

AIN'T NO GRAVE (CAN HOLD MY BODY DOWN)

JOHNNY CASH

CHORUS: Dm G Am Dm G Am

Dm G
Ain't no grave
Am Dm
Can hold my body down
Dm G
There ain't no grave
Am Dm
Can hold my body down

VERSE:

Dm
When I hear that trumpet sound
G Dm
I'm gonna rise right out of the ground
G
Ain't no grave
Am Dm
Can hold my body down

VERSE:

Dm
Well, look way down the river
G Dm
And what do you think I see
G Am
I see a band of angels
Dm
And they're coming after me

CHORUS:

Dm G
Ain't no grave
Am Dm
Can hold my body down
Dm G
There ain't no grave
Am Dm
Can hold my body down

VERSE:

Dm
Well, look down yonder, Gabriel
G Dm
Put your feet on the land and sea
G Am
But Gabriel, don't you blow your trumpet
Dm
Until you hear from me

CHORUS:

Dm G
There ain't no grave
Am Dm
Can hold my body down
Dm G
Ain't no grave
Am Dm
Can hold my body down

INSTRUMENTAL:

PLAY: Dm, Dsus2 A FEW TIMES, THEN CHORUS
CHORDS 2x's

VERSE:

Dm
Well meet me, Jesus, meet me
G Dm
Meet me in the middle of the air
G Am
And if these wings don't fail me,
Dm
I will meet you anywhere

CHORUS:

VERSE:

Dm
Well meet me, Mother and Father,
G Dm
Meet me down the river road
G Am
And Mama, you know that I'll be there
Dm
When I check in my load

CHORUS:

Dm G
Ain't no grave
Am Dm
Can hold my body down
Dm G
There ain't no grave
Am Dm
Can hold my body down
Dm G
There ain't no grave
Am Dm Dm to END
Can hold my body down

All Prayed Up- Vince Gill

CHORUS:

I'm all prayed up, I'm ready to meet my Savior

Eternal life is waitin' in the by and by

I'm all prayed up, my faith will never waiver

Heaven's doors gonna swing wide open when I die

I made my peace with Jesus a long long time ago

I trusted Him and He would save my soul

I walked up there beside Him, He guides me on my way

I know He hears me when I kneel and pray

CHORUS

SOLO

Now I ain't afraid of Satan, his wicked way of sin
Well he tempted me but he could not pull me in
When I've gone to live with Jesus, face my judgement day
He'll fulfill me for the promise that He made

CHORUS

SOLO

CHORUS

I'm all prayed up, my faith will never waiver

Heaven's doors gonna swing wide open when I die

Arkansas Traveller

Old-Time
Transcribed from NOTSBA Jam

Musical score for Arkansas Traveller in D major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts with a D chord and an A chord. The second staff has a G chord and first/second endings. The third staff has alternating D and A7 chords. The fourth staff has a G chord and first/second endings, ending with 'D.C. al Fine'.

Guitar Chords

Chord diagrams for D, A7, and G. The D chord diagram shows two 'x' marks on the first and second strings. The A7 and G diagrams show standard fingerings.

- a) DDDD AAAA DDDD DGAD
- b) DADA DADA DADA DGAD

Hard Sun (Capo 1) - written by Gordon Peterson who performed under the name of [Indio](#). Performed by Eddie Vedder on Into the Wild Soundtrack

D
When I walk beside her
C
I am the better man
G
When I look to leave her
D
I always stagger back again

D
Once I built an Ivory tower
C
so I could worship from above
G
When I climb down to be set free
D
she took me in again

D
there's a big
Am
A big hard sun
G
beaten on the big people
D
in the big hard world

D
When she comes to greet me
C
She is mercy at my feet
G
When I see her pin her charm
D
She just throws it back at me

D
Once I dug an early grave
C
To find a better land
G
She just smile and laughed at me
D
And took her bruise back again

D
there's a big
Am
A big hard sun
G
beaten on the big people
D
in the big hard world

(Repeat x2)

D
Once I stood to lose her
C
when I saw what I had done
G
bound down and flew away the
hours
D
of her garden and her sun

D
so I tried to warn her
C
I turned to see her weep
G
40 days and 40 nights
D
and it's still coming down on me

D
there's a big
Am
A big hard sun
G
beaten on the big people
D
in the big hard world

(Repeat and Fade)

Bob Dylan - Billy 1 Lyrics

G C G
There's guns across the river aimin' at ya
G C G
Lawman on your trail, he'd like to catch ya
C G
Bounty hunters, too, they'd like to get ya
D G
Billy, they don't like you to be so free.

Campin' out all night on the berenda
Dealin' cards 'til dawn in the hacienda
Up to Boot Hill they'd like to send ya
Billy, don't you turn your back on me.

Playin' around with some sweet senorita
Into her dark hallway she will lead ya
In some lonesome shadows she will greet ya
Billy, you're so far away from home.

There's eyes behind the mirrors in empty places
Bullet holes and scars between the spaces
There's always one more notch and ten more paces
Billy, and you're walkin' all alone.

They say that Pat Garrett's got your number
So sleep with one eye open when you slumber
Every little sound just might be thunder
Thunder from the barrel of his gun.

Guitars will play your grand finale
Down in some Tularosa alley,
Maybe in the Rio Pecos valley
Billy, you're so far away from home.

There's always some new stranger sneakin' glances
Some trigger-happy fool willin' to take chances
And some old whore from San Pedro to make advances
Advances on your spirit and your soul.

The businessmen from Taos want you to go down
They've hired Pat Garrett to force a showdown.
Billy, don't it make ya feel so low-down
To be shot down by the man who was your friend?

Hang on to your woman if you got one
Remember in El Paso, once, you shot one.
She may have been a whore, but she was a hot one
Billy, you been runnin' for so long.

Guitars will play your grand finale
Down in some Tularosa alley
Maybe in the Rio Pecos valley
Billy, you're so far away from home.

and then there is the second version known as "billy 4"

Bob Dylan - Billy 4 Lyrics

There's guns across the river about to pound you
There's a lawman on your trail like to surround you
Bounty hunters are dancing all around you
Billy, they don't like you to be so free.

Camping out all night on the veranda
Walking in the streets down by the hacienda
Up to Boot Hill the like to send you
Billy, don't you turn your back on me.

There's mills inside the minds of crazy faces
Bullet holes and rifles in their cases
There is always one more notch in four more aces
Billy, and you're playing all alone.

Playing around with some sweet signorita
Into her dark chamber she will greet you
In the shadows of the maizes she will lead you
Billy, and you're going all alone.

They say that Pat Garrett's got your number
So sleep with one eye open, when you wander
Every little sound just might be thunder
Thunder from the barrel of his gun.

There's always another stranger sneaking glances
Some trigger-happy fool willing to take chances
Some old whore from San Pedro'll make advances
Advances on your spirit and your soul.

The businessmen from Taos want you to go down
So they've hired mister Garrett, he'll force you to slow down
Billy, don't let it make you feel so low down
To be hunted by the man who was your friend.

So hang on to your woman, if you got one
Remember in El Paso once you shot one
I'll be in Santa Fe about one
Billy, you've been running for so long.

Gypsy queens will play your grand finale
Way down in some Tularosa alley
Maybe in La Rio Pecos valley
Billy, you're so far away from home
Billy, you're so far away from home

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

Key Of G

G **C**
There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside
D **G**
Where I wandered when I was a lad
C
And I wandered alone to the place I call home
D **G**
In those Blueridge hills far away

Chorus:

G **C**
Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
D **G**
From those Blueridge hills I did roam
C
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
D **G**
Far away near my Blueridge mountain home

G **C**
Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack
D **G**
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
C
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest
D **G**
They are sleeping in peace together there

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Blue Virginia Blues-Larry Sparks

F
Have you ever been to Richmond in November?
A Bb
When the cold Virginia rain is falling down.
F
Friend, I'm here to tell you it's no pleasure.
G C
If your're all alone and a stranger to the town.
F
Don't take me wrong, I do love East Virginia.
A Bb
And Richmond's full of hospitali-ty.
F
Except for one Virginia girl I know of.
C F
That made a perfect love wreck out of me.

Chorus:

Bb C F
Blue, blue Virginia blues.
Bb F C
There ain't no blue like blue Virginia blues.
Bb C
There's no girls in the whole wide world.
F
Who can break your heart like Virginia girls.
C F
There ain't no blue like blue Virginia blues.

F
She called me up in St. Paul, Minnesota
A Bb
Said I need you here in Richmond right away.
F
Take the bus and I'll meet you at the station.
G C
Bring some clothes, I might want you to stay.
F
My bus pulled in the station late this evening.
A Bb
There ain't a soul around this placed but me.
F
She must have changed her mind or she's for-gotten.
C F
And her name ain't in the phone direct-ory.

Chorus

F
I wish I had tha money for a taxi.
A Bb
A warm and cozy place to lay me down.
F
Instead of standing all alone in Richmond.
C F
While the cold Virginia rain keeps pouring down.

Chorus

C f
There ain't no blue like blue Virginia blues.

Bluegrass Music Has Ruined My Life -- Written by Foggy Mountain Hilton, 2009

(Chorus:)

G C G
Bluegrass music has ruined my life
G A D
Could have had a happy home, some children, and a wife
G G7 C G
I could have gone to college maybe had a PhD
G D G
But bluegrass music is all that's left of me.

I guess that I was 10 years old when I first heard Bill Monroe
On the Grand Ole' Opry doing "Footprints in the Snow"
I bought Ralph Stanley's records and Jimmy Martin's too
I was convinced that bluegrass music was the thing to do.

(Chorus, break.)

When I got out of high school I had to try my hand
At pickin' and a singin' in a lonesome bluegrass band.
We didn't make much money but we sure had lots of fun
You should have heard our version of "Fox on the Run."

(Chorus, break.)

One night at a festival a young girl came my way
The things that young girl did to me I'm too polite to say
I asked the darlin' "Where you from?" she said "From Tennessee,
A little town called Knoxville,"-- the rest is history

Now I'm down in prison where the roving gambler was
There's a guy here playing mandolin, he says his name is Buzz.
If I don't die a drunkard I'll surely die insane
But that's the way life goes in the bluegrass breakdown lane.

(Chorus.)

Listen at: <http://www.myspace.com/foggymountainhilton>
--or Google "Bluegrass Music Has Ruined My Life"

Bravest Cowboy - Traditional

G
I am the bravest cowboy
C
That ever rode the west
G
I've been all across the Rockies
D G
Got bullets in my breast

G
In eighteen-hundred and fifty-three
C
I joined the immigrant band
G
We marched on San Antonio
D G
Down by the Rio Grande

(Instrumental Break)

G D
G D
G D
G D

I went out on the prairie
I learned to throw the line
I did not pocket the money
I did not dress so fine

I went out on the prairie
I learned to rob and steal
And when I robbed the cowboys
How happy I did feel

(Instrumental Break)

I wore my wide brimmed high hat
My saddle too was fine
And when I courted the pretty girls
You could bet I'd call them mine

I courted her for her beauty
I courted her in vain
They carried me down to Dallas
To wear a ball and chain

I am the bravest cowboy
That ever rode the west
I've been all across the Rockies
Got bullets in my breast

VERSE 1 (AK):

D G
Tonight I'm sad my heart is lonely
D A
For the only one I love
D G
When will I see him, oh no never
D / A(7) / D
Till we meet in heaven above

CHORUS (Together):

D G
So bury me beneath the willow
D A / A7 /
Under the weeping willow tree
D G
So she will know where I am sleeping
D / A / D
And perhaps she'll weep for me

VERSE 2 (LL):

D G
She told me that she dearly loved me
D A
How could I believe it untrue
D G
Until the angels softly whispered
D / A(7) / D
She will prove untrue to you

CHORUS (Together):

D G
So bury me beneath the willow
D A / A7 /
Under the weeping willow tree
D G
So she will know where I am sleeping
D / A / D
And perhaps she'll weep for me

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK:

VERSE 3 (AK):

D G
Tomorrow was our wedding day
D A
Oh god, oh god, where can he be
D G
He's out a-courting with another
D / A(7) / D
And no longer cares for me

CHORUS (Together):

D G
So bury me beneath the willow
D A / A7 /
Under the weeping willow tree
D G
So she will know where I am sleeping
D / A / D
And perhaps she'll weep for me
D G
So bury me beneath the willow
D A / A7 /
Under the weeping willow tree
D G
So she will know where I am sleeping
D / A / D
And perhaps she'll weep for me
home

Am
 Caleb Meyer he lived alone
 G
 In them hollering pines
 D
 And he made a little whiskey for himself
 Am
 Said it helped to pass the time
 Am
 Long one evening in back of my house
 G
 Caleb come around
 D
 And he called my name till I went out
 Am
 With no one else around

CHORUS:

Am
 Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna
 G
 Wear them rattling chains
 D
 But when I go to sleep at night
 Am
 Don't you call my name
 Am
 "Where's your husband Nellie Cane
 G
 Where's your darling gone?
 D
 Did he go on down the mountainside
 Am
 And leave you all alone?"
 Am
 "my husband's gone to Bowling Green
 G
 To do some business there."
 D
 Then Caleb threw that bottle down
 Am
 And grabbed me by my hair

(CHORUS)

Am
 He threw me in the needle bed
 G
 Across my dress he lay
 D
 Then he pinned my hands above my head
 Am
 And I commenced to pray
 Am
 I cried my God I am your child
 G
 Send your angels down
 D
 Then feeling with my finger tips
 Am
 The bottle neck I found
 Am
 I drew that glass across his neck
 G
 Fine as any blade
 D
 Then I felt his blood pour fast and hot
 Am
 Around me where I laid
(CHORUS)

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 Caleb Meyer he lived alone
 G
 In them hollering pines
 D
 And he made a little whiskey for himself
 Am
 Said it helped to pass the time
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 G
 Fine as any blade
 D
 Then I felt his blood pour fast and hot
 Am
 Around me where I laid

(CHORUS)

Cannonball Blues

Carter Family

Key of G

(G) Oh, Listen to the train comin' down the line,
Tryin' to make up (C) for all of her lost time
From Buff(G) alo... (D) to Washing (G)ton.

(G) You can pack up my suitcase, starch my coveralls,
I'm gonna ride the train (C) that they call the Cannonball
From Buff(G) alo... (D) to Washing (G)ton.

(G) My baby she done left me, she even took my shoes,
That's enough to give a man those (C) low down awful blues.
MY baby's (G) gone... (D) she's solid (G) gone.

(G) Yonder comes the train, comin' down the track,
Carry me away, but it (C) ain't gonna carry me back,
My honey (G) babe.... (D) my blue eyed (G) babe.

(G) Well I'm headed up north, goin' up north this fall,
If my luck don't change (C) I won't be back at all
My honey (G) babe... (D) I'm leaving (G) you.

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

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

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

Guitar & fiddle solos: G | D | G | D | G | D | A | D

D G D
Catfish John was a river hobo
G D
He lived and died on the river bend
G D
Thinkin' back I still remember
A D
I was proud to be his friend.

Catfish John Key of D

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

Banjo and mandolin solos: G | D | G | D | G | D | A | D

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

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

D G
Come the morning I'd always be there
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Catfish John Key of D

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Guitar & fiddle solos: G | D | G | D | G | D | G | D | A | D
D G
Catfish John was a river hobo
G D
He lived and died on the river bend
G D
Thinkin' back I still remember
A D
I was proud to be his friend.

D G
Come the morning I'd always be there
D A
Walking in his footsteps in sweet delta dawn.

COLD, COLD HEART

Words and music by Hank Williams, Sr.

I [D] tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every [A7]
dream
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [D] scheme
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us [D7] so far a-[G] part
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold,
Cold [D] Heart.

Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do
In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops start
Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your Cold, Cold
Heart.

You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to try
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't smart
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold
Heart.

There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory
The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift apart
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold
Heart.

COLD COLD HEART**Hank Williams**

A7 D

D A7
I try so hard my dear to show that you're my every dream

A7 D
but you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme

D D7 G
a memory from your lonesome past keeps us so far apart

G A7 D
why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

D A7
another love before my time made your heart sad and blue

D
and so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do

D7 G
in anger unkind words are said that make the teardrops start

A7 D
why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

D A7
you'll never know how much it hurts to see you set and cry

D
you know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to try

D7 G
why do you run and hide from life to try it just ain't smart

A7 D
why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

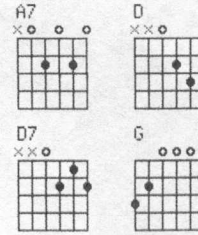
D A7
there was a time when I believed that you'd belong to me

D
but now I know your heart is shackled to a memory

D7 G
the more I learn to care for you the more we drift apart

A7 D
why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart

A7 D
why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your cold, cold heart



Colleen Malone

It's been ten 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 dreams

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 vines

To be with my Colleen Malone

Break on verse - chorus

She was faithful each day as I sailed far away

There was no one but me that she loved

I remember those eyes soft and blue as the skies

And her heart was as pure as a dove

All the years of my life I will not take a wife

I will live in this valley above

Planting flowers around in this soft gentle ground

That is holding my Colleen Malone

Break verse - chorus to end

Crawdad Song

G
You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey,

D
You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe.

G
You get a line and I'll get a pole,

C
We'll go fishin' in the crawdad hole,

G D G
Honey, Baby mine.

G
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Honey,

D
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Babe,

G
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold,

C
Lookin' down that crawdad hole,

G D G
Honey, Baby mine.

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Honey,

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Babe,

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back,

Packin' all the crawdads he can pack,

Honey, Baby mine.

The man fell down and he broke that sack, Honey,

The man fell down and he broke that sack, Babe,

The man fell down and he broke that sack,

See those crawdads backing back,

Honey, Baby mine.

I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey,

I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe,

I heard the duck say to the drake,

There ain't no crawdads in this lake,

Honey, Baby mine.

Crawdad Song

G
You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey,
D

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe.

G
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
C

We'll go fishin' in the crawdad hole,

G D G
Honey, Baby mine.

G
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Honey,
D

Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Babe,

G
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold,
C

Lookin' down that crawdad hole,

G D G
Honey, Baby mine.

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Honey,
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Babe,
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back,
Packin' all the crawdads he can pack,
Honey, Baby mine.

The man fell down and he broke that sack, Honey,
The man fell down and he broke that sack, Babe,
The man fell down and he broke that sack,
See those crawdads backing back,
Honey, Baby mine.

I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey,
I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe,
I heard the duck say to the drake,
There ain't no crawdads in this lake,
Honey, Baby mine.

