



David's Bluegrass Jam Tunes

January 1, 2013

David's Bluegrass Jam Tunes

Contents

A Beautiful Life	Key: G fn: G	4
Amazing Grace -	Key: G	6
Are You Washed In The Blood	Key: G	7
Arkansas Traveler	Key D fn: d f# e d B B A A	8
Battle of New Orleans	Key G fn: high B	9
Bile Them Cabbage Down	Key: C fn: E or D, F#	11
Cindy	Key: D fn: F#	12
Cripple Creek	Key: D fn: high D	13
Daddy Played First Base	Key: G	14
Daddy Sang Bass	Key: G	15
Dooley	Key: G KO: G F# E D fn: D	16
Drifting Too Far From The Shore	Key: G	17
Farther Along	Key: A	18
Hallelujah, I'm Ready	Key: G fn: DDGGGB	19
He's A Moving On	Key: D fn: D	20
I'll Fly Away	Key G fn: B G D G	21
Just A Little Talk With Jesus	Key: G	22
Just Over in the Gloryland	Key: G fn: D E G	23
Keep On The Sunny Side Of Life	Key: G	24
Life Is like A Mountain Railroad -	Key: G	25
Long Journey Home	Key: G fn: D D D E G G A	26
Mama Don't Allow	Key: G KO: D E F# fn: G G G G B	27
Mountain Dew	Key: G fn: D D E G	28
Old Joe Clark	Key: A fn: E	29
Old Slew Foot	Key: D fn: A or G fn: D, or C fn: G	30
Redwing -	Key: G	32
Rocky Top	Key: G fn: D	33
Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms	Key: A fn: A	34
Sitting on Top of the World	Key: G	35
Take Me Home, Country Roads	Key: C	36
Tennessee Waltz	Key: G fn: G	37
Whiskey Before Breakfast	Key: D	39
Will The Circle Be Unbroken	Key: G fn: D	40
You Are My Sunshine	Key: D	41

----- Instrumentals ----- !	42
Angeline The Baker Key D fn: D G B G E F#	42
Arkansas Traveler Key D fn: "Once" is D	42
Arkansas Traveler Key G fn: "Once" is G	43
Ashokan Farewell Key: D fn: A C D	43
Ashokan Farewell Duet	44
Bill Cheatum Key: A fn: E C C C B A C B A	45
Blackberry Blossom - Key: G	45
Cripple Creek Key: A fn: ef A A	46
Devil's Dream Key: A fn: A G# A E	46
Eighth of January Key: D	47
Gold Rush Key: A	47
Loyd's Katherine's Waltz Key: G	48
Fire On The Mountain Key: A and D	48
Over The Waterfall Key: D fn: D E F# A	49
Red Haired Boy Key: D	49
Redwing Key: G	50
Road To Lisdoonvarna Key: Em fn: EBBAB	50
Soldier's Joy Key: D fn: D	51
Swallowtail Jig Key: Em fn: geebee geebag	51
Whiskey Before Breakfast Key: D	52
Resources	53
Capo translations	55

A Beautiful Life

Key: G fn: G

Each day I'll [G]do (each day I'll do), A [C] golden [G]deed (a golden deed)
By helping [D]those (by helping those), Who are in [G]need (who are in need)
My life on [G]earth (my life on earth), Is [C]but a [G]span (is but a span)
And so I'll do (and so I'll do), The [D]best I [G]can

Chorus:

[G]Life's evening sun, Is sinking [C] low,
A few more [D] days, And I must [G]go.
[G]To meet the deed, That [C] I have [G]done,
Where there will be, No [D]setting [G]sun

While traveling down (while traveling down), Life's weary road (life's weary road)

I'll try to ease (I'll try to ease), Some traveler's load (some traveler's load)
I'll try to turn (I'll try to turn), The nights to day (the nights to day)
Make flowers bloom (make flowers bloom), Along the way

Repeat chorus

To be a child (to be a child), Of God each day (of God each day)
My light must shine (my light must shine), Along the way (along the way)
I'll sing His praise (I'll sing His praise), While ages roll (while ages roll)
And try to help (and try to help), Some troubled soul (some troubled soul)

A Beautiful Life

M: G: F: C or D
(D) 1-Track 12

Wm. Golden, 1918



1. Each day I'll do a gol - den deed, By help - ing those who are in need,
2. To be a child of God each day, My light must shine a - long the way,



My life on earth is but a span, And so I'll do the best I can.
I'll sing his praise while age - s roll, And try to help some troub - led soul.

Lead voice or lead octave higher



Chor: Life's eve - ning sun is sink - ing low, a few more days, And I must go,

Lead voice



To meet the deeds that I have done, Where there will be no sett - ing sun.

G C G
3. The only life that will endure,
D G
Is one that's kind and good and pure,
C G
And so for God I'll take my stand,
D G
Each day I'll lend a helping hand.

4. While going down life's weary road,
I'll try to lift some traveler's load,
I'll try to turn the night to day,
Make flowers bloom along the way.

Amazing Grace - Key: G

G **C** **G** **D7**
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, That saved someone like me.

G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
and Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me.
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

Are You Washed In The Blood

Key: G

Have You <G> Been To Jesus For The Cleansing Pow'r?

Are You Washed In Blood Of The <D> Lamb?

Are You <G> Fully Trusting In His <C> Grace This Hour?

Are You <G> Washed In The <D> Blood Of The <G> Lamb?

