Well, now, take down your fishin’ pole, and meet me at the Fishin’ Hole

We may not get a bite all day, but don’t you rush a-way

What a great place to rest your bones, and mighty fine for skippin’ stones

You’ll feel fresh as a lemon-ade, a-settin’ in the shade

Whether it’s hot, whether it’s cool, oh, what a spot for whistlin’ like a fool

What a fine day to take a stroll, and wander by the Fishin’ Hole

I can’t think of a better way to pass the time o’ day

Interlude:
p.2. The Fishin’ Hole

We’ll have no need to call the roll, when we get to the Fishin’ Hole

There’ll be you, me, and Old Dog Trey, to doodle time a-way

If we don’t hook a perch or bass, we’ll cool our toes in dewy grass

Or else pull up a weed to chaw, and maybe set and jaw

Hangin’ a-round, takin’ our ease, watchin’ that hound a-scratchin’ at his fleas

Interlude: “My Dog Has Fleas”

Come on, take down your fishin’ pole, and meet me at the Fishin’ Hole

I can’t think of a better way to pass the time o’ day
THE FISHIN’ HOLE - Earle Hagen/Herbert W. Spencer
(ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW THEME)
4/4 1…2…123 (without intro)

C  C7   F  Fm   C  Am  D7  G7
Well, now, take down your fishin’ pole, and meet me at the Fishin’ Hole

C  C7   F  Fm   C  D7  G7
We may not get a bite all day, but don’t you rush a-way

C  C7   F  Fm   C  Am  D7  G7
What a great place to rest your bones, and mighty fine for skippin’ stones

C  C7   F  Fm   C  G7  C  C7
You’ll feel fresh as a lemon-ade, a-settin’ in the shade

F   C  F   C  F   C  D7  G7
Whether it’s hot, whether it’s cool, oh, what a spot for whistlin’ like a fool

C  C7   F  Fm   C  Am  D7  G7
What a fine day to take a stroll, and wander by the Fishin’ Hole

C  C7   F  Fm   C  G7  C  C7
I can’t think of a better way to pass the time o’ day

Interlude (whistle):  F  F7  Bb  Bbm6  F  Dm  G7  C7  F  F7  Bb  Bbm6  F  G7
F  F7  Bb  Bbm6  F  Dm  G7  C7  F  F7  Bb  Bbm6  F  C7  F  G7
F  F7  Bb  Bbm6  F  Dm  G7  C7  F  F7  Bb  Bbm6  F  C7  F  G7

C  C7   F  Fm   C  Am  D7  G7
We’ll have no need to call the roll, when we get to the Fishin’ Hole

C  C7   F  Fm   C  D7  G7
There’ll be you, me, and Old Dog Trey, to doodle time a-way

C  C7   F  Fm   C  Am  D7  G7
If we don’t hook a perch or bass, we’ll cool our toes in dewy grass

C  C7   F  Fm   C  G7  C  C7
Or else pull up a weed to chaw, and maybe set and jaw

F   C  F   C  F   C  D7  G7
Hangin’ a-round, takin’ our ease, watchin’ that hound a-scratchin’ at his fleas

Interlude: “My Dog Has Fleas”

C  C7   F  Fm   C  Am  D7  G7
Come on, take down your fishin’ pole, and meet me at the Fishin’ Hole

C  C7   F  Fm   C  G7  C
I can’t think of a better way to pass the time o’ day