

# Jam 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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## Ain't No Grave (2/4)

2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>
2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>
2 <sub>m</sub>	5	5	5
6	2 <sub>m</sub>	5	2 <sub>m</sub>

[D<sub>m</sub>]There ain't no grave --  
can hold my body down  
There ain't no [G]grave --  
can hold my body [D<sub>m</sub>]down

When I, [D<sub>m</sub>]hear that trumpet sound  
I'm gonna rise right out of the ground  
Ain't no [G]grave –  
can [A]hold my body [D<sub>m</sub>]down

Well, [D<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]me

Well, [D<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]me

Well [D<sub>m</sub>]meet me, Jesus, meet me  
meet me in the middle of the air  
I know [G]these wings won't fail me  
[A]I will meet you any-[D<sub>m</sub>]where

Well [D<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]load

## Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me (2/4)

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

## Amazing Grace (3/4)

1	1	4	1
1	1	5	5
1	1	4	1
6 <sub>m</sub>	5	1	1

[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<sub>m</sub>]blind, but [D]now I [G]see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and Grace, my fears released.

How precious did that grace appear,  
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
We have already come.

T'was grace that brought us safe thus far  
And grace will lead us home,

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 we first begun.

## Amelia Earhart's Last Flight (4/4)

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

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

With her partner, Captain Noonan, on the [C]second of July,  
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.  
Happy [G]landings to you, Amelia Ear-[C]hart.  
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G]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 (3/4)

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
				1	5	1	1

[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 & a[G]round me stand  
O [C]bear me away on your [G]snow-white wings  
to my [D]immortal [G]home  
*O [C]bear me away on your [G]snow-white wings  
to my [D]immortal [G]home*

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 (2/4)

1	1/4	1	1	1	1/4	1	1
1	1/2	5	5	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	5	5
1	1/4	1	1	1	1/4	1	1
1	1/5	1	1	1	1/5	1	1

My heart is [C]sad my [F]soul is [C]weary  
While sailing o'er life's [D]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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

1	1	4	4	1	1	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

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?

[G]Have you been to Jesus for the [C]cleansing power?  
Are you [G]washed in the blood of the [D]Lamb?  
Are you [G]fully trusting in His [C]grace this hour?  
Are you [G]washed in the [D]blood of the [G]Lamb?

Are you 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 (2/4)

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

[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 (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

## Back To The Cross (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

[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

[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

## Ballad Of Jed Clampett (2/4)

1	1	2 <sub>m</sub>	5
5	5	1	1
1	1	4	4 <sub>#</sub>
5	5	5	1
1	1	1	1

[G]Come and listen to a story 'bout a [A<sub>m</sub>]man named [D]Jed  
Poor mountaineer barely [G]kept his family fed  
Then one day he was [C]shooting for some [C<sub>#</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]Jed's a million-[D]aire  
Kin folk said Jed [G]move away from there  
Said California is the [C]place you oughta [C<sub>#</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>#</sub>]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 (2/4)

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

## Baptism Of Jesse Taylor (2/4)

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

A[D]mong the local taverns there'll [G]be a slack in business.  
Cause [D]Jesse's drinking came before the groc'ries & the [A7]rent.  
A[D]mong the local women there'll [G]be a slack in cheatin'.  
Cause [D]Jesse won't be [A7]steppin' out a[D]gain.

They baptized Jesse Taylor in [G]Cedar Creek last Sun[D]day.  
Jesus gained a soul and Satan lost a good right [A7]arm.  
They [D]all cried "hal-le-lu-jah" when [G]Jesse's hair went und[D]der.  
Because this time he went [A7]under for the [D]Lord.

The scars on Jesse's knuckles were [G]more than just respected.  
The [D]county courthouse records tell all there is to tell. [A7]  
The [D]pockets of the gamblers will [G]soon miss Jesse's money,  
and the [D]black eye of the [7]law will soon be [D]well.

From [D]now on Nancy Taylor can [G]proudly speak to neighbors,  
and [D]tell them just how Jesse, took up with little Jim. [A7]  
Now [D]Jimmy's got a daddy, and [G]Jesse's got a family,  
and [D]Franklin county's [A7]got a lot more [D]man.