Are You <G> Washed In The <C> Blood,

In The <G> Soul Cleansing Blood Of The <D> Lamb?

Are Your <G> Garments Spotless? Are They <C> White As Snow?

Are You <G> Washed In The <D> Blood Of The <G> Lamb?

Are You <G> Walking Daily By The Savior's Side?

Are You Washed In The Blood Of The <D> Lamb?

Do You <G> Rest Each Moment In The <C> Crucified?

Are You <G> Washed In The <D> Blood Of The <G> Lamb?

Chorus

When The <G> Bridegroom Cometh Will Your Robes Be White

Are You Washed In The Blood Of The <D> Lamb?

Will Your <G> Soul Be Ready For The <C> Mansions Bright,

And Be <G> Washed In The <D> Blood Of The <G> Lamb?

Arkansas Traveler

Key D fn: d f# e d B B A A

D **G** **A** **D**
Oh, once upon a time in Arkansas,
 A **D** **A**
An old man sat in his little cabin door
 D **G** **A** **D**
And fiddled at a tune that he liked to hear,
 D **G** **A** **D**
A jolly old tune that he played by ear.
 D **A** **D** **A**
 It was raining hard, but the fiddler didn't care,
 D **A**
 He sawed away at the popular air,
 D **A** **D** **A**
 Tho' his roofree leaked like a water-fall,
 D **G** **A** **D**
 That didn't seem to bother the man at all.

A traveler was riding by that day,
And stopped to hear him a-practicing away;
The cabin was a-float and his feet were wet,
But still the old man didn't seem to fret.
 So the stranger said "*Now the way it seems to me,*
 You'd better mend your roof," said he.
 But the old man said as he played away,
 "*I couldn't mend it now, it's a rainy day.*"

The traveler replied, "*That's all quite true,*
But this, I think, is the thing to do;
Get busy on a day that is fair and bright,
Then patch the old roof till it's good and tight."
 But the old man kept on a-playing at his reel,
 And tapped the ground with his leathery heel.
 "*Get along,*" said he, "*for you give me a pain;*
 My cabin never leaks when it doesn't rain."

Battle of New Orleans Key G fn: high B

In [G]eighteen-fourteen we [C]took a little trip,
A- [D7]long with Colonel Jackson down the [G]mighty Mississipp'.
We [G]took a little bacon and we [C]took a little beans,
And we [D7]caught the bloody British in the [G]town of New Orleans.

We [G]fired our guns and the British kept a comin',
Wasn't night as many as there was a [D7]while [G]ago.
We [G]fired once more and they began to runnin',
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of [D7]Mexi-[G]co.

We looked down the river and we seen the British come,
And there must've been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum.
They stepped so high and they began to sing,
We stood beside the cotton bales and didn't say a thing.
We fired our gun...

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire a musket till we looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire till we seen their faces well
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and really gave 'em hell
We fired our guns...

Yeah they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
Down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
Then we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
And when we fired the powder off the 'gator lost his mind

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'...

Yeah they ran through the briars...

Eighth of January

American

Musical score for the first piece, "Eighth of January". It is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 90. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score consists of four staves. The first staff is the melody, starting with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The second staff is the guitar accompaniment, with chords G, C, D, and G. The third staff is the bass line, with chords G, D, and G. The fourth staff is the bass line, with chords D and G. The score includes first and second endings and a triplets section.

Eighth of January

American

Musical score for the second piece, "Eighth of January". It is in 4/4 time with a tempo of 90. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The score consists of four staves. The first staff is the melody, starting with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The second staff is the guitar accompaniment, with chords D, G, and A. The third staff is the bass line, with chords D, A, and D. The fourth staff is the bass line, with chords A and D. The score includes first and second endings and a triplets section.

Bile Them Cabbage Down Key: C fn: E or D, F#

C **F** **C** **G7**
'Possum up the 'simmon tree, Raccoon up the gum.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Never did see a pretty girl, But what I love her some.

Possum in a 'simmon tree, Raccoon on the ground
Raccoon says you son-of-a-gun, Shake some 'simmons down

Chorus:

Bile them cabbage down, boys, Bake those hot cakes brown, boys.
The only song that I can sing, Is bile them cabbage down.

Went up on the mountain, Just to give my horn a blow
Thought I heard my true love say, Yonder comes my beau

Took my gal to the blacksmith shop, To have her mouth made small
She turned around a time or two, And swallowed shop and all

Chorus:

Bile dem cabbage down Turn dem hoecakes round
The only song that I can sing Is bile dem cabbage down

Someone stole my old 'coon dog, Wish they'd bring him back
He chased the big hogs through the fence, And the little ones through the crack

Met a possum in the road, Blind as he could be
Jumped the fence and whipped my dog, And bristled up at me

Chorus

Once I had an old gray mule, His name was Simon Slick
He'd roll his eyes and back his ears, And how that mule would kick

How that mule would kick, He kicked with his dying breath
He shoved his hind feet down his throat, And kicked himself to death

Cindy

Key: D fn: F#

I [D]wish I was a apple hangin' in a [A7]tree
And [D]every time my [D7]sweetheart passed
She'd [G]take a bite off [D]me.

