Charlotte Folk Society

Bluegrass Jam Songbook

(Revised)

"When Words Fail, Music Speaks"

Originally Created by John Waters
Last Revised by Dale Rivers
10/16/2025

Note:
See the Appendix at the back of this book to learn more about Jam Etiquette and Rules.

Nashville Numbering

The 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 numbers for chords. Choose the row where the first chord matches the key. The most common chords are the root (or 1 chord), the 4 chord and 5 chord.

So if the song is in the key of D, then when you see a 1, that means play a D chord. When you see a 4, that means play a G chord. When you see a 5, that means play an A chord.

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#

In the songs below, if there is a chorus, it will be shaded gray, as will it's chord progression at the top of the page. If there is no gray chord progression, the chorus and verse use the same chord progressions. Unless otherwise noted, the chorus is sung after each verse.

Table of Contents

323

Ain’t Gonna Work Tomorrow (2/4)

1 1 1 1
1 1 5^7 5^7
4 4 1 1
1 5^7 1 1

[G]Oh I’m gonna leave this country
Lord I’m going [D^7]around this [G]world
Oh I’m [C]gonna leave this [G]country
For the sake of [D^7]one little [G]girl

Oh I ain't gonna work tomorrow
I ain't gonna work this day
Lord, I ain't gonna work tomorrow
For it may be a rainy day

Don’t you hear my banjo ringing
Don’t you hear that mournful sound
Don’t you hear those pretty girls laughing
Standing on that cold cold ground

Oh I’ll hang my head in sorrow
Oh I’ll hang my head and cry
Oh I’ll hang my head in sorrow
As my darling passes by

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

All the Good Times Are Past and Gone (3/4)

1 1 4 1
1 1 5^7 5^7
1 1 4 1
1 5^7 1 1

[G]See that east bound [C]passenger [G]train
Coming around the [D^7]bend
It's [G]taking away my [C]own true [G]love
To never [D^7]return a-[G]gain

All the good time are past and gone
All the good times are o'er
All the good times have past and gone
Little darling don't you weep no more

I wish dear Lord I'd never been born
Or died when I was young
I never would've seen those two brown eyes
Or heard your lying tongue

See that lonesome turtle dove
Flying from pine to pine
He's mourning for his own true love
Just like I mourn for mine

Amazing Grace (3/4)

1	1	4	1
1	1	5	5
1	1	4	1
6_m	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_m]blind, but [D]now I [G]see.

Twas 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.

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

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

Twas 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

Angeline the Baker (2/4)

1 4 1 4
1 4 1/4 1
1 4 1 4
1 4 1/4 1

[D]Angeline the [G]baker, lives [D]on the village [G]green
[D]The way I always [G]loved her, beats [D]all you've [G]ever [D]seen
[D]Angeline the [G]baker, [A]Angeline I [G]know
[D]Should have married [G]Angeline, [D]twenty [G]years a-[D]go

Angeline the baker, age of forty-three
Fed her sugar candy, but she still won't marry me
Angeline the baker, Angeline I know
Should have married Angeline, twenty years ago

Her father was a baker, his name was Uncle Sam
I never can forget her, no matter where I am
She said couldn't do hard work, because she was not stout
Baked the biscuits every day and poured the coffee out

I bought Angeline a new dress, neither black nor brown
It’s color was like stormy skies, before the rain came down
Sixteen horses in my team, the leader he was blind
I dreamed that I was dying, I saw my Angeline

The last time I saw her was at the county fair.
Her father run me almost home and told me to stay there.
Angeline the baker, Angeline I know
Should have married Angeline, twenty years ago

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

Baby Blue Eyes (2/4)

1	5^7	1	1	4	4	1	1
1	1	5^7	5^7	1	4	4	5^7
1	5^7	1	1	5^7	1	5^7	1
1	5^7	1	1	1	5^7	1	1

[G]I wonder if I'll [D7]ever for-[G]get you
And if our love that's true ever [D7]dies
I can't [G]forget the [D7]kisses you [G]gave me
Or memories of your [D7]two baby blue [G]eyes

[C]I'll always keep a memory [G]of you
And visions of [C]eyes as blue as the [D7]sky
And that's why each [G]night [D7]there's tears on my [G]pillow
I'm dreaming of your [D7]two baby blue [G]eyes

Now when day is done and shadows are fallin'
My love will sleep till morning sunrise
I lay awake just tossing and turning
I'm longing for dreams of baby blue eyes

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Now day after day I try to keep smiling
And a broken heart I try to disguise
Now night after night my lonely heart's calling
It's calling in vain for baby blue eyes

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Ballad Of Jed Clampett (2/4)

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

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

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

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

Ballad Of Jesse James (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

Banks of the Ohio (2/4)

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

I asked my [G]love to take a [D]walk
Just to walk a little [G]ways
As we walked along we [C]talked
All [G]about [D] our wedding [G]day

Only say that you'll be mine
In our home we'll happy be
Down beside where the waters flow
On the banks of the Ohio

I took her by her lily white hand
And dragged her down that bank of sand
There I throwed her in to drown
I watched her as she floated down

Was walkin' home between twelve and one
A-thinkin' of what I had done
I'd killed a girl I loved you see
Because she would not marry me

The very next morn about half past four
The sheriff's men knocked at my door
Sayin' now young man come now and go
Down to the banks of the Ohio

Big Sciota (2/4)

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

[G]I've lived by the river all my life
Don't know nothin' but toil and strife
Can't go home [C]again,[D]can't go home a-[G]gain
Well, east and west the [D]highway roll
Lord have mercy on [Em]my poor soul
I miss my blue eyed [C]baby, oh
My pretty little blue eyed [G]baby, oh

Well, that river's deep and that river's wide
The devil stands on every side
Can't go home again, can't go home again
Well, east and west the highway roll
Lord have mercy on my poor soul
I miss my blue eyed baby, oh
My pretty little blue eyed baby, oh

That pretty little girl I love so well
She goes to heaven, Lord I go to hell
Can't go home again, can't go home again
Well, east and west the highway roll
Lord have mercy on my poor soul
I miss my blue-eyed baby, oh
My pretty little blue-eyed baby, oh

My pretty little blue-eyed baby

Big Spike Hammer (2/4)

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

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

[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.

Bill Monroe For Breakfast (2/4)

1	1	4	1	1		4	4	1	1
1	1	1	5^7	5^7		1	1	5^7	1 1
1	1	4	1	1		1	1	4	1 1
1	1	5^7	1	1		1	5^7	1	1

[G]When I was just a little boy we [C]lived down on a [G]farm
Seven miles from nowhere and a hundred miles from [D^7]harm
We [G]made our livin' from the dirt if [C]anything would [G]grow
And we got our country music from a [D^7]big old [G]radio

And we had [C]Bill Monroe for breakfast every [G]day
Then we'd head out to the fields a hoein' [D^7]corn and mowin' [G]hay
Aw mama loved his singin', daddy [C]loved to hear him [G]play
And we had Bill Monroe for [D^7]breakfast every [G]day

We had a big old battery that ran the radio
Sometimes we run it down a listenin' to the Opry Show
But we all had our instruments and most of us could play
So we had Bill Monroe for breakfast anyway

Mama was a lady and my daddy liked to preach
All we ever had was just a place to eat and sleep
If I could go back home again back to the simple ways
Oh we'd have Bill Monroe for breakfast every day

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
5	5	1	1		5	5	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 ember
[G]Only 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 (3/4 then 2/4)

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

[Chorus]

Blue Night (2/4)

1 1 1 1
1 1 4 4
1 4 1 4/1
1 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 a-[G]way

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.

Blue Virginia Blues (2/4)

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

[G]Have you ever been to Richmond in November
When the [B]cold Virginia rain is coming [C]down
Well friends I'm here to tell you it's no [G]pleasure
When you're [A]all alone and a stranger to the [D]town
Don't [G]take me wrong I do like East Virginia
And [B]Richmond's full of hospitali-[C]ty
Except for one Virginia girl I [G]know of
That made a perfect [D]love wreck out of [G]me

[C]Blue [D]blue Virginia [G]blues
Oh there [C]ain't no blue like [D]blue Virginia [G]blues
There's [C]no girls in the [D]whole wide world
That can [G]break your heart like [C]Virginia girls
There's [G]ain't no blue like [C]blue [D]Virginia [G]blues

She called me up in St Paul Minnesota
Said I need you here in Richmond right away
Take the bus and I'll meet you at the station
Bring some clothes I might want you to stay
My bus pulled in at 6 o'clock this evening
And there ain't a soul around this place but me
Maybe she got lost or she's forgotten
And her name ain't in the phone directory

[Chorus]

I wish I had the money for a taxi
And a warm and cozy place to lay me down
Instead of standing all alone in Richmond
While the cold Virginia rain is coming down

[Chorus]

Bound to Ride (2/4)

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

[C]Coming down from Tennessee [G]ridin' on the line
[D]Thinking 'bout my little darling [G]couldn't keep from cryin'

[G]Honey babe I'm bound to ride . . . . .
[D]Don't you want to [G]go?

Going to Atlanta just to look around
If things don't suit me gone hunt another town

Working on a railroad, saving all I can
Looking for that woman ain't got no man

Ridin' on a streetcar lookin' over town
Eatin' salted crackers ten cents a pound

See that train a coming, coming round the bend
Goodbye my little darling, I'm on my way again

If I die a railroad man, bury me under the ties
So I can hear old number four as she goes rolling by

Boy Raised by the Railroad Line (2/4)

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

[G]The clickety sound of the [C]southbound [G]freight
And the high speed hum of the passenger [D]train
Becomes a part of the [G]soul and the [G]heart and the [Em]mind
Of the boy who's [D]raised by the railroad [G]line

The sound of the whistle at the cross in the road
And the tanks and the trucks and the tractors on the flatcar load
Becomes a part of the soul and the heart and the mind
Of the boy who's raised by the railroad line

[G]And the big round [C]penny that you [D]lay on the [C]rails
And the [D]wheels mash [G]flat
And a glimpse of the [C]faces of the [D]ladies
And the [C]men in the [G]engineer's [D]hats

And the brakeman waves from the red caboose
He's a part of the past, never quite turns loose
Becomes a part of the soul and the heart and the mind
Of the boy who's raised by the railroad line

[Chorus]

And sound of a whistle at the cross in the road
And the tanks and the trucks and the tractors on the flatcar load
Becomes a part of the soul and the heart and the mind
Of the boy who's raised by the railroad line

[Chorus]

(continued on next page)

And the brakeman waves from the red caboose
He's a part of the past, never quite turns loose
Becomes a part of the soul and the heart and the mind
Of a boy who's raised by the railroad line

Of a boy who's raised by the railroad line

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

[G]Tonight I'm sad, my [C]heart is lonely
[G]For the only one I [D]love
[G]When 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

Cabin on the Hill (4/4)

1	1	1	1	5^7	1	5^7	1
5^7	1	5^7	1	5^7	5^7	5^7	5^7
5^7	1	1	1	5^7	1	5^7	1
1	1	1	1	5^7	1	4	1

[G]There's a happy child at home *(there's a happy child at home)*
In my [D^7]memory I can [G]see *(in my [D^7]memory I can [G]see)*
Standing [D^7]out upon the [G]hill *(standing [D^7]out upon the [G]hill)*
Neath the shadow of the [D^7]tree *(neath the shadow of the [D^7]tree)*
If I only had my [G]way *(if I only had my [G]way)*
It would [D^7]give my heart a [G]thrill *(it would [D^7]give my heart [G]thrill)*
Just to simply wander back *(just to simply wander back)*
To the [D^7]cabin on the [G]hill *(to the [C]cabin on the [G]hill)*

Oh I want to wander back *(oh I want to wander back)*
To the cabin on the hill *(to the cabin on the hill)*
Neath the shadow of the tree *(neath the shadow of the tree)*
I would like to linger still *(I would like to linger still)*
Just to be with those I love *(just to be with those I love)*
Joy my heart would over fill *(joy my heart would over fill)*
And I want to wander back *(and I want to wander back)*
To the cabin on the hill *(to the cabin on the hill)*

But the saddest of it all *(but the saddest of it all)*
I can never more return *(I can never more return)*
To that happy childhood home *(to that happy childhood home)*
Matters not how much I yearn *(matters not how much I yearn)*
If I'd only had my way *(if I'd only had my way)*
It would give my heart a thrill *(it would give my heart a thrill)*
Just to simply wander back *(just to simply wander back)*
To the cabin on the hill *(to the cabin on the hill)*

(continued on next page)

Oh I want to wander back *(oh I want to wander back)*
To the cabin on the hill *(to the cabin on the hill)*
Neath the shadow of the tree *(neath the shadow of the tree)*
I would like to linger still *(I would like to linger still)*
Just to be with those I love *(just to be with those I love)*
Joy my heart would over fill *(joy my heart would over fill)*
And I want to wander back *(and I want to wander back)*
To the cabin on the hill *(to the cabin on the hill)*

California Cotton Fields (2/4)

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

5	5	4	1
2	2	5	5
1	5	7	4
1	5	1	1

[G]My driftin' memory [D]goes back to the [F]spring of [C]'43
When [G]I was just a child in mama's [D]arms
My [G]daddy plowed the [D]ground and prayed that [F]some day
we could [C]leave
This [G]run down mortgaged [D]Oklahoma [G]farm

And [D]then one night I heard my daddy [C]sayin' to my [G]mama
That [A]he finally saved enough to [D]go
[G]California [D]was his dream, a [F]paradise for [C]he had seen lots of
[G]Pretty girls in [D]magazines that [G]told him so

[G]Cali-[C]fornia [D]cotton fields
Where [C]labor camps are [D]filled with worried [C]men
and broken [G]dreams
Cali-[C]fornia [D]cotton fields
As [C]close to wealth as [D]daddy ever [G]came

Well, almost everything we had was sold or left behind
From my daddy's plow to the fruit that mama canned
Some folks came to say farewell and see what all we had to sell
Some just came to shake my daddy's hand

Oh, the Model A was loaded down and California bound
And a change of luck was just four days away
But the only change that I remember seeing in my daddy
Was when his dark hair turned to silver-grey

[Chorus]

Carolina In The Pines (2/4)

1	1	5^7	5^7
4	4	1	1
2m	2m	3m	3m
4	4	1	1

She [G]came to me said she [D^7]knew me
Said she'd [C]known me a long [G]time
And she [Am]spoke of being in [Bm]love
With every [C]mountain she had [G]climbed

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

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

There's no guesswork in the clockwork
Of the world's heart or mine
There are nights I only feel right
With Carolina in the pines

When the frost shows on the window
And the wood stove smokes and glows
As the fire grows we will warm our souls
Watching rainbows in the coals

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

City of New Orleans (2/4)

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

4	5	1	1
6m	4	1	5
1	5	6m	6m
7	4/5	1	1

6m	6m	3m	3m	5	5	2	2
6m	6m	3m	3m	5	5	1	1

[G]Riding on the [D]City of New [G]Orleans,
[Em]Illinois Central, [C]Monday morning [G]rail,
[G]Fifteen cars and [D]fifteen restless [G]riders,
[Em]Three conductors, and [D]twenty-five sacks of [G]mail.

[Em]Out on the southbound odyssey,
[Bm]The train pulls out of Kankakee,
[D]Rolls past the houses, farms and [A]fields.
[Em]Passing towns that have no name,
And [Bm]freight yards full of old black men,
And the [D]graveyards of rusted automo-[G]biles.

[C]Good morning [D]America, how [G]are you?
Say [Em]don't you know me, [C]I'm your native [G]son. [D]
I'm the [G]train they call the [D]City of New [Em]Orleans,
I'll be [F]gone five [C]hundred [D]miles when the day is [G]done.

Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car
Penny a point, there ain't no one keeping score
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
I can feel the wheels a-rumbling through the floor.

