiny clean

Chewin' it up is cheaper than Listerine

The twig, the twig, simple dentistry, etc.

7. We'll pick some leaves and go down Lou'siana way

Stir 'em in the gumbo, big pot of soup today

The leaf, the leaf, for a recipe, etc.

8. We'll gather berries, breathe in their sweet perfume

Put 'em in a dish to freshen up a stuffy room

The berry, the berry, a potpourri, etc.

9. Won't build a fire, 'cause folks in Arkansas, they say

A fire that pops means death is on the way

The fire, the fire, a prophecy, etc.