She told me that she loved me
She called me sugar plum
She threw her arms around me
I thought my time had come

Chorus:

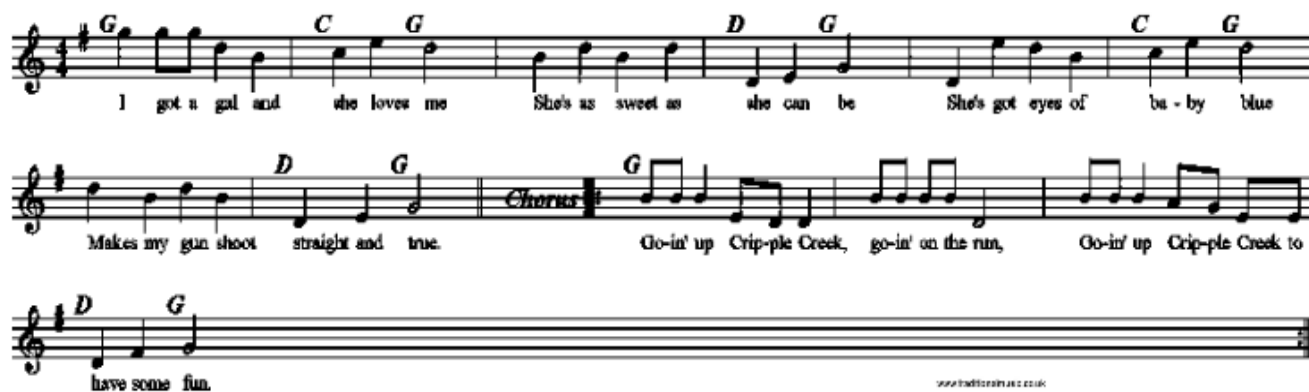
[D]Get along [G]home, Cindy-Cindy
Get along [D]home, Cindy-Cindy
Get along [G]home, Cindy-Cindy
I'll [A7]marry you someday[D]

I wish I had a needle,
As fine as I could sew
I'd sew her in my pocket,
And down the road I go.

Cindy hugged and kissed me,
She wrung her hands and cried
Swore I was the prettiest thing,
That ever lived or died

Cripple Creek

Key: D fn: high D



1 got a gal and she loves me She's as sweet as she can be She's got eyes of ba-by blue
Makes my gun shoot straight and true. Chorus: Go-in' up Crip-ple Creek, go-in' on the run, Go-in' up Crip-ple Creek to
have some fun.

[G]I got a gal and [C]she loves [G]me
[G]She's as sweet as [D7]she can [G]be
[G]She's got eyes of [C]ba-by [G]blue
[G]Makes my gun shoot [D7]straight and [G]true.

Chorus

[G]Go-in' up Cripple Creek, go-in' on the run,
[G]Go-in' up Cripple Creek to
[D7]have some [G]fun.

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
I'll wade ole Cripple Creek before I sleep
Roll my britches up to the knees
I'll wade ole Cripple Creek when I please.

I went down to Cripple Creek
To see what them girls had to eat
I got drunk and fell on the wall
Ole corn licker was the cause of it all

Daddy Played First Base

Key: G

Recorded by Homer and Jethro
Original words and music to Daddy Sang Bass: Carl Perkins

[G] I remember when I was a lad,
What a fine [C] baseball team we [G] had,
Folks would come from miles around to see us [D7] play.

We played the [G] Redsox, beat their sox off,
We played the [C] Redlegs, beat their legs [G] off,
We played the Astros, ... [D7] But it rained that [G] day.

CHORUS

[NC] Daddy played first base, Mama played [G] second,
Brother and [C] sister were the catcher and the [G] pitcher,
Shortstop was a good old Boy Named [D7] Sue.

Three big, [G] home run hittin' guys,
Out in the [C] outfield shaggin' [G] flies,
Brothers Art and Bart and [D7] cousin Far-go, [G] too.

I remember one place so well,
Stayin' at the old Baseball Hotel,
Owned and operated by my uncle Fred.

We all laughed when he explained,
How the Baseball Hotel got it's name,
The pitcher's on the table, And the catcher's under the bed.

CHORUS

Out to the barnyard we would go,
Learnin' how to hit and run and throw,
We had cows and horses all around the place.

Once we laughed until we split,
When my daddy got a hit,
He slid into what he thought was second base.

Daddy Sang Bass

Key: G

Recorded by Johnny Cash
Written by Carl Perkins

[G] I remember when I was a lad,
Times were **[C]** hard and things were **[G]** bad,
But there's a silver linin' behind every **[D7]** cloud.

Just poor **[G]** people that all we were,
Tryin' to make a **[C]** livin' out of blackland **[G]** earth,
But we'd get together in a family **[D7]** circle singin' **[G]** loud. ...

CHORUS

[NC] Daddy sang bass, mama sang **[G7]** tenor,
Me and little **[C]** brother would join right **[G]** in there,
Singin' seems to help a troubled **[D7]** soul.

One of these **[G]** days and it won't be long,
I'll re-**[C]** join them in a **[G]** song,
I'm gonna join the family **[D7]** circle at the **[G]** throne. ...

{Tune changes to Can The Circle be Unbroken}

No, the circle won't be **[G7]** broken,
Bye and **[C]** bye, Lord, bye and **[G]** bye ...

{Tune changes back to Daddy Sang base}

[NC] Daddy'll sing bass, mama'll sing **[G7]** tenor,
Me and little **[C]** brother will join right **[G]** in there,
In the sky, Lord, **[D7]** in the **[G]** sky.

Now I remember after work mama would call in all of us,
You could hear us singin' for a country mile.

Now little brother has done gone on but I'll rejoin him in a song,
We'll be together again up yonder in a little while.

