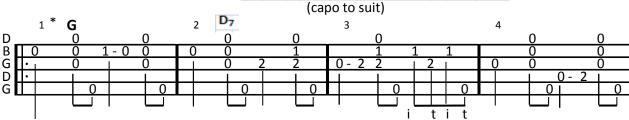
## 4 Wet Pigs

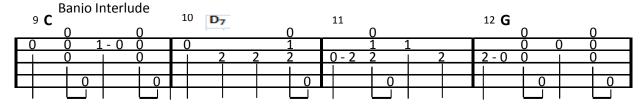
## Clawhammer Banjo - Key of G -- Level 1



Here's a little\_song about\_\_ four\_wet\_pigs. Here's a little\_song about\_\_four\_wet\_pigs.

	5 <b>C</b>			6 <b>G</b>				7 <b>D</b> 7				8				
		2		2		0	(	)		0	(	)		0	0	
		1		1		0 (	) (	)		1	1			0	0	
		0	0	0		0	1 (	)	0 - 2	2	2 2	2	0	0	0	
	2	1			0					I				1 0		
		0		0		0		0		0		0		0		0

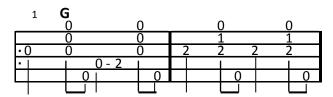
Two\_of 'em little and\_\_\_two\_of 'em big. They\_\_\_danced all\_\_\_night at the\_\_\_pig\_town\_jig.

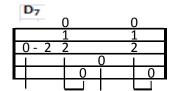


13 <b>C</b>	2	<sup>14</sup> <b>G</b>	0	15 <b>D</b> <sub>7</sub>		16	0
1	1	0	0 0	1 :	1 1	0	0
0 - 2 1	0 0	2-0 L	0	0 - 2 2	2	0 0	0 .
i 0	0	1 0	0	0	0	0	i 0
					t i t		

Alternate measure #1 & #2 (back-up)

Alternate Measure #3 & #15





## Mike Iverson lyrics and banjo mp3 instruction

Well the two that were little were about half grown The two that were big, were big as a barn, Big as a barn, tall as a tree,

Tak'em on down to the factory.

Banjo Interlude-Measures 9-16

Well, slice 'em into bacon, cut 'em into ham,

Roll 'em into hot dogs, squeeze 'em into spam.

Throw their little eyes out in the rain,

Pickle their feet and scramble their brains.

Banjo Interlude-Measures 9-16

Here's a little song about two wet pigs,

Leaning against a slop trough, smoking their cigs,

Hoping to heaven that they never get big

They danced all night at the pig-town jig

End - Measures 5-9

Hoping to heaven that they never get big

They danced all night at the pig-town jig

**Bryan Bowers Autoharp Version** 

(Slightly different lyrics)