Sal's Gone To The Cider Mill - Skillet Lickers via the Monks

Standard G - GDae

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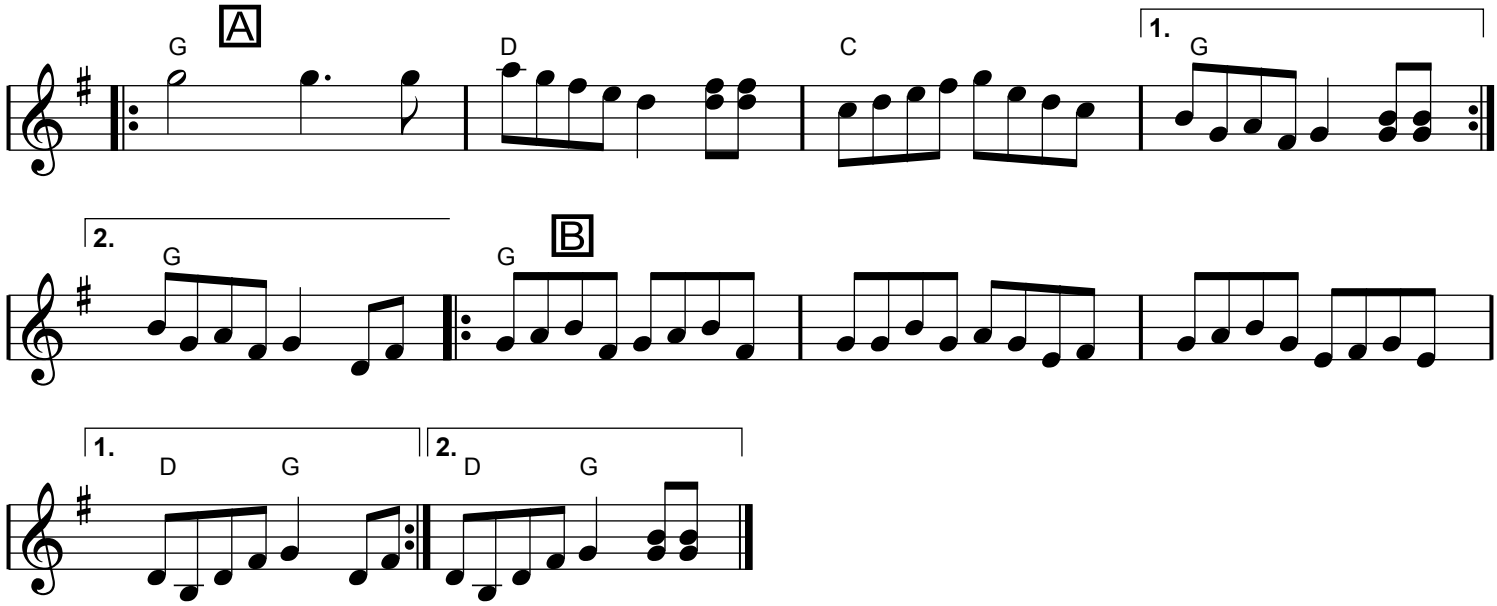

Sal’s gone to the Cider Mill
Mill sits up on the top of the hill.

Sal went down to the Cider Mill
She drank and drank ‘till she couldn't stand still

Sal went down to the Cider Mill
She drank and drank ‘till she got her fill

Asked that gal to marry me
She said no 'cause we can't agree

Boys and the gal’s and the huckleberry pickin’
They all fell down and Sal got a lickin’

Sal went down to the field one day,
She got drunk and stayed all day.