



BIBGJS

Beginner/Intermediate Bluegrass Jam Session *(and more!)*

Songbook



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1901 A Canyon Odyssey

G Em G Em C G D

G Em G Em C D G

G Em

Nineteen hundred and oh-one

G Em

There beneath the August sun

C G D

A daring survey undertaken on the fly

G Em

Colorado would request

G Em

Divert the river water west

C D G

For the Uncompahgre Valley was too dry

G Em

There'd been one attempt before

G Em

And they needed to know more

C G D

Than what Bryant saw from base camps on the rim

G Em

When the challenge whet their thirst

G Em

Two men planned to be the first

G C D

To take the canyon floor route cut from deep within

[Chorus]

G D C G D

There's only one way the water flows

G D C G D

Through a passage no one knows

G Em

Heading down the canyon black

G Em

They could never turn their back

C D G

Staring down the barrel of the Gunnison

G Em

The journey started as they planned

G Em

With support from a third man

C G D

Who hiked the old trail high above the river's hood

G Em

'Til they came upon a narrow

G Em

At the jaws of the Falls of Sorrow

C D G

With one way out, they took the only way they could

G Em

Diving deep into the churn

G Em

Maybe never to return

C G D

The pair could only hope to breathe the air again

G Em

The angry river turned and tossed

G Em

And the two might have been lost

C D G

Deep below the surface of the Gunnison

[Chorus]

G Em

Now the story has been told

G Em

And while the river still runs cold

C G D

The water gets to where it once had never been

G Em

As for whether they escaped

G Em

They made it out just bruised and scraped

C D G

The two men never would forget the Gunnison

[Chorus]

1952 Vincent Black Lightning

G
 Said Red Molly to James, that's a fine motorbike,
C
 A girl could feel special on any such like
G
 Said James to Red Molly, well my hat's off to you
C
 It's a Vincent Black Lightning, 1952
G **D** **C** **G**
 And I've seen you at the corners and cafes it seems
D **C** **G**
 Red hair and black leather, my favourite colour scheme
G **Am** **C**
 And he pulled her on behind
C **G**
 And down to Boxhill they did ride

G **C**
 Said James to Red Molly, here's a ring for your right hand
C **G**
 But I'll tell you in earnest I'm a dangerous man
G **C**
 I've fought with the law since I was seventeen
C **G**
 I robbed many a man to get my Vincent machine
D **C** **G**
 Now I'm 21 years, I might make 22
D **C** **G**
 And I don't mind dying, but for the love of you
G **Am** **C**
 And if fate should break my stride
C **G**
 I'll give you my Vincent to ride

G **C**
 Come down, come down, Red Molly, called Sergeant McRae
C **G**
 For they've taken young James Adie for armed robbery
G **C**
 Shotgun blast hit his chest, left nothing inside
C **G**
 Come down, Red Molly to his dying bedside
G **D** **C** **G**
 When she came to the hospital, there wasn't much left
D **C** **G**
 He was running out of road, he was running out of breath
G **Am** **C**
 But he smiled to see her cry
C **G**
 Said I'll give you my Vincent to ride

G **C**
 Said young James in my opinion, there's nothing in this world
C **G**
 Beats a 52 Vincent and a red headed girl
G **C**
 Now Nortons and Indians and Greeveses won't do
C **G**
 They don't have a soul like a Vincent 52
D **C** **G**
 And he reached for her hand and he slipped her the keys
D **C** **G**
 He said I don't have any further use for these
D **C** **G**
 I see angels on Ariels in leather and chrome
D **C** **G**
 Swooping down from heaven to carry me home
Am **C**
 He gave her one last kiss and died
C **G**
 And he gave her his Vincent to ride.

Amazing Grace

C **F** **C**
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
G7

That saved a wretch like me.

C **F** **C**
I once was lost, but now am found,
G7 **C**

Was blind, but now I see.

C **F** **C**
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
G7

and grace my fears released.

C **F** **C**
How precious did that grace appear,
G7 **C**

the hour I first believed.

C **F** **C**
When we've been there ten thousand years,
G7

bright shining as the sun,

C **F** **C**
we've no less days to sing god's praise
G7 **C**

than when we first begun.

C **F** **C**
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
G7

That saved a wretch like me.

C **F** **C**
I once was lost, but now am found,
G7 **C**

Was blind, but now I see.

Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

[Verse]

G C
 An airship out o-'er the ocean, just a speck against the sky,
 D G
 Amelia Earhart flying that sad day;
 G C
 With her partner, Captain Noonan, on the second of July
 D G
 Her plane fell in the ocean, far away.

[Chorus]

C G
 There's a beautiful, beautiful field
 D
 Far away in a land that is fair.
 G C
 Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
 D G
 Farewell, first lady of the air.

