

**Tombob's Partially  
Complete Collection of  
Non-Jam Killing Singing  
Songs for Flatpickers  
and Those of  
Similar Persuasion**

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December 13, 2005  
Athens, Georgia

## 2 - Non-Jam Killers for Flatpickers

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## ANGELINA BAKER

Stephen Foster, 1850

Chorus:

|: Angelina Baker, Angelina Baker :|

Angelina Baker lives  
On the village green  
The way the I love her  
Beats all to be seen.

Chorus:

2. Angelina Baker,  
Her age is forty-three  
I gave her candy by the peck,  
But she won't marry me.

Chorus:

3. She won't do the bakin',  
Because she is too stout  
She makes cookies by the peck  
And throws the coffee out.

Chorus:

4. The last time I saw her,  
It was at the county fair  
Her daddy chased me halfway home,  
And told me to stay there.

Chorus:

5. Angelina taught me to weep,  
And she taught me to moan  
Angelina taught me to weep  
And play on the old jawbone.

Chorus:

## ARAGON MILL

(Si Kahn)

*Chorus*

*And the only tune I hear,  
Is the sound of the wind,  
As it blows through the town,  
Weave and spin, weave and spin*

At the east end of town, at the foot of the hill  
Stands a chimney so tall that says "Aragon Mill."  
But there's no smoke at all coming out of the stack.  
The mill has shut down and it ain't a-coming back.

*Chorus*

Well, I'm too old to work, and I'm too young to die.  
Tell me, where shall we go, My old gal and I?  
There's no children at all in the narrow empty street.  
The mill has closed down; it's so quiet I can't sleep.

*Chorus*

Yes, the mill has shut down; it's the only life I know  
Tell me, where will I go, Tell me, where will I go?

*And the only tune I hear, is the sound of the wind  
As it blows through the town,  
Weave and spin, weave and spin.*

## **ASHES OF LOVE**

(Anglin & Wright)

Ashes of love, cold as ice  
cho: You made the debt, I'll pay the price  
Our love is gone, there's no doubt  
Ashes of love, the flames burned out.

The love light that shines in your eyes  
Has gone out to my surprise  
We said goodbye, my heart bled  
I can't revive, your love is dead.

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

## **BACK IN THE SADDLE AGAIN**

Gene Autry

I'm back in the saddle again  
Out where a friend is a friend  
Where the longhorn cattle feed  
on the lowly gymsum weed  
I'm back in the saddle again

Riding the range once more  
Toting my old .44  
Where you sleep out every night  
and the only law is right  
Back in saddle again

Whoppee - ty - yi - yo  
Rockin' to and fro  
Back in the saddle again  
Whoppee - ty - yi - yay  
I go my way  
Back in the saddle again.

## **BANKS OF THE OHIO**

I asked my love to take a walk  
To take a walk, just a little walk  
Down beside where the waters flow  
Down by the banks of the Ohio

(Chorus)

And only say that you'll be mine  
In no other's arms entwine  
Down beside where the waters flow  
Down by the Banks of the Ohio

I held a knife against his breast  
As into my arms he pressed  
He cried. "My love, Don't you murder me  
I'm not prepared for eternity

Chorus

I wandered home 'tween twelve and one  
I cried, "My God! What have I done?  
I killed the only man I loved  
He would not take me for his bride

Chorus

Down by the Banks of the Ohio.

# BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

Recorded by Johnny Horton

Written by Jimmy Driftwood

CAPO: 2nd Fret/KEY: A/PLAY: G

[G] In 1814 we [C] took a little trip

A-[D7] long with Col. Jackson down the [G] mighty mississip'

We took a little bacon and we [C] took a little beans

And we [D7] Caught the bloody British in a [G] town in New Orleans.

## CHORUS

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'

There wasn't as many as there [D7] was a while a-[G] go

We fired once more and they began to runnin'

On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of Mexi-[G] co.

We looked down the river and we see'd the British come

And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum

They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring

We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

## CHORUS

Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise

If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes

We held our fire till we see'd their faces well

Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em ... Well -

## REPEAT 1ST CHORUS

## 2ND CHORUS

Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles

And they ran through the bushes where a [D7] rabbit couldn't [G] go

They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em

On down the Mississippi to the [D7] Gulf of Mexi-[G] co.

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down

So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round

We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind

And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind.

## REPEAT 1ST CHORUS

## REPEAT 2ND CHORUS

## THE BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

Harry McClintock

One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning  
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys I'm not turning  
I'm headed for a land that's far away beside the crystal fountain  
So come with me we'll go and see  
The Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy mountain there's a land that's fair and bright  
Where the handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night  
Where the boxcars all are empty and the sun shines every day  
On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees  
The lemonade springs where the bluebird sings  
On the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain all the cops have wooden legs  
and the bulldogs all have rubber teeth And the hens lay softboiled eggs  
the farmer's trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay  
Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow  
where there ain't no fog, the wind don't blow  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain You never change your socks  
and the little streams of alcohol come a-trickling down the rocks  
The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind  
There's a lake of stew and a whiskey too  
You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain The jails are made of tin  
and you can walk right out again as soon as you are in  
There ain't no short handled shovels no axes, mauls or picks  
I'm a-goin' to stay where you sleep all day  
where they hung the jerk that invented work  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

[whistle for one line]  
I'll see you all this coming fall  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

## **BLUE MOON OF KENTUCKY**

Bill Monroe

Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue  
Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

It was on a moonlit night  
The stars shining bright  
And they whispered from on high  
Your lover said goodbye

[ First solo ]

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

[ Second solo ]

It was on a moonlit night  
The stars shining bright  
And they whispered from on high  
Your lover said goodbye

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

## **BLUE NIGHT**

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

Blue night – blue as I can be  
I don't know what's become of me  
Well, we used to wait and walk along  
With a naked heart, but the love is gone  
Blue night – blue as I can be

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

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

## BLUE RAILROAD TRAIN

(F, capo 3 - D position)

Delmore Brothers

1) Blue railroad train,  
Going down the railroad track.  
It makes me feel so doggone blue  
To listen to the old smokestack

Come on back again,  
Let me hear the whistle blow.  
You're taking the sun and leaving the rain,  
And I hate to see you go.

2) Blue railroad train,  
Leaving me here alone,  
You treat me good you treat me bad,  
You know you make me think of home.

Drivers a-rollin' on,  
Leaving me far behind.  
Take me back to those good old days,  
And let me ramble down the line.

3) I've got the blues.  
I'm lonesome for your company.  
It's many miles from where I am  
To the only one for me.

It's so lonesome here,  
Waiting for the manifest.  
I hope that engineer is kind  
Enough to let me be his guest.

4) I'm not as bad  
As you might think I am.  
I hobo here I hobo there,  
I travel all around this land.

But that old blue railroad train,  
A good old pal to me.  
It takes me everywhere that I want to go,  
I get my transportation free.

## **CABIN IN CAROLINE**

**Flatt and Scruggs**

There's a cabin in the pines in the hills of Caroline  
And a blue-eyed girl is waiting there for me  
I'll be going back someday and for her I'll never stray  
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline

Oh the cabin in the shadows of the pines  
And a blue-eyed girl way down in Caroline  
Someday she'll be my wife and we'll live a happy life  
In the cabin in the hills of Caroline

I'm packin' 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 shinin' bright  
And the whippoorwill is calling from the hill  
Then I'll tell her of my love beneath the stars above  
How I love her now and I know I always will.

# A CHICKEN AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A BIRD

Cab Calloway

Chicken!  
Nice fried chicken!  
Barbecued chicken!  
Won't you send it down the line.

Say!  
Everyone's talking 'bout chicken;  
Chicken's a popular bird;  
Anywhere you go, you're bound to find,  
A chicken ain't nothin' but a bird.

Some folks call it a fowl,  
That's the story I heard,  
But let 'em call it this and let 'em call it that,  
A chicken ain't nothin' but a bird.

You can boil it, roast it, broil it,  
Cook it in a pan or a pot,  
Eat it with potatoes, rice or tomatoes,  
But chicken's still what you got, boy!

It was a dish for old Caesar,  
Also King Henry the Third,  
But Columbus was smart, said "You can't fool me,  
A chicken ain't nothin' but a bird."

You can boil it, roast it, broil it,  
Cook it in a pan or a pot,  
Eat it with potatoes, rice or tomatoes,  
A chicken's still what you got, boy!

It was a dish for old Caesar,  
Also King Henry the Third,  
But Columbus was smart, said "You can't fool me,  
A chicken ain't nothin' but a bird."

## CHURCH STREET BLUES

by Norman Blake

Lord, I been a-hangin' out up town  
In that low down rain  
Watchin' good time Charlie, friends,  
Is drivin' me insane.  
Down on shady Charlotte Street  
The green lights look red  
Wish I'se back down on the farm  
In my feather bed.

*Chorus*

*I'd get myself a rockin' chair  
To see if I could lose  
Them thin dime, hard time,  
Hell on Church Street Blues.*

Found myself a paper, friends,  
And I read yesterday's news  
Folded up page twenty-one  
An' stuck it in my shoes.  
Gave me a nickel to the poor  
My good turn for today,  
Folded up my billfold  
And threw it far away.

*Chorus*

Lord, I wish I had some guitar strings  
That old Black Diamond brand  
I'd string up this old Martin box  
And go and join some band  
But I guess I'm gonna stay right here  
Just pick and sing a while  
Try to make me a little change  
And give them folks a smile.

*Chorus*

## CINDY

You ought to see my Cindy she lives way down south  
She's so sweet the honey bees swarm around her mouth

Get along home Cindy Cindy  
Get along home Cindy Cindy  
Get along home Cindy Cindy  
I'll marry you some day

The first I seen my Cindy she was standing in the door  
Her shoes and stocking in her hand her feet all over the floor

She took me to her parlor she cooled me with her fan  
She said I was the prettiest thing in the shape of mortal man

She kissed me and she hugged me she called me suger plum  
She throwed her arms around me I thought my time had come

Oh Cindy is a pretty girl Cindy is a peach  
She threw her arms around my neck and hung on like a leech

And if I was a sugar tree standing in the town  
Each time my Cindy passed I'd shake some sugar down

And if had a needle and thread fine as I could sew  
I'd sew that gal to my coat tails and down the road I'd go

I wish I was an apple a-hanging on a tree  
Every time that Cindy passed she'd take a bite of me

## CITY OF NEW ORLEANS

Steve Goodman

Riding on the City of New Orleans,  
Illinois Central Monday morning rail.  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,  
three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee  
and rolls along past houses, farms and fields  
Passing towns that have no name  
and freight yards full of old black men  
and the grave yards of the rusted automobiles.

Good Morning America how are you?  
Said, 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.

Dealing card games with the old men in the club car  
Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle;  
Feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor.

And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers  
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel.  
Mothers with their babes asleep are rocking the the gentle beat  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

### CHORUS

Nighttime on the City of New Orleans,  
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee;  
Halfway home, we'll be there by morning,  
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the see.  
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream,  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news.  
The conductor sings his songs again,  
The passengers will please refrain ---  
This train's got the disappearing railroad blues.

