

Songbook

Some songs are preceded with a chord table written in the Nashville Numbering system. This notation is useful in jam sessions where the key may differ from that which you normally play. The rows in the table below give the chords for numbers. Choose the row where the first chord matches the key.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
C	D	E	F	G	A	B
D	E	F#	G	A	B	C#
E	F#	G#	A	B	C#	D#
F	G	A	A#	C	D	E
G	A	B	C	D	E	F#
A	B	C#	D	E	F#	G#
B	C#	D#	E	F#	G#	A#

Table 1: Select Key Row

In the songs below, if there is a chorus, it will be shaded gray. If there are no gray chords, play the chorus using verse chords. If the song starts with the chorus, the break will be the chorus.

Jam Etiquette

- when someone is taking a break, play soft and no fancy backup
- make sure you can clearly hear the singer over your own music
- when you pick the song
 - offer as many breaks to others as you can
 - make sure everyone knows the key and chords

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Bluegrass

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Ain't No Grave

2_m 2_m 2_m 2_m

2_m 5 6 2_m

(C – Capo 2)

2_m 2_m 2_m 2_m

5 5 5 2_m

[D_m]There ain't no grave -- can hold my body down

There ain't no [G]grave – can hold my body [D_m]down

When I,

[D_m]hear that trumpet sound - I'm gonna rise right out of the ground

Ain't no [G]grave – can [A]hold my body [D_m]down

Well, [D_m]look way down the river - and what do you think I see

I see a [G]band of angels - and [A]there coming after [D_m]me

Well, [D_m]look down yonder, Gabriel - put your feet on the land and sea

But don't [G]you blow your trumpet [A]'til you hear from [D_m]me

Well [D_m]meet me, Jesus, meet me- meet me in the middle of the air

I know [G]these wings don't fail me - [A]I will meet you any-[D_m]where

Well [D_m]meet me, Mother and Father - meet me down the river road

And Mama, [G]you know that I'll be there [A]when I check in my [D_m]load

Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

Once I [G]had a little sweetheart I love [C]dearly
We [G]planned the day when she would be my [D]own
A-[G]nother man he stole my darlin' [C]from me
And there [G]ain't nobody gonna [D]miss me when I'm [G]gone

Oh there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone
There ain't nobody gonna mourn for me too long
Oh won't you write these words upon my tombstone
There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

I had a loving mother dear and daddy
They've gone to live where the angels love to dwell
They found eternal life up there in heaven
Where I'll find my reward none can tell

Now you've been faithful kind and true to me, old Copper
You're the only one that's never done me wrong
I am weeping while I pat your head old Copper
For there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

All My Tears

[Bm]When I go don't cry for me
[D]In [A]my Father's arms [Bm]I'll be
The wounds this world left on my soul
Will [D]all be [A]healed and [Bm]I'll be whole

[Bm]Sun and moon will be replaced
[D]With the [A]light of Jesus [Bm]face
And I will not be ashamed
[D]For my [A]Savior knows my [Bm]name

It don't [D]matter where you bury [Bm]me
[D]I'll be [A]home and I'll be [Bm]free
It don't [D]matter where I [Bm]lay
[D]All my [A]tears be washed [Bm]away

[Bm]Gold and silver blind the eye
[D]Temporary [A]riches [Bm]lie
Come and eat from heaven's store
[D]Come and drink and [A]thirst no [Bm]more

[Bm]So weep not for me my friend
[D]When my [A]time below does [Bm]end
For my life belongs to him
[D]Who will [A]raise the dead [Bm]again

CHORUS

Amazing Grace

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

6_m 5 1 1

(3/4)

[G]Amazing Grace, how [C]sweet the [G]sound,
That saved a wretch like [D]me.

I [G]once was lost, but [C]now I'm [G]found,
Was [E_m]blind, but [D]now I [G]see.

Twas grace that thought my heart to fear,
and grace my fears released. How precious
did that grace appear,
the hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing god's praise
than when did when we first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now im found,
Was blind, but now I see.

Amazing Grace (House Rising Sun)

6m 1 2 4

6m 1 3 3

6m 1 2 4

6m 3 6m 3

[Am]Amazing [C]Grace, how [D]sweet the [F]sound,
That [Am]saved a [C]wretch like [E]me.

I [Am]once was [C]lost, but [D]now I'm [F]found,
Was [Am]blind, but [E]now I [Am]see [E].

Twas grace that thought my heart to fear,
and grace my fears released. How precious
did that grace appear,
the hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing god's praise
than when did when we first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now im found,
Was blind, but now I see.

Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

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

[G]'twas a ship out on the ocean, just a speck against the [C]sky,
A-[D]melia Earhart flying that sad [G]day.

With her partner, Captain Noonan, on the second of Jul-[C]y,
her [D]plane fell in the ocean, far a-[G]way.

There's a [C]beautiful, beautiful [G]field.
Far away in a land that is [D]fair.
[G]Happy landings to you, Amelia Ear-[C]hart.
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the air.

She radioed position and she said that all was well,
although the fuel within the tanks was low.
But they'd land on Howland Island to refuel her monoplane,
then on their trip around the world they'd go.

Well, a half an hour later an SOS was heard;
the signal weak, but still her voice was brave.
Oh, in shark-infested waters her plane went down that night
in the blue Pacific to a watery grave.

Well, now you have heard my story of that awful tragedy.
We pray that she might fly home safe again.
Oh, in years to come though others blaze a trail across the sea.
We'll ne'er forget Amelia and her plane.

Angel Band

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

(3/4)

[G]My latest sun is [C]sinking [G]fast,
my race is [D]nearly [G]run
My strongest trials [C]now are [G]past,
my triumph [D]is be[G]gun

[D]O come [G]Angel Band,
[D]come and a[G]round me stand
O [C]bear me away on your [G]snow-white wings
to my [D]immortal [G]home *[repeat last 2 lines]*

I know I'm near the holy ranks
of friends and kindred dear
I've brushed the dew on Jordan's banks,
the crossing must be near

I've almost gained my Heavenly home,
my spirit loudly sings
The Holy ones, behold they come,
I hear the noise of wings

O bear my longing heart to Him
who bled & died for me
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin
and gives me victory

Angels, Rock Me To Sleep

1	1/4	1	1	1	1/4	1	1
1	2	5	5	6 _m	6 _m	5	5
1	1/4	1	1	1	1/4	1	1
1	5	1	1	1	1/5	1	1

(C)

My heart is [C]sad my [F]soul is [C]weary
While sailing [D]o'er life's rugged [G]main
The clouds are [C]dark the [F]day is [C]dreary
It seems all earthly [G]help is [C]vain

Angels rock me to [C]sleep in the [F]cradle of [C]love
Bear me over the [A_m]deep to heaven a-[G]bove
When the shadows shall [C]fall and the [F]savior shall [C]call
Angels rock me to sleep in the [G]cradle of [C]love

There is no earthly friend to guide me
No one to call to heaven's goal
But Christ the savior stands beside me
To cheer and comfort my poor soul

At last the harbor I am nearing
I see the lights along the shore
I hear my friends and loved ones cheering
I'll soon be safe for ever more

Are You Washed in the Blood

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

[G]Have you been to Jesus for the [C]cleansing [G]power?
Are you washed in the blood of the [D]lamb?
Are you [G]fully trusting in His [C]grace this [G]hour?
Are you 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 walking daily by the savior's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the lamb?

Lay aside your garments that are stained with sin
And be washed in the blood of the lamb?
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean
Oh, be washed in the blood of the lamb

Ashes of Love

1 1 4/1 5

5 5 5 1

1 1 4/1 5

5 5 5 1

(D Capo-2)

[C]Ashes of love, [F]cold - [C]as - [G]ice
You made the debt, and I'll pay the [C]price
Our love is gone, [F]there's - [C]no - [G]doubt
Ashes of love, the flame burnt [C]out

The love light gleam in - your - eyes
Has gone out, to my surprise
We said goodbye and my - heart – it bled
I can't revive a love that is dead.

Now I trusted our, love - would - stand
Your every wish was my command
But My heart tells me, I - must - forget
That I loved you then, and I love you yet.

Ashokan Farewell

($\frac{3}{4}$)

D D/F# G Em

D D Gmaj7 A7

D D7/F# G Em

D Bm A D

D D7/F# G D

D Bm A A7

D C G D

D A7 D D

Atlantic City

Mandolin Intro (Verse)

Well they [F#m]blew up the [A]chicken man in [D]Philly last [A]night
Now they [F#m]blew up his [A]house [D]too[A].

[F#m]Down on the [A]boardwalk they're [D]ready for a [A]fight
Gonna [F#m]see what [A]them racket [D]boys [A]can do.

Mandolin Bridge (Half Verse)

Now there's [F#m]trouble bussing [A]in from [D]outta [A]state
And the [F#m]DA can't [A]get no [D]relief[A].

[F#m]Gonna be a [A]rumble out on the [D]promen[A]ade
& the [F#m]gamblin [A]commissn's hangin by the [E]skin of their teeth.

Well now [F#m]ev'rything [A]dies, baby [D]that's a [A]fact
But maybe [F#m]ev'rything that [A]dies, some[D]day comes [A]back.
Put your [F#m]makeup [A]on, fix your [D]hair up [A]pretty
And [F#m]meet me [A]tonight in [D]Atlantic [A]City.

Break

Well [F#m]I got a [A]job tried to put my [D]money a[A]way
But [F#m]I got [A]debts that no [D]honest man can [A]pay.
So I [F#m]drew what I [A]had, from the [D]Central [A]Trust
And [F#m]bought us two [A]tickets on that [E]City Coast bus.

Now our luck [E]may have died, and our [F#m]love may be cold
But [D]with you [E]forever [A]I'll stay.

We're [D]going out where the sun [F#m]turns to gold
[E]Put on your stockings babe cause the nights getting cold

CHORUS

Back To The Cross

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

[G]I'm out on the sea filled with [C]sorrows
[G]Tossed like a ship who ran [D]a fore
[G]I'm seeking the help of my [C]Savior
[G]By the way of the [D]Cross, I must [G]go

Back to the Cross and to Jesus
Back to the Cross I am called
I've drifted too far and I've wandered
From the Savior that once was my home

The sins of this world have overcome me
Have pushed and left me to roam
So I'm going to back to my Savior
Back to the Cross and home

The joys of these life are too fleeting
And left in troubles alone
I've lost the church of the stranger
I've drifted too far from home

Bad Moon Arising

G D/C G G C C G G
G D/C G G D C G G
G D/C G G
G D/C G G

[G]I see A [D]bad [C]moon [G]rising
[G]I see [D]trouble [C]on the [G]way
[G]I see [D][C]earthquakes and [G]lightning
[G]I see [D]bad [C]times [G]today

[C]Don't go around tonight. Its [G]bound to take your life
[D]Theres a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise

Mandolin Break (Verse)
Banjo Break (Chorus)

[G]I hear [C]hurricanes A [G]blowing
[G]I know the [D]end is [C]coming [G]soon
[G]I fear [D]rivers [C]over [G]Flowing
[G]I hear the [D]voice of [C]rage and [G]ruin

CHORUS

[G]Hope you [D]got your [C]things [G]together
[G]Hope you are [D]quite [C]prepared to die
[G]Looks like we're in [D]for nasty [C]weather
[G]One eye is [D]taken for an [C]eye

CHORUS

Ballad Of Jed Clampett

1 1 2_m 5
5 5 1 1
1 1 4 4_#
5 5 5 1
1 1 1 1

[G]Come and listen to a story 'bout a [A_m]man named [D]Jed
Poor mountaineer barely [G]kept his family fed
Then one day he was [C]shooting for some [C_#]food,
And [D]up through the ground come a bubbling [G]crude
(Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea)

Well the first thing you know old [A_m]Jed's a million-[D]aire
Kin folk said Jed [G]move away from there
Said California is the [C]place you oughta [C_#]be
So they [D]loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever-[G]ly
(Hills that is, swimming pools, movie stars)

Well now it's time to say goodbye to [A_m]Jed and all his [D]kin
They would like to thank you folks for [G]kindly dropping in
You're all invited back again to [C]this locali-[C_#]ty
To [D]have a heaping helping of their hospitali-[G]ty
(Beverly Hillbillies, that's what they call 'em now,
Nice folks Y'all come back now, ya hear?)

Ballad Of Jesse James

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

[G]Jesse James was a lad, who [C]killed many a [G]man
He robbed the Glendale [D]train
He [G]took from the rich, and he [C]gave to the [G]poor
He had a heart, a [D]hand and a [G]brain

[C]Jesse had a wife to [G]mourn all her life
Three children they were [D]brave
'Twas that [G]dirty little coward that [C]shot Mister [G]Howard
And laid poor [D]Jesse in his [G]grave

It was on a Wednesday night when the moon was shining bright
That they stopped the Glendale train
The people they did say for many miles away
It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James

It was Robert Ford; that dirty little coward
I wonder how he feels
For he ate of Jesse's bread, and he slept in Jesse's bed
Then he laid poor Jesse in his grave

It was on a Saturday night when Jesse was at home
Talking to his family brave
Robert Ford came along like a thief in the night
And laid poor Jesse in his grave

(A) Beautiful Life

1	1	4/1	1	1	1	4	4
5	5	1	1	5	5	1	1
1	1	4/1	1	5/1	1	4/1	1
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

[G]Each day I'll do a [C]golden [G]deed
By helping [D]those who are in [G]need
My life on earth is [C]but a [G]span
And so I'll do the [D]best I [G]can

[G]Life's evening sun is sinking [C]low
A few more [D]days and I must [G]go
[D]To meet the [G]deeds that [C]I have [G]done
Where there will be no [D]setting [G]sun

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

To be a child of God each day
My light must shine along the way
I'll sing His praise while the ages roll
And strive to help some troubled soul

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

Big Spike Hammer

1	1	1	6 _m	1	1	1	1
4	4	6 _m	6 _m	1	1	1	1
1	1	1	6 _m	1	1	1	1
4	4	6 _m	6 _m	1	5	1	1

[G]Can't you hear the whistle of my big spike [E_m]hammer
[C]Lord, it's busting my [E_m]side
I've [G]done all I can do to keep this woman [E_m]happy
[C]Still she's not [E_m]satisfied

[G]Hey hey Della Mae
Why do you treat me this way
Hey hey Della Mae
Why do you [D]treat me this [G]way

I'm the best hammer swinger on this big section gang
Big Bill Johnson is my name
Lord, this hammer that I swing for a dollar and half a day
It's all for my Della Mae

Now I've been lots of places, not much I ain't done
There's still a lot of thing I'd like to see
Lord, this hammer that I swing, or the woman that I love
Yes, one's gonna be the death of me.

Big spike hammer, big spike hammer ...

Blue Collar Dreams

1	5	4	1	1	1	3	3
4	5	1	1	4	4	2	2
1	5	4	1	1	5	4	1
4	5	1	1	4	5	1	1

With an aching [G]ba—ck, blood, tears and [B]swe--at
Blue collar [C]dre—ams, keep me in [A]de--bt
Cant tell you [G]why I dont [D]leave this old [C]1-horse town [G]behind
My [C]good intentions [D]withered on the [G]vine

I sweat for [D]nickels, but I [C]can't save a [G]dime
I've [C]tried to walk that [D]straight and narrow [G]wind
Well I need a small [D]vacation, but I [C]ain't got the [G]time
Bright and [C]early, I'll be [D]right back to the [G]grind

Paycheck to paycheck, ain't the way things ought to be
Hard times -- they seem to never end
Yesterday the groceries, today I'll pay the rent
By Friday all my money will be spent

I'll [C]kick the can a little [D]further down the [G]line ----
My [C]good intentions [D]withered on the [G]vine

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

1	1/4	1	1	4	4	4	4
5	5	1	1	1	1	5	5
1	1/4	1	1	1	1/4	1	1
5	5	1	1	5	5	1	1

(Bb Capo-3)

[G]In the twilight [C]glow I [G]see her
[D]Blue eyes cryin' in the [G]rain
when we kissed good-[C]bye and [G]parted
[D]I knew we'd never meet [G]again

[C]Love is like a dying em-ber
[G]On-ly memories re[D]main
[G]Through - the ages [C]I'll re[G]member
[D]Blue eyes crying in the [G]rain

Now my hair has turned to silver
All my life I've love in vain
I can see her star in heaven
Blue eyes Crying in the rain

Someday when we meet up yonder
We'll stroll hand in hand again
In the land that knows no parting
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Blue Moon of Kentucky

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

[G]Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on [C]shining
Shine [G]on the one that's gone and proved [D]untrue
Blue [G]moon of Kentucky, keep on [C]shining
Shine [G]on the one that's [D]gone and left me [G]blue

It was [C]on a moonlight night; [G]stars shining bright
[C]Whisper on high; [G]love has said [D]goodbye
Blue [G]moon of Kentucky keep on [C]shining
Shine [G]on the one that's [D]gone and said [G]goodbye

I said, blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

Blue Night

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

[G]Blue night ... gotcha on my mind
Blue night ... can't keep from [C]crying
You [G]found someone [C]that was new,
 you [G]quit someone that you [C]knew was [G]true
Blue night gotcha [D]on my [G]mind

Blue night ... blue as I can be
'Cause I don't know ... what's become of me
We used to walk now I walk alone,
 with an achin' heart cause my love is gone
Blue night, blue as I can be

Blue night ... I'm all alone
I used to call ... you on the telephone
Well I used to call and it made you glad,
 now I call and it makes you mad
Blue night, I'm all alone

Blue night ... all by myself
Because she put me ... on the shelf
Well there's just one thing you should know,
 you're gonna reap just what you sow
Blue night, all by myself

Blue Railroad Train

1 1 1 1

4 4 4 1

1 1 1 1

4 4 4 1

[G]Blue railroad train, going down the railroad track

[C]Makes me feel so doggone blue to listen to that old smoke[G]stack

Travelers are rolling on, leaving me here behind

[C]Give me back them good old days & let me ramble down the [G]line

Blue railroad train, leavin' me here alone

You treat me good, you treat me bad, you're makin' me think of home

I hear that lonesome train and love to hear the whistle blow

Takin' the sun and leavin' the rain and makin' me wanna go

I got the blues, longin' for some company

It's many miles from where I am to the only one for me

I'm so lonesome here, waitin' for the manifest

I hope that engineer is kind enough to let me be his guest

Blue railroad train, a good old pal of me

Takes me everywhere I wanna go, get my transportation free

Blue railroad train, Blue Railroad train...

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

[G]There's a well beaten path in the [C]old mountain side
Where I [D]wandered when I was a [G]lad
And I wandered alone to the [C]place I call home
In those [D]blue ridge hills far away

Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
From those blue ridge hills I did roam
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
Far away in my blue ridge mountain home

Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack
In those blue ridge hills far away
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest
They are sleeping in peace together there

I return to that old cabin home with the sigh
I've been longing for days gone by
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side
Make my resting place upon the hills so high

Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

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

[G]When I was young and in my [D]prime
I left my home in Caro-[G]line
Now all I do is sit and [D]pine
For all those folks I left be-[G]hind.

I've got the [G]Blue Ridge Mountain [D]Blues
And I stand right here to [G]say
My grip is packed to travel, and I'm [C]scratchin' gravel
To that [D]blue ridge far a-[G]way.

I'm gonna stay right by my Pa
I'm gonna do right by my Ma
I'll hang around the cabin door
No work, nor worry any more.

I've got the Blue Ridge Mountain Blues,
Gonna see my old dog Tray
Gonna hunt the 'possum, where the corn-tops blossom
On the blue ridge far away.

I see a window with a light
I see two heads of snowy white
It seems I hear them both recite
"Where is my wandering boy tonight?"

I've got the Blue Ridge Mountain Blues
And I stand right here to say
Ev'ry day I'm countin', 'til I climb that mountain
On the blue ridge far away.

Borrowed Love

1	1	4	4	6 _m	6 _m	4	4
5	5	1	1	6 _m	6 _m	4	4
1	1	4	4	6 _m	6 _m	4	4
5	5	1	1	5	5	5	5

(B Capo-4)

[G]At every glance, you steal from [C]me
I catch your [D]eyes still offer[G]ing
You've got desire bought with de[C]ceit
'Cause borrowed [D]love ain't never [G]free

I vainly swear in my starved mind
To crave your look only one more time
And pray not to reap what we might sow
If borrowed love should start to grow

[E_m]Borrowed love, not yours for [C]givin'
[E_m]Borrowed love, not mine to [C]seek
[E_m]Borrowed love, this road we're [C]takin'
Toward one [D]another's awful steep

Forgiveness for what passion wreaks
Bears a hurtful cost that don't come cheap
It's wages paid with misery
'Cause borrowed love ain't never free

At every glance, you steal from me
I catch your eyes still offering
L got desire bought with deceit
'Cause borrowed love ain't never free

(The) Bottle Let Me Down

[C]Each night I leave the barroom when it's over
Not feeling any pain at closing [G7]time
But tonight you memory found me much too sober
Couldn't drink enough to keep you off my [C]mind

Tonight the bottle let down
And let you memory come [G7]around
The one true friend I thought I'd found
Tonight the bottle let [C]down

I've always had a bottle I could turn to
And lately I've been turning every [G7]day
But the wind don't take effect the way it used to
And I'm hurting in an old familiar [C]way

CHORUS

Bouquet In Heaven

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

(3/4)

When it's [C]decoration day up in [G]Heaven
There's a bouquet I'm longing to [D]see
There's a [G]flower somewhere in this [C]bouquet
And it [G]means all the [D]world to [G]me

[G]Now tonight the old home place's [C]lonely
Since [G]Mother has been called [D]away
And I [G]know I can never more [C]see her
'Til we [G]meet on that [D]decoration [G]day

I remember the night the angels called her
To live on that beautiful shore
It left us so lonely here without her
It can never be home anymore

Bringing In The Georgia Mail

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

[G]See that engine puffing -- boy she's making time
That old train is wearing out the [D]rail, rail, rail
[G]Heading for the mountains that she's got to climb
Bringing in The [D]Georgia [G]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 them driver's travel, watch her sand 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

A-rocking and a-reeling, spouting off that steam
Bet the fireman hopes the brakes don't fail, fail, fail
Curbing for the depot, listen to her scream
Bringing in the Georgia mail

Bury Me Beneath the Willow

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

My [G]heart is sad and [C]I am lonely
For [G]the only one I [D]love
When [G]shall I see her [C]oh, no never
[G]'Til we [D]meet in heaven [G]above

Oh bury me be-neath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So she will know where I am sleeping
And perhaps she'll weep for me

She told me that she dearly loved me
How could I believe it un-true
Until the angel softly whispered
She will prove untrue to you

Tomorrow was to be our wedding
God oh God where can she be
She's out a courting with another
And no longer cares for me

Place on my grave a snow white lily
To prove m y love for her was true
To show the world I died of grieving
For her love I could not win

Busy, Busy Man

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

I went [E]hunting cause I need a little meat for the [A]pot.

I [B]saw a bush move so I took a little [E]shot.

I'm heading down the river, and I [A]gotta move fast.

If I [B]stop for a breath, it's gonna be my [E]last.

[E]Now the briars and the bushes are a snapping in my face.

I'm a stump jumping boy, and I'm [A]in for the [E]race.

I can't afford to lose, gotta thread a new trail

Cause I shot an ole grizzly where he [A]used to have a [E]tail!

I'm [B]snapped in a trap and it [E]won't let go.

The [B]game wardens coming. I can [E]see him down the road.

Gotta fish on my line, and a coon in my hand.

For the next few minutes, I'll [A]be a busy [E]man.

Went [E]down to the river, to run my [A]line.

I [B]tried to catch a fish about supper [E]time.

I tied my boat to an [A]old sunken log,

Now I'm [B]headed down the river like an old hound [E]dog.

Well, the [E]sun is a setting, I'm a still going strong.

I wonder if I'm ever gonna [A]get back home.

If you [E]hear something coming down the river with a yell,

that's me I'm tied to an [A]alligators [E]tail.

CHORUS

By The Mark

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

[G]When I cross over,
I will [D]shout and sing
I will [G]know my savior,
by the [D]mark where the [C]nails have [G]been

[G]By the mark where the nails have been
By the [D]sign upon his [G]precious skin
I will know my savior when I come to him
By the [D]mark where the [C]nails have [G]been

A man of riches,
may claim- a crown of jewels-
But the king of heaven,
can be told from the prince of fools

On Calvary Mountain,
where they made him suffer so
All my sin was paid for,
a long, long time ago

Cabin In Gloryland

1 1 4 1

1 1 2 5

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 1

Many [G]years I've been lookin' for a [C]place to call [G]home
But I've failed here to find it, so [A]I must travel [D]on;
I [G]don't care for fine mansions on [C]earth's sinkin' [G]sand
Lord, build me a cabin in the [D]corner of glory[G]land

Yes, build me just a cabin in the [C]corner of glory[G]land
In the shade of the tree of life that [A]it may ever [D]stand
Where [G]I can just hear the angels sing and [C]shake Jesus' [G]hand
Lord, build me a cabin in the [D]corner of glory[G]land

Blessed Lord, I'm not asking to [C]live in the [G]midst
For I know I'm not worthy of such [A]splendor as [D]this
But I'm [G]asking for mercy while [C]humbly I [G]stand
Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of [D]glory[G]land

CHORUS

I have many loved ones who have [C]gone on this [G]way
On that great final morning shall [A]I hear them [D]say
Come and [G]join in the singin' and [C]play in our [G]band
Lord, build me a cabin in the corner of [D]glory[G]land

CHORUS

Can You Run

1	1	1	6 _m	3 _m	3 _m	6 _m	6 _m	4	2 _m	5	5	x 2
1	1	1	6 _m	6 _m	1	4	4	x 3				
				1	1	4	4	x 2				

[G]There's smoke down by the river. Hear the cannon & the [E_m]drum
[G]I've got one thing to ask you honey. Can you [E_m]run?

You know I hate to ask so late But the moment's finally come
And there won't be time to change your mind. Can you run?

[B_m]Can you run, to the [E_m]freedom line,
of a [C]grey-clad [A_m]rebel [D]soldier?
Where contra[B_m]band, can [E_m]be a man,
with a [C]musket [A_m]on his [D]shoulder.
I've [E_m]got to stand-up [G]tall before I'm [C]done.
Wrap [E_m]these hands of [G]mine around a [C]gun.
And [E_m]chase the taste of [G]bondage from my [C]tongue.
Can you [G]ru——[C]n?
Can you [G]ru——[C]n?

I'm takin' nothin' with me. Just got time to beat the sun.
And the boys in blue, are never far away. Can you run?

There's smoke down by the river. Hear the cannon & the drum.
And even if I die, I've got to try. Can you run?

Can't You Hear Me Calling

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

The days are [G]long, and the nights are lonely.
Since you [C]left me all [G]alone.
I worry [C]so, my little [G]darling.
I worry [C]so, since [D]you've been [G]gone.