And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Mother with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they dream.

Good morning America, how are you?
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
Half way there and we'll be home by morning
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
The conductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain…
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

Goodnight America, how are you?
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son.
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

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

Copper Kettle (2/4)

1	5	1	1	6m	6m	3m	3m
1	5	1	1	6m	6m	3m	3m
3	3	6m	6m	6m	6m	2m	2m
2m	2m	5	5	6m	3m	6m	6m

[G]Get you a [D]copper [G]kettle,
Get you a [D]copper [G]coil,
[B]Fill it with new-made [Em]corn mash
And [Am]never more you'll [D]toil.

As you [Em]lay there by the [Bm]juniper
[Em]while the moon is [Bm]bright,
[Em]Watch them jugs a-[Am]filling
[Em]In the [Bm]pale moon-[Em]light.

My daddy, he made whiskey;
His grand-daddy did too.
We ain't paid no whiskey tax
Since seventeen ninety-two.

Build you a fire with hickory,
Hickory, ash and oak,
Don't use no wet or rotten wood;
They'll get you by the smoke.

Get you a copper kettle,
Get you a copper coil,
Fill it with new-made corn mash
And never more you'll toil.

Country Roads (2/4)

1	1	6m	6m	1	1	5	5	*6m*	*5*	*1*	*1*
5	5	4	1	6m	6m	4	4	*4*	*1*	*5*	*5*
1	1	6m	6m	1	1	5	5	*6m*	*7*	*4*	*1*
5	5	4	1	4	4	1	1	*5*	*5*	*5^{7}*	*5^{7}*

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

[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, yester-
[D^{7}]day.

[Chorus]

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

(The) Crawdad Song (2/4)

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

[D]You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [A]babe
[D]You get a line and I'll get a pole
[G]We'll go fishing in the crawdad hole
[D]Honey, [A]baby, [D]mine

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back
Packin all the crawdads he can pack
Honey, baby, mine

The man fell down and he broke that sack, honey
The man fell down and he broke that sack, babe
The man fell down and he broke that sack
See those crawdads crawling back
Honey, baby, mine.

What you goin' do when the lake goes dry, honey
What you goin' do when the lake goes dry, babe
What you goin' do when the lake goes dry
Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die
Honey, baby, mine

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

[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

Crooked Tree (2/4)

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

[G] trees in the forest, one was crooked, one was straight.
[Em]Crimson bark and emerald needles, growing day by day.
And [C]though they looked so different, they enjoyed the rain the same,
Side by [G]side.

Chickadee had told them of a darkness on the land.
Spinning blades that came to visit, carried by a man.
And every other tree would see them cut down where they stand,
Bye and bye.

Oh, can't you [Em]see, a crooked [C]tree won't [G]fit into the mill
ma-[D]chine
They're left to [Em]grow, wild and [C]free. Oh, I'd [G]rather be a
[D]crooked [G]tree.

The perfect trees were driven down the mountain to the mill.
They turned them into toothpicks and twenty dollar bills.
It seemed the more the people took, the more they needed still,
In the end.

The crooked trees were left there, after all the work was done.
Now they go for weeks and never witness anyone.
No one left to tell them, if they're growing right or wrong,
But the whispering wind.

[Chorus]

(Continued on next page)

People say I'm different, and my way of life seems strange.
I took the road less travelled, twists and turns along the way.
But like the crooked tree, I'm growing stronger day by day
As the clouds roll by.

A river never wonders why it flows around a bend.
A mountain doesn't question how it rose up from the land.
So who am I to wish I wasn't just the way I am,
Who am I?

[Chorus]

Crying My Heart Out Over You (4/4)

1 1 5 5^7
5^7 5^7 1 1
5^7 5^7 4 4
5^7 5^7 1 1

[G]Off somewhere the music's playing soft and [D^7]low
And another holds the one that I love [G]so
[D^7]I was blind I could not [G]see
That you [C]meant the world to me
But [D^7]like a fool I stood and watched you [G]go

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

Each night I climb the stairs up to my room
It seems I hear you whisper in the gloom
I miss your picture on the wall & your footsteps in the hall
While I'm crying my heart out over you

Cumberland Gap (2/4)

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.

Me and my wife and my wife's pap,
We all live down to Cumberland 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
Buy a can of sorghum and a sack of flour
Fifteen dollars waitin', seven cents on the hour

Dark As A Dungeon (3/4)

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 as the Night (2/4)

1	1	1	1	4	4	1	1
1	5^7	1	1	1	1	5^7	5^7
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
1	5^7	1	1	1	5^7	1	1

[G]Dark as the night and blue as the day
I'm lonesome my darling [D^7]since you went a-[G]way
[G]Sometimes I wonder why did you stray
It's dark as the night [D^7]I'm blue as the [G]day

Dark as the [C]night there's [G]blues in my heart
It's cold [G]outside since we've been [D^7]apart
Tell me please [G]tell me why you betrayed
It's dark as the night [D^7]I'm blue as the [G]day

[Repeat Chorus]

Dark Hollow (2/4)

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

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.

[G]You got your dead skunk in the [D]middle of the road
[C]Dead skunk in the [G]middle of the road
Dead skunk in the [D]middle of the road
(And it' s) [C]stinking to high [D]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.

Deep River Blues (4/4)

1	7#m	1	4
1	1	5^7	5^7
1	7#m	1	4
1	5	1	1

[G]Let it rain, [F#m]let it pour, [G]let it rain a [C]whole lot more
'Cause [G]I got them deep river [D^7]blues
[G]Let the rain [F#m]drive right on, [G]let the waves [C]sweep along
'Cause [G]I got them [D^7]deep river [G]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

Did She Mention My Name (2/4)

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

4 5 1 1
1 6m 2 2 5 57
1 1 4 2m
5 . . 5 5 1

[G]It's so nice to meet an old friend, and [C]pass the time of [Am]day
And [D]talk about the hometown, a million miles [G]away
Is the ice still in the river, are the [C]old folks still the [Am]same?
And by the [D]way, ...did she mention my [G]name?

Did she [C]mention my [D]name just in [G]passing?
And when the morning [Em]came, do you [A7]remember if she dropped a name or [D]two?[D7]
Is the [G]home team still on fire, do they [C]still win all the [Am]games?
And by the [D]way, ...did she [D7]mention my [G]name?

Is the landlord still a loser, do his signs hang in the hall?
Are the young girls still as pretty in the city in the fall?
Does the laughter on their faces, still put the sun to shame?
And by the way, ...did she mention my name?

Did she mention my name just in passing?
And when the talk ran high, did the look in her eyes seem far away?
Is the old roof still leaking when the late snow turns to rain?
And by the way, ...did she mention my name?

Did she mention my name just in passing?
And looking at the rain, do you remember if she dropped a name or two?
Won't you say hello from someone, there'll be no need to explain?
And by the way, ...did she mention my name?

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

Doin' My Time (4/4)

1	1	1	1		4	4	4^7 1
1	1	1	1		5^7	5^7	5^7 1
1	1	1	1^7				

On this old rock [G]pile ---with a ball and chain ---
they call me by a number not a name, Lord, [G^7]Lord

[C]Gotta do my time – [C^7]gotta do my [G]time
With an aching [D^7]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 the Smokey Mountain Smoke Get In Your Eyes (2/4)

1 1 4 1
5^7 5^7 1 1
1 1 4 1
1 5^7 1 1

[G]Don't let Smokey Mountain [C]smoke get in your [G]eyes
If you [D^7]do I'm telling [G]you
[G]You'll want to live there the [C]rest of your [G]life
If Smokey Mountain [D^7]smoke gets in your [G]eyes

If you're looking for a place you will love
Smokey Mountain, Cherokee
The closest place to Heaven that I know of
Smokey Mountain Tennessee

Gatlinburg precious jewel the mountain treasure
Smokey Mountain paradise
You'll want to live in the Smokies forever
If Smokey Mountain smoke gets in your eyes

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 Think Twice (2/4)

1	5	6m	6m	4	4	1	5
1	5	6m	6m	2^7	2^7	5	5^7
1	1	1^7	1^7	1	1	2^7	2^7
1	5	6m	4	1	5	1	1

[G]Well, it ain't no use to [D]sit and wonder [Em]why, babe
[C]If'n you don't know by [G]now [D]
An' it [G]ain't no use to [D]sit and wonder [Em]why, babe
[A^7]It'll never do [D]somehow [D^7]
When your [G]rooster crows at the [G^7]break of dawn
[C]Look out your window and [A^7]I'll be gone
[G]You're the [D]reason I'm a-[Em]trav'lin' [C]on
But [G]don't think [D]twice, it's all [G]right

And it ain't no use in a-turnin' on your light, babe
The light I never knowed
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
But I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
We never did too much talkin' anyway
Don't think twice, it's all right

No, it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
Like you never done before
And it ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
I can't hear you anymore
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walkin' down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I am told
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
Don't think twice, it's all right

(continued on next page)

So looooooong, honey babe
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
But goodbye's too good a word, babe
So I'll just say fare thee well
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
You could have done better but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
Don't think twice, it's all right

Don't This Road Look Rough and Rocky (2/4)

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

[G]Darling, I have [C]come to [G]tell you
Though it almost breaks my [D]heart
[G]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	1	4	4
1	4	5	1		1	1	5	1
1	4	1	5					
1	4	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 the [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, gimmee a swaller and I'll [D]pay you back some [G]day.

The revenuers 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 Willow Garden (2/4)

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

[G]Down in the [C]willow [G]gar-[Em]den
Where [G]me and my love did [Em]meet
[G]As we [C]sat a-[G]court-[Em]in'
My [G]love fell [D]off to [G]sleep
I [Em]had a [D]bottle of [G]burgundy [Em]wine,
My [G]love she did not [Em]know
[G]So I [C]poisoned that [G]dear little [Em]girl,
[G]Along the [D]banks be-[G]low

I drew a saber through her,
It was a bloody knife
I threw her in the river,
Which was a dreadful sight
My father often told me,
That money would set me free
If I would murder that dear little girl,
Whose name was Rose Connolly

My father sits at his cabin door,
Wiping his tear-dimmed eyes
For his only son soon shall walk,
To yonder scaffold high
My race is run, beneath the sun,
The scaffold now waits for me
For I did murder that dear little girl,
Whose name was Rose Connelly

Down The Road (2/4)

1 $1/6_m$ 1 5/1
1 $1/6_m$ 1 5/1

[G]Now down the road just a mile or [E_m]two
[G]Lives a little girl named [D]Pearly [G]Blue
About so high and her hair is [E_m]brown
[G]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 To The River To Pray (2/4)

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

[G]As I went down to the river to pray
[D]Studying about that [G]good old way
And who shall wear that robe and crown
Good [D]Lord [C]show me the [G]way

[D]Oh sisters [G]let's go down
[C]Lets go down [G]come on down
[D]Oh sisters [G]let’s go down
[C]Down in the river to [G]pray

Oh brothers let's go down
Lets go down come on down
Oh brothers let’s go down
Down in the river to pray

Oh fathers let's go down
Lets go down come on down
Oh fathers let’s go down
Down in the river to pray

Oh mothers let's go down
Lets go down come on down
Oh mothers let’s go down
Down in the river to pray

Oh sinners let's go down
Lets go down come on down
Oh sinners let’s go down
Down in the river to pray

Early Morning Rain (4/4)

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

[G]In the early morning [D]rain with a [C]dollar in my [G]hand
With an aching in my [Am]heart [C]and my pockets full of [G]sand
I'm a long way from [Am]home [C]and I miss my loved one [G]so
In the early morning [D]rain [C]with no place to [G]go

Out on the runway number nine, big 707 set to go
And I'm stuck here in the grass with a pain that ever grows
Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast
Well there she goes my friend, she'll be rolling down at last

Hear the mighty engines roar. See that silver wing on high
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly
Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines
She'll be flying o'er my home in about three hours time

This old airport's got me down. It's no earthly good to me
Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, cold and drunk as I can be
You can't hop a jet plane like you can a freight train
So I best be on my way in the early morning rain

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

Easy Memories (2/4)

1	1	1	4	5	5/4	1	1
4	1	1	5^7	4	1	1	5^7
1	1	1	4	1	1	1	4
4	1	5^7	1	1	$1/5^7$	1	1

[G]There's a little, old log cabin in the hills Caro-[C]line
Where Mom and Daddy [G]raised nine kids, out [G]by the county [D^7]line
My [G]Daddy worked hard in the mill and he had a heavy [C]load
And what we ate came [G]from the field, [D^7]That we used to [G]grow

[D]Hard times, brings [C]easy [G]memories
[C]Workin' in the [G]cotton field, [G]restin' beneath the [D^7]trees
I [G]still hear Mama singin', Bringing in the [C]sheaves
Hard [G]times, brings [D^7]easy [G]memories

The old grey mule, long since gone, the wagon has decayed
The children they have all grown up, and they moved away
Mom, she passed away first, Daddy followed close behind
They'll always be with me, forever in my mind

Thinking of my Mom and Dad, always makes me sigh
They're restin' up in heaven, in a cabin in the sky
I still hear Mama singin', bringing in the sheaves
Hard times, brings easy memories

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

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

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

(The) Engineers Don’t Wave From The Trains Anymore (2/4)

1	1	5	5	1	1	5	5
4	4	1	1	4	4	1	1
1	1^7	4	4	1	1^7	4	4
1	5	1	6m	1	5	1	1
1	5	1	1				

[G]The Engineers don't wave from the [D]trains anymore
[C]Not like they did back in [G]nineteen fifty four
They got [G^7]computers and [C]diesels and things
[G]The engineers don't [D]wave from the [G]trains any-[Em]more
[G]The engineers don't [D]wave from the [G]trains

[G]When I was a little boy I'd [D]hang around the tracks
[C]Watching them trains goin' to [G]Louisville and back
I had my [G^7]dreams and I [C]had my plans
I was [G]gonna be an [D]engineer [G]man

Them big old trains used to chug a chug and spew
They were my heroes and they knew that I knew
No matter how far they snaked down the track
They'd go somewhere and turn around and come back

There's more important things that changed in the world
The engineers forgot all us little boys and girls
I still get a far away look in my eye
When I hear an old train in the night

Fall In Tennessee (2/4)

1	1	1	1	4	4/5	5	
1	4/1	1	1	3m	3m/4	4	
1	1/6m	6m	6m	4	4/6m	6m	6m
1	1/4	4	4	4	5	4	5
				4	5	1	1

[G]Her name was Autumn Ann Marie
[G]Knew she'd be the [C]one for [G]me
Courted when the leaves were [Em]gold
[G]Future left yet to un-[C]fold

Saved my money to buy a ring
Planned a wedding for the early spring
Gentle years like summer rain
Brought us to a fall of pain

[C]Seasons come and seasons [D]go
[Bm]Autumn left before the [C]snow
She’s not comin' back to [Em]me
Nothing's [C]like it was be-[D]fore
I don't have [C]Autumn any-[D]more
But I [C]still love the [D]fall in Tennes-[C]see

When I step into the chilly air
I close my eyes and she's still there
Walkin' in the autumn breeze
Blows her memory back to me

Visions of her smilin' face
Something seasons can't replace
The reasons why she had to go - o
Only the Good Lord knows

Chorus

Fast Movin’ Train (2/4)

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

[G]I wanna catch a fast movin’ train
I wanna hear that whistle [Em]blow
I don’t [G]care where, I [D]just gotta [G]go

Ridin’ thru the wind and rain
Over the hills and the valleys below
I don’t care where, I just gotta go

[C]Get on track, [G]don’t look back
Gonna ride these blues [Em]away
I don’t [G]care where I [D]just gotta [G]go

Take me across the Great Divide
Take me to the other side
I don’t care where, I just gotta go

I can hear that sad ole railroad whine
Runnin’ thru this mind of mine
I don’t care where, I just gotta go

[Chorus]

A can of soup and a jug of wine
Take me to the end of the line
I don’t care where, I just gotta go

I wanna catch a fast movin’ train
I wanna hear that whistle blow
I don’t care where, I just gotta go

[Chorus]

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 Days Out And Two Days Back (2/4)

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

[G]Did our shows, got the applause
The band and me heading for the cars
[C]Give a little wave to the [D]fans
[G]Five days out, [C]two days [D]back.
[G]Ten years old, little Rose
She wonders where her daddy [C]goes
I come home give a little [D]shout
[Em]Two days home then [C]I [D]head [G]out.

