

# Jam Favorites from Pete Wernick:

Pete made the list. Here are the words....

<http://drbanjo.com/instructional-bluegrassjammingfavorites.php>

Ignore the **Fn**: text like: **fn: bB baG**.

That's David's way of remembering the first few notes of a tune.

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# All the Good Times Are Past and Gone      Key: G   fn: bB baG

**All the Good Times**

M: G; F: C or D Traditional  
CD 1-Track 1

1. I wish to the Lord I'd nev-er been born, Or died when  
 Cho: All the good times are past\_ and gone,\_ All the good  
 2. Don't you\_ see that tur - tle dove, That flies from  
 3. Come back, come\_ back my own\_ true love, And stay a -

6

I\_ was young, I'd nev - er have seen your  
 times\_ are o'er, All the good times are  
 pine\_ to pine, He's mourn - ing for his  
 while\_ with me, If ever\_ I've had a

11

spar - kling blue eyes, Or heard your ly - ing tongue.  
 past\_ and gone, Little darling don't you weep\_ no more.\_  
 own\_ true love, Just like I mourn\_ for mine.\_  
 friend in this world, You've been that friend\_ to me.\_





**Ashes of Love****Key: G**

Ashes of love by Jack &amp; Jim Anglin

J.Wright

## Chorus

G C G D

Ashes of love, cold as ice

G

You make the debt I'll pay the price

C G D

Our love is gone, there's no doubt

G

Ashes of love, the flames burned out

G

D

The love light that gleams in your eyes

D

G

Has gone out to my surprise

D

We said goodbye. My heart bled

D

G

I can't revive. a love that's dead

## Chorus

Now I trusted you, your love would stay

Your every wish was my command

My heart tells me I must forget

I loved you then. I love you yet

## Chorus

**Auld Lang Syne****Key:****Old Lang Syne**

Should *old* acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind ?  
 Should *old* acquaintance be forgot, and *old* lang syne ?

## CHORUS:

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,  
 we'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

And surely you'll *buy* your pint *cup* ! and surely I'll *buy* mine !  
 And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

## CHORUS

We *two have* run about the *slopes*, and *picked* the *daisies* fine ;  
 But we've wandered *many* a weary *foot*, *since* auld lang syne.

## CHORUS

We *two have paddled* in the *stream*, *from* morning sun till dine<sup>†</sup> ;  
 But seas between us *broad have roared since* auld lang syne.

## CHORUS

And there's a hand my trusty *friend* ! And *give us* a hand o' thine !  
 And we'll *take* a right *good-will draught*, for auld lang syne.

## CHORUS



## Bile'em Cabbage Down

Key: G fn: bbbb ccC

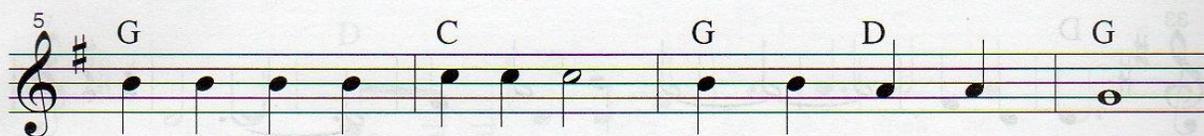
## Bile Them Cabbage Down

M: G; F: C or D  
 CD 1-Track 14, medley pt. 1

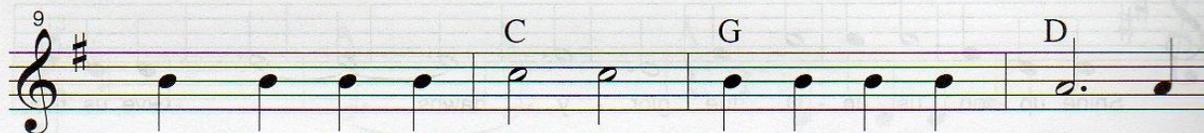
Traditional



1. Pos - sum in the 'sim - mon tree, Rac - coon on the ground,  
 2. Bob - white in the mea - dow, Buck - wheat turn - ing brown,



Rac - coon said, "You orn' - ry cuss, Shake them 'sim - mons down."  
 Bro - ther pos - sum, fat and fine, Bile the cab - bage down.



Cho: Bile them cab - bage down boys, Make the hoe cake brown, The



on - ly song that I can sing, Is bile them cab - bage down.

5. I bought my gal a bicycle,  
 She learned to ride it well,  
 She ran into a telephone pole,  
 And broke it all to pieces.

7. Grandpa had a setting hen,  
 He set her as you know,  
 Set her on three buzzard eggs,  
 Hatched out one old crow.

6. Grandpa had a muley cow,  
 She was muley when she was born,  
 It took the jaybird forty years,  
 To fly from horn to horn.

**Bill Cheatham**

**Key: A**

**Bill Cheatum**

**Key: A fn: E C C C B A C B A**

Bill Cheatham

*Old-Time, Bluegrass*

$\text{♩} = 100$

**Blackberry Blossom**

**Key: G fn: efg**

**Blackberry Blossom -**

**Key: G**

**Blackberry Blossom**

## Blue Moon of Kentucky      Key:

### Blue Moon Of Kentucky

1

4

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

1

5

Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue

1

4

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

1

5

1

Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

4

1

It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright

4

1

5

When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye

1

4

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

1

5

1

Shine on the one that's gone and said good bye

**Blue Night****Key:**

Blue night I got you on my mind  
Blue night I can't keep from crying  
You met someone that was new  
You quit someone that you knew was true  
Blue night I got you on my mind

Blue night blue as I can be  
I don't know what'll become of me  
Where we used to walk, I walk alone  
With an aching heart because my love is gone  
Blue night blue as I can be

Blue night 'cause I'm all alone  
I used to call you on the telephone  
How you call and it made you glad  
Now I call and it makes you mad  
Blue night 'cause I'm all alone

Blue night all by myself  
Since you put me on that shelf  
There's just one thing that you must know  
You're gonna reap just what you sow  
Blue night, all by myself  
Blue night, all by myself



## Blue Ridge Mountain Blues Key:

### Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

written by Bill Clifton (BRP-Key A)

1 5  
When I was young and in my prime

1  
I left my home in Caroline.

5  
Now all I do is sit and pine

1  
for all the folks I left behind.

Chorus:

1 5  
I've got those blue ridge mountain blues

5 1  
And I'll stand right here and say

1 2m  
My grip is packed to travel. I'll be scratching gravel

4 5 1  
For them blue ridge far away

Break: fiddle

I can see two heads of snowy white  
And in their window there's a light  
It seems I can hear them both recite  
Oh where is our wandering girl tonight

Chorus:

Break: guitar or mando...

I'm gonna do right by my walk  
I'm gonna do right by my talk  
I'll hang around the cabin door  
no work or worry anymore

Chorus ..... Break ..... Chorus Tag last two lines.

1	1	5	5
5	5	1	1
1	1	5	5
5	5	1	1

1	1	5	5
5	5	1	1
1	1	2m	2m
4	5	1	1

**Blue Tail Fly****Key:**

When I was young I used to wait,  
 On my master and hand him his plate.  
 And Pass the bottle when he got dry,  
 And brushawaythe blue-tail fly.

**CHORUS:**

Jimmy crack corn, and I don't care,  
 Jimmy crack corn, and I don't care,  
 Jimmy crack corn, and I don't care,  
 My master's gone away.

And when he'd ride in the afternoon,  
 I'd follow after with my hickory broom.  
 The pony being rather shy,  
 When bitten bythe blue-tail fly.

**CHORUS:**

One day he ride around the farm,  
 Flies so numerousthey did swarm.  
 One chanced to bite him on the thigh,  
 The deviltake the blue-tail fly.

**CHORUS:**

The pony run, he jump, he pitch,  
 He threw my master in the ditch.  
 He died and the jury wondered why,  
 The verdict was the blue-tail fly.

**CHORUS:**

He lay under the 'simmon tree,  
 His epitaph is there to see.  
 "Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie,  
 The victim ofthe blue-tail fly".

**CHORUS:**

The Masters gone away

**Bringing in the Georgia Mail      Key:**

Flatt And Scruggs

See the engine puffing, boy she's making time  
That old trains wearing out the rail, rail, rail  
Heading for the mountain that she's got to climb  
Bringing in the Georgia mail

Ninety miles an hour and she's gaining speed  
Listen to the whistle moan and wail, wail, wail  
Has she got the power I'll say yes indeed  
Bringing in the Georgia mail

See the driver's travel watch her spin the track  
Ought to put that engineer in jail, jail, jail  
Has he got her rolling watch her ball the jack  
Bringing in the Georgia mail

Rocking and a reeling spouting off the steam  
Stoke the fire and hope the brakes don't fail, fail, fail  
Serving all the people listen to her scream  
Bringing in the Georgia mail

**Buffalo Gals****Key:**

Chorus:

Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight,  
Come out tonight, come out tonight.  
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight  
And dance by the light of the moon.

As I was walking down the street,  
Down the street, down the street,  
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,  
Oh, she was fair to see.

I stopped her and we had a talk,  
Had a talk, had a talk,  
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk  
And left no room for me.

I asked her if she'd have a dance,  
Have a dance, have a dance,  
I thought that I might have a chance  
To shake a foot with her.

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
And her heel kept a-knockin', and her toes kept a-rockin'  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'  
And we danced by the light of the moon.

## Bury Me Beneath the Willow

Key: D fn: fAb Afe D

## Bury Me Beneath the Willow

M: D; F: G or A  
CD 1-Track 22

Traditional

1. My heart is sad and I am lone - ly, For the on - ly one I love... When  
 2. To - mor - row was to be our wed - ding, God, oh God where can she be? She's  
 3. She told me that she did not love me, I could not be - lieve 'twas true, Un -  
 4. Place on my grave a snow white li - ly, To prove my love for her was true, To

9 shall I see her oh no nev - er, Til we meet in hea - ven a - bove... Cho: So  
 gone a' court - ing with an - oth - er, And no lon - ger cares for me.  
 til an an - gel soft - ly whis - pered, "She no lon - ger cares for you."  
 show the world I died of griev - ing, For her love I could not win.

17 bur - y me be - neath the wil - low, Un - der the weep - ing wil - low\* trees,

25 When she hears that I am sleep - ing, Then per - haps she'll weep for me.

**Bye Bye Love**  
**Everly Brothers**

**Key:**

Bye bye, love. Bye bye, happiness.  
 Hello, loneliness. I think I'm a-gonna cry-y.

Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress.  
 Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could di-ie.  
 Bye bye, my love, goodbye-ye.

There goes my baby With-a someone new.  
 She sure looks happy. I sure am blue.  
 She was my baby 'Til he stepped in.  
 Goodbye to romance That might have been.

Bye bye, love. Bye bye, happiness.  
 Hello, loneliness. I think I'm a-gonna cry-y.

Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress.  
 Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could di-ie.  
 Bye bye, my love, goodbye-ye.

I'm a-through with romance. I'm a-through with love.  
 I'm through with-a countin' The stars above  
 And here's reason That I'm so free:  
 My lovin' baby Is a-through with me.

Bye bye, love. Bye bye, happiness.  
 Hello, loneliness. I think I'm a-gonna cry-y.

Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress.  
 Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could di-ie.  
 Bye bye, my love, goodbye-ye.  
 Bye bye, my love, goodbye-ye.  
 Bye bye, my love, goodbye-ye.

## Camptown Races

Key: G

G  
The Camptown ladies sing this song,  
D7  
Doo-da, Doo-da  
G  
The Camptown racetrack's five miles long  
D7 G  
Oh, de doo-da day

G  
Goin' to run all night  
C G  
Goin' to run all day  
G  
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
D7 G  
Somebody bet on the gray

Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse,  
Doo-da, doo-da  
Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,  
Oh, de doo-da day

Goin' to run all night  
Goin' to run all day  
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
Somebody bet on the gray

I went down there with my hat caved in,  
Doo-da, doo-da  
I came back home with a pocket full of tin  
Oh, de doo-da day

Goin' to run all night  
Goin' to run all day  
I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag  
Somebody bet on the gray



**Clementine****Key: G**

G D7  
 In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine,  
 C G D7 G  
 Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, And his daughter Clementine.

**Refrain:**

G D7  
 Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling Clementine  
 C G D7 G  
 You are lost and gone forever, Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

2. Light she was, and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine,  
 Herring boxes without topses, Sandals were for Clementine.
3. Walking lightly as a fairy, Though her shoes were number nine,  
 Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping, Lovely girl, my Clementine
4. Drove she ducklings to the water Ev'ry morning just at nine,  
 Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.
5. Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles soft and fine,  
 But alas, I was no swimmer, Neither was my Clementine.
6. In a churchyard near the canyon, Where the myrtle doth entwine,  
 There grow rosies and some posies, Fertilized by Clementine.
7. Then, the miner, forty-niner, Soon began to fret and pine,  
 Thought he oughter join his daughter, So he's now with Clementine.
8. I'm so lonely, lost without her, Wish I'd had a fishing line,  
 Which I might have cast about her, Might have saved my Clementine.
9. In my dreams she still doth haunt me, Robed in garments soaked with brine,  
 Then she rises from the waters, And I kiss my Clementine.
10. Listen fellers, heed the warning Of this tragic tale of mine,  
 Artificial respiration Could have saved my Clementine.
11. How I missed her, how I missed her, How I missed my Clementine,  
 Til I kissed her little sister, And forgot my Clementine.

# Clinch Mt. Backstep

Key: A

## Clinch Mountain Backstep

5 5 | 5 5 3 0 0 3 | 7 5 3 3 0 | 5 5 | 5 5 3 3 0 | 5 | 0 0 0 0 0 5 5

5 3 3 3 0 0 0 3 | 7 5 3 3 0 | 5 7 | 7 7 7 7 | 3 0 | 5 2 | 0 0 0 0 0 0

0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 | 3 3 0 0 | 5 5 2 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 3 3 3 5 | 0 0 0 0 0

5 5 | 5 5 3 0 0 3 | 7 5 3 3 0 | 0 0 | 0 0 0 0 3 0 | 2 | 0 0 0 0 0 0

# Columbus Stockade Blues Key: G fn: ba G

M: G: F: C or D  
CD 1-Track 29

Traditional

## Columbus Stockade Blues

1. Way down in Co - lum - bus Geor - gia,  
2. Last night as I lay sleep - ing, I

5 Want to be back in Ten - nes - see. Way  
dreamed I held you in my arms. When I a -

9 down in Co - lum - bus stock - ade, my friends have  
woke, I was mis - tak - en, I was

14 turned their backs on me. Cho: You can  
peep - ing through the bars.

17 go a - way and leave me if you wish to, Nev - er

22 let it cross your mind. In your heart,

26 you love an - oth - er, Leave me lit - tle

30 dar - ling I don't mind.

## Come All Ye Fair and Tender Ladies Key: D

D G

1. Come all ye fair and tender ladies.

D G Em

Be careful how you court young men.

D G Bm

They're like a star on a summer's morning.

C G D

They'll first appear and then they're gone.

2. They'll tell you some loving story

They'll declare to you their love is true

Then they will go and court some other

And that's the love they have for you

3. Do you remember our days of courting

When your head lay upon my breast

You could make me believe with falling of your arm

That the sun rose in the West

4. I wish I was a little sparrow,

And I had wings with which to fly

Right over to see my false true-lover,

And when he's talking I'd be nigh.

5. But I'm not a little sparrow,

I have no wings with which to fly

So I sit here in grief and sorrow,

To weep and pass my troubles by.

6. If I had known before I courted

that love was such a killing thing

I'd a-locked my heart in a box of golden

and fastened it up with a silver pin.

## Crawdad Song

Key:

## Crawdad

Chorus:

1

You get a line and I'll get a pole honey

1 5

You get a line and I'll get a pole babe

1

You get a line and I'll get a pole

4

And we'll go down to the Crawdad hole

1 5 1

Honey, oh baby mine.

1	1	1	1
1	1	5	5
1	1	4	4
1	5	1	1

Get up old man you slept too late honey

Get up old man you slept too late babe

Get up old man you slept too late

Last piece of crawdad's on your plate

Honey, oh baby mine.

*Banjo Break*

Get up old woman you slept too late honey

Get up old woman you slept too late babe

Get up old woman you slept too late

Crawdad man done passed your gate

Honey, oh baby mine.

*Chorus**Fiddle break*

Along come a man with a sack on his back honey

Along come a man with a sack on his back babe

Along come a man with a sack on his back

Packin' all the crawdads he can pack

Honey, oh baby mine.

What you gonna do when the crawdads die honey

What you gonna do when the crawdads die baby

What you gonna do when the crawdads die

Sit on the bank until I cry

Honey, sugar baby mine.

*Mando Break*

I heard the duck say to the drake honey

I heard the duck say to the drake baby

I heard the duck say to the drake

There ain't no crawdads in this lake

Honey, oh baby mine.

**Crazy Heart****Key: C****Crazy Heart**

recorded by Hank Williams

written by Maurice Murray and Fred Rose

C C7 F  
 You thought she'd care for you and so you acted smart  
 G7 C  
 Go on and break you Crazy Heart  
 C7 F  
 You lived on promises I knew would fall apart  
 G7 C C7  
 Go on and break you Crazy Heart  
  
 F C  
 You never would admit you were mistaken  
 F C G7  
 You didn't even know the chances you were taking  
 C C7 F  
 I knew you couldn't win I told you from the start  
 G7 C  
 Go on and break you Crazy Heart  
  
 F C  
 I knew you'd wake up and find her missing  
 F C G7  
 I tried my best to warn you but you wouldn't listen  
 C C7 F  
 You told me I was wrong you thought that you were smart  
 G7 C  
 Go on and break you Crazy Heart

## Cripple Creek

Key: G

## Cripple Creek

## Chorus

G D  
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a run,  
 G D G  
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have a little fun.  
 G D  
Goin' up Cripple Creek, fast as I can,  
 G D G  
Goin' up Cripple Creek to see my man.