Sweetheart of mine, can't you hear me calling?
A million times I love you best.
I mistreated you, Lord and I'm sorry.
Come back to me, is my request.

I remember dear, the night we parted.
A big mistake's caused it all.
If you'll return, sunshine will follow.
To stay away would be my fall.

The days are dark, my little darling.
Oh how I need your sweet embrace.
When I woke up, the sun was shining.
When I looked up I saw your face.

Carolina In The Pines

She [G]came to me said she [D⁷]knew me
Said she'd [C]known me a long [G]time
And she [C]spoke of being in [G]love
With every [C]mountain she had [G]climbed

And she talked of trails she [D⁷]walked up
Far [C]above the timber [G]line
From that [C]night on I knew I'd [G]write songs
With [C]Carolina in the [G]pines

There's a new moon on the [D⁷]14th
First [C]quarter the [G]21st
And the [C]full moon in the [G]last week
Brings a [C]fullness to this [G]earth

There's no guesswork in the [D⁷]clockwork
All the [C]worlds are all [G]mine
There are [C]nights I only [G]feel right
With [C]Carolina in the [G]pines

When the frost shows on the [D⁷]window
And the [C]wood stove smokes and [G]glows
As the [C]fire grows we will warm [G]ourselves
Watching [C]rainbows in the [G]cold

And we'll talk of trails we [D⁷]walked up
Far [C]above the timber [G]line
There are [C]nights I only [G]feel right
With [C]Carolina in the [G]pines

Catfish John

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

[G]Mama said don't go [C]near that [G]river
Don't be hangin' around old catfish [D]John
Come the [G]morning I'd [C]always be [G]there
Walking in his footsteps in the [D]sweet delta [G]dawn.

[G]Let me [C]dream of another [G]morning
And a [C]time so long [G]ago
When the [C]sweet magnolias [G]blossomed
Cotton [D]fields were white as [G]snow.

[G]Catfish [C]John was a river [G]hobo
[C]Livin' by the river [G]bend
Thinkin' [C]back I still [G]remember
I was [D]proud to be his [G]friend.

[G]Born a [C]slave in the town of [G]Vicksburg
Traded [C]for a chestnut [G]mare
But still he [C]never spoke in [G]anger
Though his [D]load was hard to [G]bear.

Christmas Cookies

Intro: C C7 F D7 C G C

I [C]sure do like those Christmas cookies, sugar
I sure do like those Christmas cookies, [G]babe
The [C]ones that look like [C7]Santa Claus
with [F]Christmas trees and [D7]bells and stars
I [C]sure do like those [G]Christmas cookies, [C]babe

Now [C]Christmas cookies are a special treat
The [F]more she makes the more I eat,
and [G]sometimes I can't get myself to [C]stop[G]
[C]Sometimes she'll wait til I'm asleep
and she'll [F]take the ones I didn't eat
And [G]put those little sprinkly things on [C]top
CHORUS

Now those [C]sprinkly things just make things worse
cause they [F]make 'em taste better than they did at first
and they're [G]absolutely impossible to [C]resist
Some disappear to who knows where
but I [F]make sure that I get my share
and [G]those kids just stand there waiting for the ones I [C]miss
CHORUS

Now [C]there's a benefit to all of this
That you [F]might have overlooked or missed
So let me [G]tell you now the best part of it [C]all
Every time she sticks another batch in the oven
[F – strum & stop] *There's 15 minutes for some kissing and hugging*
And [G]that's why I eat Christmas cookies all year [C]long
CHORUS

Clinch Mountain Backstep

1 1 1 5 1 1 1 1+

1 1 1/5 1 5 1 1/5 1

(+ = extra half measure)

Part A x2

Part B x2

Columbus Stockade Blues

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

[G]Way down in Columbus Georgia
[D]Lord I wish I was back in Tennes[G]see
Way down in that old Columbus Stockade
My [D]friends all have turned their back on [G]me.

[C]Go and leave me if you [G]wish to
[C]Never let me cross your [G]mind
In your heart you love another
[D]Leave me, little darling, I don't [G]mind

Many a night with you I've rambled
Honey, countless hours with you I've spent
Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever
But I find it was only lent.

Last night as I lay sleeping
Oh, I dreamed that I was in your arms
When I woke I was mistaken
Lord, I was still behind these bars

Country Roads

1	1	6m	6m	1	1	5	5
5	4	1	1	6m	6m	4	4
1	1	6m	6m	1	1	5	5
5	4	1	1	4	4	1	1

[G]Almost heaven, [Em]West Virginia,
[D]Blue Ridge Mountains, [C]Shenandoah [G]River.
[G]Life is old there, [Em]older than the trees,
[D]Younger than the mountains [C]growin' like a [G]breeze

Country [G]Roads, take me [D]home
To the [Em]place I be-[C]long:
West [G]Virginia, mountain [D]momma,
Take me [C]home, Country [G]Roads.

[G]All my mem'ries [Em]gather 'round her,
[D]Miner's lady, [C]stranger to blue [G]water.
[G]Dark and dusty, [Em]painted on the sky,
[D]Misty taste of moonshine, [C]teardrop in my [G]eye.

CHORUS

[Em]I hear her [D]voice, in the [G]mornin' hours she calls me,
The [C]radio re-[G]minds me of my [D]home far away,
And [Em]drivin' down the [F]road
I get a [C]feelin' that I [G]shoulda been home [D]yesterday, yesterday.

Cora Is Gone

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

(3 / 4)

[G]The wind through the night is blowing so lonesome
Singing to me a [D]song
A [G]whippoorwill call is just a reminder
Pretty girls have [D]hearts made of [G]stone

I'll [C]wake with the blues at [G]dawn
My [C]darling, Cora is [G]gone
I don't know why she told me goodbye
But my darling, [D]Cora is [G]gone

The ring that she wears I bought for her finger
Purchased her raiment so fine
Gave her my last green back dollar
And now she's left me behind

Drifting along like a brush on a river
Caring not where I roam
Going to live in a deep forest
Dark hollow will be my new home

Cripple Creek

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

(2/4)

[G]Well I married my wife in the [C]month of [G]June
Married her up by the [D]light of the [G]moon
Wailing down on [C]Cripple [G]Creek
We've been down there [D]about a [G]week

[G]Going up Cripple Creek. Going on a run.
Going up Cripple Creek to [D]have some [G]fun.
[G]Going up Cripple Creek. Going in a whirl.
Going up Cripple Creek to [D]see my [G]girl.

Now Cripple Creek girls is about half grown
Jump on a man like a dog on a bone
Roll my britches up until my knees
Gonna' cross 'ol Cripple Creek when I please

Hey, I got a girl at the head of the creek
Goin' up to see her about 2 times a week
Kiss her in the mouth, sweet as any wine
Wrap herself around me like a sweet potato vine

Now, Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
Wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep
Hills are steep and the roads are muddy
And I'm so dizzy that I can't stand steady

Crying Holy

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 1 1 1

1 5 1 1

[G]Crying ho----ly unto the Lord.

Crying [C]ho----ly unto the [G]Lord.

If I could I surely would,

stand on that rock, [D]where Moses [G]stood.

Sinners run and hide your face.

Sinners run and hide your face.

Go run into the rocks and hide your face.

Cause I ain't (Lord Lord) no stranger now.

Lord I ain't no stranger now.

Lord I ain't no stranger now.

I've been introduced to the father and the son.

And I ain't (Lord Lord) no stranger now.

Crying My Heart Out Over You

[G]Off somewhere the music's playing soft and [D7]low
And another holds the one that I love [G]so
[D7]I was [G]blind I could not see
[G7]That you [C]meant the world to me
But [D7]like a fool I stood and watched you [G]go

Now I'm crying my heart out over [D7]you
Those blue eyes now they smile at someone [G]new
[D7]Ever [G]since you went [G7]away
I die a [C]little more each day
Cause I'm [D7]crying my heart out over [G]you

Each night I climb the stairs up to my [D7]room
It seems I hear you whisper in the [G]gloom
I [D7]miss your [G]picture on the [G7]wall
and your [C]footsteps in the hall
While I'm [D7]crying my heart out over [G]you

CHORUS

Cumberland River

1 1 1 1

4 4 4 1

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 1

I [G]left old Kentucky in a blindin' fog
[C]Headed for the south land, haulin' cedar [G]logs
Along around Celina, I saw the sky turn blue
Headed for the south land with a [D]six man [G]crew

Cumberland River carry me
on down the line to sunny Tennessee
Shirley Mae's a waitin' lonely as can be
Cumberland River let me feel that southern breeze

Two days on the river, the weather it got rough
Headed for the south bank, we hit a big rock bluff
Workin' like the devil, to turn this boat around
Two miles south of Carthage, we made it safe and sound

Two more days of travel, and then I'll draw my pay
Headed for the southland to see my Shirley Mae
A part a can of sorghum and a sack of flour
Fifteen dollars waitin'; seven cents on the hour

Cumberland Gap

1 1 1 6m

1 1 5 1

1 1 1 6m

1 1 5 1

[G]Me and my wife and my wife's [E_m]pap,
We're all going down to [D]Cumberland [G]Gap

Me and my wife and my wife's [E_m]pap,
We're all going down to [D]Cumberland [G]Gap

Cumberland Gap, Cumberland Gap.
Way down yonder in Cumberland Gap.

Cumberland Gap with its cliffs and rocks
Home of the panther, bear and fox.
Cumberland Gap with its cliffs and rocks
Home of the panther, bear and fox.

Cumberland Gap is a mighty fine place,
Three kinds of water to wash your face.
Cumberland Gap is a mighty fine place,
Three kinds of water to wash your face.

Lay down boys and take a little nap,
Fourteen miles to Cumberland Gap.
Lay down boys and take a little nap,
Fourteen miles to Cumberland Gap.

Daniel Prayed

1 1 1 1

1 1 2 5

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 1

I read [C]about a man one day. He wasted not his time away
He prayed to God every morning [D⁷]noon and [G⁷]night
He cared not [C]for the things avail, but trusted one who never fails
Oh Daniel prayed every morning [G⁷]noon and [C]night

Oh Daniel [C]served his living God while upon this earth he trod
He prayed to God every morning [D⁷]noon and [G⁷]night
He cared not [C]for the kings decree, but trusted God to set him free
Oh Daniel prayed every morning [G⁷]noon and [C]night

They locked him in the lions den because he would not honor men
But he prayed to God every morning noon and night
The jaws were locked it made him shout & God soon bro't him safely out
Oh Daniel prayed every morning noon and night

Now brother let us watch and pray like Daniel did from day to day
He prayed to God every morning noon and night
We too can gladly dare and do and pray to God He'll see us through
Oh Daniel prayed every morning noon and night

Dark Hollow

1 5 1 1
1 4 1 1
1 1⁷ 4 4⁷
1 5 1 1

I'd rather [G]be - in [D]some dark [G]hollow
Where the sun - don't [C]ever... [G]shine
Than to be home all alone and [C]knowing that you're gone
Would [G]cause me to [D]lose my [G]mind

So blow - your whistle freight train
Take me far - on down - the track
I'm goin' away -- I'm leavin' today
I'm goin', but 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 your love on my mind

Dark As A Dungeon

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

Come [G]listen you fellows, so [C]young and so [D]fine
And [G]seek not your fortune in the [C]dark, dreary [G]mine
It will [G]form as a habit and [C]seep in your [D]soul
'Til the [G]stream of your blood flows as [C]black as the [G]coal

It's [D]dark as a dungeon and [C]damp as the [G]dew
There the [D]danger is double and [C]the pleasures are [G]few
Where the rain never falls and the [C]sun never [D]shines
It's [G]dark as a dungeon way [C]down in the [G]mines

There is many a man I have seen in my day
Who lived just to labor his whole life away
Like the fiend with his dope and the drunkard his wine
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine

I hope when I'm dead and the ages shall roll
That my body will blacken and turn into coal
I will look from the door of my heavenly home
And pity the miner a' diggin' my bones

It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew
Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few
Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines ... x3

Darker The Night

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

[G]I've honky tonked most all my life
My day begins at the edge of [D]night
I stay up [G]late it don't bother [C]me
The darker the [G]night the darker the [D]night the better I [G]see

The lights I [C]love - are the lights of [G]town
I thank the Lord above - when the sun goes [D]down
I find a shady [G]spot - and that's where I'll [C]be
Coz the darker the [G]night the darker the [D]night the better [G]I see

My hit parade has about three chords
But I guarantee that you won't get bored
It starts getting' good about a quarter till 3
The darker the night the darker the night the better I see

I rest my case at the break of day
What some call work brother I call play
I once was blind but now I'm free
The darker the night the darker the night the better I see

You heard me right the darker the night the better I see

Dear Old Dixie

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

1 1 1 1
4 4 3 3
4 4 1 6_m
2 5 1 1

G G G G
C C G G
G G G G
A A D D

G G G G
C C B B
C C G E_m
A D G G

Diesel On My Tail

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

[G]I just pulled onto the highway in my little foreign car
Well, it's raining and the [D]road is really [G]bad
Never-saw that big old diesel, but I heard-him hit the air
I've got a feeling that I [D]might have made him [G]mad.

He closed the gap between us, pushed the pedal on the floor
He's makin' ninety in that big old diesel truck
I can hear the names he's callin' me above the engine's roar
And the words won't be found in Webster's book.

There's a [C]diesel on my tail a-making ninety miles an hour
My reflection in my [G]mirror's mighty [D]pale
I can [C]hear St. Peter callin'; I can almost smell the flowers
Can this compact take the [G]impact There's a [D]diesel on my [G]tail.

Well I'm huffin' and a-puffin', as I try to make the grade
And I wish I had some pedals on this car
Man, I'm slippin' and a-slidin' and afraid to touch the brake
For this DOODLE BUG could never stand the jar.

Well, I'm slippin' and a-slidin', trying to hold it in the road
And I'll tell you I've just got to win this race
While I'm tremblin' and a-shakin', he's a-pourin' on the coal
So close that I can steal his license plate.

Can this compact take the impact, there's a diesel on my tail.

Dim Lights, Thick Smoke

1 1 1 4

1 1 1 5

1 1 1 4

1 1 5 1

(B Capo-2)

[G]Dim lights, thick smoke, and loud, loud [C]music
Is the [G]only kind of life you'll ever under-[D]stand
Dim [G]lights, thick smoke and loud, loud [C]music
You'll [G]never make a wife to a [D]home-loving [G]man

A home and little children mean nothing to you
A house filled with love and a husband so true
You'd rather have a drink with the first guy you meet
And the only home you'll know is the club down the street

A drinking and dancing to a honky tonk band
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand
Go out and have your fun, you think you've played it smart
I'm sorry for you and your honky tonk heart

Do Lord

1 1 1 1

4 4 4 1

1 1 1 6_m

1 5 1 1

[G]Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
[C]Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember [G]me,
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember [E_m]me,
Look a-[G]way bey-[D]ond the [G]blue.

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun,
Look away beyond the blue.

Jesus came to show the way, the truth and the life,
Jesus came to show the way, the truth and the life,
Jesus came to show the way, the truth and the life,
He came for me and for you.

I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too.
I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too.
I took Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too.
While He's calling you.

Doin' My Time

1 1 1 1

1 5 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

[G]On this old rock pile – with a ball and chain
They call me by a [D]number not a [G]name, Lord, Lord
Gotta do my [C]time -- gotta do my [G]time
With an aching [D]heart - and a worried [G]mind

When that old judge looked down and smiled
Said I'll put you on that good road for a while, Lord, Lord
Gotta do my time, gotta do my time
With an aching heart and a worried mind

You can hear my hammer, you can hear my song
I'm gonna swing it like John Henry all day long, Lord, Lord
Gotta do my time, gotta do my time
With an aching heart and a worried mind

It won't be long, just a few more days
I'll settle down and quit my rowdy ways, Lord, Lord
With that gal of mine, with that gal of mine
She'll be waitin' for me when I've done my time

Don't Get Above Your Raisin'

1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

[G]Now I got a gal that's sweet to me
but she just ain't what she used to be
Just a little high [C]headed that's plain to [G]see
Don't get a-[D]bove your raisin', stay down to earth with [G]me

Now look here gal don't you high head me
For I ain't forgot how you used to be
When you didn't have nothin' that was plain to see
Don't get above your raisin', stay down to earth with me

You need not hold your head so high
Every time you pass me by
For that don't mean nothin' to me you see
Don't get above your raisin', stay down to earth with me

Now look here gal you'd better be yourself
And leave that other stuff on the shelf
You're a country baby that's plain to see
Don't get above your raisin', stay down to earth with me

Don't Let Your Deal Go Down

2 2 5 5

1 1 4 4

2 2 5 5

1 1 4 4

Oh I've [A]been all around this [D]whole wide world
[G]Been down to sunny Ala[C]bam
My [A]momma she always [D]told me son
[G]Never let your deal go [C]down

Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Till your last gold dollar is gone

Oh the last time I seen that gal of mine
She was standing in the door
She [A]said honey I'll be a long time gone
You'll never see your gal no more

Well I'm going down the railroad track
Gonna take my rocking chair
If these doggone blues don't leave my mind
I'm gonna rock away from here

Don't Let Your Sweet Love Die

1 1 1 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 1 4

5 5 1 1

(D)

[D]Don't let your sweet love die; like flowers in the [G]fall
Don't [A]take away the smiles and leave the [D]tears
My heart believes in you; please say you'll love me [G>true
Don't [A]leave me here to face the lonely [D]years

I drifted all alone; no one to call my own
And then you came like an angel from the sky
You said we'd never part; don't leave and break my heart
Be mine alone; don't let your sweet love die

When flowers fade they say; they'll bloom again some day
Will you love me when the rosebuds open wide
Or is your kiss to be on-ly a memor-y
I need you so; don't let your sweet love die

Don't let your sweet love die; like flowers in the fall
Without you, life would be like death to me
I've grown so used to you I can't believe we're through
Be mine alone; don't let your sweet love die

Don't This Road Look Rough

1 4/1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 4/1 1 1

1 5 1 1

[G]Darling, I have [C]come to [G]tell you
Though it almost breaks my [D]heart
That before the [C]morning, [G]darling
We'll be [D]many miles [G]apart

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

Don't you hear the nightbirds calling
Far across the deep blue sea?
While the others you are thinking
Won't you sometimes think of me?

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

1 4 1 5

1 4 5 1

1 4 1 5

1 4 5 1

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 1

[G]Dooley was a [C]good old man, he [G]lived below the [D]mill.

[G]Dooley had two [C]daughters and a [D]40 gallon [G]still.

One gal watched the [C]boiler, the [G]other watched the [D]spout,

[G]&mama corked t' [C]bottles when ol [D]Dooley fetched them [G]out

[G]Dooley, slippin' up the holler, [C]Dooley, tryin' to make a dollar,

[G]Dooley, gimme a swaller and I'll [D]pay you back some [G]day.

The revenueers came for him, a-slippin' thru 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.

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 a stone.

Down In The Gravel Yard

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

In the gravel [G]yard, with a [C]number for my [G]name
Making little rocks out of [D]big rocks all [G]day
Oh, the work is mighty hard [C]in the gravel [G]yard
I'll never be a [D]free man, so they [G]say

Warden hear my plea, listen now to me
I killed a man that I caught with my wife
You'd probably done the same, so I am not to blame
Sentenced to the rest of my life

In the driven rain with a ball and chain
My hammer rings a low mournful sound
It sings a little song for the ones who done me wrong
Who lie beneath the cold, cold ground

Down The Road

1 1/6_m 1 5/1

1 1/6_m 1 5/1

[G]Now down the road just a mile or [E_m]two
lives a little girl named [D]Pearly [G]Blue
About so high and her hair is [E_m]brown
the prettiest thing boys [D]in this [G]town

Now anytime you want to know
where I'm going, down the road
Get my girl on the line
You'll find me there most any old time

Now every day and Sunday too
I go to see my Pearly Blue
Before you hear that rooster crow
you'll see me headed down the road

Now old man Flatt he owned the farm
from the hog lot to the barn
From the barn to the rail
he made his living by carrying the mail

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

Down Yonder

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

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

G	G	G	G
C	C	C	C
G	G	G	G
G	G	G	G
A	A	A	A
D	D	D	D

G	G	G	G
C	C	C	C
G	G	G	G
A	D	G	G

The Dream

1 1 4 1
1 1 2 5
1 1 4 1
4 1 1/5 1

One [D]night as I lay on my pillow while [G]asleep in a dream i did [D]go
to the place where they crucified Jesus on that [E]old rugged cross cruel and [A]cold
there the [D]greatest love story was written visua[G]lize with me if you [D]will
our [G]Savior on that April [D]morning as he carried the [A]cross up the [D]hill

CHORUS

& I saw those nails those old rusty nails & the [G]crown made of thorns that He [D]wore
so sad was the scene that i cried in my dream so [E]great was the pain that he [A]bore
they [D]scorned & they mocked he drank the bitter cup as he [G]hung there with 2
common [D]thieves
for he [G]had to fulfill his [D]fathers own will and I was right [A]there in a [D]dream

as i stood there on top of mount calvary in his [G]pain i could hear his sad [D]cry
from the sixth hour till night there was darkness in my [E]dream oh so helpless was [A]
i thank [D]him for that day on the mountain the [G]price that he paid was [D]supreme
in my [G]heart i will carry a [D]picture of what I saw [A]there in a [D]dream

CHORUS

tag last line

Dream Of a Miner's Child

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

(A-C2)

A [G]miner was leaving his [C]home for his [G]work
When he heard his [A⁷]little child [D⁷]scream
He [G]ran to the side [C]of the little [G]girl's bed
She said, [D⁷] "Daddy, I've [G]had such a dream!"

I dreamed that the mines were all flaming with fire
And the men, they all fought for their lives.
Just then the scene changed, and the mouth of the mines
Was filled with sweethearts and wives.

Oh daddy, don't go to the mines today,
For dreams have so often come true.
Oh Daddy, oh daddy, please don't go away,
For I never could live without you.

The miner was stroking his little girl's face
And was turning away from her side
When she threw her small arms around her daddy's neck
She gave him a kiss, then she cried: ...

Go down to the village and tell your dear friends
That as sure as the bright stars do shine,
There is something that's going to happen today;
Oh daddy, don't go to the mines.

Drifting Too Far From The Shore

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

(3/4)

[G]Out on the [D]perilous [G]deep
Where [D]dangers silently [G]creep
And storms so violently [C]sweep
You're [G]drifting too [D]far from the [G]shore

[C]Drifting too far from the [G]shore
[D]Drifting too far from the [G]shore
Come to Jesus to- day, let him show you the [C]way
You're [G]Drifting too [D]far from the [G]shore

Today the tempest rolls high
And clouds overshadow the sky
Sure death is hovering nigh
Drifting too far from the shore

Drivin' Nails In My Coffin

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 1 1

1 5 1 1

My [G]sweetheart is gone and I'm so lonesome
She said that she and I were [D]through
So I started out drinkin' for pastime
Drivin' nails in my [D]coffin over [G]you

I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Drivin' those ails over you

Every since the say that we parted
I've felt so sad and so blue
I'm always worryin' about you love
And I just can't quit drinkin' that old booze

I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Drivin' those nails over you

Earl's Breakdown

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

G	G	C	G
G	G	D	D
G	G	C	G
G	G	D	G

East Virginia Blues

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

(A Capo-2)

[G]I was born in East Virginia
To North [C]Carolina I did [G]go
There I [C]spied a fair young [G]lady
And her [D]age I did not [G]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

Eight More Miles to Louisville

1	1	5	1	1	1	4	1
1	1	1	5	1	1	2	5
4	1	1	5	4	1	1	5
1/5	1/4	1/5	1	1/5	1/4	1/5	1

I've [G]traveled o'er this country wide [D]seeking fortune [G]fair
I've been down the two coast lines I've traveled every-[D]where
From [C]Portland East & [G]Portland West & back along the [D]line
I'm [G]goin' [D]now to a [G]place that's [C]best
that [G]old home-[D]town of [G]mine

[G]Eight more miles and Louisville will [C]come in to my [G]view
Eight more miles on this old road and I 'll [A]never more be [D]blue
I [C]knew some day that [G]I'd come back I knew it from the [D]start
[G]Eight more [D]miles to [G]Louis-[C]ville
that [G]home town [D]of my [G]heart

There's sure to be a girl somewhere that you like best of all
Mine lives down in Louisville; She's long and she is tall
But she's the kind that you can't find a ramblin' through the land
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand.

Now I can picture in my mind a place we'll call our home
A humble little hut for two; we'll never want to roam
The place that's right for that love site is in those bluegrass hills
Where gently flows the O-hi-o by a place called Louis-ville.

End of the Road

1	1	1	1	3m	3m	4	4
4	4	1	1	1	1	5	5
1	1	3m	4	1	5	1	4
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

(D Capo-2)

When I [C]come to the end of the long, long road
The [F]shadows will flee a-[C]way
And I'll stand in the glorious [E_m]light of [F]God
Where [C]dwelleth [G]eternal [C]day

When I [E_m]come to the end, the [F]end of the road
To the [C]land of eterni-[G]ty
When I [C]come to the [G]end of [C]life's long [F]road
The [C]face of my [G]Lord I'll [C]see

Looking back o'er the years that were hard and drear
The hand of the Christ I'll see
And my heart will go forth with a song of praise
Because of His love for me

When I come to the end, the end of the road
To the land of eternity
When I come to the end of life's long road
The face of my Lord I'll see

When I come to the end of the long, long road
The trials will all be passed
And I'll look on the face of my dearest friend
Safe home in His heaven at last

When I come to the end, the end of the road
To the land of eternity
When I come to the end of life's long road
The face of my Lord I'll see

Faded Love

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

(A Capo-2)

As I [G]look at the letters that you [C]wrote to me
It's [G]you that I am thinking [D]of
As I [G]read the lines that to me [C]were so dear
I [G]remember our [D]faded [G]love

I miss you darling more and more every day
As Heaven would miss the stars above
With every heartbeat I still think of you
And remember our faded love

As I think of the past and all the pleasures we had
As I watched the mating of the dove
It was in the springtime that you said goodbye
I remember our faded love

Fire On The Mountain

E _m	E _m	C	C	G	G	D	D
E _m	E _m	C	C	A _m	A _m	C	E _m
E _m	E _m	C	C	E ^m	E ^m	C	C
E _m	E _m	C	C	E ^m	E ^m	C	C

* *Guitar* : Em C Em C

* *Guitar+Fiddle*: Em C Em C

[Em]Took my family a[C]way from my Carolina home
[Em]Had dreams about the [C]West and started to roam
[Em]Six long months [C]on a dust covered trail
[Em]They say heaven's at the end But [C]so far it's been hell

* *All other instruments enter*

And there's [G]fire on the mountain [D]Lightning in the air
[Am]Gold in them hills and it's [C]waiting for [Em]me there

* *Fiddle*: Em C Em C

[Em]We were diggin' and [C]siftin' from five to five
[Em]Sellin' everything we [C]found just to stay alive
[Em]Gold flowed free [C]like the whiskey in the bars
[Em]Sinnin' was the big thing lord And [C]Satan was the star

CHORUS

* *Mandolin Break*

[Em]Dance hall girls [C]were the evening treat
[Em]Empty cartridges and blood lined
[C]The gutters of the street
[Em]Men were shot down [C]for the sake of fun
[Em]Or just to hear the noise [C]of their forty-four guns

CHORUS

* *Banjo Break*

* *Guitar only next verse*

[Em]Now my widow [C]she weeps by my grave
[Em]Tears flow free for her man [C]She couldn't save
Shot down in cold blood By a [C]gun that carried pain
[Em]All for a useless and [C]no good worthless claim

* All rejoin

CHORUS x2

... waiting for me there x3

Fiddle break; Mando break; Banjo break

Fireball Mail

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

[G]Here she comes - look at her go
There she goes - eating that [D]coal
Watch her [G]fly - look at her sail,
Let her by, by, [D]by, the Fireball [G]Mail

Let her go, look at her steam,
Here the low, whistle and scream
Like a hound dog wagging its tail,
Let her by, by, by, the Fireball Mail

Engineer, making up time,
Tracks are clear, look at her climb
See that freight, clear the rail,
I'll 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

Five Pounds of Possum

1 1 4 1

1 1 2 5

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 1

My [G]children are hungry my [C]dog needs a [G]bone.