[Refrain]

[Em]This [D]gui-[G]tar
This old gui-[D]tar [C]
Once my [D]northern [G]star

Up and down the Virginia coast
We miss the ones we love the most
Tell my baby on the phone
Traveling show is traveling home
Put her to bed it’s getting late
But she wants to negotiate
Listen daddy what about
Five days home and two days out.

[Continued on next page]

[Refrain]

[Em]Lit-[D]tle [G]gift
[Em]From [D]the [C]band
Small guitar for [D]tiny [G]hands

[Bridge]

[Bm]Did a little extra on the midnight [Em]show
Quiet in the van two [Gm]more to [C]go
[G]Didn't bother to un-[D]pack
[G]Two days out and [C]five days [D]back

Now I'm home, playing with the kid
Card games, word games, great weekend
Then she asks and I agree
Play that song you wrote for me

[Refrain]

[Em]This [D]gui-[G]tar
[Em]Small [D]gui-[G]tar
Now her [D]northern [Em]star

[D]These gui-[G]tars
[Em]Our [D]gui-[C]tars
Now our [D]northern [G]star

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_m	E_m	G	G
E_m	E_m	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

[G]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 [C]stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging [G]on
But that [D]train keeps a-rollin' on down to San [G]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

Fox On The Run (2/4)

1	5	2m	4		4	1	5	1
2m	5	2m	1		4	1	2^7	5
1	5	2m	4		4	1	5	1
2m	5	4	1		4	1	5	1
4	4	4	4					
1	1	1	1					

She [G]walks through the [D]corn leading [Am]down to the [C]river
Her [Am]hair shone like [D]gold in the [Am]hot mornin' [G]sun
She [G]took all the [D]love that a [Am]poor boy could [C]give her
And [Am]left me to [D]die like a [C]fox on the [G]run
Like a [C]fox, (like a fox, like a fox, like a fox) on the [G]run

[C]Everybody [G]knows the [D]reason for the [G]fall
When [C]woman tempted [G]man down in [A^7]paradise [D]hall
This [C]woman tempted [G]me alright then [D]took me for a [G]ride
But [C]like a lonely [G]fox, boys I [D]need a place to [G]hide

Come drink a glass of wine boys to fortify our souls
We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know
I see a string of girls who have put me on the floor
The game is nearly over and the hounds are at my door

Free Born Man (2/4)

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

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

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

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

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

Ghost Chickens In The Sky (2/4)

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

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

[Am]Pluck pluck [C]
Pluck pluck [Am]pluck . . .
[F]Ghost - chickens - in – the – [Am]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 of Eli Renfro (2/4)

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

[G]Eli Renfro [F] killed his wife [C]with a long sharp [G]bowie knife,
He [C]hacked her up and [D]put her in the [G]ground.[D]
[G]Death by hanging was to [F]be his fate [C]had old Eli [G] filled
with [G]hate
[C]Put a curse on the entire [D]town.

Can't you [D]hear, can't you [C]hear when the [D]moon is bright
and [G]clear from time to [D]time.
It's old [D]Eli dragging [C]chains and [D]moaning peoples [G]names
I just hope and I pray he [F]never thinks of [G]mine.

I was walking the high road late last night,
The stars were out and the moon was bright,
The wind was blowing, you could hear for half a mile.
That awful sound came through the trees,
It chilled my blood and it shook my knees,
The kinda thing that makes a man run wild.

So, if you leave town before I do,
Don't look back, I'm a-coming too,
I'm packing my things and I'm moving far away.
They say you can't run away from a curse,
Maybe this time I'll be the first,
Ain't nobody here gonna make me stay.

Ghost Riders In The Sky (2/4)

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

[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 up the cloudy [Am]draw ...

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

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

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

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

Girl At The Crossroads Bar (2/4)

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

[G]I walked out tonight, for a ramble round
I didn't mean to stay, just to view the [D]town
When I saw her [C]smilin' from a [G]far
As she walked [C]in to that [D]crossroads [G]bar

Well I walked inside and sat me down
Ordered sweet red wine and I drank it down
She came and set beside me there
With a dark brown eyes and the red, red hair

I told her that I love her true
Anything you want I'll surely do
She said a man like you don't get too far
With a girl like me at the crossroads bar

I like smokey lights and a lonesome song
And I won't do right if I can do you wrong
You want the moon to burn behind the darkest star
And you won't find love at the crossroads bar

Come all my friends and take my advice
Keep your love at home with your lovely wife
You're better off than you think you are
And you won't find love at the crossroad bar

Girl From West Virginia (2/4)

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

[G]She told me that her name was [C]Jenny
She [G]lived in a cabin on the [D]hill
In a [G]coal mining town in West Vir-[C]ginia
I love [D]Jenny and I guess I always [G]will

I thought I would always want to ramble
I thought I would never settle down
Well I met her in the hills of West Virginia
In the heart of a coal mining town

I like the sound of the coal trucks
Back in the hills a hauling coal
With the beautiful mountains all around me
West Virginia you have won my heart and soul

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

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.

Greenlight on the Southern (2/4)

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

[G]Standing on the sidetrack at the [D]south end of [G]town
On a dry hot dusty August day the steam [D]pipe pouring down
[G]The fireman with his long oil can [D]oiling the old valve [G]gears
Waiting for the fast mail train the [D]semaphore to [G]clear

The engineer in the old high cab, his gold watch in his hand
Looking at the waterglass and letting down the sand
Rolling out on the old main line taking up the slack
Gone today so they say but tomorrow he'll be back

[D]Oh if I [C]could re-[G]turn
To those [C]boyhood days of [D]mine
And the [G]greenlight on the southern southern railroad line

Creeping down the rusty rails of the weed grown branch line
The section houses gray and white by the yard limit sign
The hoggers call the old high ball, no more time to wait
Rolling down to Birmingham with a 10 car load for freight

[Chorus]

The whistle scream with a hiss of steam, the headlight gleams clear
The drivers roll on the green and go getting mighty near
Handing up the orders to the engine crew on time
It's the Alabama Great Southern AGS Railroad Line

[Chorus]

Greenville Trestle High (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

[C]I remember as a boy how in [F]wonderment and [C]joy,
I'd watch the trains as they roll [G]by
And the [C]whistle's lonesome sound you could [F]hear for miles [C]around,
As they rolled across that [G]Greenville Trestle [G]high.

But the [F]whistles don't sound like they [C]used to.
Lately not many trains go [G]by.
[C]Hard times across the land
Mean no [F]work for a railroad [C]man.
And the Greenville Trestle [G]now don't seem so [C]high.

On the riverbank I'd stand with a cane pole in my hand
And watch the freight trains up against the sky.
With the black smoke trailin' back as they moved along the tracks,
That runs across that Greenville Trestle high

When the lonesome whistles whine I get rambling on my mind
And I wish they still sounded that way.
As I turn and head for home, Lord, she'd rumble, low, and moan
Toward the sunset at the close of day.

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

Hand Me Down My Walkin Cane (2/4)

1 1 1 1
5[7] 5[7] 1 1[7]
4/4[7] 1 5[7] 1
1 5[7] 1 1

[G]I got high, Lord, I got in jail
Lord I [D7]got high, and I got in [G]jail [G7]
I got [C]high and I [C7]got in [G]jail,
Had [D7]nobody for to go my [G]bail
All my sins, they have [D7]overtaken [G]me

Hand me down my walkin' cane
Lord hand me down my walkin' cane
Hand me down my walkin' cane
I'm a-gonna leave on the mornin' train
My sins, they have overtaken me

Well, the beans was tough, and the meat was fat
Oh the beans was tough, and the meat was fat
Well the beans was tough, and the meat was fat
Oh good God, I couldn't eat that
My sins, they have overtaken me

Well come on Ma, and go my bail
Lord come on Ma, and go my bail
Come on Mama and go my bail
Get me outta this Nashville jail
My sins, they have overtaken me

Well if I die in Tennessee
Lord if I die, in Tennessee
Boy if I die in Tennessee
Ship me back by C.O.D.,
My sins, they have overtaken me

(continued on next page)

So hand me down, my bottle o’ corn
Oh hand me down that bottle o’ corn
Hand me down my bottle o’ corn
Gonna get drunk sure as I’m born
My sins, they have overtaken me

Hand me down my walkin’ cane
Lord hand me down my walkin’ cane
Oh hand me down my walkin’ cane
I’m a-gonna leave on the mornin’ train
My sins, they have overtaken me.

Handsome Molly (2/4)

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

[G]I wish I were in London, or some other seaport [D]town
Set my foot in a steamboat, and sail the ocean [G]`round.
While sailing on the ocean, while sailing on the [D]sea
I'd think of handsome Molly, wherever she might [G]be.

Remember Handsome Molly, when you gave me your right hand?
And you said if you were to marry, then I'd be the man.
But now you broke your promise, go marry whom you please
While my poor heart is breaking, you're going at your ease.

She goes to church on Sunday and she passes me on by
I can tell her mind is changin' by the roving of her eye.
Her hair is black as a raven, her eyes are black as a crow
Her cheeks look like linens out in the morning glow.

I wish I were in London, or some other seaport town
Set my foot in a steamboat, and sail the ocean `round.
While sailing on the ocean, while sailing on the sea
I'd think of handsome Molly, wherever she might be.

Harvest Moon (2/4)

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

[Em]Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to [D]say
[Em]Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night a-[D]way
[G]But there's a full moon risin'
Let's go dancin' in the [D]light
[G]We know where the music's playin'
Let's go out and feel the [D]night

[A]Because I'm still in love with you
I wanna see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you
[D]On this harvest moon

When we were strangers
I watched you from afar
And when we were lovers
I loved you with all my heart
But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' high
I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your eye

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

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.

Heavy Traffic Ahead (2/4)

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

[G]On Saturday night, when our work is done,
We load our music up on the run.
Heavy traffic a-[C]head, heavy traffic a-[G]head.
We gotta [D]ramble, ramble, heavy traffic a-[G]head.

We pulled out of Nashville, right on time
The Blugrass Special fits down the line.
Heavy traffic ahead, heavy traffic ahead.
We gotta ramble, ramble, heavy traffic ahead.

Travel around from state to state
The Bluegrass Boys are never late.
Heavy traffic ahead, heavy traffic ahead.
We gotta ramble, ramble, heavy traffic ahead.

Late in evening, about sundown
You know we've come to some other town.
Heavy traffic ahead, heavy traffic ahead.
We gotta ramble, ramble, heavy traffic ahead.

We do our work, with the good will
On Friday night we head for Nashville.
Heavy traffic ahead, heavy traffic ahead.
We gotta ramble, ramble, heavy traffic ahead.

Hello Mary Lou (2/4)

1	1	4	4		1	1	4	4
1	1	5	5		1	1	5	5
1	1	3^7	6m		1	1	4	4
2	5	1	1		1	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^7]we'd never [E_m]part
So [A]hello Mary [D]Lou goodbye [G]heart

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

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

Hey Good Lookin' (2/4)

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

[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 tooken
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 (3/4)

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

[D]In South Caro-[C]lina, there are many tall [G]pines
I remember the [D]oak tree [C]that we used to [D]climb
But it makes me feel [C]better each [D]time it [G]begins
Callin' me [C]home, [D]hickory [G]wind

I started out younger at most everything
All the riches and pleasures, what else could life bring
But now when I'm lonesome,I always pretend
That I'm getting the feel of 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	7	1	4
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1
1	7	1	4	1	7	1	4
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

[G]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

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 that's why, I can't wait to get back home.
So squeeze yourself real good and tight,
And I'll be home before daylight
If ya hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay.

When I get back, honey I ain't leaving. been too lonely,
Little too much grieving
When I get back, honey this time I'm gonna stay.
Well we won't fuss and we won't fight,
This time things is going to be alright
If ya hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay.

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 5
1 1 1 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)

4	4	1	1	1	1	1	1
5	5	1	1	5	5	1	1
4	4	1	1	1	1	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)

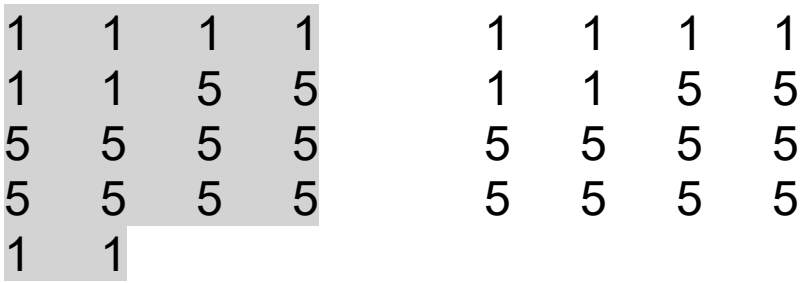
1 1 5 5
5 5 1 1
1 1 4 4
5 5 1 1

[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 Ain’t Dead Yet (2/4)



[G]Cover up that hole, I ain’t dead yet
It’s too soon for throwin’ dirt in my [D]face
Leave well enough alone, I know you want me gone
Don’t do something that you might regret,
Cause I ain’t [G]dead yet

[G]When you see me sittin’ ‘round here with my eyes closed
Don’t worry girl, I’m only half a-[D]sleep
Don’t get no bright ideas I’ve done gone on
I’m just prayin’ to the lord my soul to keep

I’ve seen that Cadillac brochure you’re readin’
Insurance papers on the counter top
Like a bunch of buzzards waitin’ on a feedin’
Just hoping any second that I’ll drop

I’ve seen the hearse circlin’ past the driveway
Was that the undertaker on the phone
A lot of nerve you’ve got, y’all pickin’ out my plot
There’s just one complication, I ain’t gone

I Can’t Help But Wonder Where I’m Bound (2/4)

1	1	4/6m	2m	2m	5^7	1/3m	6m
5^7	5^7	1	1	2m	5^7	1	1
1	1	4/6m	2m				
5^7	5^7	1	1				

[G]It’s a long and a dusty road,
It’s a [C]hot and a [Em]heavy [Am]load,
And the [D7]folks I meet ain’t always [G]kind
Some are bad and some are good
Some have [C]done the [Em]best they [Am]could
Some have [D7]tried to ease my troublin' [G]mind

And I [Am]can’t help but [D7]wonder where I’m [G]bound,
[Bm]Where I’m [Em]bound;
[Am]Can’t help but [D7]wonder where I’m [G]bound

I have wandered through this land,
Just a-doin' the best I can,
Tryin' to find what I was meant to do
And the people that I see look as worried as can be,
And it looks like they are a-wonderin' too

Oh, I had a little girl one time,
She had lips like a sherry wine,
And she loved me til my head went plumb insane,
But I was too blind to see,
She was driftin' away from me,
And my good gal went off on the mornin train

(continued on next page)

I had a buddy back home but he started out to roam
And I hear he's out by Frisco Bay.
And sometimes when I've had a few,
His old voice comes singin' through
And I'm goin' out to see him some old day.

