My dog treed, I went to see, (carve him to the heart)  
He had a possum up a tree, (etc.)  
That possum he began to grin  
I reached up and took him in  
I carried him home and dressed him off  
I hung him that night in the frost  
They say to cook the possum sound  
First par boil then bake him brown  
Possum meat it's good to eat  
Always fat and good and sweet  
Put them 'tatoes in the pan  
The sweetest meat in all the land  
Some eat early and some eat soon  
Some like possum and some like coon  
Possum's just the thing for me  
Old Rattler's got 'nother one up a tree  

Chorus:  
Carve that possum  
Carve that possum children  
Carve that possum  
Oh, carve him to the heart  

***Extra half measure only in singing part