CHORUS

TAG: **[G]** In the sky, Lord, **[D7]** in the **[G]** sky.

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 revenueurs 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.

Drifting Too Far From The Shore

Key: G

Drifting Too Far From the Shore

Chas. Moody

M: G; F: C or D
CD 1-Track 50

1. Out on the per - il - ous deep, _____ Where
 2. To - day the temp - est rolls high, _____ And
 3. Why meet a ter - ri - ble fate? _____ Mer -

dan - gers si - lent - ly creep, _____ And storms so vio - lent - ly
 clouds over - shad - ow the sky, _____ Sure death is hov - er - ing
 cies a - bun - dant - ly wait, _____ Turn back be - fore it's too

sweep, _____ You're drift - ing too far from the shore. _____
 nigh, _____ You're drift - ing too far from the shore. _____
 late, _____ You're drift - ing too far from the shore. _____

Cho: Drift - ing too far from the shore, _____ You're drift - ing too far from the

shore, Come to Je - sus to - day, let him show you the way, You're

drift - ing too far from the shore. _____

Farther Along

Key: A

Tag: ([A]We'll understand it [E]all by and [A]by)

[A]Tempted and tried we're [D]oft' made to [A]wonder
Why it should be thus [B7] all the day [E]long
While there are [A]others [D]living a- [A]bout us
Never molested, [E]though in the [A]wrong

Chorus:

[A]Farther along we'll [D]know more a- [A]bout it
Farther along we'll [B7] understand [E]why
Cheer up my [A]brother [D]live in the [A]sunshine
We'll understand it [E]all by and [A]by

When death has come and taken our loved ones
Leaving our homes so lonely and drear
Then do we wonder how others prosper
Living so wicked year after year

Chorus:

Faithful 'til death, said, our Loving Master,
A few more days to labor and wait.
Toils of the road will, they seem as nothing,
As we sweep through that beautiful gate.

Chorus

When we see Jesus, coming in glory,
When he lcomes from His home in the sky.
Then will we meet Him in that bright mansion,
We'll understand it, all by and by

Hallelujah, I'm Ready Key: G fn: DDGGGB

G C G
In the darkness of night not a star was in sight,
G D7
On a highway that leads down be-low.
G C G
But Jesus came in and saved my soul from sin,
G D7 G
Hallelujah, I'm ready to go.

CHORUS:

C G
Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm ready (hallelujah).
G D7
I can hear the voices singing soft and low.
C G
Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm ready (hallelujah)
G D7 G
Hallelujah I'm ready to go.

Sinners, don't wait, until it's too late,
He's a wonderful Savior, you know.
Well, I fell on my knees and He answered my pleas,
Hallelujah, I'm ready to go.

He's A Moving On

Key: D fn: D

{Homer & Jethro}

The [D]old hound dog was feelin' fine,
Till he fell in a barrel of [D7]turpentine
He's A-Movin' [G]On, He's A-Movin' [D]On
He [A7]passed the gate, like an eight-eight, He's A-Movin' [D]On.

There was a smart guy from the city, And he picked up a stripe'd kitty
He's A-Movin' On, He's A-Movin' On
We held our nose, as we buried his clothes, We're A-Movin' On.

Break

I let a man work on my car, Then he grabbed a-hold of a spark plug wire
He's A-Movin' On, He's A-Movin' On,
He turned it loose, when he felt the juice, He's A-Movin' On.

The old Tom cat was a-feelin' mean, When he caught his tail in the sewin'
machine
He's A-Movin' On, He's A-Movin' On
He ripped a stitch, when he hit the ditch, He's A-Movin' On.

Break

The old man's face got white as a sheet, When he slipped and fell in his
cream of wheat
He's A-Movin' On, He's A-Movin' On
He flapped his ears, as he shifted gears, He's A-Movin' On.

Uncle John got awful clean, When he fell into the washing machine
He's A-Movin' On, He's A-Movin' On
He couldn't straddle, that doggone paddle, He's A-Movin' On.

Break

We travel a lot to make our showin', The way we sing we have to keep goin'
We're A-Movin' On, We're A-Movin' On
We've gotta go, We got no mo', We're A-Movin' On.

I'll Fly Away

Key G fn: B G D G

[G]Some glad morning when this life is o'er,

[C]I'll fly a-**[G]**way.

[G]To a home on God's celestial shore,

[D7]I'll fly a-**[G]**way (I'll fly away).

[Chorus]

[C] I'll fly away, Oh Glory,

[G] I'll fly away; (in the morning)

[G] When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,

[D7] I'll fly a-**[G]**way .

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]

Just A Little Talk With Jesus

Key: G

I [G] once was lost in sin 'til [C] Jesus took me [G] in
And then a little light from heaven filled my [D] soul
He [G] bathed my heart in love and [C] wrote my name [G]
above and
Just a little talk with [D] Jesus makes me [G] whole

Chorus

Now let us
[G] have a little talk with Jesus. Let Us
tell Him all about our troubles. He will
[D] hear our famished cry, He will
[G] answer by and by. Now when you
[C] feel a little prayer wheel turning, You will
[G] know a little fire is burning. You can
find a little talk with [D] Jesus makes it [G] right

Sometimes my path seems drear, without a ray of cheer,
And then a cloud of doubt may hide the light of day;
The mists of sin may rise and hide the starry skies,
But just a little talk with Jesus clears the way.