If you see me passin’ by and you stop and you wonder why,
And you wish that you were a rambler too,
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor
Lace ‘em up and bar the door
Thank your stars for the roof that’s over you

I Don’t Care (2/4)

1 1 1 5
5 5 5 1

[G]I don't care, I don't care, I don't care
I don't care what you do any-[D]more
You played with my heart, right from the start
And I don't care any-[G]more

Now all of my love you denied
You laughed in my face when I cried
You played with my heart, right from the start
And I don't care anymore

[Chorus]

I'm easing the load on my mind
I'm leaving the past all behind
I'm starting a new life without you
And I don't care anymore

[Chorus]

I Know What It Means To Be Lonesome (2/4)

1 1 4 4
7 7 3_b 3_b
1 1 4 4
7 7 3_b 3_b

[G]I know what it means to be [C]lonesome
And I [F]know what it means to be [B_b]blue
I [G]know what it means to be [C]lonesome in dreams
When [F]there is no one at home for [B_b]you

Well my baby left me this morning
As the clock was striking four
The sweet smiling face of my darling
I may never see any more

Well I've cried and I've cried since we parted
No one knows what I have been through
I'd give all I own just to have you back home
I'm lonesome, lonesome for you

I Know You Rider (2/4)

1 1 7 4 1 1 1 1
1 1 7 4 1 1 1 1
3 7 3 7 1 1 1 1

[D]I know you rider gonna [C]miss me [G]when I'm [D]gone
I know you rider gonna [C]miss me [G]when I'm [D]gone
Gonna [F]miss your [C]baby from [F]rolling [C]in your [D]arms

Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the west

The sun will shine in my back door someday
The sun will shine in my back door someday
March winds will blow all my troubles away

I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I'd shine my light though the cool Colorado rain

I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
Than stay here in Frisco and get treated like a dog

I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

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 Miss Someone (2/4)

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

[G]At my door the [C]leaves are [G]falling
The [C]cold wild [D]wind will][G]come
Sweethearts walk [C]by to-[D]gether
And [C]I still [D]miss some-[G]one

I go out on a party
And look for a little fun
But I find a darkened corner
'Cause I still miss someone

No, I [C]never got [D]over those [G]blue eyes
I [C]see them [D]every-[G]where
I [C]miss those [D]arms that [G]held me
When [C]all the [D]love was [G]there

I wonder if she's sorry
For leavin' what we'd begun
There's someone for me somewhere
And I still miss someone

[Chorus]

I wonder if she's sorry
For leavin' what we'd begun
There's someone for me somewhere
And I still miss someone

[Chorus]

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (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 At Home (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

[G]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’d Like to Be a Train (2/4)

1 1 4 1
1 1 4 1

[G]If I could be what I’d like to be
I’d [C]like to be a [G]train
Cause trains don’t have no heart to [C]break
And they don’t feel no [C]pain

If love was wine that sweet red wine
I drink away my pain
I’d drink until my heart was filled
With love instead of shame

Why can’t love be like a hickory tree?
That stands so strong and tall
Why can’t I find a heart that’s true?
Who’ll never say goodbye

Oh what a shame you’ll never change
I guess I always knew
But there’s no girl in the whole wide world
I’d love as much as you

I'll Fly Away (2/4)

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

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

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

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

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

I'll Go Stepping Too (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 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 Blue, I’m Lonesome (2/4)

1	1	4	1	5	5	1	1
1	5	1	1	2	2	5	5^7
1	1	4	1	1	1	4	1
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

[A]The lonesome sound of a [D]train going [A]by
Makes [A]me want to [E]stop and [A]cry
[A]I recall the day it took [D]you a-[A]way
I'm blue I'm [E]lonesome [A]too

[E]When I hear that lonesome [A]whistle blow
[B]I want to pack my [E]suitcase and [E^7]go
[A]The lonesome sound of a [D]train going [A]by
Makes me want to [E]stop and [A]cry

In the still of the night in the pale moon-light
The wind, it moans and sighs
These awful blues I just can't lose
I'm blue I'm lonesome too

When I hear that lonesome whistle blow
I want to pack my suitcase and go
The lonesome sound of a train going by
Makes me want to stop and cry

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 On My Way Back To The Old Home (2/4)

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

[C]Back in the days of my [F]childhood
In the [C]evening when everything was [G]still
I [C]used to sit and listen to the [F]fox hounds
With my [C]dad in the [G]old Kentucky [C]hills

I'm on my way back to the old home
The road winds on up the hill
But there's no light in the window
That shined long ago where I lived

Soon my childhood days were over
I had to leave my old home
For my dad and mom were called to heaven
I was left in this world all alone

High in the hills of old Kentucky
Stands the fondest spot in my memory
I’m on my way back to the old home
The light in the window I long to see

I’m So Lonesome I Could Cry (3/4)

1	1	1	1
1	1	1	1^7
4	4	1	1
1	5^7	1	1

[G]Hear the lonesome whippoorwill
He sounds too blue to fly [G^7]
The [C]midnight train is [G]whining low
I'm so lonesome [D^7]I could [G]cry

I never seen a night so long
When time goes crawling by
The moon just went behind the clouds
To hide its face and cry

Did you ever see a robin weep
When leaves began to die?
Like me he's lost the will to live
I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star
Lights up a purple sky
And as I wonder where you are
I'm so lonesome I could cry

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

[G]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 As A Roadmap (2/4)

5	5^7	1	1	1	1^7	4	4
2^7	2^7	1	1	5	5^7	1	1
1	1^7	4	4	1	1^7	4	4
5	5^7	1	1	5	5^7	1	1

[G]There'll be no [G^7]detours in [C]heaven
[D^7]No rough roads along the [G]way
I'm [C]using my [C^7]Bible for a [F]roadmap
My last [G]stop is [G^7]heaven some sweet [C]day

[C]I'm using my [C^7]Bible for a [F]roadmap
The Ten Com- [G]mandments, they [G^7]tell me what to [C]do
The twelve dis- [C^7]ciples are my [F]road signs
And [G]Jesus will [G^7]take me safely [C]through

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

In Tall Buildings (3/4)

4 1 2m 4
4 1 4 1
4 1 2m 4/1
7 1 4 1

[D]Someday, my [A]baby, when [Bm]I am a [D]man
And [G]others have [A]taught me The [D]best that they [A]can
They'll [D]sell me a [A]suit And [Bm]cut off my [D]hair[A]
And [G]send me to [A]work in tall [D]buildings[A]

And it's [D]goodbye to the [A]sunshine [Bm]Goodbye to the [D]dew
[G]Goodbye to the [A]flowers And [D]goodbye to [A]you
I'm [D]off to the [A]subway I [Bm]must not be [D]late[A]
[G]Going to [A]work in tall [D]buildings[A]

Now when I retire And my life is my own
I made all the payments It's time to go home
And wonder what happened Betwixt and between
When I went to work in tall buildings

In the Early Morning Rain (2/4)

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

[C]In the early morning [G]rain with a [F]dollar in my [C]hand
With an aching in my [Dm]heart [F] and my pockets full of [C]sand
I'm a long way from [Dm]home [F]and I miss my loved ones [C]so
In the early morning [G]rain with [F]no place to [C]go

Out on runway number nine, big 707 set to go
But I'm stuck here in the grass where the pavement doesn’t grow
Now the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast
There she goes my friend, she's a-rolling down at last

Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver wing on high
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly
Where the morning rain don't fall and the sun always shines
She'll be flying o’er my home in about three hours time

This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be
You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

You can't jump a jet plane like you can a freight train
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain
So I'd best be on my way in the early morning rain

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'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.
[G]Ah de yo-da l[C]ay-eee-he yo-teeee
Ah de oh da [G]lay e-oh-de-oh-toooo
Yo da [D]lay-e-heee
Yo da lay-e-heee
Yo da [G]lay-heeeeeeee

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.

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 (3/4)

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

In the Sweet By and By (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 a-[D]far,
For the [G]Father waits [C]over the [G]way
To prepare us a [D]dwelling place [G]there.

[G]In the sweet by and [D]by,
We shall meet on that beautiful [G]shore;
In the sweet by and [C]by,
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.

It Takes One To Know One (2/4)

1 1^7 4 4
5 5^7 1 1
1 1^7 4 4
5 5^7 1 1

[G]Little girl you [G^7]stand out in the [C]crowd
You're [D]laughing and [D^7]talking much too [G]loud
But I [G]see a little [G^7]tear peaking [C]through
It takes [D]one to know [D^7]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 you're 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

It Wasn’t God Who Made Honky-Tonk Angels (2/4)

1 1^7 4 4
5 5 1 1
1 1^7 4 4
5 5 1 1

[G]As I sit here to-[G^7]night the jukebox [C]playing
A [D]tune about the wild side of [G]life
As I listen to the [G^7]words you are [C]saying
It brings [D]memories of when I was a trustful [G]wife

It wasn't God who made honky-tonk angels
As you said in the words of your song
Too many times married men think they're still single
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

It's a shame that all the blame is on us women
It's not true that only you men feel the same
From the start most every heart that's ever broken
Was because there always was a man to blame

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

Thibodaux, Fountaineau, 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 [G]desperate little man,
He [C]carried two guns every [G]day.
He [C]shot a man on the [G]West Virginia line,
You [D]oughta seen John Hardy get away.
You [D]oughta seen John Hardy get [G]away.

John Hardy, he got to the East Stone Bridge,
He thought that he would be free.
Up stepped a man with a shotgun in his hand,
Saying, “Johnny, walk along with me !”

He sent for his poppy and his mommy, too,
To come to go his bail.
But money won’t go a murdering case,
And they locked John Hardy back in jail.

I've been to the East, and I've been to the West ,
I've been this wide world around,
I've been to the river and I've been baptized,
And now I'm on my hanging ground.

John Hardy walked out on his scaffold high,
With his loving little wife by his side.
And the last word she heard poor John-o say,
“I'll meet you in that sweet bye and bye. “

John Henry (2/4)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Julie Anne (2/4)

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

[G]Julie Anne what are you doing, making [C]plans on leaving [G]me?
Have I [D]made your life unhappy, is this [C]how it's got to [G]be?
Will you be here in the morning when the [C]rooster starts to [G]crow?
Will my [D]tears be all that's called for? Julie [C]Anne…I've got to [G]know.

Dress your-[D]self in silk and satin, put some [C]ribbons in your [G]hair.
But don't [D]say you're gonna leave me, it's [C]more than I can [G]bear.
Go and have your night of dancing if you [C]like those country [G]songs.
But when [D]all the fun is over, Julie [C]Anne . . .come on [G]home.

Julie Anne you know I love you
I can't live my life alone
Is there some way I can please you
Tell me what will keep you home

I've got no gold and silver
Got no diamonds for your hand
All I have is this love to give you
Oh I need you. . . Julie Anne

Just Load the Wagon (2/4)

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

[G]My grandpa had a sayin' that I got from him no [D]doubt
One day he had me loadin' hay till I was plum wore [G]out
I said, "If I load any more, this mule will be zig-[C]zagging"
He [D]said, "Don't worry 'bout the mule, now, you just load the [G]wagon"

[G]Don't you worry 'bout the mule, now, you just load the [D]wagon
Pile it on till you can see them old springs a-[G]saggin'
I ain't seen a load we couldn't pull and I ain't [C]braggin'
[D]Don't you worry 'bout the mule, now, you [G]just load the wagon

I married me a country girl and I knew I'd found a winner
I told her to fix a couple chickens and a ham for dinnner
She said, "If you eat all that stuff you'll bend over gaggin'"
I said, "Don't worry 'bout the mule, now, you just load the wagon"

She asked if I want children, I said, "Eight or ten"
"But then we'd better soon get started," she said with a grin
"But feeding all that bunch is gonna keep your butt a-draggin'"
I said, "Don't worry 'bout the mule, now, you just load the wagon"

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

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

[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

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 (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_m]brace
In that [A]beautiful Ken-[D]tucky [G]waltz

We were waltzing that night in Kentucky
'Neath the beautiful harvest moon
And I was the boy who was lucky
But it all ended too soon

King of the Road (4/4)

1	4	5	1	1	4	5	1
1	4	5	5	1	4	5	5
1	4	5	1				
1	4	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 [G]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

[G]I know every engineer on [C]every train
[D]All of the children and [G]all of their names
[G]And every handout in [C]every town
And [D]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

Last Thing On My Mind (2/4)

1	4	1	1/4	5	5	4	1
1	5	1	1	4	1	5	5
1	4	1	1/4	1	4	1	1
1	5	1	1	5	5^7	1	1

[G]It's a lesson too [C]late for the [G]learnin'
[C]Made of [G]sand... [D]made of [G]sand
In the wink of an [C]eye, my soul is [G]turnin'
[C]In your [G]hand... [D]in your [G]hand.

Are you [D]going away... with no [C]word of fare-[G]well?
Will there [C]be not a [G]trace left be-[D]hind?
Well, I [G]could have loved you [C]better; didn't [G]mean to be unkind.
You [D]know that was the [D^7]last thing on my [G]mind.

You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'.
This I know... this I know.
For the weeds have been steadily growin'.
Please don't go... please don't go.

As we walk on, my thoughts are a-tumblin',
Round and round... round and round.
Underneath our feet, the subways a-rumblin'
Underground... underground.

As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
Without you...without you.
Each song in my breast dies a-bornin'
Without you... without you.

Last Train From Poor Valley (2/4)

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

[G]Well It was good one [D]time, every-[C]thing was mighty [G]fine
The coal tipples [D]roared day and [G]night [D]
But [G]things they got [D]slow for no [C]reason that I [G]know
And ill winds they [D]hove into [G]sight

Now the mines all closed down, everybody laid around
There wasn't very much that you could do
Except stand in the line to get your ration script on time
And woman I could see it killin' you

[G]Now the soft new snows of [D]December [G]
Lightly [Em]fall my cabin [C]'round
And the [G]last train from Poor [C]Valley
Takin' [G]brown haired [D]Becky Richmond [G]bound

It's been comin' on, I knew you soon would be gone
Leavin' crossed your mind every day
Then you said to me things are bad at home you see
I think I'd better be on my way

I should blame you now, I never could somehow
For a miner's wife you weren't cut out to be
Well, it wasn't what you thought, just some dreams that you'd
bought
When you left your home and ran away with me

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

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.