### CHORUS

## COLLEEN MALONE

It's been 10 years and three since I first went to sea  
Since I sailed from old Ireland and home  
But those hills lush and green were a part of my dream  
When I dreamed of my Colleen Malone

On the day I returned to my sorrow I learned  
That the angels had called her away  
To a grave on a hill overlooking the mill  
That's the place where she's sleeping today

*As the soft breezes blow through the meadow I go  
Past the mill with the moss covered stone  
Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vine  
To be with my Colleen Malone.*

She was faithful each day as I sailed far away  
There was no one but me that she loved  
And I remember those eyes, soft and blue as the sky  
And her heart was as pure as a dove

*As the soft breezes blow through the meadow I go  
Past the mill with the moss covered stone  
Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vine  
To be with my Colleen Malone.*

All the years of my life I will not take a wife  
I will live in this valley alone  
Planting flowers around in the soft gentle ground  
That is holding my Colleen Malone

*As the soft breezes blow through the meadow I go  
Past the mill with the moss covered stone  
Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vine  
To be with my Colleen Malone.*

*Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vine  
To be with my Colleen Malone.*

## THE COTTONWOOD

By John Lowell

The young wind is chilly and the moon is shining down  
Along the lonely cottonwood the leaves are dried and brown  
Carved into the weathered bark so that the letters show  
A heart with two initials there so many years ago

It was put there by a young man in the springtime of his life  
It was there the day his sweetheart said that she would be his wife  
They were married in the springtime and as they exchanged their vows  
Underneath the cottonwood, beneath the spreading boughs

Chorus

*He said I promise that I'll hold you in my heart  
And what God has joined together, let no man tear apart  
And if you ever have to leave, when you return to me  
I'll still be waiting for you underneath the same old tree*

The years they spent together were as happy as could be  
Until the day that he was called to fight across the sea  
He held her as he said goodbye and she promised she would write  
A letter to him every day that he would be denied

*She said I promise that I'll hold you in my heart  
And what God has joined together, let no man tear apart  
Now that you have had to leave, when you return to me  
I'll still be waiting for you underneath the same old tree*

When the war was over he came sailing back to her  
But he only heard the words his family told him in a blur  
She had died the week before of fever and the chill  
She's buried 'neath the cottonwood upon the rolling hill

Chorus

*He said I promise that I'll hold you in my heart  
And what God has joined together, let no man tear apart  
And now that I have had to leave, when you return to me  
I'll still be waiting for you underneath the same old tree*

*Now that I have had to leave, when you return to me  
I'll still be waiting for you underneath the same old tree*

## CRAWDAD HOLE

You get a line and I'll get a pole honey  
You get a line and I'll get a pole babe  
You get a line and I'll get a pole  
We'll go down to the crawdad hole  
Honey, baby mine.

Set on the bank 'til my feet get cold, honey  
Set on the bank 'til my feet get cold, babe  
Set on the bank 'til my feet get cold  
It's a sight to see the crawdads jump in that hole,  
Honey, baby mine.

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back Uh-huh  
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back Uh-huh  
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back  
he's got more crawdads than he can pack  
Honey, baby mine.

Now he fell down and he busted that sack honey  
Now he fell down and he busted that sack babe  
Now he fell down and he busted that sack  
Was a sight to see the crawdads backing back  
Honey, baby mine.

What did the hen duck say to the drake honey  
What did the hen duck say to the drake babe  
What did the hen duck say to the drake  
There ain't no crawdads in that lake  
Honey, baby mine.

Whatcha gonna do when the creek runs dry honey  
Whatcha gonna do when the creek runs dry babe  
Whatcha gonna do when the creek runs dry  
Set on the banks and watch the crawdads die  
Honey, baby mine.

## DARK HOLLOW

Traditional

I'd rather be in some dark holler  
where the sun don't ever shine  
than to be in some big city  
in the smog with a girl on my mind

*So blow your whistle freight train  
take me far on down the track  
I'm going away - I'm leaving today  
I'm going but I ain't coming back*

I'd rather be in some dark holler  
where the sun don't ever shine  
than to see you another man's darling  
and to know that you'll never be mine

*So blow your whistle freight train  
take me far on down the track  
I'm going away - I'm leaving today  
I'm going but I ain't coming back*

I'd rather be in some dark holler  
where the sun don't ever shine  
Than to be home alone, knowing that you're gone  
would cause me to lose my mind.

*So blow your whistle freight train  
take me far on down the track  
I'm going away - I'm leaving today  
I'm going but I ain't coming back  
I'm going but I ain't coming back*

## DARLING COREY

Wake up, wake up, Darling Corey  
What makes you sleep so sound?  
Those highway robbers are coming  
I believe they'll take this town

The first time I seen Darling Corey  
She was laying down in her bed  
With another man lying beside her  
And a forty-four under head

### *CHORUS*

*Dig a hole, dig a hole in the middle  
Dig a hole in the cold, cold ground  
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the middle  
Gonna lay darling Corey down*

Wake up, wake up, Darling Corey  
What makes you sleep so sound?  
Those revenue officers are coming  
Gonna tear your still house down

### *CHORUS*

And the last time I seen Darling Corey  
She was sitting by the side of the still  
With 50-pound sacks all around her  
And a banjo on her knee

### *CHORUS*

Wake up, wake up, Darling Corey  
What makes you sleep so sound?  
Those highway robbers are coming  
I believe they'll take this town

### *CHORUS*

## DITTY WAH DITTY

Ry Cooder

There's a great big mystery  
And it sure is worrying me

That ditty wah ditty, I said ditty wah ditty  
I wish someone would tell me  
What ditty wah ditty means

I went out and I walked around  
Somebody yelled "Now look who's in town!"

Mr. Ditty wah ditty, Mr. Ditty wah ditty  
I wish someone would tell me  
What ditty wah ditty means

(solo)

Some little girls 'bout four feet four  
Said "Come on pappa, come and give me some more  
I went to the church put my hat on the seat  
Lady sat down, said "Mister, you sure is sweet"

(solo)

I said "Sister, I'll soon be gone.  
Just give me that thing that you're sitting on."  
Then I got right out of that church  
Cause they talk about that ditty wah ditty to much

Mr. Ditty wah ditty, Mr. Ditty wah ditty  
I wish someone would tell me  
What ditty wah ditty means

## **DON'T EASE ME IN**

(Traditional)

Don't ease, don't ease,  
Don't ease me in.  
I've been all night long comin' home,  
Don't ease me in.

I was standin' on the corner, talkin' to Miss Brown  
I turned around sweet mama, she was way across town  
So I'm walkin' down the street with a dollar in my hand  
I've been lookin' for a woman, sweet mama, ain't got no man.

The girl I love, she's sweet and true,  
And the dress she wears, sweet mama, it's pink and blue,  
She brings me coffee, she brings me tea,  
She brings me 'bout every damm thing but the jailhouse keys.

## DO RE MI

Woody Guthrie

Well, thousands of folks back east they say  
Are leaving home most every day  
Well, They're beating that hot old dusty way  
to the California line.

Across the desert sands they roll  
a-getting out of that old dust bowl  
They think they're going to a sugar bowl  
but here is what they find.

Well, the police at the Port of Entry say  
Hey, you're number fourteen thousand for the day  
If you ain't got that Do Re Mi, boy  
If you ain't got that Do Re Mi  
Well, you better get back to beautiful Texas  
Oklahoma, Georgia, Kansas, Tennessee.

California's a Garden of Eden  
It's a paradise to live in or see  
But believe it or not, you won't find it so hot  
If you ain't got that Do Re Mi

Well, you want to buy you a home or a farm  
That can't deal nobody harm  
Or take your vacation by the mountains or the sea  
Gonna swap your old cow for a car  
You better stay right where you are  
Hey, you better take this little tip from me

As I look through the want ads every day  
And the headlines on the papers always say...

If you ain't got that Do Re Mi, boy  
If you ain't got that Do Re Mi  
Oh, you better get back to beautiful Texas  
Oklahoma, Georgia, Kansas, Tennessee.

California's a Garden of Eden It's a paradise to live in or see  
Believe it or not, you won't find it so hot If you ain't got that Do Re Mi

## EAST VIRGINIA BLUES

I was born in East Virginia  
North Carolina I did go  
There I met a fair young lady  
And her name I do not know

Oh, her hair was dark and curly  
And her cheeks were rosy red  
On her breast she wore white lilies  
Where I long to lay my head

I don't want your greenback dollar  
I don't want your watch and chain  
All I want's your heart darling  
Say you'll take me back again

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it  
And I have no wings to fly  
I'll just get me a blue eyed boatman  
Or you'll row me over the tide

I'll go back to East Virginia  
North Carolina ain't my home  
I'll go back to East Virginia  
Leaving North Carolinians alone

## **EIGHT MORE MILES TO LOUISVILLE**

I've traveled o'er this country wide a-seeking fortune fair  
I've been down the two coast lines, I've traveled everywhere  
From Portland East and Portland West and back along the line  
I'm going now to a place that's best, that old home town of mine

Eight more miles and Louisville will come in to my view  
Eight more miles on this old road and I'll never more be blue  
I knew some day that I'd come back, I knew it from the start  
Eight more miles to Louisville, the home town of my 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 rambling through the land  
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand

\* Refrain

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 Ohio by a place called Louisville

\* Refrain

## FADED LOVE

(by John Wills & Bob Wills)

-----  
[Each chord (or pair of chords joined by a hyphen) is one measure]

D D7 G G  
As I look at the letters that you wrote to me

D D A7 A7  
It's you that I am thinking of

D D7 G G  
As I read the lines that to me were so dear

D A7 D - G D  
I remember our faded love

D D G G  
I miss you, darling, more and more every day

D D A7 A7  
As heaven would miss the stars above

D D G G  
With every heartbeat, I still think of you

D A7 D - G D  
And remember our faded love

D A7 D - G D  
[instrumental]

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

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

# FIND ME OUT ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP

Tim Stafford

*Chorus*

*Find me out on the mountain top  
Where the cool breezes blow through the pines  
Find me out on the mountain top  
I'm leaving the old world behind*

Fifteen miles from the nearest town  
Where I'll take my rest  
I'm leaving behind my troubled mind  
And the girl I love the best

*Chorus*

*3 solos (on chorus, verse, chorus)*

A country boy and a city girl  
Will never find a home  
Like a mourning dove on a high roof top  
I there and left all alone

*Chorus (2x)*

## **FLAME IN MY HEART**

Delia Bell and John Anderson

You cheated on me, I tried to be fair  
But you don't believe in doing your share  
But I've learned my lesson, and now I can say  
The flame in my heart is dying away

You fooled me a while, you thought you were wise  
You even believed I fell for your lies  
But tricks turned on you and now I can say  
The flame in my heart is dying away

Your kisses don't thrill me like they used to do  
Your arms only shill me I'm glad that we're through  
My heart was once yearning but now I can say  
The flame in my heart is dying away  
...is dying away...

## **FREIGHT TRAIN**

Elizabeth Cotten

Freight train, freight train, going so fast  
Freight train, freight train, going so fast  
Please don't tell what train I'm on,  
They won't know where I've gone.