Chorus

I may have doubts and fears, my eyes be filled with tears,
But Jesus is a friend who watches day and night;
I go to Him in prayer, He knows my ev'ry care,
And just a little talk with Jesus makes it right.

Chorus

Just Over in the Gloryland

Key: G

fn: D E G

[G] I've a home prepared where the [C] saints a- [G] bide,
[G] Just over in the glory [D7] land.
[G] And I long to be by my [C] Savior's [G] side,
[G] Just over in the [D7] glory [G] land.

Chorus:

Just [G] over in the glory land,
I'll [C] join the happy angel [G] band,
Just [G] over in the glory [D7] land.
Just [G] over in the glory land,
There [C] with the mighty host I'll [G] stand,
Just [G] over in the [D7] glory [G] land.

I am on my way to those mansions fair,
Just over in the glory land.
There to sing God's praise and His glory share;
Just over in the glory land.

Chorus

What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see,
Just over in the glory land;
And with kindred saved, there forever be,
Just over in the glory land.

Chorus

With the blood washed through I will shout and sing,
Just over in the glory land.
Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King,
Just over in the glory land.

Keep On The Sunny Side Of Life Key: G

TML #005576 Key G Major

There's a dark + a troubled side of life,
 There's a bright, there's a sunny side, too.
 Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife
 The sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

Keep on the sunny side, always on the
 sunny side,
 Keep on the sunny side of life.
 It will help us ev'ry day, it will brighten
 all the way,
 If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

The storm and its fury broke today,
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear;
 Clouds and storms will, in time, pass away,
 The sun again will shine bright and clear.

Chorus:

Let us greet with the song of hope each
 day,
 Tho' the moment be cloudy or fair.
 Let us trust in our Saviour away,
 Who keepeth everyone in His care.

Life Is like A Mountain Railroad - Key: G

G

Life is like a mountain railroad

C

G

With an engineer that's brave

G

We must make the run successful

A7

D7

From the cradle to the grave

G

Watch the curves the hills and tunnels

C

G

Never falter never fail

G

Keep your hand upon the throttle

D7

G

And your eyes upon the rail

G7

C

G

Blessed Savior Thou will guide us

D7

Till we reach that blissful shore

G

C

Where the angels wait to join us

G

D7 G

In Thy praise for ever-more

As you roll across the trestle, Spanning Jordan's swelling tide
You behold the union depot, Into which your train will glide.

There you'll meet the superintendent, God the Father, God the Son
With a hearty, joyous greeting, Weary pilgrim, welcome home

Long Journey Home Key: G fn: D D D E G G A

[G]Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain,
[G]Looks like rain, boys, [D7]looks like [G]rain.
[G]Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain,
[G]I'm on my [D7]long journey [G]home.

Chorus:

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,
Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill.
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,
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.

Mama Don't Allow

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

[G]Mama Don't low no :Bluegrass Playing round here

[G]Mama Don't low no :Bluegrass Playing round [D7]here

[G]We don't care what mama don't low, gonna [C]play that
Bluegrass [G]anyhow!

[G]Mama Don't low no : [D7]Bluegrass Playing round [G]here.

Bluegrass Playing

Banjo Picking

Mandolin Picking

Guitar Strumming

Fiddle Playing

Big Bass Thumping

.

Mountain Dew

Key: G fn: D D E G

[G]My brother Bill runs a still on the hill
Where he turns out a [D7]gallon or G] two
[G]And the buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
Just from sniffing that [D7]good old mountain [G]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)

Well, my auntie June bought some brand new perfume
If had such a sweet smelling pew
But to her surprise when she had it analyzed
It was nothin' but good old mountain dew

Old Joe Clark

Key: A fn: E
1. Old Joe Clark 1

A

B

[A]Old Joe Clarke's a mean old man, Mean as he can [E7]be,
[A]Knocked me down with his right hand, Walked all [E7]over [A]me.

[A]He puts his banjoe in my hands, And tells me what to [E7]play,
[A]Dances with my pretty little girl, till the [E7]break of [A]day.

[A]Get out the way Old Joe Clark, Hide that jug of [G]wine,
[A]Get out the way Old Joe Clark, You're no [E7]friend of [A]mine.

When Old Joe Clarke comes to my door, He treats me like a pup,
He runs my beardedogs under the floor and drinks my whiskey up.

Old Joe Clark was a married man, His wife was ten feet tall
And when her head was in the bed, Her feet were in the hall

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat, She'd neither sing nor pray
Stuck her head in a buttermilk jar, And washed her sins away .

Old Joe Clark he did take sick, And what do ya think ailed him?
He drank a churn of butter milk, And then his stomach failed him.

Old Joe Clark was a preacher-man, He preached all over the plain
The highest text he ever took, Was a-High, Low, Jack, and a-Game.

Wished I had a sweetheart, I'd Put her on the shelf
And every time she'd smile at me, I'd get up there myself

Old Joe Clark, he had a house, Fifteen Stories high.
And every story in that house, was filled with Chicken Pie.

I went down to Old Joe's house, Invited me to supper.
I stumped my toe on the table leg, Stuck my nose in the butter

Old Slew Foot

Key: D fn: A or G fn: D, or C fn: G

High on the mountain tell me what you see,
Bear tracks, bear tracks lookin' back at me.
Better get your rifle boys before it's too late
'Cause the bear's got a little pig,
and headed through the gate.

Chorus:

He's big around the middle
and he's broad across the rump,
Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump.
Ain't never been caught he ain't never been treed,
And some folks say he look a lot like me.