## Chorus

1 4-1 1 5-1  
 1 4-1 1 5-1

## Verse

1 1 1 5-1  
 1 1 1 5-1

## Break Verse &amp; Chorus

## Verse

G C G  
 I got a gal and she loves me.  
 D G  
 She's as sweet as she can be.  
 G C G  
 She's got eyes of baby blue.  
 D G  
*(She loves me and I love her, too)*

## Chorus(girls):

Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a run,  
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have a little fun.  
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl,  
Goin' up Cripple Creek to see my girl.

## Break Verse &amp; Chorus

## Verse

I got a beau and he loves me.  
 He's as sweet as sweet can be.  
 He's got eyes of darkest brown.  
 Makes my heart jump all around  
 Chorus

## Break Verse &amp; Chorus

# Crying Holy

Key: G

## Crying Holy

Traditional

M: G; F: C or D  
CD 1-Track 34



Chorus: Cry - ing, "Ho - ly un - to the Lord," \_\_\_\_\_ Cry - ing,  
 1. Sin - ners run \_\_\_\_\_ and hide your face, \_\_\_\_\_ Sin - ners  
 2. Lord I ain't \_\_\_\_\_ no stran - ger now, \_\_\_\_\_ Lord I  
 3. Lord I ain't \_\_\_\_\_ no sin - ner now, \_\_\_\_\_ No I



"Ho - ly un - to the Lord," \_\_\_\_\_ If I  
 run \_\_\_\_\_ and hide your face, \_\_\_\_\_ Sin - ners run to the  
 ain't \_\_\_\_\_ no stran - ger now, \_\_\_\_\_ I've \_\_\_\_\_ been intro -  
 ain't \_\_\_\_\_ no sin - ner now, \_\_\_\_\_ I've \_\_\_\_\_ been to the



could I sure - ly would, Stand on that rock,  
 rock and hide your face, \_\_\_\_\_ Rock cries out,  
 duced to the Father and the Son, \_\_\_\_\_ Lord I ain't  
 river and I've been bap - tized, \_\_\_\_\_ And I ain't



where Mos - es stood. \_\_\_\_\_  
 "No hid - ing place." \_\_\_\_\_  
 no stran - ger now. \_\_\_\_\_  
 no sin - ner now. \_\_\_\_\_

## Dark as a Dungeon

## Key:

**Dark As A Dungeon**

1 4 5  
Come and listen, you fellers, so young and so fine

1 4 1  
And seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mines

1 4 5  
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul

1 4 1  
'Til the stream of your blood runs as black as the coal

Chorus:

5 4 1  
Where it's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew

5 4 1  
Where the danger is double and the pleasures are few

1 4 5  
Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines

1 4 1  
Well it's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

There's many a man who I've known in my day  
Who lived just to labor his whole life away  
Like a fiend with his dope or a drunkard his wine  
A man will have lust for the lure of the mines

Chorus:

Well I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll  
My body will blacken and turn into coal  
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home  
And I'll pity the miner that's digging my bones

1 1 4 5  
1 1 4 1  
1 1 4 5  
1 1 4 1

5 5 4 1  
5 5 4 1  
1 1 4 5  
1 1 4 1

## Dark Hollow

Key: G

**Dark Hollow - G**

G                    C                    G  
 I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
                          C                    G|  
 Where the sun don't ever shine  
                          F                    C  
 Than to be all alone and far away from home  
                          G                    D                    G  
 It would cause me to lose my mind

1	4	1
1	4	1 -
1	7b	4
1	5	1

**Chorus**

So blow your whistle freight train  
 Take me farther down the tracks  
 I'm goin away, I'm leavin today  
 I'm goin and I ain't comin back

I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
 Where the sun don't ever shine  
 Than to be in some big city  
 In a small room with you on my mind.

**Chorus**

Repeat first verse --

**Chorus**

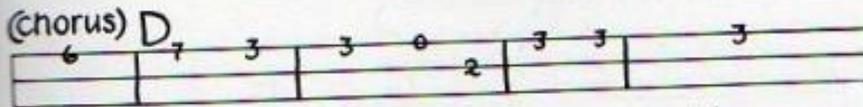
# Darling Corey

Key: D

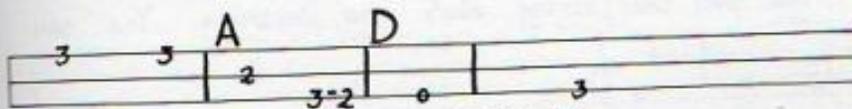
## Darling Corey

Traditional

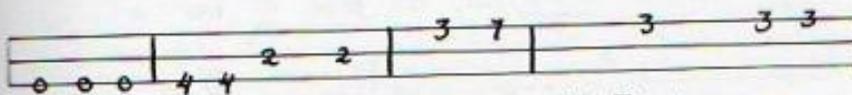
Bouncy medium tempo



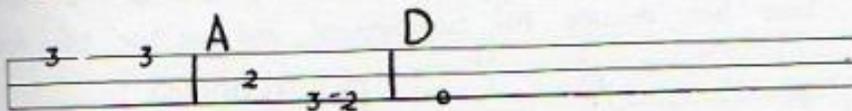
Wake up, wake up, darling Corey \* What



makes you sleep so sound \* The



revue officers are coming, \* They're gonna



tear your still-house down.

Well the first time I seen darling Corey  
She was sitting by the banks of the sea.  
Had a forty-four around her body  
And a five-string on her knee.

Go away, go away darling Corey  
Quit hanging around my bed.  
Your liquor has ruined my body  
Pretty women gone to my head.

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow  
Dig a hole in the cold damp ground.  
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow  
We're gonna lay darling Corey down.

Can't you hear them bluebirds a-singing?  
Don't you hear that mournful sound?  
They're preaching darling Corey's funeral  
In some lonesome graveyard ground.

# Don't Let Your Deal Go Down      Key: G

## Don't Let Your Deal Go Down

Traditional

M: G; F: C or D  
CD 1-Track 43



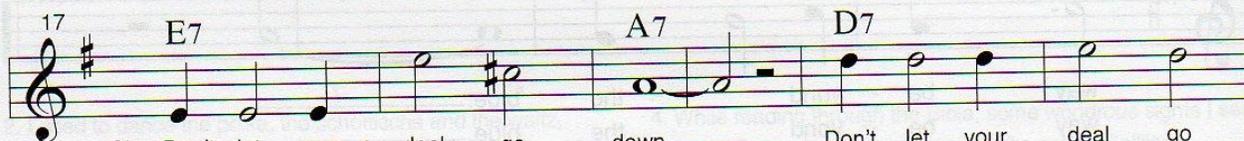
1. Well I've been all a - round this whole wide world, I've done most  
2. When I left my love be - hind, She was stand - ing  
3. Now who's gon - na shoe your pretty little feet? And who's gonna  
4. Pa - pa will shoe my pretty little feet, And Mama will  
5. Where'd - you get them high top shoes, The dress you



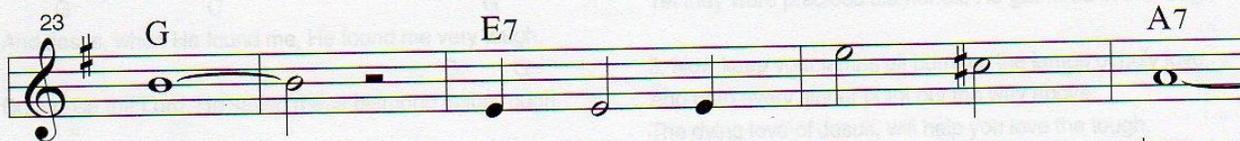
6 ev - ery thing, I've played cards with the king and the queen, The  
in the door, She threw her arms a - round my neck said,  
glove your hand? Who's gonna kiss your ru - by lips?  
glove my hand. You can kiss my red ru - by lips,  
wear so fine? Got them shoes from an en - gin - eer, Got the



13 ace and the deuce and the trey.  
"Daddy, please don't go."  
Who's gon - na be your man?  
When you get back a - gain.  
dress from a driver in the mine.



17 Cho: Don't let your deal go down, Don't let your deal go



23 down, Don't let your deal go down,



28 'Til the last gold dol - lar is gone.

# Don't This Road Look Rough And Rocky Key: G

## Rough and Rocky Key: G

Key G major

Dar - ling I have come to tell you, Though it al-most breaks my heart  
That be - fore the morn - ing darl - ing,  
We'll be man - y miles ap - art. Don't the road look rough and  
rock - y, Don't that sea look wide and deep. Don't my  
bab - y look the sweet - est, When she's in [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Darling, I have come to tell you, Though it almost breaks my heart.  
But before the morning darling, We'll be many miles apart.

Chorus:

Don't this road look rough and rocky, Don't that sea look wide and deep  
Don't my baby look the sweetest, When she's in my arms asleep.

Can't you hear the night birds crying, Far across the deep blue sea.  
While of others you are thinking, Won't you sometimes think of me.

Chorus:

One more kiss before I leave you, One more kiss before we part.  
You have caused me lots of trouble, Darling you have broke my heart.

**Dooley****Key: G****Dooley****Key: G KO: G F# E D fn: D**

**G C G D7**

Dooley was a good old man, he lived below the hill,

**G C G D7 G**

Dooley had two daughters and a 40 gallon still.

**G C G D7**

One gal watched the boiler, the other watched the spout,

**G C G D7 G**

And Mama corked the bottles when old Dooley fetched them out.

**Chorus:**

**G C**

Dooley, slippin' up the holler, Dooley, tryin' to make a dollar,

**G D7 G**

Dooley, Gimme a little swaller and I'll pay you back some day.

Now revenuers came for him, a slippin' through the woods,

Dooley kept behind them all and never lost his goods.

Dooley was a trader, when into town he come,

Sugar by the bushel and molasses by the ton.

Dooley has a brother, he lives in Tennessee,

He's got as face of whiskers and he's mean as he can be.

Dooley has a sister, she lives in Mississip,

She's pretty as a picture from her toes up to her lip.

When Dooley goes a dancin', he jigs the whole night long,

And when he's through with dancing, he busts right out in song.

He sings about that Old Joe Clark, he sings of Rosa Lee,

And when he's finished singing, he gets as drunk as he can be.

I remember very well the day old Dooley died,

The women folk looked sorry and the men stood round and cried.

Now Dooley's on the mountain, he lies there all alone,

They put a jug beside him and a barrel for his stone.

## Down By the Riverside      Key: D

(verse 1)

D

I'm gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,

A

D

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

A

D

I'm gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,

I'm gonna study war no more

(chorus)

G

D

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

A

D

G

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

D

A

D

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

(verse 2)

Well, I'm gonna put on my long white robe, (Where?) down by the riverside (Oh)

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

I'm gonna put on my long white robe, (Where?) down by the riverside

I'm gonna study war no more

(chorus)

(verse 3)

Well, I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, (Where?) down by the riverside

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, (A-ha) down by the riverside

I'm gonna study war no more

(chorus)



## Down the Road

Key: G

## Down the Road

M: G; F: C or D  
CD 1-Track 49

Traditional



1. Now down the road a - bout a mile or two,  
2. Now any - time you want to know,



Lives a lit - tle girl named Pear - ly Blue,  
Where I'm heading it's down the road,



About so high and her hair is brown,  
Got my girl on the line, You'll



Pret - ti - iest thing, boys, in this town.  
find her there most any old time.

3. Now every time I get the blues,  
I walk the soles right off my shoes,  
I don't know why I love her so,  
That gal of mine lives down the road.

4. Now everyday and Sunday too.  
I go to see my Pearly Blue,  
Before you hear that rooster crow,  
You'll see me headed down the road.

5. Now old man      \* he owned a farm,  
From the hog lot to the barn,  
From the barn to the rail,  
He made his living by carrying the mail.

\* your name here



Photo by Gerald Jones

## Drifting Too Far From the Shore Key: G

### Driftin' Too Far (Key: G )

Charles E. Moody Charles T. Moody

1. Out on the per-il-ous deep, Where dan-ger sil-ent-ly  
 creeps, And storms so vio-lent-ly sweep, You are  
 drift-ing too far from the shore. Drift-ing too far from the  
 shore, You are drift-ing too far from the shore. Come to  
 Je-sus to-day, Let Him show you the way, You are drift-ing too far from the shore.

Out on the perilous deep, where danger silently creeps,  
 and storms so violently sweep, You're drifting too far from shore.

chorus:

Drifting too far from shore, (from the shore)  
 You're drifting too far from shore, (peaceful shore)  
 Come to Jesus today, Let Him show you the way.  
 You're drifting too far from shore,

Today, the Tempest rose high, and clouds o'ershadow the sky.  
 Sure death is hovering nigh, You're drifting too far from shore.

chorus:

Why meet a terrible fate? Mercies abundantly wait.  
 Turn back before it's too late You're drifting too far from shore.  
 chorus:

## Driving Nails in My Coffin Key:

### Driving Nails In My Coffin

Worms Jerry 2002

1

My sweetheart is gone and I'm so lonely

5

She said that she and I were through

1

I started out a-drinking for a past time

5

1

Driving nails in my coffin over you

1	1	1	1
1	1	5	5
1	1	1	1
1	5	1	1

### CHORUS

I'm just driving nails in my coffin

Even time I drink a bottle of booze

I'm just driving nail in my coffin

Driving nails in my coffin over you

Now ever since the day that we parted

I've been so sad so blue

I can't help thinkin' about her

And I just can't quit drinkin' that old booze

Well you turned me down you don't want me

There's nothing more I can do

I'll be driving nails in my coffin

Worryin' my darlin' over you

**East Virginia Blues****Key:****East Virginia Blues**

I was born in East Virginia  
To North Carolina I did go  
There I spied a fair young lady  
And her age I did not know

Her hair was dark in color  
Her cheeks were rosy red  
Upon her breast she wore white lilies  
Where I longed to lay my head

Oh, at my heart you are my darlin'  
At my door you're welcome in  
At my gate I'll always meet you  
For you're the girl I tried to win

I'd rather be in some dark holler  
Where the sun refuse to shine  
Than for you to be another man's darlin'  
And to know you'll never be mine

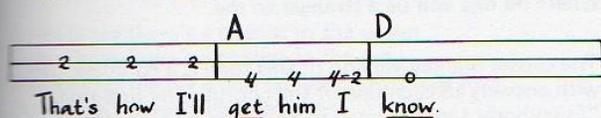
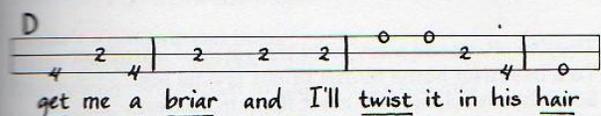
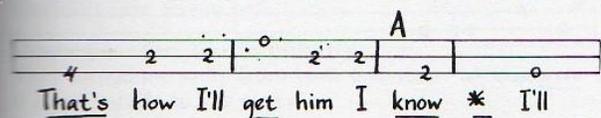
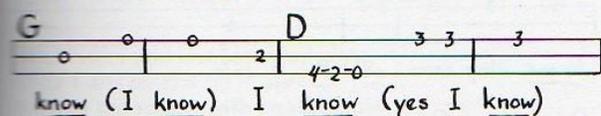
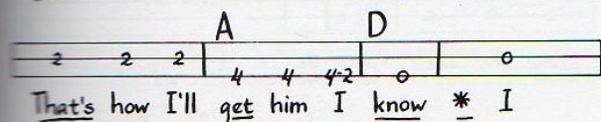
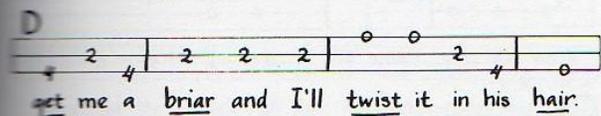
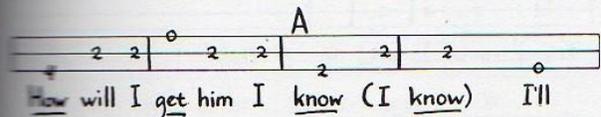
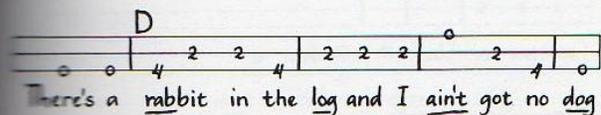
# Feast Here Tonight

Key: D

## Rabbit In The Log (Feast Here Tonight)

Traditional

4/4 Tempo



I'll build me a fire and I'll roast that old hare  
 Roll him in the flames to make him brown.  
 And I'll feast here tonight while the moon's shining bright  
 Just find me a place to lie down.  
 To lie down, to lie down  
 Find me a place to lie down.  
 I'll feast here tonight while the moon's shining bright  
 Just find me a place to lie down.

I'm going down the track with a chicken on my back  
 The soles on my shoes nearly gone.  
 Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed  
 That's where I'll rest my weary bones.  
 Weary bones, weary bones  
 That's where I'll rest my weary bones.  
 Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed  
 That's where I'll rest my weary bones.

A *Monroe Brothers* favorite, this song is usually sung all the way through as a duet. The words in parentheses are sung by the tenor.

The Stanley Brothers, *The Stanley Brothers of Virginia/County*  
 The Stanley Brothers, *The Legendary Stanley Brothers*,  
 Vol. 2/Rebel  
 Earl Taylor (on *Mountain Music, Bluegrass Style*)/Folkways  
 The Monroe Brothers, *Feast Here Tonight*/RCA

**Fire Ball Mail****Key: G**

Here she comes, \_\_\_ Look at her roll, \_\_\_ There she goes \_\_\_ ea-tin' that coal \_\_\_ Watch her  
fly \_\_\_ hug-gin' the rail, \_\_\_ Let her by, by, by, Fire - ball mail. \_\_\_

**Fireball Mail****CHORUS**

Here she comes - look at her roll  
There she goes - eatin' that coal  
Watch her fly - huggin the rail  
Let her by, by, by, the Fireball Mail.

Let her go - look at her steam  
Hear her blow - whistle and scream  
Like a hound - waggin' his tail  
Dallas bound, bound, bound the Fireball Mail.