When I'm dead and in my grave,  
No more good times here I'll crave.  
Place a stone at my head and feet;  
Tell my friends that I've gone to sleep.

When I die, Lord, bury me deep,  
Way down on old Chestnut Street,  
So I can hear old Number Nine  
As she goes roaring by.

Freight train, freight train, going so fast  
Freight train, freight train, going so fast  
Please don't tell what train I'm on,  
They won't know where I've gone.

## FRIEND OF THE DEVIL

Grateful Dead

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds  
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around.

*Set out runnin' but I take my time  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.*

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills  
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.

*Set out runnin' but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine,  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.*

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there  
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

*Set out runnin' but I take my time  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.*

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,  
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.  
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,  
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee  
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

*Set out runnin' but I take my time,  
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine,  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.*

## GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Stan Jones (1949)

An old cowpoke was riding out one dark and windy day  
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way;  
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
A-ploughing through the ragged skies  
And up the cloudy draw,  
*Ai-ay, yippee-yi-o*  
*Ghost herd in the sky.*

Their brands were still on fire, and their hooves were made of steel  
Their horns were black and shiny, and their hot breath he could feel  
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
For he saw the riders coming hard ...  
And he heard their mournful cry  
*Ai-ay, Yippee-ai-o*  
*Ghost riders in the sky*

As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name  
"If you want to save you soul from hell a-ridin' on our range  
Then, cowboy, change your ways today or with us you will ride  
A-tryin' to catch the devil's herd  
Across these endless skies.  
*Ai-ay, Yippee-ai-o*  
*Ghost riders in the sky*

## **GINSENG SULLIVAN**

by Norman Blake

About three miles from the Battelle Yard  
On the reverse curve on down  
Not far south of the town depot  
Sullivan's shack was found  
Way back on higher ground

You could see him everyday  
A-walking down the line  
An old brown sack across his back  
His long hair down behind  
Speaking his worried mind

It's a long way from the Delta  
To the North Georgia hills  
And a tow sack full of ginseng  
Won't pay no travelin' bills  
And I'm too old to ride the rails  
And thumb the road alone  
Well, I guess I'll never make it back to home  
My muddy water Mississippis Delta home

Well, the winters here they get too cold  
The damp it makes me ill  
You can't dig no roots in the mountain side  
When the ground's froze hard and still  
You got to stay at the foot of the hill

But next summer when things turn right  
The companies will pay high  
I'll make enough money to pay my bills  
And bid these mountains goodbye  
And then he said with a sigh.

## GONNA PAINT THE TOWN

She's from the hills of old Kentucky  
With waving long black hair  
And lips as sweet as warm red wine  
No others can compare

I'm going honky tonkin'  
Everything's turned upside down  
But when I find that gal of mine  
We're really gonna paint this town

They say we can't get married  
They said I'm not worthy of you  
They don't know what they're talking about  
They don't know what we've gone through

I'm going honky tonkin'  
Everything's turned upside down  
But when I find that gal of mine  
We're really gonna paint this town

Now when you see me coming  
Better raise your window high  
And when you see me leaving, lawd, lawd  
Better hang your head and cry

I'm going honky tonkin'  
Everything's turned upside down  
But when I find that gal of mine  
We're really gonna paint this town

## GOOD NIGHT IRENE

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

*Irene good night, Irene good night  
Good night Irene, Good night Irene  
I'll see you in my dreams*

Last Saturday night I got married  
Me and my wife settled down  
Now me and my wife are parted  
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown

*Irene good night, Irene good night  
Good night Irene, Good night Irene  
I'll see you in my dreams*

Stop your ramblin', Stop your gamblin'  
Stop staying out late at night  
Go home to your wife and family  
Go home to your fireside bright

*Irene good night, Irene good night  
Good night Irene, Good night Irene  
I'll see you in my dreams*

## GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

Recorded by Johnny Cash  
Words and music by Henry Work

Note. In a more upbeat tempo than traditionally done.

CAPO: 1st Fret/KEY: Eb/PLAY: D

INTRO: Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock,

[D] My grandfather's [A7] clock; Was too [D] large for the [G] shelf  
So it [D] stood ninety [A7] years on the [D] floor  
It was taller by [A7] half; Than the [D] old man him-[G] self  
Though it [D] weighed not a [A7] penny-weight [D] more;  
It was bought on the morn; Of the [G] day that he was [D] born  
And was always his trea-[E7] sure and [A7] pride  
But it [D] [P] stopped [A7] [P] short - nev-[D] er to go a-[G] gain  
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

Refrain:

[D] Ninety years without slumbering  
(Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!) (or Trad. Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock)  
His life seconds numbering  
(Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!) (or Trad. Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock)  
It [D] [P] stopped [A7] [P] short - nev-[D] er to go a-[G] gain  
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

My [D] grandfather [A7] said that of [D] those he could hire  
Not a [D] servant so faith-[A7] ful he [D] found  
For it wasted no [A7] time and had [D] but one de-[G] sire  
At the [D] close of each [A7] week to be [D] wound  
And it kept in its' place; not a [G] frown upon its' [D] face  
And its' hands never [E7] hung by its [A7] side  
But it [D] [P] stopped [A7] [P] short - nev-[D] er to go a-[G] gain  
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

Refrain:

Note. The following verse not on Johnny Cash's version.

In watching its pen-[A7] dulum [D] swing to and [G] fro  
Many [D] hours had he [A7] spent as a [D] boy  
And in childhood and man-[A7] hood, the [D] clock seem to [G] know  
And to [D] share both his [A7] grief and his [D] joy.

For it struck twenty four when he en-[G] ter'd at the [D] door  
With a blooming and beau-[E7] tiful [A7] bride  
But it [D] [P] stopped [A7] [P] short - nev-[D] er to go a-[G] gain  
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

Refrain:

CHANGE TO E:

It [E] rang an a-[B7] larm in the [E] dead of the [A] night  
An a-[E] larm that for [B7] years had been [E] \*dumb  
And we knew that his [B7] spirit was [E] \*pluming for [A] flight  
That his [E] hour for de-[B7] parture had [E] come.

Still the clock kept the time; with its' [A] soft and muffled [E] chimes  
As we proudly [F#] stood by his [B7] side  
But it [E] [P] stopped [B7] [P] short - nev-[E] er to go a-[A] gain  
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.

Refrain:

[E] Ninety years without slumbering  
(Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!) (or Trad. Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock)  
His life seconds numbering  
(Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!) (or Trad. Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock)  
It [E] [P] stopped [B7] [P] short - nev-[E] er to go a-[A] gain  
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.

TAG: REPEAT LAST LINE OF REFRAIN.

## GREEN LIGHT ON THE SOUTHERN

Norman Blake

Standing on a side track, at the south end of town  
On a dry hot dusty August day, the steam pipe blowing down  
The fireman with his long oil can, oiling his old valve gear  
Waiting for the fast mail train, the semaphore to clear

The engineer in the old high cab. His gold watch in his hand  
Looking at the waterglass, And lettin' down the sand  
Rollin' out the old main line, Taking up the slack  
Gone today but so they say, "Tomorrow he'll be back"

*Oh, if I could return  
To those boyhood days of mine  
And the green light on the Southern, Southern Railroad line.*

Creeping down the rusty rails, of a weed-grown branch line  
The Section house's grey and white, by the yard limit sign  
The hoggers call the old high ball, No more time to wait  
Rollin' down to Birmingham, with a 10-car local freight

The whistle screams with a hiss of steam, The headlight gleams clear.  
The drivers roll on the green and gold, getting mighty near.  
Handing up the orders, to the engine crew on time  
It's the Alabama Great Southern, A.G.S. railroad line

*Oh, if I could return  
To those boyhood days of mine  
And the green light on the Southern, Southern Railroad line.*

## GREYCOAT SOLDIERS

Norman Blake

Where the cold, clear mountain spring did roll  
The green beech tree hung 'cross the field  
Iron rim wagons caught the sun  
Back in the year of 'sixty one

Now Sherman's army marched around  
In '64 burned Georgia down  
Setting wings to the feet  
Of every living soul he'd meet

*Greycoat Soldiers have gone  
Marching in a ragged war  
Young wives and babies cried alone  
For fathers, they saw no more.*

Well, they tore up rails, wrecked the bridge  
By that hill called Mission Ridge  
Hell it raged for days and nights  
An end it seemed was not in sight

Well, they loaded up a cannon with nails and chains  
The noise would drive a man insane.  
Rifles rang sharp and loud  
In that battle up above the clouds

*Chorus*

Now they're all gone the the rocks and the rills  
And the green grave yard on the hill  
And no one does recall the day  
Corporal Johnson rode away

And the cast iron markers they stand here  
Guarding the battleground with care  
Cannons rest all in a row  
Prepared to meet some ghostly foe

*Chorus*

## GROUNDHOG

Shouldered up my gun and whistled for my dog  
Shouldered up my gun and whistled for my dog  
Going to the mountain for to get a groundhog - Oh Groundhog

Two in a rock and three in a log  
Two in a rock and three in a log  
God all mighty what a big Groundhog - Groundhog

Run here Jim with a great long pole  
Run here Jim with a great long pole  
Twist that groundhog out of his hole - Groundhog

Took him home and tanned his hide  
Took him home and tanned his hide  
Best shoestrings I ever tied - Groundhog

Work boys, work as hard as you can  
Work boys, work as hard as you can  
Meat will to the eating and hide will do the wearing  
Groundhog

Put that groundhog on to boil  
Put that groundhog on to boil  
Bet you could smell him for a mile - Groundhog

Yonder comes Sal with a snicker and a grin  
Yonder comes Sal with a snicker and a grin  
Groundhog grease all over her chin - Groundhog

Yonder comes Granny walking on a cane  
Yonder comes Granny walking on a cane  
Swears she'll eat that groundhog brain - Groundhog

Little piece of cornbread laying on the shelf  
Little piece of cornbread laying on the shelf  
If you want anymore you gotta help yourself  
Groundhog

## HALF AS MUCH

Hank Williams

If you love me half as much as I love you  
You wouldn't worry me half as much as you do  
You're nice to me when there's no one else around  
You only build me up to let me down

If you miss me half as much as I miss you  
You wouldn't stay away half as much as you do  
I know that I would never be this blue  
If you only loved me half as much as I love you

(solo)

If you love me half as much as I love you  
You would't worry me half as much as you do  
You're nice to me when there's no one else around  
You only build me up to let me down

If you miss me half as much as I miss you  
You wouldn't stay away half as much as you do  
I know that I would never be this blue  
If you only loved me half as much as I love you

## HANDSOME MOLLY

Well I wish was in London  
Or some other seaport town  
Set my foot in a steamboat  
Sail the ocean Round

Sailing round the ocean  
Sailing round the sea  
I think of Handsome Molly  
Wherever she may be

Now do you remember Molly  
When you give me your right hand  
Said if you ever married  
That I would be the man

But now you broke your promise  
You married who you please  
While my poor heart is aching  
You're rolling in your ease

Chorus

Well I saw her at church last Sunday  
She passed me on by  
I knew her mind was changin'  
By the rovin' of her eye

Her hair is like a raven's  
Her eyes as black as coal  
Her cheeks as white as lilies  
Out in the morning cold.