Ain't got a job now so [A]I'm just driving [D]home.

An [G]hour after sundown and [C]much to my [G]delight,

There's five pounds of possum in my [D]headlights [G]tonight.

There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

If I can just run him over everything will be all right.

We'll have some possum gravy oh what a beautiful sight;

There's five pounds of possum in my head lights tonight.

Won't have to kill no chicken won't have to open no cans.

Just a little bit closer, and I'll have him in my hands.

I think the time has come now, to go from "dim" to "bright."

There's five pounds of possum in my head lights tonight.

Foggy Mountain Breakdown

1 1 1 1

6m 6m 1 1

6m 6m 1 1

5 5 1 1

G G G G

E_m E_m G G

E_m E_m G G

D D G G

Foggy Mountain Special

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

G	G	G	G
C	C	G	G
D	D	G	G

Foggy Mountain Top

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

If [G]I was on some [C]foggy mountain [G]top
I'd sail away to the [D]west
I'd [G]sail all around this [C]whole wide [G]world
To the girl I [D]love the [G]best

If I had listened to what momma said
I would not have been here today
A lying around this old jail-house
A weeping my sweet life away

Oh when you see that girl of mine
There's something you must tell her
She need not to fool no time away
To court some other fellow

Folsom Prison Blues

1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

[E]I hear the train a-comin'; it's rolling 'round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm [A]stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging [E]on
But that [B]train keeps a-rollin' on down to San [E]Antone

When I was just a baby, my mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Footprints in the Snow

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

Now [C]some folks like the summertime when they can walk [F]about
[G]Strolling through the meadow green it's pleasant there no [C]doubt
But give me the wintertime when the snow is on the [F]ground
For I [G]found her when the snow was on the [C]ground

I [C]traced her little footprints in the [G]snow
I found her little footprints in the [C]snow
I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her [F]way
For I [G]found her when the snow was on the [C]ground

I dropped in to see her there was a big round moon
Her mother said she just stepped out but would return quite soon
I found her little footprints and I traced them in the snow
I found her when the snow was on the ground

Now she's up in heaven she's with the angel band
I know I'm going to meet her in that promised land
But everytime the snow falls it brings back memories
For I found her when the snow was on the ground

Forever and Ever, Amen

1	4	1	1	1 st half	1	4	1	1	2 nd half	1	4	1	1
4	4	1	1		4	4	1	1		4	4	2	2
4	4	1	1		4	4	1	1		4	4	1	1
2	2	5	5		2	2	5	5		2	5	1	1

You [C]may think that [F]I'm talking [C]foolish
You've [F]heard that I'm wild & I'm [C]free
You [F]may wonder how I can [C]promise you now
This [D]love that I feel for you [G]always will be

But [C]you're not just [F]time that I'm [C]killing
I'm [F]no longer one of those [C]guys
As [F]sure as I live this [C]love that I give
Is [D]gonna be yours until the [G]day that I die -- Oh baby

[C]I'm gonna [F]love you for-[C]ever
For-[F]ever and ever, a-[C]men
As [F]long as old men sit & [C]talk about the weather
As [D]long as old women sit & [G]talk about old men
If you [C]wonder how [F]long I'll be [C]faithful
I'll be [F]happy to tell you a-[D]gain (just listen to how this song ends)
[F]I'm gonna love you for-[C]ever and ever
For-[D]ever and [G]ever, a-[C]men

They say that [C]time takes it's [F]toll on a [C]body
Makes the [F]young girl's brown hair turn [C]gray
But [F]honey, I don't care, I ain't in [C]love with your hair
And if it [D]all fell out well I'd [G]love you anyway

They say [C]time can play [F]tricks on a [C]memory
make [F]people forget things that they [C]knew
Well, it's [F]easy to see it's [C]happening to me
I've [D]already forgotten every [G]woman but you --- Oh darlin'

Free Born Man

1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

I was born in the south land ... twenty some odd years ago
Now I ran away for the first time ... when I was about four years old
I'm a free born [C]man ... my home is on my [G]back
Lord, I know [D]every inch of highway ... and every foot of back road
and every mile of a railroad [G]track

I got a gal in Cincinnati, got a woman in San Antoinne
But I always love that girl next door and any ole place is home
I'm a free born man, my home is on my back
Lord, I know every inch of highway and every foot of back road
and every mile of a railroad track

I've got me a worn out guitar, I carry an ole tote sack
I've hocked it about two-hundred times but I always get it back
I'm a free born man, my home is on my back
Lord, I know every inch of highway and every foot of back road
and every mile of a railroad track

You may not like my appearance, you may not like my song
You might not like the way I am but you sure like the way I'm gone
I'm a free born man, my home is on my back
Lord, I know every inch of highway and every foot of back road
and every mile of a railroad track

Georgia On My Mind

1	1	3	3	6 _m	2 _m	6 _m	4
6 _m	5	4	4 _m	6 _m	2 _m	6 _m	2
1	6	2	5	6 _m	4	1	7
3	6	2	5	2 _m	2 _m	5	5

[G]Georgia, [B7]Georgia

[E_m]the whole [D]day [C]through [C_m]

Just an [G]old sweet [E]song keeps [A]Georgia [D]on my [B7]mind
[E] [A] [D]

I said Georgia, Georgia

A song of you

Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines

[C] [G] [B7]

Other arms reach out to me

Other eyes smile tenderly

Still in peaceful dreams I see

The road leads back to you

I said Georgia ooh Georgia

No peace I find

Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

Whoa, Georgia, Georgia

No peace, no peace I find

Just this old, sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

CHORUS

I said just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

[C_m] [G] [D] [G]

Ghost Chickens In The Sky

6 _m	6 _m	1	1	1	1	1	1
6 _m	6 _m	1	1	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m
6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	4	4	4	4
4	4	4	4	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m
6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m				

(D Capo-2)

[A_m]A chicken Farmer went out one [C]dark and windy day
And [A_m]by the coop he rested as he [C]went along his way
When [A_m]all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It was the [F]sight he dreaded most of all - ghost chickens in the [A_m]sky

[A_m]Pluck pluck [C]pluck ...
Pluck pluck [A_m]pluck ...
[F]Ghost - chickens - in - the -
[A_m]sky

This farmer had these chickens since he was twenty four,
Working for the Colonel for thirty years or more
Killing all these chickens and sending them to fry.
And now they want revenge, ghost chickens in the sky.

Their beaks were black and shining their eyes were burning red
They had no meat or feathers these chickens were dead.
They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw.
They cooked him extra crispy, (*pause*) and ate him with coleslaw.

Ghost Riders In The Sky

[Am]An old cowpoke went riding out, one [C]dark and windy
day.<pause>

[Am]Upon a ridge he rested as he [C]went along his way.<pause>
When [Am]all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,<pause>
a [F]plowing through the ragged skies, and [Dm]up the cloudy
[Am]draw.<pause>

[Am]Yippee-yi-[C]yooooo ... yippee-ya-[Am]yaaaa
Ghost [F]riders [Dm]in the [Am]sky.

[Am]Their brands were still on fire & their [C]hooves were made of steel.
Their [Am]horns were black & shiny & their [C]hot breath he could feel.
A [Am]bolt of fear went through him [Am]as they thundered thru the sky.
For he [F]saw t' riders comin hard & he [Dm]heard their mournful [Am]cry

[Am]Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred their [C]shirts all soaked w sweat
[Am]Riding hard to catch that herd but [C]they ain't caught them yet.
Cause [Am]they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky,
on [F]horses snorting fire, as they ride on, [Dm]hear them [Am]cry.

Chorus

[Am]As the riders loped on by him, he [C]heard one call his name.
If you [Am]want to save your soul from hell a [C]riding on this range,
then [Am]cowboy change your ways today, [Am]or with us you will ride
a [F]trying to catch the devil's herd, [Dm]across the endless [Am]skies.

Chorus

[F]Ghost riders [Dm]in the [Am]sky ...

Glendale Train

1 1 4 1

1 1 2 5

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 1

[G]Somebody robbed the Glendale train
this [C]morning at half past [G]nine
Somebody robbed the Glendale train
and I [A]swear, I ain't [D]lying
They [G]made clean off with sixteen gee's
and left [C]two men lying [G]cold
Somebody robbed the Glendale train
and they [D]made off with the [G]gold

Charlie Jones was the engineer,
he had twenty years on the line.
He kissed his wife at the station dear,
this morning at six thirty five
Every thing went fine till half past nine
when Charlie looked up and he saw.
Men on horses, men with guns,
and no sign of the law.

Amos White was the Luggage man,
and dearly loved his job.
The company rewarded him,
with a golden watch and fob.
Well Amos he was working time
when the door blew off his car.
The found Amos White in fifteen pieces,
fifteen miles apart.

God Loves His Children

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

[G]I was a stranger, brother, right in sin
Didn't even have the love of [D]God within
But now I've found Him and I'm glad to say
I love my Savior more [D]every [G]day

God loves His children, brother, yes I know
He will protect you anywhere you go
Just call the point and He will get you there
God will protect you, brother, anywhere

Brother, take warning while yet you have time
Don't let old Satan lead you on down the line
Just tell old Satan to stay out of your way
God loves His children, brother, everyday

I'm glad I've found and I'm on my way
I'm going to follow Jesus everyday
Nothing can change me and I'm glad to say
God loves His children, brother, everyday

Gold Watch And Chain

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

4 4 1 1

4 5 1 1

Darling, [C]how can I stay here [G]without you
I have [D]nothing to cheer my poor [G]heart
This old [C]world would seem sad, love, [G]without you
Tell me [C]now that we're [D]never to [G]part

Oh, I'll pawn you my gold watch and chain, love
And I'll pawn you my gold diamond ring
I will pawn you this heart in my bosom
Only say that you love me again

Take back all the gifts you have given
But a ring and a lock of your hair
And a card with your picture upon it
It's a face that is false, but it's fair

Tell me why that you do not love me
Tell me why that your smile is not bright
Tell me why you have grown so coldhearted
Is there no kiss for me, love, tonight

Gold Rush

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

1 4/1 1 1
1 4/1 5 1
1 4/1 1 1
1 4/1 5 1

A A A A
A A E A
A A A A
A A E A

A D/A A A
A D/A E A
A D/A A A
A D/A E A

Golden Ring

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

[G]In a pawn shop, in Chicago on a sunny summer day,
a [D]couple gazes at the wedding [C]rings there on [G]display.
She smiles and nods her head as he says “Honey, that's for you”.
It's not much, but it's the [D]best that I can [G]do.

Golden Ring ... with one tiny little stone,
waiting [D]there ... for some [G]one to take it home.
By itself ... it's just a cold metallic thing.
Only love can make a [D]golden wedding [G]ring.

In a little wedding chapel, later on that afternoon,
an old upright piano plays that old familiar tune.
Tears roll down her cheeks, and happy thoughts run through her head
As he whispers low, “With this ring I thee wed”.

CHORUS – then go to key of A

*In a [A]small two room apartment, as they fight their final round,
he [E]says “You won't admit it, but I [D]know you're leavin' [A]town”.
She says one thing's for certain, I don't love you anymore.
And throws down the ring as she [E]walks out the [A]door.*

*Golden Ring ... with one tiny little stone,
Cast aside (cast aside) like the love that's dead and gone
By itself ... it's just a cold metallic thing.
Only love can make a [E]golden wedding [A]ring.*

back to key of G

In a pawn shop, in Chicago on a sunny summer day,
a couple gazes at the wedding rings there on display.

Gone Gone Gone

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

She [G]said If I ever [C]deceived her
She'd be [D]gone before I could count [G]ten
Well I guess that I didn't [C]believe her
'Cause [D]look at the trouble I'm [G]in

She's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Crying won't bring her back
The more that I cry, the faster that train flies
farther on down the track

I've lost every right to be happy
When I lost the heaven I found
She warned me she'd leave and she left me
Before my first tear hit the ground

If I only knew where to find her
I'd crawl there on my hands and knees
Each tick of the clock's a reminder
She's one second farther from me

Gone Home

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

echo = "they have gone home"

[G]All of my friends that I [C]knew yester[G]day

Gone [D]home (echo), gone [G]home (echo)

The songbird that sings in the [C]dale seems to [G]say

Gone [D]home (echo), gone [G]home (echo)

They've [C]joined the heavenly [G]fold

They're walking the streets of pure [D]gold

They [G]left one by one as their [C]work here was [D]done

[D]Gone home (they have gone home),

gone [G]home (they have gone home)

// Break (Verse)

[G]Life here is lonely since [C]they've gone be[G]fore

Gone [D]home (echo), gone [G]home (echo)

The old weeping willow that [C]stands by the [G]door

Sadly [D]says (echo), gone [G]home (echo)

CHORUS

// Break (Verse)

[G]The trumpet will sound on that [C]great judgement[G]day

Gone [D]home (echo), gone [G]home (echo)

We'll see all our friends that have [C]one on that [G]way

Gone [D]home (echo), gone [G]home (echo)

CHORUS

Good Corn Liquor

1 1 1 1

4 4/1 1 1

1 1 1 1

4 4/3_b 2/1 1

[G]Well the sun don't shine - on a moonshine still

[C]Copper line hiding in the side of a [G]hill

It'll get you there. It'll get you there quicker

[C]Fruit jar full of that [B_b]good [A]corn [G]liquor

Now when I was young, about five or six

Daddy lost a job and my mama took sick

And times got tough. And mama got sicker

Daddy started running that good corn liquor

I remember that night. It was a blood red moon

And daddy was doing what he had to do

When a shot rang out. And the sheriff pulled the trigger

And daddy stopped running that good corn liquor

Gospel Ship

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 1 1

1 5 1 1

[G]I'm going to take a trip in that good old gospel ship

I'm going far beyond the [D]sky

[G]I'm gonna shout and sing till heaven rings

When I bid this [D]world good-[G]bye

I have good news to bring and that is why I sing

All my joys with you I'll share

I'm going to take a trip in that good old gospel ship

And go sailing through the air

I can scarcely wait I know I won't be late

I'll spend my time in prayer

And when the ship comes in I'll leave this world of sin

And go sailing through the air

If you are ashamed of me you ought not to be

Yes you'd better have a care

If too much fault you find you will sure be left behind

While I'm sailing through the air

Gotta Travel On

1 1 1 1

1 1 4 1

1 1 1 1

4 5 1 1

I've [G]laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone; Yes, [C]winter's comin' [G]on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I [C]feel like I've [D]gotta travel [G]on.

Papa writes to Johnny; But Johnny can't come home
Johnny can't come home; No, Johnny can't come home
Papa writes to Johnny; But Johnny can't come home
'Cause he's been on the chain gang too long.

High sheriff and police; Ridin' after me
Ridin' after me; Yes, comin' after me
High sheriff and police ridin' after me
And I feel like I've gotta travel on.

Want to see my honey; Want to see her bad
Want to see her bad; Oh! Want to see her bad
Want to see my honey; Want to see her bad
She's the best gal this poor boy ever had.

Grandfather's Clock

1	5	1	4	1	5	1	1	1	1	—	—
1	5	1	4	1	5	1	1	1	1	—	—
1	1	4	1	1	2	5	5	1!	5!	1	4
1!	5!	1	4	1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

My [G]grandfather's [D]clock was too [G]large for the [C]shelf
so it [G]stood ninety [D]years on the [G]floor
It was taller [D]by half than the [G]old man him-[C]self
though it [D]weighed not a [D]penny-weight [G]more
It was bought on the morn of the [C]day that he was [G]born
and was always his [A]treasure and [D]pride
But it [G!]stopped [D!]short – ne'r to [G]go a- [C]gain
when the [G]old [D]man [G]died

Ninety [G]years without slumbering [NC] (TIC TOC TIC TOC)
His [G]life seconds numbering [NC] (TIC TOC TIC TOC)
It [G!]stopped [D!]short, ne'r to [G]go a- [C]gain
When the [G]old [D]man [G]died

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
not a servant so faithful he found
For it wasted no time and had but one desire
at the close of each week to be wound
And it kept in its' place, not a frown upon its' face
and its' hands never hung by its side
But it stopped! short! ne'r to go a- gain when the old man died
It rang an alarm in the dead of the night,
an alarm that for years had been dumb
And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight,
that his hour for departure had come
Still the clock kept the time, with its' soft and muffled chimes
as we proudly stood by his side
But it stopped! short! ne'r to go again when the old man died

Grandpa was a Carpenter

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

[G]Grandpa wore his suit to dinner nearly every [C]day
No particular [G]reason he just dressed that [D]way
Brown necktie and a matching vest and both his wingtip [C]shoes
He [C]built a closet on [G]our backporch & put a
[D]penny in a burned out [G]fuse.

[C]Grandpa was a carpenter; he built [G]houses stores and banks
[C]Chain smoked camel [G]cigarettes & hammered nails in [D]planks
He was [G]level on the level and shaved even every [C]door
And [C]voted for Eisen[G]hower 'cause [D]Lincoln won the [G]war.

Well, he used to sing me "blood on the saddle" & rock me on his knee
And let me listen to radio before we got TV
Well, he'd drive to church on sunday and take me with him too!
Stained glass in every window; hearing aids in every pew.

Now my grandma was a teacher went to school in bowling green
Traded in a milking cow for a singer sewing machine
She called her husband "Mister" and walked real tall and pride
And used to buy me comic books after grandpa died.

Great Speckled Bird

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

What a [G]beautiful thought I am [C]thinking,
[D]concerning a great speckled [G]bird
Remember her name is [C]recorded,
on the [D]pages of God's Holy [G]Word.

I am glad I have learned of her meekness.
I am proud that my name is on her book.
For I want to be one never fearing,
the face of my Savior to look.

All the other birds are flocking 'round her,
and she is despised by the squad.
But the great speckled bird in the Bible
is one with the great church of God.

She is spreading her wings for a journey
She's going to leave by and by
When the trumpet shall sound in the morning
She'll rise and go up in the sky.

When He cometh descending from heaven,
on the cloud that He writes in His Word
I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him,
on the wings of that great speckled bird.

Groundhog

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

[G]Way down yonder in the forks of the branch
Way down yonder in the [C]forks of the [D]branch
Th' [G]old sow whistles 'n th' little pigs dance
ground--[D]hog, ground-[G]hog

Well come on Grandpa get your dog
Come on Grandpa get your dog
We're going up the holler to catch a groundhog
Groundhog, groundhog

Well yonder comes Jimmy with a ten foot pole
Yonder comes Jimmy with a ten foot pole
Twist that groundhog out of his hole
Groundhog, groundhog

Well yonder comes Sally with a snicker and a grin
Yonder comes Sally with a snicker and a grin
Groundhog grease all over her chin
Groundhog, groundhog

Run here, Sally, with a ten-foot pole,
Run here, Sally, with a ten-foot pole
To twist this whistle-pig out of his hole.
Oh, groundhog!

Groundspeed

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

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

G	G	C	G
G	G	D	D
G	G	C	G
G	D	G	G

D	D	G	G
D	D	G	G
D	D	G	G
C	D	G	G

Hallelujah I'm Ready To Go

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

[C]Hallelujah I'm [G]ready
I can hear the voices singing soft and [D⁷]low
Halle-[C]lujah I'm [G]ready hallelujah
I'm [D⁷]ready to [G]go

In the darkness of night not a [C]star was in [G]sight
On the highway that leads down [D⁷]below
But [G]Jesus came in and [C]saved us all from [G]sin
Hallelujah I'm [D⁷]ready to [G]go

[G]Sinners don't wait un-[C]til it's too [G]late
He's a wonderful Savior you [D⁷]know
Well I [G]fell on my knees when he [C]answered my [G]pleas
Hallelujah I'm [D⁷]ready to [G]go

He Did A Surgery In My Heart

<u>1</u> 1 1 4	1/1 ⁷ 4 4 1
4 5 5 1	1 2 2 5/4
1 ⁷ 4 4 1	5/ <u>1</u> 1 4
1 2 _m 5 1	4 5 5 1

(E Capo-2)

[D]He did a surgery in my heart. It took the great Physician's [G]hand, to ease the pain that sin had [A]bro't & take away that awful [D]shame. My life is [D⁷]changed I will [G]endure. In Jesus' arms I feel se-[D]cure. Now I have a brand new [E_m]start. [A]He did a surgery in my [D]heart.

[D]Now there's [D⁷]healing in the [G]blood, that He shed so willing-[D]ly. There's no way I can [E]explain what my Savior means to [A]me.[G][A] []He took away the hurt and [D]pain. I've got Heaven now to [G]gain. He did a surgery in my [A]heart, when He fixed a broken [D]heart.

<break – ½ verse>

[D]When I come down to the end. Life's toils and heartaches will [G]end. My family gathers all a-[A]round. They pray that grace will sure a-[D]bound. Heaven's [D⁷]beauty I will [G]see. And mom and dad will welcome [D]me. Because the victory has been [E_m]won, [A]by the blood of God's own [D]son.

[D]Now there's [D⁷]healing in the [G]blood, that He shed so willing-[D]ly. there's no way I can [E]explain what my Savior means to [A]me.[G][A] []He took away the hurt and [D]pain. I've got Heaven now to [G]gain. He did a surgery in my [A]heart, when He fixed a broken [D]heart.

[D]He did a surgery in my [E_m]heart, [A]when He fixed a broken [D]heart.

He Took Your Place

[D]Upon the cruel [C]tree of Calvary
[G]Was there my pre[D]cious Savior cried
[G]Forgive them for [C]they know not what they do
[G]Oh sin[D]ner friend for [G]you He died

His [C]hands are gent[G]ly knocking on your door
Outside He's plead[D]ing to come in
His [G]heart is break[C]ing as He waits for you
To wash [D]you free [G]from every sin

Those cold thorns [C]they pierced my Savior's head
The [G]blood was flow[D]ing down His face
In [G]shame forsak[C]en there He hung and died
[G]Oh sinn[D]er friend He [G]took your place

Someday He's [C]coming back to claim His own
We'[G]ll fly to Heav[D]en's open door
[G]The crown of life [C]He gives on that great day
[G]With Him [D]we'll live [G]forever more

He Stopped Loving Her Today

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

He [G]said "I'll love you till I die",
She told him "You'll forget in [C]time"
As the years went slowly [D]by,
She still preyed upon his [G]mind

He kept her picture on his wall,
Went half-crazy now and [C]then
He still loved her through it [D]all,
Hoping she'd come back a-[G]gain [C] [G]

He kept some letters by his bed
Dated nineteen sixty-[C]two
He had underlined in [D]red
Every single "I love [G]you"

I went to see him just today,
Oh, but I didn't see no [C]tears
All dressed up to go a-[D]way,
First time I'd seen him smile in [G]years [C] [G]

He stopped loving her today
They placed a wreath upon his [C]door
And soon they'll carry him a-[D]way
He stopped loving her to-[G]day

You know, she came to see him one last time
Aww, and we all wondered if she [C]would
And it kept runnin' through my [D]mind
"This time he's over her for [G]good"

He Will Set Your Fields On Fire

1	1	4	1	1	1	1	5
1	1	2	5	5	5	5	1
1	1	4	1	1	1	1	5
4	1/6 _m	2/5	1	4	1/6 _m	2/5	1

There's a [G]call that rings for the one who sings
to [C]those now gone [G]astray
Saying come ye men and your load of sin there [A]at the altar [D]lay
You don't [G]seem to heed at the chain of greed
your [C]conscience never [G]tires
Be [C]assured my friend if you [G]still [Em]offend
He will [A]set your [D]fields on [G]fire

He will [G]set your fields on fire if you don't from sin [D]retire
You have heard - Jesus call - and in death your soul must [G]fall
Now my friend if you desire you may join the heavenly [D]choir
And [C]rejoice with Him free from [G]every [Em]sin
when He [A]sets this [D]world on [G]fire

You have heard His voice seen His soul rejoice that trusted in His grace
You have blushed with sin as He knocked within but still you hide your face
From the blessed Lord and His own true word but still you say retire
Leave the downward path kindle not His wrath or He'll set your fields on fire

Take a friend's advice, make the sacrifice, completely turn from sin
Taking up the cross, counting earth as loss let Jesus live within
When temptations come keep on facing home to Satan never hire
But rejoice and pray on the last great day when He sets this world on fire

Head Over Heels In Love

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

(E Capo-2)

I think I'll [D]go across the ocean if I don't change the notion.
I've just got to [A]forget you if [D]I can.
I'm [G]feeling so blue, I [D]don't know what to do.
For I'm head over [A]heels in love with [D]you.

Every day is sad and lonely for I'm thinking of you only.
I just can't sleep when I lay down.
Oh the nights are long and dreary. All I do is sit and worry.
I just can't bear the thought of losing you.

Oh I'd like to be forgiven, but this life ain't worth living
if I have to sit and worry over you.
I'm feeling so blue, I don't know what to do.
For I'm head over heels in love with you.

Hear The Willow Cry

4	4	1	1	6 _m	6 _m	3 ⁷	3 ⁷
5	5	2 _m	2 _m	5	5	2	2
4	4	1	1	6 _m	6 _m	3 ⁷	3 ⁷
2 _m	2 _m	3 ⁷	3 ⁷	5	5	6 _m	6 _m

Won't you [E_m]bury me-- be[B⁷]neath the tree--
where my [D]family lies-- where my [A]family lies--
Let the [E_m]fog lay low on the [B⁷]mountain high.
Hear the [D]willow cry hear the willow [E_m]cry.

[C]Ain't no redemption for the [G]thing that I have done.
[D]The devil owns you once the [A_m]bullet 's left the gun.
[C]All I can think of with this [G]rope around my neck
is [A_m]I'd be much obliged if you [B⁷]grant me one request.