Engineer - makin' up time  
Tracks are clear - look at her climb  
See that freight - clearin' the rail  
Bet she's late, late, late, the Fireball Mail.

Watch her swerve - look at her sway  
Get that curve - out of the way  
Watch her fly - look at her sail  
Let her by, by, by, the Fireball Mail.

**CHORUS**

# Foggy Mt. Breakdown

Key: G

**A**  
Fast Bluegrass  
G

*f*  
let ring throughout

Banjo arr. for gr.

Em G

Em G

4th time, To Coda

D G

# Foggy Mountain Breakdown

*Flatt & Scruggs*

$\text{♩} = 120$

The main musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The first staff is the melody, starting with a G chord. The second and third staves are accompaniment, starting with an Em chord. The fourth staff is a bass line, starting with a D chord. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 120.

## Foggy Mountain Breakdown

Bluegrass College Fakebook **Earl Scruggs arr. Brian Wicklund**  
[www.bluegrasscollege.org](http://www.bluegrasscollege.org)

Violin

The violin part is written in G major, 2/4 time. It features a series of chords: G, E min, G, E min, G, D, G. The notation includes various techniques such as slurs, accents, and vibrato (marked with 'V'). The piece ends with a double bar line.

# Foggy Mountain Breakdown

Bluegrass College Fakebook Earl Scruggs arr. Brian Wicklund  
www.bluegrasscollege.org

G

Acoustic Bass

Bass Guitar

Detailed description: This system shows the first four measures of the piece. The Acoustic Bass part is in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter notes: G2, B2, D3, G2 in the first measure; G2, B2, D3, G2 in the second; G2, B2, D3, G2 in the third; and G2, B2, D3, G2 in the fourth. The Bass Guitar part consists of a single G2 note held for the entire duration of each measure.

Emin G

5

A.B.

Bass

Detailed description: This system covers measures 5 through 8. The Acoustic Bass part has a melody of quarter notes: G2, B2, D3, G2 (measures 5-6); G2, B2, D3, G2 (measures 7-8). The Bass Guitar part has a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G2, G2, G2, G2 (measures 5-6); G2, G2, G2, G2 (measures 7-8). Chord changes from Emin to G occur at the start of measure 7.

Emin G

9

A.B.

Bass

Detailed description: This system covers measures 9 through 12. The Acoustic Bass part has a melody of quarter notes: G2, B2, D3, G2 (measures 9-10); G2, B2, D3, G2 (measures 11-12). The Bass Guitar part has a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G2, G2, G2, G2 (measures 9-10); G2, G2, G2, G2 (measures 11-12). Chord changes from Emin to G occur at the start of measure 11.

D G

13

A.B.

Bass

Detailed description: This system covers measures 13 through 16. The Acoustic Bass part has a melody of quarter notes: G2, B2, D3, G2 (measures 13-14); G2, B2, D3, G2 (measures 15-16). The Bass Guitar part has a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G2, G2, G2, G2 (measures 13-14); G2, G2, G2, G2 (measures 15-16). Chord changes from D to G occur at the start of measure 15.

## Foggy Mountain Top

Key: G

**The Foggy Mountain Top**

*M: G; F: C or D*  
*CD 1-Track 55* *Traditional*

1. If I was on some fog - gy moun - tain top, I'd  
2. Now if you see that girl of mine, There's  
3. She caused me to weep, she caused me to mourn, She  
4. If I had listened to what my ma - ma said, I

3  
sail some a way to the West, I'd  
some thing you must tell her, She  
caused me to leave my home, To the  
would not be here to day, Just

5  
sail all a - round this whole wide world, To the  
need not to fool her time a - way, To  
lone some pines and the good old times, I'm  
ly ing a - round this old jail - house, A'

7  
girl court some love the best.  
on my way poor er feller.  
weep ing my life a way.

# Footprints in the Snow Key: C

## Footprints in the Snow

M: C; F: F or G  
CD 1-Track 56

Harry Wright, ca. 1880

C F

1. Some folks like the sum-mer time, When they can walk a - bout,  
 2. I dropped in to see her, There was a big round moon, Her  
 3. Now she's up in heav - en, She's with an an - gel band, I

5 G C

Stroll - ing through the mea - dow green, It's pleas - ant there's no doubt.  
 moth - er said she just went out, She would be re - turn - ing soon. I  
 know I'm going to see her, in that prom - ised land.

9 F

But give me the win - ter-time, when the snow is on the ground, For I  
 found her lit - tle foot - prints, and I traced them through the snow, I  
 Eve - ry time the snow falls, It brings back mem - o - ries, Oh, I

13 G C

found her when the snow was on the ground. Chorus:  
 found her when the snow was on the ground.  
 found her when the snow was on the ground.

17 C G

traced her lit - tle foot - prints in the snow, I found her lit - tle

22 C

foot - prints in the snow, Lord I bless that hap - py day, When Nel - lie lost her

28 F G C

way, I found her when the snow was on the ground.





**Gentle On My Mind****Key:**

It's knowing that your door is always open And your path is free to walk  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag Rolled up and stashed behind your couch.  
And it's knowing I'm not shackled By forgotten words and bonds  
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line  
That keeps you in the backroads By the rivers of my mem'ry  
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy Planted on their columns now that binds me  
Or something that somebody said Because they thought we fit together walking  
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing  
Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track and find  
That you are moving on the backroads By the rivers of my mem'ry  
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines And the junkyards and the highways come  
between us  
And some other woman crying to her mother 'Cause she turned and I was gone  
I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face  
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind  
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads  
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin' Cracklin' caldron in some train yard  
My beard a roughening coal pile and A dirty hat pulled low across my face  
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can  
I pretend I hold you to my breast and find  
That you're waving from the backroads By the rivers of my mem'ry  
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

**Get In Line Brother                      Key: G****Get in Line Brother**

Oh, [G]Listen to me sinners don't you want to go  
[D]For some day he's coming back [G]again you know  
If that wrong ain't rightened you'll be lost in sin  
Get in line brother, he will [D]take you [G]in

**Chorus:**

Get in line brother if you wanna go home  
Get on your knees and righten that wrong  
Then you'll be singing this old time song  
Get in line brother if you wanna go home

If I could tell you brother just how I feel  
Then I'm sure you'd know that love of God is real  
Then you'll be praying while I sing this song  
Get in line brother if you wanna go home

**Chorus**

Now listen to me Satan I have rightened that wrong  
Got a one way ticket and I'm going home  
I've got no worries as I sing this song  
Get in line brother if you wanna go home

**Chorus**

## Get on Your Knees and Pray      Key:

Del McCoury - Get Down On Your Knees And Pray

G riff 1

G riff 1 G

Ohh my brother, can't you hear me say

riff 1 G riff 1

Ohh my brother, you better Get Down On Your Knees And Pray

G riff 2

Get down get down get down get down Get Down On Your Knees And Pray

C G riff 1

Get down get down get down get down Get Down On Your Knees And Pray.

G riff 1 G

Ohh my sister, can't you hear me say

riff 1 G riff 1

Ohh my sister, you better Get Down On Your Knees And Pray

G riff 2

Get down get down get down get down Get Down On Your Knees And Pray

C G riff 1

Get down get down get down get down Get Down On Your Knees And Pray.

G riff 1

G riff 1 G

Ohh sinner man, can't you hear me say

riff 1 G riff 1

Ohh sinner man, you better Get Down On Your Knees And Pray

G riff 2

Get down get down get down get down Get Down On Your Knees And Pray

C

Get down get down get down get down you better Get Down On Your Knees And

G

Pray.

Riff 1:

e -----

B -----

G -----

D -----0--3--5---

A -----3-----

E --3-----

Riff 2:

e -----

B -----

G -----

D -----

A -----0--2--3---

E --3-----



# Gold Rush

Key: A

## Gold Rush Sonny Notes

♩ = 100

A

E

1 A

2 A

A

D

A

A

D

A

**Good Old Mountain Dew      Key: G****Mountain Dew                      Key: G    fn: D D E G**

My brother Bill runs a still on the hill  
 Where he turns out a gallon or two  
 And the buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly  
 Just from sniffing that good old mountain dew.

(CHORUS)

They call it that good old mountain dew,  
 And them that refuse it are few.  
 I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug  
 With that good old mountain dew.

There's an old hollow tree, just a little way from me  
 Where you lay down a dollar or two  
 If you hush up your mug, then they'll give you a jug  
 Of that good old mountain dew . (CHORUS)

My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short,  
 He measure 'bout four foot two,  
 But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint  
 Of that good old mountain dew. (CHORUS)

The preacher walked by, with a tear in his eye  
 Said that his wife had the flu  
 And hadn't I ought just to give him a quart  
 Of that good old mountain dew . (CHORUS)

Mr. Franklin Roosevelt, he told me how he felt  
 The day the old dry law went through:  
 If your likker's too red, it will swell up your head  
 Better stick to that good old mountain dew . (CHORUS)

**Gotta Travel On****Key: G**

G

I've laid around and played around this old town too long

C G

Summers almost gone, winters coming on

I've laid around and played around this old town too long

G7 C D7 G

And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home

G7 C G

Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home

G7 C D7 G

Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

High sheriff and police riding after me

G7 G

Riding after me, yes,(C) coming after me

High sheriff and police riding after me

G7 C D7 G

And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

G7 C G

Want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad

G7 C D7 G

She's the best gal this poor boy ever had

## Handsome Molly

Key: D

Handsome Molly

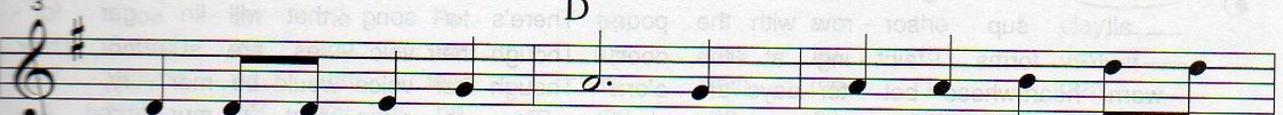
*M: G: F: C or D*  
*CD 1-Track 64, medley pt. 2* *Traditional*

G



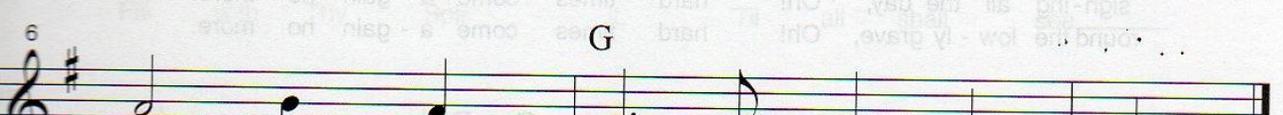
1. I wish I was in Lon - don or  
 2. While sail - ing 'round the o - cean, while  
 3. Her hair as black as a ra - ven, Her  
 4. She rode to church on Sun - day, She  
 5. Don't you re - mem - ber Mol - ly, When you  
 6. Now you've broken your prom - ise, Go

D



3  
 some oth - er sea - port town, I'd set my foot on a  
 sail - ing — round the sea, I'd think of hand - some —  
 eyes were — black as coal, Her cheeks were like the —  
 passed — me on by, I knew her mind was —  
 give me — your right hand, You said if ever you —  
 mar - ry — whom you please, While my poor heart is —

G



6  
 steam - boat and sail the o - cean 'round —  
 Mol - ly where ev - er she might be —  
 lil - ies, Out in the morn - ing glow —  
 chang - ing, By the rov - ing of her eye —  
 mar - ried, That I would be your man —  
 ach - ing, You're ly - ing at your ease —

**Hear Jerusalem Moan            Key:**

Well I got a home on the other shore

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

I know I'll live there forever more

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan, don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Thank God there's a Heaven and a ringin' in my soul

and my soul set free

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Well now Sister Mary she wears a chain

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

And on every link is a Jesus' name

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

The devil wears a hypocrite shoe

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

you don't watch out he's gonna step 'em on you

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Now the Methodist preacher is a mighty fine man

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Showin' us the way to the promised land

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

# He's Got The Whole World In His Hands      Key: G

Chorus

G  
 He's got the whole world in His hands  
 D7  
 He's got the whole wide world in His hands  
 G  
 He's got the whole world in His hands  
 D7                      G  
 He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the little bitty babies in His hands  
 He's got the little babies in His hands  
 He's got the little bitty babies in His hands  
 He's got the whole world in His hands

Chorus

He's got the wind and the rain in His hands  
 He's got the wind and the rain in His hands  
 He's got the wind and the rain in His hands  
 He's got the whole world in His hands

Chorus

He's got everybody here in His hands  
 He's got everybody here in His hands  
 He's got everybody here in His hands  
 He's got the whole world in His hands

Chorus

tag:

D7                      G  
 He's got the whole world in His hands

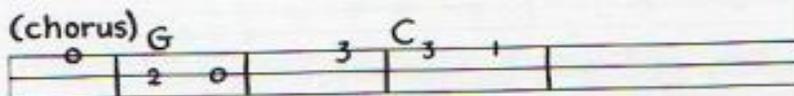
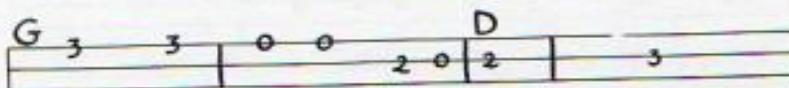
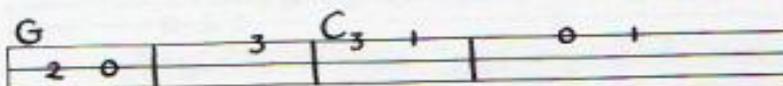
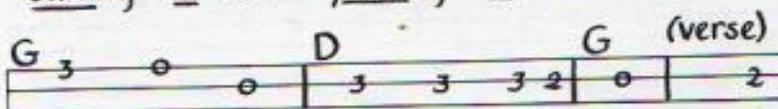
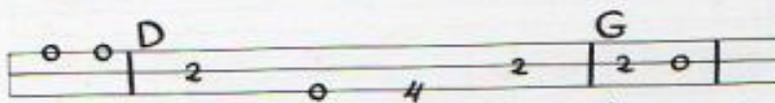
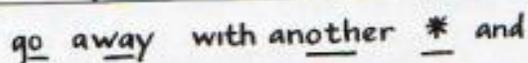
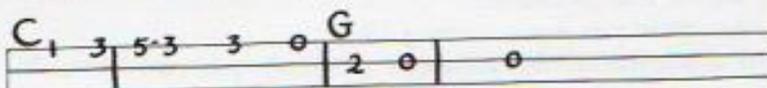
## Highway of Regret

Key: G

## Highway Of Regret

Stanley and D. Anthony  
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Up-Tempo

Ain't talking \* just walking \*Down that highway of regret. \* Heart'sburning \* still yearning \* for thebest girl this poor boy's ever met \* Inever thought this thing could happen \*never thought you'd be untrue \* orbreak a heart that worshipping you.

It makes no difference where I wander  
 You never seem to leave my mind.  
 Your face is always there before me  
 I think about you all the time.

## Hot Corn Cold Corn

Key: G

**Hot Corn, Cold Corn**

## Chorus

G

Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn

D

Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn

G

Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn

D

G

Fare well, Uncle Bill, see you in the morning, yes Sir

1	1	
5	5	
1	1	
5	5	1

Upstairs, downstairs, down in the kitchen

Upstairs, downstairs, down in the kitchen

Upstairs, downstairs, down in the kitchen

See Uncle Bill, see you fill 'em up again, Yes Sir!

## Chorus

Old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again

Old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again

Old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again

I ain't had a drink since I don't know when, Yes Sir!

## Chorus

Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a'crying

Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a'crying

Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a'crying

Chickens all a'hollering, and toenails a'flying, Yes Sir!

## Chorus



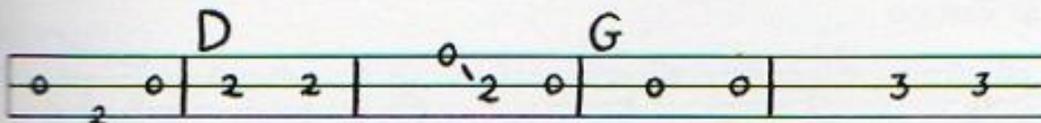
## I Am a Pilgrim

Key: D

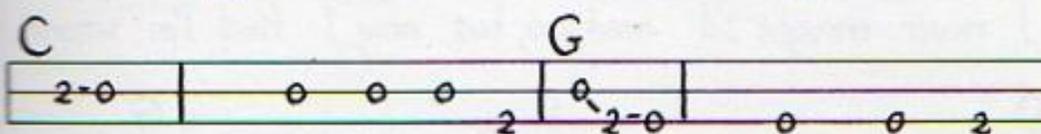
## I'm A Pilgrim

Traditional

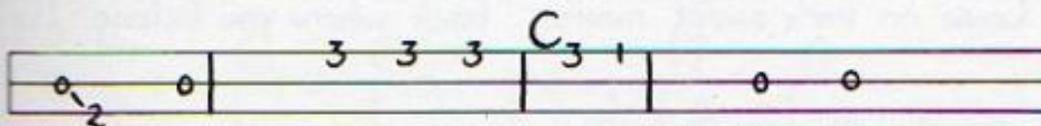
Slow



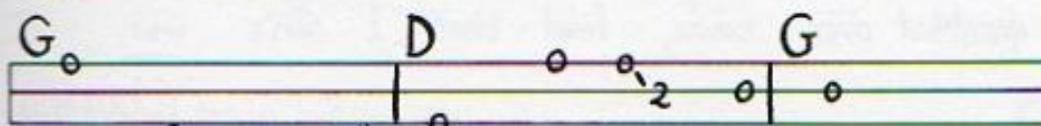
I am a pilgrim \* and a stranger \* traveling



through \* this worrisome land. \* I've got a



home in \* that yonder city \* And it's



not (Good Lord it's not), not made by hand.

I've got a mother, a sister and a brother

Who have gone on before.

