

# The Monster and the Banjo

(Henry Hipkens)

Grandma was walkin' by moonlight  
Down where the old pump house stands  
And she would have been a goner  
When a monster came upon her  
If she hadn't had a banjo in her hands  
Now monsters will shy from a fiddle  
And a flat top will ward off most attacks  
But when they hear a banjo flailin'  
Monsters all commence to wailin'  
And at thirty yards she dropped him in his tracks

And it went fling, fling, fling, monsters flyin' everywhere  
Fling fling, monsters everywhere  
Well a Dobro will stun 'em  
But you can't really hunt 'em  
'Till you put your five string to the air

Billy he got cornered by some monsters  
And with his mandolin kept them at bay  
He played "Sleighride" and "Bill Cheatem"  
So the monsters couldn't eat him  
Still they snapped at him from 20 feet away  
But Billy dropped his pick when he played "Rawhide"  
And a younger monster boldly ventured near  
He was almost outa luck  
Just when he heard his daddy's truck  
And the sound of Grandpa's banjo bright and clear

Chorus

A couple monsters tortured uncle Wilbur  
They tied his hands and called him nasty names  
Then they challenged him to wrestle  
And said "play that 'Flint Hill Special'"  
And laughed and never showed a trace of shame  
Remember when they built the dam at Corbin  
When the water rose the monsters came to town  
For a month we lived in dread  
"I kep' a banjo by my bed"  
Until the night we drove 'em back and watched them drown

Chorus