Chorus

# HEARTBREAK GAME

By Tim O'Brien

Key of F [Capo 5, play in C]

It's not as if I didn't know better  
Her innocent looks and scented letters  
It looked like love but it felt like a memory

Sometimes a young girl wants to check it out  
And a gambler on a roll looks good no doubt  
But if you think you're winning  
You don't even know the game you're in

*You just read 'em and weep  
It's a sad old song  
You take your chances – just the same  
You know it served me right – how it all went wrong  
Bettin' on a hard luck heart in a heartbreak game  
Bettin' on a hard luck heart in a heartbreak game*

It's not as if – she never loved me  
But the times get rough and the rooms get lonely  
And a girl looks back and says a lot of different things called love

I got burned bad – but now I'm still in this game  
It's due to you – but nobody's to blame  
And the odds are good - lady luck will be back again

*Chorus*

Sometimes you got to bet if the raise is low  
Sometimes you got to let a good hand go

*Chorus*

*Chorus*

## HE WALKED ALL THE WAY HOME

David Norris (recorded by Blue Highway)

In the grim final hours of the War Between the States  
He'd had enough dying, all the grief that he could take  
From the Appomattox Court House, where the deed was sadly done  
There was no place left for him to go but home

*Chorus*

*He walked all the way home – to South Hampton County  
He carried all he owned – and tried to forget  
Wearing sadness like a medal – for the friends he'd lost in vain  
He walked all the way home – to start his life again.*

In the end he knew the reason, but so many had been lost  
For years to come the fallen, would sleep beneath the cross  
What he held in angry silence, time could never burn away  
It was just the saddest price he'd ever paid.

*Chorus*

When he stopped to take some water, at a little roadside place  
A pretty southern widow sadly looked into his face  
As they talked awhile his blue eyes, seemed to ease her broken heart  
One day he came back and took her home.

*Chorus*

*Repeat last line*

## HESITATION BLUES

Well, nickel is a nickel, I said, dime is a dime  
I need a new gal, she won't mind  
Tell me how long do I have to wait?  
Can I get you now, I said, must I hesitate?

The eagle on the dollar says "in God we trust"  
You say you want a man  
You wanna see that dollar first  
Tell me how long do I have to wait?  
Can I get you now, I said, must I hesitate?

Well, If the river was whiskey, said, I was a duck  
You know I'd swim to the bottom  
Lord, and never come up  
Tell me how long do I have to wait?  
Can I get you now, I said, must I hesitate?

Well, rocks in the ocean, said, fish in the sea  
Knows you mean the world to me  
Tell me how long do I have to wait?  
Can I get you now, Lord, must I hesitate?

Well, the hesitation stalker's got them hesitation shoes  
You know, Lord, I got them hesitation blues  
Tell me how long do I have to wait?  
Can I get you now, Lord, must I hesitate?

Said, can I get you now, how long must I hesitate?

## HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'

Hank Williams

Say, hey, good lookin, what you got cookin'  
How's about cookin' something up with me  
Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe  
We could find us a brand new recipe

I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill  
And I know a spot right over the hill  
There's soda pop and the dancing's free  
So if you want to have fun come away with me

Say, hey, good lookin, what you got cookin'  
How's about cookin' something up with me

*solo*

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 been cooking  
How's about keeping steady company

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

Say, hey, good looking, what you got cooking  
How's about cooking something up with me.

## HOW MOUNTAIN GIRLS CAN LOVE

Key of A (capo 2 / play in G)

*Get down boy, go back home  
Back to the girl you love  
Treat her right, never wrong  
How mountain girls can love*

Riding the night in the high cold winds  
On the train of the old lonesome pine  
Thinking of you, feeling so blue  
Wondering why you left me behind

*Chorus*

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

*Chorus*

## **I AM A PILGRIM**

Merle Travis

I am a pilgrim and a stranger  
Travelling through this wearisome land  
I got a home in that yonder city, good lord  
And it's not, not made by hand

I got a mother. a sister and a brother  
Who have gone to that sweet land  
I'm determined to go and see them, good lord,  
All over on that distant shore

As I go down to the River Jordan  
Just to bathe my weary soul  
If I could touch but the hem of his garment, good lord,  
Well, I believe it would make me whole.

## **I CAN'T HELP IT IF I'M STILL IN LOVE WITH YOU**

Hank Williams

Today I passed you on the street  
And my heart fell at your feet  
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

Somebody else stood by your side  
And he looked so satisfied  
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

A picture from the past came slowly stealing  
As I brushed your arm and walked so close to you  
Then suddenly I got that old time feeling  
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

solo

It's hard to know another's lips still kiss you  
And hold you just the way I used to do  
Oh heaven only knows how much I miss you  
I can't help it if I'm still in love with you.

## I KNOW YOU RIDER

*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.*

Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest;  
Laid 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 through cool Colorado rain.

*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'LL LOVE NOBODY BUT YOU

I'll never love anybody but you, baby, baby  
I'll never love anybody but you,  
If you'll be my girl

*Oh yes, believe me it's true  
Oh yes, I'll love nobody but you*

I'll always be true to you, baby, baby  
I'll always be true to you  
If you'll be my girl

*Oh yes, believe me it's true  
Oh yes, I'll love nobody but you*

I'll take you out every night, baby, baby  
I'll take you out every night,  
If you'll be my girl

*Oh yes, believe me it's true  
Oh yes, I'll love nobody but you*

I'll never love anybody but you, baby, baby  
I'll never love anybody but you,  
If you'll be my girl

*Oh yes, believe me it's true  
Oh yes, I'll love nobody but you*

## **I'M WORKING ON A BUILDING**

Carter Family

I'm a working on building  
I'm a working on building  
I'm a working on building  
For my lord for my lord

It's a holy ghost building  
It's a holy ghost building  
It's a holy ghost building  
For my lord for my lord

If I was a liar I tell you what I would do  
I'd quit my lying and work on a building too

If I was a drunkard I tell you what I would do  
I'd quit my drinking and work on a building too

If I was a gambler I tell you what I would do  
I'd quit my gambling and work on a building too

If I was a preacher I tell you what I would do  
I would keep on preaching and work on a building too

## JAMBALAYA

Hank Williams

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

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

Thibidoux, Fountaineaux, the place is buzzing  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen  
Dressed in style, go hog wild, me-o-my-oh  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

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

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

## JOHN HENRY

Traditional

When John Henry was a little bitty boy  
No bigger than the palm of your hand  
His mammy she looked down at Johnny and said,  
My Johnny gonna be a steel-drivin' man, Lord, Lord  
Johnny gonna be a steel-drivin' man.

When John Henry was a little bitty boy  
Sittin' on his mammy's knees  
Well, he picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel  
And said, "This hammer a-gonna be the death, Lord, of me, Lord,  
Lord  
This hammer a-gonna be the death of me"

Well, John Henry was a steel drivin' man  
Drove steel all over the land  
Said, "Before I let a steam hammer get me down.  
I'm gonna die with my hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord  
I'm gonna die with my hammer in my hand."

Well, Johnny went to the tunnel to drive,  
A steam hammer by his side  
He beat the steam hammer to the top of the hill  
And then he laid down his hammer and he cried, "Lord, Lord"  
Laid down his hammer and he cried.

Well, John Henry had a lovin' little wife  
Her name was Polly Ann.  
Well, Johnny got sick and he had to go to bed  
And Polly drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord  
Polly drove steel like a man.

## LAST TRAIN FROM POOR VALLEY

Norman Blake

It was good one time, Everything was mighty fine  
The coal tipples roared day and night  
But things they got slow, for no reason that I know  
And the ill winds they hove into sight

Now the mines all closed down, Everybody layed around  
There wasn't very much you could do  
Except stand in the line, get your rations script on time  
An', Woman, I could see it kilin' you.

*Now the soft new snows of December  
Lightly fall my cabin round  
Saw that last train from Poor Valley  
Takin' brown-haired Becky Richmond-bound.*

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

I should blame you now, Lord, 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 bought  
When you left your home and ran away with me

*Now the soft new snows of December  
Lightly fall my cabin round  
Saw that last train from Poor Valley  
Takin' brown-haired Becky Richmond-bound.*

## LIFE'S RAILWAY TO HEAVEN

Life is like a mountain railway with an Engineer that's brave  
we must make the run successful from the cradle to the grave  
heed the curves the hills the tunnels, never falter, never fail  
keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail

*(CHORUS:)*

*Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us  
till we reach that blissful shore  
where the angels wait to join us in God's praise forevermore*

As we roll along the mainline, there'll be storms and there'll be night  
there'll be sidetracks unexpected on the left and on the right  
but with the straight always before us and our hearts upon the prize  
there'll be no disembarkation until we reach paradise

*(CHORUS)*

## LITTLE RABBIT

Little Rabbit where's your Mammy  
Tell me where's your mammy  
I ain't got time to tell you  
I'm going to Alabama

Little Rabbit where's your Mammy  
Little Rabbit where's your Mammy  
I ain't got time to tell you  
There's a greyhound right behind me

There's a rabbit in the headlight  
I can cook him just right  
Bring some plates and glasses  
I'll glaze him with molasses

Little Rabbit where's your Mammy  
Little Rabbit where's your Mammy  
She's going with George and Tammy  
Somewhere near Miami

Settle on Mike, I tell you  
I'm a-going away to leave you  
I'm going back to Texas  
To eat more bread and molasses

Settle on Mike, I tell you  
I'm a-going away to leave you  
I'm going back to Arkansas  
To eat more bread and possum jaw

## LITTLE SADIE

I went out last night to make a little round  
I met Little Sadie and I shot her down  
Went back home, got into bed  
Forty-four pistol under my head

I got up the next morning about half past nine  
The coaches and the buggies all waiting in line  
The pimps and gamblers all standing around  
They're gonna carry Little Sadie to the burying ground

>solo

I got to thinking about what a deed I had done  
I grabbed my hat and away I run  
I made a good run but a little too slow  
They overtook me in Jericho

I was standing on the corner just a-reading the bill  
When out stepped the Sheriff of Thomasville  
He said, "Young man, ain't your name Brown?  
Remember the night you shot Sadie down?"

>solo

And I said, "Yes Sir, but my name is Lee.  
I shot Little Sadie in the first degree.  
First degree or second degree...  
If you got any papers, won't you read 'em to me."

And then they took me downtown and they dressed me in black  
Put me on a train and throwed me back  
All the way back to that Thomasville jail  
I had no money for to pull my bail

>solo

Then the judge and the jury they took the stand  
The judge had the papers in his right hand  
Forty-one days, forty-one nights  
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes.

I went out last night to make a little round  
I met Little Sadie and I shot her down  
Went back home, got into bed  
Forty-four pistol under my head

## LONG BLACK VEIL

Marijon Wilkins and Danny Dill

Ten years ago on cold dark night,  
Someone was killed 'neath the Town Hall light  
The people who saw they all agreed  
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me.