Dark Hollow Key of G

G D G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow
G C G
Where the sun don't ever shine
G7 C
Than to be all alone knowing that you're gone
G D G
Would cause me to lose my mind

CHORUS:

G D G
So blow your whistle freight train
G C G
Carry me further on down the track
G7 C
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
G D G
I'm going but I ain't coming back

G D G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow
G C G
Where the sun don't ever shine
G7 C
Than to be in some big city
G D G
In a small room with you on my mind

CHORUS:

G D G
So blow your whistle freight train
G C G
Carry me further on down the track
G7 C
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
G D G
I'm going but I ain't coming back

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I'm going but I ain't coming back

G D G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow
G C G
Where the sun don't ever shine
G7 C
Than to be in some big city
G D G
In a small room with you on my mind

CHORUS:

G D G
So blow your whistle freight train
G C G
Carry me further on down the track
G7 C
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
G D G
I'm going but I ain't coming back

DARK HOLLOW

CGFC⁷

I V I
I'D RATHER BE IN SOME DARK HOLLOW

IV I
WHERE THE SUN DON'T EVER SHINE,

I⁷ IV
THAN TO BE HERE A-LONE, KNOWING THAT YOU'VE GONE,

I V I
IT WOULD CAUSE ME TO LOSE MY MIND.

CHORUS

I V I
SO BLOW YOUR WHISTLE, FREIGHT TRAIN,

IV I
CARRY ME FAR ON DOWN THE TRACK

I⁷ IV
I'M GOING A-WAY, I'M LEAVING TODAY

I V I
I'M GOING BUT I AIN'T COMING BACK.

I'D RATHER BE IN SOME DARK HOLLOW

WHERE THE SUN DON'T EVER SHINE,

THAN TO BE HERE IN NEW YORK CITY,

IN A COLD ROOM WITH YOU ON MY MIND.

CHORUS

Darkest Hour is Before the Dawn

(Ralph Stanley)

The sun is slowly sinkin'
The day's almost gone
Still darkness falls around us
And we must journey on

The darkest hour is just before dawn
The narrow way leads home
Lay down your soul at Jesus' feet
The darkest hour is just before dawn

Like a shepherd out on the mountain
A-watchin' the sheep down below
He's coming back to claim us
Will you be ready to go

The darkest hour is just before dawn
The narrow way leads home
Lay down your soul
Let Jesus in
The darkest hour is just before dawn
The darkest hour is just before dawn

Dead Flowers

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

intro | D | A | G | D |

D A G D
Well when you're sitting there in your silk upholstered chair

D A G D
Talking to some rich folk that you know

D A G D
Well I hope you won't see me in my ragged company

D A G D
For you know I could never be alone.

Chorus: A A D D

Take me down little Susie, take me down

A A D D
I know you think you're the Queen of the Underground

G G D D
And you can send me dead flowers every mornin'

G G D D
Send me dead flowers by the mail (U.S. mail)

G G D D
Send me dead flowers to (at) my wedding

D A G D
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave.

D A G D
(last chorus only:) No, I won't forget to put roses on your grave

D A G D
Well, when you're sitting back in your rose pink cadillac

D A G D
Making bets on Kentucky Derby Day

D A G D
I'll be in my basement room with a needle and a spoon

D A G D
And another girl can take my pain away

(chorus - solo - chorus)

Deep Elem Blues

Recorded by Hank Thompson

Written by Bob Attlesey and Joe Attlesey

G

When you go down to Deep Elem just to have a little fun

Better have your fifteen dollars when that policeman comes

C G

Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem blues

D7 G

Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem blues

Now once I knew a preacher preached the Bible through and through

He went down in Deep Elem now his preaching days are through

C G

Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem blues

D7 G

Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem blues

When you go down to Deep Elem put your money in your pants

Them redheads in Deep Elem they don't give a man a chance

C G

Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem blues

D7 G

Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem blues

If you go down to Deep Elem put your money in your shoes

Them gals down in Deep Elem got them Deep Elem blues

C G

Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem blues

D7 G

Oh sweet mama papa got them Deep Elem blues

Don't this Road Look Rough and Rocky Key of C

C **F** **C**
Darlin', I have come to tell you

G
Tho' it almost breaks my heart

C **F** **C**
But before the morning, darlin'

G **C**
We'll be many miles apart

Chorus:

F **C**
Don't that road look rough and rocky

C **G**
Don't that sea look wide and deep

C **F** **C**
Don't my baby look the sweetest

G **C**
When he's in my arms asleep

C **F** **C**
Can't you hear the nightbird's cryin'

C **G**
Far across the deep blue sea

C **F** **C**
While others you are thinking

G **C**
Won't you sometimes think of me

Chorus:

F **C**
Don't that road look rough and rocky

C **G**
Don't that sea look wide and deep

C **F** **C**
Don't my baby look the sweetest

G **C**
When he's in my arms asleep

C **F** **C**
One more kiss before I leave you

C **G**
One more kiss before we part

C **F** **C**
You have caused me lots of trouble

G **C**
Darlin', you have broke my heart

Chorus:

F **C**
Don't that road look rough and rocky

C **G**
Don't that sea look wide and deep

C **F** **C**
Don't my baby look the sweetest

G **C**
When he's in my arms asleep

Don't Let Your Sweet Love Die - [Zeke Manners](#)

This song was covered by Senator Robert Byrd who was an avid [fiddle](#) player for most of his life. In 1978 when Byrd was Majority Leader, he recorded an album called U.S. Senator Robert Byrd: Mountain Fiddler (County, 1978). Byrd was accompanied by [Country Gentlemen Doyle Lawson](#), James Bailey, and [Spider Gilliam](#). Most of the LP consists of bluegrass music.

G (I) C (IV)

Don't let your sweet love die like flowers in the fall

D (V) G (I)

Don't take away the smiles and leave the tears

C (IV)

My heart believes in you, please say you love me true

D (V) G (I)

Don't leave me now to face the lonely years

C (IV)

I drifted all alone, no one to call my own

D (V) G (I)

And then you came like an Angel from the sky

C (IV)

You said we'd never part, don't leave and break my heart

D (V) G (I)

Be mine alone, don't let your sweet love die

G (I) C (IV)

When flowers fade we say, they'll bloom again someday

D (V) G (I)

Will you love me when the rose buds open wide

C (IV)

Or is your kiss to be only a memory

D (V) G (I)

I need you, so don't let your sweet love die

G (I) C (IV)

Don't let your sweet love die like flowers in the fall

D (V) G (I)

Without you, life would be like death to me

C (IV)

I've grown so used to you, I can't believe we're through

D (V) G (I)

Don't say goodbye, don't your sweet love die

Intro: Full first verse

Don't this Road Look Rough and Rocky

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

Chorus:

F C
Don't this road look rough and rocky
C G
Don't that sea look wide and deep
C F C
Don't my baby look the sweetest
G C
When he's in my arms asleep

Break

C F C
Can't you hear the night birds crying
C G
Far across the deep blue sea
C F C
While of others you are thinking
G C
Won't you sometimes think of me

Chorus

C F C
One more kiss before I leave you
C G
One more kiss before we part
C F C
You have caused me lots of trouble
G C
Darling you have broke my heart

Chorus

Repeat last line + CFC

Dream Of the Miners Daughter

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

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

G C G
Then smiling and stroking the little girl's face,
G D
He was turning away from her side.
G C G
But she threw her small arms around daddy's neck;
G D G
She gave him a kiss and then cried:

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

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

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

Dream Of the Miners Daughter

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

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

G C G
Then smiling and stroking the little girl's face,
G D
He was turning away from her side.
G C G
But she threw her small arms around daddy's neck;
G D G
She gave him a kiss and then cried:

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

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

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

Drifting too far from the shore- Key of E

E B E
Out on the perilous deep
 B E
Where danger silently creeps
 E A
And storms so violently sweep
 E B E
you're drifting too far from the shore

Chorus:

A E
Drifting too far from the shore
 B E
You're drifting too far from the shore
 E E7 A
Come to Jesus today let him show you the way
 E B E
You're drifting too far from the shore

Today the tempest rose high
And the clouds overshadow the sky
Sure death is hovering nigh
You're drifting too far from the shore

Chorus

Why meet a terrible fate
Mercies abundantly wait
Turn back before it's too late
You're drifting too far from the shore

Chorus

DRIVING NAILS IN MY COFFIN

words and music by Jerry Irby (4/4 Key C)

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

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

{solo}

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

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

{solo}

Well you turned me down you don't want me
There's nothing more I can do
I'll be driving nails in my coffin
Worrying' my darlin' over you

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

Farther Along

Lyrics written in 1911 by the Rev. W.A. Fletcher; music by J.R. Baxter, Jr. Covers have been done by Emmy Lou Harris, Johnny Cash, Ricky Skaggs, Bill Monroe, etc. Many verses have been made up for the song; these three are from the original hymn. The pacing, with the last measure pause, is also true to the hymn at 9/8 time.

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long
While there are others living about us,
Never molested, though in the wrong.

G Farther along we'll C know all G about it;
Farther along we'll A understand why D-A-D
Cheer up my G brothers, C live in the G sunshine,
C We'll understand it G all by D and by G-C-G.

"Faithful to death" says our loving Savior
Short is our time to labor and wait
Then will our toiling seem to be nothing,
When we shall pass the heavenly gate.

Soon we will see our dear, loving Savior,
Hear the last trumpet sound through the sky;
Then we will meet those gone on before us,
Then we shall know and understand why.

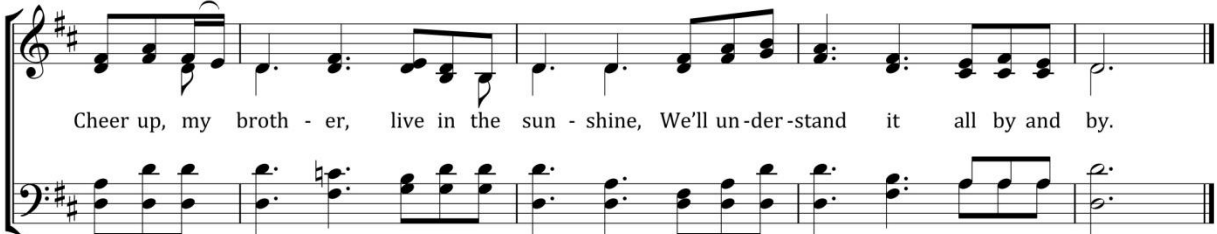
last measures, count:

1-2-3

Refrain



Far-ther a - long we'll know more a - bout it, Far-ther a - long we'll un-der-stand why;



Cheer up, my broth - er, live in the sun - shine, We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

WORDS: *attr.* to W. B. Stevens; *alt.* by Barney E. Warren, *pub.* 1911. MUSIC: *attr.* to W. B. S.; *har.* Public Domain.

Farther Along

written by W.B. Stevens and Jesse R. Baxter

Verse I IV I II V

3/4 time Key C(G)

C(G) F(C) C(G) C(G) F(C) C(G)
Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder
D(A) G(D)
Why it should be thus all the day long
C(G) F(C) C(G)
While there are others living about us
G(D) C(G)
Never molested though in the wrong

CHORUS

C(G) F(C) C(G) C(G) F(C) C(G)
Farther along we'll know all about it
D(A) G(D)
Farther along we'll understand why
C(G) F(C) C(G)
Cheer up my brother live in the sunshine
G(D) C(G)
We'll understand it all by and by

(Chorus

C(G) F(C) C(G) C(G) F(C) C(G)
Faithful to death is our loving Savior
D(A) G(D)
A few more days labor and wait
C(G) F(C) C(G)
Toils of the road will then be nothing
G(D) C(G)
As we walk through that beautiful gate

(CHORUS)

C(G) F(C) C(G) C(G) F(C) C(G)
When we see Jesus coming in glory
D(A) G(D)
When he comes from his home in the sky
C(G) F(C) C(G)
Then we shall meet him in that bright mansion
G(D) C(G)
We'll understand it all by and by

(CHORUS)

C(G) F(C) C(G) C(G) F(C) C(G)
(1)When death has come and taken our loved ones
D(A) G(D)
It leaves our home so lonely and drear
C(G) F(C) C(G)
And then do we wonder why others prosper
G(D) C(G)
Living so wicked year after year

(CHORUS)

C(G) F(C) C(G) C(G) F(C) C(G)
(2)Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer
D(A) G(D)
Out in the rain, the cold, and the snow
C(G) F(C) C(G)
When there are so many living in comfort
G(D) C(G)
Given no heed to all that I know.

(CHORUS X2)

(1) Braid Paisley (2) Winters Bone OST

Farther Along

^G ^C ^F ^C
Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
^C ^D ^G
Why it should be thus all day long
^G ^C ^F ^C
While there are others living about us
^C ^C ^G ^C
Never molested though in the wrong

When death has come and taken our loved ones
It leaves our home so lonely and drear
Then do we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year

CHORUS:

Farther along we'll know all about it
Farther along we'll understand why
Cheer up my brother, live in the sunshine
We'll understand it all, by and by

Faithful 'til death, said our loving Master
A few more days to labor and wait
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing
As we sweep through the beautiful gates

Five Pounds of Possum

Unknown

(G) My children are hungry; my (C) dog needs a (G) bone
(G) I ain't got no job now, so (C) I'm just driving (D) home
An (G) hour after sundown and (C) much to my de(G)light
There's five pounds of possum in my (D) headlights to(G)night

Chorus:

(G) There's five pounds of possum in my (C) headlights (G) tonight
If I can run him over every(C)thing will be al(D)right
We'll (G) have some possum n' gravy, oh (C) what a wonderful (G) sight
There's five pounds of possum in my (D) headlights (G) tonight

Break

Don't have to kill no chickens; don't have to open no cans
Just a little bit closer, I'll have him in my hands
I think the time has come to go from dim to bright
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight

Chorus

Break

Don't have to buy no groceries, won't have to go to town
The kids will be so excited, just jumping up and down
Mom and dad they'll come over and join us for the night
Cause there's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight!

Chorus

Tag: There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight!

Chorus:**Foggy Mountain Top Key of D**

D G D
 If I was on some foggy mountain top I'd

 A D
 sail away to the west. I'd

 G D
 sail all around this whole wide world to the

 A D
 girl I love the best

Verse:

D G D
 If I'd have listened to what mama said,

D A
 I would not be here today.

D G D
 Lying around this old jail house.

D A D
 Just wasting my poor life away.

Chorus:

D G D
 If I was on some foggy mountain top I'd

D A D
 sail away to the west. I'd

 G D
 sail all around this whole wide world to the

 A D
 girl I love the best

Verse:

D
 Oh, she caused me to weep,

 G D
 she caused me to mourn.

D A
 She caused me to leave my home.

 D G
 Oh, the lonesome pines and the good

D
 old times.

D A D
 I'm on my way back home.

Chorus:

Chorus:**Foggy Mountain Top Key of D**

D G D
If I was on some foggy mountain top I'd

A D
sail away to the west. I'd

G D
sail all around this whole wide world to the

A D
girl I love the best

Verse:

D G D
If I'd have listened to what mama said,

D A
I would not be here today.

D G D
Lying around this old jail house.

D A D
Just wasting my poor life away.

Chorus:

D G D
If I was on some foggy mountain top I'd

D A D
sail away to the west. I'd

G D
sail all around this whole wide world to the

A D
girl I love the best

Verse:

D
Oh, she caused me to weep,

G D
she caused me to mourn.

D A
She caused me to leave my home.

D G
Oh, the lonesome pines and the good

D
old times.

D A D
I'm on my way back home.

Chorus:

Folsom Prison Blues
Johnny Cash

Key E

E
I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when,
A7 E
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on.
B7 E
But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

E
When I was just a baby, my momma told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns."
A7 E
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.
B7 E
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.

E
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
A7 E
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
B7 E
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

E
Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move it all a little farther down the line,
A7 E
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I'd want to stay,
B7 E
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Folsom Prison Blues (G)

by Johnny Cash

Cash was inspired to write this song after seeing the movie [Inside the Walls of Folsom Prison](#) (1951) while serving in [West Germany](#) in the [United States Air Force](#). Cash recounted how he came up with the "Reno" line: "I sat with my pen in my hand, trying to think up the worst reason a person could have for killing another person, and that's what came to mind."

G
I hear the train a coming it's rolling round the bend
G7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C G
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging on
D7 G
But that train keeps rolling on down to San Antone

When I was just a baby my mama told me Son
G7
Always be a good boy don't ever play with guns
C G
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die
D7 G
When I hear that whistle blowing I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
G7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
C G
But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
D7 G
But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
G7
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line
C G
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay
D7 G
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Frankie and Johnny

C
Frankie and Johnny were sweethearts

Lordy how they did love

F
Swore to be true to each other
C

True as the stars above

G
He was her man

C
But lord he done her wrong

Frankie went down on the corner
To get a little glass of beer
She says Mr Bartender, tell me
Has my lovin' Johnny been here?
Have you seen my man?
I think he's doin' me wrong

He said I ain't gonna tell you no stories
Honey I sure won't tell you no lie
I saw ole Johnny about an hour ago
With a gal named Nellie Bly
Yes I see'd your man
Mmm I think he's doin' you wrong

Little Frankie peeked over the transom
Mmm and there to her surprise
She saw ole Johnny sittin' there on the cot
Makin' love to Miss Nelly Bly
Yes she seen her man
And he was doin' her wrong

Frankie jerked back her kimona
Whipped out a little 44
She shot him down
And he fell on that hardwood floor
Lord she killed her man
But he was doin' her wrong

Turn me over Frankie honey
Oh turn me over slow
Please don't you touch my wound inside
Cause my heart's gonna overflow
You done killed your man
But I done you wrong

Took Frankie down to the courthouse
Yeah they sat her in a big arm chair
She sat right there
Tell that ole judge & jury
Give her 99 years
For shootin' her man
Because he done her wrong

Now this story has no moral
This story ain't got no end
It only goes to prove to the gals
That they ain't no good in the men
Lord I shot my man
Cause he done me wrong

Frankie
C Sweet Lord Love
| | | |
Swore other True Bove |
F | | | C |
MAN | | Wrong | |
G | | C | | |
| | | | |

FREEBORN MAN

Recorded by: Jimmy Martin

Written by: K. Allison & M. Lindsey

[1] I was Born in the Southland
Twenty-Some Odd Years Ago
I Ran Away for the First Time
When I was Four Years Old;

CHORUS

I'm a Freeborn [4] Man
My Home is on my [1] Back
I [5] Know ev'ry Inch of Highway
Ev'ry [1] Foot of back Road
Ev'ry Mile of Railroad Track.

Got a Gal In Cincinnati
Got a Woman in San Antone
Said I Always Loved the Girl next Door
But anyplace is Home;

CHORUS

I Got me this Worn out Guitar
I Carry in old Tote Sack
I Hocked it about Two Hundred Times
But I always get it Back;

CHORUS

Said You may not Like my Appearance
And You may not Like my Song
Said You May not Like the Way I Talk
But You Like the Way I'm Gone;

CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS [Fade]

Freight Train- 4/4 Time
Elizabeth Cotton

C G7
Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,
C
Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,
E7 F
Please don't tell what train I'm on
C G7 C
So they won't know where I'm gone.