My soul turned black as coal when I walked the streets at night.
'cause in my heart I knew that something wasn't right.
And I went crazy when I found her with that man,
but I felt better once his blood was on my hands.

Hear the willow cry. Hear the willow cry.

Hello Darling

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

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

Hello [G]darling, nice to [D]see you. It's [G]been a long time.
Your just as [C]lovely, as you used to [G]be.
How's your new love? Are you [D]happy? Hope [G]your doing fine.
Just to [A]know it, means so much to [D]me.

What's that [G]darling? How am I [D]doing? I'm [G]doing all right,
except I [C]can't sleep, and I cry all night till [G]dawn.
What I'm trying to say is "I [C]love you and I [G]miss you",
and [C]I'm so sorry [D]that I did you [G]wrong.

Look up darling. Let me kiss you just for old times sake.
Let me hold you in my arms one more time.
Thank you darling. May God bless you, and each step you take
bring you closer to the things you seek to find.

Goodbye, darling. Gotta go now. Gotta try to find the way
to lose these memories of a love so warm and true.
And if you should ever find it in you heart to forgive me,
come back darling. I'll be waiting for you.

Hello Mary Lou

1	1	4	4	1	1	4	4
1	1	5	5	1	1	5	5
1	1	4	4	1	1	3 ⁷	6 _m
1	5	1	1	2	5	1	1

[G]Hello Mary Lou [C]goodbye heart
Sweet [G]Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D]you
I [G]knew Mary Lou [B⁷]we'd never [E_m]part
So [A]hello Mary [D]Lou goodbye [G]heart

[G]She passed me by one sunny day. [C]Flashed those big brown eyes
my way
And I [G]knew I wanted you forever [D]more
I'm [G]not one who gets around. I [C]swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [G]though I never [D]did meet you [G]before

I saw your lips I heard your voice. Believe me I just had no choice
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
I thought about a moonlit night. My arms about good and tight
That's all I had to see for me to say

Hey Good Lookin'

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

[G]Hey, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?
[A]How's about cookin' [D]somethin' up with [G]me[D]?
Hey, [G]Hey sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[A]We could find us a [D]brand new recipe[G]?

I got a [C]hot-rod Ford and a [G]two-dollar bill
And [C]I know a spot right [G]over the hill
There's [C]soda pop and the [G]dancing's free,
So if you [A]wanna have fun come [D]along with me

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.
How's about saving all your time for me?
No more looking, I know I've been taken
How's about keeping steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence
And find me one for five or ten cents.
I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
'Cause I'm writing your name down on every page

Hickory Wind

1 5 4 1

1 5 4 5

5 4 5 1

1 4 5 1

In [G]South Caro[D]lina, [C]there are many tall [G]pines
I remember the [D]oak tree [C]that we used to [D]climb
But now when I'm [C]lonesome, [D]I always pre[G]tend
that I'm getting the [C]feel [D]of hickory [G]wind

I started out younger at most everything
All the riches and pleasures, what else could life bring
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Callin' me home, hickory wind

It's a hard way to find out that trouble is real
In a faraway city, with a faraway feel
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Callin' me home, hickory wind

Callin' me home, hickory wind

High on a Mountain

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

(B_b Capo-3)

As I look at the [D]valleys down be[G]low.

They are green just as [D]far as I can [G]see.

As my memories [F]return, oh [G]how my heart did [C]yearn.

For [G]you and the [D]days that used to [G]be.

[G]High on a [F]mountain top, [G]standing all a[C]lone

[G]Wondering where the [D]years of my life have [G]flown

[G]High on a [F]mountain top, [G]wind blowing [C]free

[G]Thinking about the [D]days that used to [G]be

Well, I wonder if you ever think of me

Or has time erased your memory

As I listen to the breeze whisper gently through the trees

I wonder if you ever think of me

High Lonesome Sound

1 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 4 1 1

7_b 4 1 1

When[G]ever my [C]soul is [G]lonely
when[C]ever I'm feelin' [G]blue
I start thinkin' [C]'bout my blue eyed [G]darlin'
and my [F]heart starts [C]pinin' for [G]you

I wanna hear that high lonesome sound
'cause my sweet baby ain't around
when my life's got me down
I wanna hear that high lonesome sound

When I'm lost in this ocean of darkness
not knowin' which way I should turn
and my eyes are filled with the sadness
of knowin' you'll never return

Hit Parade Of Love

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

[G]From what I've been a hearing you, you've really got it [C]made
You've [D]got a lot of fellas on your lovers' hit pa-[G]rade
[G]And if I can't be your number one, well I don't know what I'll [C]do
I [D]want to come up to the top, I'm so in love with [G]you

[D]On the hit parade of love, I [G]know I'll never stop
[A]I've got a long, long way to climb before I reach the [D]top
[G]But, if I do get there soon I'll really have it [C]made
[D]Then I'll know I'm number one on your lovers' hit pa-[G]rade

Now it's you heart I'm after dear
Cause you're so nice and kind
Another one to take your place would sure be hard to find
So put your arms around me and be my turtle dove
Then I'll feel like I'm number one on your hit parade of love

Now if we work together like all good lovers should
We can make a go of it everything will turn out good
We will have so much fun we'll really have it made
Then I'll know I'm number one on your lovers' hit parade

Hold On

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

// Intro: last line of chorus

[G]Hold on, hold on, hold on to God, & [C]not the way of the [G]world.
[G]Hold on, hold on, & put your trust in his [A7]everlasting [D7]word.
Hold [G]on, hold on, hold on to God in [C]this life's storm-tossed [G]sea.
Yeah [C]cling to Jesus [G]his life[C]line it [G]will [D]salvation [G]bring.

[G]Satan shall lead down a [C]pathway of [G]sin,
Away from your heavenly [D]home.
With [G]many great wonders, [C]many great [G]signs,
Deceiving [D]all but the [G]strong.

CHORUS

// Break: Verse

Be not mislead by [C]miraculous [G]deeds,
Performed in the name of the [D]Lamb.
For [G]he shall return as a [C]thief in the [G]night,
To claim his [D]own once [G]again.

CHORUS

Tag:

Yes, [C]cling to Jesus, [G]his [C]lifeline It [G]will [D]salvation [G]bring.

Hold What Ya Got

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

[G]Hold what ya got, I'm coming home baby.

[C]Hold what ya got, and I don't mean maybe
I've been [G]thinking about you, and I'm on my [D]way.

Don't [G]sell the house. Don't wreck the car

[C]Stay there honey right where you are.

If ya [G]hold whatcha got, I'm a [D]coming home to [G]stay

Well, in my mind, I can see that's a mighty good sign that I need

So that's why, I can't wait to get back home.

So squeeze yourself real good and tight,

and I'll be home before daylight

If ya hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay.

When I get back, honey I ain't leaving. been too lonely,
little too much grieving

When I get back, honey this time I'm gonna stay.

Well we won't fuss and we won't fight,

this time things is going to be alright

If ya hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay.

Home Sweet Home

1/4 1 5 1

1/4 1 5 1

4 1 5 1

4 1 5 1

C/F C G C

C/F C G C

C C G C

C C G C

Honey You Don't Know My Mind

1 1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

[G]Honey you don't know my mind I'm lonesome all the [C]time

[D]Born to lose a drifter that's [G]me

You can travel for so long then a rambler's heart goes [C]wrong

[D]Baby you don't know my mind [G]today

Heard the music of a rail slept in every old dirty jail

And life's too short for you to worry me

When I find I can't win I'll be checking out again

Baby you don't know my mind today

I've been a hobo and a tramp my soul has done been stamped

Lord things I know I learned the hard hard way

I ain't here to judge or plea but to give my poor heart ease

Baby you don't know my mind today

Honey you don't know my mind I'm lonesome all the time

Born to lose a drifter that's me

You say I'm sweet and kind I can love you a thousand times

Baby you don't know my mind today

Hot Corn, Cold Corn

1 1 1 1

5 5 5 5

1 1 1 1

5 5 5 1

[G]Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

[D]Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

[G]Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

[D]Farewell Uncle Bill see you in the morning yes [G]sir

Well it's upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen

Well it's upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen

Well it's upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen

See you Uncle Bill just a raring and a pitching yes sir

Well it's old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again

Well it's old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again

Well it's old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again

Ain't had a drink since the lord knows when yes sir

Well yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying

Well yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying

Well yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying

Chickens a running and the toenails a flying yes sir

How Mountain Girls Can Love

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

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

[G]Riding the night in the high cold winds
On the [D]trail of the old lonesome [G]pine
Thinking of you, feeling so blue
Wondering [D]why you left me be[G]hind

Remember the night me strolled down the lane
Our hearts were gay and happy then
You whispered to me as I held your close
You hoped this night would never end

Hundred Years From Now

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

[G]Well a hundred years from now I won't be [D]crying
A hundred years from now I won't be [G]blue
And my heart will have forgotten that [C]you broke every vow
I [D]won't care a hundred years from [G]now

Lord it seems that it was yesterday you told me
You couldn't live without my love somehow
Now that you're with another it breaks my heart somehow
I won't care a hundred years from now

Now do you recall the night sweetheart you promised
Another's kiss you never would allow
That's all in the past dear it didn't seem to last
I won't care a hundred years from now

I Am A Pilgrim

5 5 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

I am a [D]pilgrim and a [G]stranger
Travelling [C]through this wearsome [G]land
I've got a [G]home in that yonder [C]city good Lord
And it's [G]not [D]not made by [G]hand

[G]I've got a [D]mother sister and a [G]brother
Who have [C]gone this way [G]before
I am determined [G]to go and [C]see them good Lord
Over [G]on [D]that other [G]shore

[G]I going [D]down to the river of [G]Jordan
Just to [C]bathe my wearsome [G]soul
[G]If I can just touch the hem of his [C]garmet good Lord
Then I [G]know [D]he'd take me [G]home

I Can't Stop Loving You (A)

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

Those happy [G]hours that we once [C]knew
Though long [G]ago still make me [D7]blue
They say that [G]time heals a broken [C]heart
But time has stood [G]still [D7]since we've been [G]apart

I can't stop [C]loving you so I've made up [G]my mind
To live in [D7]memories of the lonesome [G]times
I can't stop [C]wanting you it's useless to [G]say
So I'll just [D7]live my life in dreams of [G]yesterday

CHORUS

I can't stop loving you there's no use to try
Pretend there's someone new I can't live a lie
I can't stop wanting you the way that I do
There's only been one love for me and that one love is you

I Dreamed of an Old Love Affair

[D]Just like old times you were [A7]here last night
And gone was my worry and [D]care
When I awoke I knew [A7]then that I
Had dreamed of an old love [D]affair

[G]I was alone in the [D]darkness my dear
[E7]Many dreams ago you left me [A7]there
[D]Sunlight told me you were [A7]gone and that I
Had dreamed of an old love [D]affair

I've been so lonely since [A7]you have gone
I loved you with all of my [D]heart
Heaven was mine when you [A7]smiled last night
And said that we'd make a new [D]start

[G]Life seems so empty without [D]you my dear
[E7]If it's sun or rain I just don't [A7]care
[D]Sunlight told me you were [A7]gone and that I
Had dreamed of an old love [D]affair

I Feel Closer to Heaven Everyday

1	4	1	1	1	4	1	1
6 _m	5	4	4	6 _m	5	1	1
4	4	1	1	1	1	1	1
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

There's a [G]new feeling a-[C]biding within [G]me
It's the [E_m]blessed truth of [D]knowing I am [C]free
It's the love of my dear Lord and the [G]power in his Word
Guiding me from where I [D]am to eterni-[G]ty

I feel [G]closer to [C]heaven every [G]day
And I get [E_m]one step [D]higher when I [G]pray
I'm so close truly I will never stray
I feel closer to [D]heaven every-[G]day

Well I know that this old soul has been reborn
Had my eyes above it to the light of dawn
Darkness had to take its flight, then he filled my eyes with light
That's the reason I'm singing this happy song

I Heard My Mother Call My Name

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

While [G]kneeling by her bedside in a [C]cottage on the [G]hill,
My mother prayed her blessings on me [D]there.
She was [G]talking there to Jesus while [C]everything was [G]still
and I heard my mother [D]call my name in [G]prayer.

Yes I [C]heard my mother call my name in [G]prayer
She was [A]pouring out her heart to Jesus [D]there
Then I [G]gave my heart to him and he [C]saved my soul from [G]sin
For He heard my mother [D]call my name in [G]prayer

She was anxious for her boy to be just what he ought to be
And she asked the Lord to take him in His care
Just the words I can't remember but I know she prayed for me
For I heard my mother call my name in prayer

So I gave my heart to Jesus and I'm livin now for Him
And someday I'll go and meet Him in the air
For He heard my mother praying and He saved my soul from sin
Yes He heard my mother call my name in prayer

I Saw the Light

1 1 1 1

4 4 4 1

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 1

I [G]wandered so aimless my heart filled with sin
[C]I wouldn't let my dear Savior [G]in
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
Praise the Lord [D]I saw the [G]light

I saw the light I saw the light
No more darkness no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
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

I was a fool to wander and stray
Straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I have traded he wrong for the right
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

I Still Carry You Around

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

1 3# 4 4

5 5 1 1

Sweet-[G]heart last night I dreamed of [D]you
You loved me like you used to [G]do
Mornin' come and [B]I woke up and [C]found
[D]I still carry you [G]around

I still carry you around
Everywhere I travel now
No matter how I try to put you down
I still carry you around

I still just can't believe you're gone
Your memory haunts me from now on
I walk the streets of this old lonely town
I still carry you around

You're with me everywhere I go
In my heart and in my soul

I Tell It Like It Used To Be

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

They [G]say that I'm the kind of person who [D]always speaks my mind.
To [D7]me there's nothing stronger than the [G]truth.
You can [G]ask me almost anything and I'll [D]tell you like it is.
But [D7]darlin' when they ask me about [G]you.

I tell it like it [C]use to be When you were still in [G]love with me
Before you got to [D]use to me and [Em]wanted someone [D]new
I tell it like it [C]ought to be 'cause how it is is [G]killing me
When they ask about [D]you and me I [C]tell it like it [D]use to [G]be.

I [G]wish that I was stronger I could tell them [D]that you've gone.
But [D7]that's one thing that I may never [G]do.
If they [G]want to hear about our love and [D]how it all went wrong.
Then [D7]darlin' they will just have to [G]talk to you.

I Washed My Hands In Muddy

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

[G]I was born in Macon [D]Georgia

They kept my dad in the Macon [G]jail

Dad said Son if you keep your [C]hands clean

[G]You won't hear - them [D]bloodhounds on your [G]trail

I washed my hands in muddy water

I washed my hands but they didn't come clean

I tried to do like Daddy told me

But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

But I fell in with bad companions

We robbed a man in Tennessee

The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville

They locked me up and threw away the key

I asked the jailor When's my time up

He said son we won't forget

And if you try to keep your hands clean

We may make a good man of you yet

I couldn't wait to do my sentence

I broke out of the Nashville jail

I just crossed the line of Georgia

And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail

I Wonder How The Old Folks Are

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

[G]Well I wonder how the [C]old folks are at [G]home
I wonder if they miss me when I'm [C]gone
I wonder if they pray for the [G]boy who went away
And [A]left his dear old parents so [D]alone

You can [G]hear the cattle [C]lowing in the [G]lane
You can see the fields of blue grass where I [C]roam
You can almost hear them cry as they [G]kiss their boy goodbye
I [A]wonder how the [D]old folks are at [G]home

Just a village and a homestead on the farm
And a mother's love to shield you from all harm
The sky is bright and blue a sweetheart that loves you
Just a village and a homestead on the farm

I Wonder Where You Are Tonight

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

Tonight I'm sad my [C]heart is weary
[D]Wondering if I'm wrong or [G]right
To dream about you [C]though you've left me
I [D]wonder where you are to[G]night

The [C]rain is cold and slowly [G]falling
Upon my window pane to-[D]night
And [G]though your love was even [C]colder
I [D]wonder where you are to-G]night

Your heart was cold you never loved me
Though you often said you cared
And now you've gone to find another
Someone who'll know the love I've shared

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

I'll Be Going To Heaven Sometime

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

Are you [G]going to be a [C]saint on that [G]shore

Or a sinner left far be-[D]hind

Don't you [G]think of your soul and [C]want to be [G]saved?

Don't you want to go to [D]Heaven some-[G]time?

Some-[C]time (sometime), some-[G]time (sometime)

I'll be going to Heaven [D]sometime

God is [G]leading the way and I [C]can't go astray -

I'll be [G]going to [D]Heaven some-[G]time

God is watching each day; He knows each time you pray

He's counting your blessings too

Just do as He commands and trust His guiding hand

And you'll be going to Heaven sometime

God has given you light to guide you day and night

He is leading you by His side

He will take you away when it comes that Judgment Day

And you'll be going to Heaven sometime

I'll Fly Away

1 1 1 1
4 4 1 1
1 1 1 6_m
1 5 1 1

[G]Some glad morning when this life is o'er
[C]I'll (fly away) fly [G]away (fly a-way)
To a home on God's celestial [E_m]shore
I'll (fly away) [D]fly a-[G]way (fly a-way).

I'll (fly away) Fly Away, Oh! Glo-ry
I'll (fly away) Fly Away (in the morning)
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by
I'll (fly away) Fly Away (fly a-way).

When the shadows of this life has grown
I'll (fly away) Fly Away (fly away)
Like a bird from prison bars has flown
I'll (fly away) Fly Away (fly away)

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll (fly away) Fly Away (fly away)
To a land where joys shall never end
I'll (fly away) Fly Away (fly away).

I'll Go Stepping Too

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

Don't [G]think I'll be hanging around while [D]you're having fun
I won't sit here crying over [G]you
From now on when you step out I'll [D]tell you what I'll do
I'll lock the door, put out the cat and I'll go stepping [G]too

Yes, [G]I'll go stepping too, my honey I'll go stepping [D]too
I'll lock the door, put out the cat, and I'll go stepping [G]too

Now every time you come in late 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've got news for you
Now after this when you step out then I'll go stepping too

From now on when you come in and you won't tell where you been
With your hair mussed up and your clothes don't fit you right
Don't start to yell if you find I look the same way too
Then you will know that I have been stepping just like you

I'll Go To My Grave Loving You

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

I'll [G]go to my [C]grave lovin' [G]you, lovin' you
I'd give all I've [C]saved lovin' [D]you, lovin' you
And [G]should, I live again even [C]then, it won't [A]end
For I'll [G]go, to my [D]grave lovin' [C]you, lovin' [G]you

Oh, to [C]see your face forever
There's ain't [G]nothin' I wouldn't give
I'll [A]prove to you daily
what a [D]man really is

I'll lay down my life lovin' you, lovin' you
I'd work day and night lovin' you, lovin' you
And when, and when life calls us both above
Honey, you'll know that you'd been loved

For I'll go to my grave lovin' you, lovin' you
And when, and when life calls us both above
Well, honey, you'll know that you'd been loved
For I'll go to my grave lovin' you, lovin' you, lovin' you

I'll Just Pretend

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

You [G]spurned the love I gave you, [C]darling
A [D]love you once was proud to [G]own
You found someone whom you love [C]better
And [D]in my dreams I walk a-[G]lone

I'll just pretend that I don't love you
I'll just pretend that I don't care
And when I meet you face to face, dear
I'll turn my head, I'll just pretend

Those happy hours we spent together
Forever in my heart will live
That's all I have for each tomorrow
For we will never meet again

I'll try my best to forget you
To love you now is such a sin
And as I'm facing all my fears, dear
They'll understand I won't pretend

I'll Never Love Another

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

I'll [G]never love another now [C]that you've gone [G]away
And left me here to grieve dear all [D]alone
It [G]seems, I always lose my dear no [C]matter how I [G]try
I'll [C]never love [G]another [D]until the day I [G]die

I'll [C]never love another now [G]that you've proved untrue
With-[A]out your lovin' darlin', [D]what am I to do?
I [G]spend my life for you dear [C]now you've left me [G]blue
I'll [C]never love [G]another if I [D]can't have [G]you

My castle now has tumbled that I have built for two
And all my dreams have vanished dear with you
I'll find no one to take your place, so, I'll not even try
I'll never love another until the day I die

Now, you don't know the heartaches that you caused me to bear
Or you would never stole my love from me
I have to live my life alone and think of days gone by
I'll never love another until the day I die

I'll Never Shed Another Tear

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

I [G]used to sit alone at night and [C]worry little [G]darling
For I thought you meant the world to [D]me
But [G]now things have changed & those [C]days are gone [G]forever
So I'll never [D]shed another [G]tear

I'll never shed another tear, now I don't care what happens
You have proved your love untrue to me
There's nothing you can do that will ever change my feelings
So I'll never shed another tear

With a broken heart I'll never forget, the vows we made together
The many times you told me not to fear
But now you've forgotten and you've left me here forever
So I'll never shed another tear

Now you should have told me dear that you were only fooling
Then I'd never learn to love you so
Then I wouldn't have all these heartaches my darling
Dreading the day I see you go

I'll Stay Around

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

Now [G]you just told me that you're leaving
On the next train coming [D]down
I [G]love you dear you think I'll [C]follow
[G]I just [D]think I'll stay a-[G]round

[C]For someday I know you'll [G]want me
When your true love can't be [D]found
But [G]if you go dear I won't [C]follow
[G]I just [D]think I'll stay a-[G]round

Now you know dear I've always loved you
And will never let you down
But if you go dear I won't follow
I just think I'll stay around

Someday I'll hear that whistle blowing
On the special coming down
You'll be looking for me baby
But I may not be around

I'm Going Back To Old Kentucky

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

Now [G]when I left old Kentucky
Linda kissed me and she [D]cried
I [G]told her that I would not linger
That I'd be [D]back by and [G]by

I'm going back to old Kentucky
There to see my Linda Lou
I'm going back to old Kentucky
Where the skies are always blue

Linda Lou she is a beauty
Those pretty brown eyes I loved so well
I'm going back to old Kentucky
Never more to say farewell

Linda Lou you know I love you
I long for you both night and day
When the roses bloom in old Kentucky
I'll be coming back to stay

I'm Going To Make Heaven

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

[G]For many long years through this [C]world I have [G]roamed
Not thinking of the day last to [D]come
But [G]now I have changed, and I [C]want the world to [G]know
That I'm going to make [D]heaven my [G]home

I'm [C]going to make heaven my [G]home, sweet home
I'm left in this world all [D]alone
No [G]mother or dad, I've [C]lost all I [G]had
And I'm going to make [D]heaven my [G]home

The nights seem so lonely around the cabin home
No mother left to guide us along
But on that golden strand I'll take her by the hand
For I'm going to make heaven my home

There's things in this old world that's so hard to understand
Why you have to lose the one you love so
But it's wonderful to know when you leave this world below
That you are going to make heaven your home

I'm Gonna Be Moving

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

This old [G]world's no place for living.
Not enough cares and not enough giving.
Sometimes [C]clouds of sin and sorrow hide the [G]way.
But this life of stormy weather
ain't gonna be my home forever.
Gonna be movin' (gonna be [D⁷]movin') one of these [G]days.

I'm gonna be [G]movin' (gonna be movin') movin' away (movin' away)
Gonna be [C]movin' (gonna be movin') one of these [G]days.
When I leave this life behind me,
trouble and care ain't never gonna [E_m]find me
Gonna be [G]movin' (gonna be [D⁷]movin') one of these [G]days.

There won't be any time for cryin'.
No more sickness toil nor dyin'.
Joy awaits me in that mansion far away.
When I rest from all my labor,
the Lord's gonna be my next door neighbor.
Gonna be movin' (gonna be movin') one of these days.

I'm Thinking Tonight Of My Blue

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my [C]blue eyes
Who is [D]sailing far over the [G]sea
Oh I'm thinking tonight of [C]her only
And I [D]wonder if she ever thinks of [G]me

Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me;
You vowed that we never would part
But a link in the chain has been broken
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

'T would been better for us both had we never
In this wide and wicked world had never met,
But the pleasure we both seemed to gather
I'm sure, love, I'll never forget

When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me
Will you come near and shed just one tear?
Will you say to the strangers around you
A poor heart you have broken lies here?

I'm Using My Bible For A Roadmap

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

There'll [D]be no detours in [G]heaven
[A]No rough roads along the [D]way
I'm [G]using my Bible for a [C]roadmap
My [D]last stop is heaven some sweet [G]day

I'm [G]using my Bible for a [C]roadmap
The [D]Ten Commandments they tell me what to [G]do
The twelve disciples are my [C]road signs
And [D]Jesus will take me safely [G]through

I'm using my Bible for a roadmap
The children of Israel used it too
They crossed the Red Sea of destruction
For God was there to see them through

I'm Working On A Building

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 1

Well, if I was a [G]sinner I'd a tell you what I would do
I would quit my sinnin' and I'd [D]work on a buildin' [G]too

I'm [G]workin' on a buildin', I'm workin' on a buildin'
I'm workin' on a buildin' for my [D]Lord, for my [G]Lord

It's [G]a Holy Ghost buildin', it's a Holy Ghost buildin'
It's a Holy Ghost buildin' for my [D]Lord, for my [G]Lord

Well, if I was a gambler I tell you what I would do
I would quit my gamblin' and work on a buildin' too

Well, if I was a drunkard I tell you what I would do
I would quit my drinkin' and work on a buildin' too

Well, if I was a preacher I tell you what I would do
I would go on preachin' and I'd work on a buildin' too

In His Arms, I'm Not Afraid

1 4 1 1

1 2 5 5

1 4 1 1/4

1 5 1 1

(C)

Not a[C]fraid to [F]bid this world good [C]bye

Not afraid to [D]close my eyes and [G]die

For His [C]courage [F]I have [C]prayed

[F]In His [C]arms I'm [G]not a[C]fraid

When I close my eyes in death

Fold my hands upon my chest

Sing for me a pretty song

While I take my journey home

When I cross that silent sea

And the home lights beckon me

I'll feel no pain and I'll fear no harm

I'll be safe and secure in Jesus' arms

In The Jailhouse Now

1	1	1	1	1	1	4	4
1	1	4	4	5	5	5	5
4	4	4	4	5	1	1	4
2	2	5	5	4	4	1	1
(B)				5	5	1	1

I [G]had a friend named Ramblin Bob who used to steal, gamble & rob
He thought he was the smartest guy in [C]town
But I found out last Monday that Bob got locked up Sunday
They've [A]got him in the jailhouse way down [D]town.

He played a game called poker. He knuckled with ole Dan Yoakum
But shootin' dice was his greatest game
Now he's downtown in jail. Nobody to go his bail
The judge done said that he will have to pay the fine.

He's in the jailhouse [G]now. He's in the jailhouse [C]now
I [D]told him once or twice to quit playin' cards and shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [G]now. Yodee o ...[C]

C	C	G	G
D	D	G	G

I went out last Tuesday. Met a girl named Susie
I told her I was the swellest man around
We started to spend my money. Then she started to call me honey
We took in every cabaret in town.

