



RIVERBOAT
RECORDS
RIVCD-231

Called by:

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Howlin' at the Moon

Owww owww

OPENER

4 little ladies promenade one time go 'round
Get on home and Swing your man, you swing him upside down
Join all hands and Circle to the left go 'round that floor
Allemande the corner girl, gonna Weave the ring once more.
I know there's never been a man in the awful shape I'm in
I can't even spell my name, my head is in a spin
I can't tell the day from night, I'm crazy as a loon,
You've got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas, and howlin' at the moon.

FIGURE

Head [side] two you Square Through four hands around you go
Split your sides [heads], around one, make a line of four you know,
Up to the middle and you come on back and Box the Gnat you see
Look her in the eye then Slide Through, then Box the Gnat for me
Now look her in the eye then Slide Through and Roll to face that girl
Swing and whirl that pretty little girl and Promenade that girl*
I can't tell the day from night, I'm crazy as a loon,
You've got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas, and howlin' at the moon.
[second and fourth time...] You've got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas,
Sides face, Grand square.

MIDDLE BREAK

I rode my horse to town today and a gas pump we did pass
I pulled him up and hollered "whoa" and fill him up with gas
The man picked him up a muggy wrench and "wham" he changed my tune
You've got me chasin' rabbits, spittin' out teeth, and howlin' at the moon.
Four little ladies Chain across, turn her by the left around,
Chain that lady back on home and Promenade on down,
Now I can't tell the day from night, I'm crazy as a loon,
You've got me chasin' rabbits, spittin' out teeth, and howlin' at the moon.

CLOSER

Some friends of mine asked me to go out on a hunting spree
There ain't a hound dog in this state can hold a light to me
I ate three bones for dinner today and tried to tree a coon
You've got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas, and howlin' at the moon.
Four little ladies Chain across, turn her by the left hand 'round
Chain the lady right back home and you Promenade on down
I can't tell the day from night, I'm crazy as a loon,
You've got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas, and howlin' at the moon.
You've got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas, and howlin' at the moon.
Owww owww.

*Alternate: Jump in her arms and swing that lady and promenade that girl.

*Thanks to Bill Cashman at Cavern Studios in
Tucson for the wolf howls.*

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