The judge said "Son, what is your alibi?"  
If you were somewhere else then you don't have to die."  
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life  
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's life

*She walks these hills in a long black veil,  
Visits my grave when the night winds wail,  
Nobody knows, nobody sees,  
nobody knows but me.*

The scaffold is high, eternity near,  
She stands in the crowd, she sheds not a tear  
But sometimes at night, when the cold winds moan,  
In a long black veil she cries o'er my bones.

*She walks these hills in a long black veil,  
Visits my grave when the night winds wail,  
Nobody knows, nobody sees,  
nobody knows but me.*

## LONG GONE

G  
Long gone, that's how I'm leavin'  
D7 G  
long gone, why do you cry  
G7 C G  
This is what you wanted, baby  
D7 G  
now I'm gone, long gone

G  
I have tried to make you happy  
D7 G  
still you say you've done me wrong  
G7 C G  
This is it. We're through forever  
D7 G  
so, I'm gone, long gone

**Long gone, that's how I'm leavin'**  
**long gone, why do you cry**  
**This is what you wanted, baby**  
**now I'm gone, long gone**

Please don't try to overtake me  
'cause what I ride will be too fast  
This is it. We're through forever  
so I'm gone and free at last

**Long gone, that's how I'm leavin'**  
**long gone, why do you cry**  
**This is what you wanted, baby**  
**now I'm gone, long gone**

## **LOVE, PLEASE COME HOME**

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

Chorus

Sweetheart I beg you come home tonight  
I'm so blue and all alone  
I promise to treat you right  
Love oh love please come home

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

Chorus



# MARYVILLE

by Skip Staples

On the road to Maryville  
Just around the bend and down the hill  
If you listen close you can hear the sound  
Of a hundred fine guitars.  
In the summertime you can find us here  
We make this trip year after year  
To pick all day and play all night  
With our heroes, friends, and stars.

## *Chorus*

*Maryville, oh, Maryville  
Where we learn to play  
From Steve and friends  
Our dreams they will fulfill.  
Check your ego at the onboard ramp  
It's the only rule at Flatpick Camp  
Will you learn to play?  
Yeah, you bet your life you will.*

Well, we pick all day with the friends we meet  
All the fiddle tunes sound true and sweet  
We're trading licks, comparing notes,  
And sharing our favorite tunes.  
When the week is done and we head back home  
With a hundred new songs now to make our own  
Along with making plans  
To come back here next June.

## *Chorus*

*Maryville, oh, Maryville  
Where we learn to play  
From Steve and friends  
Our dreams they will fulfill.  
Check your ego at the onboard ramp  
It's the only rule at Flatpick Camp  
Will you learn to play?  
Yeah, you bet your life you will.*

## MIDNIGHT MOONLIGHT

Peter Rowan

If you ever feel lonesome when you're down in San Antone  
Beg, steal or borrow two nickels or dime to call me on the phone

And I'll meet you at Alamo Mission, where we can say our prayers  
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin Mother will heal us as we kneel there

*In the moonlight, in the midnight,  
in the moonlight, midnight, moonlight*

If you ever feel sorrow for the deeds you have done  
With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun

And the ocean is howling for the things that might have been  
And that last good morning sunrise will be the brightest you've ever  
seen

*In the moonlight, in the midnight,  
in the moonlight, midnight, moonlight*

## MOLLY AND TENBROOKS

Run, oh, Molly, run, run, oh, Molly, run  
Ten-Brooks gonna beat you to the bright and shining sun  
To the bright and shining sun, oh, Lord, To the bright and shining sun

Ten-Brooks was a big bay horse, he wore a shaggy mane  
He run all 'round Memphis, and he beat the Memphis train  
Beat the Memphis train, oh, Lord, Beat the Memphis train

Ten-Brooks said to Molly, what makes your head so red?  
Running in the hot sun with a fever in my head  
Fever in my head, oh, Lord, Fever in my head

Molly said to Ten-Brooks: You're looking mighty squirrel,  
Ten-Brooks said to Molly I'm leaving this old world  
Leaving this old world, oh, Lord, Leaving this old world

Out in California where Molly done as she pleased  
She come back to old Kentucky, got beat with all ease  
Beat with all ease, oh, Lord, Beat with all ease

The women's all a-laughing, the children all a-crying  
Men all a-hollering, old Ten-Brooks a- flying  
Old Ten-Brooks a- flying, oh, Lord, Old Ten-Brooks a- flying

Kiper, Kiper, you're not riding right  
Molly's a beatin' old Ten-Brooks clear out of sight  
Clear out of sight, oh, Lord, Clear out of sight

Kiper, Kiper, Kiper, my son  
Give old Ten-Brooks the bridle and let old Ten-Brooks run  
Let old Ten-Brooks run, oh, Lord, Let old Ten-Brooks run

Go and catch old Ten-Brooks and hitch him in the shade  
We're gonna bury old Molly in a coffin ready made  
In a coffin ready made, oh, Lord, In a coffin ready made

## MR. SPACEMAN

Roger McGuinn

Woke up this morning with light in my eyes  
And then realized it was still dark outside  
It was a light coming down from the sky  
I don't know who or why

*Please, Mr. Spaceman  
Won't you please take me along  
I won't do anything wrong  
Please, Mr. Spaceman  
Won't you please take me along for the ride.*

Must be the strangers that come every night  
Those saucer shaped lights make people uptight  
Blue green footprints that glow in the dark  
I hope they get home all right

*Hey, Mr. Spaceman  
Won't you please take me along  
I won't do anything wrong  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman  
Won't you please take me along for the ride.*

Woke up this morning I was feeling quite weird  
Had flies in my hair, my toothpaste was smeared  
Over my window they had written my name  
They said "So long, we'll see you again."

*Hey, Mr. Spaceman  
Won't you please take me along  
I won't do anything wrong  
Hey, Mr. Spaceman  
Won't you please take me along for the ride.*

## MUDDY BOTTOMS

By The Osborn Brothers

A country boy don't perspire and a city girl don't sweat  
But any fool cn tell you either one will make you wet  
Now I found out the hard way and I can tell you yet  
You'll do one or the other down in Muddy Bottom

*Muddy Bottoms is a corn field that my daddy gave to me  
It laid along the river bank back home in Tennessee  
The hottest place this side of where nobody wants to be  
Ruddy, cruddy, good old Muddy Bottom.*

I hankered for the city and all the city lights  
So I lit out to make my way and see the city sights  
Now I catch myself thinking through long hot city nights  
I'd be way better off back down in muddy bottom.

*Muddy Bottoms ain't as lonely as a busy city street  
And rattlesnakes ain't half as mean as lots of folks I meet  
I've come to the conclusion that ol' Bottoms' hard to beat  
Ruddy, cruddy, good ol' Muddy Bottoms.*

I sure do miss the river and my secret fishing pool  
I miss the girls I chased down through the corn field after school  
You may not understand it, but I sure miss my mule  
Now I wonder why I left ol' Muddy Bottom.

*Muddy Bottoms is a corn field that my daddy gave to me  
It laid along the river bank back home in Tennessee  
The hottest place this side of where nobody wants to be  
Ruddy, cruddy, good old Muddy Bottom.*

## MY WALKING SHOES

Chorus

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore  
My walking shoes don't fit me anymore  
Stay on your side of town, honey, I won't be around  
My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

It's long way from here to over yonder  
My feet they're getting mighty sore  
I ain't coming back you've made your mind to wander  
My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

Chorus

I'll be a long time gone from you baby  
You'll never hear me knock upon your door  
Darling, you were worth it once but I was crazy  
My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

Chorus

# NEW RIVER TRAIN

Traditional

**I'm riding on that new river train  
riding on that new river train  
Same old train that brought me here  
gonna take me away again**

Darling, you can't love one  
    darling, you can't love one  
You can't love one and have any fun  
    darling, you can't love one

**I'm riding on that new river train  
riding on that new river train  
Same old train that brought me here  
gonna take me away again**

Darling, you can't love two  
    darling, you can't love two  
You can't love two and still be true  
    darling, you can't love two

**I'm riding on that new river train  
riding on that new river train  
Same old train that brought me here  
gonna take me away again**

- (3) You can't love three and still love me
- (4) You can't love four and love any more
- (5) You can't love five and get money from my hive
- (6) You can't love six, for that kind of love don't mix

## NINE POUND HAMMER

Merle Travis

This nine pound hammer, it's a little too heavy  
For my side, for my side

I'm going on the mountain, going to see my baby  
And I ain't coming back  
No, I ain't coming back

*Roll on buddy, don't you roll too slow  
How can I roll, if the wheels don't go.  
Roll on buddy, with your load of coal  
How can I pull when the wheels don't roll.*

It's a long way to Harlan, It's a long way to Hazard  
Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew

Now when I'm long gone, you can make my tombstone  
Out of number 9 coal, out of number nine coal.

*Roll on buddy, don't you roll too slow  
How can I roll, if the wheels don't go.  
Roll on buddy, with your load of coal  
How can I pull when the wheels don't roll.*

Break

*Roll on buddy, don't you roll too slow  
How can I roll, if the wheels don't go.  
Roll on buddy, with your load of coal  
How can I pull when the wheels don't roll.  
How can I pull when the wheels don't roll.*

## **OLD GRAY MARE**

Norman Blake

Once I had an old gray mare  
Once I had an old gray mare  
Once I had an old gray mare  
She couldn't see and she couldn't hear

I took her down in the field to plow  
I took her down in the field to plow  
I took her down in the field to plow  
That damned old fool she didn't know how

I got down on my knees to pray  
I got down on my knees to pray  
I got down on my knees to pray  
And I scared that damned old fool away

I jumped up and followed her track  
I jumped up and followed her track  
I jumped up and followed her track  
And I found her in a mud hole flat on her back

Once I had an old gray mare  
Once I had an old gray mare  
Once I had an old gray mare  
She could not see and she couldn't hear

# THE OLD HOME PLACE

Dean Webb/Mitch Payne (Capo 2)

G                    B7            C            G  
It's been ten long years since I left my home  
   D7  
in the hollow where I was born  
   G            B7            C            G  
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise  
   D7            G  
and the fox hunter blows his 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 too

D7    G  
**What have they done to the old home place**  
   A7    D7  
**why did they tear it down**  
   G            B7            C            G  
**And why did I leave the plow in the field**  
   D7            G  
**and look for a job in the town**

Well the girl she ran off with somebody else  
and the tariffs 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 winds moan  
As I stand here and hang my head  
I've lost my love and I've lost my home  
and now I wish that I was dead.

**What have they done to the old home place**  
**why did they tear it down**  
**And why did I leave the plow in the field**  
**and look for a job in the town**

## OLD JOE CLARK

I used live on the mountain top, Now I live in town  
I'm staying at the big hotel, Courtin' Betsy Brown.

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, Fare ye well I'm bound,  
Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, Goodbye Betsy Brown.

Old Joe Clark, the preacher's son, Preached all over the plain  
The only text he ever knew, was high, low jack and the game

Old Joe Clark had a mule, His name was Morgan Brown,  
And every tooth in that mule's head, was sixteen inches around.

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat, She would neither sing nor pray,  
She stuck her head in the buttermilk jar, and washed her sins away.

Old Joe Clark had a house, Fifteen stories high  
And every story in that house, was filled with chicken pie

I went down to old Joe's house, He invited me to supper  
I stumped my toe on then table leg, and stuck my nose in the butter.