Freight train, Freight train, goin' round the bend,
Freight train, Freight train, comin' back again,
One of these days turn that train around
And go back to my home town.

One more place I'd like to be,
One more place I'd lie to see,
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
When I ride old number nine.

When I die Lord, Bury me deep,
Down at the end of Chestnut street,
Where I can hear old number nine
As she comes down the line.

Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,
Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,
Please don't tell what train I'm on
So they won't know where I'm gone.

G
I lit out from Reno
C AM
I was trailed by twenty hounds
G
Didn't get to sleep that night
C Am
Till the morning came around.

Chorus

D
I set out running but I take my time
C
A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine
D
If I get home before daylight
AM C D
I might get some sleep tonight

G
I ran into the Devil, babe
C Am
He loaned me twenty bills
G
I spent that night in Utah
C Am
In a cave up in the hills

Chorus

D
I set out running but I take my time
C
A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine
D
If I get home before daylight
AM C D
I might get some sleep tonight

Friend of the Devil Key of G

G
I ran down to the levee
C Am
But the Devil caught me there
G
He took my twenty dollar bill
C Am
And he vanished in the air

Chorus

D
Got two reasons why I cry
away each lonely night
C
First one's named sweet Anne Marie
and she's my heart's delight
D
Second one is prison, baby
the sheriff's on my trail
Am C
If he catches up with me
D
I'll spend my life in jail

G
Got a wife in Chino, babe
C Am
And one in Cherokee
G
First one says she's got my child
C Am
But it don't look like me

Chorus

FRIEND OF THE DEVIL

Friend of the Devil Key of G

<p>G I lit out from Reno C AM I was trailed by twenty hounds G Didn't get to sleep that night C Am Till the morning came around. Chorus D I set out running but I take my time C A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine D If I get home before daylight AM C D I might get some sleep tonight</p> <p>G I ran into the Devil, babe C Am He loaned me twenty bills G I spent that night in Utah C Am In a cave up in the hills Chorus D I set out running but I take my time C A friend of the Devil is a friend of mine D If I get home before daylight Am C D I might get some sleep tonight</p>	<p>G I ran down to the levee C Am But the Devil caught me there G He took my twenty dollar bill C Am And he vanished in the air</p> <p>Chorus Bridge D Got two reasons why I cry C away each lonely night D First one's named sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight D Second one is prison, baby the sheriff's on my trail Am C If he catches up with me D I'll spend my life in jail</p> <p>G Got a wife in Chino, babe C Am And one in Cherokee G First one says she's got my child C Am But it don't look like me</p> <p>Chorus</p>
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Galway Girl by Steve Earle

Key D, 4/4

Verse 1:

D
Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
 G
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
D
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay
 G D G D
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
 A G G D
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes
were blue
 G D G D
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
 A G G D
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway
girl

Bridge:

D G D G D G D A D

Verse 2:

D
We were halfway there when the rain
came down
 G
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
 D
And she asked me up to her flat
downtown
 G D
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay
 G D G D
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
 A G G D
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes
were blue
 G D G D
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
 A G G D
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

BRIDGE (2X)

Verse 3:

D G
When I woke up I was all alone

 D G D
With a broken heart and a ticket home
 G D G D
And I ask you now, tell me what would
you do
 A G G D
If her hair was black and her eyes were
blue
 G D G D
I've traveled around I've been all over this
world

 A G G D
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a
Galway girl

BRIDGE (3X)

Give My Love to Rose

by: Johnny Cash

Key: A (G) Time:4/4

A(G) E(D) A(G)
I found him by the railroad track this morning
A(G) E(D) A(G)
I could see that he was nearly dead
D(C) A(G)
I knelt down beside him and I listened
E(D) A(G)
Just to hear the words the dying fellow said
A(G) E(D) A(G)
He said they let me out of prison down in Frisco
A(G) E(D) A(G)
For ten long years I've paid for what I've done
D(C) A(G)
I was trying to get back to Louisiana
E(D) A(G)
To see my Rose and get to know my son

[Chorus:]

D(C) A(G)
Give my love to Rose please won't you mister
E(D) A(G)
Take her all my money, tell her to buy some pretty clothes
D(C) A(G)
Tell my boy his daddy's so proud of him
E(D) A(G)
And don't forget to give my love to Rose

A(G) E(D) A(G)
Tell them I said thanks for waiting for me
A(G) E(D) A(G)
Tell my boy to help his mom at home
D(C) A(G)
Tell my Rose to try to find another
E(D) A(G)
For it ain't right that she should live alone
A(G) E(D) A(G)
Mister here's a bag with all my money
A(G) E(D) A(G)
It won't last them long the way it goes
D(C) A(G)
God bless you for finding me this morning
E(D) A(G)
And don't forget to give my love to Rose

[Chorus:]

D(C) A(G)
Give my love to Rose please won't you mister
E(D) A(G)
Take her all my money, tell her to buy some pretty clothes
D(C) A(G)
Tell my boy his daddy's so proud of him
E(D) A(G)
And don't forget to give my love to Rose

Verse (2X)

I	V	I	I
I	V	I	I
IV	IV	I	I
V	V	I	I

Chorus (1X)

IV	IV	I	I
V	V	I	I
IV	IV	I	I
V	V	I	I

Good Hearted Woman

D G
A long time forgotten are dreams that just fell by the way.
A7 D
The good life he promised ain't what she's living today.

D
But she never complains of the bad times or bad things he's
G
done, Lord.

A7
She just talks about the good times they've had and all the
D
good times to come.

CHORUS:

D D7 G
She's a good-hearted woman in love with a good-timin' man
A7 D
She loves him in spite of his ways that she don't understand
D
Through teardrops and laughter, they'll pass through this
G
world hand-in-hand,
A7 D
A good-hearted woman loving her good timing man

He like the night life, the bright lights and good-timin'
friends
When the party's all over she'll welcome him back home again
Lord knows she don't understand him, but she does the best
that she can
'Cause she's a good-hearted woman; she loves her good timin'
man

CHORUS

Green Rolling Hills
Key D

written by Utah Phillips
performed by Emmylou Harris

D A D
The green rolling hills of West Virginia
G A
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
D
Tho the times are sad and drear
G
And I cannot linger here
D A D
They'll keep me and never let me go
D A D
My daddy said don't ever be a miner
G A
For a miner's grave is all you'll ever own
D
'Cause the hard times everywhere
G
I can't find a dime to spare
D A D
These are the worst times I've ever known
D A D
The green rolling hills of West Virginia
G A
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
D
Tho the times are sad and drear
G
And I cannot linger here
D A D
They'll keep me and never let me go

SOLO

D A D
So I'll move away into some crowded city
G A
In some northern factory town you'll find me there
D
Tho I'll leave the past behind
G
I'll never change my mind
D A D
These troubled times are more than I can bear
D A D
The green rolling hills of West Virginia
G A

Green Rolling Hills

written by Utah Phillips

Key D

performed by Emmylou Harris

Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know

D

Tho the times are sad and drear

G

And I cannot linger here

D

A

D

They'll keep me and never let me go

SOLO

D

A

D

But someday I'll go back to West Virginia

G

A

To the green rolling hills I love so well

D

Yes, someday I'll go home

G

And I know I'll right the wrong

D

A

D

These troubled times will follow me no more

D

Yes, someday I'll go home

G

And I know I'll right the wrong

D

A

D

A

D

These troubled times will follow me no more

GREEN ROLLING HILLS OF WEST VIRGINIA

D A D
The green rolling hills of West Virginia
G A
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
D
Tho the times are sad and drear
G
And I cannot linger here
D A D
They'll keep me and never let me go
D A D
My daddy said don't ever be a miner
G A
For a miner's grave is all you'll ever own

D
'Cause the hard times everywhere
G
I can't find a dime to spare
D A D
These are the worst times I've ever known
D A D
The green rolling hills of West Virginia
G A
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
D
Tho the times are sad and drear
G
And I cannot linger here
D A D
They'll keep me and never let me go

SOLO

D A D
So I'll move away into some crowded city
G A
In some northern factory town you'll find me there
D
Tho I'll leave the past behind
G
I'll never change my mind
D A D
These troubled times are more than I can bear
D A D
The green rolling hills of West Virginia
G A
Are the nearest thing to heaven that I know
D
Tho the times are sad and drear
G
And I cannot linger here
D A D
They'll keep me and never let me go

SOLO

Handsome Molley

G

Wish I was in London,

D

Or some other seaport town;

I'd set my foot in a steamboat,

G

I'd sail the ocean 'round.

While sailing a round the ocean,

While sailing a round the sea,

I'd think of handsome Molly

Wherever she might be.

('Course, I would!)

She rode to church a-Sunday,

She passed me on by;

I saw her mind was changing

By the roving of her eye.

(Handsome Molly! Oh, you little Molly!)

Don't you remember, Molly,

When you gave me your right hand ?

You said if you ever marry

That I'd be the man.

Now you've broke your promise,

Go home with who you please,

While my poor heart is aching

You're lying at your ease.

Hair was black as a raven,

Her eyes was black as coal,

Her cheeks was like lilies

Out in the morning gown.

(Prettiest woman in the world!

Handsome Molly! Little Molly darling!)

Hard Times, Come Again No More

Written by Stephen Foster in 1855. Traditionally, the song is sung acapella, in harmony. When instruments are used, the first verse is often acapella and the rest is accompanied by instruments. The tempo is slow but "moderate." The version below is from *Forty Stephen Foster Songs*, Chicago, 1934; arranged by Elmer Sulzer, University of Kentucky, Lexington.

Hard Times, Come Again No More

(1855)

Moderately

1. Let us pause in life's plea-sures and count its man - y tears, While we
2. While we seek mirth and beau-ty and mus - ic light and gay There are
3. There's a pale, drooping maid-en, who toils her life a - way, With a
4. 'Tis a sigh that is waft-ed a - cross the trou-bled wave, 'Tis a

all sup sor-row with the poor: There's a song that will ling-er for - ev - er in our ears, Oh!
frail forms faint-ing at the door: Tho' their voic-es are si - lent, their pleading looks will say; Oh!
worn heart whose better days are o'er: Tho' her voice would be mer-ry, 'tis sigh-ing all the day, Oh!
wail that is heard up - on the shore, 'Tis a dirge that is mur-mured a-round the low - ly grave, Oh!

CHORUS

Hard-Times, come a-gain no more.
Hard-Times, come a-gain no more. 'Tis the song, the sigh of the wear-y; Hard Times, Hard Times,
Hard-Times, come a-gain no more.
Hard-Times, come a-gain no more.

come a-gain no more; Many days you have lingered around my cabin door, Oh! Hard Times, come again no more.

C, C C, F F C, F F, C, F, C, F, C HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE

C
Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears

F C
While we all sup sorrow with the poor.

C
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,

F C
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

C
'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.

C F C
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.

C
Many days you have lingered all around my cabin door.

F C
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Intro solo

C
While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay.

F C
There are frail forms fainting at the door.

C
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say.

F C
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

D C
'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.

C F C
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.

C F C
Many days you have lingered all around my cabin door.

C
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Intro solo

C F C
There's pale drooping maiden who foils her life away

C
With a worn out heart, whose better days are o'er.

C
Though her voice it would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,

F C
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

D C
'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.

F C C
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.

C
Many days you have lingered all around my cabin door.

F C
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Intro solo

D F C
'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary.

F C
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.

F C
Many days you have lingered all around my cabin door.

F C
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

He Died a Rounder at Twenty-one (4/4) Key G

By: Jimmie Skinner

Verse

G
He drank whiskey for his liver

Smoked cigarettes for his lungs

He loved women for his ego
he died a rounder at twenty-one

He never worked down at the saw mill
he couldn't stand that hot sunshine

He had twenty-one years of real life
he lived a thousand in that time

Verse

G
One night when the blues had got him

He must have drank three fifths of rum

He got mean as hell when I told him
he'd never live past twenty-one

Well if a man ever hit me harder
well I don't know where or when

He picked me up off that old bar floor
he said I'd like to be your friend

Verse

G
One night I heard him talkin'

To an old man at the bar

He said Dad, you know I love you,
I just don't like where you are

Tell Mama to turn my light on,
turn down my feather bed

I'll be twenty-one tomorrow
but tomorrow he was dead.

Verse

G
It was twenty-one miles to the graveyard

Twenty-one roses red

Told the story of the rounder
who at twenty-one he was dead

Verse (repeat first verse)

G
He drank whiskey for his liver

Smoked cigarettes for his lungs

He loved women for his ego
he died a rounder at twenty-one
he died a rounder at twenty-one
he died a rounder at twenty-one

Verse

I I I I/IV

I/IV I/IV I I/IV

I (BRIDGE)

Hard Hearted

Key = D

Verse

~~G~~ / ~~F~~ / 1 / 1
~~F~~ / ~~F~~ / 1 / 1
~~F~~ / ~~F~~ / 1 / 1
 E 2 / E 2 / 5 / 5
 A A

Chorus

4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 A 5 / A 5 / 1 / 1
 G 4 / G 4 / 1 / 1
 A 5 / A 5 / 5 / 1

(the 2 is major unless noted otherwise)
Starts with Chorus

Hard hearted heart breaker
 Dream stealer, love maker
 Hard hearted heart breaker
 How many hearts have you broken today

How many hearts have you broken today
 How many lives have you caused to go wrong
 How many hearts have been broken in two
 Just because your heart has proved untrue

Chorus

How many lies have you told other guys
 Just like the ones you told to me
 Honey, someday you'll learn that the tide'll have to turn
 Just keep on breaking hearts and you will see

How many hearts have you broken today

Keith Renee McReynolds

Chorus
 G54 notes
 543
 432
 321

High on a Mountain

by: Ola Belle Reed

I VII I IV III V I

Key G (C)

[Chorus:]

G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)	I VII I IV III V I
High on a mountain, wind blowing free				G F G C Bb D G
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)		
Wondering 'bout things that used to be				I VII I IV III V I
G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)	C Bb C F Eb G C
High on a mountain, standing all a-lone				
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)		
Wondering where the years of my life have flown				

Banjo or fiddle break on chorus melody

[Verse:]

G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)
As I looked at the valleys down be-low			
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)	
They were green as far as I could see			
G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)
My memory turned, oh, how my heart did yearn			
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)	
For you and the days that used to be			

[Chorus:]

G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)
High on a mountain, wind blowing free			
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)	
Wondering 'bout things that used to be			
G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)
High on a mountain, standing all a-lone			
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)	
Wondering where the years of my life have flown			

Banjo or fiddle break on chorus melody

[Verse:]

G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)
Well, I wonder if-you ever think of me			
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)	
Or has time e-rased your memor-y			
G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)
As-I-listen to-the-breeze, whisper gently though the trees			
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)	
Thinking about the days that used to be			

[Chorus:]

G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)
High on a mountain, wind blowing free			
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)	
Wondering 'bout things that used to be			
G(C)	F(Bb)	G(C)	C(F)
High on a mountain, standing all a-lone			
Bb(Eb)	D(G)	G(C)	
Wondering where the years of my life have flown			

CHORUS:

Hold What you Got Key of G

G
Hold what you got, I'm a coming home baby
C
Hold what you got, and I don't mean maybe
G **D**
I've been thinking about you, and I'm on my way.
G
Don't sell the house, don't wreck the car
C
Stay there honey right where you are
G **D** **G**
If you hold what you got, I'm coming home to stay.

G
Well, in my mind, I can see
C
that's a pretty good sign that I need you
G **D**
that's why, I can't wait to get back home.
G
So squeeze yourself real good and tight,
C
and I'll be home before daylight
G **D** **G**
If you hold what you got, I'm a coming home to stay.

CHORUS:

G
Hold what you got, I'm a coming home baby
C
Hold what you got, and I don't mean maybe
G **D**
I've been thinking about you, and I'm on my way.
G
Don't sell the house, don't wreck the car
C
Stay there honey right where you are
G **D** **G**
If you hold what you got, I'm coming home to stay.

G
Well when I get back, honey I ain't leaving
C
I been too lonely, little to much grieving
G **D**
when I get back, honey this time I'm gonna stay.
G
Well we won't fuss and we won't fight
C
and this time things is going to be alright
G **D** **G**
if you hold what you got, I'm a coming home to stay.

CHORUS:

CHORUS:

Hold What you Got Key of G

G
Hold what you got, I'm a coming home baby
C
Hold what you got, and I don't mean maybe
G **D**
I've been thinking about you, and I'm on my way.
G
Don't sell the house, don't wreck the car
C
Stay there honey right where you are
G **D** **G**
If you hold what you got, I'm coming home to stay.

G
Well, in my mind, I can see
C
that's a pretty good sign that I need you
G **D**
that's why, I can't wait to get back home.
G
So squeeze yourself real good and tight,
C
and I'll be home before daylight
G **D** **G**
If you hold what you got, I'm a coming home to stay.

CHORUS:

G
Hold what you got, I'm a coming home baby
C
Hold what you got, and I don't mean maybe
G **D**
I've been thinking about you, and I'm on my way.
G
Don't sell the house, don't wreck the car
C
Stay there honey right where you are
G **D** **G**
If you hold what you got, I'm coming home to stay.

G
Well when I get back, honey I ain't leaving
C
I been too lonely, little to much grieving
G **D**
when I get back, honey this time I'm gonna stay.
G
Well we won't fuss and we won't fight
C
and this time things is going to be alright
G **D** **G**
if you hold what you got, I'm a coming home to stay.