And I'm determined to go and meet them, good Lord,

Over on that other shore.

I'm going down to the river of Jordan

Just to cleanse my weary soul.

If I could touch but the hem of His garment, good Lord,

I do believe it would make me whole.

Repeat first verse:

**I Know You Rider****Key: A****I Know You Rider Key: A****Chorus**

A G D A  
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;

A G D A  
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;

A C G C G A  
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms.

A G D A  
Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest;

A G D A  
Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest;

A C G C G A  
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West.

**Chorus**

A G D A  
The Sun will shine in my back door someday.

A G D A  
The Sun will shine in my back door someday.

A C G C G A  
March winds will blow all my troubles away.

**Chorus**

A G D A  
I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;

A G D A  
I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;

A C G C G A  
I'd shine my light through cool Colorado rain.

**Chorus Tag & End**

# I Saw the Light

Key:

## I Saw the Light

by Hank Williams 1948

1

I wandered so aimless my heart filled with sin

4

1

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

5

1

Praise the Lord I saw the light

1	1	1	1
4	4	4	1
1	1	1	1
1	1	5	1

### Chorus

I saw the light I saw the light

4

1

No more darkness no more night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

5

1

Praise the Lord I saw the light

Just like a blind man I wandered alone

Worries and fears I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

Praise the Lord I saw the light

### Chorus

# I Wonder How the Old Folks Are at Home Key: G

## I Wonder How the Old Folks Are at Home

M: G; F: C or D  
CD 1-Track 82

Lambert & Van  
der Sloot, 1909

1. I wonder how the old folks are at home, I  
2. Just a vil - lage and a home - stead on the farm, And a

won - der if they miss me while I roam, I  
moth - er's love to shield you from all harm, A

won - der if they pray dear for the boy who went a - way, And  
moth - er's love so dear and a sweet - heart brave and true, Just a

left his dear old par - ents all a - lone, Cho: I can  
vil - lage and a home - stead on the farm.

hear the cat - tle low - ing in the lane, And I see a - gain the

fields of gol - den grain, I can al - most hear them sigh, as they

kissed their boy good - bye, I won - der how the old folks are at home.

## **I Wonder Where You are Tonight      Key:**

Tonight my heart is sad and weary  
Wonderin' if I'm wrong or right  
I dream about you though you've left me  
I wonder where you are tonight

The rain is cold and slowly fallin'  
Upon my window pane tonight  
And though you're love was even colder  
I wonder where you are tonight

It's spring, the birds are gaily singing  
The trees are blossoming so sweet  
No other love was quite so happy  
No other love was so complete

The rain is cold and slowly fallin'  
Upon my window pane tonight  
And though you're love was even colder  
I wonder where you are tonight

Then came the dawn the day you left me  
I tried to smile with all my might  
But you could see the pain within me  
It still lingers in my heart tonight

Oh, the rain is cold and slowly fallin'  
Upon my window pane tonight  
And though you're love is even colder  
I wonder where you are tonight

## If I Lose

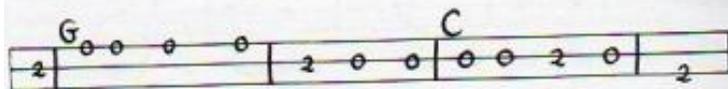
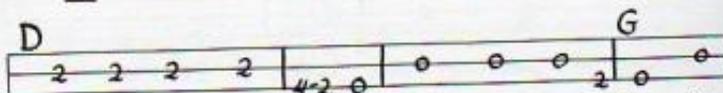
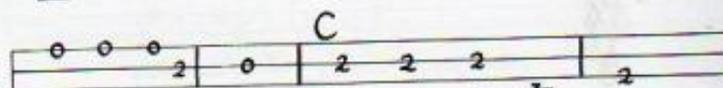
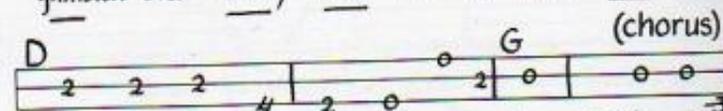
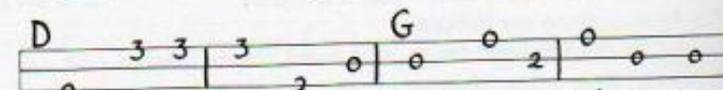
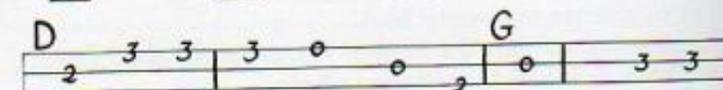
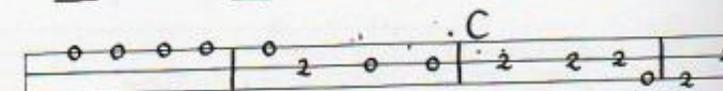
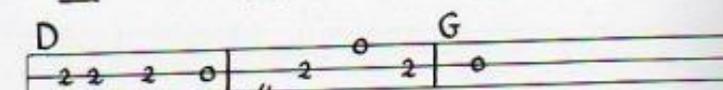
Key: G

## If I Lose

LaRue

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Up-Tempo

I never thought I'd need you, but now I find I'm wrong.Come on back sweet mama, back where you belong. I'vegambled over town, find that I can't win.Come on back and pick me up again. \* Now if Ilose (if I lose) let me lose (let me lose) I don'tcare (I don't care) how much I lose. \* If Ilose a hundred dollars while I'm trying to win a dime, mybaby she's got money all the time.

Of all the other gals I know, none can take your place  
 'Cause when I get into a jam, they just ain't in the race.  
 So now that you're back, let's make another round  
 With you here by my side, babe,  
 the deal just can't go down.

**I'll Fly Away**

**Key: G**

**I'll Fly Away**

**Key G fn: B G D G**

Some glad morning when this life is o'er,  
I'll fly away.

To a home on God's celestial shore,  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away).

[Chorus]

I'll fly away, Oh Glory, I'll fly away; (in the  
morning)

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by, I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone,  
I'll fly away.

Like a bird from prison bars has flown,  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

[Chorus]

Just a few more weary days and then,  
I'll fly away.

To a land where joy shall never end,  
I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

[Chorus]

**I'll Go Steppin' Too****Key:**

Don't think that I'll be hangin' 'round , While you're havin' fun  
I won't sit there cryin' over you , Well from now on when you step out  
I'll tell you what I'll do , I'll lock the door, put out the cat  
And I'll go steppin' too

Yes I'll go steppin' too, my honey , I'll go steppin' too  
I'll lock the door, put out the cat , And I'll go steppin' too

Now everytime you come in late and we begin to fight ,  
You tell me there are more fish in the sea  
But the bait ain't what it used to be , And I got news for you  
Now after this when you go out , Well I'll go steppin' too

Yes I'll go steppin' too, my honey , I'll go steppin' too  
I'll lock the door, put out the cat , And I'll go steppin' too

From now on when you come in , And won't tell where you been  
With your hair messed up , And your clothes don't fit you right  
Well I don't care if I find perfume on you too , Well you will know that I  
have been  
Steppin' just like you

Yes I'll go steppin' too, my honey , I'll go steppin' too  
I'll lock the door, put out the cat , And I'll go steppin' too





## Irene Goodnight

Key: G

**Goodnight Irene**

(by Huddie Ledbetter abt 1935)

Start with Chorus:

1        5    5<sub>7</sub>        1  
Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight

1<sub>7</sub>                    4  
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene

5            5<sub>7</sub>    1  
I'll see you in my dreams

1                                    5  
Last Saturday night I got married

5<sub>7</sub>                                    1  
Me and my love settled down

1<sub>7</sub>                                    4  
Now me and my love are parted

5                    5<sub>7</sub>        1  
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown

Chorus:

Sometimes I live in the country  
Sometimes I live in the town  
Sometimes I have a great notion  
To jump In the river and drown

Chorus:

Ramblin' stop your gamblin'  
Stop stayin' out late at night  
Go home to your wife and your family  
Sit down by the fire side bright

Chorus twice:

**Jambalaya****Key:****Jambalaya**

Hank Williams

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me-oh-my-oh  
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou  
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-oh-my-oh  
 Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou

(CHORUS)

Jambalaya, crawfish pie and a filet gumbo  
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher-a-mio  
 Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'  
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
 Dressed in style, go hog wild me-oh-my-oh  
 Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou (CHORUS)

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue  
 And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou  
 Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she needs, oh  
 Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou (CHORUS)

## Jesse James

Key: G

Jesse James

M: G; F: C or D Garshade, ca. 1882  
 CD 1-Track 88, medley pt. 2

1. Jess - e James was a lad who killed man - y a man, He  
 2. Jess - e James was a man, a friend to the poor, He'd

robbed the Glen - dale train, He took from the  
 never see a man suffer pain; And with his bro - ther

rich and he gave it to the poor, He'd a hand and a  
 Frank, he robbed the Galla - tin bank, And stopped the

heart and a brain. Cho: Poor Jess - e had a wife to  
 Glen - dale train.

mourn for his life, Three child - ren they were brave,

But the dir - ty lit - tle co - ward who shot Mis - ter

How - ard, Has laid poor Jess - e in his grave.

3. It was on a Wednesday night and the moon was shining bright,  
 They robbed the Glendale train,

And the people they did say, for many miles away,  
 It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James.

*(Repeat chorus after each verse)*

4. It was with his brother Frank that he robbed the Gallatin bank,  
 And carried the money from the town;  
 It was in this very place that they had a little chase,  
 And they shot Captain Sheets to the ground.

5. They went to the crossing, not very far from there,  
 And there they did the same;  
 With the agent on his knees, he delivered up the keys,  
 To the outlaws, Frank and Jesse James.

6. It was Robert Ford, that dirty little coward,  
 I wonder how he does feel,  
 He ate Jesse's bread and he slept in Jesse's bed,  
 Then he laid poor Jesse in his grave.

7. It was on a Saturday night and Jesse was at home  
 Talking with his family brave,  
 Robert Ford came along like a thief in the night,  
 And laid poor Jesse in his grave.

8. The people held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death,  
 And wondered how he ever came to die.  
 It was one of the gang, called little Robert Ford,  
 He shot poor Jesse on the sly.

9. Jesse went to his rest with his hand on his breast,  
 The devil will be upon his knee,  
 He was born one day in the county of Clay,  
 And came from a solitary race.

## Jimmie Brown the Newsboy

Key: D

## Jimmie Brown, the Newsboy

W.S. Hays, 1875

M: D; F: G or A  
CD 1-Track 89

1. I \_\_\_\_\_ sell the morn - ing pa - per sir my  
 2. You can hear me yell - ing "Morn - ing Star" \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. Nev - er mind \_\_\_\_\_ sir how I look, don't  
 4. I'm \_\_\_\_\_ aw - ful cold \_\_\_\_\_ and hun - gry sir, my  
 5. My \_\_\_\_\_ fath - er died \_\_\_\_\_ a drunk - ard sir, I've  
 6. My \_\_\_\_\_ moth - er al - ways tells me sir, I've



name is Jim - my Brown, \_\_\_\_\_ Ev - ery bod - y  
 running a - long the street, \_\_\_\_\_ Got no hat \_\_\_\_\_ up -  
 look at me and frown, \_\_\_\_\_ I sell the morn - ing  
 clothes are might - y thin, \_\_\_\_\_ I wander a - bout \_\_\_\_\_ from  
 heard my moth - er say, \_\_\_\_\_ I am help - ing  
 nothing in the world to lose, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll get a place \_\_\_\_\_ in



knows that I'm \_\_\_\_\_ the news - boy of the town. \_\_\_\_\_  
 on my head, \_\_\_\_\_ no shoes up - on my feet. \_\_\_\_\_  
 pap - er sir, \_\_\_\_\_ my name is Jim - mie Brown. \_\_\_\_\_  
 place to place \_\_\_\_\_ my dail - y bread to win. \_\_\_\_\_  
 moth - er sir, \_\_\_\_\_ as I jour - ney on my way. \_\_\_\_\_  
 heav - en sir, \_\_\_\_\_ to sell the Gos - pel News. \_\_\_\_\_

John Hardy

Key: G

**John Hardy**

**Key: G**

John Hardy was a desperate little man,  
Strapped on his guns every day.  
Shot down a man on the West Virginia line  
Ought to see John Hardy get away  
Ought to see John Hardy get away

They cornered John Hardy on the Tombstone bridge  
He thought that he was free  
'Til the deputy sheriff came and grabbed him by the  
arm  
Said "Johnny, come along with me"  
"Johnny, come along with me"

John Hardy, he stood inside his cell  
Tears running down his eyes  
Said "I've seen the death of many a poor boy  
Now I'm ready to die  
Now I'm ready to die"

Well, I've been to the east and I've been to the west  
I've been the whole world round  
I've been to the north and I've been to the south  
Now I'm going to my hanging ground  
I'm going to my hanging ground

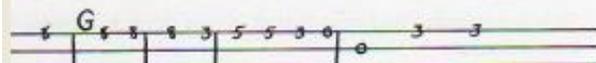
## John Henry

Key: G

## John Henry

Traditional

Fast



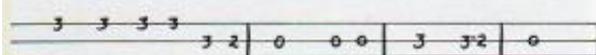
John Henry was a little baby boy, you could



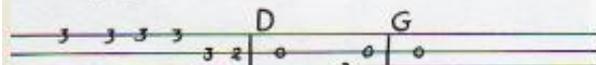
held him in the palm of your hand \* His



papa cried out this lonesome farewell, saying:



Johnny gonna be a steel driving man, Lord, Lord,



Johnny gonna be a steel driving man.

John Henry went upon the mountain  
 His hammer was striking fire.  
 But the mountain was too tall, John Henry was too small  
 So he laid down his hammer and he died, Lord, Lord,  
 Laid down his hammer and he died.

John Henry went into the tunnel  
 Had his captain by his side.  
 The last words that John Henry said:  
 Bring me a cool drink of water 'fore I die, Lord, Lord,  
 Cool drink of water 'fore I die.

John Henry had a little woman  
 And her name was Polly Ann.  
 John Henry took sick and he had to go to bed  
 Polly drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord,  
 Polly drove steel like a man.

Talk about John Henry as much as you please  
 Say and do all that you can.  
 There never was born in the United States  
 Never such a steel-driving man, Lord, Lord,  
 Never such a steel-driving man.

John Henry told his captain:  
 I want to go to bed.  
 Lord, fix me a pallet, I want to lay down  
 Got a mighty roaring in my head, Lord, Lord,  
 Mighty roaring in my head.

They took John Henry to the graveyard  
 And they buried him under the sand.  
 Now every locomotive comes a-roaring by  
 Says: Yonder lies a steel-driving man, Lord, Lord,  
 Yonder lies a steel-driving man.

**Katy Daley****Key:****Katy Daley**

written by Ralph Stanley

1  
With her old man she came from Tipperary

5  
In the pioneer days of forty two

Her old man was shot in Tombstone City

1  
For the making of his good old Mountain Dew

Chorus:

Oh, come on down the mountain Katy Daley  
Come on down the mountain Katy do  
Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley  
We want to drink your good old Mountain Dew

Break

Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley  
I am the judge that's gonna sentence you  
All the boys at court has drunk the whiskey  
And tell the truth I drink a little too

Chorus / Break

So to the jail they took poor Katy Daley  
And very soon the gates were opened wide  
Angels came to court Katy Daley  
Then took her far across the Great Divide

Chorus    Break    Chorus

1	1	1	1
1	1	5	5
5	5	5	5
5	5	1	1



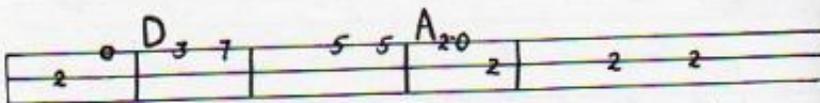
# Little Birdie

Key: D

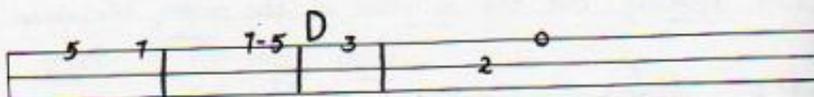
## Little Birdie

Traditional

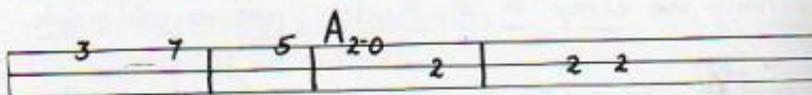
Up-Tempo/Fast



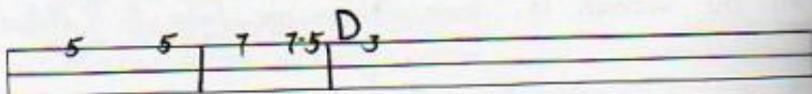
Little birdie \* little birdie \* come and



sing me \* your song \* I've a



short time \* to stay here \* and a



long time to be gone.

I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
Where the sun don't never shine,  
Than for you to be another man's darling  
And to know that you'd never be mine.

Little birdie, little birdie  
What makes you fly so high?  
For you know your true lover  
Is waiting in the sky.

Oh I'd rather be a sailor  
And to sail out on the sea,  
Than to be at home a married man  
With a baby on my knee.

For the married man he sees trouble  
And the single boy sees none.  
I expect to live single  
Til my life on earth is done.

Repeat first verse:

# Little Brown Jug

Key: D

TML #006112 Key D Major

Me and my wife live all alone, In a little log hut we call our own;  
She loves gin and I love rum,, And don't we have a lot of fun!

Chorus:

Ha, ha, ha, you and me, Little brown jug, don't I love thee!  
Ha, ha, ha, you and me, Little brown jug, don't I love thee!

When I go toiling on the farm, I take the little jug under my arm;  
Place it under a shady tree, Little brown jug, 'tis you and me.

'Tis you that makes me friends and foes, 'Tis you that makes me wear old clothes;  
But, seeing you're so near my nose, Tip her up and down she goes.