Like I Used To Do (3/4)

1	1	1	1	4	4	4	4	4	2m	5^7	5^7	4	1	1	1
5^7	5^7	5^7	5^7	1	1	1	1	4	2m	5^7	5^7	4	1	1	1
1	1	1	1	4	4	4	4								
5^7	5^7	5^7	5^7	1	1	1	1	*Bridge*							
4	4	4	4	1	1	1	1	*4*	*4*	*4*	*4*	*1*	*1*	*1*	*1*
5^7	5^7	5^7	5^7	1	1	1	(4)	*5^7*	*5^7*	*5^7*	*5^7*	*1*	*1*	*1*	*1*

[G]There was a time when we'd be the [C]last to leave
Watching the [D^7]sun come up while everyone [G]fell asleep
The music was [G]always loud and I'd smoke and [C]drink too much
Until I'd fall [D^7]in your arms and into your [G]loving touch
Now as the [C]years roll by time has [G]reeled me in
I've slowed down a [D^7]notch or two from the way things were [G]then

Those old ways of [C]mine I've [Am]left them [D^7]behind
Those crazy [C]days are [G]through
The only thing I still [C]do like [A_m]I used to [D^7]do
Is carry this [C]torch for [G]you

I remember the days when we'd pack our bags and run
Chasing some crazy dream into the morning sun
Now as the twilight falls I find I'm satisfied
Watching the fire glow just as long as you're by my side
Here in my heart it seems,time as passed me by
I love you as much today as the very first time

[Chorus]

[Bridge]
[C]I still want you the way I wanted you [G]then
If I could do it all [D^7]over I'd do it all [G]over again

[Chorus]

Little Annie (2/4)

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

[C]Once more I must leave you, little [F]Annie
We must [C]part at the end of the [G]lane
For you [C]promised me, little [F]Annie
You'll be [C]waiting when the [G]springtime comes a-[C]gain

When the [G]springtime comes on the [F]mountains
And the [F]wildflowers scatter o'er the [C]plains
I will [C]watch for the leaves to re-[F]turn to the trees
And I'll be [C]waiting when the [G]springtime comes a-[C]gain

When the sun shines down on the mountains
And the sheep are wandering all alone
And the birds and the bees are singing
Then it makes me think that springtime won't be long

Now the springtime has come on the mountains
And I'm on my way back to the lane
For you promised me, little Annie
You'll be waiting when the springtime comes again

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

[G]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

[G]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 7
1 5 1 1
1 1 7 7
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

[G]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_m	2_m	3_m	3_m
4	5	1	1

There's a [G]path back in the [D]mountain
To [C]that one room [D]house where I was [G]born
And even [A_m]now the memories [B_m]linger
My [C]momma's smile so [D]soft and [G]warm

Lonesome pine I can hear you callin'
Callin' me back to my home
Where the fox and hound through the hills are roamin'
Lonesome pine callin' me home

It's been so long since I left that cabin
In search of wealth, fortune, and fame
And late at night when I'm alone and lonely
I still hear my daddy call my name

Someday soon I'm gonna travel
Back to the land that I love best
In the stillness of the mountains
I will find sweet peace and rest

Where the fox and hound through the hills are roamin'
Lonesome pine callin' me home

Lonesome Road Blues (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, Lawd Lawd
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

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

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

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, eternity’s near
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans
In a long black veil, she cries o’r my bones

[Chorus]

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

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
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

Love Slippin' Away (2/4)

1	1/4	1	1	1	4	1	1
5	5	1	1	1	1	1	1^7
1	1/4	1	1	4	4	1	1
1	1/5	1	1	1	5	1	1

[G]Monday's promises are [C]Tuesday's [G]lie
Saturday's [D]party is Sunday's [G]fight
Something's wrong with [C]you and [G]I
Love gone wrong [D]that used to be [G]right

[G]I can feel it [C]slipping [G]away
Slowly, slowly slipping away [G^7]
It'll be [C]gone in a few more [G]days
If we don't stop this love of [D]ours from slipping [G]away

Wednesday's kisses Thursday's frown
We can't live three days in a row
When our whole world's turned upside down
Here we stand watching it go

Roses are red, violets are blue
Sugar is sweet some of the time
This puzzle's missing a piece or two
Got the grapes, but never the wine

Mama, Don’t Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys (3/4)

1	1	4	4		1	1	4	4
5^7	5^7	1	1		5^7	5^7	5^7	5^7/1 1
1	1	4	4		1	1	4	4
5^7	5^7	5^7	1		5^7	5^7	5^7	1

[G]Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to [C]hold
They'd [D^7]rather give you a song than diamonds or [G]gold
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levi's and [C]each night begins a new day
If you [D^7]don't understand him and he don't die young
He'll probably just ride [G]away

[G]Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [C]cowboys
Don't [D^7]let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [G]such
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [C]cowboys
They'll [D^7]never stay home and they're always alone
Even with someone they [G]love

Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain mornings
Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the night
Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do sometimes won't know how to take him
He ain't wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
Do the things to make you think he's right

[Chorus]

Mama Don’t ‘low (2/4)

1 1 1 1
1 1 5^7 5^7
1 1^7 C/(silent)
1 5^7 1 1

[G]Mama don’t ‘low no BANJO playing around here
Mama don’t ‘low no BANJO playing around [D^7]here
Well [G]we don’t care what mama don’t ‘low
We gonna—
(*Down stroke C chord - all silent except BANJO)*
[C]play the BANJO anyhow
[G]Mama don’t ‘low no [D^7]BANJO playing around [G]here

(BANJO takes full break ALONE)

(REPEAT WITH OTHER INSTRUMENTS)

Mama Loves That Good Ole Bluegrass Music (2/4)

1 1 1 1
1 1 5^7 5^7
1 1^7 C/(silent)
1 5^7 1 1

[G]Mama loves that good ole bluegrass music
Mama loves that good ole bluegrass [D^7]music
And [G]when that music [G^7]starts to play
She'll---
(*Down stroke C chord - all silent except for One voice)*
[C]Set and pat her foot all day
[G]Mama loves to [D^7]hear that bluegrass [G]music

[G]Mama loves to hear those bluegrass BANJOS
Mama loves to hear those bluegrass [D7]BANJOS
And [G]when those banjos [G7]start to play
She'll---
(*Down stroke C Chord - all silent except for BANJO)*
[C]Set and pat her foot all day
[G]Mama loves to [D7]hear those bluegrass [G]BANJOS

(BANJO takes full break ALONE)

(REPEAT WITH OTHER INSTRUMENTS)

Finish with Chorus

Mama Tried (2/4)

1	4	1	4	1	1	4	1
1	1	5^7	5^7	6_m	6_m	5^7	5^7
1	4	1	4	1	1	4	1
1	5^7	1	1	1	5^7	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_7]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_7]mind but Momma [D]tried.

One and only Rebel child from a fam'ly meek and mild
My momma seemed to to know what lay in store,
'Spite all my Sunday learnin' towards the bad I kept on turnin',
'Til momma couldn't hold me anymore.

And I turned [D]twenty-one in prison doin' [G]life without [D]parole,
No [B_m]one could steer me right but Mamma [A_7]tried, Momma tried
Momma [D]tried to raise me better but her [G]pleading I [D]denied
And that leaves only me to [A_7]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 of Constant Sorrow (2/4)

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

[G]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]finest biscuits ever [C]was
Get [D]Martha White self rising flour, the one all purpose flour
Martha White self rising flour got Hot]Rise [G]Plus

(first 2 lines instrumental only)
For the [G]finest biscuits ever [C]was
Get [D]Martha White self rising flour, the one all purpose flour
Martha White self rising flour got Hot]Rise [G]Plus

Midnight Moonlight (4/4)

1	1	1	1	7	5	5	5
5	5	5	5	7	5	5	5
2m	5	4	4	7	7	5	5
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
5	5	5	5	7	5	5	5
2m	5	4	6#/4	7	5	5	5
1	1	1	1	7	7	5	5
				1	1	1	1

[A]Well, if you ever feel lonesome
[E]And you're down in San Antone
[Bm]Beg, steal or [E]borrow two [D]nickels or a dime and call me on the [G]phone
[A]I'll meet you at Alamo Mission
[E]Where we can say our prayers
[Bm]The Holy Ghost and the [E]Virgin mother will heal us
[F#m]As we [E]kneel [D]there

In the [G]moon-[D]light
In the [G]mid-[D]night
In the [G]moonlight, [D]midnight moon-[A]light
In the [G]moon-[D]light, in the [G]mid-[D]night
In the [G]moonlight, [D]midnight moon-[A]light

And if you ever feel sorrow
For the love you have wronged
In the setting of the sun
And the ocean is howling
With things that might have been
The last good morning sunrise
Will be the brightest you've ever seen

Midnight on the Highway (2/4)

1	1	1	1	4	4	1	1
1	1	1	1^7	4	4	5	5
4	4	1	1	4	4	1	1
5	5	1	1	5	5	1	1

[A]Midnight on the highway,
And the stars are all a-[A^7]glow
And it [D]seems I'm always [A]drivin',
And I [E]miss my darlin' [A]so.

[D]Midnight on the [A]highway
[D]Big bright moon a-[E]bove
It [D]lights the white lines [A]for me
All the [E]way home to my [A]love.

Can't you hear the wheels a hummin'
As we drove into the night
My desire is to hold you,
And I'll be home before daylight.

Now the shadows hit the pavement,
As the town comes into view
A few more miles...my journey's over,
And again I'll be with you.

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.

Mister Engineer (3/4)

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

[C]Engineer reach [D]up and pull the [G]whistle
Let me [C]hear that [D]lonesome [G]sound
For it [C]blends with the [D]feeling that's [G]in me
The one I [C]loved has [D]turned me [G]down

I'm gonna catch – me - a freight train
Lord I'm leaving this lonesome town
The one I loved and gave my heart to
For someone else she turned me down

There's sixteen cars behind each engine
I'll ride the last one to the end of the line
I don't know where I'm going or where I'll wind up
Just anything to ease my worried mind

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

More Pretty Girls Than One (2/4)

1	5^7	1	1^7
4	4	1	1
4	1	6m	1
1	5^7	1	1

[C]There's more pretty [G^7]girls than [C]one[C^7]
[F]More pretty girls than [C]one
[F]Every old [C]town that I [Am]rambled a-[C]round
And there's [C]more pretty [G^7]girls than [C]one

Mama talked to me last night
She gave me some good advice
She said "Son, you'd better quit this old ramblin' all around
And marry you a sweet little wife"

Honey, look down that old lonesome road
Hang down your pretty head and cry
'Cause I'm thinking all about them pretty little gals
And a-hopin' that I never die

There's more pretty girls than one
More pretty girls than one
Every old town that I rambled all around
And there's more pretty girls than one

Yes, there's more pretty girls than one
More pretty girls than one
Every new town that I ramble all around
And there's more pretty girls than one

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

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

[G]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 Home’s Across The Blue Ridge Mountains (2/4)

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

[G]My home's across the blue ridge mountains
My [C]home's across the blue ridge mountains
My [G]home's across the blue ridge[C]moun-[G]tains
Oh I [D]never expect to see you any-[G]more

I'm gonna leave here Monday morning
Oh I'm gonna leave here Monday morning
Oh I'm gonna leave here Monday morning
Oh I never expect to see you anymore

Oh, how I hate to leave you
Oh, how I hate to leave you
Oh, how I hate to leave you
For I never expect to see you anymore

How can I keep from crying
How can I keep from crying
How can I keep from crying
For I never expect to see you anymore

Rock and feed my baby candy
Rock and feed my baby candy
Rock and feed my baby candy
Oh I never expect to see you anymore

My Last Old Dollar Is Gone (2/4)

1	5^7	1	1
4	4	1	1
4	4	1	1
5^7	5^7	1	1

[G]My last old [D^7]dollar is [G]gone
My [C]last old dollar is [G]gone.
Now [C]how can a poor boy [G]get back home
When his[D^7] last old dollar's done [G]gone

I wrote to my girl last night
I wrote to my girl last night
I wrote to my girl that I was comin' home
But my last old dollar's done gone

I've drank and I've rambled around
I've drank and I've rambled around
Now the time has come when I wanna go home
But my last old dollar is done gone

Now the east bound train is done run
Now the east bound train is done run
Now that train is done run and left me all alone
'Cause my last old dollar is done gone

My Little Girl In Tennessee (2/4)

4	4	1	1	1	1	4	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

Nashville Cats (2/4)

1	5^7	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	5^7	5^7	
1	5^7	1	1	1	1	1	1	5^7	5^7	1	1	
1	5^7	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	4	
1	5^7	1	1	1	1	1	1	5^7	5^7	5^7	1	1

[G]Nash-[D^7]ville [G]Cats, play clean as country water.
[G]Nash-[D^7]ville [G]Cats, play wild as mountain dew.
[G]Nash-[D^7]ville [G]Cats, been playing' since they's babies.
[G]Nash-[D^7]ville [G]Cats, get [D^7]work before they're [G]two.

[G]Well, there's 1352 guitar [D^7]pickers in Nashville
[D^7]And they can pick more notes than the number of ants on a [G]Tennessee anthill.
[G]Yeah, there's 1352 guitar [C]cases in Nashville
And any-[D^7]one that unpacks his guitar will play twice as better than [G]I will.

[G]Yeah, I was just 13, you might say I was a musical proverbial [D^7]knee-high.
[D^7]When I heard a couple new sounding tunes on the tubes and they [C]blasted me [G]sky high.
[G]And the record man said 'Every one is a Yellow Sun [C]Record from Nashville.
And up [D^7]North there ain't nobody buys them,' and I said, “But [G]I will”.

[G]Well, there's 16,821 mothers [D^7]from Nashville.
[D^7]All their friends play music, and they ain't uptight if [G]one of the kids will.
[G]Because it's custom made for any mother's son to be a [C]guitar picker in Nashville.
And I [D^7]sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about the music and the mothers from [G]Nashville.

Nellie Kane (2/4)

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

[G]As a young man I went riding out on the western plain
In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie [Em]Kane,
I [D]met my Nellie [G]Kane

She was livin' in a lonely cabin with a son by another man
For five years she had waited for him, just as long as a woman
[Em]can,
As [D]long as a woman [G]can

I don't [C]know what changed my [G]mind
'til then I [D]was the ramblin' [G]kind
The kind of [C]love I can't ex-[G]plain
That I [D]have for Nellie [G]Kane

She had took me on to work that day and helped me till the land
In the afternoon we planted seeds, in the evenin' we held hands,
In the evenin' we held hands

Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know
It was then I realized that I would never know
I would never go

[Chorus]

Now many years have gone by and our son has grown up tall
I became a father to him and she became my all,
She became my all

[Chorus]

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

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

Darling you can't love three
Darling you can't love three
You can't love three and still love me
No darling you can't love three

(Either end here or go on as you wish)

Darling you can't love four
Darling you can't love four
You can't love four and love me anymore
No darling you can't love four

Darling you can't love five
Darling you can't love five
You can't love five and get money from my beehive
No darling you can't love five

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 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.

[Chorus]

Old Joe Clark (2/4)

1	1	1	5	1	5	1	7
1	1	1/7	1	1	5	1/7	1

[G]Old Joe Clark, he had a house, eighteen stories [D]high.
[G]Ev'ry story in that house, was filled with [F]chicken [G]pie.

[G]Fare ye well, [D]Old Joe Clark, [G]fare ye well, I [F]say.
[G]Fare ye well, [D]Old Joe Clark, [G]I'm a-[F]goin' [G]away.

I went down to Old Joe's house, Stayed to have some supper.
Stubbed my toe on the table leg, and stuck my nose in the butter.

Raccoon has a bushy tail, 'Possum's tail is bare.
Rabbit has no tail at all, 'cept a bunch of hair.

Old Slewfoot (2/4)

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

[G]High on a mountain top what do I see?
Bear tracks, bear tracks [C]lookin' back at [G]me.
Better get your rifles, boys, before it's too late;
The bear's got a pig, and he's [C]headed for the [G]gate.

Well, he's [D]big around the middle and he's [G]broad across the rump;
He's going [D]ninety miles an hour, takin' [G]thirty feet a jump.
Aint never been cornered, ain't never been treed;
Some folks say he's a [C]lot like [G]me.

I saved up my money and bought me some bees;
Started making honey way up in the trees.
Cut down my tree and my honey's all gone;
Ol' Slewfoot done made himself at home.

Winter's coming on and it's forty below;
The lake's froze over, so where can he go?
We'll chase him up a holler and run him in a well,
And shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell.

Old Train (2/4)

1	7	4	5	4	5	4/5	1
4	5	1	5	5	2	5	5
1	7	4	5	4	5	4/5	1
4	5	1	1	1	5. . .	.5	1

[G]Old train [F], I can [C]hear your whistle [D]blow
And I [C]won't, be [D]jumping on [G]again.[D]
[G]Old train [F], I've been [C]everywhere ya [D]go
And I [C]know, what [D]lies beyond each [G]bend.

[C]Old train, each [D]time you pass, you're [C]older [D] than the [G]last
And it [D]seems, [A]I'm too old for [D]running.
[C]I hear your [D]rusty wheels [C]scrape [D]against the [G]rail
They cry with every [D]mile, and I think I'll stay [C]awhile.

Old train, I grow weary after miles
And I miss, the freedom that was mine.
Old train, just to think about those times
I'll smile, when you're high balling by.