CHORUS:

Home On The Range

G G7 C Cm
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
G D7
Where the deer and the antelope play
G G7 C Cm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G D7 G
and the skies are not cloudy all day

Chorus:

D7 G
Home, home on the range
D7
Where the deer and the antelope play
G C Cm
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
G D7 G
and the skies are not cloudy all day

Repeat chorus

How often at night when the heavens are bright
with the light from the glittering stars
Have I stood there amazed and asked, as I gazed
if their glory exceeds that of ours

Repeat chorus

Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
flows leisurely down the stream
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
like a maid in a heavenly dream

Repeat chorus

Home Grown Tomatoes

I
Ain't nothin' in the world that I like better than
IV

Bacon, lettuce and home grown tomatoes
V

Up in the morning, out in the garden

I V
Get you a ripe one, don't get a hard 'un

I
Plant 'em in the spring, eat 'em in the summer

IV
All winter without 'em's a culinary bummer

V
I forget all about sweatin' and diggin'

I V
Every time I go out and pick me a big'un

Chorus

Home grown tomatoes, home grown tomatoes
What'd life be without home grown tomatoes
Only two things that money can't buy
And that's true love and home grown tomatoes

You can go out to eat, and that's for sure
But there's nothin' a home grown tomato won't cure
Put 'em in a salad, put 'em in a stew
You can make your very own, to-mah-to juice
You can eat 'em with eggs, you can eat 'em with gravy
You can eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy
Put em on the side, put em on the middle
Put a home grown tomato on a hot cake griddle

Chorus

If I could change this life I lead
Well I'd be Johnny Tomato Seed
Cause I know what this country needs
It's home grown tomatoes in every yard you see
When I die don't bury me
In a box in a cemetery
Out in the garden would be much better
And I could be pushin' up home grown tomatoes

Chorus

— Jottu
McCutcher
— Guy Clark

I Couldn't Believe It Was True (4/4)

recorded by Marty Robbins

written by Wally Fowler and Eddy Arnold

C F C
Last night I come home and I knocked on my door
I called to my love as I oft had before
C F C
I knocked and I knocked but no answer there came
G7 C
No kisses to greet me no voice called my name

Chorus

C
I couldn't believe it was true oh Lord
F C
I couldn't believe it was true
My eyes filled with tears I must have aged ten years
G7 C
I couldn't believe it was true

F C
I let myself in and I walked to our bed
G7
I found a note there and the message it read
C F C
The truth like a bolt from the blue in the dawn
G7 C
My sweetheart had left me my darling had gone
repeat Chorus

F C
The shock was so great I am quivering yet
G7
I tried to forgive but I cannot forget
C F C
My heartbreaking loss is another man's gain
G7 C
Her happiness always I hope will remain
repeat Chorus

I Saw The Light

G
I WANDERED SO AIMLESS, LIFE FILLED WITH SIN,
C
I WOULDN'T LET MY DEAR SAVIOR IN G

THEN JESUS CAME LIKE A STRANGER IN THE NIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD, I D SAW THE G LIGHT

G
I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
C
NO MORE DARKNESS NO MORE G NIGHT.

NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD, I D SAW THE G LIGHT

G
JUST LIKE A BLIND MAN I WANDERED ALONE
C
WORRIES AND FEARS I CLAIMED FOR MY G OWN

THEN LIKE THE BLIND MAN GOD GAVE BACK HIS SIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD, I D SAW THE G LIGHT

G
I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
C
NO MORE DARKNESS NO MORE G NIGHT.

NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD, I D SAW THE G LIGHT

G
I WAS A FOOL TO WANDER AND STRAY
C
STRAIGHT IS THE GATE AND NARROW THE G WAY

NOW I HAVE TRADED THE WRONG FOR THE RIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD, I D SAW THE G LIGHT.

G
I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
C
NO MORE DARKNESS NO MORE G NIGHT.

NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
PRAISE THE LORD, I D SAW THE G LIGHT

I Saw the Light
Hank Williams

G
I WANDERED SO AIMLESS, LIFE FILLED WITH SIN,
C G
I WOULDN'T LET MY DEAR SAVIOR IN

THEN JESUS CAME LIKE A STRANGER IN THE NIGHT
D G
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT

G
I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
C G
NO MORE DARKNESS NO MORE NIGHT.

NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
D G
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT

G
JUST LIKE A BLIND MAN I WANDERED ALONE
C G
WORRIES AND FEARS I CLAIMED FOR MY OWN

THEN LIKE THE BLIND MAN GOD GAVE BACK HIS SIGHT
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D G

PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT.

G

I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT

C

G

NO MORE DARKNESS NO MORE NIGHT.

NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT

D

G

PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT

I Still Miss Someone
(J.R. Cash, R. Cash, Jr.)

 A D E
At my door the leaves are falling
 D E A
The cold wild wind will come
A D E
Sweethearts walk by together
 D E A
And I Still Miss Someone

I go out to wild the parties
And look for a little fun
But I find the darkened corner
'Cause I still miss someone

BRIDGE[x]

A D E A
Though I never got over those blue eyes
A D E A
I see them everywhere
A D E A
I miss those arms that held me
A D E A
When all the love was there

I wonder if she's sorry for
For leaving what we had begun
There's someone for me somewhere
And I Still Miss Someone

A D E A
Though I never got over those blue eyes
A D E A
I see them everywhere
A D E A
I miss those arms that held me
A D E A
When all the love was there

I wonder if she's sorry for
For leaving what we had begun
There's someone for me somewhere
And I Still Miss Someone

View Albums

I Know You Rider

Tunes

Europe 72

(Traditional)

Last Updated 04/17/96

General Rules On Chord Charts

Intro: SN Bass - A B C# (Chord) D

D C G D
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone
D C G D
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone
F C F C Em D
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.

Here's one for the old folks

I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
Then stay here in 'Frisco, be treated like a dog

This File contains merely an interpretation of the represented musical piece.
It is not intended to replace any commercially available publishing, nor is it
guaranteed to represent an exact transcription of any commercially or otherwise released
piece.

I Saw The Light

G
I WANDERED SO AIMLESS, LIFE FILLED WITH SIN,
C
I WOULDN'T LET MY DEAR SAVIOR G
IN

THEN JESUS CAME LIKE A STRANGER IN THE NIGHT
D G
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT

G
I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
C G
NO MORE DARKNESS NO MORE NIGHT.

NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
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STRAIGHT IS THE GATE AND NARROW THE WAY

NOW I HAVE TRADED THE WRONG FOR THE RIGHT
D G
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT.

G
I SAW THE LIGHT, I SAW THE LIGHT
C G
NO MORE DARKNESS NO MORE NIGHT.

NOW I'M SO HAPPY, NO SORROW IN SIGHT
D G
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW THE LIGHT

I wonder How the old folks are

G C G
Well I wonder how the old folks are at home
C
I wonder if they miss me while I roam
G E
I wonder if they pray for the boy who went away
A D
And left his dear old parents all alone

Chorus:

G C G
You could hear the cattle lowing in the lane
C
You could see the fields of blue grass where I've grown
G E
You could almost hear them cry as they kissed their boy goodbye
A D G
Well I wonder how the old folks are at home

G C G
Just a village and a homestead on the farm
C
And a mother's love to shield you from all harm
G E
A mother's love so true, a sweetheart that loves you
A D
A village and a homestead on the farm

Chorus:

I Wonder Where You Are Tonight

^I Tonight I'm sad my heart is ^{IV} weary
^I Wondering if I'm wrong or right
To think about you though you left me
I wonder where you are tonight

1,45,1

The ^{IV} rain is cold and slowly ^I falling
Upon my window pane tonight
And though your love seems even ^{IV} colder
I wonder where you are tonight

~~1,45,1~~

415

1451

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

Then came the dawn the day you left me
I tried to smile with all my might
But you could see the pain within me
That lingers in my heart tonight

« Back to "Songs of Flatt and Scruggs"

Author: na
Version: Flatt and Scruggs
Notes:

Lyrics provided courtesy of Bluegrass Lyrics.Com!

I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

♩

Jp Tempo

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff in the key of G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols (G, C, D) are placed above the staff at various points. The tempo is marked 'Jp Tempo'. The score ends with a double bar line.

Some glad morn ing when this life is o ver I'll fly a
 way To a home on God's ce les tial shore I'll
 fly a way I'll fly a way oh
 glo ry I'll fly a way when I
 die ha lle lu jah by and by I'll fly a way

Some glad morning, when this life is over
 I'll fly away
 To a home on God's celestial shore
 I'll fly away

I'll (fly away) fly away, Oh glory
 I'll (fly away) fly away (in the morning)
 When I die Hallelujah, by and by
 I'll (fly away) fly away (I'll fly away)

Chorus

When the shadows of this life have grown
 I'll fly away
 Like a bird from prison bars have flown
 I'll fly away
 Chorus

Just a few more weary days and then
 I'll fly away
 To a land where joys shall never end
 I'll fly away
 Chorus

I'll Fly Away

Intro: ~~Play~~ Play D D7 D A7 D

D D7 G D
Some bright morning when this life is o'er I'll fly away
D D7 D A7 D
To that home on God's celestial shore; I'll fly away

Chorus:

D
I'll fly away oh glory
G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die, halleluiah by and by
D A7 D
I'll fly away

D D7 G D
When the shadows of this life have gone; I'll fly away
D D7 D A7 D
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly; I'll fly away

(Chorus)

→ Break

D D7 G D
Oh how glad and happy when we meet; I'll fly away
D D7 D A7 D
No more cold iron shackles on my feet; I'll fly away

(Chorus)

D D7 G D
Just a few more weary days and then; I'll fly away
D D7 D A7 D
To a land where joys will never end; I'll fly away

(Chorus)

↳ Repeat last two lines of chorus

I'm Just Here to Get My Baby Out of Jail

recorded by the Everly Brothers
written by Karl Davis and Harty Taylor
Jerry Garcia Band Version Key of C

C
I'm not in this town to stay

Said a lady old and grey

G7 C
I'm just here to get my baby out of jail
F G7 C
Yes warden I'm just here to get my baby out of jail

C
I will wash all your clothes

I will scrub all your floors
G7 C
If that will get my baby out of jail
F G7 C
Yes Warden I'm just here to get my baby out of jail

C
I will pawn you my watch

I will pawn you my chain
G7 C
I will pawn you my gold diamond ring
F G7 C
Yes Warden I'm just here to get my baby out of jail

C
When those gates swung wide apart

held her darling to her heart
G7 C
She kissed her baby boy and then she died
F G7 C
Yes warden In the arms of her dear boy there she died

I'm on my way Back to the old home Key of G

G **C**
Back in the days of my childhood
G **D**
in the evening when everything was still
G **C**
I used to sit and listen to the fox hounds
G **D** **G**
with my dad in the old Kentucky hills.

Chorus:

G **C**
I'm on my way back to the old home,
G **D**
that road winds on up the hill
G **C**
But there's no light in the window,
G **D** **G**
that shined long ago where I lived.

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

Chorus:

G **C**
I'm on my way back to the old home,
G **D**
that road winds on up the hill
G **C**
But there's no light in the window,
G **D** **G**
that shined long ago where I lived.

G **C**
High in the hills of 'ol Kentucky
G **D**
stands a foggy thought in my memory
G **C**
I'm on my way back to the old home
G **D** **G**
that light in the window I long to see.

Chorus:

I'm a Working on Building

Traditional

"I'm Working on a Building" is a song in the both the African-American spiritual and southern gospel traditions. The song has become a standard of the genres. It has been recorded countless times by artists such as The Carter Family, Bill Monroe, Elvis Presley, the Oak Ridge Boys, B. B. King, and John Fogerty.

A
I'm a working on building
I'm a working on building
(hallelujah)

I'm a working on building

E A
For my Lord, for my Lord

A
It's a holy ghost building
It's a holy ghost building
(hallelujah)

It's a holy ghost building

E A
For my Lord, for my Lord

A
If I was a gambler, I tell you
what I'd do

I'd quit my gambling and I'd

E A
work on the building, too

A
I'm a working on building
I'm a working on building
(hallelujah)

I'm a working on building

E A
For my Lord, for my Lord

A
It's a holy ghost building
It's a holy ghost building
(hallelujah)

It's a holy ghost building

E A
For my Lord, for my Lord

A
If I was a drunkard I tell you
what I would do

I'd quit my drinking and I'd

E A
work on the building too

A
I'm a working on building
I'm a working on building
(hallelujah)

I'm a working on building

E A
For my Lord, for my Lord

A
It's a holy ghost building
It's a holy ghost building
(hallelujah)

It's a holy ghost building

E A
For my Lord, for my Lord

A
If I was a preacher I tell you
what I would do

I would keep on preaching and
work on the building too

A
I'm a working on building
I'm a working on building
(hallelujah)

I'm a working on building

E A
For my Lord, for my Lord

A
It's a holy ghost building
It's a holy ghost building
(hallelujah)

It's a holy ghost building

E A
For my Lord, for my Lord

C
Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
G C F C
Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
F C
A rifle on my shoulder, six-shooter in my hand;
G C
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
Before I have to walk in with my old 'forty-four'.
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
They're comin' in the mornin' ; that's the last you'll see of me.
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
I wouldn't mind your hangin', boys but you wait in jail so long.
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand;
Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Tim O' brien "I've Endured"

G C
Born in the mountains, many years ago
C G
Climbed these hills and valleys through the rain and snow
C G
I've seen the lightning flashin', heard the thunder roll

Chorus:

G C G C D G
I've endured, I've endured, how long must one endure

G C
Barefoot in the summer, on into the fall
C G
Too many mouths to feed, they couldn't clothe us all
C G
Sent to church on Sunday to learn the golden rule

Chorus:

G C G C D G
I've endured, I've endured, how long must one endure

G C
I've worked for the rich, I've lived with the poor
C G
I've seen many heartaches and I'll see many more
C G
I've lived loved and sorrowed, been through success's door

Chorus:

G C G C D G
I've endured, I've endured, how long must one endure

I've been all around this world Key of C

C

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

C

F

C

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

F

C

A rifle on my shoulder, six-shooter in my hand;

G

C

Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.

Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.

Before I have to walk in with my old 'forty-four'.

Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.

Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.

They're comin' in the mornin' ; that's the last you'll see of me.

Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.

Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.

I wouldn't mind your hangin', boys but you wait in jail so long.

Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand;

Oh Lord, I been all around this world.

Just When I Needed You

I IV
Just when I needed you you left and went away
I V
You made my life so blue both night and day
I IV
You left me here behind with a troubled worried mind
I V I
So broken hearted too just when I needed you

I IV I
I cried I cried I prayed I tried
I V
To forget you and never call your name
I IV I
What a shame what a shame you're the one that was to blame
IV I V I
You're the one that proved untrue just when I needed you

You said it's best to part and never love again
And though it broke my heart I won't complain
You know I love you still and dear I always will
Although you proved untrue just when I needed you

John the Revelator

This is a traditional call-and-response song. It was first recorded in 1930 by Blind Willie Johnson. Performed as blues, gospel, and bluegrass; often performed a *capella*. Covered by Ralph Stanley, Son House, Gov't Mule, Curtis Stigers ("Sons of Anarchy" TV show), John Mellencamp, and in the Blues Brothers movie. John of Patmos (Greece) wrote The Book of Revelation. The title comes from the Greek word *apokalypsis*, meaning "unveiling" or "revelation." The Seven Seals refers to symbolic seals that secure the scroll. The opening of each Seal brings cataclysm and judgment.

There are two versions of the verses. The first is full of apocalyptic language. The second is the more familiar one, below. The song is done slowly, often in monotone (chanted) with just one chord (A-minor), a drum, and/or hand clapping throughout the song.

Start with the chorus, *acapella*, with clapping:

Tell me who's that writin'? - John the Revelator
Tell me who's that writin'? - John the Revelator
Tell me who's that writin'? - John the Revelator
Wrote the Book of the Seven Seals.

Repeat the chorus, with instrument(s), and continue with verse/chorus/break, etc.:

Am
Tell me who's that writin'? - John the Revelator
Tell me who's that writin'? - John the Revelator
Tell me who's that writin'? - John the Revelator
E Am
Wrote the Book of the Seven Seals.

Am
You know God walked down in the cool of the day
Called Adam by his name
But he refused to answer

E Am
'Cause he was naked and ashamed

CHORUS - then BREAK

Am
Well, Christ had twelve apostles
And three he led away
He said, "Watch with me one hour,
E Am
While I go yonder and pray."

CHORUS - then BREAK

Am
Christ came on Easter morning
Mary and Martha went down to see
He said, "Go tell my disciples
E Am
To meet me in Galilee."

CHORUS (twice)

Just Over In The Gloryland Recorded by Merle Travis
Written by James W. Acuff

G C G
I've a home prepared, where the saints abide,
D7
Just over in the Gloryland
G C G
And I long to be by my Savior's side,
D7 G
Just over in the Gloryland

Chorus:

G
Just over in the Glory-land
C G
I'll join the happy angels band
D7
Just over in the Gloryland
G
Just over in the Gloryland
C G
There with the mighty host I'll stand
D7 G
Just over in the Gloryland

G C G
I am on my way to the mansions fair
D7
Just over in the Gloryland
G C G
There to sing God's praise and His glory share
D7 G
Just over in the Gloryland

Chorus:

G C G
What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see
D7
Just over in the Gloryland
G C G
And with kindred saved there forever be
D7 G
Just over in the Gloryland

Chorus:

G C G
With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing
D7
Just over in the Gloryland
G C G
Glad hosannas to Christ the Lord and King
D7 G
Just over in the Gloryland

Chorus:

Just to ease my worried mind $\frac{3}{4}$ Time Roy Acuff

G
Don't you hear that whistle blowing
 C G
Can't you hear that lonesome whine
G
Going to catch her at the crossing
 D G
Just to ease my worried mind

G
I've seen all of your big cities
 C G
From New Mexico to Maine
G
But none of them's like old Dixie
 D G
So I'm headed back again

* Chorus

G
I've traveled this whole world over
 C G
It's the sunny south for me
G
Down among them fields of cotton
 D G
That's where I long to be

* Chorus

G
And now I've told my story
 C G
And so I'm Dixie bound
G
To live down there forever
 D G
And never more roam around

* Chorus

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

(A. P. Carter)

 D G D
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
 A7
There's a bright and a sunny side too
 D
Though you meet with the darkness and strife
 A7 D
The sunny side you also may view.

Chorus:

 D G D
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
 D A7
Keep on the sunny side of life
 D G D
It will help us every day; it will brighten all the way
 D G D A7 D
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

 D G D
Oh the storm and the fury broke today
 A7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
 D
Clouds and storms will in time pass away
 A7 D
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

Chorus

 D G D
Let us greet with a song of hope each day
 A7
Tho the moment be cloudy or clear,
 D
Let us trust in our Savior always
 A7 D
Who keepeth everyone in His care.

Chorus

Little Maggie

Chorus

Over [G]yonder stands little [F]Maggie
With a [G]dram glass [D]in her [G]hand
She's drinking away her [F]troubles
And [G]courting [D]another [G]man

Oh how can I ever stand it,
Just to see them two blue eyes
A-shining in the moonlight
Like two diamonds in the skies

Chorus

Pretty flowers were made for blooming
Pretty stars were made to shine
Pretty women were made for loving
Little Maggie was made for mine

Chorus

Last time I saw little Maggie
She was setting on the banks of the sea
With a forty-four around her
And a banjo on her knee

Chorus

Lay down your last gold dollar
Lay down your gold watch and chain
Little Maggie's gonna dance for Daddy
Listen to this old Banjo ring

I'm going down to the station
With my suitcase in my hand
I'm going away for to leave you
I'm going to some far distant land

Go away, Go away Little Maggie
Go and do the best you can
I'll get me another woman
You can get you another man

Little Maggie

Chorus

Over [G]yonder stands little [F]Maggie
With a [G]dram glass [D]in her [G]hand
She's drinking away her [F]troubles
And [G]courting [D]another [G]man

Oh how can I ever stand it,
Just to see them two blue eyes
A-shining in the moonlight
Like two diamonds in the skies

Chorus

Pretty flowers were made for blooming
Pretty stars were made to shine
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I'm going down to the station
With my suitcase in my hand
I'm going away for to leave you
I'm going to some far distant land

Go away, Go away Little Maggie
Go and do the best you can
I'll get me another woman
You can get you another man

Live and let Live

Stayed awake last night
And I walked the floor
What makes you want to leave?
You gave me your love
You gave me your vow
Now you're leavin' me here to grieve.