If all the folks in Adam's race, Were gathered together in one place,  
Then I'd prepare to shed a tear, Before I'd part from you, my dear.

If I'd a cow that gave such milk, I'd dress her in the finest silk;  
Feed her up on oats and hay, And milk her twenty times a day.

I bought a cow from Farmer Jones, And she was nothing but skin and bones;  
I fed her up as fine as silk, She jumped the fence and strained her milk.

And when I die don't bury me at all, Just pickle my bones in alcohol;  
Put a bottle o' booze at my head and feet, And then I know that I will keep.

The rose is red, my nose is too, The violet's blue and so are you;  
And yet, I guess, before I stop, We'd better take another drop.



**Little Georgia Rose**                      **Key: G**

A                                      D              A  
 Now come and listen to my story  
 A                                      E  
 A story that I know is true  
    A              D              A  
 About a rose that blooms in Georgia  
 A    E              A  
 With a hair of gold and a heart so true

**CHORUS:**

   D                                      A  
 Way down in the blue ridge mountains  
    A    E  
 Way down where the tall pines grow  
 A    D  
 Lives my sweetheart of the mountains  
 A                                      E                                      A  
 She's my little Georgia Rose

Her mother left her with another,  
 A care free life she had planned  
 The baby now is a lady  
 The one her mother could not stand

**Chorus**

We'd often sing those songs together  
 I watch her do her little part  
 She'd smile at me when I would tell her  
 That she was my own sweetheart

## Little Maggie

Key: A

**Little Maggie Key A**

## Chorus

A G  
 Well, yonder stands Little Maggie  
A E A  
 With a dram glass in her hand  
G  
 Drinking away her troubles  
A E - G A  
 And foolin' another man

1	1	7b	7b
1	5	1	1
1	1	7b	7b
1	5-7b	1	1

## Break - Banjo

Well sometimes I got a nickel  
 Sometimes I got a dime  
 Sometimes I got ten dollars  
 Just to pay Little Maggie's fine

## Chorus &amp; Break

Lay down your last gold dollar  
 Lay down your gold watch and chain.  
 Little Maggie's gonna dance for Daddy  
 Now listen to this old banjo ring

## Break

## Chorus

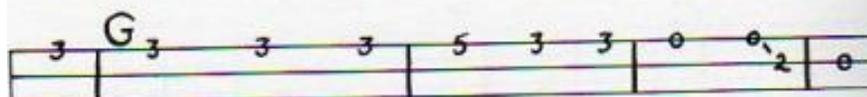
## Chorus

# Lonesome Road Blues      Key: G

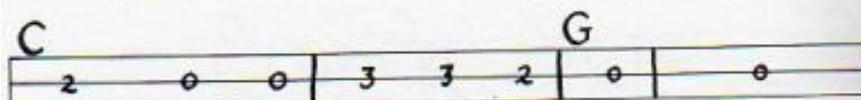
## Lonesome Road Blues

Traditional

Fast



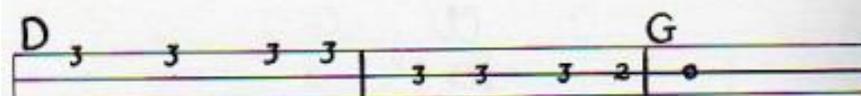
I'm going down that long lonesome road, Lord, Lord



Going down that long lonesome road \* I'm



going down that long lonesome road Lord, Lord, and I



ain't going to be treated this away.

I'm going down that road feeling bad  
 Going down that road feeling bad  
 Going down that road feeling bad, Lord, Lord,  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this way.

Two-dollar shoes on my feet (2x)  
 Two-dollar shoes on my feet, Lord, Lord,  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this way.

Ten-dollar shoes fit me fine (2x)  
 Ten-dollar shoes fit me fine, Lord, Lord,  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this way.

Going where the climate suits my clothes (2x)  
 Going where the climate suits my clothes, Lord, Lord,  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this way.

They feed me on cornbread and beans (2x)  
 They feed me on cornbread and beans, Lord, Lord,  
 And I ain't gonna be treated this way.

## Long Black Veil

Key: D

### The Long Black Veil

By: M. Wilkens & D. Dill 1959

D

Ten years ago on a cold dark night

A G D

There was someone killed 'neath the town hall light

D

There were few at the scene, but they all agreed

A G D

That the slayer who ran looked alot like me

The judge said son what is your alibi

If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die

I spoke not a word though it meant my life

For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife

Chorus:

G D G D

She walks these hills in a long black veil

G D G D

She visits my grave when the night winds wail

D G D

Nobody knows, nobody sees

G A D

Nobody knows but me

The scaffold was high and eternity near

She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear

But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows

In a long black veil she cries over my bones

Chorus

Nobody knows but me

Nobody knows but me

Verse

1 1 1 1

5 5 4 1

1 1 1 1

5 5 4 1

## Long Journey Home (Two Dollar Bill) Key: G

### Long Journey Home

Key of G (chord progression I. - I, IV, I. - I. - I,V,I)

[G] Lost all my money but a two dollar bill  
 Two dollar bill boys, [C] two dollar [G] bill  
 [G] Lost all my money but a two dollar bill  
 I'm on my [D] long journey [D] home

Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain  
 Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain  
 Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain  
 I'm on my long journey home

It's dark and a raining and I want to go home  
 Want to go home, boys, want to go home  
 Its dark and a raining and I want to go home  
 I'm on my long journey home

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue  
 Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue  
 Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue  
 I'm on my long journey home

There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train  
 Surely is a train boys, surely is a train  
 There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train  
 I'm on my long journey home

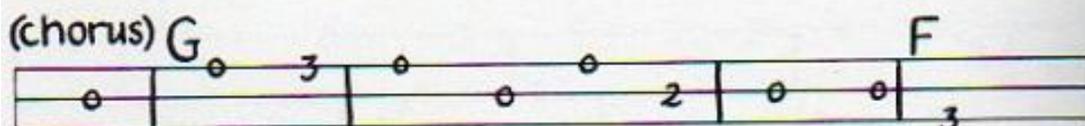
# Love Please Come Home Key: G

## Love, Please Come Home

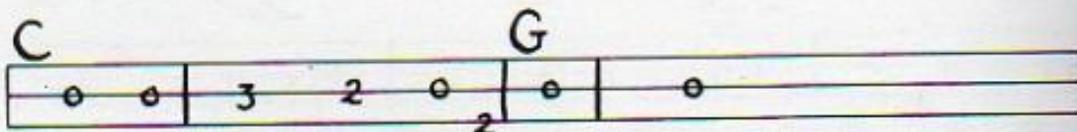
Leon Jackson

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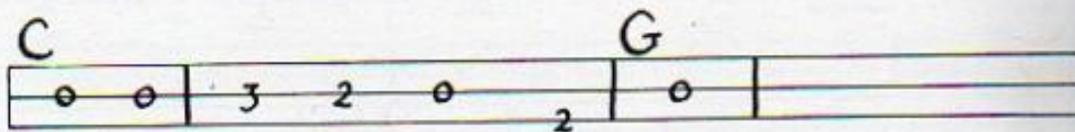
Up-Tempo



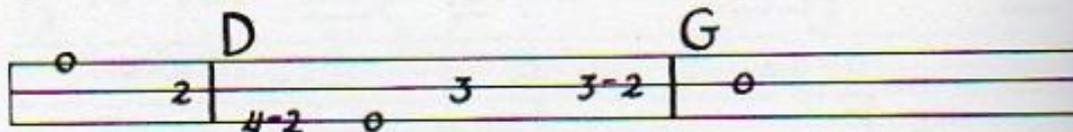
Sweet heart, I beg you to come home tonight



I'm so blue and all alone. \* I



promise that I'll treat you right \*



Love, oh love, oh please come home.

As you read this letter that I write to you  
Sweetheart, I hope you'll understand,  
That you're the only love I knew  
Please forgive me if you can.

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping around  
And the fire is burning low.  
The snow has covered up the ground  
Your baby's hungry, sick and cold.

**Mama Don't 'low**

**Key:**

**Mama Don't Allow**

**Key: G KO: D E F# fn: G G G G B**

Mama Don't low no :Bluegrass Playing round here (X 3)  
We don't care what mama don't low,  
gonna play that Bluegrass anyhow!  
Mama Don't low no :Bluegrass Playing round here.

**Bluegrass Playing**

**Banjo Picking**

**Mandolin Picking**

**Guitar Strumming**

**Fiddle Playing**

**Big Bass Thumping**



# Man of Constant Sorrow      Key: G

## Man Of Constant Sorrow

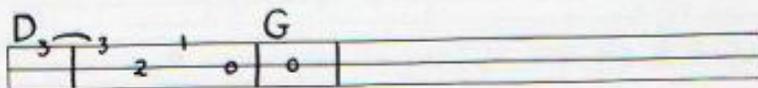
LaRue

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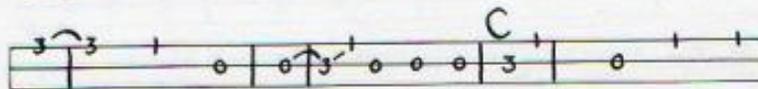
Medium tempo



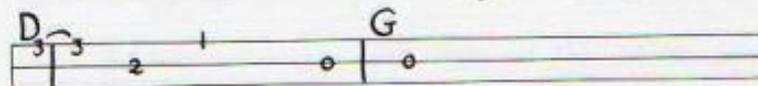
I am a man of constant sorrow \* I've seen



trouble all my days \*



I bid farewell to old Kentucky, \* the state where



I was borned and raised.

For six long years I've been in trouble  
No pleasure here on earth I find.  
For in this world I'm bound to ramble  
I have no friends to help me now.

It's fare thee well my own true lover  
I never expect to see you again.  
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.

You can bury me in some deep valley  
For many years where I may lay.  
Then you may learn to love another  
While I am sleeping in my grave.

It's fare you well to a native country  
The places I have loved so well.  
For I have seen all kinds of trouble  
In this cruel world, no tongue can tell.

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
My face you'll never see no more.  
But there is one promise that is given  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.

**Midnight Moonlight****Key: A**

## Old and In The Way

*A Thing (x4)**A*

If you ever feel lonesome

*E*

And you're down in San Antone

*Bm*

Beg, steal, or borrow

*D*

Two nickels or a dime, and call me on the phone

*G*

I'll meet you at Alamo Mission

Where we can say our prayers

The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother

*F#m**E**D*

Will heal us as we kneel there

*G D*

In the moonlight

*G D*

In the midnight

*G*

In the moonlight

*D A*

Midnight moonlight

In the moonlight

In the midnight

In the moonlight

Midnight moonlight

*A Thing (x2)*

If you ever feel sorrow

For deeds you might have done

There's no hope for tomorrow

In the setting of the sun

And the ocean is howling

For things that might have been

And the last good morning's sunrise

Will be the brightest you've ever seen

In the moonlight

In the midnight

In the moonlight

Midnight moonlight

In the moonlight

In the midnight

In the moonlight

Midnight moonlight...

*\*Solo\* (chorus & verse, repeat)*

**Midnight Special****Key: D**

D G  
Well, you wake up in the mornin'

D  
You hear the work bell ring

A7  
And they march you to the table

D  
You see the same old thing

G  
Ain't no food upon the table

D  
And no fork up in the pan

A7  
But you'd better not complain, boy

D  
You'll get in trouble with the man

CHORUS:

G  
Let the midnight special

D  
Shine the light on me

A7  
Let the midnight special

D  
Shine the light on me

G  
Let the midnight special

D  
Shine the light on me

A7  
Let the midnight special

D  
Shine the ever-lovin' light on me

Yonder come Miss Rosie, How in the world did you know  
By the way she wears her apron, And the clothes she wore  
Umbrella on her shoulder, Piece of paper in her hand  
She come to see the gov'nor, She wanna free her man

(chorus)

If you're ever in Houston, Ooh, you'd better do right  
You'd better not gamble, And you'd better not fight  
Or the sheriff will grab ya, And the boys'll bring you down  
The next thing you know, boy, oh, you're prison-bound

**Mountain Dew****Key: G****Mountain Dew****Key: G fn: D D E G**

My brother Bill runs a still on the hill  
 Where he turns out a gallon or two  
 And the buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly  
 Just from sniffing that good old mountain dew.

(CHORUS)

They call it that good old mountain dew,  
 And them that refuse it are few.  
 I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug  
 With that good old mountain dew.

There's an old hollow tree, just a little way from me  
 Where you lay down a dollar or two  
 If you hush up your mug, then they'll give you a jug  
 Of that good old mountain dew . (CHORUS)

My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short,  
 He measure 'bout four foot two,  
 But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint  
 Of that good old mountain dew. (CHORUS)

The preacher walked by, with a tear in his eye  
 Said that his wife had the flu  
 And hadn't I ought just to give him a quart  
 Of that good old mountain dew . (CHORUS)

Mr. Franklin Roosevelt, he told me how he felt  
 The day the old dry law went through:  
 If your likker's too red, it will swell up your head  
 Better stick to that good old mountain dew . (CHORUS)

**Mountain Folk****Key: C****CHORUS**

C                    G                    D                    G  
 Get down boys go back home, Back to the girl you love  
 C                    G                    D                    G  
 Treat her right never wrong, How mountain girls can love

G  
 Riding the night in the high cold wind  
           D                                    G  
 On the trail of that old lonesome pine  
 G  
 Thinkin' of you feeling so blue  
 D                                    G  
 Wonderin' why I left you behind

**(CHORUS)**

Remember the night we strolled down the lane  
 Our hearts were gay and happy then  
 You whispered to me when I held you close  
 We hoped that night would never end

**(CHORUS)**

**MTA Song****Key: G**

[G]Now let me tell you of the story of a [C]man named Charlie  
 On a [G]tragic and fateful [D7]day.  
 He put [G]ten cents in his pocket, kissed his [C]wife and family,  
 And went to [D7]ride on the M[G]TA.

Chorus:}

[G]Well did he ever return? No he [C]never returned,  
 And his [G]fate is still unle[D7]arned.  
 He may [G]ride forever 'neath the [C]streets of Boston,  
 He's the [G]man who [D7]never ret[G]urned.

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendell Square station,  
 And he changed for Jamaica Plain.  
 When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel."  
 Charlie couldn't get off that train.

Chorus

Now all night long Charlie rides through the station  
 Crying, "What will become of me?  
 How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea,  
 Or my cousin in Roxbury?"

Chorus

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scolla Square station  
 Every day at a quarter past two.  
 And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich  
 As the train comes rumbling through.

Chorus

Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal  
 How the people have to pay and pay?  
 Fight the fare increase, vote for Walter O'Brien,  
 And get Charlie off the MTA.

Chorus

## My Grandfather's Clock      Key: D

D                      A7                      D                      G  
 My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf  
      D                      A7                      D  
 So it stood ninety years on the floor  
      D                      A7                      D                      G  
 It was taller by half than the old man himself  
      D                      A7                      D  
 And it weighed not a penny weight more  
      D                      A7                      D                      G  
 It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born  
      D                      E7                      A7  
 And was always his treasure and pride  
      D                      A7                      D                      G  
 But it stopped short never to go again  
      D                      A7                      D  
 When the old man died

     D  
 Ninety years without slumbering (tick tock tick tock)  
      D  
 His life's seconds numbering (tick tock tick tock)  
      D                      A7                      D                      G  
 But it stopped short never to go again  
      D                      A7                      D  
 When the old man died.

### Other Verses:

At watching its pendulum swing to and fro  
 Many hours he had spent as a boy  
 As he grew into manhood the clock seemed to know  
 For it shared every sorrow and joy  
 And it struck twenty-four as he entered the door  
 With his beautiful and blushing bride  
 But it stopped short never to go again  
 When the old man died

(break)

My grandfather said that of those he could hire  
 Not a servant so faithful he'd found  
 For it wasted no time and it had but one desire  
 At the close of each week to be wound  
 Yes it kept in its place but not a frown upon its face  
 And its hands never hung by its side  
 But it stopped short never to go again  
 When the old man died

**My Home's Across the Blue Ridge Mountains Key: G**

My (G) home's across the Blue Ridge Mountain

My (D) home's across the Blue Ridge (G) Mountain

My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountain

For I (D) never expect to see you any (G) more

How can I keep from crying

How can I keep from crying

How can I keep from crying

For I never expect to see you any more

Oh how I hate to leave you

Oh how I hate....

Goodbye my little darling

## New River Train

Key:

**New River Train**

Chorus

1

I'm riding on that New River Train

5

I'm riding on that New River Train

1

4

That same old train that brought me here

1

5

1

Is gonna carry me a-way a-gain

1	1	1	1
1	1	5	5
1	1	4	4
1	5	1	1

Darling you can't love one

Darling you can't love one

You can't love one and have any fun

Oh darling you can't love one

Darling you can't love two

Darling you can't love two

You can't love two and your little heart be true

Oh darling you can't love two

Darling you can't love three

Darling you can't love three

You can't love three and still love me

Oh darling you can't love three

Darling you can't love four

Darling you can't love four

You can't love four and love me anymore

Oh darling you can't love four

**Nine Pound Hammer                      Key: A****Nine Pound Hammer (Roll on Buddy)    Key: A**

chorus:

(A) Roll on buddy! Don't you roll so (D) slow.  
 How'm I gonna (E7) roll, when the wheels won't (A) go.  
 (A) Roll on buddy! Pull a load of (D) coal  
 How'm I gonna (E7) pull, when the wheels won't (A) roll.

(A) This nine pound hammer is a little too (D) heavy  
 For my (E7) size, buddy, for my (A) size.

(A) I'm a- goin' on the mountain for to see my (D) baby  
 An' I ain't comin' (E7) back. Lord, I ain't comin' (A) back.

(A) Well when I die, you can make my (D) tombstone  
 Out of number nine (E7) coal, out of number nine (A) coal.

(A) Ain't nobody's hammer on this here (D) mountain  
 Rings like (E7) mine, that rings like (A) mine.