Now I won't marry a widder, Tell you the reason why  
She'd have so many children, They'd make those biscuits fly.

Sixteen horses in my team, The leaders they are blind  
And every time the sun goes down, There's a pretty girl on my mind

Eighteen miles of mountain road, and fifteen miles of sand  
If I ever travel this road again, I'll be a married man.

I wish I had a sweetheart, I'd put her on a shelf  
And every time she'd smile at me, I'd get up there myself.

Well, I wouldn't marry that old maid, I tell you the reason why  
Her neck's so long and stringy, boys, I fear she'd never die.

And I wouldn't marry an old school-teacher, Tell you the reason why  
She blows her nose in old corn bread, and calls it pumpkin pie.

## OLD SLEWFOOT

High on the mountain tell me what do you see  
Bear tracks, bear tracks looking back at me  
Better get your rifle, boy, before it's too late  
Bear's got a little pig and he's heading to the gate

*He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump  
Running 90 miles an hour, taking 30 feet a jump  
He's never been caught and he's never been treed  
Some folks say he's a lot like me.*

I saved up my money, I bought me some bees  
They started making honey way up in the trees  
I cut down the tree but the honey's all gone  
Ol' Slewfoot done made his self at home

*Chorus*

Winter's coming and it's 20 below  
The river's froze over so where can he go  
Run him in the gully, chase him in the well  
Shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell

*Chorus*

# OLD TRAIN

Herb & Nikki Pederson

D C G A

1. Old train I can hear your whistle blow

G A D A

And I won't be jumpin' on again

D C G A

Old train I've been everywhere you go

G A D

And I know what lies beyond each bend

G A

Old train each time you pass

G A D

You're older than the last

A E7 A

And it seems I'm too old for running

G A

I hear your rusty wheels

G A D

Grate against the rails

A

They cry with every mile

G

I think I'll stay awhile

2. Old train I grow weary at the miles

And I miss the freedom that was mine

Old train just to think about those times

I'll smile when you're highballin' by

Ch.



# PARADISE

John Prine

When I was a child, my family would travel  
To Western Kentucky where my parents were born  
There's a backwards old town that's often remembered  
So many times my memories are worn

*Daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River, where Paradise lay  
I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away*

Sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River  
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Mill  
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols  
But empty pop bottles were all we would kill

*Daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River, where Paradise lay  
I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away*

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel  
They tortured the timber and stripped all the land  
They dug for their coal till the land was forsaken  
And wrote it all down to the progress of man

*Daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River, where Paradise lay  
I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away*

When I die, let my ashes float down the Green River  
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam  
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waiting  
Five miles away from where ever I am

*Daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River, where Paradise lay  
I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away*

## PIG IN A PEN

I got a pig at home in a pen  
corn to feed him on  
all i need's a pretty little girl  
to feed i'm when i'm gone

going up on a mountain  
to sow a little cane  
raise a barrel of sorghum  
sweet little liza jane

black clouds arising  
sure sign of rain  
put that old gray bonnet  
on little Liza Jane

yonder comes that gal of mine  
how do you think i know  
know her by that gingham gown  
hanging down so low

bake them biscuits baby  
bake em good and brown  
when you get them biscuits baked  
we're Alabama bound

## RALEIGH AND SPENCER

Traditional

I been all around this whole wide world  
and I been down in sunny Tennessee  
I been down in sunny Tennessee

*Chorus*

*Raleigh and Spencer they're burning down  
And there ain't no more whiskey in this town  
there ain't no more whiskey in this town*

I played cards with the king and the queen  
and I gambled the ace and the jack  
I gambled the ace and the jack

CHORUS

I can eat more bad meat than a pretty girl could fry  
And I'll tell no more of them doggone lies  
I'll tell no more of them doggone lies

CHORUS

What'cha gonna do when the women are all gone  
I'll hang my head and cry  
I'll hang my head and cry

CHORUS

You can scramble the flowers all around my grave  
but they'll rise and bloom again  
they'll rise and bloom again

*Raleigh and Spencer they're burning down  
And there ain't no more whiskey in this town  
there ain't no more whiskey in this town*

## **RANK STRANGERS**

I wandered again to my home in the mountains  
Where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free  
I looked for my friends but I never could find them  
I found they were all rank strangers to 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.

## RIDGE ROAD GRAVEL

Norman Blake

Sitting on the river bank  
Nothing coming down  
I don't know why I don't move on  
Out of this old town.

Snow's a-falling in the street  
Winter's setting in  
The year's and changes say to me  
"You can't come home again."

*So sing me a song that's not too long  
An' take me home tonight  
Till around the bend, I see again  
Ridge road gravel and coal oil light.*

I heard it on my radio,  
Bad times all around  
Tell me something I don't know  
A change could help out now.

Looking for a good time gal  
Searching for a friend  
Mourning for them good old days  
I never thought would end.

*So sing me a song that's not too long  
An' take me home tonight  
Till around the bend, I see again  
Ridge road gravel and coal oil light.*

## RIPPLE

Grateful Dead

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine  
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung  
Would you hear my voice come through the music  
Would you hold it dear as it were your own  
It's a hand me down - the thoughts are broken  
Perhaps they're better left unsung  
I don't know - don't really care  
Let there be songs to fill the air

Ripple in still water  
When there is no pebble tossed  
Nor wind to blow

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty  
If your cup is full may it be again  
Let it be known there is a fountain  
That was not made by the hands of men

There is a road - no simple highway  
Between the dawn and dark of night  
And if you go no one may follow  
That path is for your steps alone.

Ripple in still water  
When there is no pebble tossed  
Nor wind to blow

You who chose to lead must follow  
But if you fall you fall alone  
If you should stand then who's to guide you  
If I knew the way I would take you home

La la la la ...

## THE ROSEVILLE FAIR

by Bill Stanes (recorded by Nanci Griffeth)

Oh the night was clear, and the stars were shining  
And the moon came up, so quiet in the sky  
And all the people gathered 'round, and the band was a-tuning  
I can hear them now, playing coming through the rye.

He was dressed in blue - and she looked so lovely  
Just a gentle flower - of a small town girl  
Then he took her hand and they danced to the music  
With a single smile, she became his world

[Chorus]

And they danced all night - to the fiddle and the banjo  
The drifting tunes seemed to fill the air  
So long ago but they still remember  
When they fell in love at the Roseville Fair

[Hum through verse]

Now they courted well and they courted dearly  
They would rock for hours in the front porch chair  
When the year went by from the time that I met her  
And they made her live at the Roseville Fair

Well, they danced all night - to the fiddle and the banjo  
The drifting tunes seemed to fill the air  
So long ago but they still remember  
When they fell in love at the Roseville Fair

And here's a song for all of the lovers  
Here's a tune that you can share  
May you dance all night to the fiddle and the banjo  
The way they did at the Roseville Fair  
Oh, the way they did at the Roseville Fair

## **SAIL AWAY LADIES**

Parker and Dodd

Preacherman coming down the road  
Preacherman coming down the road  
Preacherman coming down the road  
Gonna get married don't you know

Sail away ladies, sail away  
Sail away ladies, sail away  
Sail away ladies, sail away  
Poppa's got get you someday.

Chop that wood and pile it high  
Chop that wood and pile it high  
Chop that wood and pile it high  
Winter's coming by and by

Possum up a 'simmon tree  
Possum up a 'simmon tree  
Possum up a 'simmon tree  
Big fat something for you and me

Rug my dog with turpentine  
Rug my dog with turpentine  
Rug my dog with turpentine  
Now that dog is hard to find

Cook that bacon good and brown  
Cook that bacon good and brown  
Cook that bacon good and brown  
Saddle my horse and go to town

## SAIL AWAY LADIES

(Dave Macon / Laura Boosinger version)

When ever I get my new house done  
Sail away ladies sail away  
Give the old one to my son  
Sail away ladies sail away

*Sail away ladies sail away*  
*Sail away ladies sail away*  
*Sail away ladies sail away*  
*Sail away ladies sail away*

If I die in Tennessee  
Sail away ladies sail away  
Send my bones back to me  
Sail away ladies sail away

If I die in New York State  
Sail away ladies sail away  
Send my bones back by freight  
Sail away ladies sail away

Come along boys and go with me,  
Sail away ladies sail away  
We'll go back to Tennessee  
Sail away ladies sail away

Children don't you grieve and cry,  
Sail away ladies sail away  
You'll be angels by and by  
Sail away ladies sail away

## SALTY DOG BLUES

Standin' on the corner with the lowdown blues  
Great big holes in the soles of my shoes  
Honey let me be your salty dog.

Let me be your salty dog  
Or I won't be your dog at all  
Honey let me be your salty dog.

Lookit here Sal, I know you  
Run in your stockin' and worn out shoes  
Honey let me be your salty dog.

Let me be your salty dog  
Or I won't be your dog at all  
Honey let me be your salty dog.

Down in the wildwood sittin on a log  
Finger on the trigger and my eye on a hog  
Honey let me be your salty dog.

Let me be your salty dog  
Or I won't be your dog at all  
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

Let me be your salty dog  
Or I won't be me your dog at all  
Honey let me be your salty dog.

Let me be your salty dog  
Or I won't be your dog at all  
Honey let be your salty dog.

## SAY DARLING SAY

Say little darlin' won't you marry me  
Live in a holler 'neath the old oak tree  
Say Darling Say

In the old oak tree we'll make our home  
Never more this world to roam  
Say Darling Say

[instrumental]

Say little darling if you were mine  
You wouldn't do nothing but starch and  
shine  
Say Darling Say

Starch and iron would be your trade  
I'd get drunk and lay in the shade  
Say Darling Say

[instrumental – mando]

Say little darlin' won't you marry me  
Live in the holler 'neath the old oak tree  
Say Darling Say

Live in the holler 'neath the old oak tree  
Children bouncing on daddy's knee  
Say Darling Say

[instrumental - fiddle]

Hush little darling don't say a word  
Daddy's gonna buy you a mockingbird  
Say darling Say

If that mockingbird don't sing  
Daddy's gonna buy you a diamond ring  
Say Darling Say

And if that diamond ring turns brass  
Daddy's gonna buy you a looking glass  
Say Darling Say

And if that looking glass gets broke  
Daddy's gonna buy you a billy goat  
Say Darling Say

And if that billy goat won't pull  
Daddy's gonna buy you a cart and bull  
Say Darling Say

And if that cart and bull falls down  
You're still the sweetest baby in town  
Say Darling Say

[instrumental - mando]

Say little darlin' won't you marry me  
Livin' in a holler 'neath the old oak tree  
Say Darling Say

In the old oak tree we'll make our home  
Never more this world to roam  
Say Darling Say - Say Darling Say

[instrumental]

## SHADY GROVE (2)

Garcia/Grisman version

Peaches in the summertime  
Apples in the fall  
If I can't get the girl I love  
I don't want none at all  
[chorus]

Shady grove, my little love  
Shady grove, I know  
Shady grove, my little love  
I'm bound for shady grove

Wish I had a banjo string  
Made of golden twine  
Every tune I'd play on it  
I wish that girl were mine  
[chorus]

Wish I had a needle and thread  
Fine as I could sew  
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side  
And down the road I'd go  
[chorus]

Some come here to fiddle and dance  
Some come here to tarry  
Some come here to fiddle and dance  
I come here to marry  
[chorus]

Every night when I go home  
My wife, I try to please her  
The more I try, the worse she gets  
Damned if I don't leave her  
[chorus]

Fly around, my pretty little miss  
Fly around, my Daisy  
Fly around, my pretty little miss  
Nearly drive me crazy  
[chorus]

## SHADY GROVE

Peaches in the summertime,  
Apples in the Fall,  
If I can't have the girl I love,  
I don't want none at all.