## (A) Beautiful Life (2/4)

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

## Before I Go (2/4)

1	1	4	1	4	4	6m	6m	2m	2m	5	5
4	1	2m	5	1	1	4	1				
1	1	4	1	1	5	4	1				
4	1	2m	5	1	5	4	1				

[C]I've been sleeping [F]for some [C]hours  
[F]Just woke [C]up and [Dm]you were [G]there  
[D]Like the morning, [G]like the [D]flowers  
[G]Sunlight [D]whispering [Em]in my [A]ears

[C]Red tail hawk shooting [F]down the [C]canyon  
[F]Put me [C]on that [Dm]wind he [G]rides  
[C]I will be your [F]true com[C]panion  
[F]When we [C]reach the [Dm]other [G]side

[F]I will try, [Em]I will stumble [Dm]But I will fly, he [G]told me so  
[C]Proud and high or [F]low and [C]humble  
[C]Many [G]miles be[F]fore I [C]go  
[C]Many [G]miles be[F]fore I [C]go

[C]Can't decide which [F]way to [C]travel  
[F]On the [C]ground or [Dm]in the [G]sky  
[C]All my schemes have [F]come [C]unraveled  
[F]All that's [C]left is [Dm]you and [G]I

[C]Ghosts on the trees, there's [F]Ghosts on the [C]wires  
[F]Asking [C]questions and [Dm]showing [G]signs  
[C]Shivering with truth, [F]they're lighting [C]fires  
[F]Lighting [C]fires all [Dm]down the [G]line

## Big Spike Hammer (2/4)

1	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	1	1
4	4	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	1	1
1	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	1	1
4	4	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	1	1

[G]Can't you hear the whistle of my big spike [E<sub>m</sub>]hammer

[C]Lord, it's busting my [E<sub>m</sub>]side

I've [G]done all I can do to keep this woman [E<sub>m</sub>]happy

[C]Still she's not [E<sub>m</sub>]satisfied

[G]Hey hey Della Mae

Why do you treat me this way

Hey hey Della Mae

Why do you treat me this 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.

Em(stop)                      Em(stop)

Big spike hammer, Big spike hammer ...

## Blue Collar Dreams (2/4)

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]back, blood, tears and [B]sweat  
Blue collar [C]dreams, keep me in [A]debt  
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 (2/4)

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

[G]In the twilight glow I see her  
[D]Blue eyes cryin' in the [G]rain  
when we kissed good-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 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 (2/4)

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



## Blue Night (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

Drivers a 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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	1	4	4	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4
5	5	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4
1	1	4	4	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4
5	5	1	1	5	5	5	5

[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<sub>m</sub>]Borrowed love, not yours for [C]givin'  
[E<sub>m</sub>]Borrowed love, not mine to [C]seek  
[E<sub>m</sub>]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  
You've got desire bought with deceit  
'Cause borrowed love ain't never free

## (The) Bottle Let Me Down (2/4)

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

[D]Each night I leave the barroom when it's over  
Not feeling any pain at closing [A]time  
But tonight your memory found me much too [A7]sober  
Couldn't drink enough to keep you off my [G]mind

[D]Tonight the bottle let me down  
And let your memory come [A]around  
The one true friend I thought I'd [A7]found  
Tonight the bottle let me [D]down

I've [D]always had a bottle I could turn to  
And lately I've been turning every [A]day  
But the wind don't take effect the way it used [A7]to  
And I'm hurting in an old familiar [D]way

## Bouquet In Heaven (3/4)

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

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 (2/4)

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 mountain that she's got to climb  
Bringing in the [D]Georgia [G]mail

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

See them drivers travel, watch her on the track  
Ought to put that engineer in jail, jail, jail  
Has he got her rolling, watch her ball the jack  
Bringing in the Georgia mail

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



## Bury Me Beneath the Willow (2/4)

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

Tonight [G]I'm sad, my [C]heart is lonely  
For [G]the only one I [D]love  
When [G]will I see her [C]oh, no never  
[G]'Til we [D]meet in heaven [G]above

Oh bury me beneath 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 my love for her was true  
To show the world I died of grieving  
For her love I could not win

## By The Mark (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

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

## Can't You Hear Me Calling (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1 1 5<sup>7</sup> 5<sup>7</sup>  
4 4 1 1  
2m 2m 3m 3m  
4 4 1 1

She [1]came to me said she [5<sup>7</sup>]knew me  
Said she'd [4]known me a long [1]time  
And she [2m]spoke of being in [3m]love  
With every [4]mountain she had [1]climbed

And [1]she talked of trails she'd [5<sup>7</sup>]walked up  
Far [4]above the timber [1]line  
From that [2m]night on I knew I'd write [3m]songs  
With [4]Carolina in the [1]pines

There's a new moon on the [5<sup>7</sup>]14th  
First [4]quarter the [1]21st  
And the [2m]full moon in the [3m]last week  
Brings a [4]fullness to this [1]earth

There's no guesswork in the [5<sup>7</sup>]clockwork  
All the [4]worlds are all [1]mine  
There are [2m]nights I only [3m]feel right  
With [4]Carolina in the [1]pines

When the frost shows on the [5<sup>7</sup>]window  
And the [4]wood stove smokes and [1]glows  
As the [2m]fire grows we will warm [3m]ourselves  
Watching [4]rainbows in the [1]cold

And we'll talk of trails we [5<sup>7</sup>]walked up  
Far [4]above the timber [1]line  
There are [4]nights I only [1]feel right  
With [4]Carolina in the [1]pines

## Catfish John (2/4)

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

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

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

Catfish [C]John was a river [G]hobo  
Lived [C]and died by the river [G]bend  
Looking [C]back I still [G]remember  
I was proud to [D]be his [G]friend.