(A) Well this old hammer, it killed John (D) Henry  
 Killed John (E7) Henry, but it won't kill (A) me.

(A) An' this old hammer rings like (D) silver  
 Rings like (E7) silver, rings like (A) gold.

(A) It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to (D) Hazard  
 Just to get a little (E7) brew, just to get a little (A) brew.

**Oh Susannah****Key:**

I come from Alabama with, my banjo on my knee  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susannah, don't you cry

Oh! Susannah, Oh don't you cry for me  
For I come from Alabama with, my banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still  
I thought I saw Susannah dear, a coming down the hill

A buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye  
Says I, I'm coming from Dixieland, Susannah, don't you cry

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around  
And when I find my gal Susannah, I'll fall upon the ground



## Old Home Place

Key: G

**Old Home Place***Key of G*

It's been [G] ten long [B7] years since [C] I left my [G] home  
 In the hollow where I was [D] born.

Where the [G] cool fall [B7] nights make the [C] wood smoke [G]  
 rise,

And a fox hunter [D] blows his [G] horn.

I fell in love with a girl from the town

I thought that she would be true.

I ran away to Charlottesville

And worked in a sawmill or two.

[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place,

[A] Why did they tear it [D] down?

And [G] why did I [B7] leave the [C] plow in the [G] field,

And look for a [D] job in the [G] town.

Well, the girl ran off with somebody else

The taverns took all my pay.

And here I stand where the old home stood

Before they took it away.

Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans

As I stand here and hang my head.

I've lost my love, I've lost my home

And now I wish that I was dead.





**Old Old House****Key: D**

(D)There's an old, old house  
that (G) once was a man- (D)sion  
On a (G) hill overlooking the (A) town  
But (D) time has left a wreck- (G)age  
Where (D) once there was beauty  
And soon the old (A) house will tumble (D) down

But when the leaves start to (G) fall in (D)autumn  
And the raindrops (G) drip from the (D) trees  
There's an old old (A) man  
Who walks in the (D) garden  
And his (G) head is (A) bowed in (D)memories

They say he built the (G) mansion for the love of a (D)woman  
They planned to be (G) married in the (A) fall  
But her (D) love for him (D) faded in the last days of (D)  
summer  
And the house stands (A) empty after (D) all

**Old Time Religion****Key: G**

Gimme that (G) old time religion  
 Gimme that (D) old time re(G)ligion  
 Gimme that old time (C)religion  
 It's (G) good e(C)nough (D) for (G) me.

It was good for the Hebrew children (x3)  
 And it's good enough for me.

It was good enough for Peter (x3)  
 It's good enough for me.

It was good enough for Momma (x3)  
 It's good enough for me.

It will do when the world's on fire (x3)  
 And it's good enough for me.

We will pray to Aphrodite, Even tho' she's rather flighty  
 And they say she wears no nightie, And that's good enough for me

We will pray with those Egyptians, Build pyramids to put our crypts in  
 Cover subways with inscriptions, And that's good enough for me

O-old Odin we will follow, And in fighting we will wallow  
 Til we wind up in Valhalla, And that's good enough for me

Let me follow dear old Buddha, For there is nobody cuter  
 He comes in plaster, wood, or pewter, And that's good enough for me

We will pray with Zarathustra, Pray just like we useta  
 I'm a Zarathustra booster, And that's good enough for me

We will pray with those old Druids, They drink fermented fluids  
 Waltzing naked thru the woo-ids, And that's good enough for me

Hare Krishna gets a laugh on, When he sees me dressed in saffron  
 With my hair that's only half on, And that's good enough for me

I'll arise at early morning, When my Lord gives me the warning  
 That the solar age is dawning, And that's good enough for me



On and On

Key: G

On and On

M: G, F: C or D  
CD 2-Track 34

Bill Monroe



1. Trav - eling down this long lone - some  
 Cho: On and on I'll fol - low my  
 cried, I've cried for you lit - tle  
 have to fol - low you you my



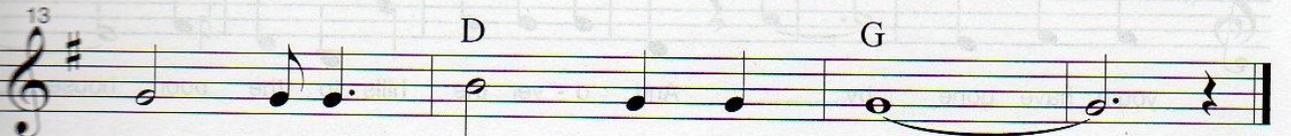
high - way, I'm so lone - some I could  
 dar - ling, And I won - der where she can  
 dar - ling, It breaks my heart to hear your  
 dar - ling, I can't sleep when the sun goes



cry, Mem - ories of how we  
 be, On and on I'll  
 name, My friends they al - so  
 down, By your side is



once loved each oth - er, And  
 fol - low my dar - ling, And I  
 love you my dar - ling, And they  
 my des - tin - a - tion, The road is



now you are say - ing good - bye.  
 wonder if she ever thinks of me. 2. I've  
 think that I am to blame. 3. I  
 clear and that's where I'm bound.

## Paradise

Key: G

## Paradise

key of G by John Prine (Waltz Tempo)

<sup>G</sup> When I was a child my family would travel  
<sup>C</sup> Down to western Kentucky where my parents were born.  
<sup>D</sup> There's a backwards old town that's often remembered  
<sup>G</sup> So many time that my memories are worn.

Chorus:

<sup>G</sup> Daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
<sup>C</sup> Down by the Green River where Paradise lay?  
<sup>D</sup> Well I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
<sup>G</sup> Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away.  
<sup>C</sup> Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River  
<sup>D</sup> To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill  
<sup>C</sup> Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols  
<sup>G</sup> But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

chorus

<sup>G</sup> The coal company came with the world's largest shovel.  
<sup>C</sup> They tortured the timber and stripped all the land.  
<sup>D</sup> They dug for the coal 'til the land was forsaken.  
<sup>G</sup> Then they wrote it all off as the progress of man.

chorus

<sup>G</sup> When I die let my ashes float down the Green River.  
<sup>C</sup> Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam.  
<sup>D</sup> I'll be halfway to heaven with Paradise waiting,  
<sup>G</sup> Just five miles away from wherever I am. Chorus

1	1	4	1
1	1	5	1
1	1	4	1
1	1	5	1





## **Pistol Packin' Mama**                      **Key:**

Words and music by Al Dexter

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having [C7] fun  
Until one night she caught me right and now I'm on the [F] run.

Refrain:

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down  
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol [F] down.

She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the head  
She cussed and cried and said I'd lied and wished that I was dead.

Refrain:

Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a blond  
Until one night she shot out the light - Bang! that blond was gone.

Refrain:

I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry day  
I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that gun away.

Refrain:

Now I went home this morning - the clock was tickin' four  
Gun in her hand, says "You're my man, but I don't need you no more."

Refrain:

Now there was old Al Dexter - he always had his fun  
But with some lead, she shot him dead - his honkin' days are done.

Refrain:

## Pretty Fair Maid in the Garden    Key:

G  
 Pretty fair maid was in her garden  
 When a stranger came a-riding by  
       Em            D                    G  
 He came up to the gate and called her  
       F#m                                Em  
 Said pretty fair maid would you be my bride  
                                   D                                G

G  
 Said I've a true love who's in the army  
                                   Em    D                                G  
 And he's been gone for seven long years  
                                   F#m                                Em  
 And if he's gone for seven years longer  
                                   D                                G  
 I'll still be waiting for him here

G  
 Perhaps he's on some watercourse drowning  
                                   Em D                                G  
 Perhaps he's on some battlefield slain  
                                   F#m                                Em  
 Perhaps he's to a fair girl married  
                                   D                                G  
 And you may never see him again

G  
 Well if he's drowned, I hope he's happy  
                                   Em D                                G  
 Or if he's on some battlefield slain  
                                   F#m                                Em  
 And if he's to some fair girl married  
                                   D                                G  
 I'll love the girl that married him

He took his hand out of his pocket  
 And on his finger he wore a golden ring  
 And when she saw that band a-shining  
 A brand new song her heart did sing

And then he threw his arms all around her  
 Kisses gave her one, two, three  
 Said I'm your true and loving soldier  
 That's come back home to marry thee

Pretty fair maid was in her garden  
 When a stranger came a-riding by  
 He came up to the gate and called her  
 Said pretty fair maid would you be my bride

**Pretty Polly****Key: G**

“Good morning, pretty Polly, we have met in good time,  
A question for to ask you which I hope is no crime;  
Come, sit you down beside me, and married we will be,  
And learn how to love me, my charming Polly.

"I will buy you fine ribbons, I will buy you fine rings,  
I will buy you fine presents of fifty fine things,  
I will buy you a silk dress all flowered so neat,  
And then won't you have me, my charming Polly

"I care not for your ribbons, I care not for your rings,  
I care not for your presents of fifty fine things,  
I care not for your silk dress all flowered so neat,  
For I cannot have a married man until he is free."

"Oh, Polly, oh, Polly, lend me your knife;  
I will go right straight home and kill my old wife,  
Kill my old wife and children all three,  
And then won't you have me, my charming Polly

"Oh, Billy, Oh, Billy, don't you do so;  
I will go right straight home and let no one know;  
For seven long years I will wait upon thee,  
For I cannot have a married man until he is free."

It is six long years rolled over, the seventh one passed;  
"My old wife is dying,--she is dead, sir, at last."  
He thanked his kind maker, how happy was he,  
And straightway went courting his charming Polly.

He married his Polly, and took her home,  
He made her a present of which she thought he had none.  
Come, all you fair maids, and take warning by me,  
And never have a married man until he is free.

The cuckoo is a pretty bird, she sings as she flies,  
She brings us good tidings and tells us no lies;  
She sucks all sweet flowers to make her voice clear,  
And never sings cuckoo till the spring of the year.

A meeting is a pleasure, a parting is a grief,  
An unconstant lover is worse than a thief;  
A thief can but rob you, and take all you have,  
But an unconstant lover will send you to your grave.

The grave can but moulder you and turn you to dust,  
There is scarce one in a hundred a fair maid can trust;  
They will offer they your tongue to deceive,  
There is scarce one in a hundred I can believe.

A-walking and a-talking and a-walking was I  
To meet pretty Polly, I'll meet her by and by:  
I'll meet her in the green meadows where it is my delight,  
And walk with her and talk with her from morning till night.

## Rabbit in the Log

Key: D

## Rabbit In The Log (Feast Here Tonight)

Traditional

Old Tempo

D

There's a rabbit in the log and I ain't got no dog

A

How will I get him I know (I know) I'll

D

get me a briar and I'll twist it in his hair.

A D

That's how I'll get him I know \* I

G D

know (I know) I know (yes I know)

A

That's how I'll get him I know \* I'll

D

get me a briar and I'll twist it in his hair

A D

That's how I'll get him I know.



I'll build me a fire and I'll roast that old hare  
 Roll him in the flames to make him brown.  
 And I'll feast here tonight while the moon's shining bright  
 Just find me a place to lie down.  
 To lie down, to lie down  
 Find me a place to lie down.  
 I'll feast here tonight while the moon's shining bright  
 Just find me a place to lie down.

I'm going down the track with a chicken on my back  
 The soles on my shoes nearly gone.  
 Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed  
 That's where I'll rest my weary bones.  
 Weary bones, weary bones  
 That's where I'll rest my weary bones.  
 Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed  
 That's where I'll rest my weary bones.

A *Monroe Brothers* favorite, this song is usually sung all the way through as a duet. The words in parentheses are sung by the tenor.

The Stanley Brothers, *The Stanley Brothers of Virginia/County*  
 The Stanley Brothers, *The Legendary Stanley Brothers*,  
 Vol. 2/Rebel  
 Earl Taylor (on *Mountain Music, Bluegrass Style*)/Folkways  
 The Monroe Brothers, *Feast Here Tonight*/RCA

# Red Haired Boy

Key: A

## Red Haired Boy Key: D

### Red Haired Boy

A Mixolydian *Irish Folk Tune*

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is presented in four staves. Above each staff are guitar chord diagrams for the following sequence of chords: A, D, A, G, A, E7, A, G, D, A, G, A, D, A, E7, A. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some beamed eighth notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

**Red River Valley****Key: G**

G  
 From this valley they say you are going  
 G D7  
 We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  
 G C  
 For they say you are taking the sunshine  
 G D7 G  
 That has brightened our path for a while

Refrain:

G  
 Come and sit by my side if you love me  
 G D7  
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu  
 G C  
 But remember the Red River Valley  
 G D7 G  
 And the cowboy who loved you so true

G  
 Won't you think of the valley you're leaving  
 G D7  
 Oh how lonely, how sad it will be?  
 G C  
 Oh think of the fond heart you're breaking  
 G D7 G  
 And the grief you are causing to me

Ref.

G  
 As you go to your home by the ocean  
 G D7  
 May you never forget those sweet hours  
 G C  
 That we spent in the Red River Valley  
 G D7 G  
 And the love we exchanged mid the flowers

Ref.

# Red Wing

# Key: G

## Redwing

## Key: G

### Redwing

### American

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major. The first staff is in 4/4 time and includes the following guitar chords: G, C, G, D7, G, A7, D7. The second staff continues the melody with chords: G, C, G, D7, G, A7, D7, G. The third staff is in 3/8 time and includes chords: C, G, D7, G, G7. The fourth staff is also in 3/8 time and includes chords: C, G, D7, G. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, quarter notes, and triplets.



**Rocky Top****Key: G****Rocky Top (G)**

G                    C    G                    Em            D            G  
 Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, Down in the Tennessee hills;  
 G                    C            G                    Em    D            G  
 Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top; Ain't no telephone bills;

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top; Half bear, other half cat;  
 Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that;

## Chorus

Em                    D            F                    C  
 Rocky Top, you'll always be home sweet home to me;  
 C            G                    Em            D            G  
 Good ol' Rocky Top; Rocky Top, Tennessee;  
 Em            D            G  
 Rocky Top, Tennessee.

Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top a lookin' for a moonshine still  
 Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top reckon they never will

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top dirt's too rocky by far  
 That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar

## Chorus

Yeah I've had years of cramped up city life trapped like a duck in a pen  
 And all I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again

## Chorus



**Roll On Buddy****Key: A****Nine Pound Hammer (Roll on Buddy) Key: A**

chorus:

(A) Roll on buddy! Don't you roll so (D) slow.  
 How'm I gonna (E7) roll, when the wheels won't (A) go.  
 (A) Roll on buddy! Pull a load of (D) coal  
 How'm I gonna (E7) pull, when the wheels won't (A) roll.

(A) This nine pound hammer is a little too (D) heavy  
 For my (E7) size, buddy, for my (A) size.

(A) I'm a- goin' on the mountain for to see my (D) baby  
 An' I ain't comin' (E7) back. Lord, I ain't comin' (A) back.

(A) Well when I die, you can make my (D) tombstone  
 Out of number nine (E7) coal, out of number nine (A) coal.

(A) Ain't nobody's hammer on this here (D) mountain  
 Rings like (E7) mine, that rings like (A) mine.

(A) Well this old hammer, it killed John (D) Henry  
 Killed John (E7) Henry, but it won't kill (A) me.

(A) An' this old hammer rings like (D) silver  
 Rings like (E7) silver, rings like (A) gold.

(A) It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to (D) Hazard  
 Just to get a little (E7) brew, just to get a little (A) brew.

**Roving Gambler****Key: G****Rovin' Gambler**

I[G] am a rovin' gambler, I've gambled all around  
 e[C]ver I meet with a d[G]eck of cards, I l[C]ay my money d[G]own.  
 Lay my money down, l[D]ay my money d[G]own,

I had not been in 'Frisco, many more weeks than three  
 when I met up with a gamblin' man, he fell in love with me  
 fell in love with me, fell in love with me.

I took him to my parlor, cooled him with a fan  
 whispered low in my mothers ear, I love this gamblin' man  
 Love this gamblin' man, love this gamblin' man.

Oh daughter oh dear daughter, how can you treat me so  
 leave your dear 'ol mother, and with the gambler go.  
 With the gambler go, with the gambler go.

Oh mother oh dear mother, I'll tell you if I can  
 if you ever see me coming back, I'll be with a gamblin' man  
 with a gamblin' man, with the gamblin' man.

I left him in frisco and wound up in Maine  
 there I met with a gamblin' man, we got in a poker game  
 got in a poker game, got in a poker game.

He put his money in the pot and he dealt the cards around  
 saw him deal from the bottom of the deck, so I shot the gambler down  
 shot the gambler down, shot the gambler down.

Now I'm down in prison, got a number for my name  
 the warden said as he locked the door, you've gambled your last game  
 gambled your last game, gambled your last game.



## Sally Goodin

(Play each pair of lines twice)

G

Had a piece of pie an' I had a piece of puddin',

Em

An' I gave it all away just to see my Sally Goodin.

G

Em

Well, I looked down the road an' I see my Sally comin',

G

D7

G

An' I thought to my soul that I'd kill myself a-runnin'.

Love a 'tater pie an' I love an apple puddin',

An' I love a little gal that they call Sally Goodin.

An' I dropped the 'tater pie an' I left the apple puddin',

But I went across the mountain to see my Sally Goodin.

Sally is my dooxy an' Sally is my daisy,

When Sally says she hates me I think I'm goin' crazy.

Little dog'll bark an' the big dog'll bite you,

Little gal'll court you an' big gal'll fight you.

Rainin' an' a-pourin' an' the creek's runnin' muddy,

An' I'm so drunk, Lord, I can't stand studdy,

I'm goin' up the mountain an' marry little Sally,

Raise corn on the hillside an' the devil in the valley.