Live and let live
Don't break my heart
Don't leave me here to cry
I never could live
If we should part

Tell me you don't mean goodbye.
You're the one who made me love you so
You're the one who's makin' me cry
You're the one who'd break my heart if you go
Tell me you don't mean goodbye.

Live and let live
Don't break my heart
Don't leave me here to cry
I never could live
If we should part

The Long Road by Pearl Jam

D
And I wished for so long, cannot stay...

D
All the precious moments, cannot stay...

D
It's not like wings have fallen, cannot stay...

D
But I feel something's missing, cannot say...

G
Holding hands are daughters and sons

G **D**
And their faiths just falling down, down, down, down...

Em
I have wished for so long

A **D**
How I wish for you today

D
We all walk the long road. Cannot stay...

D
There's no need to say goodbye...

G
All the friends and family

G **D**
All the memories going round, round, round, round

Em
I have wished for so long

A **D**
How I wish for you today

C
And the wind keeps roaring

G **D**
And the sky keeps turning gray

C
And the sun is set

G **D**
The sun will rise another day...

D
We all walk the long road. Cannot stay...

D
There's no need to say goodbye...

G
All the friends and family

G **D**
All the memories going round, round, round, round

Em
I have wished for so long

A **D**
How I wish for you today

Em
How I've wished for so long

A **D**
How I wish for you today

D
We all walk the long road (3x)

I'm Lonely But I Ain't That Lonely Yet by White Stripes

INTRO:

```

      C   s4 C /g C   s4   C           s4 C /g C   s4   C
e|-----1--0-----1--1-0-----1--0-----1--1-1--|
B|-----1--1-----1--1-1-----1--1-----1--1-0--|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-3-----3--3--3-----3--3-----3--3--3-----|
E|------(3)-----3-----|

```

VERSE 1:

```

      C                               F           C
Well, I miss my mother and I miss being her son
                               G
And as crazy as I was, guess I wasn't much fun
      C                               F           C
Sometimes I miss her so much I want to hop on the next jet
      C           G           C   Csus4 C
And I get lonely, but I ain't that lonely yet

```

CHORUS:

```

      F           C
And I love my sister, lord knows how I've missed her
      F           (F#)   G           Gsus4 G
She loves me and she knows I won't forget
      C           F           C
And sometimes I get jealous of all her little pets
      G           C   Csus4 C
And I get lonely, but I ain't that lonely yet

```

BREAK 1:

```

BREAK 1:
      C           F           C           G
e|-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-1-0-0-----0-0-0-0-0-----|
B|-----|-----1-----1-1-4-----|
G|-----2p0--1h2-----4--3--3-4--3(h4)-----|
D|-----3-----3-----5--5--4--(4)-----|
A|-3-----3--3--3-----3--3-----3-3-----|
E|-----1-----3-----|

      C           F           C           G           C
e|-----0-----0-0-0-0-0-----0-0-0-0-1-----|
B|-----1-4--4/5-----1-----0-3-0-----|
G|-----2--2-----0-----0-0-----|
D|-----3--3-----3-----0-----|
A|-3-----3-----3--3--3--3-----3--|
E|-----3-1--1-----3-----|

```

INTRO

VERSE 2:

```

I roll over in bed looking for someone to touch
There's a girl that I know of that don't ask for much
She's homely and she's cranky, and her hair's in a net
And I'm lonely, but I ain't that lonely yet

```


Love Please Come home Key of G

G **F**
If you read this letter that I write to you
C **G**
Sweet heart I hope you'll under stand
C **G**
You're the only love I knew
D **G**
Please forgive me if you can

Chorus :

G **F**
Sweetheart I beg you to come home to night
C **G**
I'm so blue and all alone
C **G**
I promise that I'll treat you right
D **G**
Lover, love please come home

G **F**
The wind is cold and slowly fading round
C **G**
The sun refuses to shine
C **C**
You're the only love I knew
D **G**
Please forgive me if you can

Chorus :

G **F**
Sweetheart I beg you to come home to night
C **G**
I'm so blue and all alone
C **G**
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Sweetheart I beg you to come home to night
C **G**
I'm so blue and all alone
C **G**
I promise that I'll treat you right
D **G**
Lover, love please come home

Gillian Welch - Make Me A Pallet chords

Make Me A Pallet On Your Floor
by Gillian Welch

Capo on 1st Fret

G G D D
Make me down a pallet on your floor
G G D A
Make me down a pallet on your floor
D ~~A~~Em ~~Em~~ G G
Make me down a pallet soft and low
D A D
When I'm broken an' got nowhere to go

G G D D
Been hangin' around with a good time friends of mine
G G D D
Hangin' around with a good time friends of mine
D A Em G
Oh, they treat me very nice and kind
D A D
When I've got a dollar and a dime

G G D D
Weary blues everywhere I see
G G D D
Weary blues everywhere I see
D A Em G
Weary blues, honey, everywhere I see
D A D
No one ever had the blues like me

G G D D
Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders tired
G G D D
Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders tired
D A Em G
Come tomorrow, I'll be satisfied
D A D
If I can catch that fast train and ride

G G D D
So, make me down a pallet on your floor
G G D D
Make me down a pallet on your floor
D A Em G
Make me down a pallet soft and low
D A D
Babe, I'm broken, an' I got no where to go

Me and My Uncle

Me and my uncle went ridin' down
South Colorado, West Texas bound
We stopped over in Santa Fe
That being the point just about half way
And you know it was the hottest part of the day

I took the horses up to the stall
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all
Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt
It bein' summer, I took off my shirt
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt

West Texas cowboys, they's all around
With liquor and money, they're loaded down
So soon after payday, you know it seemed a shame
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game
High-low jack and the winner take the hand
Solo (verse, repeat)

My uncle starts winnin' - cowboys got sore
One of them called him and then two more
Accused him of cheatin' - oh no, it couldn't be
I know my uncle - he's as honest as me
And I'm as honest as a desert man can be

One of them cowboys, he starts to draw
I shot him down, Lord, he never saw
Shot me another, hot damn, he won't grow old
In the confusion my uncle grabbed the gold
And we high-tailed it down to Mexico

I love those cowboys, I love their gold
I loved my uncle, God rest his soul
Taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold
And I left his dead-ass there by the side of the road...

Midnight Moonlight



F#m

A
 If you ever feel lonesome
 E
 And your down in San Antone
 Em E D G
 Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone
 A
 And I'll meet you at Alamo mission
 E
 Where we can say our prayers
 Em E
 The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us
 F#m E D
 As we kneel there

Chorus:

G D G D
 In the moonlight in the midnight
 G D A
 In the moonlight midnight moonlight
 G D G D
 In the moonlight in the midnight
 G D A
 In the moonlight midnight moonlight

A
 If you ever feel sorrow
 E
 For the love you have wronged
 Em E
 With no hope for tomorrow
 D G
 In the setting of the sun
 A
 And the ocean is howling
 E
 With dreams that might have been
 Em E
 The last good morning sunrise
 F#m E D
 Will be the brightest you've ever seen

Chorus:

G D G D
 In the moonlight in the midnight
 G D A
 In the moonlight midnight moonlight
 G D G D
 In the moonlight in the midnight
 G D A
 In the moonlight midnight moonlight

Jam



→ C major pentatonic
 start on C notes for C
 A notes for A

Molly and Tenbrooks

G C
Run old Molly run, run old Molly run.
G D G
Tenbrooks gonna beat you, to the bright shining sun.
D G
To the bright shining sun, Lord, to the bright shining sun.

G C
Tenbrooks was a big bay horse, wore a shaggy mane.
G D G
He ran all 'round the Midwest, and beat the Memphis train.
D
Beat the Memphis train, Lord beat the Memphis train.
G C
Out in Californy, where Molly did as she pleased.
G D G
Come back to old Kentucky, got beat with all ease.
D G
Beat with all ease, Lord, beat with all ease.
G C
Tenbrooks said to Molly, what makes your head so red?
G D G
Running in the hot sun, with a fever in my head.
D G
Fever in my head, Lord, fever in my head
G C
Molly said to Tenbrooks, you're looking mighty squirrel.
G D G
Tenbrooks said to Molly, I'm leaving this old world.
D G
Leaving this old world, Lord, leaving this old world.
G C
See old Molly coming, she's coming around the curve.
G D G
See old Tenbrooks running, straining every nerve.
D
Straining every nerve, Lord, straining every nerve.
G C
Hyper, Hyper, you're not ridng right.
G D G
Molly's a-beating old Tenbrooks, clear 'round the side.
D
Clear 'round the side, Lord, clear 'round the side.
G C
Hyper, Hyper, Hyper my son.
G D G
Give old Tenbrooks the bridle, and let old Tenbrooks run.
G C
Let old Tenbrooks run, Lord, let old Tenbrooks run.
G D G
Women's all a-laughing, children's all a-crying,
G D G
Men folks all a-hollin', old Tenbrooks a-flying.
D
Old Tenbrooks a-flying, Lord, old Tenbrooks a-flying.
G C
Go a-catch old Tenbrooks, said hitch him in the shade.
G D G

Molly and Tenbrooks

We're gonna bury old Molly, in a coffin ready made.

D

Coffin ready made, Lord, a coffin ready made.

G

C

Let old Tenbrooks run, Lord, let old Tenbrooks run.

Grandfathers Clock

G D G C
 My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
 G D G
 So it stood ninety years on the floor
 D G C
 It was taller by half than the old man himself
 G D G
 And it weighed not a penny's weight more
 C G
 It was built on the morn of the day that he was born
 A7 D
 And was always his pleasure and pride
 G D G C
 But it stopped short never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died
 G C G
 Ninety years without slumbering (tic tac tic tac)
 G C G
 His life's seconds numbering (tic tac tic tac)
 G D G C
 But it stopped short never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died.
 (break)
 G D G C
 At watching its pendulum swing to and fro
 G D G
 Many hours he had spent as a boy
 D G C
 As he grew into manhood the clock seemed to know
 G D G
 For it shared every sorrow and joy
 C G
 And it struck twenty four as he entered the door
 A7 D
 With his beautiful and blushing bride
 G D G C
 But it stopped short never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died
 (Break)

G D G C
 My grandfather said that of those he could hire
 G D G
 Not a servant so faithful he'd found
 D G C
 For it wasted no time and it had but one desire
 G D G
 At the close of each week to be wound
 C G
 Yes it kept in its place not a frown upon its face
 A7 D
 And its hands never hung by its side
 G D G C
 But it stopped short never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died
 (break)
 G D G C
 Then it rang an alarm in the dead of the night
 G D G
 An alarm that for years had been dumb
 G D G C
 And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight
 G D G
 That his hour for departure had come

 Yes the clock kept the time
 C G
 With a soft and muffled chime
 A7 D
 As we stood there and watched by his side
 G D G C
 But it stopped short never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died

My Dear Companion

Oh have you seen my dear companion
 For he was all this world to me
 I hear he's gone to some far country
 And that he cares no more for me

MY DEAR
COMPANION

I wish I were a swallow flying
 I'd fly to a high and lonesome place
 I'd join the wild birds in their crying
 Thinking of you and your sweet face

BREAK

Oh have you seen my dear companion
 For he was all this world to me
 But now the stars have turned against me
 And he cares no more for me

Oh when the dark is on the mountain
 And all the world has gone to sleep
 I will go down to the cold waters
 And there I'll lay me down and weep

Oh have you seen my dear companion (3 times)

For he was all this world to me

C
 As a young man I went riding out on the western plain
 C Am G
 In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie Kane, I met my
 Nellie Kane
 C
 She was living in a lonely cabin, with a son by another man
 C Am G
 Five years she had waited for him, as long as a woman can, as
 C C7
 long as a woman can

CHORUS

F C
 I don't know what changed my mind
 G C
 'Til then I was the ramblin' kind
 F C
 The kind of love I can't explain
 G C
 That I have for Nellie Kane

[SOLO BREAK]

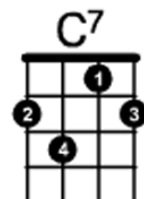
Well she took me on to work that day, to help her till the land
 In the afternoon we planted seeds
 In the evening we held hands, in the evening we held hands
 Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know
 And it was then I realized that I would never go, I would never
 go

[CHORUS]

[SOLO BREAK]

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

[CHORUS - Repeat last 2 lines]



New River Train

Chorus:

I'm [G]riding on that new river train
Riding on that new river [D]train
[G]Same old train that [C]brought me here
Gonna [G]take me [D]away [G]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

Chorus

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

Chorus

Old Home Place

It's been [G]ten long [B7]years since [C]I left my [G]home
In the hollow where I was [D]born
Where the [G]cool fall [B7]nights make the [C]wood smoke [G]rise
And the fox hunter [D]blows his [G]horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town
I thought that she would be true
Then I ran away to Charlottesville
And worked in a sawmill, too

Chorus:

[D]What have they done to the [G]old home place
[A]Why did they tear it [D]down
And [G]why did I [B7]leave my [C]plow in the [G]field
And look for a [D]job in the [G]town

Well, the girl ran off with someone else
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 wind moans
As I stand here and hang my head
I've lost my love, I've lost my home
And now I wish I was dead

Chorus

"Old Camp Meeting Time"

G C G
Long ago when but a boy at old camp meetin' time
C G A D
How my heart did leap with joy to hear the old bells chime
G C G
Callin' all the saints of God into the house of prayer
C G D G
Oh such praying singing shouting for the Lord was there

chorus

G C G
I like the old time preaching praying shouting singing
G A D
I like the old time reading of God's Word
G C G
I like to hear them glory hallelujahs ringing
G D G
I like the old time worship of our Lord

G C G
Preaching in them good ole days was filled with holy flame
C G A D
Preaching for the souls of men and not for worldly fame
G C G
Under such old fashion preaching sinners knelt to pray
C G D G
And the Lord did save them in that good ole fashioned way

chorus

G C G
In these latter days they say that there's no use to pray
C G A D
All we needed is "think religion", 'tis a better way
G C G
But I'm here to tell you brother Jesus saves from sin
C G D G
In that old time way he saved me he now dwells within

chorus

Old Home Place

 G B7 c G
It's been ten long years since I left my home
 D
In the hollow where I was born
 G B7 C G
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
 D 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
Then I ran away to Charlottesville
And worked in a saw mill or two

 D G
What have they done to the old home place
A D
Why did they tear it down
 G B7 C G
And why did I leave my plow in the field
 D G
And look for a job in the town

Well, the girl ran off with someone else
The taverns took all my pay
And here I stand where the old home stood
Before they took it away

Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans
As I stand here and hang my head
I've lost my love, I've lost my home
And now I wish I was dead

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chorus

On and On - Bill Monroe

G C G
Traveling down this long lonesome highway
G D
I'm so lonesome I could cry
G C G
Memories of how we once loved each other
G D G
And now we are saying good-bye.

Chorus

G C G
On and on I'll follow my darling
G D
And I wonder where she can be
G C G
On and on I'll follow my darling
G D G
And I wonder if she ever thinks of me.

I've cried I've cried for you little darling
It breaks my heart to hear your name
My friends they also love you my darling
And they think that I am to blame.

(Chorus)

I have to follow you my darling
I can't sleep when the sun goes down
By your side is my destination
The road is clear and that's where I'm bound.

(Chorus)

One Kind Favor (See that My Grave is Kept Clean)

Attributed to Blind Lemon Jefferson, recording of 1928

Performed as blues, gospel, folk, bluegrass

Covered by B.B. King, PP&M, Grateful Dead, Mavis Staples, Lou Reed, Bob Dylan, etc.

First verse sometimes sung as a chorus. Play slowly.

Am
There's one kind favor I ask of you
Am E
One kind favor I ask of you
Am Dm
One kind favor I ask of you
Am E Am
See that my grave is kept clean.

Dig my grave with a silver spade
Dig my grave with a silver spade
Dig my grave with a silver spade
Ease me down with a golden chain.

Have you ever heard a coffin sound?
Have you ever heard a coffin sound?
Have you ever heard a coffin sound?
It's another poor boy in the ground.

They say the streets are paved with gold
They say the streets are paved with gold
They say the streets are paved with gold
Lord, have mercy on my soul.

-----other verses-----

Well there's two white horses in a line
Carrying me to my burying ground.

Well there's three black coaches in the rain
Empty now from their heavy load.

Have you ever heard a church bell toll?
Then you'll know I'm dead and gone.

Goin' away, don't you want to go
Goin' to my home on the other shore.

ORPHAN GIRL (Gillian Welch)

CAPO 1

VERSE 1:

G D
I am an orphan, on God's highway

 G C
But I'll share my troubles, if you go my way

 G D G C
I have no mother, no father, no sister, no brother

G D G
I am an orphan girl

VERSE 2:

I have had friendships, pure and golden
But the ties of kinship, I have not know them
I know no mother, no father, no sister, no brother
I am an orphan girl

VERSE 3:

But when he calls me, I will be able
To meet my family, at God's table
I'll meet my mother, my father, my sister, my brother
No more an orphan girl

VERSE 4:

Blessed savior, make me willing
And walk beside me, until I'm with them
Be my mother, my father, my sister, my brother
I am an orphan girl

ORPHAN TRAIN

Utah Phillips

A E
Once I had a darling mother, though I can't recall her name

E A
I had a baby brother who I'll never see again

A D
For the Children's Home is sending us out on the Orphan Train

A E A
To try to find someone to take us in

Chorus:

A
Take us in, we have rode the Orphan Train

E
Take us in, we need a home, we need a name

A D
Take us in, oh won't you be our kin

A E A
We are looking for someone to take us in

I have stolen from the poorbox, I've begged the city streets
I've swabbed the bars and poolrooms for a little bite to eat
In my daddy's old green jacket and these rags upon my feet
I've been looking for someone to take me in

Chorus

The Children's Home they gathered us, me and all the rest
They taught us to sit quietly until the food was blest
Then they put us on the Orphan Train and sent us way out West
To try to find someone to take us in.