We're in the jailhouse now. We're in the jailhouse now
I told the judge right to his face. We didn't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse now.

In The Pines

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

(3/4)

The [G]longest train I [C]ever [G]saw
Went down that [D]Georgia [G]line
The engine passed at [C]six o'[G]clock
The caboose rolled [D]by at [G]nine

In the pines, in the pines where the sun never shines
We shiver when the cold wind blows
Ooo...

Well I asked my captain for the time of day
Said he threwed his watch away
A long steel rail and a short cross tie
I'm on my way back home

Little girl, little girl, what have i done
That makes you treat me so
You caused me to weep you caused me to roam
You caused me to leave my home

Is It Too Late Now

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

Is it too late now to tell you that I [C]love you
Or [D]is there still a chance for me [G]somehow
Oh they tell me now that you have found [C]another
Darlin' [D]please don't say it's too late [G]now

I know this heart of mine could never stand it
If I should hurt to give you up somehow
Oh won't you say you'll give me one more chance dear
Darlin' please don't say it's too late now

Now I'll confess I know I've done you wrong dear
For can't you see my side of it somehow
All I ask of you is one more chance dear
Darlin' please don't say it's too late now

It Takes One To Know One

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

[G]Little girl you stand out in the [C]crowd
You're [D⁷]laughing and talking much too [G]loud
But I see a little [G⁷]tear peaking [C]through
It takes [D⁷]one to know one and I know [G]you

It takes one to know one and I know you
The little tear through your smiles I see through
You've been hurt and your frightened you're so blue
It takes one to know one and I know you

Little girl please take hold of my hand
Just go right on and cry I'll understand
Pay no mind if I start crying too
It takes one to know one and I know you

I've Just Seen A Face

1 1 1 1 5 5 4 4
6m 6m 6m 6m 1 4 1 1
4 4 5 1

[G]I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place where we just
[E_m]met. She's just the girl for me and I want all the world to see we've
[C]met, mmm-mmm-[D]mmm-m'mmm-[G]mmm.

Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way and
I'd have never been aware, but as it is I'll dream of her
tonight, di-di-di-di'n'di

[D]Falling, yes I am [C]falling, and she keeps
[G]calling me [C]back [G]again.
(Repeat above lines)

I have never known the like of this. I've been alone and I have
missed things and kept out of sight, but other girls were never quite like
this, di-di-di-di'n'di.

CHORUS

Repeat Verse 1

CHORUS

I've Just Seen The Rock Of Ages

1 1 7_b 1

1 5 1 1

1 1 7_b 1

1 5 1 1

(Capo 2 - A)

[G]I was standing by the [F]bed--[G]side
Where my [D]feeble mother [G]lay
When she called me close be--[F]side [G]her
Here's the [D]words I heard her [G] say

[G]I've just seen the rock of [F]a--[G]ges
Jacob's [D]ladder hanging [G]down
I've just crossed the river of [F]Jor--[G]dan
Now, my [D]son, I'm homeward [G]bound

As we gathered all a--round her
The tears began to fill our eyes
Then she called me close be--side her
Whispered softly her goodbyes

Pine trees blowing on the moun--tain
where forever she will lay.
There she'll rest beside the foun--tain.
There she'll sleep beneath the clay.

Jackson

1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

4 5 1 1

[C]We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went [C7]out
I'm goin' to [F]Jackson, I'm gonna mess [C]around
Yea! I'm goin' to [F]Jackson, [G7]look out Jackson [C]town.

[C]Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play our hand you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of [C7]yourself
Yea! go to [F]Jackson, go comb your [C]hair
"Honey, I'm gonna snowball [F]Jackson." [G7]"See if I [C]care."

[C]When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow (Hah)
All them women gonna make me, teach 'm what they don't know [C7]how
I'm goin' to [F]Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my [C]coat
'Cause, I'm goin' to [F]Jackson [G7]Goodbye, that's all she [C]wrote.

[C]But they'll laugh at you in Jackson and I'll be dancin' on a 'Pony Keg'
They'll lead you round town like a scalded hound
with your tail tucked between your legs
Yea! go to [F]Jackson, you big-talkin' [C]man
And I'll be waitin' in [F]Jackson, [G7]behind my 'Ja(y)-pan [C]Fan', Well!;

[C]We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went [C7]out

[C7]I'm goin' to Jackson, and that's a fact
Yea! I'm goin' to [F]Jackson, ain't never comin' back

[C]We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went [C7]out FADE

Jambalaya

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

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

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

Thibay-deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



John Hardy

4 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 5 5

5 5 1 1

John [C]Hardy was a desperate little [G]man
[C]Carried those guns every [G]day
He [C]shot him a man on the [G]West Virginia line
and you [D]shoulda seen John Hardy gettin' away
you shoulda seen John Hardy gettin' a-[G]way

John Hardy was standing at the barroom door
He did not have a hand in the game
Up stepped his woman and threw down 50 cents
Said, "Deal John Hardy in the game"
"Deal John Hardy in the game"

John Hardy drew to a four card straight
The Chinaman drew to a pair
John failed to catch and the Chinaman won
And he left him sitting dead in his chair
he left him sitting dead in his chair

They took John Hardy to the hanging ground
And left him there to die
The very last words I heard him say:
My forty-four never told a lie
My forty-four never told a lie

John Henry

1 1 1 1
1 1 5 5
1 1 4 4
1 1 1 6_m
1 5 1 1

Well when John [G]Henry was a little baby
Sittin' on his daddy's [D]knee
He'd [G]pick up a hammer and a [C]little piece of steel
And cry [G]hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord [E_m]Lord
[G]hammer's gonna [D]be the death of [G]me

Now the captain he said to John Henry
I'm gonna bring that steam drill around
I'm gonna bring that steam drill out on these tracks
I'm gonna knock that steel on down, down, down
knock that steel on down

Well, John Henry told his captain
A man ain't nothin' but a man
But 'fore I let that steam drill beat me down, Lord
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
die with a hammer in my hand

Well captain said to John Henry
What is that storm I hear
John Henry said that there ain't no storm, captain
That's just my swinging hammer in the air
just my hammer swinging in the air

That John Henry he hammered in the mountains
His hammer was strikin' fire
But he worked so hard he broke his heart
John Henry laid down his hammer and died, Lord

Well now John Henry he had him a woman
By the name of Polly Anne
She walked out to those tracks, picked up John Henry's hammer
And Polly drove steel like a man, Lord Lord
Polly drove steel like a man

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

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

[G]I am weak but Thou art [D]strong
Jesus keep me from all [G]wrong
I'll be satisfied as [C]long
As I [G]walk let me walk [D]close to [G]Thee

Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it Jesus is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be dear Lord let it be

When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me shall be no more
Guide me gently safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore to Thy shore

When life's sun sinks in the west
Lord may I have done my best
May I find sweet peace and rest
In that happy home of the blessed

Just A Little Talk With Jesus

1	1	4	1	1	1	1	1
1	1	5	5	5	5	1	1
1	1	4	1	4	4	1	1
6 _m	5	1	1	6 _m	5	1	1

[G]I once was lost in sin but [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
Just a little talk with [D]Jesus made me [G]whole

Now let us have a little talk with Jesus let us tell Him all about our troubles
He will [D]hear our faintest cry and He will answer by and [G]by
Now when u [C]feel a prayer wheel turnin then you'll [G]know a little fire is burning
You will [Em]find a little talk with [D]Jesus makes it [G]right

I may have doubts and fears my [C]eyes be filled with [G]tears
But Jesus is a friend who watches day and [D]night
I [G]go to Him in prayer He [C]knows my every [G]care
And [Em]just a little talk with [D]Jesus makes it [G]right

Just an Old Rounder

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 1 1 4

4 1 5 1

(A Capo-2)

I'm [G]just an old rounder, but now I've been found
I've [C]dined with the swine like the prodigal son;
 sleeping on the cold [G]ground
I was a liar and a loser – a has-been and a [C]boozer
Now, thanks to the Good [G]Lord, this [D]lost sheep's [G]found

Now you heard about the one sheep that lost its way
Living off the land while the grass was green, it was a beautiful day
But then, the night time came, along with the freezing rainbows
But my savior was waiting, to show me the way

You read it in the Good Book what my Savior said
“Go preach it to the world, so that all might know
 that my sheep are fed”

Cause the day is drawing nigh when He'll come back from on high
Gonna gather up His children and raise the dead

Kansas City

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 4 1 1

I'm going to [G]Kansas City Kansas City here I come
I'm going to [C]Kansas City Kansas City here I [G]come
They got some [D]crazy little women & [C]I'm a gonna get me [G]one

I'll be on the corner of Twelfth Street and Vine
I'll be standing on the corner Of Twelfth and Vine
With my Kansas City baby and boy she's really fine

I might take a train I might take a plane
But if I have to walk I'm goin' just the same
I'm going to Kansas City Kansas City here I come
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one

Katy Cline

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

[G]Tell me that you love me, Katy Cline,
Tell me that your love's as true as [D]mine.
Tell [G]me that you love your [C]own turtle dove,
Tell [G]me that you [D]love me, Katy [G]Cline.

Well now, who does not know Katy Cline,
She lives at the foot of the hill,
By the shady nook by the old babbling brook,
That runs by her dear old father's mill.

It's a way from my little cabin door,
Oh, it's a way from my little cabin home.
There's no one to weep and there's no one to mourn
And there's no one to see Katy Cline.

If I was a little bird,
I'd never build my nest on the ground.
I'd build my nest in some high yonder tree
Where them bad boys couldn't tear it down.

Katy Daley

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

5 5 5 5

5 5 1 1

With her [G]old man, she came from Tenparary
In the pioneer days of forty-[D]two
Her old man was shot in Tombstone City
For the making of his good old mountain [G]dew

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

Wakeup and pay attention, Katy Daley
I am the judge that's gonna sentence you
All the boys in court have drunk your whiskey
And, to tell the truth, I drank a little, too

So, to the jail, they took poor Katy Daley
Very soon the gates were open wide
The angels came for poor Katy Daley
They'll take her far across the Great Divide

Keep On The Sunny Side

1	4	1	1	1	1	4	1
1	1	5	5	1	1	5	5
5	5	1	1	1	1	4	1
5	5	1	1	1/4	1/5	1	1

[G]Keep on the sunny side, [C]always on the [G]sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of [D]life
It will [G]help us every day, it will [C]brighten all the [G]way
If we keep [C]on the [G]sunny [D]side of [G]life

There's a [G]dark and a [C]troubled side of [G]life
There's a bright and a sunny side [D]too
Though you meet with the darkness and [G]strife
The [D]sunny side may also find [G]you

Oh 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

Let us greet with a song of hope each day
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
Let us trust in our savior away
Who keepeth every one in his care

Kentucky Waltz

1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
1	1	5	5	1	1	4	4
5	5	5	5	4	4	1	6m
5	5	1	1	2	5	1	1

(3/4)

We were [G]waltzing that night in Kentucky
'Neath the beautiful harvest [D]moon
And I was the boy who was lucky
But it all ended too [G]soon

As I sit here alone in the moonlight
I can see your smiling [C]face
And I long once more for [G]your em-[E_m]brace
In that [A]beautiful Ken-[D]tucky [G]waltz

We were waltzing that night in Kentucky
'Neath the beautiful harvest moon
And I was the boy who was lucky
But it all ended too soon

King of the Road

1 4 5 1

1 4 5 5 1

(A Capo-2)

[G]Trailer for [C]sale or rent [D]Rooms to let [G]fifty cents
No phone no [C]pool no pets I [D]ain't got no cigarettes ah but
[G]Two hours of [C]pushing broom, buys an [D]8 by 12 [G]4-bit room
I'm a man of [C]means by no means .. [D]King of the Road

Third box car midnight train; Destination Bangor Maine
Old worn out suit and shoes; I don't pay no union dues
I smoke old stogies I have found; Short but not too big around
I'm a man of means by no means .. King of the Road

I know every engineer on every train
All of the children and all of their names
And every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

Trailer for sale or rent; Rooms to let fifty cents
I'm a man of means by no means .. King of the Road

Two hours of pushing broom, buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means .. King of the Road

Leaning On The Everlasting Arms

1 1 4 4

1 1 1 5

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 1

[G]What a fellowship [C]what a joy divine

[G]Leaning on the everlasting [D⁷]arms

[G]What a blessedness [C]what a peace is mine

[G]Leaning on the ever-[D⁷]lasting [G]arms

[G]Leaning [C]leaning

[G]safe and secure from all [D⁷]alarms

[G]Leaning [C]lean-ing

[G]leaning on the ever-[D⁷]lasting [G]arms

Oh how sweet to walk [C]in this pilgrim way

[G]Leaning on the everlasting [D⁷]arms

[G]Oh how bright the path [C]grows from day to day

[G]Leaning on the ever-[D⁷]lasting [G]arms

What have I to dread [C]what have I to fear

[G]Leaning on the everlasting [D⁷]arms

[G]I have blessed peace [C]with my Lord so near

[G]Leaning on the ever-[D⁷]lasting [G]arms

Let's All Go Down to the River

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

[G]Let's all go down to the river
There's a [C]man who's walking on the [G]water
Come along with me [C]for I want to see
This man walking [D]on the [G]water

Well, he can raise the dead from the grave
Change the water and turn it into wine
And he can make the lame walk he can make the dumb talk
And open up the eyes of the blind

Jesus is the man at the river
And he's washing people's sins away
He can save you soul if you give him control
Be ready for that judgment day

Life's Railway to Heaven

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

Life is [G]like a mountain railroad with an [C]engineer that's [G]brave.
We must make the run successful from the [A]cradle to the [D]grave.
Watch the [G]curves the hills and tunnels. Never [C]falter never [G]fail.
Keep your hand upon the throttle, and your [D]eyes upon the [G]rail.

Blessed [C]Savior Thou will [G]guide us
'til we reach that blissful [D]shore.
Where the [G]angels wait to [C]join us
in Thy [G]praise for [D]ever [G]more.

You will roll up grades of trial. You will cross the bridge of strife.
See that Christ is your conductor on this lightning train of life.
Always mindful of obstructions, do your duty never fail.
Keep your hand upon the throttle, and your eyes upon the rail.

You will often find obstructions. Look for storms of wind and rain.
On a fill or curve or trestle, they will almost ditch your train.
Put your trust alone in Jesus. Never falter never fail.
Keep your hand upon the throttle, and your eyes upon the rail

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 the hearty joyous plaudit, weary pilgrim welcome home.

Listening To The Rain

1 1 4 4

1 1 4 4

4 7_b 5 5

5 5 5/1 1

(B Capo-4)

I'm [G]looking out the window at the rain
the night is driving me [C]crazy

It's [G]just as cold inside
all the warmth is gone without my [C]baby

And in my mind something stirs
[F]and my lips start crying out your [D]name
While I'm a-sitting here, wondering where you are
and listening to the [G]rain

The beating on the window can't compare
with the beating that I'm taking
The window's gonna hold, but look at me
I'm already breaking
Memories tugging at my heart,
and it's gonna crack beneath the strain
While I'm sitting here wondering where you are,
and listening the rain

My mind has got you pictured in the arms
and the heart of some new love
I've tried to block it out,
but all my mind can see is him and you love
Knowing that it might be true
that's the thing that's causing all the pain
While I'm sitting here wondering where you are,
and listening to the rain

Little Cabin Home On The Hill

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

Tonight I'm alone with-[C]out you my [G]dear
It seems there's a longing for you [D]still
[G]All I have to do now is [C]sit alone and [G]cry
In our little cabin [D]home on the [G]hill

Oh, [C]someone has taken you [G]from me
And [G]left me here all [D]alone
[G]Listen to the rain beat [C]on my window [G]pane
In our little cabin [D]home on the [G]hill

I hope you are happy tonight as you are
But in my heart there's a-longing for you still
I just keep it there so I won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill

Now when you have come to the end of the day
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill

Little Georgia Rose

1	1/4	1	1	4	4	1	1
1	1	5	5	1	1	5	5
1	1/4	1	1	1	1	4	4
1	1/5	1	1	1	5	1	1

Now come and listen [C]to my [G]story
A story that I know is [D]true
A-[G]bout a rose that [C]bloomed [G]in Georgia
With hair of gold and a [D]heart so [G]true

Way [C]down in the blue ridge [G]mountains
Way down where the tall pines [D]grow
Lives my [G]sweetheart of the [C]mountains
[G]She's my [D]little Georgia [G]rose

Her mother left her with another
A carefree life she had planned
The baby now she is a lady
The one her mother couldn't stand

We often sing love songs together
I watched her do her little part
She smiled at me and I would tell her
That she was my sweetheart

Little Maggie

1 1 7_b 7_b

1 5 1 1

1 1 7_b 7_b

1 5 1 1

Over [G]yonder stands little [F]Maggie
With a [G]dram glass [D]in her [G]hand
She's drinking away her [F]troubles
She's [G]courting a-[D]nother [G]man

Last time I saw little Maggie
She was setting on the banks of the sea
With a forty-four around her
And a banjo on her knee

Pretty flowers were made for blooming
Pretty stars were made to shine
Pretty women were made for loving
Little Maggie was made for mine

Lay down your last gold dollar
Lay down your gold watch and chain
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy
Listen to this old banjo ring

Go away go away Little Maggie
Go and do the best you can
I'll get me another woman
You can get you another man

Little Old Log Cabin In The Lane

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

I'm getting old and feeble and I [C]cannot find my [G]way
I'll never see those good old days [D]again
While the [G]years'll swiftly pass the time & [C]turn my hair to [G]gray
In my little old log [D]cabin in the [G]lane

Oh the [C]chimney's falling down and the roof is all caved [G]in
Letting in the sunshine and the [D]rain
And the [G]only friend I have now is that [C]good old dog of [G]mine
And my little old log [D]cabin in the [G]lane

I was once so free and happy and I never knew a care
My wife and little children by my side
Our little home was humble and the happiness was there
Was the dearest place in all the world so wide

Till I take my final journey I will try to do my best
Though sad and heavy hearted all the day
I'm waiting for the summons to a happy land of rest
And a mansion in a valley far away

Lonesome Pine

1 1 5 5
4 5 1 1
2_m 2_m 3_m 3_m
4 5 1 1

There's a [G]path back in the [D]mountain
To [C]that one room [D]house were I was [G]born
And even [A_m]now the memories [B_m]linger
My [C]momma's smile so [D]soft and [G]warm

Lonesome pine I can hear you callin'
Callin' me back to my home
Where the fox and hound through the hills are roamin'
Lonesome pine callin' me home

It's been so long since I left that cabin
In search of wealth, fortune, and fame
And late at night when I'm alone and lonely
I still hear my daddy call my name

Someday soon I'm gonna travel
Back to the land that I love best
In the stillness of the mountains
I will find sweet peace and rest

Where the fox and hound through the hills are roamin'
Lonesome pine callin' me home

Lonesome Road Blues

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

I'm [G]going down this long lonesome road lawd lawd

I'm [C]going down this long lonesome [G]road

I'm [C]going down this long lonesome [G]road lawd lawd

And I [D]ain't a-gonna be treated this [G]way

I'm going down this road feeling bad lawd lawd

I'm going down this road feeling bad

I'm going down this road feeling bad lawd lawd

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

I'm way down in jail on my knees lawd lawd

I'm way down in jail on my knees

Way down in jail on my knees lawd lawd

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this away

They feed me on corn bread and beans

They feed me on corn bread and beans

They feed me on corn bread and beans lawd lawd

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Lonesome Ruben

1 1 1 1
1 5 1 1
1 1 1 1
1 5 1 1
(D)

D D D D
D A D D
D D D D
D A D D

Long Black Train

There's a [G]long black train coming down the line
Feeding off the souls that are [Em]lost and [G]crying
Rails of sin only evil remains
Watch out brother for that [D⁷]long black [G]train

Look to the heaven's you can look to the sky
You can find redemption staring [Em]back into your [G]eyes
There is protection and there's peace the same
Burning your ticket for that [D⁷]long black [G]train

Cause there's victory in the Lord I say
Victory in the [D⁷]Lord
[Em]Cling to the [G]Father and His [C]holy [G]name
And [Em]don't go [G]riding on that [D⁷]long black [G]train

There's an engineer on that long black train
Making you wonder if your [Em]ride is worth the [G]pain
He's just a waiting on your heart to say
Let me ride on that [D⁷]long black [G]train

CHORUS

Well I can hear the whistle from a mile away
It sounds so good but I [Em]must stay [G]away
That train is a beauty making everybody stare
But its only destination is the [D⁷]middle of [G]nowhere

Cause there's victory in the Lord I say
Victory in the [D⁷]Lord
[Em]Cling to the [G]father and his [C]holy [G]name
And [Em]don't go [G]riding on that [D⁷]long black [G]train

[Em]Cling to the [G]father and his [C]holy [G]name
And [Em]don't go [G]riding on that [D⁷]long black [G]train
Yea [Em]watch out [G]brother for that [D⁷]long black [G]train
That [Em]devil's [G]driving that [D⁷]long black [G]train

Long Black Veil

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

Ten [G]years ago on a cold dark night
[D]someone was killed 'neath the [C]town hall [G]lights
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed
That the [D]slayer who ran, looked a [C]lot like [G]me

Now she [C]walks these [G]hills, in a [C]long black [G]veil
She [C]visits my [G]grave, when the [C]night winds [G]wail
Nobody knows, [C]nobody [G]sees
[C]Nobody [D]knows, but [G]me

The scaffold is high, and eternity's near
She stood in the crowd, and shed not a tear
But some times at night, when the cold wind moans
In a long black veil, she cries over my bones

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
I'd been in the arms of my best friends wife

Long Journey Home

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

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

It's cloudy in the east and it looks like rain
Looks like rain boys looks like rain
Cloudy in the east and it looks like rain
And 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
Black smoke a rising and it surely is a train
And I'm on my long journey home

Looking Out My Backdoor

G G EmEm
C G D D7
G G EmEm
C G D7 G

Accappella: Doot doot doot looking out my back door

* All come in

Just got home [G]from Illinois lock the front [Em]door oh boy
[C]Got to set [G]down take a [D7]rest on the porch
[G]Fascination sets in [Em]pretty soon I'm singing
[C]Doot doot [G]doot looking [D7]out my back [G]door

* Fiddle break

Giant doing cartwheels a [Em]statue wearing high heels
[C]Look at all the [G]happy creatures [D7]dancing on the lawn
[G]Dinosaur victrola [Em]listening to Buck Owens
[C]Doot doot [G]doot looking [D7]out my back [G]door

[D7]Memories and elephants are [C]playing in the [G]band
Won't you take a ride [Em]on the flying [D7]spoon doot doo doo
[G]Wondrous apparition [Em]provided by magician
[C]Doot doot [G]doot looking [D7]out my back [G]door

* Mandolin break

* Banjo break

[D7]Memories and elephants are [C]playing in the [G]band
Won't you take a ride [Em]on the flying [D7]spoon doot doo doo
[G]Bother me tomorrow [Em]today I'll find no sorrow
[C]Doot doot [G]doot looking [D7]out my back [G]door

Lord Don't Forsake Me

Oh my [Am]Lord, Please don't [E]forsake me
This is your [G]child, I'm tired and [Am]sore
Oh my Lord, can you [E]hear me?
I need your [G]love; my [Em]soul is [Am]poor

I can [G]hear, the angels [Am]singing
I can [G]see those pearly [E]gates
Oh my [Am]Lord, can you [E]hear me?
I need a [G]place where [E]I can [Am]rest

Oh my [Am]Lord, I can't [E]remember
When I first [G]said, "Come in my [Am]life,"
For I have lived my life [E]in darkness,
My whole [G]world is [Em]filled with [Am]strife

CHORUS x2

Tag last 2 lines

Love Of The Mountains

1 4 1 1

5 4 1 1

1 4 1 1

5 4 1 1

Two [G]trees on the [C]hillside of the [G]mountain
[D]Always looking up [C]towards the [G]sky
Reminds me of my [C]papa and my [G]momma
Who [D]lived there 80 [C]years before they [G]died

Now the bright moon is shining in the valley
That old wagon leans against a stack of hay
Two graves on the hillside by a cabin
My mom and dad are resting there today

The burning of the greenwood on the fireplace
The fallen snow around the red bud tree
The branches of the laurel by the creek bed
And the rippling waters of the gentle stream

Papa used to talk about the young days
When he and momma first settled there
He spoke about the love of the mountains
That he and momma shared together there

Love Please Come Home

1 1 1 7_b

4 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 5 1 1

As you [G]read this letter that I write to [F]you
Sweet[C]heart I hope you'll [G]understand
That [C]you're the only love I [G]knew
Please for-[D]give me if you [G]can

Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight
I'm so blue and all alone
I promise you that I'll treat you right
Love, oh love oh please come home

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

Make Me A Pallet

4 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 3 4 2

1 5 1 1

(G)

[C]Make me down a pallet on your [G]floor

[C]Make me down a pallet on your [G]floor

Make me [B⁷]down a [C]pallet soft and [A⁷]low

When I'm [G]broken I [D]got no where to [G]go

[C]Been hangin' around with a good time friends of [G]mine

[C]Hangin' around with a good time friends of [G]mine

Oh, they [B⁷]treat me [C]very nice and [A⁷]kind

When I've [G]got a [D]dollar and a [G]dime

[C]We're in blues everywhere I [G]see

[C]We're in blues everywhere I [G]see

We're in [B⁷]blues, [C]honey, everywhere I [A⁷]see

No one [G]ever had [D]the blues like [G]me

[C]Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [G]tired

[C]Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [G]tired

Come [B⁷]tomorrow, [C]I'll be satis-[A⁷]fied

If I [G]can catch [D]that fast train and [G]ride

So, make me down a pallet on your floor

Make me down a pallet on your floor

Make me down a pallet soft and low

Babe, I'm broken, I got no where to go

Mama Don't 'low

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

[G]Mama don't 'low no guitar playing around here

Mama don't 'low no guitar playing around [D]here

Well [G]we don't care what mama don't 'low

we gonna [C]play the guitar anyhow

[G]Mama don't 'low no [D]guitar playing around [G]here

Mama don't 'low no fiddle playing around here x2

Well we don't care what mama don't allow we gonna play the fiddle anyhow

Mama don't 'low no fiddle playing around here

Mama don't 'low no banjo pickin' around here x2

Earl don't care what mama don't 'low Earl gonna pick his banjo anyhow

Mama don't 'low no steel playing around here

Mama don't 'low no bass playing around here x2

Well we don't care what mama don't allow we gonna play the bass anyhow

Mama don't 'low no bass playing around here

Mama don't 'low no mando playing around here x2

Well we don't care what mama don't 'low we gonna play the mando anyhow

Mama don't 'low no mando playing around here

Mama don't 'low no music playin' around here x2

Well we don't care what mama don't 'low we gonna play the music anyhow

Mama don't 'low no music playing around here

Mama Tried

1	4	1	4	1	1	4	1
1	1	5	5	6 _m	6 _m	5	5
1	4	1	4	1	1	4	1
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

The first thing [D]I remember [G]knowin'
was a [D]lonesome whistle [G]blowin',
And a [D]youngun's dream of growin' up to [A₇]ride,
On a [D]freight train leavin' [G]town, not [D]knowin' where I'm [G]bound.
And no [D]one could change my [A₇]mind but Momma [D]tried.