# Salt Creek

Key: A

## Salt Creek

♩ = 120

The musical score for "Salt Creek" is written in A major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as 120. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo marking "♩ = 120" is placed above the first staff. The first staff contains a melody starting on A4, with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, then a quarter note, and a dotted quarter note. Chords A, D, G, and E are indicated above the staff. The second staff continues the melody with a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, and a dotted quarter note. Chords A, D, A, and E are indicated. The third staff continues with a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, and a dotted quarter note. Chords A, A, G, and G are indicated. The fourth staff continues with a dotted quarter note, an eighth note, a quarter note, and a dotted quarter note. Chords A, A, E, and A are indicated. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a "3" above the staff in the second and fourth staves.

## Salty Dog

Key: G

## Salty Dog Blues

Key G Traditional

G E  
 Standin' on the corner with the low-down blues  
 A  
 A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes  
 D G - D  
 Honey, let me be your salty dog

Chorus:

G E  
 Let me be your salty dog  
 A  
 Or I won't be your man at all  
 D G  
 Honey, let me be your salty dog  
 Break  
 G E  
 Now look a here, Sal, I know you  
 A  
 A run down stockin' and a worn out shoes  
 D G - D  
 Honey, let me be your salty dog  
 Chorus followed by Break  
 G E  
 I was down in the wildwood settin on a log  
 A  
 Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog  
 D G  
 Honey let me be your salty dog  
 Chorus followed by Break  
 I pulled the trigger and gun said go  
 Shot fell over in Mexico  
 Honey let me be your salty dog

Verse

G E  
 A A  
 D D G D

Chorus

G E  
 A A  
 D D G G

**Shady Grove****Key:****Shady Grove***Capo 2 A - D through the whole song Intro Chorus acapello slowly*

Break = Chorus with a little extra measure

Chorus:

Shady Grove, pretty little miss, shady grove my darlin.

Shady Grove, pretty little miss, goin back to Harlen.

Break

Well the boys all call me pretty little miss,

It dont ever phase me

But everytime he calls my name

It nearly drives me crazy

Chorus

Break = Chorus &amp; Verse

Mama says he's not my type,

He really loves another

But he's gonna marry me

When I turn 12 this summer

Chorus

Break

Well...well, Paint and powder, Curled my hair

The day he came a callin'

He ran off with my elder sis

And I commenced to squallin'

Shady Grove, pretty little miss, shady grove my darlin

Shady Grove, pretty little miss, goin back to Harlin

Oh spring has sprung, summers gone

Fall is quickly fadin'

Guess I'll spend my winter months

A sad and lonely Maiden

Shady Grove, pretty little miss, shady grove my darlin

Shady Grove, pretty little miss, goin back to Harlin...

**Sharecropper's Son****Key:**

We moved here from somewhere when I was fourteen  
 Worked this poor ground for bacon and beans  
 Landlord told me, hard times is near  
 Didn't mean a thing 'cause they're already here

Daylight till dark my work's never done  
 Lord have mercy on this sharecropper's son  
 Mama's got the fever and the baby's sick too  
 Papa's uptown soakin' up that brew  
 Just out of prison, says he ain't going back  
 Ain't a bloodhound in Georgia that can follow his tracks.

Daylight till dark my work's never done  
 Lord have mercy on this sharecropper's son  
 Mama's got the fever and the baby's sick too  
 Papa's uptown soakin' up that brew  
 Just out of prison, says he ain't going back  
 Ain't a bloodhound in Georgia that can follow his tracks.

We bought a new mule, brought him up from down south  
 He'll kick the chew of tobacco right out of your mouth  
 Water in the well nearly out of sight  
 Can't take a bath on a Saturday night. (Repeat Chorus)

Our crops are all wilted, no rain day or night  
 Preacher's here for dinner, we ain't got a bite  
 Eleven in the family, ten Daughters and a son  
 Mama just told us there'd be another one.

**She'll Be Comin' Round the Mountain      Key:**

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
(Toot, Toot!)

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
(Toot, Toot!)

She'll be coming round the mountain,

She'll be coming round the mountain,

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
(Toot, toot!)

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes  
(Whoa back!)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes  
(Hi babe!)

She'll be wearing pink pajamas when she comes  
(Scratch, scratch)

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes  
(Snuggle, snuggle)

**Shortnin' Bread****Key:**

## Chorus

Mammas little baby loves shortnin, shortnin,  
 Mammas little baby loves shortnin bread.  
 Mammas little baby loves shortnin, shortnin,  
 Mammas little baby loves shortnin bread.

Three little children layin in the bed.  
 Two were sick and the other most dead.  
 Sent for the doctor, the doctor said,  
 "Feed those children on shortnin bread."

## Chorus

When those children layin in the bed  
 Heard that talk about shortnin bread,  
 They popped up well and started to sing,  
 Skipping round the room doing the pigeon wing.

## Chorus

Put on the skillet! Put on the lid!  
 Mammas going to make some shortnin bread.  
 Thats not all shes going to do,  
 Mammas going to cook us some cocoa too!

## Chorus

I snuck to the kitchen, picked up the lid,  
 I filled my pockets full of shortnin bread.  
 I winked at the pretty little girl and said,  
 "Baby, howd you like some shortnin bread?"

## Chorus

Got caught with the skillet. Got caught with the lid.  
 Got caught with my mouth full of shortnin bread.  
 Six months for the skillet, six months for the lid  
 And five for stealing that fine bread

**Sitting on Top of the World Key: G****Sitting on Top of the World (G)**

Was in the spring, One sunny day,  
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away.  
And now she's gone, And I don't worry,  
Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

She called me up, From down in El Paso,  
She said, "Come back daddy, Ooh, I need you so",  
And now she's gone, And I don't worry,  
Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

(break)

If you don't like my peaches, Don't you shake my tree,  
Get out of my orchard, Let my peaches be,  
And now she's gone, And I don't worry,  
Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

And don't you come, here runnin', Holding out your hand.  
I'm gonna get me a woman, Like you got your man.  
And now she's gone, And I don't worry,  
Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

't Was in the spring, One sunny day,  
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away,  
And now she's gone, And I don't worry,  
Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

**Skip To My Lou****Key:**

Chorus:

Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou, Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou  
Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou, Skip to my Lou, my darlin!

Fly's in the buttermilk, Shoo, fly, shoo,  
Fly's in the buttermilk, Shoo, fly, shoo,  
Fly's in the buttermilk, Shoo, fly, shoo,  
Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

Follow each verse with a Chorus

Lost my partner, what'll I do, (3x)  
Skip to my Lou, my darlin!

I'll find another one, prettier, too. (3x)  
Skip to my Lou, my darlin!

I've got a friend his name is Bill, He used to have a house on the side  
of a hill,  
One leg's longer than the other one still. Skip to my Lou my darling.

Can't get a red bird, a blue bird will do, (3x)  
Skip to my Lou my darling.

I got a red bird, a pretty one too (3x)  
Skip to my Lou my darling.

Cat's in the cream jar, what'll I do? (3x)  
Skip to my Lou my darling.

**Sloop John B.****Key:**

We come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me.  
 Around Nassau town we did roam.  
 Drinkin' all night. Got into a fight.  
 Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home. (I want to go home. So now,)

Chorus:

Hoist up the John B's sails. See how the main sails set.  
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go home. (Let me go home.)  
 Let me go home. (I want to go home.)  
 I want to go home. (Why don't you let me go home?)  
 Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home. (I want to go home.)

First mate, he got drunk. Broke up the people's trunk.  
 Constable had to come and take him away.  
 Sheriff John Stone (Sheriff John Stone),  
 why don't you leave me alone? (Why don't you leave me alone?)  
 Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home. (I want to go home. So, now)

(Chorus)

Well, the poor cook he caught the fits. Throw away all of my grits.  
 Then he took and he ate up all of my corn.  
 Let me go home. (I want to go home.)  
 I want to go home. (Why don't you let me go home?)  
 This is the worst trip since I've been born. (Since I have been born. So, now)

(Chorus)

Hoist up the John B's sails. (John B. sails) See how the main sails set. (Main sails set.)  
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go home. (Let me go home.)  
 Let me go home. (I want to go home.)  
 I want to go home. (Why don't you let me go home?)  
 Well, I feel so break up, I want to go home. (I want to go home.)



## Standing in the Need of Prayer Key:

Chorus:

It's me, it's me, oh Lord ,  
 Standing in the need of prayer;  
 It's me, it's me, oh Lord ,  
 Standing in the need of prayer.

Not my mother, not my father , But it's me, oh Lord  
 Standing in the need of prayer.

Chorus:

Not my brother, not my sister  
 But it's me, oh Lord  
 Standing in the need of prayer.

Chorus:

Chorus:

Not my elder, not my leader  
 But it's me, oh Lord  
 Standing in the need of prayer.

Chorus:

Not the preacher, not the sinner  
 But it's me, oh Lord  
 Standing in the need of prayer.

Chorus:

**Stay All Night****Key:****Stay All Night (Stay A Little Longer)**

Bob Wills &amp; Tommy Duncan

Intro: built around A chord + hammer on 4th string at 4th fret, E chord, hammer-on 5th string at 4th fret.

Verse 1- [A] Can't go home if you're going by the mill  
 Cause the bridge' washed out at the [E]bottom of the [A]hill  
 Big Creek's up, Little Creek's level,  
 Plow my corn with a [E]double [A]shovel

**Chorus**

[A] Stay all night. Stay a little longer  
 [E] Dance all night. Dance a little [A]longer  
 Pull off your coat. Throw it in the corner  
 [E] Don't see why you can't stay a little [A]longer.

Verse 2 - Sitting in the window, singing to my love  
 Slop bucket fell from the window up above  
 Mule and the grasshopper eatin' ice cream  
 Mule got sick, so they laid him on the green

Verse 3 - You ought to see my Blue Eyed Sally  
 She lives way down on Shinbone Alley  
 Number on the gate, the number on the door  
 The next house over is the grocery store.

*(Additional verse from live performance)*

Grab your partner. Pat her on the head.  
 If she don't like biscuits, feed her cornbread  
 Girls around Big Creek, 'bout half grown  
 Jump on a man like a dog on a bone

**Steel Rails****Key:**

Steel rails, chasing sunshine round the bend  
Winding through the trees, like a ribbon in the wind  
I don't mind not knowing what lies down the track  
Cause I'm Looking out ahead, to keep my mind from turning back

It's not the first time I've found myself alone and known  
If I really had you once, then I'd have you when I'm gone  
Whistle blows, blowin' lonesome in my mind  
Calling me along that never ending metal line

Steel rails, chasing sunshine round the bend  
Winding through the trees, like a ribbon in the wind  
I don't mind not knowing what lies down the track  
Cause I'm Looking out ahead, to keep my mind from turning back

Sun is shining, through the open boxcar door  
Lying in my mind with the things I've known before  
I've lost count of the hours, days, and nights  
The rhythm of the rails keeps the motion in my mind

Steel rails, chasing sunshine round the bend  
winding through the trees, like a ribbon in the wind  
I don't mind not knowing what lies down the track  
Cause I'm Looking out ahead, to keep my mind from turning back

Cause I'm Looking out ahead, to keep my mind from turning back

## Sunny Side of the Mountain Key: A

### Sunny Side Of The Mountain

*Intro Fiddle    Last line of each verse sing harmony    Notice banjo at end of phrases..Chops*

AD

Now don't ...<sup>2,3,4</sup> forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray

EA

Just a little thought before I'm going far away

AD

I'll...<sup>2,3,4</sup> be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow

EA

On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

*Break...split banjo..mando or split banjos*

Now don't...<sup>2,3,4</sup> forget about those days we courted many years ago

Don't forget all...<sup>2,3,4</sup> the promises you gave me and so

I'll ...<sup>2,3,4</sup> be waiting on the hillside on the day that you will call

On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

*Break: Harmonica + fiddle*

Please tell...<sup>2,3,4</sup> me darling in your letter do you ever think of me

Please answer...<sup>2,3,4</sup> little darling tell me where you can be

It's been...<sup>2,3,4</sup> so long dear since I've seen you but my love still lingers on

Don't forget me.... little darling though our love affair seems gone

*Instrument run and end..no tag*

**Swing Low Sweet Chariot Key:**

Chorus: (Sing chorus after each verse)

Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see, Coming for to carry me home

A band of angels coming after me, Coming for to carry me home

If you get there before I do, Coming for to carry me home  
Tell all my friends I'm coming, too, Coming for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down, Coming for to carry me home

But still my soul feels heavenly bound, Coming for to carry me home

The brightest day that I can say, Coming for to carry me home  
When Jesus washed my sins away, Coming for to carry me home

If I get there before you do, Coming for to carry me home  
I'll cut a hole and pull you through, Coming for to carry me home





**The Old Crossroads****Key: G**

[G] O my brother take this warning  
Don't let old [D7] Satan hold your [G]hand  
[G] You'll be lost in sin forever  
You'll never [D7] reach the Promised [G] Land

The old cross road now is waiting  
Which one are you gonna take  
One leads down to destruction  
The other to the Pearly Gate

One road leads up to Heaven  
The other one goes down below  
Jesus our Savior will protect you  
He'll guide you by the old cross road

Repeat #2

Soon your life will be over  
You'll have to face the old crossroads  
Will you be ready then my brother  
To shun the one that goes down below

Repeat #2

## There's No Hiding Place Down Here Key:

Sister Mary, she wears a golden chain  
 Sister Mary, she wears a golden chain  
 Sister Mary wears a golden chain  
 On every link there's Jesus name

### Chorus:

There's no hiding place down here  
 There's no hiding place down here  
 There's no hiding place down here  
 Well I went to the rock to hide my face  
 The rock cried out, no hiding place  
 There's no hiding place down here

Now, the Devil, he wears a hypocrite shoe,... (×3)  
 If you don't watch out he'll slip it on you,...

I'll pitch my tent on the old campground,... (×3)  
 And give ol' Satan one more round,...

The rock cried, I'm burning too,... (×3)  
 I want to go to heaven the same as you,...

Sinner man, he stumbled and fell,... (×3)  
 Wanted to go to heaven but he had to go to hell,...

## Think of What You've Done Key: C

C            F                            C  
 Is it true that I've lost you  
           G7                                    C  
 Am I not the only one  
           F                            C  
 After all this pain and sorrow  
           G7                                    C  
 Darling think of what you've done

Heart to heart dear how I need you  
 G7                                    C  
 Like the flowers need the dew  
 F    C  
 Loving you has been my life blood  
           G7                                    C  
 I can't believe we're really through

Repeat #1

I look back to old Virginia  
 G7                                    C  
 Where the mountains meet the skies  
 F    C  
 In those hills I learned to love you  
           G7                                    C  
 Let me stay there till I die

Repeat #1

## This Land Is Your Land      Key: D

### Chorus

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,  
 From Calif[A7]ornia to the New York [D] Island,  
 From the Redwood F[G]orests to the Gulf Stream wa[D]ters;  
 [A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
 I looked above me, there in the skyway,  
 I saw below me, the Golden Valley;  
 This land was made for you and me.

### Chorus

I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps  
 Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,  
 And all around me this voice kept saying,  
 "This land was made for you and me."

### Chorus

As the Sun was shining, and I was strolling  
 Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
 I could feel inside me and see all around me,  
 This land was made for you and me.

### Chorus

**Tom Dooley****Key:****Tom Dooley**

Doc Watson

*Throughout history there have been many songs written about the eternal triangle  
This one tells the story, of a Mister Grayson, a beautiful woman, and a condemned man  
named Tom Dooley. When the sun rises tomorrow, Tom Dooley must hang*

(CHORUS)

Hang your head, Tom Dooley,  
Hang your head and cry;  
You killed poor Laurie Foster,  
And you know you're bound to die.

I know they're gonna hang me,  
Tomorrow I'll be dead,  
Though I never even harmed a hair  
On poor little Laurie's head."

You left her by the roadside  
Where you begged to be excused;  
You left her by the roadside,  
Then you hid her clothes and shoes.

(CHORUS)

In this world and one more  
Then reckon where I'll be;  
If it wasn't for Sheriff Grayson,  
I'd be in Tennessee.

(CHORUS)

You took her on the hillside  
For to make her your wife;  
You took her on the hillside,  
And there you took her life.

You can take down my old violin  
And play it all you please.  
For at this time tomorrow, boys,  
It'll be of no use to me."

You dug the grave four feet long  
And you dug it three feet deep;  
You rolled the cold clay over her  
And tromped it with your feet.

(CHORUS)

At this time tomorrow  
Where do you reckon I'll be?  
Away down yonder in the holler  
Hangin' on a white oak tree.

(CHORUS)

Trouble, oh it's trouble  
A-rollin' through my breast;  
As long as I'm a-livin', boys,  
They ain't a-gonna let me rest.

(CHORUS)

**Truck Driving Man****Key: G**

I [G] stopped at a roadhouse in [C] Texas  
A [G] little place called HAMBURGER [D] DAN'S  
I [G] heard that old jukebox a-[C] playin'  
A [D] song called the Truck Drivin' [G] man.

The waitress then brought me some coffee  
I thanked her but called her again  
I said that old song sure does fit me  
'Cause I'm a truck drivin' man.

**CHORUS**

Pour me another cup of coffee  
for it is the best in the land  
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox  
And play the truck drivin' man.

I climbed back aboard my old SEMI  
And then like a flash I was gone  
I got them old truck wheels a-rollin'  
I'm on my way to San Antone.

**CHORUS**

# Uncle Pen

Key: A

Uncle Pen (A)



Oh the people would come from far away  
 They'd dance all night till the break of day  
 When the caller hollered "do-se-do"  
 You knew Uncle Pen was ready to go |

Late in the evening about sundown  
 High on the hill and above the town  
 Uncle Pen played the fiddle lord how it would ring  
 You could hear it talk, you could hear it sing

He played an old piece he called "Soldier's Joy"  
 And the one called "The Boston Boy"  
 The greatest of all was "Jenny Lynn"  
 To me that's where the fiddle begins

I'll never forget that mournful day  
 When Uncle Pen was called away  
 They hung up his fiddle, they hung up his bow  
 They knew it was time for him to go.