Lips as red as a bloomin' rose,  
Eyes of the prettiest brown,  
she's the darlin' of my life,  
sweetest little thing in town.

Last time I saw little Shady Grove,  
she was standing in the door,  
shoes and stockings in her hand,  
and her little bare feet on the floor.

Some come her to fiddle and dance,  
some come her to tarry,  
some come here to fiddle and dance  
I come here to marry.

This here geetar's made of gold,  
every string does shine.  
Only song I play on it,  
is "Wish that girl were mine"

When I was a little boy,  
all I wanted was a Barlow knife.  
Now I want little shady Grove  
to say she'll be my wife.

A kiss from little Shady Grove  
as sweet as Brandy wine,  
and there ain't no girl in this here  
town  
who's prettier than mine.

Every night when I come home  
my wife I try and please her.  
The more I try the worse she gets  
Damned if I don't leave her.

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

Once I was a little boy,  
playin' in the sand,  
Now I am a GREAT big boy,  
I think myself a man.

Wish I was in Shady grove,  
sittin' in a rockin' chair.  
If them blues would bother me,  
I'd rock right outta there.

When you go to catch a fish,  
Fish with a hook and line.  
When you go to court a girl,  
never look behind.

When I was in Shady Grove,  
heard them pretty birds sing.  
Next time I go to Shady Grove,  
take along a diamond ring.

## 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,  
A- Lord I'm sittin' on top of the world.

She called me up from down in El Paso  
She said, "Come back daddy, I needs you so."  
And now she's gone, and I don't worry,  
A- Lord I'm sittin' 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,  
A- Lord I'm sittin' on top of the world.

And don't you come here running, 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,  
A- Lord I'm sittin' 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,  
A- Lord I'm sittin' on top of the world.

## **STRONG ENOUGH TO BEND**

recorded by Tanya Tucker

Like a tree out in the back yard  
That never has been broken by the wind  
Our love will last forever  
If we're strong enough to bend

For years we have been together  
As lovers and as friends  
What we have will last forever  
If we're strong enough to bend

Now you say something that you can't take back  
A big wind blows and you hear a little crack  
Then you say "Hey, well I might be wrong."  
You can sway with the wind till the storm is gone.

[Instrumental break]

Now you start thinking that you know it all  
A big wind blows and a branch will fall  
Then you say "Hey, this job takes two."  
You can sway with the wind till the storm is through.

Like a tree out in the back yard  
That never has been broken by the wind  
Our love will last forever  
If we're strong enough to bend

## **SWEET SUNNY SOUTH**

Take me back to the place while I first saw the light  
To the sweet sunny south, take me home  
Where the mocking birds sang me to sleep in the night  
Oh why was I tempted to roam

Oh, I think with regret of the dear friends I left  
Of the dear hearts that sheltered me there  
Of my wife and my family of whom I'm bereft  
For the old place again do I sigh

The path to our cottage they say has grown green  
And the cabin quite mossy around  
And I know that the faces and the forms I have loved  
Now lie in the cold mossy ground

But still I'll return to the place of my birth  
For the children have played around the door  
So I know that no matter how long I may live  
They will echo our footsteps no more

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

Take me back to the place where my little ones sleep  
Poor Massa lies buried close by  
O'er the graves of my loved ones I long for to weep  
And among them to rest when I die

## **TAKE ME BACK TO TULSA**

Bob Wills/Tommy Duncan

Where's that girl with the red dress on? Some folks calls her Dinah;  
Stole my heart away from me, way down in Louisiana.

Take Me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry;  
Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry.

Little bee sucks the blossom, big bee gets the honey,  
Dark man picks the cotton, White man gets the money.

Oh, walk and talk suzy, walk and talk suzy.  
Walk and talk suzy, walk and talk suzy.

I went to the Railroad, laid my head down on the track.  
I thought about that girl of mine and I gradually eased it back.

We always wear a great big smile, we never do look sour.  
Travel all over the country, playing music by the hour.

# TENNESSEE STUD

Traditional

Along about 1825  
I left Tennessee very much alive  
And I never would of got through the Arkansas mud  
If I hadn't been riding that Tennessee Stud.  
I had some trouble with my sweethearts pa  
One of my brothers was a bad outlaw  
I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fudd  
And I rode away on my Tennessee Stud

*The Tennessee Stud was long and lean  
The color of the sun and his eyes were green  
And he had the nerve and he had the blood  
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee Stud*

We drifted on down into no man's land  
We crossed that river called the Rio Grande  
I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal  
Till I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Me and the gambler we could't agree  
We got into a fight over Tennessee  
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud  
And I got away on my Tennessee Stud

CHORUS

Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be  
Dreaming 'bout my girl in Tennessee  
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue  
'Cause he was a-dreaming of a sweetheart too

We loped right back across Arkansas  
I whooped her brother and I whooped her paw  
And I found my girl with the golden hair  
She was a-riding that Tennessee Mare.

CHORUS

Stirrup to stirup and side by side  
We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide  
We came up big Muddy and we forded a flood  
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud  
There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor  
A little horse colt laying round the door  
I love that girl with the golden hair  
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare.

CHORUS

## TENNESSEE WALTZ

I was dancing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz  
When an old friend I happened to see  
Introduced him to my darling and while they were dancing  
My friend stole my sweet heart from me  
I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz  
Now I know just how much I have lost  
Yes I lost my lilttle darling the night they were playing  
the beautiful Tennessee Waltz

(Instrumental over verse)

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz  
Now I know just how much I have lost  
Yes I lost my lilttle darling the night they were playing  
the beautiful Tennessee Waltz

(Instrumental over verse)

Yes I lost my lilttle darling the night they were playing  
the beautiful Tennessee Waltz

# THAT'S THE WAY LOVE GOES

Merle Haggard

I've been throwing horseshoes  
Over my left shoulder  
I've spent most all of my life  
Searching for that four leaf clover

But you ran with me  
Chasing my rainbows  
Honey, I love you too  
And that's the way love goes

That's the way love goes, babe  
That's the music God made  
For all the world to sing  
It's never old...It grows...

Losing makes me sorry  
You say, Honey, don't worry  
Don't you know I love you too  
And that's the way love goes

solo  
That's the way love goes, babe  
That's the music God made  
For all the world to sing  
It's never old...It grows...

Losing makes me sorry  
You say, Honey, don't worry  
Don't you know I love you too  
And that's the way love goes

## THE COTTONWOOD

By John Lowell

The young wind is chilly and the moon is shining down  
Along the lonely cottonwood the leaves are dried and brown  
Carved into the weathered bark so that the letters show  
A heart with two initials there so many years ago

It was put there by a young man in the springtime of his life  
It was there the day his sweetheart said that she would be his wife  
They were married in the springtime and as they exchanged their vows  
Underneath the cottonwood, beneath the spreading boughs

Chorus

*He said I promise that I'll hold you in my heart  
And what God has joined together, let no man tear apart  
And if you ever have to leave, when you return to me  
I'll still be waiting for you underneath the same old tree*

The years they spent together were as happy as could be  
Until the day that he was called to fight across the sea  
He held her as he said goodbye and she promised she would write  
A letter to him every day that he would be denied

Chorus

*She said I promise that I'll hold you in my heart  
And what God has joined together, let no man tear apart  
Now that you have had to leave, when you return to me  
I'll still be waiting for you underneath the same old tree*

When the war was over he came sailing back to her  
But he only heard the words his family told him in a blur  
She had died the week before of fever and the chill  
She's buried 'neath the cottonwood upon the rolling hill

Chorus

*He said I promise that I'll hold you in my heart  
And what God has joined together, let no man tear apart  
And now that I have had to leave, when you return to me  
I'll still be waiting for you underneath the same old tree*

*Now that I have had to leave, when you return to me  
I'll still be waiting for you underneath the same old tree*

## THE D-18 SONG (THANK YOU MR. MARTIN)

Norman Blake

At a pawn shop in Odessa in the fall of '64  
the pawn shop man was leavin he was lockin up the door.  
I ran up just in time and I hollered thru the screen,  
"hey, man, you got any good guitars?" he said "I got this D-18"

So I gave him a hunderd dollars and I took that sucker home.  
cleaned it up, strung it, hit a chord and heard that tone.  
It was crisp and clean, rich and full, all a guitar outta be.  
I said thank you Mr. Martin, you made this D-18 for me

*chorus*

*I said Thank you Mr. Martin, I'm alright.  
Cause once again this old guitar has helped me thru the night.  
I'm mighty grateful to you, you know how to make em right.  
I said thank you Mr. Martin, I'm alright.*

If I'm feelin down and worthless, and I haven't got a dime.  
Wonderin if I spent my life just wasten my time.  
I take out that old guitar, some paper and a pen.  
I say thank you Mr. Martin, you saved my life again.

I've written songs about my lovers, my family and my friends.  
My wife and child, the old home place, and the road that never ends.  
Heroes, hobos, rock n roll and a honkeytonk queen.  
Wrote em all without exception on my Martin D-18.

*chorus*

It was made way back in '43 when I was just a kid.  
I believe it's about the best thing Mr. Martin ever did.  
plays real good, stays in tune and never treats me mean.  
Thank God for Mr. Martin and that fine old D-18

Now there's your Gallagher, your Gibson, your Goya, Gretch, and Guild.  
I've played every kind of guitar that them guitar makers build.  
I've picked on alot of axes, but the best I've ever seen  
is my funky, beatup, wonderful, old Martin D-18.