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.

One Tear (2/4)

1	1	6m	6m	1	1	4	4
1	1	1^7	4	5	5	5	1
5	5	1	1	1	1	1	4
				5	5	1	1

[G]One tear won't make a heart break
[Em]One tear won't make a heart ache
[G]If the tear I shed today is [G^7]all I'll have to [C]pay
[D]One tear is all I've cried for [G]you

[G]I thought I'd never live without the [C]tender love we shared
But [D]absence only showed my heart I'll never really [G]care
I'm glad that it's all over now I'm glad that we are [C]through
[D]One tear is all I've cried for [G]you

I'll live a happy life again and have my dreams come true
My heart will bounce right back again and never think of you
Then when you'll come asking me to take you back again
One tear is all I'll cry for you

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 your mouth and let the moonshine in

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 [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]hauled 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 Rochester Dam
I'll be halfway to heaven with paradise waiting
Just five miles away from wherever I am

(The) Parting Glass (4/4)

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

[C]Of all the [Am]money that [C]e'er [G]I've seen
[C]I've spent it [Am]in good [C]com-[G]pany
[C]And all the [Am]harm that [C]ere I've [G]done
[C]Alas it [Am]was to [C]none but [G]me

[C]And all I've [Am]done for [C]want of [G]wit
[C]To memory [Am]now I [C]can't re-[G]call
[C]So fill to [Am]me the [C]parting [G]glass
[C]Good night and [Am]joy be [G]with you[C]39all

Of all the comrades that e'er I've known
They're sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had
They'd wish me one more day to stay

But since it fell unto my lot
That I should rise and you should not
I gently rise and softly call
Good night and joy be with you all

Perfume, Powder and Lead (3/4)

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

[G]We were married in the spring, she didn't want for anything
A lovin' husband, a little [D]cabin, close to [G]town
Workin' hard out on the farm, comin' in to all her charm
Until the one day, when the [D]stranger came [G]around

It starts to rain, can't work no more, run to the porch, open the door
To their surprise I realized their little game
So what was I supposed to do, well I could tell he'd been with you
It made me mad and I just couldn't stand the pain

I can't [C]believe what I have done, I killed them [G]both with daddy's gun
As their bodies lay [D]entangled in our [G]bed
He was the [C]sheriffs only son, to me she [G]was the only one
I smelled the perfume, the [D]powder and the [G]lead

Well my body starts to shake, begin to think about my fate
As I turn and start to stagger toward the door
I heard her take her final breath, I knew my sentence would be death
And so I threw that smokin' gun onto the floor

Now I sit here in this jail, and now my life's a livin hell
Since that awful dreadful crime I had to do
All her love she vowed to me, another man there'd never be
And in the end I'll have to die for loving you

[Chorus]

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 Alabamy 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

Please Mister Please (2/4)

1	1	1	1	1	1	2m	5
1	1	2m	2m/5	2m	1	7	4
2m	5	2m	5	1	1	2m	5
4	4	5	5	2m	5	7	1
1	1	1	1				
1	1	4	4				
4	4	1	1				
2m	5	1	1				

[C]In the corner of the bar there stands a jukebox
With the best of country music old and [Dm]new [G]
You can [Dm]hear your five [G]selections for a [Dm]quarter [G]
And some-[F]body else's songs when yours are [G]through
I've got [C]good Kentucky whiskey on the counter
And my friends around to help me ease the [F]pain
Till some button pushing cowboy plays that [C]love song
And [Dm]here I am just [G]missing you a-[C]gain

[C]Please, Mister please, don't play [Dm]B Seven-[G]teen
It was [Dm]our song, it was [G]his song
But it's [F]o-[C]ver
Please, Mister, please
If you [Dm]know what I [G]mean
I don't [Dm]ever wanna [G]hear that song a-[F]gain [C]

If I had a dime for every time I held you
Though you're far away you've been so close to me
I swear I'd be the richest girl in Nashville
Maybe even in the state of Tennessee
So I guess I better get myself together
Cause when you left you didn't leave too much behind
Just a note that said I'm sorry by your picture
And a song that's weighing heavy on my mind

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

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

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 [Dget 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

Rain, Please Go Away (4/4)

1 1 1 1
1 1 4 4
1 1 4 4
5^7 5^7 1 1

[G]Rain please go away
[G]Leave me alone, come another [C]day.
My love is [G]gone, this time to [C]stay.
[D7]Rain, please go [G]away...

It's tough to live the whole day through.
Thinkin' of her is all I do!
She's happy now, and I'm so blue.
Rain, she's cold like you.

If only the time wouldn't drag so slow.
Find a new love and let it grow.
I'm kiddin' myself, it don't happen that way.
Rain, please go away.

Rain please go away
Leave me alone, come another day.
My love is gone, this time to stay.
Rain, please go away...

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 Rocking Chair (2/4)

1m	3	3	1m
1m	3	3	3
1m	3	3	1m
3	3	1m	1m
3	3	1m	1m

[Am]Pull back the [C]curtain Let me see the [Am]sun
It's been like a [C]long rainy day
I [Am]slave and I [C]try but you grumble and you [Am]cry
And we [C]can't live together this a-[Am]way, Lawd , Lawd
And we [C]can't live together this a-[Am]way

I set you in the shade
Give you ever' dime I made
What can a poor boy do?
Yes I work every day and you throw it all away
I just can't make a living for you, Lawd , Lawd
And I can't make a living for you

I've got no use for the red rocking chair
I've got no sugar, baby, now
And since she's been gone, lawd, I sing this lonesome song
Got no one to rock the cradle for me now, Lawd , Lawd
Got no one to rock the cradle for me now

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

Reuben’s Train (2/4)

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

(A cappella)
You could hear the whistle blow 100 miles

[D]Ol Reuben made a train and he put it on a track
He ran it to the [A]Lord knows [D]where
Oh me, oh my you could hear the whistle [A]blow 100 [D]miles

You' orta been up town when Reuben's train came down
You could hear that whistle blow 100 miles
Oh me, oh my you could hear the whistle blow 100 miles

I've been to the East, I've been to the West
I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow
Oh me, oh my you could hear the whistle blow 100 miles

Ol Reuben made a train and he put it on a track
He ran it to the Lord knows where
Oh me, oh my you could hear the whistle blow 100 miles

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 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

[G]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.

The taste of love is sweet
When hearts like ours meet.
I fell for you like a child.
Oh, but the fire went wild.

Rocky Top (2/4)

1	1	4	1		6_m	6_m	5	5
6_m	5	1	1		7	7	4	4
1	1	4	1		4	4	1	1
6_m	5	1	1		1	7	1	1 x2

[G]Wish that I was [C]on old [G]Rocky Top
[E_m]Down in the [D]Tennessee [G]hills
Ain't no smoggy [C]smoke on [G]Rocky Top
[E_m]Ain't no [D]telephone [G]bills

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

[E_m]Rocky Top you'll [D]always be
[F]Home sweet home to [C]me
Good old [G]Rocky Top,
Rocky Top [F]Tennes-[G]see
Rocky Top [F]Tennes-[G]see

Once two strangers climbed old rocky top
Lookin' for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from rocky top
Reckon they never will

Corn won't grown at all on rocky top
Dirt's too rocky by far
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top
Get their corn from a jar

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

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

Roll On Muddy River (2/4)

1	1	5^7	5^7	4	4	5^7	5^7
1	1	5^7	5^7	4	1	4	1
4	4	1	1				
5^7	4	1	1				

[G]Roll muddy river roll on muddy river roll [D^7]on
[G]I've got a notion you'll go to the ocean [D^7]alone
Cause [C]I've got a baby in Tennessee
Who's [G]long been a-waiting for a-little old me
So [D^7]roll muddy river roll [C]on muddy river roll [G]on

[C]New Orleans on to old Saint Lou
[D^7]Stopped in Memphis Minneapolis too
[C]Back in Nashville I'll [G]be through
So [C]roll muddy river roll [G]on

[Chorus]

I love you but just call it fate
You and I are gonna separate
You'll be here but she won't wait
So roll muddy river roll on

[Chorus]

Roses in the Snow (2/4)

1	1	4	4	4	4	4	4
1	1	5	5	4	4	4	4/5
1	1	4	4	1	1	1	1
1	5	1	1^7	5^7	5^7	1	1

I [A]met my darling in the [D]springtime
When [A]all the flowers were in [E]bloom
And [A]like the flowers, our love [D]blossomed
We [A]married [E]in the month of [A]June [A^7]

Our [D]love was like a burning ember
It [D]warmed us as the cold winds blow [E]
[A]We had sunshine in December
And [E^7]grew our roses in the [A]snow

Now God has taken my darling
And left me with a memory
One memory I will always cherish
Are these last words he said to me

My darling's buried on the hillside
Where all the wild spring flowers grow
And when the winter snows start falling
On his grave I'll place a rose

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

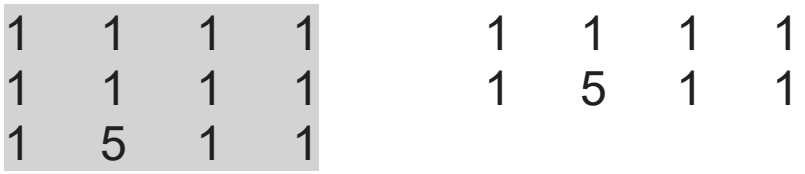
I had not been in 'Frisco many more weeks than three
Till I fell in love with a pretty little girl; She fell in love with me
Fell in love with me; Fell in love with me

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

Ruby (2/4)



[G]Ruby. . . . ., Ruby. . . . . .
Honey, are you [D]mad at your [G]man?

[G]I'm sittin' in the shade with a shovel and a spade
I'm diggin' in the [D]brown coal [G]mine

I've done all I can do Tryin' to get along with you
Still you're not satisfied

If you don't believe I'm right Just call on me tonight
I'll take you to my shanty so cold

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 momma 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 momma done and said she's old enough to [Em]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
7	7	7	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 6 2 2
5 5 1 1

[G]Standing in the corner with the [E]low-down blues,
[A]Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
[D]Honey let me be your salty [G]dog

Let me be your salty dog
Or I won't by your man at all
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_m	6_m	4	4	1	1
4	4	1	6_m	4	4	1	6_m
1	5	1	1	1	5	1	1

[G]Now I've got a gal who's sweet to me,
She lives down in Tennessee, [E_m]Oh Saro Jane.
[C]Nothing to do but [G]sit around and [E_m]sing,
[G]Rockabye my [D]Saro [G]Jane.

[G]Oh rockabye my Saro Jane,
[C]Rockabye my Saro [G]Jane.
[C]Nothing to do but [G]sit around and [E_m]sing,
[G]Rockabye my [D]Saro [G]Jane.

Now I’ve been a rounder all my life,
All that's left is just one wife. Oh Saro Jane.
Nothing to do but sit around and sing,
Rockabye 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,
Rockabye my Saro Jane.

Setting The Woods On Fire (2/4)

1	1	4	4	4	4	4	1
5	5	5	5	2^7	2^7	5	5
1	1	4	4				
5	5	5	1				

[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

[G]You're my gal and I'm your feller
[C]Dress up in your frock of yeller
[D]I'll look swell but you'll look sweller
Settin' the woods on [G]fire

[C]We'll take in all the honky-tonks
Tonight we're having [G]fun
[A^7]We'll show the folks a brand new dance
that [D]never has been done

I don't care who thinks we're silly
You be daffy and I'll be dilly
We'll order up two bowls of chili
Settin' the woods on fire

I'll gas up my hot rod stoker
We'll get hotter than a poker
You'll be broke but I'll be broker
Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire

[Chorus]

(continued on next page)

We’ll sit close to one another
Up one street and down the other
We'll have a time, oh brother
Settin' the woods on fire

You clap hands and I'll start bowin'
We'll do all the law's allowin'
Tomorrow I'll be right back plowin'
Settin' 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

[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_m 2_m 1 1
2_m 1 2_m 2_m
4 4 1 1
2_m 1 2_m 2_m

[A_m]Shady Grove, [G]my little love
[A_m]Shady [G]Grove I [A_m]say
[C]Shady Grove, [G]my little love
I'm [A_m]bound to [G]go a-[A_m]way

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose
And eyes are the prettiest brown
She's the darling of my heart
Sweetest little girl in town

I wish I had a big fine horse
And corn to feed him on
And Shady Grove to stay at home
And feed him while I'm gone

Went to see my Shady Grove
She was standing in the door
Her shoes and stockin's in her hand
And her little bare feet on the floor

When I was a little boy
I wanted a Barlow knife
And now I want little Shady Grove
To say she'll be my wife

Kiss from pretty little Shady Grove
Is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in this old world
That's prettier than mine

She Left Me Standing on the Mountain (2/4)

1 1 1 1 4 4 1 1
1 1 1 1 4 5^7 1 1

[G]Darling will you marry me I asked a maiden fair
I turned my back upon her when I looked she wasn't there

She left me [C]standing (standing) on the [G]mountain
She left me [C]standing [D^7]way up [G]there

Where the honeybees are buzzing round the flowers there
That is where she vanished somewhere in that mountain air

I just saw the whippoorwill a-talking to a bear
They were both a-laughing 'bout her giving me the air

I would give most anything if once more she'd appear
And tell me that she cared a little for this mountaineer

She’s 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

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

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?'

Sittin’ On Top Of The World (2/4)

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

Was in the [G]spring; One sunny day
My sweetheart [C]left me; Lord, she went a-[G]way
And now she's gone and I don’t [E_m]worry
Lord, I'm [G]sitting on [D]top of the [G]world

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

If you don't like my peaches; Don't you shake my tree
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

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

Slow Train Through Georgia (2/4)

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

[G]Down by the county bridge [D]the gondolas [G]roll
[C]Hauling down to Birmingham the dirty half-slag [G]coal
[C]I should let her move me on come sunshine, rain or [G]drought
'Cause just like the circle says, [D]Southern Serves the [G]South

Hardships and troubles, don't you know I've had some
Getting older every day I'm a fair weather bum
Let me tell you good people here, it's just about time
To catch a slow train through Georgia and ease a worried mind

Forty miles an hour she's rolling down the line
Greasy rail, red clay trails through the long leaf pines
Any place that the sunshine falls is where I long to be
Sunshine southern special won't you roll me to the sea

Lord, I wish was living day by day someplace down the track
Come on gal my old pal, Lord you know we'll not look back
I'll down take this old guitar I'll play her every day
Let the slow train through Georgia roll my blues away

Slowly (I’m Falling) (2/4)

1 1 4 1
1 1 2^7 5
1 1 4 1
4 1 5 1

[G]Slowly I'm falling [C]more in love with [G]you
Slowly you're winning a [A^7]heart that can be [D]true
Now I [G]can't hide my feelings no [C]matter what I [G]do
For [C]slowly I'm [G]falling [D]more in love with [G]you

More and more I need you and want you by my side
More and more I loved you as each day passes by
My heart I know you're stealing I hope that you'll be true
For slowly I'm falling more in love with you

Slowly I'm falling more in love with you
Slowly you're winning a heart that can be true
Now I can't hide my feelings no matter what I do
For slowly I'm falling more in love with you

Somebody Robbed the 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
Everything 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.
They found Amos White in fifteen pieces,
Fifteen miles apart.