One and only Rebel child from a fam'ly meek and mild
My momma seemed to to know what lay in store,
'Spite all my Sunday learnin' towards the bad I kept on turnin',
'Til momma couldn't hold me anymore.

And I turned [D]twenty-one in prison doin' [G]life without [D]parole,
No [B_m]one could steer me right but Mamma [A₇]tried, Momma tried
Momma [D]tried to raise me better but her [G]pleading I [D]denied
And that leaves only me to [A₇]blame, cause Momma [D]tried

Dear ole' daddy, rest his soul left my mom a heavy load,
She tried so very hard to feel his shoes,
Workin' hours without rest, wanted me to have the best
She tried to raise me right but I refused.

Man in the Middle

1	1/7 _b	1	1
1	1	1	1
4	1	4	1
5	1	5	1

Three [G]men on the mountain
Up on Calvary
And the [C]Man in the middle was [G]Jesus
He [D]died for you and [G]me.

[G]Well the man on the left was a sinning' [F]man
[G]Tied to the cross, he bled
He [C]could have been for-[G]given
But he [D]mocked the Lord in-[G]stead

You say you are the Son of God
They nailed you to that tree
Come down, come down and save us
If God your Father be

Well the man on the right was a sinner too
But he was sorry for his sins
He asked the Lord's forgiveness
And Jesus said to him

Fear not, fear not this earthly death
Before this day is o'er
You'll be with me in Paradise
On Heaven's golden shore

Man of Constant Sorrow

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

I am a man of constant [C]sorrow

I've seen [D]trouble all my [G]day

I bid farewell to old Ken-[C]tucky

The place where [D]I was born and [G]raised (Repeat Line)

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 out (Repeat Line)

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 that train (Repeat Line)

You can bury me in some deep valley

For many years where i may lay

Then you may learn to love another

While I'm sleeping in my grave (Repeat Line)

It's fare you well my native country

And the places I have loved so well

For i have seen all kinds of trouble

In this cruel world no tongue can tell (Repeat Line)

Maybe your friends think I'm a stranger

My face you'll never see no more

But there's one promise that is given

I'll meet you on God's golden shore (Repeat Line)

Martha White

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

5 5 5 5

5 5 1 1

[G]Now you bake them right (uh-huh) with Martha White (yes ma'am)

Goodness gracious, good and light, Martha [D]White

For the [G]fin-est biscuits ever [C]was

Get [D]Martha White self rising flour, the one all purpose flour

Martha White self rising flour got Hot [G]Rise

(first 2 lines instrumental only)

For the finest biscuits you can bake

Get Martha White self rising flour, the one all purpose flour

Martha White self rising flour got Hot Rise

Mighty Dark To Travel

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

[G]It's mighty dark for me to travel
For my [C]sweet- heart she is [G]gone
The road is rough and filled with gravel
But I must journey [D]on and [G]on

To me she was a little angel
Sent down to me from God above
T'was on the day that I first met her
That I told her of her love.

Traveling down this lonesome highway
Thinking of my love that's gone
Knowing soon we'll be together
She's the only love I've known.

Many a night we'd stroll together
Talking of our love so fair
My love for her will never vanish
For I know I'll meet her there.

Molly And Tenbrooks

1 1 1 4

4 1 5 1

1 1 5 1

[G]Run oh Molly run, run oh molly [C]run
Tenbrooks gonna' [G]beat you to the [D]bright and shining [G]sun
Bright and shinin' sun oh Lord, [D]bright and shinin' [G]sun

Tenbrooks was a big bay horse, rode that shaggy mane
Run all round Memphis and he beat the Memphis train
Beat the Memphis train oh Lord, beat the Memphis train

Tenbrooks said to Molly what makes your head so red
Runnin' in the hot sun with fever in your head
Fever in your head oh Lord, fever in you head

Molly said to Tenbrooks you're lookin' mighty squir'l
Tenbrooks said to molly I'm leavin' this old world
Leavin' this old world oh Lord, leavin' this old world

Women's all a-laughin', children all a-cryin'
Men all a-hollerin', old Tenbrooks is a-flyin'
Old Tenbrooks is a-flyin' Lord, Tenbrooks is a-flyin'

Out in California molly done as she pleased
Back to old Kentucky, got beat will all ease
Beat will all ease oh Lord, beat with all ease

Go and catch old Tenbrooks and hitch him in the shade
We're gonna bury old Molly in a coffin ready-made
Coffin ready-made oh Lord, coffin' ready-made

Mountain Dew

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 1 1 1

1 5 1 1

[G]Down the road there from me is an old hollow tree
Where you [C]lay down a dollar or [G]two
You go round the bend and you come back again
There's a jug of that [D]good old mountain [G]dew

Oh they call it that good old mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
Now hush up your mug and I'll fill up your jug
With that good old mountain dew

The preacher rode by with his head hoisted high
Said his wife had come down with the flu
He thought that I ought to sell him a quart
Of that good old mountain dew

Well my Uncle Mort he is sawed-off and short
He measures about four-foot-two
But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew

Well my ole aunt Jill bought some brand new perfume
It had such a sweet smellin' pew
But to her surprise when she had it analyzed
It was nothin' but good ole mountain dew

Well my brother Bill's got a still on the hill
Where he runs of a gallon or two
Now the buzzards in the sky get so drunk, they can't fly
From smellin' the good ole mountain dew

Muddy Waters

5	5	1	1	5	3m 4	1
5	5	1	1	5	3m 4	1
4	1	5	5	5	3m 4	1
4	1	2	2	5	3m 4	1

(C)

[G]Eighteen wheeler dropped me off at that [C]city limit sign
[G]Sunday morning sunlight [C]hurt my eyes
[F]It's a long way [C]from where I been back to [G]my home town
But [F]there's a man in [C]me I need to [D]drown

Baptize [G]me [Em]in that muddy [F]water[C]
Wash me [G]clean [Em]in amazing [F]grace[C]
I ain't been [G]living [Em]like I [F]oughta[C]
So baptize [G]me [Em]in that muddy [F]water[C]

Made my way to the church at the end of the dirt road
Dragging what was left of my soul
I could see the saints out back on the river bank
And I could hear forgiveness calling out my name

My Cabin In Caroline

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

There's a cabin in the pines in the [C]hills of Caro-[G]line
And a blue eyed girl is waiting there for [D]me
I'll be [G]going back some day and from [C]her I'll never [G]stray
And the cabin in the [D]hills of Caro-[G]line

Oh, the [C]cabin in the shadow of the [G]pines
And the blue eyed girl way down in Caro-[D]line
Some [G]day she'll be my wife and we'll [C]live a happy [G]life
In the cabin in the [D]hills of Caro-[G]line

I'm packing my grip for that long, long trip
Back to the hills of Caroline
I want to see that blue eyed girl she's the sweetest in the world
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline

And when it's late at night and the moon is shining bright
And the whippoorwill is calling from the hills
Then I'll tell her of my love beneath the stars above
How I love her and I know I always will

My Little Girl In Tennessee

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

Oh [C]little girl of mine in Tennes-[G]see
I know she's waiting there for [D]me
Some [G]day I'll settle down in that [C]little country [G]town
With that little girl of [D]mine in Tennes-[G]see

Oh, a [G]long long time ago when I [C]left my home to [G]roam
Down in the hills of Tennes-[D]see
Was the [G]sweetest little girl that was [C]ever in this [G]world
Down in the [D]hills of Tennes-[G]see

Oh, she begged me not to go, You'll be sorry, dear, I know
For the way that you've were treating me
So I rambled all around and nothing could be found
To take the place of her in Tennessee

Oh, someday I'll wander back to that little cabin shack
Little girl that's waiting there for me
I can see her smiling face waiting for me at the gate
Oh, the little girl of mine in Tennessee

My Sweet Blue-Eyed Darling

1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

4 5 1 1

You're my [G]sweet blue-eyed darling
And my love belongs to you
All I [C]ask of you my [G]darling
Is to [C]love me [D]good and be [G]true

Days come and go and I still love you
And I see your smiling face
Tell me love that you need me
And no one's going to take my place

And today I need an answer
And I want to hear you say
You don't belong to another
And in my arms you're gonna stay

My Walking Shoes

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

My [G]walkin' shoes don't fit me any more
My walkin' shoes don't fit me any [D]more
Stay [G]on your side of town, honey, [C]I won't be around
My [G]walkin' shoes don't [D]fit me any [G]more

It's a long way from here to over yonder
My feet, they're getting mighty sore
I ain't comin' back, you've made your mind to wander
My walkin' shoes don't fit me any more

My walkin' shoes don't fit me any more
I'll be a long time gone from you, baby
You'll never hear me knock upon your door
Thought you were worth it once but I was crazy
My walkin' shoes don't fit me any more

New River Train

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

[G]Ridin' on – that New – River train -

Ridin' on – that New – River [D]train -

[G]Same – old - train – that – [C]brought – me – home- gonna

[D]carry me away a-[G]gain

(Fill in ____ with 1, 2, 3, ...)

Darlin', you can't love ____

Darlin', you can't love ____

You can't love ____ and still love me

Oh darlin', you can't love ____

Nine-Pound Hammer

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

This nine-pound [G]hammer is just a little too [C]heavy
Buddy, for my [G]size, buddy, [D]for my [G]size

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow
How can I roll when the wheels won't go

Ain't nobody's hammer in this mountain
That rings like mine, that rings like mine

I went upon the mountain just to see my honey
And I ain't lookin' back, Lord, I ain't lookin' back

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze

Ninety-Nine Years

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

I've been in [G]prison twenty years or [D]more

Shot my woman with a forty-[G]four

I'll be here until my dyin' [C]day

I've got [G]ninety-nine years and [D]one dark [G]day

Food is bad and the beds are hard

I spend all day breakin' rocks in the yard

Where there ain't no change, gonna stay that way

I've got ninety-nine years and one dark day

Ain't no singer that can sing a song

To convince this warden that i ain't wrong

His mind's made up, it's gonna stay that way

I've got ninety-nine years and one dark day

Never learned to read, never learned to write

My whole life has been one big fight

I never heard about the righteous way

I've got ninety-nine years and one dark day

No Mother Or Dad

1	1	4/1	1	4	4	1	1
1	1	5	5	1	1	5	5
1	1	4	4	1	1	4	4
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

Now brother and [G]I are [C]all a-[G]lone
We have no place to call our [D]home
It'll never [G]be like home no [C]more
Till we meet [G]them on-- that [D]other [G]shore

Oh, mother [C]dear and daddy [G]too
We wish that we were there with [D]you
It's not the [G]same since you're a-[C]way
We'll see you [G]mother and [D]dad some [G]day

Now mother and dad were old you know
It hurt us so to see them go
It's not the same since they are gone
Oh mother and dad, we're so alone

Our little home will tumble down
Since mother and dad are not around
What is a home without a friend?
I can never go back home again

Nothing Ever Hurt Me

1 4 1 4 4 4 4 4
... repeat above 3 more times 1 1 1 1
1 4 1/1 7/7_b 6 6 4 4 4 4
2 5 4/5 1 5 5 5 5

[G] [C] [G] [C] ... pattern where no chords not marked

Well I've had a splittin' headache from my eyeballs to my backbone
Arthritis appendicitis Bright's disease and gall stones
Bleedin' ulcers ingrown toenails swollen adenoids
The Asian flu a time or two and inflamed vocal cords.
I've had a toothache so severe my **[G]**jawbone **[F#]**split **[F]**in **[E]**2
But **[A]**nothing ever **[D]**hurt me half as **[C]**bad as **[D]**losing **[G]**you.

I've had the lit end of a cigar pressed against my belly
Whipped upon with a crowbar til my eyeball turned to jelly
Accidentally nailed my index finger to the wall
Cut off half my toes and soaked my foot in alcohol
I've had my pelvis ruptured by an **[G]**angry **[F#]**Kan-**[F]**-ga-**[E]**roo
But **[A]**nothing's ever **[D]**hurt me half as **[C]**bad as **[D]**losing **[G]**you

Well it's **[C]**not because you measure fifty, twenty, forty-four
It's **[G]**surely not because you own a chain of fishing stores
It's **[C]**not because your daddy is the richest man in town
It's **[D]**just that I've grown used to you and having you around

I've had my parents tell me son we don't love you at all
I've seen my sister tell on me and let me take the fall
My best friend set my barn on fire and burned my horse to death
I went out with a girl who told me George you got bad breath
Last week I drew a crowd when I went **[G]**to the **[F#]**ci-**[F]**ty **[E]**zoo.
But **[A]**nothing's ever **[D]**hurt me half as **[C]**bad as **[D]**losing **[G]**you

Repeat Chorus and 1st + last line of verse 1

Oh Lonesome Me

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

(A Capo-2)

[G]Everybody's going out and [D]having fun
I'm just a fool for staying home and [G]having none
I can't get over how she set me [C]free
[D]Oh lonesome [G]me

A bad mistake I'm making by just hanging round
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town
A lovesick fool is blind and just can't see
Oh lonesome me

I'll [D]bet she's not like me she's [A]out and fancy free
She's flirtin' with the boys with all her [D]charms
But I still love her so and [A]brother don't you know
I'd welcome her right back here in my [D]arms

Well there must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues
Forget about the past and find somebody new
I've thought of everything from A to Z
Oh lonesome me

Old Crossroads

1 1 1 1

5 5 1 1

1 1 1 1

5 5 1 1

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

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

Old Home Place

1	3	4	1	5	5	1	1
1	1	5	5	2	2	5	5
1	3	4	1	1	3	4	1
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

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

On And On

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

[G]Traveling down this [C]long lonesome [G]highway
I'm so lonesome I could [D]cry
[G]Memories of how we [C]once loved each [G]other
And now we are [D]saying good-[G]bye.

On and on I'll follow my darling
And I wonder where she can be
On and on I'll follow my darling
And I wonder if she ever thinks of me.

I've cried I've cried for you little darling
It breaks my heart to hear your name
My friends they also love you my darling
And they think that I am to blame.

I have to follow you my darling
I can't sleep when the sun goes down
By your side is my destination
The road is clear and that's where I'm bound.

On the Other Hand

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

(D)

On [D]one hand, I count the reasons I could [G]stay with you,
And [D]hold you close to me, all night [A]long.
So [D]many lover's games I could [G]play with you,
and on that [E]hand I see no reason why it's [A]wrong.

[n.c.]

But on the other [G]hand, there's a [D]golden band
to re-[A]mind me of someone who would not [D]understand.
On [G]one hand I could stay and be your [D]loving man,
but the [A]reason I must go is on the [D]other hand

In your arms I feel the passion, I thought had died.
When I looked into your eyes. I found myself.
When I first kissed your lips I felt so alive.
I've got to hand it to you girl, you're something else

Once More

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

[G]Once more to be with you dear
Just for [D]tonight to hold you tight
Once [G]more I'd give a [C]fortune
If I could [G]see [D]you once [G]more

Forget (forget) the [D]past (the past) this [G]hurt can't [C]last
Oh I don't [G]want it to [D]keep us [G]apart.... [D]art
Your [G]love (your love) I'll [D]crave (I'll crave) I'll [G]be your [C]slave
If you'll just [G]give me [D]all of your [G]heart

Once more to be with you dear
Just for tonight, to hold you tight
Once more I'd give a fortune
If I could see you once more

CHORUS

VERSE: Once mo-re ...

Open Up Your Mouth

1 1 5 5

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 1

There's a [G]place I love to go way back [D]in the hills
to quench my thirst at [G]Jimmy Stinson's still.

No finer place have I [C]ever been

when I [G]open up my mouth and let the [D]moonshine [G]in

Open up your mouth and let the moonshine in

Just a little taste and it will make you grin.

You'll be flying higher than a buzzard when

you open up your mouth and let the moonshine in

Well I worked all week for a real low wage

I guess it's pretty good when you factor in my age

But when 5 o'clock comes, it's that time again

to open up my mouth and let the moonshine in

Now when i'm down and out and get to feeling blue

I reach for a jug of that good ole mountain dew.

The clouds roll away and the sun shines again

when I open up my mouth and let the moonshine in.

when you open up my mouth and let the moonshine in

Over In The Glory Land

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

I am on my way to the [C]mansions [G]fair
Just over in the Glory [D]land
There to sing God's praise and His [C]glory [G]share
Just over in the [D]Glory [G]land

Just over in the Glory land
I'll [C]join the happy angels [G]band
Just over in the Glory [D]land
Just [G]over in the Glory land
There [C]with the mighty host I'll [G]stand
Just over in the [D]Glory [G]land

What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see
Just over in the Gloryland
And with kindred saved there forever be
Just over in the Gloryland

With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing
Just over in the Gloryland
Glad hosannas to Christ the Lord and King
Just over in the Gloryland

Pain In My Heart

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

When I [G]first I met you, right from the [D]start
You knew that I loved you, from the pain in my [G]heart
So look in my eyes and see that it's [D]true
And say that you love me, please don't make me [G]blue

With a [C]pain in my heart and [G]blues on my mind
[C]I'll always love you but [G]can you be [D]mine
[G]Can you be mine with another man's [D]name
You know that I love you and I'm not to [G]blame

Say that you love me and you will be mine
With a pain in your heart and blues on your mind
Please say that you love me and don't say goodbye
You know that I love you, for you I would die

Paradise

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 1

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 1

(3/4)

[G]Daddy won't you take me back to [C]Muhlenberg [G]County
Down by the Green River where [D]paradise [G]lay
Well, I'm sorry my son but you're [C]too late in [G]asking
Mister Peabody's coal train has [D]hailed it a-[G]way

When I was a child my family would travel
Down to western Kentucky where my parents were born
There's a backwards old town that's often remembered
So many times that my memories are worn

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
They tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam
I'll be halfway to heaven with paradise waiting
Just five miles away from wherever I am

Pig In A Pen

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 1

[G]I got a pig at home in a pen, corn to feed him [C]on
All I need is a [G]pretty little girl to [D]feed him when I'm [G]gone.

Goin' on the mountain to sow a little cane
Raise a barrel of Sorghum, To sweeten ol' Liza Jane.

Yonder comes that gal of mine, How do you think I know
I know by that gingham gown, Hanging down so low

Dark cloud's a-risin' - surely a sign of rain
Get your gray bonnet on - Little Liza Jane.

Bake them biscuits, lady - bake 'em good n' brown
When you get them biscuits baked - we're Alabam-y bound

When she sees me comin' - she wrings her hands and cries
Yonder comes the sweetest boy - that ever lived or died.

Now, when she sees me leavin' - she wrings her hands and cries
Yonder goes the meanest boy - that ever lived or died.

Pike County Breakdown

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

G	G	D	G
G	G	G	D
G	G	G	G
G	G	D	G

Prayer Bells Of Heaven

1 1 1 1

1 1 2 5

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 1

[C]While we are living in this world of care
Many the burdens that we [D]have to [G]bear
[C]But there's a prayer bell at the Lord's right hand
Give it a ring and [G]He will under-[C]stand

Prayer bells of heaven oh how sweetly they ring
Bearing a message unto Jesus our king
When you are burdened down with sorrows and care
Ring on and on for God will answer your prayer

Three Hebrew children to the fire were thrown
Because a worldly king they would not own
Jesus delivered and the king then saw
Prayer bells of heaven beat a man made law

When Paul and Silas were thrown into jail
They didn't worry who would go their bail
But on the prayer bells they began to ring
Off fell the stocks and they begin to sing

Into the garden Jesus went to pray
Until His sweat became as blood they say
Ringing the prayer bells there in agony
Bringing salvation that we might be free

Preachin' Prayin' Singin'

1 1 4 4

1 1 2 5

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 1

[G]Preachin', prayin', [C]singin' everywhere
[G]Shouting the praises [A]of His loving [D]care
[G]All of God's children [C]seem to gather there
[G]Preachin', prayin', singin' down [D]on the public [G]square

I was a stranger there intent upon my way
But when I saw the crowd, I had the urge to stay
I heard a welcome voice biddin' me to come and share
Their preachin', prayin', singin' down on the public square

I felt so much at home amid the happy throng
That came from far and near to praise His name in song
To lay their burdens down, forget their every care
And have an old time meeting down on the public square

Pretty Polly

1 1 1 1

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 1

Oh [G]Polly, Pretty Polly, would you take me unkind
Polly, Pretty Polly, would you take me unkind
Let me set beside you and [D]tell you my [G]mind

Oh Polly Pretty Polly come go along with me
Polly Pretty Polly come go along with me
Before we get married some pleasures to see

Oh he led her over mountains and valleys so deep
He led her over hills and valleys so deep
Pretty Polly mistrusted and then began to weep

Oh Willie, Little Willie, I'm afraid to of your ways
Willie, Little Willie, I'm afraid of your ways
The way you've been rambling you'll lead me astray

Oh Polly, Pretty Polly, your guess is about right
Polly, Pretty Polly, your guess is about right
I dug on your grave the biggest part of last night

Oh she knelt down before him a pleading for her life
She knelt down before him a pleading for her life
Let me be a single girl if I can't be your wife

Oh Polly, Pretty Polly that never can be
Polly, Pretty Polly that never can be
Your past reputation's been trouble to me

He went down to the jailhouse and what did he say
He went down to the jailhouse and what did he say
I've killed Pretty Polly and trying to get away

Purple Robe

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

There's a [D]story so unkind in the [G]Holy book we [D]find
And it [D]tells how Jesus stood alone one [A]day
False [D]accused and there condemned
yet they [G]found no fault with [D]Him
The man who wore the [A]scarlet purple [D]robe

Purple robe my Savior wore oh the shame for me He bore
As He stood alone forsaken on that day
And they placed upon His head piercing thorns and blood stained red
His raiment was a scarlet purple robe

In the common judgment hall he was mocked and scorned by all
And a tear of sorrow fell upon His cheek
Soldiers of the wicked man smote Him with their evil hand
The Man who wore the scarlet purple robe

Words of truth that day were plain from the lips of Pilot came
In this man I find no reason He should die
But the multitudes then cried let Him now be crucified
The man who wore the scarlet purple robe

Rabbit In The Log

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

There's a [D]rabbit in the log and I ain't got my dog

How will I get him I [A]know

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

That way I'll [A]get him I [D]know

I [G]know (yes I know) [D]I know (I surely know)

That's how I'll get him I [A]know

I'll [D]get me a briar and twist in his hair

That way I'll [A]get him I [D]know

I'll build me a fire and I'll cook that old hare

Roll him in the flames and make him brown

Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining bright

And find me a place to lie down

To lie down (to lie down) To lay down (to lay down)

Find me a place to lie down

Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining bright

And find me a place to lie down

I'm going down the track and my coat ripped up my back

Soles on my shoes are nearly gone

A little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed

That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Weary bones (weary bones) Lazy bones (lazy bones)

That's where I'll rest my weary bones

A little way's ahead there's an old farmer's shed

That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Rank Strangers

1 1 5/1 1

1 1 2/5 5

1 1 5/1 1

1 1 5/1 4/1

(3/4)

I [G]wandered again to my [D]home in the [G]mountains
Where in youth's early dawn I was [A]happy and [D]free
I looked for my [G]friends but I [D]never could [G]find them
I found they were all rank [D]strangers to [G]me

Everybody I met seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother or dad not a friend could I see
They knew not my name and I knew not their faces
I found they were all rank strangers to me.

Now they've all moved away said the voice of a stranger
To a beautiful home by a bright crystal sea
And some day I'll meet them all up in Heaven
Where no one will be a rank stranger to me.

Red River Valley

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

From this [G]valley they [D]say you are [G]going,
we will miss your bright eyes and sweet [D]smile
For they [G]say you are taking the [C]sunshine,
that has [G]brightened our [D]path for a [G]while

Come and sit by my side if you love me,
do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley,
and the cowboy who loved you so true

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

As you go to your home by the ocean,
may you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
and the love we exchanged mid the flowers

Red Wing

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

Remington Ride

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

G	G	G	G	C	C	C	C
G	G	D	D	G	G	G	G
C	C	C	C	A	A	A	A
G	D	G	G	D	D	D	D

Part A – 2x

Part B – 1x

Part A – 1x

Sled Ridin

1 1 1 1
1 1 1 1
4 4 4 4
1 1 1 1

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

4 4 4 4
5 5 5 5
5 5 5 5

G G G G
G G G G
C C C C
G G G G

A D G G
A D G G
C C C C
G G G G

C C C C
D D D D
D D D D

Riding On That Midnight Train

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 1 1 1

5 5 1 1

No [G]matter what I say or do,
you're [C]never satis-[G]fied
I tried and tried so many times.
I'm [D]leavin' you now, good-[G]bye

I'm riding on that midnight train.
My head's a-hanging low.
These awful blues will follow me,
wherever I may go

Why on earth was I ever born,
I'll never understand
To fall in love with a woman like you,
in love with another man

You broke a heart that trusted you,
why wasn't it made of stone
I'm left in a world black as night,
yet I must travel on

Ring The Bell

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 1 1 1

1 5 1 1

(A - C2)

In the [G]road was a bell in the bell was a sound
Of [C]days that have come and [G]gone
And the road ran to a little town on the hillside
Where the word of the [D]Lord lives [G]on

Ring the bell (ring the bell) ring the bell (ring the bell)
Ring the bell both far and wide
You can hear it on the mountain
And down across the valley
Ring the bell and go to His side

Well I followed it down from the forest to the town
In the darkness in dead of night
There were children dancing there with flowers in their hair
And the streets were lit with candle light

Now the farmer and the teacher and the barber and the preacher
All held hands and moved as one
The holy words of some not spoken of a circle unbroken
And the spirit moved in everyone

In the middle of the street I fell down hard on my knees
To the payment that shown like gold
With a shiver in the stars He reached into my heart
And with the kindest words I was told

Ring of Fire

1	1/4	1	1	5	5	4	1
1	1/5	1	1	5	5	4	1
1	1/4	1	1	1	1	1/5	1
1	1/5	1	1	1/5	1	1	1

Love is a [C]burning [G]thing,
and it makes a [D]fiery [G]ring.
Bound by [C]wild de-[G]sire,
I fell into a [D]ring of [G]fire.

[D]I fell into a [C]burning ring of [G]fire.
I went [D]down, down, down, and the [C]flames went [G]higher.
And it burns, burns, burns. The [D]ring of [G]fire.
The [D]ring of [G]fire.

Break (w/ Chorus)

The taste of love is sweet
when hearts like ours meet.
I fell for you like a child.
Oh, but the fire went wild.