**Wabash Cannonball****Key: G****Wabash Cannonball**

Key of G

[G] From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific [C] shore

From the [D] green ol' Smoky Mountains to the south lands by the  
[G] shore

She's mighty tall and handsome and she's known quite well by [C] all

She's the [D] regular combination of the Wabash Cannon [G] ball

**CHORUS:**

[G] Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [C] roar

As she [D] glides along the woodland through the hills and by the [G]  
shore

Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobos [C] call

You're [D] traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon [G]  
ball

Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say  
From New York to St Louis with Chicago by the way  
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand  
And always be remembered through the courts throughout the land  
His earthly race is over, now the curtains round him fall  
We'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball

**Wade In the Water****Key: Em**

(Chorus)

Em G Em G Em Em G Em G  
 Wade in the water, wade in the water children,  
 Em G Em G Em Em D Em  
 Wade in the water, the Lord's gonna trouble the water.  
 (repeat)

Em Em G Em G Em  
 Who's that yonder dressed in red, Wade in the water.  
 Em  
 Looks like the band that Moses led,  
 Em D Em  
 the Lord's gonna trouble the water.

Chorus

Em Em G Em G Em  
 Who's that yonder dressed in white, Wade in the water.  
 Em  
 Looks like the leader is the Israelite,  
 Em D Em  
 the Lord's gonna trouble the water.

Chorus

Em Em G Em G Em  
 Who's that comin' dressed in blue, Wade in the water.  
 Em  
 Looks like the children all comin' through,  
 Em D Em  
 the Lord's gonna trouble the water

Chorus

**Wagon Wheel****Key:**

Intro: G D Em C G D C

G D  
 Headed down south to the land of the pines  
 Em C  
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
 G  
 Starin' up the road  
 D C  
 And pray to God I see headlights  
 G D  
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
 Em C  
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
 G  
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh  
 D C  
 So I can see my baby tonight

G D  
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
 Em C  
 Rock me mama anyway you feel  
 G C  
 Hey mama rock me

G D  
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
 Em C  
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
 G C  
 Hey mama rock me

**Walls of Time****Key: G****Walls of Time**

written by Bill Monroe &amp; Peter Rowan

G

The wind is blowin cross the mountain

C - F

And down the valley way below

G

It sweeps the grave of my darlin

C F G

When I die that's where I want to go

*Chorus*

G

Lord send the angels for my darlin

C - F

And take her to that home on high

G

I'll wait my time out here on earth love

C F G

And come to you when I die

G

I hear a voice out in the darkness

C - F

It moans and whispers through the pines

G

I know it's my sweetheart a callin'

C F G

I hear her through the walls of time

*Chorus*

G

Our names are carved upon the tombstone

C - F

I promised you before you died

G

Our love will bloom forever darlin

C F G

When we - rest side by side

*Chorus*

**Waltz Across Texas****Key: G****Waltz Across Texas**

Ernest Tubb

[G] When we dance together, my [D] world's in disguise  
It's a fairy [D7] land tale that's [G] come true  
And when you look at me with [D] those stars in your eyes  
I could [D7] waltz across [G] Texas with you

*Chorus:*

[G] Waltz across Texas with [D] you in my arms  
[D7] Waltz across [G] Texas with you  
[G] Like a storybook ending, I'm [D] lost in your charms  
And I could [D7] waltz across [G] Texas with you

My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone  
The moment that you come in view  
And with your hand in mine dear, I could dance on and on  
I could waltz across Texas with you

## Way Downtown

Key: G

C G  
Way downtown just fooling around

D7 G  
They took me to the jail

C G  
Oh me and it's oh my

D7 G  
No one to go my bail

C G  
It was late last night when Willie came home

D7 G  
I heard him a-rapping on the door

C G  
He's a slipping and a sliding with them new shoes on

D7 G  
Momma said Willie don't you rap no more

Repeat #1

C G  
I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house

D7 G  
Sitting in that big armed chair

C G  
One arm around this old guitar

D7 G  
And the other one around my dear

Repeat #1

C G  
Now it's one old shirt is bout all that I got

D7 G  
And a dollar is all that I crave

C G  
I brought nothing with me into this old world

D7 G  
Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave

Repeat #1

**What Should we do with the Drunken Sailor      Key: Am**

- 1) [Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?  
[G] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?  
[Am] What shall we do with a drunken sailor?  
[G] Ear-lye in the [Am] mornin'?

**Chorus:**

Way, hey, an' up she rises,  
Way, hey, an' up she rises,  
Way, hey, an' up she rises,  
Ear-lye in the morning.

- 2) Put him in the longboat 'till he's sober...
- 3) Keep him there and make him bail 'er...
- 4) Give him a dose of salt and water...
- 5) Shave his belly with a rusty razor...
- 6) Put him in bed with the captain's daughter...

## When the Saints Go Marching In Key: C

C  
 Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
G7  
 Oh, when the saints go marching in,  
C      C7      F  
 Lord, I want to be in that number,  
C                      G7    C  
 When the saints go marching in.

Oh, when the new world is revealed, etc.

Oh, when they gather round the throne, etc.

And when they crown Him King of Kings,

And when the sun no more shall shine,

And when the moon has turned to blood,

And on that hallelujah day,

And when the earth has turned to fire,

## Where the Soul Never Dies Key:

# Where the Soul Never Dies

written by William M. Golding ??Dolding 1914  
*Sung in two parts*

1

To Canaan's land I'm on my way  
 5

Where the soul (*of Man*) never dies  
 1

My darkest night will turn to day  
 5 1

Where the soul (*of Man*) never dies

Chorus

*tenor*

No Sad Farewells *Dear Friends there'll be no sad farewells*

No Tear Dimmed Eyes *There'll be no tear dimmed eyes*

No Sad Farewells *Where all is peace and joy and love*

And the Soul Never Dies *And the soul of man never dies*

Break

The rose is blooming there for me

Where the soul (**of Man**) never dies

And I will spend eternity

Where the soul (of Man) never dies

Chorus / Break

The love light beams across the foam

Where the soul (**of Man**) never dies

It shines and lights the way to home

Where the soul (of Man) never dies

Chorus / Break

My life will end in deathless sleep

Where the soul (**of Man**) never dies

And everlasting joy I'll reap

Where the soul (of Man) never dies

Chorus / Break

I'm on my way to that fair land

Where the soul (**of Man**) never dies

Where there will be no parting hand

Where the soul (**of Man**) never dies

Chorus

1	1	1	5
1	1	1-5	1

**White Freight Liner****Key: C**F

I'm goin' out on the highway

C7

listen to them big trucks whine

F

I'm goin out on the highway

C7

listen to them big trucks whine

G

Ah, white freight liner

FC

won't you steal away my mind

Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord  
and people here they treat you kind

Ah, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord  
and people here they treat you kind

Ah, white freight liner  
won't you steal away my mind

Well, it's bad news from Houston  
half my friends are dying

Well, it's bad news from Houston  
half my friends are dying

White freight liner  
won't you steal away my mind

Lordy Lord, I'm gonna ramble  
till I get back to where I came

Oh, Lord, I'm gonna ramble  
till I get back to where I came

That white freight liner's  
gonna haul away my brain

Repeat first

**Wild Bill Jones****Key: A**

Allison Krauss &amp; Union Station

A

As I went down for to take a little walk

E

I came upon that Wild Bill Jones

A

He was a-walkin' and a-talkin' by my true lover's  
side

E

A

And I bid him to leave her alone

He said, "My age is twenty-one,  
Too old to be controlled."I pulled my revolver from my side  
And I destroyed that poor boys soulHe reeled and he staggered then he fell to the  
groundAnd then he gave one giant moan  
He wrapped his arms around my little girl's neck  
Saying, "Honey, won't you carry me home."So put them handcuffs on me boys  
And lead me to that freight car gate  
I have no friends or relations there  
No one for to go my bailSo pass around that ol' longneck bottle  
And we'll all go on a spree  
Today saw the last of Wild Bill Jones  
And tomorrow'll be the last of me



**Will the Circle Be Unbroken Key: G**

## **Will The Circle Be Unbroken Key: G fn: D**

**I was standing by the window, On a cold and cloudy day,  
When I saw the hearse come rolling, To carry my mother  
away.**

**Chorus:**

**Will the circle be unbroken, Bye and bye Lord bye and bye  
There's a better home a waiting, In the sky Lord in the sky**

**Lord I told that undertaker, Undertaker please drive slow,  
For that body you're a haulin', Lord I hate to see her go.**

**Chorus:**

**Will the circle be unbroken, Bye and bye Lord bye and bye  
There's a better home a waiting, In the sky Lord in the sky**

**Well I followed close behind her,  
Tried to hold up and be brave,  
But I could not hide my sorrow,  
When they laid her in that grave.**

**Chorus:**

**Will the circle be unbroken, Bye and bye Lord bye and bye  
There's a better home a waiting, In the sky Lord in the sky**

**I went back home Lord, that home was lonesome,  
Since my mother, she was gone,  
All my brothers and sisters crying,  
What a home so sad and alone.**

## Will You Be Lonesome Too Key: A

John Hartford-Missouri Ridge Runners  
 Banjo tuned [E], Capo 3, Key of [A]  
 Chords by: Verne Garrison 2-17-2010

[A] [E7] [A]  
 Now how would you like to be lonesome?

[E7]  
 When Someone is through with you

[A] [E7] [A]  
 My heart is sad and lonesome

[E7] [A]  
 Wonder if you're lonesome too

[E7] [A]  
 Wonder if you're lonesome too

I don't want you crying cause I'm leaving  
 I don't want you crying cause I'm blue  
 Only my thoughts make me lonesome  
 I wonder if you're lonesome too  
 I wonder if you're lonesome too

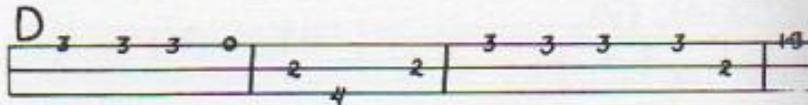
Why should I love someone so lonesome  
 Why should I try to be true  
 I know what it means to be lonesome  
 I wonder if you're lonesome too  
 I wonder if you're lonesome too

# Working on a Building Key: D

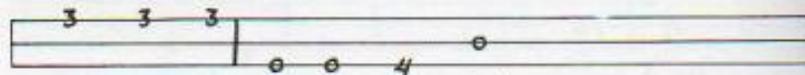
## Working On A Building

Traditional

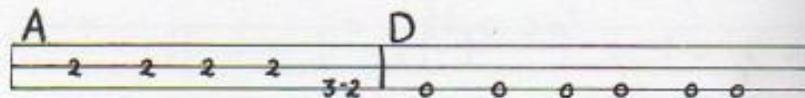
Medium-slow



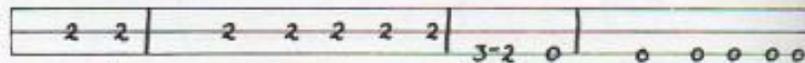
If I was a sinner I'll tell you what I would do



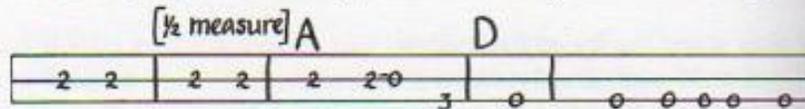
I'd quit my sinning and I'd



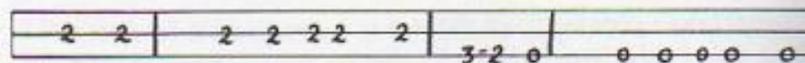
work on the building too. I'm working on a



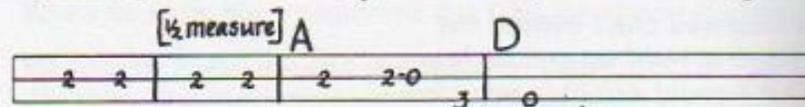
building \* I'm working on a building \* I'm working on a



building for my Lord, for my Lord \* It's a holy ghost



building \* It's a holy ghost building \* It's a holy ghost



building for my Lord, for my Lord.

If I was a gambler, I'll tell you what I would do:  
I'd quit my gambling and I'd work on the building, too.

If I was a drunkard, I'll tell you what I would do:  
I'd quit my drinking and I'd work on the building, too.

If I was a preacher, I'll tell you what I would do:  
I'd keep on preaching and I'd work on the building, too.

## Worried Man Blues

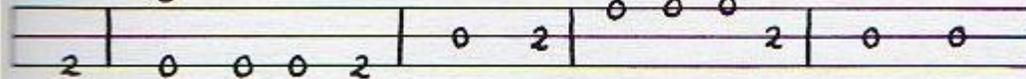
Key: G

## Worried Man Blues

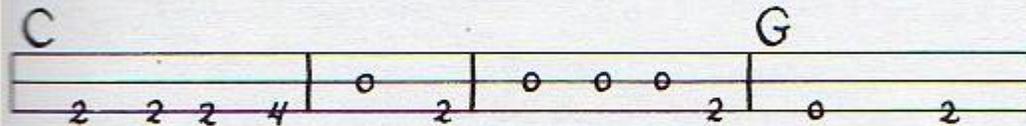
Traditional

Up-Tempo

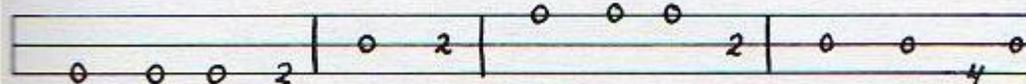
(chorus) G



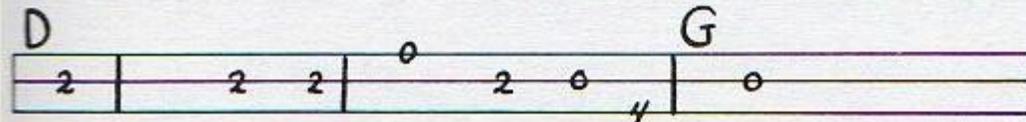
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song, it



takes a worried man to sing a worried song. It



takes a worried man to sing a worried song. I'm worried



now \* but I won't be worried long.

I went across the river and I laid down to sleep (3x)

When I woke up, there were shackles on my feet.

Twenty-one links of chain around my leg (3x)

And on each link, the initials of my name.

I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine (3x)

Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line.

If anyone should ask you who composed this song (3x)

Tell him it was I and I sing it all day long.

## Wreck of the Old 97                      Key:

### The Wreck Of The Old '97

J R Cash, Johnson Blake, Hank Snow  
Charles Noell, Fred Lewey, Whitter/Work

Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia  
Saying, Steve, you're way behind time  
This is not '38, it's old '97  
You must put her into Spencer on time

So he turned around and said to his black, greasy fireman  
Hey, shovel on a little more coal  
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain  
Watch old '97 roll

(INSTRUMENTAL)

It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville  
With a line on a three-mile grade  
It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes  
Oh, what a jump he made

He was going down the grade doin' 90 miles an hour  
His whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
Scalded to death by the steam

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Then a telegram came from Washington Station  
And this is how it read  
Oh, that brave engineer who ran old '97  
Is a-lying in old Danville dead

So, now, all you ladies, you'd better take a warning  
From this time on and learn  
Never speak harsh words to your true, loving husband  
He may leave you and never return

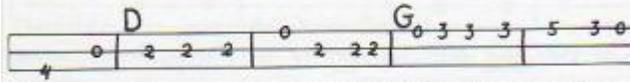
## Y'All Come

Key: D

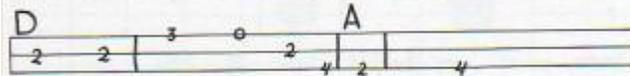
## Y'All Come

Archie Duff  
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Up-Tempo



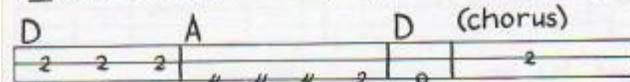
When you live in the country everybody is your neighbor, on



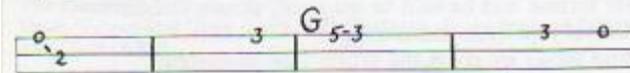
this one thing you can rely. \* They'll



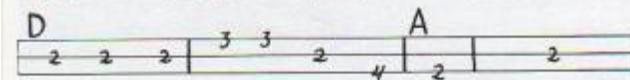
all come to see you and they'll never ever leave you, saying



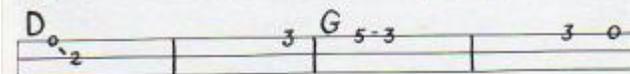
Y'all come to see us bye and bye \* Y'all



come (y'all come), y'all come (y'all come) oh, you



all come to see us now and then. \* Y'all



come (y'all come), y'all come (y'all come), oh, you



all come to see us when you can.

Kinfolks a-coming, they're coming by the dozens  
 Bringing everything from soup to hay.  
 And right after dinner they ain't looking any thinner  
 Here's what you hear them say:

Grandma's a-wishing they'd come into the kitchen  
 And help do the dishes right away.  
 Although they're leaving, grandma's a-grieving  
 You can still hear poor old grandma say:

**You Are My Flower****Key: G**

G  
 When summertime is gone  
 G D7  
 And snow begins to fall  
 D7  
 You can sing this song  
 G  
 And say to one and all

G  
 You are my flower  
 G D7  
 That's blooming in the mountain so high  
 D7  
 You are my flower  
 D7 G  
 That's blooming there for me

G  
 So wear a happy smile  
 G D7  
 And life will be worthwhile  
 D7  
 Forget the tears  
 D7 G  
 But don't forget to smile



Your Love is Like a Flower Key: A

## Your Love is Like a Flower Key: A

It was long, long ago in the moonlight,  
We were sitting on the banks of the stream.  
When you whispered so sweetly, I love you,  
As the waters murmured a tune.

Oh they tell me your love is like a flower,  
In the springtime blossoms so fair.  
In the fall then they wither away dear,  
And they tell me that's the way of your love.

I remember the night, little darling,  
We were talking of days gone by.  
When you told me you always would love me,  
That for me your love would never die.

It was spring when you whispered these words dear,  
The flowers were all blooming so fair.  
But today as the snow falls around us,  
I can see that your love is not there.