Someday Soon (2/4)

1 6m 4 1
3m 3m 4 5^7
1 6m 4 1
2m 5^7 1 1

(Bridge)
5^7 5^7 4 1
6m 6m 4 5^7

[G]There's a young man [Em]that I know he [C]just turned twenty-[G]one
He [Bm]comes from down in southern [C]Colora-[D^7]do
[G]Just out of the [Em]service and he's [C]lookin' for his [G]fun
Someday [Am]soon goin' [D^7]with him someday [G]soon

My parents cannot stand him cause he works the rodeo
My father says that he will leave me cryin'
But I would follow him down any road he goes
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

<u>Bridge</u>
[D^7]When he visits my Pa ain't got [C]one good word to [G]say
It's [Em]cause he was just as wild [C]back in his early [D^7]days

So blow you ol' blue norther blow my love to me
He's drivin' in tonight from California
He loves his danged old rodeos as much as he loves me
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

[D^7]When he visits my Pa ain't got [C]one good word to [G]say
It's [Em]cause he was just as wild [C]back in his early [D^7]days

So blow you ol' blue norther blow him on his way
He's drivin' back from southern California
He loves his danged old rodeos as much as he loves me
Someday soon goin' with him someday soon

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 your 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

Some Old Day (2/4)

1	1	4	1	4	4	4/1	1
1	2^7	5^7	5^7	1	2	5^7	5^7
1	1	4	1	1	1	4	1
1	$2^7/5^7$	1	1	1	$2^7/5^7$	1	1

[G]I've been working out in the rain
Tied to a [C]dirty old ball and [G]chain
Oh dear mother I'll come [A^7]home some old [D^7]day
Some sweet [G]day will turn me loose
From this [C]dirty old cala-[G]boose
Oh dear mother I'll come [A^7]home [D^7]some old [G]day

Some old [C]day you'll wait for me and [G]pray
Oh dear mother I'll come [A^7]home some old [D^7]day
Some sweet [G]day will turn me loose
From this [C]dirty old cala-[G]boose
Oh dear mother I'll come [A^7]home [D^7]some old [G]day

Oh dear mother I've hurt you so
I've been cruel to you I know
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day
Tell my brother my sister and dad
They’re the best friends that I’ve had
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

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

Sophronie (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

Steam Powered Aeroplane (2/4)

1	1	2_m	2_m	2_m	2_m	3_m	3_m
2_m	2_m	1	1	2_m	2_m	1	1
1	1	2_m	2_m	2_m	2_m	3_m	3_m
2_m	2_m	1	1	$2_m/3_m$	$4/4^{\#}$	5	5

Well I [G]never went away on a Steam Powered [A_m]Aero plane.
Well I went and stayed and damn near didn't come [G]back again.
Didn't go very fast on a steam powered [A_m]aero plane,
O the wheel went around, up and down, and inside and [G]back again.

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

Well I'd [G]like to be a pilot on a steam powered [A_m]aero plane.
Well I'd pull that pilot wheel around and then [G]back again.
Well, I'll wear a blue hat that says Steam Powered [A_m]Aero plane
With letters that go around the rim and then [G]back again.

Steel Rails (2/4)

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

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

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

Sun is shining through the open box car door
Lining my mind with the things I've known before
I've lost count of the hours, days and times
Just the rhythm of the rails keeps the motion in my mind

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_m
1 5 1 1

A [D]long steel rail and a short crosstie
I'm [G]on my way back [D]home
I'm [G]on the train the [D]king of them [B_m]all
The [D]Streamlined [A]Cannon-[D]ball.

She moves along like a cannonball
Like a star on its 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.

(The) Streets of Baltimore (4/4)

1	4	1	4
5^7	5^7	1	1
1	4	1	4
5^7	5^7	1	1
5^7	5^7	1	1
1	1	5^7	5^7
1	4	1	4
5^7	5^7	1	1

[G]I sold the farm to [C]take my woman [G]where she longed to [C]be
We [D^7]left our kin and all our friends back [G]there in Tennessee
I bought those one-way [C]tickets she had [G]often begged me [C]for
And they [D^7]took us to the streets of Balti-[G]more
Her [D^7]heart was filled with laughter when she [G]saw those city lights
She said the prettiest place on earth is [D^7]Baltimore at night
Oh well a [G]man feels proud to [C]give his woman [G]what she's longing [C]for
And I [D^7]kind of liked the streets of Balti-[G]more

Well I got myself a factory job I ran an old machine
I bought a little cottage in a neighborhood serene
Yet every night when I came home with every muscle sore
She would drag me through the streets of Baltimore
Well I did my best to bring her back to what she used to be
But I soon learned she loved those bright lights much more than she loved me
Now I'm a going back on that same train that brought me here before
While my baby walks the streets of Baltimore
Yes my baby walks the streets of Baltimore

Sunny Days (Are Comin’ Round Again) (2/4)

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

[G]Sunny days are [D]comin’ round [G]again
Blue Skys are [C]comin’ round the [G]bend
[C]Just a few more rooster calls and [C]that won’t be no time at all
[G]Sunny days are [D]comin’ round [G]again

We’ve been hiding out for much too long
What seemed right now feels so very wrong
Such a cruel wicked twist, the way we’ve been apart like this
Sunny days are comin’ round again

It ain’t gonna rain round here no more
Last few drops are dryin’ on the door
Recon I should find my watch, find a key for this old lock
Sunny days are comin’ round again

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 of the 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

Sweet Sunny South (4/4)

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

[G]Take me back to the place where I first saw the light
To the sweet sunny south take me [C]home
[G]Where the mockingbirds sing me to rest every night
Oh, why was I [D]tempted to [G]roam?

I think with regret of the dear home I left
Of the warm hearts that sheltered me there
Of wife and of dear ones of whom I'm bereft
For the old place again do I sigh

Take me back to the place where the orange trees grow
To my plot in the evergreen shade
Where the flowers from the river's green margins did grow
And spread their sweet scent through the glade

Oh the path to our cottage they say has grown green
And the place is quite lonely around
I know that the smiles and the forms I have seen
Now lie in the dark mossy ground

Take me back, let me see what is left that I knew
Can it be that the old house is gone?
Dear friends of my childhood indeed must be few
And I must face death all alone

But yet I'll return to the place of my birth
Where the children have played round the door
Where they gathered wild blossoms that grow round the path
They'll echo our footsteps no more

Take This Hammer (2/4)

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

[G]Take this hammer, carry it to my [D]captain
Take this hammer, carry it to my [G]captain
Take this hammer, carry it to my [C]captain
Tell him I'm [G]gone, Oh Lord, you [D]tell him I'm [G]gone

If he asks you, was I running
If he asks you, was I running
If he asks you, was I running
Tell him I was flying, Oh Lord, you tell him I was flying

If he asks you, was I laughing
If he asks you, was I laughing
If he asks you, was I laughing
You tell him I was crying, Oh Lord, you tell him I was crying

I don’t want your, old damn shackles
I don’t want your, old damn shackles
I don’t want your, old damn shackles
It hurts my leg, Oh Lord, it hurts my leg

I don't want your, cornbread 'n' molasses
I don't want your, cornbread 'n' molasses
I don't want your, cornbread 'n' molasses
It hurts my pride, Oh Lord, it hurts my pride

Takin The Slow Train (4/4)

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

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

[G]I'm heartbroken and [D]I'm feelin' [G]low-down
I'm [C]sick and tired of the life I live around this [G]old town
And I'm gettin' tired of [D]cryin' over [G]you
So [A]honey, here's what I'm gonna [D]do

I'm takin' the [G]slow train for a [C]long ride
I'm gonna [G]stay [E]a long [A]time[D]
Losin' an [G]old love, startin' a [A]new life
I'm takin' that [G]slow [E]train, leavin' [G]tonight

Well I'm as lonesome as a soul could be
I've got to find someone who cares a little bit for me
And I'm gettin' tired of goin' down the track
Still honey, I ain't never comin' back

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] one gold plated sign in a [D]marble pillared room
The [G] 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	1	4	4
1	4	1	1		1	1	5	5
4	4	1	1		1	1	4	4
2	2	5	5		1	5	1	1
1	4	1	1					
1	1	4	4					
4	4	1	1					
1	5	1	1					

[G]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

Tennessee Waltz (3/4)

1	1	1	4	1	3^7	4	1
1	1	5^7	5^7	1	1	5^7	5^7
1	1	1	4	1	1	1	4
1	5^7	1	1	1	5^7	1	1

[G]I was dancing with my darlin' to the Tennessee [C]Waltz
[G]When an old friend I happened to [D^7]see
[G]I Introduced him to my darlin and while they were [C]dancing
[G]My friend stole my [D^7]sweetheart from [G]me.

[G]I remember the [B^7]night and the [C]Tennessee [G]Waltz
'Cause I know just how much I have [D^7]lost
[G]Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were [C]playing
[G]The beautiful [D^7]Tennessee [G]Waltz.

She comes dancing through the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz
And I feel like I'm falling apart
And it's stronger than drink and it's deeper than sorrow
This darkness she's left in my heart.

Thanks A Lot (2/4)

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

[G]Thanks, thanks a [Em]lot
I got a broken [G]heart that's all I've [Em]got
You made me [G]cry and I cried a [C]lot
I lost your [G]love, [D]baby thanks a [G]lot

You told our friends, as I was passing by
That you're not sorry that you made me cry
You said I deserved just what I got
Well if that's how you feel, honey, thanks a lot

You wanted a fool and I played the part
Now all I've got, is a broken heart
We loved a little and laughed a lot
Then you were gone, honey thanks a lot

Thank God I'm a Country Boy (2/4)

1	1	1	4	5	5	1	1
1	1	7	4	5	5	1	1
1	1	5	1	1	6m	5	4
1	1	5/1	1	1	1	4/1	1

(A cappella until the second verse)
Well, life on a farm is kinda laid]back
Ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack
It's early to rise, early in the sack
Thank God I'm a country boy

A [G]simple kind of life never did me no [C]harm
[G]Raisin' me a family and [F]workin' on a [C]farm
[G]My days are all filled with an [D]easy country [C]charm
Thank [G]God I'm a [D]country boy[G]

Well, I [D]got me a fine wife, I [G]got me old fiddle
When the [D]sun's comin' up I got [G]cakes on the griddle
And life ain't [Em]nothin' but a [D]funny, funny [C]riddle
Thank [G]God I'm a [C]country [G]boy

When the work's all done and the sun's settin' low
I pull out my fiddle and I rosin' up the bow
But the kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low
Thank God I'm a country boy

I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could
But the lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good
So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should
Thank God I'm a country boy

[Chorus]

(continued on next page)

Well, I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels
I never was one of them money hungry fools
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farming tools
Thank God I'm a country boy

Yeah, city folk drivin' in a black limousine
A lotta sad people thinkin' that's mighty keen
Well, son let me tell you now exactly what I mean
I thank God I'm a country boy

[Chorus]

Well, my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died
And he took me by the hand and held me close to his side
He said: "Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride
And thank God you're a country boy

My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle
He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little
Thank God I'm a country boy

[Chorus]

Yeehaw!

That’s How I Got to Memphis (4/4)

1	1	4	4	5^7	5^7	4	4
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2m	2m	4	4	5^7	5^7	4	4
1	1	1	1	1	1	5^7	5^7

[G]If you love somebody [C]enough,
You’ll [G] follow them wherever they go.
That’s how I got to [Am]Memphis.[C]
That’s how I got to [G]Memphis.

If you love somebody enough,
You’ll go where your heart wants to go.
That’s how I got to Memphis.
That’s how I got to Memphis.

I [D^7]know if you’ve seen her you’d [C]tell me
'Cause you are my [G]friend.
I’ve [D^7]got to find her and [C]find out
The trouble she’s [G]in.[D^7]

If you tell me that she’s not here,
I’ll follow the trail of her tears.
That’s how I got to Memphis.
That’s how I got to Memphis.

She would get mad and she used to say,
That she’d come back to Memphis someday.
That’s how I got to Memphis.
That’s how I got to Memphis.

(continued on next page)

I haven’t eaten a bite,
Or slept for three days or nights.
That’s how I got to Memphis.
That’s how I got to Memphis.

[D7]I’ve got to find her and [C]tell her
That I love her [G]so.
[D7]I’ll never rest till I [C]find out
why she had to [G]go.[D7]

Thank you for your precious time.
Forgive me if I start to cry.
That’s how I got to Memphis.
That’s how I got to Memphis.
That’s how I got to Memphis.
That’s how I got to Memphis.

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 wander
When time is young – and so are we
The woods are greener – over yonder
The path is new – the world is free

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 cold

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

Thirty Years Of Farming (4/4)

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

[G]There's a little white note on a gate by the road
That a [C]man put up yester- [G]day
And when we saw it we all ran out
Just to [A]see what it had to [D7]say
[G]And when we read it our eyes filled with tears
And they [C]fell to the cold hard [G]clay
Something 'bout a mortgage, something 'bout foreclosure
Something 'bout [D7]failing to [G]pay

Oh and on the post by the general store
They've put up a little sign
An auction sale day after tomorrow at the end of the Lincoln Line
Thirty years of farming thirty years of heartache, thirty years of day-to-day
Oh my daddy stopped talking the day the farm was auctioned
There was nothing left to say

Oh my momma's tears fell freely down
As she walked amongst the flowers in the yard
And every number the auctioneer called
Was like a blow to her precious heart
And every number the auctioneer called meant another thing was sold that day
While everything was auctioned, we stood there watching
As they loaded it and drove it away

(continued next page)

At the day's first dawning we awoke this morning
There was nothing for us to do
Nothing in the granary, no hay in the meadow
No cattle, no tractor, no tools
So we loaded up the car, took the clothes that we wore
And a few things we managed to save
Momma read from the Book, we took one last look
And then we drove away

Til the End of the World Rolls ‘Round (2/4)

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

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

[G]Til the end of the world rolls 'round I'll [C]keep on loving you
As [D]long as the sun goes up and comes down
And the big blue sky goes down to the ground
As long as the world goes round and round I'll keep on loving [G]you.