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

## Christmas Cookies (2/4)

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

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

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

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

## Coat of Many Colors (4/4)

<u>1</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>4</u>	1	1	1	5	4	1	4	1/5
<u>1</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>4</u>	1	4	1	5/1	1	4	1	5/1

[G]Back through the -years I go -wondering once a-gain

-Back to the -seasons of my -[C]youth

I -[G]recall a box of -rags that someone -gave us

And -how my momma -put the rags to -[C]use

There were [G]rags of many colors and every piece was small  
And I didn't have a coat & it was [D]way down in the Fall  
Momma [G]sewed the rags together, sewing [C]every piece with love  
She made my [G]coat of many colors that [D]I was so proud [G]of

As she sewed, [G]she told a story from the bible, she had read  
About a coat of many colors Joseph [D]wore and then she said  
[G]Perhaps this coat will bring you much [C]love and happiness  
& I just [G]couldn't wait to wear it & momma [D]blesd it w a [G]kiss

My [C]coat of many colors that my [G]momma made for me  
Made [C]only from rags But I [G]wore it so proud[D]ly  
Al[G]though we had no money I was [C]rich as I could be  
In my [G]coat of many colors my [D]momma made for [G]me

### <Key change>

[A]So with patches on my britches and holes in both my shoes  
[A]In my coat of many colors I [E]hurried off to school  
Just to [A]find the others laughing And mak[D]ing [D]fun of me  
in my [A]coat of many colors my [E]momma made for [D]me

And oh I [A]couldn't understand it, for I felt I was rich  
[A]And I told them of the love my momma [E]sewed in every stitch  
& I [A]told em all the story Momma [D]told me while she sewed & how  
my [A]coat of many colors was worth [E]more than all their [A]clothes

They [D]didn't understand it though I [A]tried to make them see  
That [D]one is only poor only [A]if they choose to be[E]  
Now I [A]know we had no money but I was [D]rich as I could be  
In my [A]coat of many colors, [E] my momma made for [A]me



## Columbus Stockade Blues (2/4)

1	1	1	1	4	4	1	1
5	5	1	1	4	4	5	5
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 [D]mind  
In your [G]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 (2/4)

1	1	6m	6m	1	1	5	5	<u>6m</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>1</u>	
5	5	4	1	1	6m	6m	4	4	<u>4</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>5</u>
1	1	6m	6m	1	1	5	5	<u>6m</u>	<u>7b</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>1</u>	
5	5	4	1	4	4	1	1	<u>5</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>5<sup>7</sup></u>	<u>5<sup>7</sup></u>	

[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 hCountry Roadser,  
[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.

[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 (3/4)

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

[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 greenback dollar  
And now she's left me behind

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

## Crazy (4/4)

1 6 2m 2m 4 4 1 1  
5 5 1 1 6 6 5 5  
1 6 2m 2m  
5 5 1 1

[G]Crazy, I'm [E7]crazy for feeling so [Am]lonely  
I'm [D7]crazy - crazy for feeling [G]so blue  
[G]I knew you'd [E7]love me as long as you [Am]wanted  
And then [D7]someday, you'd leave me for somebody [G]new

[C]Worry, why do I let myself [G]worry?  
[A7]Wondring what in the world did I [D7]do?

[G]Crazy for [E7]thinking that my love could [Am]hold you  
I'm [C]crazy for [D7]trying and [Am]crazy for [G]crying  
And I'm [Am]crazy for [D7]loving [G]you

[G]Crazy for [E7]thinking that my love could [Am]hold you  
I'm [C]crazy for [D7]trying and [Am]crazy for [G]crying  
And I'm [Am]crazy for [D7]loving [G]you

## Cripple Creek (2/4)

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

Bass notes

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

[G]Well I married my wife in the [C]month of June  
 Married her up by the [D]light of the [G]moon  
 Wailing down on [C]Cripple Creek  
 [G]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 on 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 2/4)

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.

Sinner run and hide your face.

Sinner run and hide your face.

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 (4/4)

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

[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 crying my heart out over [D7]you  
Those blues 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 & your [C]footsteps in the hall  
While I'm [D7]crying my heart out over [G]you

## Cumberland Gap (2/4)

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

[G]Lay down boys and take a little [Em]nap,  
We're all going down to [D]Cumberland [G]Gap

Cumberland [G]Gap, Cumberland [Em]Gap.  
Way down yonder in [D]Cumberland [G]Gap.