The farmers and their families they came from miles around
We lined up on the platform of the station in each town
And one by one we parted like some living lost-and-found
And one by one we all were taken in

Chorus

Now there's many a fine doctor or a teacher in your school
There's many a good preacher who can teach the Golden Rule
Who started out an orphan sleeping in the freezing rain
Whose life began out on the Orphan Train

Over the Levee
The Jaybirds (Trisha Gagnon)

G C
It had been a hard winter
F C
So much snow and not a sound
G C
Now song birds are singing
F C
Rushing water floods the ground

CHORUS

F C
Over the levee
G C
The water's spilling down
F C
Breakin' the levee
G C
Gonna wash away our town

Our farm land is under water
No harvest time this year
We'll work hard to reclaim it
With blood sweat and tears

CHORUS

Wild river you tried to rob us
But you can't take everything
'Cause we still have each other
And hope a new day will bring

CHORUS

Panama Red

New Riders of the Purple Sage

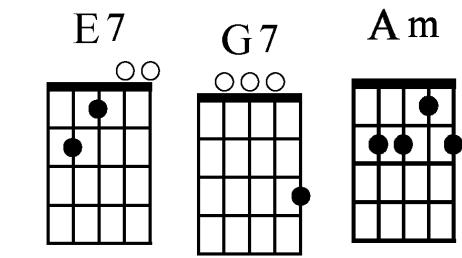
New Riders of the Purple Sage is an American country rock band. The group emerged from the psychedelic rock scene in San Francisco, California in 1969, and its original lineup included several members of the Grateful Dead. Their best known song is "Panama Red". The band is sometimes referred to as the New Riders, or as NRPS.

Chorus

Am G F
Panama Red, Panama Red, he'll steal your woman,
G Am G
Then he'll rob your head. Panama Red, Panama Red.
E7
On his white horse, Mescalito,
F
He come breezin' through town.
G7 C
I'll bet your woman's up in bed with, Panama Red.
C
The judge don't know when Red's in town,
F
He keeps will hidden underground.
G C
But everybody's acting lazy, falling out and hangin' 'round.
F
My woman said, "Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown"
G C
Nobody feels like working, Panama Red is back in town.

Chorus

Everybody's looking out for him, 'Cause they know Red's
satisfies.
All girls love to listen, to him sing and tell sweet lies.
When things get too confusing, darlin', we're better off in bed
And I'll be searchin' all those joints downtown when you got
Panama Red.



Pig in a Pen-Ricky Skaggs

Chorus:

G C
I got a pig at home in a pen; Corn to feed 'im on
G D7 G
All I need's a pretty little girl to feed 'im when I'm gone.

G C
Goin' on the mountain to sow a little cane
G D7 G
Raise a barrel of Sorghum, To sweeten ol' Liza Jane.

Chorus:

G C
Yonder comes that gal of mine, How do you think I know
G D7 G
I know by that gingham gown, Hanging down so low

Chorus:

G C
Dark cloud's a-risin' - surely a sign of rain
G D7 G
Get your gray bonnet on - Little Liza Jane.

Chorus:

G C
Bake them biscuits, lady - bake 'em good n' brown
G D7 G
When you get them biscuits baked - we're Alabam-y bound

Chorus:

G C
When she sees me comin' - she wrings her hands and cries
G D7 G
Yonder comes the sweetest boy - that ever lived or died.

Chorus:

G C
Now, when she sees me leavin' - she wrings her hands and cries
G D7 G
Yonder goes the meanest boy - that ever lived or died.

Ricky Skaggs-"Ridin' That Midnight Train" Key of G

 G C G
No matter what I say or do, you're never satisfied
 G D G
I tried and tried so many times, I'm leavin' you now, good-bye

Chorus:

 G C G
I'm riding on that midnight train, My head's a-hanging low
 G D G
These awful blues will follow me, Wherever I may go

 G C G
Why on earth was I ever born, I'll never understand
 G D G
To fall in love with a woman like you, in love with another man

Chorus:

 G C G
I'm riding on that midnight train, My head's a-hanging low
 G D G
These awful blues will follow me, Wherever I may go

 G C G
You broke a heart that trusted you, why wasn't it made of stone
 G D G
I'm left in a world black as night, yet I must travel on

Chorus:

 G C G
I'm riding on that midnight train, My head's a-hanging low
 G D G
These awful blues will follow me, Wherever I may go

ROCKY TOP (Osborne Brothers)

G C G Em D G
Wish I was on ol' Rocky Top Down in the Tennessee hills,

G C G Em D G
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top Ain't no telephone bill.

G C G Em D G
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear other half cat

G C G Em D G
Wild as a mink but sweet as a soda pop, I still dream about that

Chorus:

Em D F C
Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me

C G F G F G
Good ol' Rocky Top, Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top Tennessee.

G C G Em D G
Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top, looking for a moonshine still

G C G Em D G
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will

G C G Em D G
Corn don't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far

G C G Em D G
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar

(chorus)

G C G Em D G
I've had years of cramped up city life, trapped like a duck in a pen

G C G Em D G
All I know is it's a pity life, can't be simple again

(chorus)

G F G F C G
Rocky Top Tennessee

Rosa Lee McFall- Key of E

E

Out on the lonely hillside

C#m E

In a cabin low and small

C#m E

Lived the sweetest rose of color

B E

My Rosa Lee McFall

E

I asked her to be my darling

C#m E

And this is what she said

C#m E

You know I will only be happy

B E

When you and I are wed

Her hair was brightsome color

And her voice was sweet to me

I know that I will only be happy

And I thought that she loved me

I asked her to be my darling

And this is what she said

You know I will only be happy

When you and I are wed

I've searched the wide world over

In the cities great and small

But I've never found another

Like my Rosa Lee McFall

The God way up in heaven

One day for her did call

I lost my bride oh how I loved her

My Rosa Lee McFall

Roseville Fair

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

She was dressed in blue....and she looked so lovely
Just a gentle flower....of a small town girl
He took her hand...and they stepped to the music
With a single smileshe became his world

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

Now they courted well ...and they courted dearly
They'd rock for hours, on the front porch chair
Then a year went by, from the time that he met her
And he made her his, at the Roseville Fair.

So here's a song, for all of you lovers
And 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.

SALT CREEK

|G |G C/F |F D

|G |G C/F |D G

.....

|G | |F |

|G | |F |D G

Salty Dog Blues Key of G

G **E**
I was standing on the corner with the low-down blues

A
Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes

D **G**
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus:

G **E**
Let me be your salty dog

A
Or I won't be your man at all

D **G**
Honey let me be your salty dog

G **E**
Now look here Sal I know you

A
Run down stocking and a worn-out shoe

D **G**
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus:

G **E**
Let me be your salty dog

A
Or I won't be your man at all

D **G**
Honey let me be your salty dog

G **E**
I was down in wild wood sitting on a log

A
Finger on the trigger and eye on hog

D **G**
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus:

G **E**
Let me be your salty dog

A
Or I won't be your man at all

D **G**
Honey let me be your salty dog

G **E**
I pulled the trigger and the gun said go

A
Shot fell over in Mexico

D **G**
Honey let me be your salty dog

Chorus:

G **E**
Let me be your salty dog

A
Or I won't be your man at all

D **G**
Honey let me be your salty dog

Shady Grove: Lyrics

Dm **C**
Peaches in the summertime
Dm
Apples in the fall
F **C**
If I can't get the girl I love
Dm
I don't want none at all
Chorus:
Dm **C**
Shady grove, my little love
Dm
Shady grove, I know
F **C**
Shady grove, my little love
Dm
I'm bound for shady grove
Dm **C**
Wish I had a Mandolin string
Dm
Made of golden twine
F **C**
Every tune I'd play on it
Dm
I wish that girl were mine
[chorus]
Dm **C**
Wish I had a needle and thread
Dm
Fine as I could sew
F **C**
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side
Dm
And down the road I'd go
[chorus]
Dm **C**
Some come here to fiddle and dance
Dm
Some come here to tarry
F **C**
Some come here to fiddle and dance
Dm
I come here to marry
[chorus]
Dm **C**
Every night when I go home
Dm
My wife, I try to please her
F **C**
The more I try, the worse she gets
Dm
Damned if I don't leave her
[chorus]

Shady Grove

"Shady Grove" is an 18th-century [folk song](#) popular in the [United States](#). It is a standard in the repertoires of folk, Celtic and bluegrass musicians. In most traditional versions, the melody is in a minor key. However, [Bill Monroe](#)'s and some subsequent [bluegrass](#) versions use a major-key variation.

Dm C
Peaches in the summertime,
Dm
Apples in the fall,
F C
If I can't get the girl I
love,

Dm
I don't want none at all.

Chorus:

Dm C
Shady grove, my true love,
Dm
Shady grove, I know,
F C
Shady grove, my little love,
Dm
I'm bound for the shady grove.

Dm C
Wish I had a banjo string
Dm
Made of golden twine
F C
Every tune I'd play on it
Dm
I wish that girl were mine

[chorus]

Dm C
Wish I had a needle and thread
Dm
Fine as I could sew
F C
I'd sew that pretty girl to my
side
Dm
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

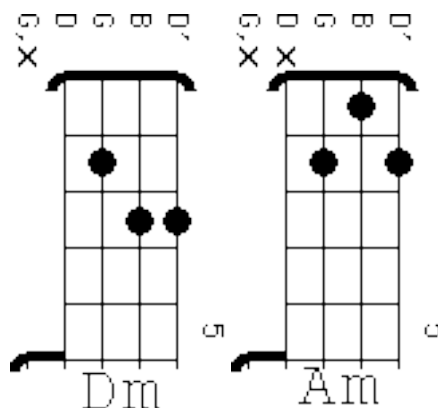
[chorus]

Every night when I go home
(note 4)
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 (note 5)
Fly around, my Daisy
Fly around, my pretty little
miss
Nearly drive me crazy

[chorus]



Sittin On top of the world Key G

G C
Was in the spring one sunny day my good gal left me
G
she went away

Chorus:

G EM
And now she's gone and I don't worry
G D G
Lord, I'm sitting On top of the world

G C
She called me in Dallas from El Paso She said "Come back, daddy
G
Lord, I need you so"

Chorus:

G EM
And now she's gone and I don't worry
G D G
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

G C
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust show me a woman
G
That a man can Trust

Chorus:

G EM
And now she's gone and I don't worry
G D G
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

G C
Mississippi River so deep and wide the woman I'm Loving
G
On the other side

Chorus:

G EM
And now she's gone and I don't worry
G D G
Lord, I'm sitting On top of the world

G C
't Was in the spring one sunny day my sweetheart left me
G
Lord, she went away

Chorus:

G EM
And now she's gone And I don't worry
G D G
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

Soldier's Joy

|^C | | | |^{G?}

|^C | | |^C |^{G?} | ~~C~~

|^C |^F | |^C |^G

|^C |^F | |^C |^G | ~~C~~

SOMEBODY TOUCHED ME Key of G

G

While I was praying, somebody touched me

C

G

While I was praying, somebody touched me

G

While I was praying, somebody touched me

D

G

It must've been the hand of the Lord.

Chorus:

(**G**)Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me

(**C**)Glory, glory, glory, somebody(**G**)touched me

(**G**)Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me

It must've been the(**D**)hand of the(**G**)Lord.

G

While I was singing, somebody touched me

C

G

While I was singing, somebody touched me

G

While I was singing, somebody touched me

D

G

It must've been the hand of the Lord.

Chorus:

(**G**)Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me

(**C**)Glory, glory, glory, somebody(**G**)touched me

(**G**)Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me

Must've been the (**D**)hand of the (**G**)Lord.

G

While I was kneeling, somebody touched me

C

G

While I was kneeling, somebody touched me

G

While I was kneeling, somebody touched me

D

G

Must've been the hand of the Lord.

Chorus:

(**G**)Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me

(**C**)Glory, glory, glory, somebody(**G**)touched me

(**G**)Glory, glory, glory, somebody touched me

Must've been the(**D**)hand of the (**G**)Lord

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Intro: C G Em Am D G

G B
Somewhere over the rainbow
C G
Way up high
C G Em
There's a land that I heard of
Am D G
Once in a lullaby

G B
Somewhere over the rainbow
C G
Skies are blue
C G Em Am
And the dreams that you dare to dream
D G
Really do come true

G
Some day I'll wish upon a star
C Em
And wake up where the clouds are far
behind me
G
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
C
Away above the chimney tops
Em Am D
That's where you'll find me

G B
Somewhere over the rainbow
C G
Bluebirds fly
C G Em
Birds fly over the rainbow
Am D G
Why then, oh why can't I?

G
Some day I'll wish upon a star
C Em
And wake up where the clouds are far
behind me
G
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
C
Away above the chimney tops
Em Am D
That's where you'll find me

G B
Somewhere over the rainbow
C G
Bluebirds fly
C G Em
Birds fly over the rainbow
Am D G
Why then, oh why can't I?

G
If happy little bluebirds fly
C
Beyond the rainbow
Am D G
Why, oh why can't I?

SPEED OF THE SOUND OF LONELINESS (John Prine)

[Nanci Griffith's version is actually in C, with a capo on the 5th fret.]
[Each chord is one 2/2 measure]

G G C C D D G G
[intro]

G C C
You come home late and you come home early
D D G G
You come on big when you're feeling small
G G C C
You come home straight and you come home curly
D D G G
Sometimes you don't come home at all

G G C C
So what in the world's come over you
D D G G
And what in heaven's name have I done
G G C C
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
D D G G
You're out there running just to be on the run

Well I got a heart that burns with a fever
And I got a worried and a jealous mind
How can a love that'll last forever
Get left so far behind

So what in the world's come over you
And what in heaven's name have I done
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
You're out there running just to be on the run

[Instrumental, same chords as one verse]

It's a mighty mean and a dreadful sorrow
It's crossed the evil line today (?)
How can you ask about tomorrow
When we ain't got one word to say

So what in the world's come over you
And what in heaven's name have I done
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
You're out there running just to be on the run

So what in the world's come over you
And what in heaven's name have I done
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
You're out there running just to be on the run
You're out there running just to be on the run
D D G C D G.
You're out there running just to be on the run

Allan Mills
"That's what
country folks do.
Love of the Altus

"There is a time"
The Dillard

Em G Em G
Em C D Em

Steam Powered Aereo Plane - John Hartford

The other members of the Aereo-Plain Band were [Norman Blake](#), [Vassar Clements](#), [Tut Taylor](#), and [Randy Scruggs](#). Hartford instructed producer [David Bromberg](#) to "let the tapes roll, we don't want to hear playbacks until you've put the master together."

G Am
Well I dreamt I went away on a steam powered aeroplane.
C G
Well I went and stayed and I damn near didn't come back again.
Am
Didn't go very fast on a steam powered aeroplane,
C G
Oh the wheel went around, up and down, and inside and then back again.

(Chorus)
Am G
Sittin' in a 747 just watching them clouds roll by,
Am G
Can't tell if it's sunshine or it's rain (hain hain hain).
Am G
Rather be sittin' in a deck chair high up over Kansas City,
Am Bm* C* D
On a genuine old-fashioned authentic steam powered aero plane.

(Break)

G Am
Well I'd like to be a pilot on a steam powered aeroplane.
C G
Well I'd pull that pilot wheel around and then back again.
Am
Well, I'd wear a blue hat, yeah, that says Steam Powered Aeroplane
C G
With letters that go all around the rim and then back again.

(Chorus)
Am G
Sittin' in a 747 just watching them clouds roll by,
Am G
Can't tell if it's sunshine or it's rain.
Am G
Rather be sittin' in a deck chair high up over Kansas City,
Am Bm* C* D
On a genuine old-fashioned authentic steam powered aero plane.

Stonewalls and Steel Bars (Key of A - Capo 2)

3/4 time

Chorus:

G C G
Stonewalls and steel bars and love on my mind
D C G
I'm a three time loser and I'm long gone this time

G C G
Jealously has took my young life
D C G
All for the love of another man wife
G C G
I've had it coming, I've known all the time
D C G
No more stone walls and steel bars and you on my mind

Chorus

G C G
Gray-haired warden, deep Frisco Bay
D C G
Guards all around me leading my way
G C G
I've had it coming I'm at the end of the line
D C G
No more stone walls and steel bars and you on my mind

Streamline Cannonball

G

It's a long steel rail and a short cross tie

C G

I'm on my way back home

C G

I'm on that train the king of them all

D G

That streamline cannonball

Chorus:

G

She moves along like a cannonball

C G

Like a star in it's heavenly flight

C G

The lonesome sound of the whistle you love

D G

As she travels through the night

I can see a smile on the engineer's face

And although he's old and gray

A contented heart the waits for his call

On the streamline cannonball

Chorus:

She moves along like a cannonball

Like a star in it's heavenly flight

The lonesome sound of the whistle you love

As she travels through the night

The headlight beams out in the night

And the firebox flash you can see

I ride the blinds it's the life that I love

Lord it's home sweet home to me

Chorus:

She moves along like a cannonball

Like a star in it's heavenly flight

The lonesome sound of the whistle you love

As she travels through the night

Sweet Heaven When I Die
Doc Watson Version Key G

G C
Daddy was a hard workin' man
 G D
But he rambled from town to town
G C
I'm gonna be a rounder, boys
 D G
'n Ain't never gonna settle down

(chorus)

G C
Beefsteaks when I'm hungry
G D
Whiskey when I'm dry
G C
Green backs when times are hard
 D G
Sweet heaven when I die

(break)

Locked me down in the old jailhouse
my friends all passed me by
Nobody came to see about me
couldn't help but wonder why

(chorus)

(break)

Love me when I'm sad and blue
cheer me if I cry
For all I need is a pretty little girl
who loves me till I die

(chorus)

SWEET HEART DARLIN' OF MINE (Claire Lynch/Pamela Hayes)

Verse I: **G** **G**
I remember the day that I met you
 G **C**
As clear as the blue in your eyes
 D **D**
I knew from the moment I saw you
 D **G**
We'd have a love for all time

Verse II: Now year after year it's still growing
Like the flower that blooms on the vine
Oh say that you'll love me forever
Sweetheart darlin' of mine

Chorus: **G** **G**
Sweetheart darlin' of mine
 C **G** **D**
I'll search this world over but I'll never find
 G **G**
A love as true or as kind
 C **D** **G**
Sweetheart darlin' of mine

-INSTRUMENTAL BREAK -
over verse chords/melody

Verse III: I can't tell what this life has to offer
Or just what tomorrow will hold
But I know this old world will keep spinnin'
And together someday we'll grow old

Verse IV: Every evenin' the stars will keep burnin'
Every mornin' the sun will still shine
Just as long as I have you beside me
Sweetheart darlin' of mine

Chorus (2x)

Tag line **C** **G** **D** **G**
Oh sweetheart sweetheart darlin' of mine

Take a Little Time/ Howlin' at the Moon

(acappella)

Sam Bush

(C) (G)
Take a little time for sunshine; Take a whole lotta' time for love
(D)
Take time to praise and thank heaven up above.
(G) (C) (G)
Take your life as it may come; 'Cause, boy, it'll be gone soon.
(D) (G)
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon.

Instrumental (verse)

G C
Some body said, "keep your eyes open; Gotta' keep your feet on solid ground.
G D
You gotta' take time to take a real good look at everything you found.
G C G
Take your life as it may come 'cause boy it'll be gone soon
D G
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon.

C G
Take a little time for sunshine, Take a whole lotta time for love.
D
Take time to praise and thank heaven up above.
G C G
You gotta' make music (echo) Raise your voice...with joy...every day
D C G
Got a lot to live for, and you got a lifetime to stay.