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse]

G C
 Well, a half an hour later an SOS was heard,
 D G
 The signal weak, but still her voice was brave.
 G C
 Oh, in shark-infeste-hed waters her plane went down that night
 D G
 In the blue Pacific to a watery grave.

[Chorus]

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

C G
 There's a beautiful, beautiful field
 D
 Far away in a land that is fair.
 G C
 Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
 D G C Cm G
 Farewell, first lady of the a-ir.

Angeline the Baker

[Chorus]

G C G
 Angeline the baker, oh Angeline I know
 Em C D G
 I should have married Angeline oh many years ago

G
 Angeline is handsome and Angeline is stout
 Em C G D
 and every day she bakes the bread and rolls the biscuits out

[Chorus]

G
 The last time that I saw her was at a country fair
 Em C G D
 her father chased me almost home and told me to stay there

[Chorus]

G
 I bought her a brand-new dress, neither black nor brown
 Em C G D
 it was the colour of the stormy sky before the rains come down

G
 She was sent away one day, sold by uncle Sam
 Em C G D
 and I never will forget her, no matter where I am

[Chorus]

G
 Angeline the baker will now be forty-three
 Em C G D
 and it's been over twenty years since she said she'd marry me

G
 There's 16 horses in my team, the leader he was blind
 Em C G D
 I dreamed that I was dying and I saw my Angeline

[Chorus]

G C G
 Angeline the baker, oh Angeline I know
 Em C D G
 I should have married Angeline oh many years ago
 G C G
 Angeline the baker, oh Angeline I know
 Em C D G
 I should have married Angeline oh many years ago
 Em C D G
 I should have married Angeline oh many years ago

Ashokan Farewell

The image shows a musical score for the piece "Ashokan Farewell". It is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The score consists of five staves of music, each with guitar chords indicated above the notes. The chords are: D, G, D, D, A, D, D, G, D, D, G, A, D, C, G, D, D, A, D.

Staff 1: D G D

Staff 2: 7 D A D G D

Staff 3: 14 A D D G D

Staff 4: 21 D G A D C G D

Staff 5: 29 D A D

Bad Moon Rising

[Intro]

| D | A G | D | D |

[Verse 1]

D A G D
I see the bad moon a-rising
D A G D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D A G D
I see bad times today

[Chorus]

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

[Verse 2]

D A G D
I hear hurricanes a-blowing
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

[Chorus]

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

[Solo]

D	A G	D	D
D	A G	D	D
G	G	D	D
A	G	D	D

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise
G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

Big Spike Hammer

Can't you hear the ripple of my big spike hammer

Lord it's busting my side

I've done all I can do to keep that woman

Still she's never satisfied

[Chorus]

Hey hey Della Mae

Why do you treat me this way

Hey hey Della Mae

I'll get even some day

I'm the best hammer swinger in this big section gang

Big Bill Johnson is my name

I swing this old hammer for a dollar and a half a day

And it's all for my Della Mae

[Chorus]

Well I've been lots of places and there's lots of things i've done

And still some things I wanna see

This hammer that I swing or the woman that I love

one of them's gonna be the death of me

[Chorus]

Blue Eyes Cryin' In The Rain

D
In the twilight glow I see her
A7 **D**
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
D
When we kissed goodbye and parted
A7 **D** **D7**
I knew we'd never meet again

[Chorus]

G
Love is like a dying ember
D **A7**
Only memories remain
D
Through the ages I'll remember
A7 **D**
Blue eyes crying in the rain

G
Someday when we meet up yonder
D **A7**
We'll stroll hand in hand again
D
In the land that knows no parting
A7 **D** **G** **D**
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Blue Moon Of Kentucky

[Chorus]

C C7 F
 Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
 C C7 G
 Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
 C C7 F
 Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
 C G C
 Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

F C
 It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright
 F C G
 When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye
 C C7 F
 Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
 C G C
 Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

[Chorus]

F C
 It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright
 F C G
 When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye
 C C7 F
 Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
 C G C
 Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

[Chorus]

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

[Verse]

G **C**
 There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside
 D7 **G**
 Where I wandered when I was a lad
 C
 And I wandered alone to the place I call home
 D7 **G**
 In those Blue Ridge hills far away

[Chorus]

C
 Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
 D7 **G**
 From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
 C
 When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
 D7 **G**
 Far away near my Blue Ridge mountain home

[Verse]

G **C**
 Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack
 D7 **G**
 In those Blue Ridge hills far away
 C
 Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest
 D7 **G**
 They are sleeping in peace together there

[Chorus]

[Verse]

G **C**
 I return to that old cabin home with a sigh
 D7 **G**
 I've been longing for days gone by
 C
 When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side
 D7 **G**
 Make my resting place upon the hills so high

[Chorus]

Bury Me Beneath the Willow

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 / A7 / D
 Till we meet in heaven above

[Chorus]