[G]Me and my wife and my wife's [Em]pap,  
We all live down to [D]Cumberland [G]Gap

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 River (2/4)

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

## Daniel Prayed (2/4)

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 [D<sup>7</sup>]noon and [G<sup>7</sup>]night  
He cared not [C]for the things avail, but trusted one who never fails  
Oh Daniel prayed every morning [G<sup>7</sup>]noon and [C]night

Oh Daniel [C]served his living God while upon this earth he trod  
He prayed to God every morning [D<sup>7</sup>]noon and [G<sup>7</sup>]night  
He cared not [C]for the kings decree, but trusted God to set him free  
Oh Daniel prayed every morning [G<sup>7</sup>]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 brought 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 As A Dungeon (2/4)

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

## Dark Hollow (2/4)

1 5 1 1  
1 4 1 1  
1 1<sup>7</sup> 4 4<sup>7</sup>  
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

## Darker The Night (4/4)

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

## Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road (2/4)

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

[G]Crossing the highway [D]late last night,  
He [C]shoulda looked left and he [G]shoulda looked right.  
He [G]didn't see the station [D]wagon car.  
The [C]skunk got squashed and [G]there you are.

You got your dead skunk in the middle of the road  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
(And it' s) stinking to high heaven

Take a whiff on me. That ain't no rose.  
Roll up your window and hold your nose.  
You don't have to look and you don't have to see.  
'Cause you can feel it in your olfactory.

Yeah, you got your dead cat and you got your dead dog.  
On a moonlit night you got your dead toad frog.  
You got your dead rabbit and your dead raccoon.  
The blood and the guts, they gonna make you swoon.

## Dear Old Dixie (2/4)

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 <sub>m</sub>
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 <sub>m</sub>
A	D	G	G

## Deep River Blues (4/4)

1 6<sub>dim</sub> 1 4  
1 1 5 5  
1 6<sub>dim</sub> 1 4  
1 5 1 1

\* E<sub>dim</sub> (guitar) 0 1 2 0 X X

[G]Let it rain, [E<sub>dim</sub>]let it pour, [G]let it rain a [C]whole lot more  
'Cause [G]I got them deep river [D<sup>7</sup>]blues  
[G]Let the rain [E<sub>dim</sub>]drive right on, [G]let the waves [C]sweep along  
'Cause [G]I got them deep river [D<sup>7</sup>]blues

My old gal's a good old pal and she looks like a water fowl  
When I get them deep river blues  
Ain't no one to cry for me and the fish all go out on a spree  
When I get them deep river blues

Give me back my old boat, I'm gonna sail it if she floats  
'Cause I got them deep river blues  
I'm going back to mussel shoals, times are better there I'm told  
'Cause I got them deep river blues

If my boat sinks with me I'll go down, don't you see  
'Cause I got them deep river blues  
Now I'm going to say goodbye and if I sink lust let me die  
'Cause I got them deep river blues



## Dim Lights, Thick Smoke (2/4)

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

[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 (2/4)

1	1	1	1
4	4	4	1
1	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>
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<sub>m</sub>]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 (4/4)

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

4 4 4 1  
1 5 5 5  
1

On this old rock [G]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

You can hear my hammer, you can hear my song  
I'm gonna swing it like John Henry all day long, Lord, Lord

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' (2/4)

1 1 1 1  
1/4 4 4/1 1  
1/5 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 (2/4)

6 6 2 2  
5 5 1 1  
6 6 2 2  
5 5 1 1

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 (4/4)

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

[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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 revenueurs 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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1 1/6<sub>m</sub> 1 5/1

1 1/6<sub>m</sub> 1 5/1

[G]Now down the road just a mile or [E<sub>m</sub>]two  
lives a little girl named [D]Pearly [G]Blue  
About so high and her hair is [E<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

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

## Dream Of a Miner's Child (2/4)

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

A [G]miner was leaving his [C]home for his [G]work  
When he heard his little girl [D<sup>7</sup>]scream  
He [G]ran to the side of the [C]little one's [G]bed  
Oh, "Daddy, I've [D<sup>7</sup>]had such a [G]dream!"

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

I dreamed that the mines were all blazing with fire  
The workers fought for their lives.  
Just then the scene changed, and the mouth of the mines  
Was filled with sweethearts and wives.

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 there to happen today;  
Oh daddy, don't go to that mine.

## Drifting Too Far From The Shore (3/4)

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

[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 (2/4)

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

My [G]sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely  
She said that she and I were [D]through  
So I started out drinking 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 nails over you

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

Now you turned me down, you don't want me  
There's nothing I can lose  
I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin  
And worrying my darling over you

## East Virginia Blues (2/4)

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

[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 (2/4)

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]8 mor [D]miles to [G]Louis-[C]ville that [G]hometown [D]of my [G]hart

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 (2/4)

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

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<sub>m</sub>]light of [F]God  
Where [C]dwelleth [G]eternal [C]day

When I [E<sub>m</sub>]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 (4/4)

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

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 (2/4)

6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4	1	1	5	5
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	4	6 <sub>m</sub>
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4	6 <sup>m</sup>	6 <sup>m</sup>	4	4
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4	6 <sup>m</sup>	6 <sup>m</sup>	4	4