Break (w/ Chorus)

River Of Jordan

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

To the [G]river of [D]Jordan, our [G]savior went one day
And we read that John the [D]Baptist met him [G]there
When John baptized Jesus in [C]Jordan's rushing waters
The [G]mighty power of [D]God filled the [G]air

Well[G]I'm on my way, (to the river of Jordan)
I'm gonna wade right [D]in, (in the rushing waters)
I'm going [G]down (I'm going down) to the river of [C]Jordan
And let the [G]cool waters [D]cleanse my [G]soul

King [G]Naaman was [D]stricken with [G]dreaded leprosy
And he sent for the [D]man of God to [G]pray
But Elisha said to Naaman, go [C]dip yourself in Jordan
And let the [G]cool water [D]wash your spots [G]away

So he went right in (to the river of Jordan)
He went right [D]in (in the rushing waters)
to dip [G]himself (ito dip himself) in the River of [C]Jordan
And the [G]cool waters [D]made him [G]whole

The [G]River of [D]Jordan is many [G]miles away
This mighty river I may [D]never see
But I'll find myself an [C]altar, in an old fashioned church
My [G]River of Jordan [D]that will be

Repeat 1 & 2

Rocky Top

1	1	4	1	6 _m	6 _m	5	5	
6 _m	5	1	1	7 _b	7 _b	4	4	
1	1	4	1	4	4	1	1	
6 _m	5	1	1	1	7 _b	1	1	x2

Wish that I was [C]on old [G]Rocky Top
[E_m]Down in the [D]Tennessee [G]hills
Ain't no smoggy [C]smoke on [G]Rocky Top
[E_m]Ain't no [D]telephone [G]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

[E_m]Rocky Top you'll [D]always be
[F]Home sweet home to [C]me
Good old [G]Rocky Top,
Rocky Top [F]Tennes-[G]see
Rocky Top [F]Tennes-[G]see

Once two strangers climbed old rocky top
Lookin' for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from rocky top
Reckon they never will

Corn won't grown 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

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

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

[G]Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's [D]arms

Gonna [G]lay round the shack till the [C]mail train comes back

And [D]roll in my sweet baby's [G]arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad

I ain't gonna work on the farm

Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where were you last Friday night

While I was lying in jail

Walkin' the street with another man

Wouldn't even go my bail

I know your parents don't like me

They drove me away from your door

If I had my life to live over again

I'd never go there anymore

Roving Gambler

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

I [G]am a roving gambler I've gambled all around
Wher-[C]ever I meet with a deck of cards; I lay my money [G]down
Lay my money down; [D]Lay my money [G]down

I had not been in 'Frisco many more weeks than three
Till I fell in love with a pretty little girl; She fell in love with me
Fell in love with me; Fell in love with me

She took me in her parlor she cooled me with a fan
She whispered low in her mother's ear; I love this gambling man
love this gambling man; love this gambling man

Oh daughter oh dear daughter how could you treat me so
And leave your dear old mother; And with a gambler go
with a gambler go; with a gambler go

Oh mother oh dear mother you know I love you well
But the love I have for this gambling man; No human tongue can tell
No human tongue can tell; No human tongue can tell

I left that gal in 'Frisco and I wound up in Maine
I met up with a gambling 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 dealt the cards around
I saw him deal from the bottom of the deck; So I shot that gambler down
shot that gambler down; shot that gambler down

Well now I'm down in prison I 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

Sadie's Got Her New Dress On

1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
4	4	1	1	4	4	1	1
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	6m
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

Well [G]Sadie's mamma told her you're nearly 21
It's [C]time to find a man to settle [G]down
She prettied up her auburn hair put on her best perfume
Then headed for the [D]dance down [G]town

Oh [G]Sadie's got her new dress on Lord Lord
[C]Sadie's got her new dress [G]on
Her mamma done and said she's old enough to wed
Sadie's got her [D]new dress [G]on

Hey look a yonder coming Charlie Taylor said
I've never seen a girl with eyes that green
But Sadie Rose just winked at him patted him on the head
Then danced a jig with Willie Dean

Well Bobby said to Willy I can't believe my eyes
That Sadie Rose she's looking mighty fine
Then Willie said to Bobby I was looking at her too
And I'll be the one to make her mine

Salt Creek

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

G	G	G	C
F	F	F	D
G	G	G	C
D	D	D	G

Salty Dog

1	1			1	6 _m		
2	2			2	2		
5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5

[G]Standing in the corner with the low-down blues,
[A]Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
[D]Honey let me be your salty dog

Let me be your salty dog
Or I won't by your man at all
Honey let me be your salty dog

[G]Let me be your [E_m]salty dog
[A]Or I won't by your man at all
[D]Honey let me be your salty dog

Listen here Sal I know you
Run-down stocking and a worn out shoe
Honey let me be your salty dog

Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and my eye on a hog
Honey let me be your salty dog

I pulled the trigger and the gun said go
The shot fell over in Mexico
Honey let me be your salty dog

Saro Jane

1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
1	1	6 _m	6 _m	4	4	1	1
4	4	1	6 _m	4	4	1	6 _m
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

[G]Now I've got a gal who's sweet to me,
She lives down in Tennessee, [E_m]Oh Saro Jane.

[C]Nothing to do but [G]sit around and [E_m]sing,
[G]Rock by my [D]Saro [G]Jane.

[G]Oh rock by my Saro Jane,
[C]Rock by my Saro [G]Jane.
[C]Nothing to do but [G]sit around and [E_m]sing,
[G]Rock by my [D]Saro [G]Jane.

Now I been around her all my life,
All that's left is just one wife. Oh Saro Jane.
Nothing to do but sit around and sing,
Rock by my Saro Jane.

Now you git a line and I'll git a pole,
And we'll go down to the fishin' hole, Oh Saro Jane.
Nothing to do but sit around and sing,
Rock by my Saro Jane.

Setting The Woods On Fire

1 1 1 1

4 4 4 4

5 5 5 5

5 5 5 5

[G]Comb your hair and paint and powder

[C]You act proud and I'll act prouder

[D]You sing loud and I'll sing louder

Tonight we're setting the woods on fire

Your my gal and I'm your feller

Dress up in your frock of yeller

I'll look swell but you'll look sweller

Setting the woods on fire

I don't care who thinks we're silly

You be Daffy and I'll be Dilly

We'll order up to bowls of chili

Setting the woods on fire

I'll gas up my hot rod stocker

We'll get hotter than a poker

You'll be broke but I'll be broker

Tonight we're setting the woods on fire

We'll sit close to one another

Up the one street and down the other

We'll have a time O brother

Setting the woods on fire

You clap hands and I'll start bowing

We'll do all the laws allowin'

Tomorrow I'll be right back plowing

Setting the woods on fire

Shackles and Chains

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

** Some use same chords for verse and chorus*

[G]On a long lonesome journey I am [C]going
Oh [D]darling now please don't you [G]cry
For in shackles and chains they will [C]take me
To a [D]prison to stay till I [G]die

And at [C]night through the bars I will [G]gaze at the stars
And [A]long for your kisses in [D]vain
A piece of [G]stone I will use for my [C]pillow
While I'm [D]sleeping in shackles and [G]chains

Put your arms through the bars once my little darling
Let me kiss those sweet lips I love best
For in heartaches you're my consolation
And in sorrow my haven of rest

Shady Grove

2_m 2_m 1 1

2_m 1 2_m 2_m

4 4 1 1

2_m 1 2_m 2_m

[A_m]Shady Grove, [G]my little love

[A_m]Shady [G]Grove I [A_m]say

[C]Shady Grove, [G]my little love

I'm [A_m]bound to [G]go a-[A_m]way

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose

And eyes are the prettiest brown

She's the darling of my heart

Sweetest little girl in town

I wish I had a big fine horse

And corn to feed him on

And Shady Grove to stay at home

And feed him while I'm gone

Went to see my Shady Grove

She was standing in the door

Her shoes and stockin's in her hand

And her little bare feet on the floor

When I was a little boy

I wanted a Barlow knife

And now I want little Shady Grove

To say she'll be my wife

Kiss from pretty little Shady Grove

Is sweet as brandy wine

And there ain't no girl in this old world

That's prettier than mine

She Thinks I Still Care

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

Just [G]because I [C]asked a friend [G]about her,
Just because I spoke her [D]name some [G]where,
Just because I rang her number by [C]mistake today,
[G]She thinks [D]I still [G]care

Just because I haunt the same old places
Where the memory of her lingers everywhere,
Just because I'm not the happy guy I used to be,
She thinks I still care

But if she's [C]happy thinkin' I still [G]need her,
Then let that silly notion bring her [D]cheer
Oh [C]How could she ever be so [G]foolish,
Oh [A]where would she get such an [D]idea?

Just because I asked a friend about her,
Just because I spoke her name somewhere,
Just because I saw her then went all to pieces,
She thinks I still care

Just because I haunt the same old places
Where the memory of her lingers everywhere,
Just because I saw her then went all to pieces,
She thinks I still care x2

Shenandoah Breakdown

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

Part A – 2x

Part B – 2x

G	C	G	D	C	C	G	G
G	C	D	G	C	C	D	G
G	C	G	D	C	C	G	G
G	C	D	G	C	C	D	G

Shouting On The Hills

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

[G]There'll be shouting on the hills of glory
[D]Shouting on the hills, [C]shouting on the [G]hills
There'll be shouting on the hills of glory
There'll be shouting on the [D]hills of [G]God

[G]Oh what a blessed reunion
[D]Oh what a blessed [G]reunion
When we're together over yonder
There'll be shouting on the [D]hills of [G]God

No more sorrow in that city
No more sorrow in that city
Jesus prepared a home in heaven
There'll shouting on the hills of God

Now's the time to make your preparations
Now's the time to make your preparations
So stop and make your reservation
There'll be shouting on the hills of God

Shuckin' The Corn

Intro

- - - -
4 4 4 4

C C C C

Remainder – repeat 3X

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

G D D G
G G G G
G C C G

Ending

1 5 5 5

G D D D

Sitting Alone In The Moonlight

1	7	1	1	4	5	1	1
4	5	1	1	4	5	1	1
1	7	1	1	4	5	1	1
4	5	1	1	4	5	1	1

(3/4)

Oh the [C]moon grows [D]pale as I [G]sit here,
Each little [C]star seems to [D]whisper and [G]say.
Your [C]sweetheart has [D]found a-[G]nother,
And [C]now she's [D]far, far a-[G]way.

[G]Sitting [F#]alone in the [G]moonlight,
[C]Thinking of the [D]days gone [G]by.
Wondering [F#]about my [G]darling,
I can [C]still hear her [D]say good-[G]bye.

Sing Me Back Home

1 5 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 5 4 1

1 5 1 1

The [G]warden led a [D]prisoner down the [C]hallway to his [G]doom
I stood up to say good-bye like all the [D]rest
& I [G]heard him tell the [D]warden just be-[C]fore he reached my [G]cell
'Let my guitar-playing [D]friend do my re-[G]quest.' (Let him...)

Sing me back home with a song I used to hear
Make my old memories come alive
Take me away and turn back the years
Sing me back home before I die

I recall last Sunday morning a choir came in from town
Just to sing a few old gospel song
And I heard him tell the singers 'There's a song my mama sang.
Can I hear once before we move along?'

Sittin' On Top Of The World

1 1 1 1
4 4 1 1
1 1 6_m 6_m
1 5 1 1

Was in the [G]spring; One sunny day
My sweetheart [C]left me; Lord, she went a-[G]way
And now she's gone and I don't [E_m]worry
Lord, I'm [G]sitting on [D]top of the [G]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

If you don't like my peaches; Don't you shake my tree
'n 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

'Twas 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

Sledd Ridin'

A A A A
A A A A⁷
D D D D
A A A A

B_m E A A
B_m E A A

D D D D
A A A A
D D D D
E E E E
E E E E

Sleep With One Eye Open

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

(D)

I [D]just found out today - the little game you play
I've been sleeping all my life a-[A]way
You've been [D]stepping so they say, between midnight and day
So I'm gonna sleep with one eye [A]open from now [D]on

From now [G]on (from now on) all night [D]long (all night long)
You won't have a chance to treat your daddy [A]wrong
You've been [D]stepping so they say between midnight and day
So I'm gonna sleep with one eye [A]open from now [D]on

There's honky tonk down the road just a mile or so
I understand that's where you spend your time
Baby I got news for you your little game is through
From now on baby you're gonna toe the line

You thought you were being wise running around with other guys
And leaving me to spend my time alone
But you'll find out today it don't work out that way
You started a little game that two can play

Slewfoot

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

[G]High on the mountain, tell me what you see
Bear tracks, bear tracks [C]lookin' back at [G]me
[G]Better get your rifle boys, 'fore it's too late
'Cause a bear's got a little pig and he's [C]headed thru the [G]gate.

He's [D]big around the middle and he's [G]broad across the rump
Runnin' [D]ninety miles an hour takin' [G]thirty feet a jump
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd
Some folks say he looks a [C]lot like [G]me.

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

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 gulley then we'll run him in the well
We'll shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell.

Slimy River Bottom (Doug's Tune)

Repeat twice

E E A A
E E - -
E E A A
D A E A

Bass Break

B/G#	F#/E	A/B	C/C#
B/G#	F#/E	----	----
B/G#	F#/E	A/B	C/C#
D	A	E	A

Repeat twice

E E A A
E E - -
E E A A
D A E A

Tag

D A E A

So Happy I'll Be

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

I'm just [G]waitin for the time to come
when all [C]sorrows will be [G]done
Then I'll be goin' home to heaven a-[D]bove
[G]Then I'll shout 'n sing up there
n tell the [C]Saviour of his love n [G]care
That he had for me in this [D]world [G]below

So happy I'll be when my Saviour I shall see
And tell him of His love that he had for me
No more sorrow grief or pain all the time will be the same
So happy I'll be forever more

Some happy time just wait and see
my blessed Saviour will come for me
Then I'm goin' home to heaven above
Where my loved ones have gone before
to that bright and shining shore
So happy I'll be forever more

Oh just think of the day my friends
when the saints go marching in
Then I'm goin' home to heaven above
Oh so happy I'll be my blessed Saviour I shall see
so happy I'll be forever more

Somehow Tonight

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

Some-[G]how tonight I feel [C]lonely my [G]darling

Somehow tonight I feel [D]blue

Some-[G]how tonight these [C]tears of mine keep [G]falling

Come back sweet-[D]heart and be [G]true

I thought you're love was something I could treasure

To brighten my pathway through the years

Now all I can see is darkness in the future

That's why I long to have you near

I never knew what loneliness meant darling

Until I watched you walk away

I long to hear you whisper that you love me

I can't forget our happy days

Someone Took My Place With You

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

Now [G]someone took my place with [D]you
Now you tell me we are [G]through
Someone broke my heart in [D]two
When they took my place with [G]you

Now [C]someone left me here to [G]cry
And with each day that passes [D]by
[G]Now I'm found here alone and [D]blue
Cause someone took my place with [G]you

In days to come I know you'll find
When you've left me here behind
Someday I'm sure that you will find
You wrecked your life as well as mine

When it's too late to make amends
I'm sure you'll pay the price and then
Now you'll be there alone and blue
Cause someone took my place with you

Sophonie

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

My [G]Sophronie's from Kentucky, she's [C]found another man
Don't [D]even get to kiss her, can't even hold her [G]hand
Oh when we used to love beneath the [C]stars up in the sky
But [D]now I'm just a hotshot with a teardrop in my [G]eye

[G]Love 'em and leave 'em, [C]kiss 'em and grieve 'em
[D]That used to be my [G]motto so high
Till my Sophronie [C]left me so lonely
[D]Now there's a teardrop in my [G]eye

Till Gabriel blows his bugle, I'll be lovin that sweet girl
She means more to me - than the whole wide world
I used to be a killer with the women me oh, my
But now I'm just a hot shot with a teardrop in my eye

I used to slay the pretty girls from Maine to Alabam
Until I met Sophronie - and then she let me down
I seen so many pretty eyes and filled with bitter tears
Find em, forget em, but now I have my fears

Steal Away

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

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

[G]Ev'ry time I do a deed I shouldn't do,
Ev'ry [D]time I say a word I shouldn't [G]say;
Let me tell you what I do and it [C]brings a blessing, too,
I just [G]steal away some-[D]where and [G]pray.

I just [G]steal away, I just [C]steal away
And I [G]ask my blessed Lord to lead the [D]way;
I just [G]steal away, I just [C]steal away
I just [G]steal away some-[D]where and [G]pray.

Oftentimes I'm made to bow my head in shame
At some idle thought or deed along life's way,
But I never am ashamed of my Savior's precious name,
I just steal away somewhere and pray.

Christ the Savior always hears and answers prayers
And He gives me many blessings ev'ry day
So when I have tried my best, and I've failed to pass the test
I just steal away somewhere and pray

Steam Powered Aeroplane

1	1	2 _m	2 _m	2 _m	2 _m	3 _m	3 _m
2 _m	2 _m	1	1	2 _m	2 _m	1	1
1	1	2 _m	2 _m	2 _m	2 _m	3 _m	3 _m
2 _m	2 _m	1	1	2 _m /3 _m	4/4 [#]	5	5

Well I [G]never went away on a Steam Powered [A_m]Aero plane.
Well I went and stayed and damn near didn't come [G]back again.
Didn't go very fast on a steam powered [A_m]aero plane,
O the wheel went around, up and down, and inside and [G]back again.

[A_m]Sittin' in a 747 just watching them [B_m]clouds roll by,
[A_m]Can't tell if it's sunshine [G]or if it's rain.
[A_m]Rather be sittin' in a deck chair high [B_m]above Kansas City,
[A_m]On a genuine [B_m]old fashioned [C]steam-powered [C#]aero[D]plane

Well I'd [G]like to be a pilot on a steam powered [A_m]aero plane.
Well I'd pull that pilot wheel around and then [G]back again.
Well, I'll wear a blue hat that says Steam Powered [A_m]Aero plane
With letters that go around the rim and then [G]back again.

Stepping Stone (A)

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

Intro: (G7) C D7 G G7 — all in on C

I'll be your [C]step-ping stone - while you - [G]keep — stepping on
From here to [D7]here — I'll try to [C]keep the pace
Just - looking [G]for a place — [D7]in your heart [G]again[D7]

You told me [G]once — [G7] just how my kisses [C]thrilled you
Since that [G]time there's been many lips you've [D7]known
There you [G]go — [G7]again in love with [C]someone new
Darling [G]please don't [D7]miss — your stepping [G]stone

I'll be your [C]step-ping stone While you - [G]keep — stepping on
From here to [D7]here — I'll try to [C]keep the pace
Just - looking [G]for a place — [D7]in your heart [G]again

Break - 1st 3 lines of chorus

With every [G]step I [G7]want to be there [C]helping
For it's [G]love not jealousy that hangs me [D7]on
There you [G]go again [G7]in love with [C]someone new
Darling [G]please don't [D7]miss - your stepping [G]stone

I'll be your [C]step-ping stone While you - [G]keep — stepping on
From here to [D7]here — I'll try to [C]keep the pace
Just - looking [G]for a place — [D7]in your heart [G]again

Stone Walls And Steel Bars

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

Stone [G]walls and steel bars a [C]love on my [G]mind
I'm a three time loser I'm [D]long gone this [G]time[C][G]

[D]Jealousy has [C]wrecked my young [G]life
[D]All for the love of [C]another man's [G]wife
But [G]I've had it coming I've known all the [C]time. No more
[G]stone walls, steel bars or [D]you on my [G]mind[C][G]

Gray-haired warden deep Frisco Bay
Guards all around me leading my way
But I've had it coming I'm at the end of the line. No more
stone walls and steel bars or you on my mind

.

Streamlined Cannonball

1 1 1 1
4 4 1 1
4 4 1 6_m
1 5 1 1

(D)

A [D]long steel rail and a short cross-tie
I'm [G]on my way back [D]home
I'm [G]on the train the [D]king of them [B_m]all
The [D]Streamlined [A]Cannon-[D]ball.

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star on it's heavenly flight
This lonesome sound of the whistle you love
As she travels through the night.

Her headlight gleams out into the night
Her firebox flash you see
The blinds I ride and the lights I love
Are home, sweet home to me.

I can see the smile of an engineer
Although he's old and gray
A contented heart he awaits back home
Of the Streamlined Cannonball.

Sunny Side of the Mountain

1 1 1 1 4 4

5 5 5 1 1

1 1 1 1 4 4

5 5 5 1 1

[G]Don't for-get me little darlin' while I'm growin old 'n [C]gray
[D]Just a little thought b' fore I'm goin far a-[G]way
I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses [C]grow
On the [D]sunny side o'th mountain where the rippling waters [G]flow

Now don't forget about those days we courted many years ago
Don't forget all the promises you gave me and so
I'll be waiting on the hillside on the day that you will call
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

Tell me darling in your letter do you ever think of me
Please answer little darling tell me where you can be
It's been 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

Sweet Bye And Bye

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

[G]There's a land that is [C]fairer than [G]day
And by faith we can see it [D]afar
For the [G]Father waits [C]over the [G]way
To prepare us a [D]dwelling place [G]there

In the sweet bye and [D]bye
We shall meet on that beautiful [G]shore
In the sweet bye and [C]bye
We shall[G] meet on that [D]beautiful [G]shore

We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blessed
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest

To our bountiful Father above
We will offer our tribute of praise
For the glorious gift of His love
And the blessings that hallow our days

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

[G]Swing low, sweet [C]chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D]home
Swing [G]low, sweet [C]chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D]carry me [G]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 to heaven before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'll be coming there too
Coming for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
Comin' for to carry me home
But still I know I'm heavenly bound
Comin' for to carry me home

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

Take Me In Your Lifeboat

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

(A Capo-2)

[G]Take me in your life---boat, [C]take me in your life---boat

[G]It will stand the raging [D]storm

[G]Take me in your life---boat, [C]take me in your life---boat

[G]It will [D]bear my spirit [G]home

Now, [G]come brothers and sisters and [C]don't fall a-[G]sleep

But pray night and day or you'll sink in the [D]deep

[G]Fathers and mothers are [C]praying so [G]well

Saying Lord won't you take us in your [D]life-[G]boat?

The clouds are so heavy, the winds are so loud

The thunders are rolling, bursting the clouds

They pray to their sinner mates for what they have done

They took the dying sinner in their lifeboat

Tear My Stillhouse Down

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

Put no [G]stone at my head, no [C]flowers on my tomb
No [G]gold plated sign in a [D]marble pillared room
The [G]one thing I want when they [C]lay me in the ground
When I [G]die, [D]tear my still-house [G]down

Oh, [C]tear my still-house down, let it go to rust
Don't [G]leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff
For [C]all my time and money, no profit did I see
That [G]old copper kettle was the [D]death of [G]me

When I was a child way back in the hills
I laughed at the men who tended those stills
But that old mountain shine, it caught me somehow
When I die, tear my stillhouse down

Oh, tell all your children that Hell ain't no dream
'Cause Satan lives in my whiskey machine
And in my time of dying I know where I'm bound
When I die, tear my stillhouse down

Tennessee 1949

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

I wonder if it's [C]rainin' in the [G]mountains
I wonder how the [C]old town looks to-[G]day
And [C]if the church is there beside the [G]river
Could I [A]go back and find where mama [D]lay
Does [G]life still go to [C]sleep just after [G]sunset
Are the berries still as big on the [C]vine
Do old men sit and talk about the [D]old days
The way they did in [D]nineteen forty-[G]nine

Oh Oh, [G]Oh how [C]I'd like to be
[G]Back in the hills of [D]Tennessee
Oh [G]Oh, Oh it [C]would be so fine
If [G]I could just go [D]back to nineteen [G]forty-nine

I wonder if by chance they might remember
A teenage boy so wild and fancy free
Who always loved guitars and country music
If I went back would they remember me
I wonder what became of Kathryn Ackers
The girl who broke my heart at seventeen
I barely can remember what she looks like
Thirty years ago she was my dream

For many years I've searched the wide world over
For what I don't recall and didn't find
And now I'm searching pictures in my memory
For Tennessee in nineteen forty nine

Thank God

1 1 1 1

1 1 2 5

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 1

[D]

There's a road that's straight & narrow that the saints have traveled on
Paved with all the tribulations of the [E]martyrs that have [A]gone
If you're [D]grateful for their victories and for showing us the way
then give thanks for all your blessings Get [A]on your knees & [D]pray

Thank God for every flower and each tree

Thank God for all the mountains and the seas

Thank God for giving life to you and me

Wherever you may be Thank God

In this world of grief and sorrow filled with selfishness and greed

There remains the glory fountain to supply our every need

You can find it in the temple with a welcome on the door

But be sure to count your blessings before you ask for more

Be forgiving to the wayward like the Master told us to

When He said forgive them Father for they know not what they do

They would change their way of living if they could but understand

So remember they're your brothers. They need a helping hand

Theme Time

1 1/7_b5 1

1 1/7_b5 1

4 1 2 5

1 1/7_b5 1

G G/F D G

G G/F D G

C G A D

G G/F D G

There's An Old, Old House

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

There's an [G]old old house that [C]once was a [G]mansion
On a hill overlooking the [D⁷]town
But [G]time has left wreckage where [C]once there was [G]beauty
And soon the old [D⁷]house will tumble [G]down

But [D⁷]when the leaves start to [C]fall in [G]autumn
And the [D⁷]rain starts to [C]drip from the [G]trees
There's an old old man who [C]walks through the [G]garden
And his head is [D⁷]bowed in [G]memory

They say he built the mansion because of a woman
And they planned to be married in the fall
But her love withered in the last days of summer
And the house stood empty after all

There's an old old man who walks through the garden
And his head is bowed in memory

There Is A Time

6m 6m 6m 6m

1 1 6m 6m

1 1 6m 6m

4 5 6m 6m

There is a [Am]time – for love and laughter
The days will [C]pass – like summer [Am]storms
The winter [C]wind – will follow [Am]after
But there is [F]love – and [G]love is [Am]warm

There is a time – for us to wandere
When time is young – and so are we
The woods are greener – over yonder
The path is new – the world is freezing

There is a time – when leaves are falling
The woods are gray – the paths are old
The snow will come – when geese are calling
You'll need a fire – against the coldhearted

They're Holding Up The Ladder

1 1 1 1

5 5 4 1

1 1 1 1

5 5 4 1

They're [G]holding up the ladder that I'm climbing on
I'm [D]climbing up the ladder and I'm [C]going [G]home
At the top of the ladder O what joy there shall be
And the [D]angels are holding up this [C]ladder for [G]me

As I climb this gospel ladder always heeding every sign
I know my Savior's with me and He's teaching me to climb
Every day that I'm climbing there's a battle for me
Every step on this ladder is another victory

There's a mansion being built for me somewhere in Gloryland
And this ladder that I'm climbing is a part of His plan
I can hear the angels beckoning and the climbing don't stop
There's a crown of life awaiting for you when you reach the top

Come on you Christian Soldiers show the world your light can shine
Get on this gospel ladder and don't be afraid to climb
Can't you hear the angels cheering soon the battle will be o'er
And we'll celebrate the victory when we reach that other shore

Thing Called Love

D	D	D	D	D	G	F [#] _m	B _m
E _m	A	D	D	G	2 _m	A	A
D	D	D	D	D	G	F [#] _m	B _m
E _m	A	D	D	E _m	A	D	D

(Capo-2)

Six foot [C]six, he stood on the ground
he weighed two hundred & forty-five pounds
But I saw that [D_m]giant of a man brought [G]down
to his knees by [C]love
He was the kind of man that would gamble on luck.
look you in the eye and never back up
But I saw him [D_m]crying like a little whipped [G]pup
because of [C]love

You [C]can't see it with your eyes, hold it in your [F]hands
but like the [E_m]wind it covers our [A_m]land
Strong enough to [F]rule the heart of any [D_m]man
this thing called [G]love
It can lift you [C]up never let you [F]down
take your [E_m]world and turn it [A_m]around
Ever since [D_m]time, nothing's ever been [G]found
that's stronger than [C]love

Most men are like [C]me, they struggle and doubt.
they trouble their minds day in and day out
Too busy with [D_m]livin' to worry [G]about
a little word like [C]love
But when I see a mother's tenderness,
as she holds her young close to her breast
Then I thank [D_m]God that the world's been [G]blessed
with a thing called [C]love

Think Of What You've Done

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

(C)

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

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

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

Thinking About Drinking

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

[G]There's some good days & some bad days where the [C]hard
times meet the old ways

And the [G]wolves keep on howling through the [D]night

And that old [G]bottle keeps a calling, and the [C]tears keep on falling

And no [G]matter what [D]happens it ain't al[G]right.

