



This tune has been credited to Arthur Smith of Tennessee, but it was widely played around Appalachia in the early 20th Century. It was one of Jim Winslow's favorites.

Walking In My Sleep

Many good versions around; but (WARNING!) it's been adopted by the bluegrass crowd. You can hear Arthur do it in his early bluegrass style on [slippery-hill](#). Or Hazel Dickens and Alice Gerrard sing it here on [YouTube](#).



Lyrics:

Now, if you see that girl of mine
Tell her if you please
Before she bakes her bread
To roll up her dirty sleeves

(Refrain:)

Walkin' in my sleep, baby,
Walkin' in my sleep
Up and down that Dixie line
Walkin' in my sleep
Bake them biscuits baby
Bake 'em good and brown
When I'm done with breakfast
I'm Alabama bound.

* Refrain

Pain in my finger
Pain in my toe
Pain in my ankle bone
I ain't a-gonna work no more.

* Refrain

Yonder comes that gal of mine,
How do you think I know?
I can tell her by them golden curls
Hanging down so low.

* Refrain

Walking In My Sleep

Thanks to Melinda Grant for bringing us Tune of the Month for July 2020!