Instrumental (verse/chorus) (A)

G (A) C (D)
And so I try to keep my eyes open, Try to live my life from day to day.
G (A) D (E)
But it seems that life's unhappiness Kept a-leadin' me astray
G(A) C(D) G(A)
'Til I saw a friend...Go down hard...It made me sing a different tune.
D (E) G (A)
Made me take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon.

C (D) G (A)
Take a little time for sunshine; Take a whole lotta' time for love
D (E)
Take time to praise and thank heaven up above.
G (A) C (D) G (A)
Take your life as it may come; 'Cause, boy, it'll be gone soon.
D (E) G (A)
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon.

Instrumental (verse/chorus)

C (D) G (A)
Take a little time for sunshine, Take a whole lotta time for love.
D (E)
Take time to praise and thank heaven up above.
G (A) C (D) G (A)
You gotta' make music (echo) Raise your voice it'll be gone soon
D (E) G (A)
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon.

C (D) G (A)
Take a little time for sunshine; Take a whole lotta' time for love
D (E)
Take time to praise and thank heaven up above.
G (A) C (D) G (A)
Take your life as it may come; 'Cause, boy, it'll be gone soon.
D (E) G (A)
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon.

I...IV...I...IV...I...IV...V...I

Tear Stained Eye (Jay Farrar)

The song "Tear Stained Eye," deals with the 1993 flood. St. Genevieve, on the Mississippi about 70 miles south of St. Louis, is a French settlement that dates from the early 1700's. It's oldest homes are of significant historical importance as they are built with the wood/logs that make up the walls sitting vertically. It is the largest collection of such buildings in the U.S. Most of the town survived the flood. note: Guitar use capo on the second fret. Chord pattern is D-G-A for verses, choruses are D-Em-G-D first two lines, then D-Em-A-D for St. Genevieve part.

INTRO:

D Dadd11 D

VERSE 1:

Walking down Main Street
Getting to know the concrete
Looking for a purpose
From the neon sign
I would meet you anywhere
The western sun meets the air
We'll hit the road
Never looking behind

CHORUS:

Can you deny there's nothing greater
Nothing more than the traveling hands of time
St. Genevieve can hold back the water
But saints don't bother with a tear-stained eye

BANJO SOLO

(same chords as first half of chorus) D Em G D

VERSE 2:

Seeing traces of the scars that came before,
Hitting the pavement, still asking for more.
When the hours go and move along, worn out wood and familiar songs
To hear your voice is not enough, it's more than a shame.

CHORUS

PEDAL STEEL SOLO (same chords as chorus)

VERSE 3:

Like the man said, rode hard and put away wet,
Throw away the bad news, and put it to rest.
If learning is living, and the truth is a state of mind
You'll find it's better at the end of the line.

CHORUS

PEDAL STEEL SOLO (same chords as first half of chorus)

END (same chords as second half of chorus):

St. Genevieve can hold back the water
Saints don't bother with a tear-stained eye

"T" for Texas - Jimmy Rogers

First recorded on 30 November 1927 in the Trinity Baptist Church at Camden, New Jersey. When the song was released in February 1928 it became "a national phenomenon and generated an excitement and record-buying frenzy that no-one could have predicted".

G (I)

"T" for Texas, "T" for Tennessee.

C (IV) G (I)

"T" for Texas, "T" for Tennessee.

D (V) G (I)

"T" for Thelma, that gal that made a wreck out of me.

G (I)

If you don't want me momma, you sure don't have to stall. oh no.

C (IV) G (I)

if you don't want me momma, you sure don't have to stall.

D (V) G (I)

cause i can get more women than a passenger train can haul.

G (I)

Lord, i'm going where the water drinks like cherry wine.

C (IV) G (I)

i'm going where the water drinks like cherry wine.

D (V) G (I)

cause this Georgia water tastes like turpentine.

(solo)

G (I)

If you don't want me momma, you sure don't have to stall. oh no.

C (IV) G (I)

if you don't want me momma, you sure don't have to stall.

D (V) G (I)

cause i can get more women than a passenger train can haul.

G (I)

I'd rather drink muddy water and sleep in a hollow log.

C (IV) G (I)

i'd rather drink muddy water and sleep in a hollow log.

D (V) G (I)

than to be here in Atlanta, get treated like a dirty dog.

D (V) G (I)

women make a fool outta me.

(solo)

G (I)

If you're ever down in Mobile, you can look me up.

C (IV) G (I)

if you're ever down in Mobile, be sure and look me up.

D (V) G (I)

and if you're ever in Atlanta, tell Lucille to go to hell.

D (V) G (I)

women make a fool out of me.

G (I)

"T" for Texas, "T" for Tennessee

C (IV)

"T" for Texas, "T" for Tennessee

D (V) G (I)

"T" for Thelma, that gal that made a wreck out of me

Intro:

The image shows a musical score for an acoustic guitar. The top part is a standard staff with a treble clef, containing a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. Below the staff is a guitar fretboard diagram with six strings. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-4. Techniques like 'H' (hammer-on) and 'sl.' (slide) are marked. The diagram shows a sequence of chords and notes across the fretboard, including positions 9, 10, 11, 7, and 9.

G (1 measure)

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)

I pulled into Nazareth, I was feelin' about half past dead;

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)

I just need some place where I can lay my head.

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)

"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)

He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.

Chorus:

G (¼) **D** (¼) **C** (½) **G** (¼) **D** (¼) **C** (½)

Take a load off Fannie, take a load for free;

G (¼) **D** (¼) **C** (½) **C** (hold 7 beats--a measure of 4/4 and a measure of 3/4)

Take a load off Fannie, And (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

/ **G** **G/F#** **Em** **D** / **C** - - - /

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide;

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)

When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
She said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."

Chorus

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day.

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
He said, "Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an' keep Anna Lee company?"

Chorus

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
He said, "I will fix your rags, if you'll take Jack, my dog."

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."

Chorus

/ **G** **G/F#** **Em** **D** / **C** - - - /

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
Catch a Cannonball, now, t'take me down the line

G (½) **Bm** (½) **C** (½) **G** (½)
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time.

G ^(1/2) **Bm** ^(1/2) **C** ^(1/2) **G** ^(1/2)
To get back to Miss Annie, you know she's the only one.

G ^(1/2) **Bm** ^(1/2) **C** ^(1/2) **G** ^(1/2)
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

Chorus

/ G G/F# Em D / C (hold) /

THE ROSEVILLE FAIR Time: 4/4 Key: D Bass: A-C
 - Bill Staines, 1978
 - Record: Bill Staines, If I Were A Word / The First Million Miles
 - Record: Schooner Fare, Signs of Home
 - Source: New Folk Favorites, page 86 (D) / Rise Up Singing, page 1E7 (D)

D * * G D
 .. Oh the night was clear, .. and the stars were shining
 D G A * D
 .. And the moon came up___, .. so quiet in the sky
 D * * G D
 .. All the people gathered 'round, .. and the band was a-tuning
 D G A * D
 .. I can hear them now___, .. playing "Coming Through the Rye"

D * * G D
 .. She was dressed in blue, .. and she looked so lovely
 D G A * D
 .. Just a gentle flower___, .. of a small-town girl
 D * * G D
 .. He took her hand, .. and they stepped to the music
 D G A * D
 .. With a single smile___, .. she became his world

CHORUS:

D A D Em A D
 .. And they danced all night___, .. to the fiddle and the banjo
 A C A D
 .. those drifting tunes, .. seemed to fill the air
 D A D Em A D
 .. So long ago___, .. but they still re-member
 A G A D
 .. When they fell in love, .. at the Roseville Fair

Now they courted well, and they courted dearly
 And they'd rock for hours, on the front-porch chair
 Then a year went by, from the time that he met her
 And he made her his, at the Roseville Fair

So here's a song, for all of the lovers
 And 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

REPEAT LAST TWO LINES OF VERSE TO END (NO FINAL CHORUS)

A C#m D A
 I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead;
 C#m D A
 I just need some place where I can lay my head.
 C#m D A
 "Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
 C#m D A
 He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.

(Chorus:)

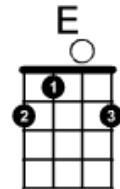
A E D A E D
 Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
 A E D
 Take a load off Fanny, And (and) (and) you can put the load
 A D
 right on me.

A E D A D

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

(Chorus)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
 It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement
 Day.
 "Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
 He said, "Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an' keep Anna
 Lee company?"

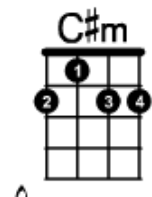


(Chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.
 He said, "I will fix your rack, 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."

(Chorus)

Catch a cannon ball now, t'take me down the line
 My bag is sinkin' 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.



The Weight

The Band

(Chorus)

There is a Time

By R. Dillard & M. Jayne

Performed by the Dillards, covered by Abigail Washburn

Am

There is a time for love and laughter

The days will pass like summer storms

The winter wind will follow after

But there is love, and love is warm

(Chorus:)

Am

There is a time for us to wander

When time is young and so are we

The woods are greener over yonder

The path is new, the world is free

Am

There is a time when leaves are fallin'

The woods are gray the paths are old

The snow will come when geese are callin'

You need a fire against the cold

(Chorus)

Am

So do your roaming in the springtime

And you'll find your love in the summer sun

The frost will come and bring the harvest

And you can sleep, when day is done

Am

Time is like a river flowing

With no regrets as it moves on

Around each bend the shining morning

And all the friends, we thought were gone

(Chorus)

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

Heart to heart, dear, how I need you
Like the flowers need the dew
Lovin' you has been my life blood
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
Darlin', think of what you've done

I look back to old Virginia
Where the mountains meet the skies
In those hills I learned to love you
Let me stay there till I die

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

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

Tom Dooley
(key of G)

Chorus:

1 (G) Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and 5 (D⁷) cry
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to 1 (G) die

Verse 1:

1 (G) I met her on the mountain
There I took her 5 (D⁷) life
Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my 1 (G) knife

Chorus

Verse 2:

1 (G) This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll 5 (D⁷) be
Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in 1 (G) Tennessee

Chorus (twice)

Verse 3:

1 (G) This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll 5 (D⁷) be
Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak 1 (G) tree

Chorus (twice)

5 (D⁷) Poor boy, you're bound to 1 (G) die
5 (D⁷) Poor boy, you're bound to 1 (G) die
5 (D⁷) Poor boy, you're bound to 1 (G) die.....

G C G
Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
C G D G
Two-dollar bill, boys, two-dollar bill
G C G
Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
D G
I'm on my long journey home

Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain
Look like rain, Lord, it looks like rain
Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain
I'm on my long journey home

G C G
Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
C G D G
Two-dollar bill, boys, two-dollar bill
G C G
Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
D G
I'm on my long journey home

Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train
Surely is a train, Lord, it surely is a train
Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train
I'm on my long journey home

G C G
Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
C G D G
Two-dollar bill, boys, two-dollar bill
G C G
Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
D G
I'm on my long journey home

I hear the train a-coming and I'll soon be gone
Soon be gone, Lord, I'll soon be gone
I gear the train a-coming and I'll soon be gone
I'm on my long journey home

G C G
Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
C G D G
Two-dollar bill, boys, two-dollar bill
G C G
Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
D G
I'm on my long journey home

UNCHAINED - JOHNNY CASH

INTRO: A E A (THIS E A IS SORT OF FAST)

VERSE 1:

A E A E A
I have been ungrateful/ i've been unwise
A E A E A
Restless from the cradle/ now I realize

E F#m D E F#m D
It so hard to see the rainbow/through glasses dark as these

A E F#m D E A
Maybe I'll be able from now on/ on my knees

A D A D
Oh, Ohhh, I am weak/ Oh I know that I am vain
A E D A
take this weight from me/ let my spirit be/ unchained

VERSE 2: (SAME CHORDS AS VERSE 1)

A E A E A
Old man swearin' at the sidewalk/ And I am overcome
A E A E A
Seems that we've both forgotten/ Forgotten to go home

???

Have I seen an angel /Or have I seen a ghost

???

Where's that rock of ages / When you need it most

E F#m D E F#m D
It so hard to see the rainbow/through glasses dark as these

A E F#m D E A
Maybe I'll be able from now on/ on my knees

Wabash Cannonball

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

Chorus:

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

Verse:

G C
Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say
D G
Chicago, Rock Island, St. Louis by the way
C
To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
D G
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

Wagon Wheel

Old Crowe Medicine Show (Bob Dylan-chorus)

Intro: G D Em C, G D C C

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pine
Em C
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G D C
Staring up the road and I pray to God I see head lights
G D
And I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers and I'm
G D C
Hopin' for Raleigh so I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

G D
So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mamma any way you feel
G-D C
Hey mamma rock me
G D
Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me mamma like a south bound train
G-D C
Hey mamma rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays the guitar, I pick the banjo now
Oh north country winters keep-a gettin' me low
I lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't lookin' back to live that life no more

(Chorus)

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap, to Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

(Chorus)

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em C
I'm thumbin my way into North Caroline
G D
Staring at the road and I pray to God I see
C
head lights
G D
I made down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
pickin a boquet of dog wood flowers and I'm
G D C
hopin for Reliegh I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

G D
Rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mamma any way you feel
G D C
hey mamma rock me
G D
rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
Em C
rock me mamma like a south bound train
G D C
hey mamma rock me

2nd verse:

G D EM
runnin from the cold up in new england i was born to be a fiddler in an
C G D
old time string band my baby plays the guitar i pick
C
the banjo now
G D EM
the north country keeps gettin me now i lost my money playin poker So I
C G D
had to up and leave but i ain't lookin back to living
C
that life no more

repeat chorus

3rd verse:

G D EM
walkin to the south out of ronoak I caught a trucker out Philly had a
C
nice long toke
G D
but he's headed west from the cumberland gap
C
johnson City
G D EM
i gotta get a move on fit for the sun i hear my baby callin my name
C G D
And i no she's the only one and if i die in reliegh at
C
least I will die free

repeat chorus

Song: Wagon Wheels
March 27, 2008

G **D**
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em **C**
And I'm thumbn' my way into North Caroline
G **D** **C**
Starin' up the road. And pray to God I see headlights

G **D**
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em **C**
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G **D** **C**
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh. So I can see my baby tonight

----- **CHORUS**

G **D**
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em **C** **G** **D** **C**
Rock me mama anyway you feel. He--y mama rock me
G **D**
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em **C** **G** **D** **C**
Rock me mama like a south-bound train. He--y mama rock me

G **D**
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em **C**
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
G **D** **C**
My baby plays the guitar. I pick a banjo now

G **D**
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Em **C**
And I Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
G **D** **C**
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

Chorus

G **D**
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke

Em **C**
I caught a trucker out of Philly. Had a nice long toke.

G **D**
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap

Em **C**
To Johnson City, Tennessee

G **D**
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

Em **C**
I hear my baby callin' my name, and I know that she's the only one

G **D** **C**
And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

Chorus

[chorus] Walking West to Memphis Key of E

E

Walkin west to Memphis

I move along easily

A

I kick one foot in front of the other

E

I got my baby waiting there for me

B

E

Well I'm walkin west to Memphis, Memphis Tennessee

E

Well I've been down to Nashville

I ramble all around

A

Yea I go to where the cash will

E

I gambled in your town

A

I've been down and out and been up and about

E

been where the lucks been found

B

My truck broke down I ran her into the ground

But I'm still Memphis bound.

[chorus]

Well I likes me a glass of whiskey

She likes lemonade

I like to feel the sunshine

She likes a change in the shade

But we both like some huggin

Long about the end of day

And thats why I quite my gamblin

And now I'm on my way

[chorus]

Now folks just passing by me

I gotta get me a ride

The bright sun sets and fades

The last stretch runs mighty wide

The wind picks up behind me

And then the miles go flying by

I kept my good gal waiting

But now I see that old city limits sign.

[chorus]

Yodelay hee hee hee hee

Walls Of Time - Bill Monroe & Peter Rowan (Key of G(I) D(IV) or C(I) F(IV))
Monroe and Rowan also collaborated as songwriters. They wrote the classic "The Walls of Time," which was not recorded until after Rowan left the group. "Even then," noted Smith, "Peter had to keep reminding Bill that he deserved co-writing credit."

C (I)
The wind is blowing across the mountain
Down on the valley way below F (IV)
C (I)
It sweeps the grave of my darling
F (IV) C (I)
When I die, that's where I want to go.

Chorus

C (I)
Lord, send the angels for my darling
And take her to that home on high F (IV)
C (I)
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
F (IV) C (I)
And come to you when I die.

Break: C (I) - F (IV) - C (I) - F (IV) - C (I)

C (I)
I hear a voice out in the darkness
It moans and whispers through the pine F (IV)
C (I)
I know it's my sweetheart a calling
F (IV) C (I)
I hear her through the walls of time

C (I)
Lord, send the angels for my darling
And take her to that home on high F (IV)
C (I)
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
F (IV) C (I)
And come to you when I die.

Instrumental: C (I) - F (IV) - C (I)

C (I)
Our names are carved upon a tombstone
I promised you before you died F (IV)
C (I)
Our love will bloom forever darling
F (IV) C (I)
When we raise side by side.

C (I)
Lord, send the angels for my darling
And take her to that home on high F (IV)
C (I)
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
F (IV) C (I)
And come to you when I die.

Outro: C (I) - F (IV) - C (I) - F (IV) - C (I)

Way down Town Key D

CHORUS:

(G)Way downtown just(D)foolin' around

(A)Took me to the(D) jail

(G)It's oh me and it's(D) oh my

(A)No one to go my (D) bail

G

D

It was late last night when Willie came home

A

D

I heard him a-rapping on the door

G

D

He's a-slipping and a-sliding with his new shoes on

A

D

Mamma said Willie don't you rap no more

CHORUS:

(G)Way downtown just(D)foolin' around

(A)Took me to the(D) jail

(G)It's oh me and it's(D) oh my

(A)No one to go my (D) bail

G

D

I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house

A

D

Sittin' in that big armed chair

G

D

One arm around this old guitar

A

D

And the other one around my dear

CHORUS:

(G)Way downtown just(D)foolin' around

(A)Took me to the(D) jail

(G)It's oh me and it's(D) oh my

(A)No one to go my (D) bail

G

D

Now, its one old shirt is all that I got

A

D

And a dollar is all that I crave

G

D

I brought nothing with me into this old world

A

D

Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave

CHORUS:

Way down Town Key D

G D
Way downtown just foolin' around
A D
Took me to the jail
G D
It's oh me and it's oh my
A D
No one to go my bail

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

Chorus

(break)

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

Chorus

(break)

G D
Now, its one old shirt is all that I got
A D
And a dollar is all that I crave
G D
I brought nothing with me into this old world
A D
Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave

Chorus

Way Over Yonder in a Minor Key

(Lyrics by Woody Guthrie)

Capo 3rd fret

A **D**
I lived in a place called Okfuskee
D **A** **G**
And I had a little girl in a holler tree
A **G** **D** **C**
I said, little girl, it's plain to see,
D **C** **A** **G**
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
Bm **Am** **F#m** **Em**
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

She said it's hard for me to see
How one little boy got so ugly
Yes, my little girly, that might be
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me
Ain't nobody that can sing like me

D **C** **A** **G**
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm **Am** **A** **G**
Way over yonder in the minor key
Bm **Am** **F#m** **Em**
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

We walked down by the Buckeye Creek
To see the frog eat the goggle eye bee
To hear that west wind whistle to the east
There ain't nobody that can sing like me

Oh my little girly will you let me see
Way over yonder where the wind blows free
Nobody can see in our holler tree
And there ain't nobody that can sing like me

(Chorus)

Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree
And laid it on the she and me
It stung lots worse than a hive of bees
But there ain't nobody that can sing like me

Now I have walked a long long ways
And I still look back to my tanglewood days
I've led lots of girls since then to stray
Saying, ain't nobody that can sing like me.