[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

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

[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

[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

[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

... waiting for me there x3

## Fireball Mail (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

G	G	G	G
E <sub>m</sub>	E <sub>m</sub>	G	G
E <sub>m</sub>	E <sub>m</sub>	G	G
D	D	G	G

## Foggy Mountain Special (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (4/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (4/4)

1	4	1	1	1 <sup>st</sup> half	1	4	1	1	2 <sup>nd</sup> 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 (2/4)

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

[NC]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 [G]got a gal in Cincinnati, got a woman in San Antoine  
But I always love that girl next door and any ole place is home  
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'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 (2/4)

1	1	3	3	6 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4
6 <sub>m</sub>	5	4	4 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	2
1	6	2	5	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	1	7
3	6	2	5	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	5	5

[G]Georgia, [B7]Georgia

[E<sub>m</sub>]the whole [D]day [C]through [C<sub>m</sub>]

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

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

[C<sub>m</sub>] [G] [D] [G]

## Ghost Chickens In The Sky (2/4)

6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	1	1	1	1
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4	4	4
4	4	4	4	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>				

[A<sub>m</sub>]A chicken Farmer went out one [C]dark and windy day  
And [A<sub>m</sub>]by the coop he rested as he [C]went along his way  
When [A<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]sky

[A<sub>m</sub>]Pluck pluck [C]pluck ...  
Pluck pluck [A<sub>m</sub>]pluck ...  
[F]Ghost - chickens - in - the -  
[A<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	1	1	1	1
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4	4	4
4	4	4	4	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>				

[Am]An old cowpoke went riding out, one [C]dark and windy day ...  
[Am]Upon a ridge he rested as he [C]went along his way ...  
When [Am]all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw, ...  
[F]plowing through the ragged skies, and [Dm]up the cloudy [Am]draw ...

[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.  
4 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.

[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.

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

## Glendale Train (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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".

In a small two room apartment, as they fight their final round,  
he says "You won't admit it, but I know you're leavin' town".  
She says one thing's for certain, I don't love you anymore.  
And throws down the ring as she walks out the 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 golden wedding ring.

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

## Gone Gone Gone (2/4)

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 (3/4)

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)

[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)

[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)

## Good Corn Liquor (2/4)

1 1 1 1  
4 4/1 1 1  
1 1 1 1  
4 4/3<sub>b</sub> 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<sub>b</sub>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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.

## Grandpa was a Carpenter (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

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

## Hallelujah I'm Ready To Go (2/4)

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 [D<sup>7</sup>]low  
Halle-[C]lujah I'm [G]ready hallelujah  
I'm [D<sup>7</sup>]ready to [G]go

In the darkness of night not a [C]star was in [G]sight  
On the highway that leads down [D<sup>7</sup>]below  
But [G]Jesus came in and [C]saved us all from [G]sin  
Hallelujah I'm [D<sup>7</sup>]ready to [G]go

[G]Sinners don't wait un-[C]til it's too [G]late  
He's a wonderful Savior you [D<sup>7</sup>]know  
Well I [G]fell on my knees when he [C]answered my [G]pleas  
Hallelujah I'm [D<sup>7</sup>]ready to [G]go

## He Stopped Loving Her Today (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 <sub>m</sub>	2/5	1	4	1/6 <sub>m</sub>	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  
U don't [G]seem 2 heed at th chain of greed your [C]consc'nce nevr [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  
He Will Set Your Fields On Fire



## Head Over Heels In Love (2/4)

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

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 (2/4)

4	4	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	3 <sup>7</sup>	3 <sup>7</sup>
5	5	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	5	5	2	2
4	4	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	3 <sup>7</sup>	3 <sup>7</sup>
2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	3 <sup>7</sup>	3 <sup>7</sup>	5	5	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>

Won't you [E<sub>m</sub>]bury me-- be[B<sup>7</sup>]neath the tree--  
where my [D]family lies-- where my [A]family lies--  
Let the [E<sub>m</sub>]fog lay low on the [B<sup>7</sup>]mountain high.  
Hear the [D]willow cry hear the willow [E<sub>m</sub>]cry.

[C]Ain't no redemption for the [G]thing that I have done.  
[D]The devil owns you once the [A<sub>m</sub>]bullet 's left the gun.  
[C]All I can think of with this [G]rope around my neck  
is [A<sub>m</sub>]I'd be much obliged if you [B<sup>7</sup>]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 (4/4)

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 (2/4)

1	1	4	4	1	1	4	4
1	1	5	5	1	1	5	5
1	1	4	4	1	1	3 <sup>7</sup>	6 <sub>m</sub>
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 [B<sup>7</sup>]we'd never [E<sub>m</sub>]part  
So [A]hello Mary [D]Lou goodbye [G]heart

You

[G]passd me by 1 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' (2/4)

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 (4/4)

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 (2/4)

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

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

## Hit Parade Of Love (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

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

[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.

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.