Chorus

## THE FOX

The fox went out on a chilly night  
He prayed for the moon to give him light  
For he'd many a mile to go that night  
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o  
He'd many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o

He ran til he came to the farmer's pen  
The ducks and the geese were kept therein  
He said, "a couple of you are gonna grease my chin,  
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o  
He said, "a couple of you are gonna grease my chin,  
Before I leave this town-o

He grabbed the great goose by the neck  
And he threw a duck across his back  
And he didn't mind the quack, quack  
And the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o  
And he didn't mind the quack, quack  
And the legs all dangling down-o

The old grey woman jumped out of bed  
She ran to the window and popped out her head  
Crying John, John the great goose is gone  
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o  
John, John the great goose is gone  
And the fox is on the town-o

He ran til he came to his nice warm den  
And there were the little ones, eight, nine, ten  
Sayin' Daddy, Daddy, better go back again  
For it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o  
Daddy, Daddy, better go back again  
For it must be a mighty fine town-o

The fox and his wife, without any strife  
Cut up the goose with a fork and knife  
They never had such a supper in their life  
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o  
They never had such a supper in their life  
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o

## THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLE DIXIE DOWN

Virgil Caine is the name and I served on the Denver train  
Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again  
In the winter of '65 we was hungry, just barely alive  
By May 10, Richmond had fell, it was a time I remember, oh so well

The night they drove ole Dixie down, all the bells were ringing  
The night they drove ole Dixie down, all the people were singing  
Na, na na na na na na, na na na na na na, na na na na na na

Back with my wife in Tennessee one day she called for me  
Virgil quick come see there goes the "Robert E. Lee"  
I don't mind chopping wood and I don't care if the money's no good  
Take what you need and leave the rest  
They should never have taken the very best

Like my father before me, I'm a peaceful man  
Like my brother before me, I took a rebel stand  
Just 18, proud and gray, but a Yankee laid him in his grave  
Swear by the blood running through (on) my feet  
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat

## THE RACE IS ON

George Jones

I feel tears running up and down, deep inside  
liek my hearts got a big race  
And a terrible loneliness sharp and painful  
That I may never shake  
You might think that I'm taking it hard  
Since you broke it off for the call  
You might wake up in a mound of sorrow  
When I'm under the garden wall.

Now the race is on and it looks like pride up the back stretch  
Heartache is coming up the inside  
My tears are holding back and trying not to fall  
My heart's out ot the running  
True love's stakes for another's sake  
Now the race is on and it looks like heartache  
And the winner loses all

One day I ventured in love never once suspecting  
What the final result would be  
Now I live in fear of waking up each morning  
and finding that you`re gone from me  
There's an aching pain in my heart for the name  
Of the one I hated to face  
But I still came out to win her  
And I wound up in second place

(repeat chorus)

## THE WATER IS WIDE

The water is wide, I can't cross o'er  
Nor do I have light wings to fly  
Build me a boat that can carry two  
And both shall row... my love and I.

A ship there is and she sails the sea  
She's loaded deep as deep can be  
But not so deep as the love I'm in  
And I know not how I sink or swim.

I leaned my back up against an oak  
Thinking he was a trusty tree  
But first he bended, and then he broke  
And thus did my false love to me.

I put my hand into a bush  
The sweetest flower there to find  
I pricked my finger to the bone  
And left the sweetest flower alone.

Oh, love is handsome and love is fine  
It's like a gem when first it's new  
But love grows old and waxes cold  
And fades away like the morning dew.

## THE WEIGHT

The Band

I pulled in to Nazareth, was feeling 'bout half past dead  
I just need some place where I can lay my head  
``Hey mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"  
He just grinned and shook my hand, ``No" was all he said

Take a load off, Fanny  
Take a load for free  
Take a load off, Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide  
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walking side by side  
I said ``Hey Carmen, come on, let's go downtown"  
She said ``I gotta go but my friend can stick around"

Go down Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say  
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day  
``Well, Luke my friend, what about young Anna-Lee?"  
He said ``Do me a favour son, won't you stay and keep Anna-Lee  
company?"

Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog  
He said ``I will fix your rat if you'll take Jack my dog"  
I said ``Wait a minute Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man"  
He said ``That's okay boy, won't you feed him when you can?"

Catch a cannonball now to take me down the line  
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time  
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one  
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone

## THINK OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE

(Heart to Heart)

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

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

I'll go back to Old Virginia  
Where the mountains reach the sky  
For it's there that I first met you  
And I'll stay until I die

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

## **THIS HEART OF MINE**

This heart of mine is made of silver,  
This heart of mine is made of gold;  
It will shine like a candle,  
When your world is dark and cold;  
When your world is dark and cold.

This heart of mine is made of timber,  
This heart of mine is made of stone;  
Like a bridge across the mountain,  
When you're lost and all alone;  
When you're lost and all alone.

This heart of mine is made of iron,  
This heart of mine is made of steel;  
It won't turn towards another,  
When the wind is on the hill;  
When the wind is on the hill.

## **THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND**

Woody Guthrie

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for your and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
I saw below me that golden valley  
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
And all around me, a voice was sounding  
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining and I was strolling  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting  
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking, I saw a sign there  
On the sign it said "No Trespassing."  
But on the other side it didn't say nothing.  
This side was made for you and me

In the squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple  
By the relief office, I seen my people  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking  
I this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me  
As I go walking that freedom highway  
Nobody living can make me turn back  
This land is made for you and me.

## TIME TO LEARN

by Tim O'Brien

The hand is cold that once held mine  
I can't believe you've really left this world behind  
I can wait and I can hope  
I'll get over you in time

*It takes time to learn  
When someone's gone for good  
They're not coming back  
Like you wish they would  
In the empty hours  
When you miss them so  
It takes time to learn to let them go.*

Your last hour – we never knew  
We never had a chance to say goodbye to you  
Words unsaid – and things undone  
We 'd just begun and now we'll never see them through

*It takes time to learn  
When someone's gone for good  
They're not coming back  
Like you wish they would  
In the empty hours  
When you miss them so  
It takes time to learn to let them go.*

*It takes time to learn  
That you're gone for good  
You're not coming back  
Like I wish you would  
In the empty hours  
When I miss you so  
It takes time to learn to let you go.*

The hand is cold that once held mine...

## UNCLE PEN

Words and music by Bill Monroe

CAPO: 2nd Fret/KEY: A/PLAY: G

[G] Oh, the people would come from far away  
They'd dance all night till the [D] break of day [G]  
When the caller hollered "do-si-do"  
You knew Uncle Pen was [D] ready to go. [G] [G7]

### CHORUS

[C] Late in the ev'nin' a-[G] bout sundown  
High on the hill and a-[D] bove the town [G]  
Well Uncle Pen played the fiddle, Lordy, how it would ring  
You could hear it talk, you could [D] hear it sing. [G]

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.

### CHORUS

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.

### CHORUS

## WABASH CANONBALL

Out from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic shore  
She climbs the flowery mountains, over hills and by the shore  
Although she's tall and handsome and she's known quite well by all  
She's a regular combination, the Wabash Cannonball.

Chorus:

Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodland, over hills and by the shore  
She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the merry hobo squall  
As she glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannonball.

Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say  
Chicago, Rock Island, St. Louis by the way  
To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannonball.

Chorus

I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue  
Across the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number Two  
I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that's all  
But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannonball.

Chorus

Oh, here's old daddy Cleaton, let his name forever be  
And long be remembered in the courts of Tennessee  
For he is a good old rounder 'til the curtain round him fall  
He'll be carried back to victory on the Wabash Cannonball.

Chorus

## WALLS OF TIME

Bill Monroe and Peter Rowan

The wind is blowin' 'cross the mountain  
and down o'er the valley way below  
It sweeps the grave of my darlin'  
When I die that's where I want to go

*CHORUS:*

*Lord, send the angels for my darlin'  
and take her to that home on high  
I'll wait my time out here on earth, love  
and come to you when I die*

Our names are carved upon the tombstone  
I promised you before you died  
Our love will bloom forever, darlin'  
when we rest side by side

*CHORUS*

I hear her voice out in the darkness  
It moans and whispers through the pines  
I know it must be her a'callin'  
I hear her through the walls of time

*CHORUS*

## WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

(George Weiss / Bob Thiele)

I see trees of green, red roses too  
I see them bloom for me and you  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces of people going by  
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do?"  
They're really saying "I love you"

I hear babies cryin', I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world

## WHY DON'T YOU LOVE ME

Hank Williams

Well, Why don't you love me like you used to do?  
How come you treat me like a worn out shoe?  
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue,  
Why don't you love me like you used to do?

Ain't had no lovin' like a huggin' and a-kissin'  
in a long long while  
We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country mile

Why don't you spark me like you used to do?  
and say sweet nothings like you used to coo?  
I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through,  
So why don't you love me like you used to do?

Well, why don't you be just like you used to be?  
How come you find so many faults with me?  
Somebody's changed so let me give you a clue,  
Why don't you love me like you used to do?

Ain't had no lovin' like a-huggin' and a-kissin'  
in a long long while  
We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country mile

Why don't you say the things you used to say?  
What makes you treat me like a piece of clay?  
My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue,  
Why don't you love me like you used to do?

## **WILDWOOD FLOWER**

Traditional

I will twine with my ring made of raven black hair  
The rose so red and the lily so fair  
The myrtle so green with its emerald hue  
And pale emanita with eyes of dark blue

Oh he promised to love me, he promised to love  
To cherish me always all others above  
I wake from my dreams and my idol is clay  
My passion for loving is vanished away.

Oh he taught me to love him, he called me his flower  
A blossom to cheer him through life's weary hour  
But now he has gone and left me alone  
The wild flowers weep and the wild birds moan

I will laugh and I'll sing and my heart will be gay  
I will banish this weeping, drive troubles away  
He'll live yet to regret that very dark hour  
When he neglected his pale wildwood flower.

## WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Traditional

I was standing by the window  
on one cold and cloudy day,  
And I saw the hearse come rolling  
for to carry my mother away.

*Oh, will the circle be unbroken  
by and by, Lord, by and by  
There's a better home a-waiting  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.*

Lord, I told the undertaker,  
"Undertaker, please drive slow.  
For this body you are hauling  
Lord, I hate to see her go.

*Chorus*

I followed close behind her,  
Tried to hold up and be brave  
But I could not hide my sorrow  
When they laid her in the grave.

*Chorus*

Went back home, Lord. My home was lonesome  
Since my mother, she was gone.  
All my brothers, sisters crying  
What a home so sad and lone.

*Chorus*

# YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

Jimmie Davis (1940)

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
But when I awoke dear  
I was mistaken  
So I hung my head and cried

*CHORUS:*

*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 some day

CHORUS

You told me once, dear, that you really loved me  
That nothing else could come between  
But now you've left me and love another  
You have shattered all my dreams

CHORUS

## YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HARLAN ALIVE

Darrell Scott

In the deep dark hills of eastern Kentucky  
That's the place where I traced my bloodline  
And it's there I read on the hillside gravestone  
"You'll never leave Harlan alive"

Oh my grandfather's dad crossed the Cumberland Mountains  
Where he took a pretty girl 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 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 drinking  
And you spend your life just thinkin' of how to get away*

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

Grandma sold out cheap and they moved out west of Pineville  
To a farm where Big Richmond River winds  
And I bet they danced them a jig  
And they laughed and they sang them a new song  
"Who said we'd never leave Harlan alive?"

But the times they got hard and the tobacco wasn't selling  
And old granddad knew what he'd do to survive  
He went and dug for Harlan coal  
And the money went back to grandma  
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 drinking  
And you spend your life digging from the bottom of your grave*

## **YOUR CHEATING HEART**

Hank Williams

Your cheating heart will make you weep  
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep  
But sleep won't come the whole night through  
Your cheating heart will tell on you

When tears come down like falling rain  
You'll toss around and call my name  
You'll walk the floor the way I do  
Your cheating heart will tell on you

You're cheating heart will pine someday  
And crave the love you threw away  
The time will come when you'll be blue  
Your cheating heart will tell on you

When tears come down like falling rain  
You'll walk around and call my name  
You'll walk the floor the way I do  
Your cheating heart will tell on you