(Chorus)

Wayfaring Stranger - Bill Monroe & Peter Rowan

A well-known spiritual/folk song about a plaintive soul on the journey through life. The journey the singer speaks of is the trials and tribulations of life. Home is the final reward of reuniting with loved ones in Heaven in the afterlife. Often sung right after the Bluegrass Boys would play Walls of Time

INTRO: Am Dm Am

VERSE

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling through, this world alone
There's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright land, to which I go

CHORUS

I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

VERSE

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

CHORUS

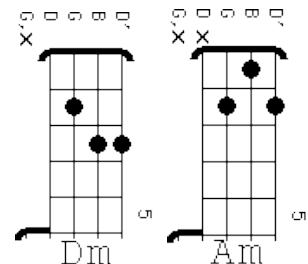
I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm just a going over home

VERSE

I want to wear a crown of Glory
When I get home to that good land
I want to shout Salvation's story
In concert with the Blood-Washed Band

CHORUS

I'm going there to meet my Savior
To sing his praise forever more
I'm just a going over Jordan
I'm just a going over home



Whiskey Before Breakfast

I: D D G/D A

D D G/D A/D : 1

I: D ~~D~~ A A

D/A G/D G/D A/D : 1

White Freight Liner Blues - Townes Van Zandt

Musician Steve Earle, who met him in 1978 and considered Van Zandt a mentor, once called Van Zandt "the best songwriter in the whole world and I'll stand on Bob Dylan's coffee table in my cowboy boots and say that."

IV
I'm goin out on the highway
I
listen to them big trucks whine
IV
I'm goin out on the highway
I
listen to them big trucks whine
V
White freight liner
IV I
won't you steal away my mind

IV
Ah, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord
I
The people there they treat you
kind
IV
Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord
I
The people there they treat you
kind
V
White freight liner
IV I
won't you steal away my mind

IV
Well, it's bad news from Houston
I
half my friends are dying
IV
Well, it's bad news from Houston
I
half my friends are dying
V
White freight liner
IV I
won't you steal away my mind

IV
Ah, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
I
till I get back to where I came
IV
Ah, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
I
till I get back to where I came
V
White freight liner
IV I
won't you steal away my mind

IV
I'm goin out on the highway
I
listen to them big trucks whine
IV
I'm goin out on the highway
I
listen to them big trucks whine
V
White freight liner
IV I
won't you steal away my mind

White freight liner Blues

IV

I'm going out on the highway

I

And listen to them big trucks wind

IV

I'm going out on the highway

I

And listen to them big trucks wind

V

IV

I

Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind

Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord

The people here, they treat you kind

Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord

The people here, they treat you kind

Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind

Well, it's bad news from Houston

Half my friends are dying

Well, it's bad news from Houston

Half my friends are dying

Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind

Lordy, Lord I'm gonna ramble

Till I get back to where I came

Lordy, Lord I'm gonna ramble

Till I get back to where I came

Till that white freightliner's gonna haul away my brain

Key: G Who will Sing for Me-Stanley Brothers

Verse 1

G
Oft I sing for my friends
C G
When death's cold Hand I see
G
When I reach my journey's end
A D G
Who will sing one song for me

Chorus:

D G
I wonder (I wonder) who
D G
will sing (will sing) for me
G C
When I come to cross that silent sea
G D G
Who will sing for me

Verse 2

G
When friends shall gather round
C G
And look down on me
G
Will they turn and walk away
A D G
Or will they sing one song for me.

Chorus

G
So I'll sing until the end
C G
Contented I will be
G
Assured that some friend
C D G
will sing one song for me

Chorus

Wild Bill Jones - [first recorded by Eva Davis](#) back in 1924
Traditional 4/4 time often played in key A

I

As I went down for to take a little walk

I came upon that Wild Bill Jones

He was a-walkin' and a-talkin' by my true lover's side

And I bid him to leave her alone

He said, "My age is twenty-one,

Too old to be controlled."

I pulled my revolver from my side

And I destroyed that poor boys soul

He reeled and he staggered then he fell to the ground

And then he gave one giant moan

He wrapped his arms around my little girl's neck

Saying, "Honey, won't you carry me home."

So put them handcuffs on me boys

And lead me to that freight car gate

I have no friends or relations there

No one for to go my bail

So pass around that ol' longneck bottle

And we'll all go on a spree

Today saw the last of Wild Bill Jones

And tomorrow'll be the last of me

They sent me to prison for twenty long years

This poor boy longs to be free

But Wild Bill Jones and that long-necked bottle

Have been the ruin of me

I	I	I	I
I	V	V	V
I	I	I	I
I	V	I	I

Wildwood Flower

* = vocal pause

underline = rhythmic beat

I V I
Oh I'll twine 'mid the ringlets of my raven black hair

V I
* the lilies so pale and the roses so fair

IV I
* the myrtle so bright with an emerald hue, and the

V I
pale aronatus with eyes of bright blue

I'll sing and I'll dance, my laugh shall be gay

I'll cease this wild weeping, drive sorrow away.

Though my heart is now breaking, he never shall know

That his name made me tremble and my pale cheeks to glow

I'll think of him never, I'll be wildly gay

I'll charm every heart and the crowd I will sway.

I'll live yet to see him regret the dark hour,

When he won, then neglected the frail wildwood flower.

He told me he loved me and promised to love

Through ill(ness) and misfortune all others above.

Another has won him, ah misery to tell,

He left me in silence, no word of farewell.

He taught me to love him, he called me his flower,

That blossomed for him all the brighter each hour.

But I woke from my dreaming, my idol was clay,

My visions of love have all faded away.

Will the Circle be Unbroken Key of G

G
I WAS STANDING BY MY WINDOW
C G
ON A COLD AND CLOUDY DAY

EM
WHEN I SAW THAT HEARSE COME ROLLING
G D G
FOR TO CARRY MY MOTHER AWAY.

Chorus:
(**G**) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN
BYE AND (**C**) BYE LORD, BYE AND (**G**) BYE,
(**G**) THERE'S A BETTER HOME A (**EM**) WAITING
IN THE (**G**) SKY LORD, (**D**) IN THE (**G**) SKY.

G
LORD, I TOLD THAT UNDERTAKER,
C G
UNDERTAKER PLEASE DRIVE SLOW
EM
FOR THIS BODY THAT YOU ARE HAULING
G D G

LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO.
Chorus:
(**G**) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN
BYE AND (**C**) BYE LORD, BYE AND (**G**) BYE,
(**G**) THERE'S A BETTER HOME A (**EM**) WAITING
IN THE (**G**) SKY LORD, (**D**) IN THE (**G**) SKY.

G
I FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND HER
C G
TRIED TO HOLD UP AND BE BRAVE
EM
BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW
G D G
WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE GRAVE.

Chorus:
(**G**) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN
BYE AND (**C**) BYE LORD, BYE AND (**G**) BYE,
(**G**) THERE'S A BETTER HOME A (**EM**) WAITING
IN THE (**G**) SKY LORD, (**D**) IN THE (**G**) SKY.

G
I WENT HOME, MY HOME WAS LONELY
C G
NOW MY MOTHER SHE WAS GONE
EM
ALL MY BROTHERS, SISTERS CRYING
G D G
WHAT A HOME SO SAD AND ALONE

Chorus:
(**G**) WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN
BYE AND (**C**) BYE LORD, BYE AND (**G**) BYE,
(**G**) THERE'S A BETTER HOME A (**EM**) WAITING
IN THE (**G**) SKY LORD, (**D**) IN THE (**G**) SKY.

Working On A Building
(Traditional)
Recorded by Patty Loveless
Album: Mountain Soul 2 (2009)

Intro.: | (A) | (E) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (A)

If (A)I was a sinner, I tell you what I'd do
I'd quit my sinnin' and I'd (E)work on a buildin' (A)too

(Chorus)

I'm workin' on a (A)buildin', I'm workin' on a buildin'
I'm workin' on a buildin' for my (E)Lord, for my (A)Lord
It's a Holy Ghost buildin', it's a Holy Ghost buildin'
It's a Holy Ghost buildin' for my (E)Lord, for my (A)Lord

Intro.: | (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (E) | (A) | (A) |
| (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (E) | (A) | (A) |
| (A) | (A) | (A)

If (A)I was a drunkard, I tell you what I'd do
I'd quit my drinkin' and I'd (E)work on a buildin' (A)too

(Chorus)

I'm workin' on a (A)buildin', I'm workin' on a buildin'
I'm workin' on a buildin' for my (E)Lord, for my (A)Lord
It's a Holy Ghost buildin', it's a Holy Ghost buildin'
It's a Holy Ghost buildin' for my (E)Lord, for my (A)Lord

Intro.: | (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (E) | (A) | (A) |
| (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (A) | (E) | (A) | (A) |
| (A) | (A)

If (A)I was a preacher, I tell you what I'd do
I'd keep on preachin' and I'd (E)work on a buildin' (A)too

(Chorus)

I'm workin' on a (A)buildin', I'm workin' on a buildin'
I'm workin' on a buildin' for my (E)Lord, for my (A)Lord
It's a Holy Ghost buildin', it's a Holy Ghost buildin'
It's a Holy Ghost buildin' for my (E)Lord, for my (A)Lord

Worried Blues-Key D

D D7
Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
G D
Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
A G D
If these blues don't kill me lord I'll never die

Break

D D7
Had a dream last night when I rolled back in my bed
G D
Had a dream last night when I rolled back in my bed
A G D
Lord I dreamed last night that the woman I loved was dead

D D7
Cause I went to the graveyard and looked down at her face
G D
I went to the graveyard and looked down at her face
A G D
The lord knows I love you but I sure can't take your place

Waked up this morning with a freight train on my mind
I waked up this morning with a freight train on my mind
I'm gonna leave this town leave these blues behind

Boys when I'm gone don't you hang crape on my door
Now when I'm gone don't you hang crape on my door
Cause I won't be dead just won't be here no more

Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
If these blues don't kill me lord I'll never die

Break

Some people tell you the worried blues ain't bad
Some people say that these worried blues ain't bad
Lord it must not have been the worried blues they had

Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
If these blues don't kill me lord I'll never die

Break

Last Chorus

Worried Man Blues

Traditional

Verse 1

I (G)

I went across the river and I lay down to sleep,

IV (C)

I (G)

I went across the river and I lay down to sleep,

I went across the river and I lay down to sleep,

V (D)

I (G)

When I woke up, there were shackles on my feet.

Chorus

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

Verse 2

Twenty nine links of chain around my leg,

Twenty nine links of chain around my leg,

Twenty nine links of chain around my leg,

And on each link, the initials of my name.

Chorus . . .

Verse 3

I looked down the track, just as far as I could see,

I looked down the track, just as far as I could see,

I looked down the track, just as far as I could see,

A little bitty hand was waving after me.

Chorus . . .

Wreck On the Highway by Roy Acuff

Acuff liked to perform popular songs of the day, including [Pee Wee King's](#) Tennessee Waltz and [Dorsey Dixon's](#) "I Didn't Hear Nobody Pray", the latter of which he appropriated and renamed "Wreck on the Highway"

(G) Who did you say it was brother?
Who was it fell by the (D7) way?
When (G) whisky and blood run together
Did you hear (D7) anyone (G) pray

I didn't hear nobody pray, dear brother
I (C) didn't hear nobody (G) pray
I heard the crash on the highway
but I didn't hear (D7) nobody (G) pray

When I heard the crash on the highway
I knew what is was from the (D7) start
I (G) went to the scene of destruction
and a picture was (D7) stamped on my (G) heart

There was blood and whiskey together
Mixed with the glass where they (D7) lay
They (G) played their hand in destruction
but I didn't hear (D7) nobody (G) pray

I didn't hear nobody pray, dear brother
I (C) didn't hear nobody (G) pray
I heard the crash on the highway
but I didn't hear (D7) nobody (G) pray

I wish I could change this sad story
that I am now telling (D7) you
But (G) there is no way I can change it
for somebody's (D7) life is now (G) through

They've gone to meet with their maker
and they died in a crash on the (D7) way
I (G) heard the moans of the dying
but I didn't hear (D7) nobody (G) pray

I didn't hear nobody pray, dear brother
I (C) didn't hear nobody (G) pray
I heard the crash on the highway
but I didn't hear (D7) nobody (G) pray

You'll Find Her Name Written There
written by Bill Monroe

G F G
On and on she'll walk this earth
Her face like a beautiful flower
G F G C
But all alone is a marble stone
You'll find her name written there

G F G
Her new voice rings where the angels sing
Her voice so pure and so fair
G F G C
And if you'll look in the Heavenly book
You'll find her name written there

G F G
I'm all alone since the call of fate
Left me in deepest despair
G F G C
And if you'll wait at the pearly gate
You'll find her name written there

G F G
I'll breathe her name into the air
It goes and I know not where
G F G C
But if you look in the heart of a friend
You'll find her name written there
You'll find her name written there

I	VII	I	I
I	VII	V	V
I	VII	I	IV
I	V	I	I



<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-0sQO3HwoRs>

You Ain't Going Nowhere by Bob Dylan

Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift
Gate won't close, the railings froze
So get your mind off wintertime
You ain't going nowhere.

G, Am, C

Ooh, whee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, no, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair.

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself to a tree with roots
You aint going nowhere.

Ooh, whee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, no, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair.

Well I don't care how many letters they sent
The morning came and the morning went
So pack up your money, and pick up your tent
You aint going nowhere.

Ooh, whee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, no, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair.

And Ghengis Khan, he could not keep
All his men supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
When we get up to it.

Ooh, whee, ride me high
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
Oh, no, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair

X2

High on a Mountain – Ola Belle Reed

G **F** **G** **C**
High on a mountain, wind blowing free...
Bb **D** **G**
Wondering 'bout things that used to be...
G **F** **G** **C**
High on a mountain, standing all a-lone...
Bb **D** **G**
Wondering where the years of my life have flown...

Banjo or fiddle break on melody...

G **F** **G** **C**
As I looked at the valleys down be – low...
Bb **D** **G**
They were green and far as I could see...
G **F** **G** **C**
My memory turned, oh, how my heart did yearn...
Bb **D** **G**
For you and the days that used to be...

Banjo or fiddle break on melody...

G **F** **G** **C**
Well, I wonder if... you ever think of me...
Bb **D** **G**
Or has time e-rased your memor-y...
G **F** **G** **C**
As I listen to the breeze, whisper gently though the trees...
Bb **D** **G**
Thinking about the days that used to be...

Banjo or fiddle break on melody...

D

Train that carried my Girl from Town-Key D

Where was you when the train left town?

D **A** **D**

I's standin' on the corner with my head hung down.

D

If I had a gun I'd let the hammer down,

D **A** **D**

Lord, I'd shoot that rounder took my girl from town.

Chorus:

D **A** **G** **D**

Hey, the train carried my girl from town,

D **A** **D**

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

D

There goes the train that carried my girl from town;

A **D**

If I knowed her number, Lord, I'd flag her down.

D

Rations on the table and the coffee's gettin' cold,

A **D**

And some dirty rounder stole my jelly roll.

Chorus:

D **A** **G** **D**

Hey, the train carried my girl from town,

D **A** **D**

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

D

Hello, Central, give me six-o-nine,

A **D**

I want to talk to that woman of mine.

D

I wish to the Lord that the train would wreck,

A **D**

Kill that engineer and break the fireman's neck.

Chorus:

D **A** **G** **D**

Hey, that train done carried my girl from town,

D **A** **D**

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,

Show me the woman that a man can trust.

There goes my girl, somebody bring her back,

'Cause she's got her hand in my money sack.

Hey, that train carried my girl from town,

Hey, hey, hey, hey.

The White Dove 3/4 Time (Stanley Brothers)

(E) In the deep rolling hills of ole (A) Virginia,
there's a (E) place I love so
(B) well,
where I (E) spent many days of my (A) childhood, in the
(E) cabin where we (B) loved
to (E) dwell.

(chorus)

(E) White doves will mourn in (A) sorrow, the (E) willows
will (B) hang their (E) heads,
I'll live my life in (A) sorrow, since (E) mother and
(B) daddy are (E) dead.

(E) We were all so happy there (A) together, in our
(E) peaceful little mountain
(B) home,
but the (E) Savior needs angels in (A) heaven, now they
(E) sing around that (B)
great white (E) throne.

(chorus)

(E) As the years roll by I often (A) wonder, will we
(E) all be together some (B) day,
and each (E) night as I wander to the (A) graveyard,
darkness (E) finds me where I
(B) kneel to (E) pray.

(chorus)

Key: G **Who will Sing for Me-Stanley Brothers**

Verse 1

G
Oft I sing for my friends
C G
When death's cold Hand I see
G
When I reach my journey's end
A D G
Who will sing one song for me

Chorus:

D G
I wonder (I wonder) who
D G
will sing (will sing) for me
G C
When I come to cross that silent sea
G D G
Who will sing for me

Verse 2

G
When friends shall gather round
C G
And look down on me
G
Will they turn and walk away
A D G
Or will they sing one song for me.

Chorus

G
So I'll sing until the end
C G
Contented I will be
G
Assured that some friend
A D G
will sing one song for me

Chorus

Worried Blues-Key D

D D7
Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
G D
Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
A G D
If these blues don't kill me lord I'll never die

Break

D D7
Had a dream last night when I rolled back in my bed
G D
Had a dream last night when I rolled back in my bed
A G D
Lord I dreamed last night that the woman I loved was dead

D D7
Cause I went to the graveyard and looked down at her face
G D
I went to the graveyard and looked down at her face
A G D
The lord knows I love you but I sure can't take your place

Waked up this morning with a freight train on my mind
I waked up this morning with a freight train on my mind
I'm gonna leave this town leave these blues behind

Boys when I'm gone don't you hang crape on my door
Now when I'm gone don't you hang crape on my door
Cause I won't be dead just won't be here no more

Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
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Lord it must not have been the worried blues they had

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Got the worried blues and I got no heart to cry
If these blues don't kill me lord I'll never die

Break

Last Chorus