## Hold What Ya Got (2/4)

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 thats 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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (4/4)

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

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

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

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 Feel Closer to Heaven Everyday (2/4)

1	4	1	1	1	4	1	1
6 <sub>m</sub>	5	4	4	6 <sub>m</sub>	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<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	1	1	1
4	4	1	1
1	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>
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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 Never Love Another (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 [D<sup>7</sup>]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<sub>m</sub>]find me .....  
Gonna be [G]movin' (gonna be [D<sup>7</sup>]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 Eyes (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

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 (2/4)

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
				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 (¾)

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

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...  
Ooo...

Well I asked my captain for the time of day  
Said he throwed 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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 [D<sup>7</sup>]laughing and talking much too [G]loud  
But I see a little [G<sup>7</sup>]tear peaking [C]through  
It takes [D<sup>7</sup>]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 (4/4)

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<sub>m</sub>]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.

## I've Just Seen The Rock Of Ages (2/4)

1 1 7<sub>b</sub> 1  
1 5 1 1  
1 1 7<sub>b</sub> 1  
1 5 1 1

[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 (2/4)

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'Jackson 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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	1	1	1
1	1	5	5
1	1	4	4
1	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>
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<sub>m</sub>]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

## Just A Closer Walk With Thee (4/4)

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

## Kansas City (4/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

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

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<sub>m</sub>]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 (4/4)

1 4 5 1  
1 4 5 5 1

[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 (2/4)

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 [D<sup>7</sup>]arms  
[G]What a blessedness [C]what a peace is mine  
[G]Leaning on the ever-[D<sup>7</sup>]lasting [G]arms

[G]Leaning [C]leaning  
[G]safe and secure from all [D<sup>7</sup>]alarms  
[G]Leaning [C]lean-ing  
[G]leaning on the ever-[D<sup>7</sup>]lasting [G]arms

Oh how sweet to walk [C]in this pilgrim way  
[G]Leaning on the everlasting [D<sup>7</sup>]arms  
[G]Oh how bright the path [C]grows from day to day  
[G]Leaning on the ever-[D<sup>7</sup>]lasting [G]arms

What have I to dread [C]what have I to fear  
[G]Leaning on the everlasting [D<sup>7</sup>]arms  
[G]I have blessed peace [C]with my Lord so near  
[G]Leaning on the ever-[D<sup>7</sup>]lasting [G]arms

## Let's All Go Down to the River (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1 1 4 4  
1 1 4 4  
4 7<sub>b</sub> 5 5  
5 5 5/1 1

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1 1 7<sub>b</sub> 7<sub>b</sub>  
1 5 1 1  
1 1 7<sub>b</sub> 7<sub>b</sub>  
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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1 1 5 5  
4 5 1 1  
2<sub>m</sub> 2<sub>m</sub> 3<sub>m</sub> 3<sub>m</sub>  
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<sub>m</sub>]now the memories [B<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 [D<sup>7</sup>]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 [D<sup>7</sup>]long black [G]train

Cause there's victory in the Lord I say  
Victory in the [D<sup>7</sup>]Lord  
[Em]Cling to the [G]Father and His [C]holy [G]name  
And [Em]don't go [G]riding on that [D<sup>7</sup>]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 [D<sup>7</sup>]long black [G]train

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 [D<sup>7</sup>]middle of [G]nowhere

### CHORUS

[Em]Cling to the [G]father and his [C]holy [G]name  
And [Em]don't go [G]riding on that [D<sup>7</sup>]long black [G]train  
Yea [Em]watch out [G]brother for that [D<sup>7</sup>]long black [G]train  
That [Em]devil's [G]driving that [D<sup>7</sup>]long black [G]train

## Long Black Veil (4/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

G G Em Em  
C G D D7  
G G Em Em  
C G D7 G

Accappella: Doot doot doot looking out my back door

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]Imagination sets in [Em]pretty soon I'm singing  
[C]Doot doot [G]doot looking [D7]out my back [G]door

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]Tambourines 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

Forward troubles [G]Illinois lock the front [Em]door oh boy  
[C]Look at all the [G]happy creatures [D7]dancing on the lawn  
[G]Bother me tomorrow [Em]today, I'll buy no sorrow  
[C]Doot doot [G]doot looking [D7]out my back [G]door

## Love Of The Mountains (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	1	1	7 <sub>b</sub>
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 (2/4)

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 [B<sup>7</sup>]down a [C]pallet soft and [A<sup>7</sup>]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 [B<sup>7</sup>]treat me [C]very nice and [A<sup>7</sup>]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 [B<sup>7</sup>]blues, [C]honey, everywhere I [A<sup>7</sup>]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 [B<sup>7</sup>]tomorrow, [C]I'll be satis-[A<sup>7</sup>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	4	1	4	1	1	4	1
1	1	5	5	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	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 [A<sub>7</sub>]ride,  
On a [D]freight train leavin' [G]town, not [D]knowin' where I'm [G]bound.  
And no [D]one could change my [A<sub>7</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]one could steer me right but Mamma [A<sub>7</sub>]tried, Momma tried  
Momma [D]tried to raise me better but her [G]pleading I [D]denied  
And that leaves only me to [A<sub>7</sub>]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 (2/4)