I saved up my money and I bought me some bees,
And they started makin' honey way up in the trees.
Cut down the trees but my honey's all gone,
Old Slew Foot's done made himself at home.

Chorus:

Winter's comin' on and it's twenty below,
And the river's froze over so where can he go.
We'll chase him up the gully then we'll
run him in the well
And shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell.

Chorus:

Rabbit In The Log - Feast Here Tonight - Key: G

[G] There's a rabbit in the log and I ain't got my dog
How will I get him I [D7] know
[G] I'll get me a briar and I'll twist it in his hair
That's the way I'll [D7] get him I [G] know

I [C] know (*I know*), I [G] know (*I know*)
That's the way I'll get him I [D7] know
[G] I'll get me a briar and I'll twist it in his hair
That's the way I'll [D7] get him I [G] know

I'll build me a fire and I'll cook that old hare
Roast him in the flames good and brown
Have a feast here tonight while the moon's shinin' bright
And find me a place to lie down

To lie down (*to lie down*) to lie down (*to lie down*)
Find me a place to lie down
Have a feast here tonight while the moon's shinin' bright
And find me a place to lie down

I'm going down that track got my coat on my back
Soles on my shoes nearly gone
Just a ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed
That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Weary bones (*weary bones*) weary bones (*weary bones*)
Well 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

Verse:

[G G G G	I I I I
[G G D D	I I V V
[G G G G	I I I I
[G D G G	I V I I

Chorus:

[C C G G	IV IV I I
[G G D D	I I V V
[G G G G	I I I I
[G D G G	I V I I

Redwing -

Key: G

[G] There once was an Indian maid,
A [C] shy little prairie [G] maid,
Who [D7] sang a lay, a [G] love song gay,
As [A7] on the plain she'd [D7] while away the [G] day.

She [G] loved a warrior bold,
This [C] shy little maid of [G] old,
But [D7] brave and gay, he [G] rode one day
To [D7] battle [D7] far a- [G] way.

Now the [C] moon shines tonight on pretty [G] Red Wing
The breeze is [D7] sighing, the night bird's [G] crying,
[G7] For [C] far 'neath his star her brave is [G]
 sleeping,
While Red Wing's [D7] weeping her heart a [G] way.

She watched for him day and night,
She kept all the campfires bright,
And under the sky, each night she would lie,
And dream about his coming by and by;

But when all the braves returned,
The heart of Red Wing yearned,
For far, far away, her warrior gay,
Fell bravely in the fray.

Rocky Top

by Boudleax and Felice Bryant

Key: G fn: D

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, Down in the Tennessee hills,
Aint' 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)

Rocky Top you'll always be , Home sweet home to me
Good ol' Rocky Top, Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top
Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top , 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)

I've had years of cramped-up city life , Trapped like a duck in a pen
All I know is it's a pity life , Can't be simple again

(CHORUS) + Rocky Top Tennessee

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Key: A

fn: A

Chorus:

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around the track, Till the mail train comes back
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad,
Aint gonna work on the farm,
Lay round the shack, till the mail train comes back,
and roll in my sweet baby;s arms.

Chorus

Now where was you last Friday night,
When I was lyin' in jail?
Roamin' the streets with another man
Wouldn't even go my bail

Chorus

Grandma's a gingerbread maker,
Mama can weave and can spin
Papa's got an interest in that old freight yard
Just watches that money roll in

Chorus

I know that your parents don't like me
They drove me away from your door
If I had my life to live over
Wouldn't go 'round there anymore

Sitting on Top of the World

Key: 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.

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Key: C

[C] Almost heaven, [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains, [F] Shenandoah [C] River
[C] Life is old there, [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains, [F] growing like the [C] breeze.

Chorus:

[C] Country roads, take me [G] home
To the [Am] place I be- [F] long
West Vir- [C] ginia, mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads.

[C] All my memories [Am] gather 'round her
[G] Miner's lady, [F] stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusky, [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine, [F] teardrop in my [C] eye.

Chorus

I hear her [Am] voice, in the [G] morning hour she [C] calls me
[F] Radio re- [C] minds me of my [G] home far away
[Am] Driving down the [B] road I get a [F] feeling
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday (yester- [G7] day)

Chorus

Tennessee Waltz

Key: G fn: G

I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz
When an old friend I happened to see.
I introduced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
Now I know just how much I have lost
Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz
Could have broken my heart so complete
(Well I couldn't) blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'
In love with my darlin' so sweet

Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
Wish I'd known just how much it would cost
But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin'
Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz
Cause I know just how much I have lost
Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin'
That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Whiskey Before Breakfast

Key: D

3 note kickoff & break

Early one day 'fore the sun wouldn't shine,
I was walking down the street not feeling so fine.
Saw two old men with a bottle between 'em,
And this was the song that I heard them singing.

Chorus:

Lord preserve us and protect us,
Been drinking whiskey 'fore breakfast.

break

Walked to the steps where they was sitting,
Couldn't believe how drunk they were getting.
I said "old men, you been drinking long?"
"Long enough to start singing this song".

Chorus: *then break*

Passed me the bottle said take a little sip,
And it felt so good that I just couldn't quit.
Drank a little more next thing I knew,
There were three of us sitting there singing this tune.

Chorus: *then break*

One by one everybody in town,
Heard our ruckus and they all came down.
And pretty soon all the streets were ringing,
With the sound of the whole town laughing and singing.

