The Whole World 'round
Written by Mitch Jayne & J. Stuart

1. I heard my neighbor's rooster crow,
   Early in the day,
   I heard his axe beyond the hill,
   And now I'm bound away.

2. For some men love the city life,
   And some men crave the town,
   And I'll be bound for the lonesome wood,
   Where I'll settle down.

chorus: Fiddle and a bow in the firelight's glow,
   You can hear that lonesome sound,
   I'll leave behind my trouble in mind,
   And go the whole world 'round.

3. The red squirrel leaves when the grey squirrel comes,
   The eagle nests alone,
   A hundred miles from a wagon track,
   Is where I'll build my home.

4. I've seen the old man whittling wood,
   I've seen the streets of town,
   I'll pack my goods for the Arkansas woods,
   And there I'll settle down.

chorus: