No. Now I got one more.

(Sings another song, Number 79, Hand Game Song.)

There's no words to that. It's an old song. (hand game song)
(Sings another song, Number 80, Hand Game Song.)

Old ladies—they used to have hand game down here. They used to bet things, you know. And they used to have sticks they used to use them for a drum. One side used to sing when they play. I heard this song—my grandmother and them, they used to play it.

(How did they use their sticks?)

They used to take them and just drum with them.

(Oh. Just hit the sticks together? To drun with them?)

Yeah. And they used to have sticks over here and when they win, they'd take one. And they used play hand game. I used to listen to them. That's an old lady's song. It has words. It says: "I was playing a rabbit. And that fur of a rabbit was my bean. Because I'm left-handed."

(What would that mean?)

Well, they just sing about a rabbit being left-handed. I wish I could think of some more.

(That's good place to stop--we've got exactly 80 songs now!)