1	1/7 <sub>b</sub>	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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (4/4)

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

[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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 Walking Shoes (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

## Oh Lonesome Me (2/4)

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

[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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 have to 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 (2/4)

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 (4/4)

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 (2/4)

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

## Open Up Your Mouth (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (3/4)

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

[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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)**

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 (2/4)

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' (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (4/4)

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

(D)

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 (2/4)

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 (3/4)

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

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

## Riding On That Midnight Train (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

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 (4/4)

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 (2/4)

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 River Of Jordan

## Rocky Top (2/4)

1	1	4	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	5	5	
6 <sub>m</sub>	5	1	1	7 <sub>b</sub>	7 <sub>b</sub>	4	4	
1	1	4	1	4	4	1	1	
6 <sub>m</sub>	5	1	1	1	7 <sub>b</sub>	1	1	x2

Wish that I was [C]on old [G]Rocky Top  
[E<sub>m</sub>]Down in the [D]Tennessee [G]hills  
Ain't no smoggy [C]smoke on [G]Rocky Top  
[E<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	1			1	6 <sub>m</sub>		
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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4	1	1
4	4	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4	1	6 <sub>m</sub>
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<sub>m</sub>]Oh Saro Jane.  
[C]Nothing to do but [G]sit around and [E<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

2<sub>m</sub> 2<sub>m</sub> 1 1  
2<sub>m</sub> 1 2<sub>m</sub> 2<sub>m</sub>  
4 4 1 1  
2<sub>m</sub> 1 2<sub>m</sub> 2<sub>m</sub>

[A<sub>m</sub>]Shady Grove, [G]my little love  
[A<sub>m</sub>]Shady [G]Grove I [A<sub>m</sub>]say  
[C]Shady Grove, [G]my little love  
I'm [A<sub>m</sub>]bound to [G]go a-[A<sub>m</sub>]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 (4/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

## Sing Me Back Home (4/4)

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 it once before we move along?'

## Sitting Alone In The Moonlight (3/4)

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

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.

## Sittin' On Top Of The World (2/4)

1 1 1 1  
4 4 1 1  
1 1 6<sub>m</sub> 6<sub>m</sub>  
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<sub>m</sub>]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' (2/4)

A	A	A	A
A	A	A	A <sup>7</sup>
D	D	D	D
A	A	A	A

B <sub>m</sub>	E	A	A
B <sub>m</sub>	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 (2/4)

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

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 (2/4)

1 1 1 1  
1 1 4 1  
1 1 1 1  
1 1 4 1

5 5 1 1  
5 5 1 1  
1 1 1 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) (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (4/4)

1	1	1	1	1	1	4	4
5	5	1	1	1	1	5	5
1	1	4	4	1	1	4	4
1	5	1	1	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 (2/4)

1	1	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	3 <sub>m</sub>	3 <sub>m</sub>
2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	1	1
1	1	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	3 <sub>m</sub>	3 <sub>m</sub>
2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	1	1	2 <sub>m</sub> /3 <sub>m</sub>	4/4 <sup>#</sup>	5	5

Well I [G]never went away on a Steam Powered [A<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]aero plane,  
 O the wheel went around, up and down, and inside and [G]back again.

[A<sub>m</sub>]Sittin' in a 747 just watching them [B<sub>m</sub>]clouds roll by,  
 [A<sub>m</sub>]Can't tell if it's sunshine [G]or if it's rain.  
 [A<sub>m</sub>]Rather be sittin' in a deck chair high [B<sub>m</sub>]above Kansas City,  
 [A<sub>m</sub>]On a genuine [B<sub>m</sub>]old fashioned [C]steam-powered [C#]aero[D]plane

Well I'd [G]like to be a pilot on a steam powered [A<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]Aero plane  
 With letters that go around the rim and then [G]back again.

## Stone Walls And Steel Bars (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1 1 1 1  
4 4 1 1  
4 4 1 6<sub>m</sub>  
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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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		

[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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	1	1	1
1	1	2	5
1	1	1	1
1	1	5	1

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 (2/4)

1 1/7<sub>b</sub> 5 1

1 1/7<sub>b</sub> 5 1

4 1 2 5

1 1/7<sub>b</sub> 5 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 (3/4)

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 [D<sup>7</sup>]town  
But [G]time has left wreckage where [C]once there was [G]beauty  
And soon the old [D<sup>7</sup>]house will tumble [G]down

But [D<sup>7</sup>]when the leaves start to [C]fall in [G]autumn  
And the [D<sup>7</sup>]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 [D<sup>7</sup>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