[G]I tried to sail the sea of life I rowed my boat [C]alone
Your [D]love meant nothing to me dear my heart was made of [G]stone
To a harbor filled with loneliness my little boat was [C]moored
And [D]on the day I first met you I fell right over-[G]board

Whenever you're around me dear my heart just won't stand still
And when it comes to kissing you I'll never get my fill
They said I'd never settle down that I would always roam
That I could never be the type for a loving wife and home

So now I know the way I felt was only selfish pride
I thought my heart was fireproof but you burned your way inside
So tell me what I've got to do and tell me how it stands
The cards are on the table dear my life is in your hands

(The) Train That Carried My Girl From Town (2/4)

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

[G]Where was you when the train left town?
I's standin' on the corner with my [D]head hangin' down
If [G]I had a gun, I'd let hammer down
Lord I'd shoot that train that took my [D]girl from [G]town
[G]Hey, that [D]train that [C]carried my girl from [G]town
[G]Hey, [D]hey, hey, [G]hey

Well there goes the train that took my girl from town
If I knowed her number Lord I'd flag her down
I wish to the Lord that the train would wreck
Kill that engineer and break that fireman's neck
Hey, that train that carried my girl from town
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Well its ashes to ashes and dust to dust
Can you show me a woman that man can trust
There goes my girl would someone bring her back
'Cause she's got her hand in my money sack
Hey, that train that carried my girl from town
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Well rations on the table and the coffees getting' cold
And some dirty rounder stole my jelly roll
Hello central, give me six-o-nine
I wanna talk to that pretty girl of mine
Hey, that train that carried my girl from town
Hey, hey, hey, hey

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

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

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

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 on turn your radio on
& listen to the music in the air
Turn your radio on heaven's glory share
Turn the lights down low
& listen to the Master's radio
Get in touch with God turn your radio on

Listen to the songs of the fathers and the mothers
& the many friends gone before
Turn your radio on turn your radio on
Some eternal morning we shall meet them
Over on the hallelujah shore
Get in touch with God turn your radio on

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

Wabash Cannonball (2/4)

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

[G]From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific [C]shore
From the [D]green ‘ol Smokey Mountains to the south lands by the [G]shore
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by [C]all
[D]She's the regular combination of the Wabash Cannon [G]ball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland, through the hills and by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobos call
You're traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon ball

She came down from Birmingham one cold December day
As she rolled in the station, you could hear all the people say
There's a girl from Tennessee. She's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon ball

Our eastern states are dandy so the people always say
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
No charges can be taken on the Wabash Cannon ball

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

Wagon Wheel (4/4)

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

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

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

Wait A Minute (4/4)

1 5 2m 4 1 1
1 5 2m 4 5 5
(5 5)

[G]Wait a [D]minute
Did I [Am]hear you say you're [C]going far a-[G]way again
Try to [D]change it
I can't [Am]take the lonely [C]nights without your [D]love

[G]Doing the [D]road
[Am]Get the music [C]done and move a-[G]long
What good does it [D]do
[Am]Play your songs for [C]her and hear her [D]say

You're rolling along
Life's been good to you and even so
She comes to you late
At night's the time you hear her say
(Once again)

I'm waiting for you
Thirty days and nights without a rest
I got to hold on
Twenty-five to go and once again I'll hear you say

Walk the Way the Wind Blows (4/4)

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

[G]Up along the [C]hallway Down along the [D]stairs
I can see the picture we [G]made down through the years
And it makes me blue, [C]darling Thinking of the [D]past
And I'm truly sorry I couldn't make it [G]last

Walk the way the wind blows, cry the tears I've cried
Hoping for you, darling, to be here by my side
I've gotta do some thinking of where to go from here
Walk the way the wind blows, wipe away the tears

I remember, darling, when you first came to me
All the air was sweet then and all our time was free
But like the leaves that wither, our hearts fell away
I think I'll just go out alone and walk my blues away

Way Downtown (2/4)

4 4 1 1
5^7 5^7 1 1
4 4 1 1
5^7 5^7 1 1

[C]Way downtown just [G]fooling around
[D^7]Took me to the [G]jail
[C]Oh me and it's [G]oh my
[D^7]No one to go my [G]bail

It was late last night when Willie came home
I heard him a-rapping on the door
He's a slipping and a sliding with them new shoes on
Momma said Willie don't you rap no more

I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house
Sitting in that big armed chair
One arm around this old guitar
And the other one around my dear

Now it’s one old shirt is ‘bout all that I got
And a dollar is all that I crave
I brought nothing with me into this old world
Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave

What Am I Doing Hangin' Round (2/4)

1	1	Am	Am	5	5	2	5
1	1	4	4	5	5	2	5
4	4	1	Em	1	1	1	1
4	5	1	1	1	1	4	5

[C]What am I doin' hangin' [Am]round?
[G]I should be on that train and [C]gone.
I should be ridin' on that [G]train to San [Em]Antone,
[C]What am I [D]doin' hangin' [G]round?

[D]Just for a short vacation I went [A]down to [D]Mexico.
I didn't have much time to spend, [A]about a week or [D]so.
[G]There I lightly took advantage of a girl who loved me so.
But I found myself thinkin' when the [C]time had come to [D]go - -

Well she took me to the garden just for a little walk.
I didn't know much Spanish and there was no time for talk.
Then she told me that she loved me not with words but with a kiss.
But I kept on thinkin' of a train I would not miss - -

Well it's been a year or so, and I want to go back again.
And if I get the money, well I'll ride that same old train.
But I guess your chances come but once and boy I sure missed mine.
but I can't help wonderin' when I hear some whistle cryin' - -

Wayfaring Stranger (4/4)

6_m	6_m	6_m	6_m	4	4	1	1
2_m	2_m	6_m	6_m	4	1	3	3
6_m	6_m	6_m	6_m	6_m	6_m	6_m	6_m
2_m	2_m	$3/6_m$	6_m	2_m	3	6_m	6_m

I am a [E_m]poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling [A_m]through – this world of [E_m]woe.
Yet there's no sickness -- no toil, nor danger,
In that bright [A_m]world -- [B]to which I [E_m]go.

I'm goin' [C]there – to see my [G]Father.
I'm goin' [C]there [G] – no more to [B]roam.
I'm only [Em]going over Jordan.
I'm only [Am]going [B]over [Em]home.

I know dark clouds – will gather 'round me,
I know my way – is rough and steep.
Yet beautiful fields – lie just before me,
Where God's redeemed -- their vigils keep.

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_b/2	5	5		1	6	2	5	5
1	1	4	1		1	1	4	1	
1	5	1	1		1	5	1	1	

There was a [G]time when I could [C]drink my cares a-[G]way
And drown out all of the heartaches [A_b][A] that hurt me night & [D]day
When the [G]thought of you came crashin' through [C]I'd have 1 [G]more
But now the whiskey ain't [D]workin' any [G]more

I need [C]one good honky-tonk angel to [G]turn my life around
That's reason enough for [E]me to lay [A]this old bottle [D]down
A [G]woman warm & willing is [C]what I'm looking [G]for
'Cause the whiskey ain't [D]workin any [G]more

They knew my name at every bar in town
And they knew all of the reasons why I was coming round round round
'Cause in my mind peace I'd find when they'd start to pour
But now the whiskey ain't workin 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

Whiskey Before Breakfast (2/4)

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

[D]Well, early one morning ‘fore the sun could shine
I was [G]walkin’ down the [D]street not [A]feelin’ so fine
[D]I saw two old men with a bottle between ‘em
[G]And this is the [D]song that I [A]heard them [D]singin’

[D]Lord, preserve us. Saints, protect us.
[A]We been drinkin’ whiskey ‘fore breakfast.
[D] [A] [G] [A]
[G] [D] [A] [D]

Well, I passed by the steps where they were a’sittin’
I couldn’t believe how drunk they were gettin’
I said “Old men, have you been drinkin’ long?”
They said “Just long enough to be singin’ this song.”

Well, they handed me a bottle, said, "Take a little sip."
And it felt so good, I just couldn't quit
So I took a little more, next thing I knew
There were three of us sittin' there singin' this tune

Well, one by one everybody in town
Heard our ruckus and they all came down
Pretty soon all the streets were a-ringin’
With the sound of the whole town laughin’ and singin’

Whiskey in the Jar (2/4)

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

[G]I have been a rover, I have [Em]been a bold deceiver
[C]Now I make my livin' with my [G]pistol and my rapier
I don't know what I've stolen but would [Em]make a pretty penny
And I [C]almost lost it all to my [G]darlin' sportin' Jenny

[D]Push-a ringum dingum doll, [G]Whack for de-dadio
[C]Whack for de-dadio, There's [G]whiskey [D]in the [G]jar.

I robbed Colonel Farrell up on Gilgerry Mountain
Took the gold to Jenny for to help me with the countin'
But Jenny called the guards out, Lord I've never seen so many
And I almost lost my freedom to my darlin' sportin' Jenny

I'd like to find me brother, he's the one what's in the army
I don't know where he's stationed be it Cork or in Killarney
Together we'd go roaming o'er the mountains of Kilkenny
And I swear he'll treat me better than my darlin' sportin' Jenny

Twas early in the morning in the barracks of Killarney
My brother took his leave but he didn't tell the army
Our horses they were speedy, twas all over but the shoutin'
And now we make our livin' up on Gilgerry Mountain

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

With a Vamp in the Middle (2/4)

1m	1m	7	7	7	7	3	1m
5^7	5^7	Em	Em	4	5^7	1m	1m
1m	1m	7	7				
5^7	5^7	1m	1m				

[Em]Make my bed with a [D]crease in the middle
[B^7]Make my home in the Hollywoodish [Em]hills
Make my livin' on a [D]hillbilly fiddle
[B^7]Playin' little runs and a funky little [Em]fills

Well I got me a gal, from playin on the fiddle
And the harder that I fiddle, the harder that she comes along
And I gotta get happy, when we wiggle in the middle
Cause that's when I know they're gonna come home

[D]Play fiddle play all day [G]long I hear you [Em]screamin' at me
[C]Way far [B7]away in the [Em]yard

Well, I wrote this song with a vamp in the middle
And I knew when I wrote it, that I'd written for the fiddle.

[Chorus]

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 5^7 1
1 1 5^7 1
1 1 4 1
1 1 5^7 1

[G]Oh, I'll twine with my mingles and [D^7]waving black [G]hair
With the roses so red and the[D^7] lilies so [G]fair
And the myrtle so bright with the [C]emerald [G]hue
The pale and the leader and [D^7]eyes look like [G]blue

I will dance, I will sing and my laugh shall be gay
I will charm every heart, in his crown I will sway
But I long to see him then regret the dark hour
He's gone and neglected this frail wildwood flower

Well, he taught me to love him and promised to love
And to cherish me over all others above
And my heart is now wondering, no misery can tell
He's left me no warning, no words of farewell

Well, he taught me to love him and called me his flower
That was blooming to cheer him through life's dreary hour
And my heart is now wondering, no misery can tell
He's left me no warning, no words of farewell

Will The Circle Be Unbroken (2/4)

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

[G]Will the circle be unbroken
By and [C]by Lord, by and [G]by
There's a better home [Em]awaiting
In the [G]sky Lord, [D]in the [G]sky.

I was standing by my window
On a cold and cloudy day
When I saw the hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother away.

Undertaker, undertaker
Won't you please drive slow
For that lady you are carryin'
Lord, I hate to see her go.

I went back home, home was lonely
For my mother she was gone
And all my family there was cryin'
For our home felt sad and alone.

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_m		1	1	4	1
1	1	1	1					
1	1	4	1					

[G]Oh little red bird, come to my windowsill
[G]Been so lonesome, shaking that morning [E_m]chill
[G]Oh little red bird, open your mouth and say
[G]Been so lonesome, [C]just about flown a[G]way

[C]So long now ... [G]I've been out … in the rain and snow
But winter's come and gone. A [C]little bird told me [G]so
A [C]little bird told me [G]so

[G]Oh little blue bird, pearly feather breast
[G]Five cold nickels', all I got [E_m]left
[G]Oh little blue bird, what am I gonna do
[G]Five cold nickels, [C]ain't gonna see me [G]through

[G]Oh little black bird, on my wire line
[G]Dark as trouble, in this heart of [E_m]mine
[G]Poor little black bird, sings a worried song
[G]Dark as trouble, 'Til [C]winter's come and [G]gone

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.

Wrap My Body In Old Glory (2/4)

4 4 1 1
2^7 2^7 5^7 5^7
1 1 4 1
1 5 1 1

[C]Wrap my body in Old Glory when I [G]go
It's the [A^7]flag of the country I love [D^7]so
Tell my [G]buddies not to falter, tell them [C]bout my last re-[G]quest
Wrap my body in Old [D]Glory when I [G]go

It was on the fields of battle in the South Korean isles
There a dying boy we knew as G.I. Joe
As his buddies wrapped around just to hear his last request
Wrap my body in Old Glory when I go

In his pack there was a letter written to his folks back home
He said mail it so my mom and dad will know
That I died for precious liberty we all cherish so
Wrap my body in Old Glory when I go

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 looked 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

[G]The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I [C]held you in my [G]arms
When I [C]awoke, dear, I was mis-[G]taken
And I hung my [D]head and [G]cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

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'll Get No More of Me (2/4)

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

[G]As you go from me you want all that's left
The last thread of [D]pride in my [G]heart
'Til you've wrung the last teardrop from my eye
You won't be [D]satis-[G]fied

So [C]take your cold un-[G]loving heart
Your [C]eyes too blinded to [G]see
You've never found the door to this heart of mine
You'll [D]get no more of [G]me

You wrecked my heart like a cruel winter storm
Bending my branches so low
Oh your wayward heart and your tortured soul
Leave no memory worthy to hold

So I'll take back my heart from the willow bough
I'll hang my tears out to dry
I'll hang my head in sorrow no more
And no more tears will I cry

You'll Never Leave Harlan Alive (4/4)

1m	3	7	4	3	3	6	3
1m	3	6	6	1	7	6	6
6	3	7	4	3	3	6	3
6	5^7	1m	1m	1m	1m	2_b	6

[Am] In the deep, [C]dark hills of [G]eastern [D]Kentucky
That the [Am]place where I [C]trace my [F]bloodline
And it's [F]there I [C read on a [G]hillside [D]gravestone
You will [F never leave [E^7]Harlan [Am]alive

Oh, my granddaddy's dad walked down Katahrin's Mountain
And he asked Tillie Helton to be his bride
Said, won't you walk with me out of the mouth of this holler
Or we'll never leave Harlan alive

Where the sun comes [C]up about [F]ten in the [C]morning
And the sun goes [Am]down about [G]three in the [F]day
And you fill your [C]cup with whatever [F]bitter brew you're [C]drinkin'
And you spend your [Am]life just thinkin' of [B_b]how to get [F]away

No one ever knew there was coal in them mountains
'Til a man from the Northeast arrived
Waving hundred dollar bills said, I'll pay you for your minerals
But he never left Harlan alive

Granny sold out cheap and they moved out west of Pineville
To a farm where big Richland River winds
I bet they danced them a jig, laughed and sang a new song
Who said we'd never leave Harlan alive

CHORUS

(continued on next page)

But the times they got hard and tobacco wasn’t selling
And ole granddad knew what he’d do to survive
He went and dug for Harlan coal,sent the money back to granny
But he never left Harlan alive

Where the sun comes up about ten in the morning
And the sun goes down about three in the day
And you fill your cup with whatever bitter brew you’re drinkin’
And you spend your life digging coal from the bottom of your grave

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

APPENDIX

Jam Rules and Etiquette

Traditional Unspoken Ground Rules
(used in bluegrass jams worldwide)

The Short Version
Be in tune
Never drop the beat. If you make a mistake (we all do frequently) or it's a hard passage to play, just keep going on. Don't slow down.
Be respectful of others. Keep side discussions to a minimum. If you can't hear the singer or whoever is taking a "break", you are playing too loud!

The Long Version
Most jammers sit in a circle. If you are unsure of your skill level or just want to strum, sit right outside the circle.
Whoever is singing lead or kicks off an instrumental usually leads the group through the song, announcing the key, signaling who takes instrumental solos ("breaks") and when to end.
When the song is over, the next person around the circle becomes the song leader and picks the song and the key. Sometimes the person may ask another jammer to sing for him. In that case the singer picks the key.

1. If you want to pass and not offer a song, that is perfectly OK.
2. Make sure everyone knows the song and the key before beginning.
3. A lead singer can start by playing simple rhythm on the root chord (called "potatoes" for some obscure reason) and let others come in, then start singing. Or they can play a kickoff to get the song started, or they can ask someone else to play the kickoff, or they can just count 1-2-3-4. Anything to get the whole group to start

the song at the same time.

4. The typical order of playing is:
   - Lead singer sings the 1st verse by himself
   - Then everyone sings the chorus
   - Then one or more play a “break” sequentially. A “break” is a solo they make up based on the chord structure and rhythm of the verse
   - Then rinse and repeat with the next verse
5. The lead singer will signal when the song is almost over so everyone can stop at the same time. Common signals are:
   - Lift your leg or instrument neck to end song at the end of the current chorus
   - Rotate leg or instrument neck to signify repeating the last few lines or the whole chorus.
6. Head and body language (nodding) are used to offer, accept/decline a break solo.
   - If no one else wants to do a “break”, the singer just keeps singing verses and choruses to the end.
   - If there are more soloists than there are verses of the song, some solos can be grouped together to give everyone a turn.
7. If you realize you are out of synch with the lead, try to synch with the lead. The lead is always right, even when they are wrong.
8. When the lead singer doesn’t start a verse on time, keep playing the root chord and wait until the singer starts before going to the chord changes.
9. In between songs, don’t doodle on your instrument between songs. Others are trying to hear what the next song is.
10. Try not to call “jam breaker” songs
    - lots of uncommon chord changes
    - lots of uncommon chords
    - songs in uncommon keys (like Eb)