Now the [D]days are getting longer but my [C]heart ain't getting stronger

And I'm [G]wondering how you're doing and where you've [D]been

'Cause the [G]last time I saw you, you [C]said not to call you

And I'm [G]thinking about [D]drinking a[G]gain

I woke up from sleeping soundly. Bottles all around me

And I looked at your picture on the wall

It reminded me quickly that I know you're sick of me

And you told me you never loved me after all

Chorus

And I'm thinking about drinking again

This World Is Not My Home

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

This [G]world is not my home I'm [C]just a passing [G]through
My treasures are laid up some-[A]where beyond the [D]blue
The [G]angels beckon me from [C]heaven's open [G]door
And I can't feel at home in this [D]world [G]any more

Oh Lord you know I have no friend like you
If heaven's not my home then Lord what will I do
The angels beckon me from heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

I have a loving mother just over in Glory land
And I don't expect to stop until I shake her hand
She's waiting now for me in heaven's open door
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Just over in Glory land we'll live eternally
The saints on every hand are shouting victory
Their songs of sweetest praise drift back from heaven's shore
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

Three Men on a Mountain

1 1/7_b 7_b 1 1 1 1 1 1
4 1 5 1 1 4 1 5 1
1 1/7_b 7_b 1 1
4 1 5 1 1

[G]Three men on a mountain, up on Calvary

But the [C]man in the middle was [G]Jesus, He [D]died for you & [G]me

The [G]man on the right was a sinner [F]man, [G]tied 2 the cross He bled

He [C]could have bin for [G]given, but he [D]mocked the Lord [G]instead

You [G]say you are the Son of [F]God but they [G]nailed you to that tree

Come [C]down come down and [G]save us if [D]God your father [G]be

The [G]man on the left was a sinner [F]too but he was [G]sorry 4 his sins

He [C]begged the Lord's [G]forgiveness and [D]Jesus said to [G]him

Fear not fear not this is the [F]day be [G]fore this day is o'er

You'll [C]be with me in [G]paradise on [D]Heaven's golden [G]shore

Three Wooden Crosses

A [C]farmer and a teacher a [Am]hooker and a preacher
[F]Ridin' on a midnight bus [C]bound for [G7]Mexico
One was [C]headed for vacation one for [Am]higher education
And two of [F]them were [G7]searchin' for lost [C]souls
That [Dm]driver never ever saw the stop [G7]sign
And [Dm]eighteen wheelers can't stop on a [G7]dime

There are [C]three wooden crosses on the [Am]right side of the highway
[F]Why there's not four of them [C]heaven only [G7]knows
I guess it's [C]not what you take [Am]when u leave this world behind u
It's [F]what you leave [G7]behind you when you [C]go

That farmer left a harvest a [Am]home and eighty acres
The [F]faith and love for growin' things [C]in his young son's [G7]heart
And that [C]teacher left her wisdom in the [Am]minds of lots of children
[F]Did her best to give 'em [G7]all a better [C]start
And that [Dm]preacher whispered can't you see the [G7]Promised Land
As he [Dm]laid his blood-stained bible in that hooker's [G7]hand

CHORUS

That's the [Am]story that our preacher told last [F]Sunday
As he [C]held that blood stained bible up for [G7]all of us to see
He said [Am]bless the farmer [F]and the teacher and that preacher
Who [Dm]gave this Bible to my momma who [G7]read it to me

CHORUS

Truck Driving Man

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

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 [G]song called the [D]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

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

Turn Your Radio On

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

Come & [G]listen to a radio station

where the mighty [C]hosts of heaven [G]sing

Turn your radio on turn your radio [D7]on

If you want to [G]hear the songs of Zion coming

from the [C]land of endless [G]spring

Get in touch with God [D7]turn your radio [G]on

Turn your radio [G]on turn your radio on

& listen to the [C]music in the [G]air

Turn your radio on heaven's glo-ry [D7]share

Turn the lights down [G]low

& listen to the [C]Master's radio

Get in touch with [D]God turn your radio [G]on

Listen to the [G]songs of the fathers and the mothers

& the many [C]friends gone [G]before

Turn your radio on turn your radio [D7]on

[G]Some eternal morning we shall meet them

over on the [C]hallelujah [G]shore

Get in touch with God turn your [D7]radio [G]on

Two Story House

1	1	5	1	1	1	4	5
1	1	5	1	1	1	4	5
1	1	1	4	1	5	1	4
1	1	5	1	1/4	1	5	1

(B Capo-4)

[G]We always wanted a [D]big two story [G]house
Back when we lived in that [D]little two room [G]shack
We wanted fame & fortune & we'd live life the way the rich folks [C]do
We [G]knew some how we'd make it [D]together me and [G]you

With dreams & hopes of things to come we worked & never stopped
Not much time for you and me we had to reach the top
We bought that big 2 story house & soon became the envy of the town
With all our work behind us we'd finally settle down

Now we live (yes we live) in a [C]two story [D]house
Whoa what [G]splendor but there's [C]no love a-[D]bout
[G]I've got my [D]story and [G]she's got hers [C]too
How sad it [G]is [C]we now [G]live in a [D]two story [G]house

The house is filled w/ rare antiques there's marble on the floor
Beauty all around us like we've never seen be-fore
There's chandeliers in every room imported silks & satin all a-bout
We filled the house with everything but somehow left love out

Uncle Pen

1	1	4	1
1	5/1	1	5/1
1	1	1	1
1	5/1	1	5/1

Oh, the [G]people would come from far away.
They'd dance all night till the [D]break of [G]day.
When the caller hollered "do-si-do"
you knew Uncle Pen was [D]ready to [G]go.

[C]Late in the ev'nin' a-[G]bout sundown,
high on the hill and a-[D]bove the [G]town
Uncle Pen played the fiddle, Lord how it rang.
You could hear it talk, you could [D]hear it [G]sing.

He played an old piece he called "Soldier's Joy"
and the one he called "Boston Boy".
The greatest of all was "Jenny Lynn"
to me that's where fidd'lin' began.

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.

Uncloudy Day

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

Oh, they [G]tell me of a place where my [C]friends have [G]gone
And they tell me of that land far a-[D]way
And they [G]tell me of a place where no [C]storm clouds [G]fly
Oh, they tell me of an [D]unclouded [G]day

[G]Oh the land of cloudless days
Oh the land of an [A]unclouded [D]sky
[G]Oh they tell me of a home where no [C]storm clouds [G]rise
Oh they tell me of an [D]unclouded [G]day

Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone
And they tell me of that land far away
Where the Tree of Life in eternal bloom
Sheds its' fragrance through the unclouded day

Oh they tell me of the King in His beauty there
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on a throne that is whiter than snow
In the city that is made of gold

Oh they tell me that He smiles on His children there
And His smile drives their sorrows away
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
In that lovely land of unclouded day

Used To Be

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

Well [G]You don't love me any- more my darling
I'm [C]just a [D]used to be to [G]you
Those cold cold kisses that you gave me little darling
[C]proved to me you [D]found somebody [G]new

[C]Tomorrow's just another lonesome [G]day
And I [C]know you'll want me far a-[D]way
Well [G]you don't love me any-more my darling
[C]I'm just a [D]used to be to [G]you

Gone are the good old days that we spent together
And I don't know if I can stand the pain
Of knowing that you'll soon be gone forever
And I'll never know your love again

Vincent Black Lightning 1952

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

Said Red [C]Molly- to James-, that's a fine motor [F]bike-.
A girl could feel special on any such [C]like.
Said James- to Red Molly- My hats off to [F]you-.
It's a Vincent Black Lightening, 195-[C]2.

And I've [G]seen you at the corners and [F]cafes it [C]]seems
Red [G]hair and black leather my [F]favorite color [C]scheme
And he [D]pulled her on be-[F]hind ... And down to Knoxville they did [C]ride

Said James to Red Molly, here's a ring for your right hand
But I'll tell you in earnest I'm a dangerous man
I've fought with law since I was 17
I've robbed many a man to get my Vincent machine

Now I'm 21 years I might make 22
And I don't mind dying but for the love of you
And if they should break my stride ... Then I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Come down, Come down Red Molly, Called Sargent McCray
They've taken young James A.D. for armed robbery
Shotgun blast to his chest, Left little inside
Come down Red Molly to his dying bedside

When she came to the hospital there wasn't much left
He was running out of road, he was running out of breath
But he smiled to see her cry, ... Said I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Said James in my opinion, there's nothing in this world
That beats a 52 Vincent and a red-headed girl
Now Nortons and Indians and Greeveses won't do
they don't have the soul of a Vincent '52

He reached for her hand and slipped her the keys
Said I don't have any further use for these
I see angels on aerals in leather and chrome
swoop down from heavn to carry me home
And he gave her one last kiss and died, And he gave her his Vincent to ride

Wagon Wheel

1 5 6_m 4

1 5 4 4

1 5 6_m 4

1 5 4 4

[G]Headed down south to the [D]land of the pines
I'm [E_m]thumbin' my way into [C]North Caroline
[G]Starin' up the road and [D]pray to God I see [C]headlights
I [G]made it down the coast in [D]seventeen hours
[E_m]pickin' me a bouquet of [C]dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G]hopin' for Raleigh; I can [D]see my baby to-[G]night

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama anyway you feel
Hey ... mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey ... mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
My baby plays the guitar; I pick a banjo now
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't a turnin' back, to livin' that old life no more

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly Had a nice long toke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

Walls of Time

1 1 1 1
1 1 4 7b
1 1 1 1
4 7b 1 1

The [G]wind is blowin' 'cross the mountains
And down on the valley way be-[C]low[F]
It [G]sweeps the grave of my darling'
When I [C]die that's [F]where I want to [G]go

Lord send the angels for my darling'
And take her to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die

I hear a voice out in the darkness
It moans and whispers through the pines
I know it's my sweetheart a callin'
I hear her through the walls of time

Our names are carved upon the tombstone
I promised you before you died
Our love will bloom forever darling'
When we rest side

Wayfaring Stranger

6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	4	4	1	1
2 _m	2 _m	6 _m	6 _m	4	1	3	3
6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m	6 _m
2 _m	2 _m	3/6 _m	6 _m	2 _m	3	6 _m	6 _m

(Am – C2)

Intro: 1st line twice

I am a [C_m]poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling [F_m]through – this world of [C_m]woe.
Yet there's no sickness -- no toil, nor danger,
In that bright [F_m]world -- [G]to which I [C_m]go.

I'm goin' [A_b]there[^] – to see my [E_b]Father[^].
I'm goin' [A_b]there[^][E_b] – no more to [G]roam.
I'm only [C_m]going over Jordan.
I'm only [F_m]going [G]over [C_m]home.

Yes, Lord

I know dark [C_m]clouds – will gather 'round me,
I know my [F_m]way – is rough and [C_m]steep[^].
Yet beautiful[^] fields – lie just before me,
Where God's re-[F_m]deemed -- their [G][^]vigils [C_m]keep.

I'm goin' [A_b]there – to see my [E_b]mother[^].
She said she'd [A_b]meet me when I [G]come.
[^]I'm only [C_m]going over Jordan.
I'm only [F_m]going. [G]over [C_m]home.

Yes, Lord

Repeat 1st verse and 1st chorus

[^]Goin' home now

Oh, Lord, show me the way home

We'll Meet Again Sweetheart

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

The [G]time has come to say [C]goodbye
I'm [D]asking you to please don't [G]cry
The [G]time to me won't be so [C]long
To [D]know you're happy back at [G]home

Someday we'll meet again sweetheart
We'll meet and nevermore to part
Someday we'll meet again sweetheart
Don't cry, so please don't break my heart

So goodbye now, don't be blue
Try to be happy and be true
And remember what I say
Sweetheart, we'll meet again someday

Oh, sweetheart I'm leaving now
Yes, I'll soon be on my way
Each night upon my knees I pray
Sweetheart, we'll meet again someday

What Would You Give In Exchange

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 1 1

5 5 1 1

(F 3/4 Capo-3)

Brother a-[D]far from the Sav- ior today

Risk- ing your soul for the things that de-[A]cay

Oh, if to-[D]day God should call you away

What would you [A]give – in exchange for your [D]soul

What would you give (in exchange)

What would you give (in exchange)

What would you give in exchange for your soul

Oh, if today God should call you away

What would you give in exchange for your soul

Mercy is calling won't you give heed

Must the dear Savior still tenderly plead

Risk not your soul, it is precious indeed

What would you give in exchange for your soul

More than the silver and gold of this earth

More than all jewels the spirit is worth

God the creator has given His word

What would you give in exchange for your soul

When The Role Is Called

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

[G]

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound & [C]time shall be no [G]more
And the morning breaks eternal [A]bright and [D]fair
When the [G]saved of earth shall gather over [C]on the other [G]shore
And the roll is called up [D]yonder I'll be [G]there

When the [G]roll is called up yonder
When the [D]roll is called up yonder
When the [G]roll is called up yonder
When the [G]roll is called up [D]yonder I'll be [G]there

On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise
And the glory of His resurrection share
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done
And the roll is called up yonder I'll be there

When The Saints Go Marching In

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

[G]Oh when the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching [D]in
I want to [G]be in that [C]number
When the [G]saints go [D]marching [G]in

And when the sun refuse to shine
And when the sun refuse to shine
I still want to be in that number
When the sun refuse to shine

Oh when the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
I'm gonna to sing as loud as thunder
Oh when the saints go marching in

Oh when the saints go marching in
When the saints go marching in
I still want to be in that number
When the sun refuse to shine

Where The Soul Of Man Never Dies

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 1 1

1 5 1 1

To [G]Canaan's land I'm on my way
Where the soul of man never [D]dies
My [G]darkest night will turn to day
Where the soul of [D]man never [G]dies

Dear [G]friend there'll be no sad farewells
There'll be no tear-dimmed [D]eyes
Where [G]all is joy peace and love
And the soul of [D]man never [G]dies

A garden's blooming there for me
Where the soul of man never dies
And I shall spend eternity
Where the soul of man never dies

The Whisky Ain't Working Any More

1	4	1	1		4	4	1	1	
1	2 _b /2	5	5			1	6	2	5 5
1	1	4	1		1	1	4	1	
1	5	1	1		1	5	1	1	

There was a [G]time when I could [C]drink my cares a-[G]way
And drown out all of the heartaches[A_b][A] that hurt me night & [D]day
When the [G]thought of you came crashin' through [C]I'd have 1 [G]more
But now the whiskey ain't [D]workin' any [G]more

I need [C]one good honky tonk angel to [G]turn my life around
That's reason enough for [E]me to lay [A]this old bottle [D]down
A [G]woman warm & willing is [C]what I'm looking [G]for
'Cause the whiskey ain't [D]workin' any [G]more

They knew my name at every bar in town
And they knew all of the reasons why I was comming round round round
'Cause in my mind peace I'd find when they'd start to pour
But now the whiskey ain't workinm' anymore

I need one good honky tonk angel to turn my life around
That's reason enough for me to lay this ol' bottle down
Well a woman warm & willing Lord that's what I'm lookin' for
'Cause the whiskey ain't workin' anymore
Lord the whiskey ain't workin' anymore

White Dove

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

(F 3/4 Capo-3)

In the [D]deep rolling hills of old [G]Virginia
There's a [D]place that I love so [A]well
Where I [D]spent many days of my [G]childhood
In the [D]cabin where we [A]loved to [D]dwell

White dove will mourn in sorrow
The willows will hang their heads
I'll live my life in sorrow
Since mother and daddy are dead

We were all so happy there together
In our peaceful little mountain home
But the Savior needs angels up in heaven
Now they sing around the great white throne

As the years roll by I often wonder
If we will all be together someday
And each night as I wander through the grave yard
Darkness finds me as I kneel to pray

White Freight Liner Blues

4 4 4 1

4 4 4 1

5 4 1 1

(G)

I'm [C]goin' out on the highway listen to them big trucks [G]whine
I'm [C]goin out on the highway listen to them big trucks [G]whine
Ah, [D]white freight liner won't you [C]steal away my [G]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

I'm goin' out on the highway listen to them big trucks whine
I'm goin' out on the highway listen to them big trucks whine
Ah white freight liner won't you steal away my mind

Who Will Sing For Me

1	1	1	1	5	5	1	1
4	4	1	1	5	5	1	1
1	1	1	1	1	1	4	4
2	5	1	1	1	1/5	1	1

Oh I [G]sing, for my friends
When [C]death's, cold hand I [G]see
When I reach, my journey's end
Who will [A]sing, one [D]song for [G]me

I [D]wonder (I wonder) [G]who,
will [D]sing (will sing) for [G]me
When I'm called to cross that [C]silent sea
Who will [G]sing (who will sing) [D]for [G]me

When friends, shall gather 'round
And look, down on me
Will they turn, and walk away
Or will they sing, one song, for me

So I'll sing, till the end
Con-tented, I will be
Assured, that some friends
Will sing, one song, for me

Why Don't You Tell Me So

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

I can [G]tell from the look in your eyes
That you still care for [D]me
But [G]somehow you just won't [C]admit
And that's [G]why I'm [D]lonely you [G]see

Now [C]if you have made up your [G]mind
And if you still want me you [D]know
[G]Why do you keep me in [C]doubt?
[G]Why don't you [D]tell me [G]so?

Each night, there's tears upon my pillow
And they're all because of you I know
Darling, I can't go on this way
Why don't you tell me so?

Now, there'll come a time little darlin'
When you will want me you know
But darlin', it will then be too late
For you to tell me so

Wildwood Flower

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

G	G	D	G
G	G	D	G
G	G	C	G
G	G	D	G

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

1 1 1 1
4 4 1 1
1 1 1 6_m
1 5 1 1

There are [G]loved ones in the glory
whose dear [C]hildren you often [G]miss.
When you close your earthly [E_m]story,
Will you [G]join them [D]in their [G]bliss?

Will the circle be unbroken
by and by, Lord by and by?
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky Lord, in the sky

In the joyous days of childhood,
oft they told of wondrous love.
Pointed to the dying Savior;
now they dwell with Him above.

You remember songs of heaven
which you sang with childish voice.
Do you love the hymns they taught you,
or are songs of earth your choice?

You can picture happy gath'ings
round the fireside long ago.
And you think of tearful partings
when they left you here below.

One by one, their seats were emptied.
One by one they went away.
Now the family is parted.
It will be complete one day.

Will The Roses Bloom Again

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

Will the [G]roses bloom where she lies [C]sleeping

Will the [G]flowers shed their pedals [D]there

Will the [G]dewdrops fall upon the [C]roses

Where my [G]darling [D]sleeps beneath the [G]sand

Her lips were like a bunch of roses

Her eyes were like the starlit sky

Her hair was dark and it was curly

I'll miss her till the day I die

I miss my darling she is sleeping

Underneath the beautiful sky

I miss her now since she has left me

I will miss her til the day I die

Winter's Come and Gone

1	1	1	1	4	1	1	1
1	1	1	6 _m	1	1	4	1
1	1	1	1				
1	1	4	1				

[G]Oh little red bird, come to my window sill

[G]Been so lonesome, shaking that morning [E_m]chill

[G]Oh little red bird, open your mouth and say

[G]Been so lonesome, [C]just about flown a[G]way

[C]So long now ... [G]I've been out ... in the rain and snow

But winter's come and gone. A [C]little bird told me [G]so

A [C]little bird told me [G]so

[G]Oh little blue bird, pearly feather breast

[G]Five cold nickels', all I got [E_m]left

[G]Oh little blue bird, what am I gonna do

[G]Five cold nickels, [C]ain't gonna see me [G]through

[G]Oh little black bird, on my wire line

[G]Dark as trouble, in this heart of [E_m]mine

[G]Poor little black bird, sings a worried song

[G]Dark as trouble, 'Til [C]winter's come and [G]gone

Wonderful Time Up There

1	1	1	5	1	1	4	2 _m
1	1	1	5/1	1	1	5	5
1	1	1	6	1	1	4	2 _m
1	1	5	1	1	5	1	1

[G]Everybody's gonna have [G⁷]religion and glory
[C]Everybody's gonna be a-[A_m]singin' that story
[G]Everybody's gonna have a wonderful time
up [D⁷]there – Oh Glory Hallelujah

[G]Brother there's a reckonin' a-[G⁷]comin' in the mornin'
Better get ready 'cause I'm [A_m]givin' you the warnin'
Everybody's gonna have a
[D⁷]wonderful time up [G]there

[G]Now listen everybody 'cause I'm talkin' to you
The Lord is the only one to [D⁷]carry you through
[G]You better get ready 'cause I'm tellin' you why
The Lord is a-comin' from His [D⁷]throne on [G]high

[G]Goin' down the valley goin' one by one
We're gonna be rewarded for the [D⁷]things we've done
[G]How ya gonna feel about the things you'll say
[D⁷]On that judgment [G]day

[G]Now you get your Holy Bible in the back of the book
The book of Revelations is the [D⁷]place you look
If you understand it and you can if you try
The Lord is a-comin' from His [D⁷]throne on [G]high

[G]A-readin' in the Bible all the things He said
He said He's comin' back again to [D⁷]raise the dead
[G]Are you gonna be among the chosen few
[D⁷]Will you make it [G]through

Working Man Blues

1 1 1 1

1/4 4 4/1 1

5 4 1 1

It's a [G]big job just gettin' by with nine kids and a wife, --

but I've been a workin' man dang near all my life

And I'll keep on work-[C]in' –

long as my two hands are fit to [G]use

I'll [D]drink my beer in a tavern,

[C]sing a little bit of those Workin' Man [G]Blues

I [G]keep my nose on the grindstone, work hard every day

Get a little tired on the weekend, after I draw my pay

but I'll go back work-[C]in',

come Monday morning I'm right back with the [G]crew

I'll [D]drink a little beer that evening,

[C]sing a little bit of these Workin' Man [G]Blues

Some-[G]times I think about leaving, do a little bumming around

Throw my bills out the window catch a train to another town

I'll go back work-[C]in'

gotta buy my kids a brand new pair of [G]shoes <bridge>

I [D]drink a little beer in a tavern,

[C]cry a little bit of these Workin' Man [G]Blues <bridge>

Well, [G]hey hey, the workin' man, the workin' man like me

Never been on welfare, that's one place where I won't be

I'll be work-[C]in'

long as my two hands are fit to [G]use <bridge>

I [D]drink a little beer in a tavern

[C]sing a little bit of these Workin' Man [G]Blues <bridge>

Worried Man Blues

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

[G]It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
[C]It takes a worried man to sing a worried [G]song
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I'm worried [D]now but I won't be worried [G]long.

I went across the river and I laid down to sleep
I went across the river and I laid down to sleep
I went across the river and I laid down to sleep
When I woke up, there were shackles on my feet.

Twenty one links of chain around my leg
Twenty one links of chain around my leg
Twenty one links of chain around my leg
And on each link, the initials of my name.

I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine
I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine
I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine
Twenty one years on the Rocky Mountain Line.

If anyone should ask you who composed this song
If anyone should ask you who composed this song
If anyone should ask you who composed this song
Say it was me and I sing it all day long.

Wreck of the Old 97

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

They [G]give him his orders at [C]Monroe, Virginia,
Sayin', [G]"Steve, you're way behind [D]time
This is [G]not 38, but it's [C]Old 97
You must [G]put her in [D]Spencer on [G]time."

Then he look around and said to his black, greasy fireman
"Just shovel on a little more coal
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain
You can watch Old 97 roll."

It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
In a line on a three-mile grade
It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes
Oh, you see what a jump he made.

He was goin' down grade making 90 miles an hour
When his whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
And was scalded to death by the steam.

Now ladies, you must take warning
From this time on and learn
Never speak harsh words to your true love or husband
He may leave you and never return.

You Are My Flower

1 1 1 1

5 5 5 5

5 5 1 1

[G]You are my flower - that's blooming in the mountain so [D]high

--- You are my flower that's blooming there for [G]me

When summertime is gone – and snow begins to fall

--- You can sing this song and say to one and all

So wear a happy smile – and life will be worthwhile

--- Forget the tears but don't forget to smile

You Are My Sunshine

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 5 1 1

You are my [G]sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me [C]happy when skies are [G]gray
You'll never [C]know, dear, how much I [G]love you
Please don't take my [D]sunshine a-[G]way

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me to love another
You'll regret it all someday

You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me to love another
You have shattered all my dreams

You Can Have Her

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

[C]You can have her I don't [F]want her
She didn't [C]loved me [G7]anyway
She only [C]wanted someone to [F]play with
All I [C]wanted was [G7]love to [C]stay

If you get the wrong [F]woman
There's only [C]one thing you can [G7]do
Just dig a [C]hole jump right [F]in it
And pull the [C]ground right [G7]over [C]you

The girl I love she upped and [F]left me
She ran [C]away with my best [G7]friend
Comes home at [C]night just for [F]an hour
When daylight [C]comes she's [G7]gone [C]again

Life without love it's mighty [F]empty
Confession [C]is good for the [G7]soul
I'd rather [C]have love that I can [F]cling to
Than have the [C]world and [G7]all of its [C]gold

Your Love Is Like A Flower

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

It was [G]long long ago in the [C]moonlight
We were [G]sitting on the banks of the [D]stream
When you [G]whispered so sweetly I [C]love you
And the [G]waters [D]murmured a [G]tune

Oh they tell me your love is like a flower
In the spring time blossom so fair
In the fall when it withers 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 your love for me 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