D	D	D	D	D	G	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>
E <sub>m</sub>	A	D	D	G	2 <sub>m</sub>	A	A
D	D	D	D	D	G	F <sup>#</sup> <sub>m</sub>	B <sub>m</sub>
E <sub>m</sub>	A	D	D	E <sub>m</sub>	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<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]wind it covers our [A<sub>m</sub>]land  
Strong enough to [F]rule the heart of any [D<sub>m</sub>]man  
this thing called [G]love  
It can lift you [C]up never let you [F]down  
take your [E<sub>m</sub>]world and turn it [A<sub>m</sub>]around  
Ever since [D<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]God that the world's been [G]blessed  
with a thing called [C]love

## Think Of What You've Done (2/4)

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

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 (2/4)

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

## This World Is Not My Home (2/4)

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

## Truck Driving Man (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

[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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

## Vincent Black Lightning 1952 (2/4)

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 & 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 (4/4)

1 5 6<sub>m</sub> 4  
1 5 4 4  
1 5 6<sub>m</sub> 4  
1 5 4 4

[G]Headed down south to the [D]land of the pines  
I'm [E<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

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 (4/4)

6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	4	1	1
2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	4	1	3	3
6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>
2 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	3/6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>	2 <sub>m</sub>	3	6 <sub>m</sub>	6 <sub>m</sub>

*Intro: 1<sup>st</sup> line twice*

I am a [C<sub>m</sub>]poor wayfaring stranger  
Traveling [F<sub>m</sub>]through – this world of [C<sub>m</sub>]woe.  
Yet there's no sickness -- no toil, nor danger,  
In that bright [F<sub>m</sub>]world -- [G]to which I [C<sub>m</sub>]go.

I'm goin' [A<sub>b</sub>]there^ – to see my [E<sub>b</sub>]Father^.  
I'm goin' [A<sub>b</sub>]there^[E<sub>b</sub>] – no more to [G]roam.  
I'm only [C<sub>m</sub>]going over Jordan.  
I'm only [F<sub>m</sub>]going [G]over [C<sub>m</sub>]home.

I know dark [C<sub>m</sub>]clouds – will gather 'round me,  
I know my [F<sub>m</sub>]way – is rough and [C<sub>m</sub>]steep^.  
Yet beautiful^ fields – lie just before me,  
Where God's re-[F<sub>m</sub>]deemed -- their [G]^vigils [C<sub>m</sub>]keep.

I'm goin' [A<sub>b</sub>]there – to see my [E<sub>b</sub>]mother^.  
She said she'd [A<sub>b</sub>]meet me when I [G]come.  
^I'm only [C<sub>m</sub>]going over Jordan.  
I'm only [F<sub>m</sub>]going, [G]over [C<sub>m</sub>]home.



## We'll Meet Again Sweetheart (2/4)

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 (3/4)

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

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	4	1	1	4	4	1	1	
1	2 <sub>b</sub> /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<sub>b</sub>][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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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

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 (2/4)

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

Oft 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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	1	1	1
4	4	1	1
1	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>
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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

1	1	1	1	4	1	1	1
1	1	1	6 <sub>m</sub>	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<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]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<sub>m</sub>]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 (2/4)

1	1	1	5	1	1	4	2 <sub>m</sub>
1	1	1	5/1	1	1	5	5
1	1	1	6	1	1	4	2 <sub>m</sub>
1	1	5	1	1	5	1	1

[G]Everybody's gonna have [G<sup>7</sup>]religion and glory  
[C]Everybody's gonna be a-[A<sub>m</sub>]singin' that story  
[G]Everybody's gonna have a wonderful time  
up [D<sup>7</sup>]there – Oh Glory Hallelujah

[G]Brother there's a reckonin' a-[G<sup>7</sup>]comin' in the mornin'  
Better get ready 'cause I'm [A<sub>m</sub>]givin' you the warnin'  
Everybody's gonna have a  
[D<sup>7</sup>]wonderful time up [G]there

[G]Now listen everybody 'cause I'm talkin' to you  
The Lord is the only one to [D<sup>7</sup>]carry you through  
[G]You better get ready 'cause I'm tellin' you why  
The Lord is a-comin' from His [D<sup>7</sup>]throne on [G]high

[G]Goin' down the valley goin' one by one  
We're gonna be rewarded for the [D<sup>7</sup>]things we've done  
[G]How ya gonna feel about the things you'll say  
[D<sup>7</sup>]On that judgment [G]day

[G]Now you get your Holy Bible in the back of the book  
The book of Revelations is the [D<sup>7</sup>]place you look  
If you understand it and you can if you try  
The Lord is a-comin' from His [D<sup>7</sup>]throne on [G]high

[G]A-readin' in the Bible all the things He said  
He said He's comin' back again to [D<sup>7</sup>]raise the dead  
[G]Are you gonna be among the chosen few  
[D<sup>7</sup>]Will you make it [G]through

## Working Man Blues (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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 (2/4)

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