Chorus: *then All*

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.**

You Are My Sunshine Key: D

Words and Music by Jimmy Davis and Charles Mitchell (Louisiana State Song) written 1931

CHORUS

D

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

G

D

You make me happy when skies are gray

G

D

You'll never know dear how much I love you

A

-D

Please don't take my sunshine a-way

The other night dear as I lay sleeping

I dreamed I held you in my arms

But when I woke dear, I was mis-taken

And I hung my head and I cried

Chorus

I'll always love you and make you happy

If you will only do the same

But if you leave me to love another

You'll regret it all someday

Chorus

You told me once dear, you really loved me,

And no one else could come between,

But now you've left me and love another,

You have shattered all of my dreams,

--- Instrumentals --- !

Angeline The Baker Key D fn: D G B G E F#

Angeline the Baker

Musical score for 'Angeline the Baker' in D major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves. The first staff is the melody, starting with a D chord. The second and fourth staves are accompaniment, featuring a D chord and a G chord, with first and second endings. The third staff is a bridge section with a D chord and a G(Bm) chord.

Arkansas Traveler Key D fn: "Once" is D

Arkansas Traveler

Musical score for 'Arkansas Traveler' in D major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves. The first staff is the melody, featuring a sequence of chords: D, (Bm), A7, D, A7, D, A7. The second staff is accompaniment, featuring a sequence of chords: D, (Bm), A7, D, G, A7, D. The third and fourth staves are accompaniment, featuring a sequence of chords: D, A7, D, A7, D, A7, D. The second staff includes a triplet of eighth notes.

Arkansas Traveler

Key G fn: "Once" is G

Arkansas Traveler

Chord symbols: G, (Em), D7, G, D7, G, D7, G, (Em), D7, G, C, D7, G, G, D7, G, D7, G, D7, G, D7, G, C, D7, G.

Ashokan Farewell

Key: D fn: A C D

Ashokan Farewell – #148

(Ashokan is the name of a town now under the Ashokan Reservoir)

Jay Unger, 1982

Chord symbols: D, D7, G, Em, D, Bm7, G, A7, D, Am, D7, G, Em7, D, A7, D, D7, G, D, Bm, A7, D, C, G, D, Bm7, A7, D.

Ashokan Farewell Duet

Ashokan Farwell (Fiddle Duet)

A Virtual Band Arrangement by Jay Buckey

www.jaybuckey.com

Fiddle 1

Fiddle 2

D D/F# G Em D

Bm G A7 D D/F# G

Em D Bm A7 D

D7 G D Bm A A/G

D C G D Bm

A7 D Bm Em A7 D

For more great Fiddle and Mandolin arrangements with play along recordings, be sure to visit www.jaybuckey.com

There you will find a complete list of Book/CD packages for the beginner to more advanced player.

Matching volumes are also available for the Fiddle, Banjo, Dobro, Bass, Guitar and Mandolin.

This site is updated regularly so be sure to check back often!

www.jaybuckey.com

Bill Cheatum

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

Bill Cheatham

Old-Time, Bluegrass

$\text{♩} = 100$

A D E C

Blackberry Blossom - Key: G

Blackberry Blossom

G D C Bm Em G D

G D C Bm Em G

Em Bm Em D G (or C7!)

Em Bm Em D G

Cripple Creek

Key: A fn: ef A A

Cripple Creek

American

♩ = 90

A D A A E A

A D A A E A

A E A

A E A

Devil's Dream

Key: A fn: A G# A E

Devil's Dream

A Bm E

A D A | 1 E A | 2 E A

A Bm E

A D A | 1 E A | 2 E A

Eighth of January

Key: D

Eighth of January

American

Musical score for "Eighth of January" in D major, 4/4 time, tempo 90. The score consists of four staves of music with guitar chord diagrams above the notes. The first staff begins with a tempo marking of ♩ = 90 and a key signature of two sharps (D major). The second staff includes first and second endings. The third staff features a triplet in the final measure. The fourth staff also includes first and second endings.

Gold Rush

Key: A

Gold Rush Sonny Notes

Musical score for "Gold Rush" in A major, 4/4 time, tempo 100. The score consists of four staves of music with guitar chord diagrams above the notes. The first staff begins with a tempo marking of ♩ = 100 and a key signature of three sharps (A major). The second staff includes first and second endings. The third and fourth staves continue the melody with various chord diagrams.

Loyd's Katherine's Waltz

Key: G

Loyd's Katherine's Waltz

David Belcher April 2010

$\text{♩} = 110$

Chords: G, Em, C, G, G, Em, Am, D, Am, D, C, D, C, D, G, G, Em, Am7, D, C, D, Em, C, G, D, G, G.

This waltz written in honor of Katherine Echols 1926–2010

Fire On The Mountain Key: A and D

Fire on the Mountain

American

$\text{♩} = 120$

Chords: A, E, A, D, A, D.

Over The Waterfall

Key: D fn: D E F# A

Over the Waterfall

Musical score for "Over The Waterfall" in D major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff has chords D, A7, D, D, A7, D. The second staff has chords D, A7, D, C, G. The third staff has chords D, G, D, D, A7, D. The fourth staff has chords D, G, D, A7, D.

Red Haired Boy

Key: D

Red Haired Boy

A Mixolydian

Irish Folk Tune

Musical score for "Red Haired Boy" in D major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff has chords A, D, A, G. The second staff has chords A, D, A, E7, A. The third staff has chords G, D, A, G. The fourth staff has chords A, D, A, E7, A.

Redwing

Key: G

Redwing

American

Musical score for 'Redwing' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are the melody, and the last two are the guitar accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the notes.

Chords: G, C, G, D7, G, A7, D7, G, C, G, D7, G, A7, D7, G, C, G, D7, G, G7, C, G, D7, G.

Road To Lisdoonvarna Key: Em fn: EBBAB

Road To Lisdoonvarna [2]

Musical score for 'Road To Lisdoonvarna' in E minor, 6/8 time. The score consists of three staves. The first staff is the melody, and the last two are the guitar accompaniment. Chords are indicated above the notes.

Chords: Em, D, Bm, Em, G, A, Bm, Em, Em, G, A, Bm, Em, Em (C), G, A, Bm, Em.

Soldier's Joy

Key: D fn: D

Soldier's Joy (#001)

Traditional Fiddle Tune

PART A

PART B

Swallowtail Jig

Key: Em fn: geebee geebag

Swallowtail Jig

Trad. (Ireland)

$\text{♩} = 110$

Whiskey Before Breakfast

Key: D

Whiskey Before Breakfast

The musical score is written in D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first two staves are the main melody, and the last two staves are a bass line. Chord diagrams are placed above the notes they apply to.

Staff 1: D, G, D, A

Staff 2: D, G, D, A, D

Staff 3: D, Em, A

Staff 4: D, A, G, D, G, D, A, D

Resources

ABC Notation and Tune Finder - <http://trillian.mit.edu/~jc/cgi/abc/tunefind>

Banjo Stuff - <http://www.banjohangout.org/tab/>

Bluegrass Lyrics - from Bluegrass Messengers - Bluegrass Lyrics Page. This site is an ongoing collection of bluegrass and bluegrass related lyrics. Right now I have finished roughing in the Fiddle and Instrumental Tunes.... - bluegrassmessengers.com/bluegrass-lyrics.aspx

Bluegrass Lyrics - <http://www.bluegrasslyrics.com/>

Bluegrass Lyrics - Lyrics for Traditional Bluegrass & Early Country Music - www.bluegrasslyrics.com/

Bluegrass Messenger - Lyrics collection - bluegrassmessengers.com/bluegrass-lyrics.aspx

COWPIE Lyrics - Notation: COWPIE Song Corral- Song lyrics with chords! - www.roughstock.com/cowpie/songs/

COWPIE Song Corral - Song lyrics with chords! - www.roughstock.com/cowpie/songs/

Folk Music of England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, and America - Tunes, lyrics, and information - www.contemplator.com/intro.html

Folk Music Welcome to Smithsonian Folkways Recordings - You can search the 35,000 track database of all the Cook, Dyer-Bennet, Folkways, Paredon, and Smithsonian Folkways Recordings that we distribute through mail order. Take a look at our magazine. - www.si.edu/folkways/

Folk Tune Finder - <http://www.folktunefinder.com/>

Freek Lyrics - words for many songs. - www.lyricsfreak.com/

Jamming - <http://www.drbanjo.com/instructional-bluegrassjammingtips.php>

List of Lyrics Sites - From the Librarian's Index To The Internet- - lii.org/pub/topic/music and sunsite.Berkeley.EDU/InternetIndex/

Lyrics - Search for song lyrics (and words)

Lyrics Connection - Links to lyrics sites. - www.lyricsconnection.com/

Lyrics World. - Top-40 Hits of 1930 to 1998 - ntl.matrix.com.br/pfilho/html/main_index/ and ntl.matrix.com.br/pfilho/html/top40/

Old Time Sheet Music - Print sheet music from song books that have passed the copyright limit. - www.sheetmusicplus.com/

PUBLIC DOMAIN MUSIC - MIDI files, and text files of their lyrics, created by Benjamin Robert Tubb based on original sheet music sources - www.pdmusic.org

Sheet Music - Free Sheet Music - - www.freesheetmusic.net

Sheet Music - You can download sheet music from music books that have passed the copyright limit. One book is from 1908 and has some of my favorite songs. Check it out.... - www.musicofyesterday.com/

Songs with Chords - <http://www.brazosriverpickers.com/Songlist.html>

The Kitchen Musician - Downloadable tunes with notes and MIDI - www.kitchenmusician.net/pages/kmmusicbyorigin.html

Tons of Songs - <http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/bluegrass-songbook/>

Tons of Tunes - <http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/>

Traditional Bluegrass Music - Songbook and Tune-book with Sheet Music, Lyrics, Chords & Midi - www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/bluegrass-songbook/idxv13as.htm

Ultimate-Guitar - Lyrics, Chords & Tabs. - www.ultimate-guitar.com/

Capo translations

Guitar Capo Chart

Put Capo at Fret...	Open-Position Key				
	C	G	D	A	E
1	C# / D \flat	G# / A \flat	D# / E \flat	A# / B \flat	F
2	D	A	E	B	F# / G \flat
3	D# / E \flat	A# / B \flat	F	C	G
4	E	B	F# / G \flat	C# / D \flat	G# / A \flat
5	F	C	G	D	A
6	F# / G \flat	C# / D \flat	G# / A \flat	D# / E \flat	A# / B \flat
7	G	D	A	E	B

Real Key in	Capo	Play in
A	2	G
C	5	G
D	2	C
D	7	G
G	7	C