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
 She told me that she dearly loved me
 D A
 How could I believe it untrue
 D G
 Until the angels softly whispered
 D / A7 / D
 She will prove untrue to you

[Chorus]

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 / A7 / D
 And no longer cares for me

[Chorus) 2x

Catfish John

[Chorus]

D G
 Mama said don't go near that river
 D A7
 Don't be hanging around old Catfish John
 D G
 But come the morning I'd always be there
 D A7 D
 Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn

[Verse 1]

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
 A7 D
 Though his load was hard to bare

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

G D
 Catfish John was a river hobo
 G D
 He lived and died on the river bend
 G D
 Looking back I still remember
 A7 D
 I was proud to be his friend

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G D
 Let me dream of another morning
 G D
 And a time so long ago
 G D
 When the sweet magnolias blossomed
 A7 D
 And the cotton fields were white as snow

[Chorus]

[Outro]

D G
 But come the morning I'd always be there
 D A7 D
 Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn

City Of New Orleans

[Verse 1]

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

Em Bm
 All-along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee
 D A
 Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
 Em Bm
 Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men
 D D7 G
 And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.

[Chorus]

C D G
 Good morning America, how are you?
 Em C G
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 D7 G D Em A7
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 F C D D7 G
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

[Verse 2]

G D G
 Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
 Em C G D
 Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score
 G D G
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
 Em D G
 Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor

Em Bm
 And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
 D A
 Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel
 Em Bm
 Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
 D D7 G
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G D G
 Night time on the City of New Orleans
 Em C G D
 Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
 G D G
 Halfway home, we'll be there by morning
 Em D G
 through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.

Em Bm
 But all the towns and people seem, to fade into a bad dream
 D A
 And the steel, rail still ain't heard the news
 Em Bm
 The conductor sings his songs again, passengers will please refrain
 D D7 G
 This train's got, the disappearing-railroad blues.

[Chorus] "Good night America..."

Colly Davis

There is blood upon the mountain, And the wind is rising higher
 Plunging through the darkness, Colly Davis makes his way
 There's a dead girl left behind him, And he swears they'll never find him
 Though he's lost his knife and lighter, In the brush along the way

Now a light rain starts a falling, Like the sound of voices calling
 They found her car back off the road, With Sally Jean inside
 And the word goes to her cousins, That it's time to go out hunting
 But the sheriff wants to stop us, So you'd best just take a knife

chorus:

They work back from the police, Cause they know he wants to reach there
 But this ain't police business, Up on White Oak Hill tonight
 It's their own he left behind him, It's their own know how to find him
 And he'll never hear a footstep, And he'll never see a light

Colly Davis runs the mountain, And he twists his foot and cries out
 And curses in the darkness, And turns at every sound
 There's a blue police light flashing On the higher ground above him
 But it might as well be Heaven, With her kinfolk all around

Now the sheriff wants some coffee, And he tells the men to call him
 But they nod to each other, That the killer got away
 And the sheriff he just glances, He knows they'll never answer
 Oh where is Colly Davis, And his shallow mountain grave

* chorus

Columbus Stockade Blues

[Verse 1]

Em

Way down in Columbus Georgia

B7

Em

Lord I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

Em

Way down in that old Columbus Stockade

B7

Em

My friends all have turned their backs on me.

[Chorus]

Am

Em

Go and leave me if you wish to

Am

B7

Never let me cross your mi-i -ind

Em

In your heart you love another

B7

Em

Leave me, little darling, I don't mind

[Verse 2]

Em

Many a night with you I've rambled

B7

Em

Honey, countless hours with you I've spent

Em

Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever

B7

Em

And now I find it was only lent.

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Em

Last night as I lay sleeping

B7

Em

I am dreaming that I am lying in your arms

Em

When I awaken I was mistaken

B7

Em

Lord, I was still right here behind these bars

[Chorus]

[Outro]

B7

Em6

Lord I've got the walking blues.

Cotton Fields

C
 When I was a little bitty baby
 F **C**
 My mama would rock me in the cradle
 G7
 In them old cotton fields back home
 C
 It was down in Louisiana
 F **C**
 Just about a mile from Texarkana
 G7 **C**
 In them old cotton fields back home

F
 Now, when them cotton bolls get rotten
 C
 You can't pick very much cotton
 G7
 In them old cotton fields back home
 C
 It was down in Louisiana
 F **C**
 Just about a mile from Texarkana
 G7 **C**
 In them old cotton fields back home

C
 It may sound a little funny
 F **C**
 But you didn't make very much money
 G7
 In them old cotton fields back home

C
 I was home in Arkansas
 F **C**
 People ask me what you come here for
 G7 **C**
 In the old cotton fields back home
 C
 I was home in Arkansas
 F **C**
 People ask me what you come here for
 G7 **C**
 In the old cotton fields back home

Cripple Creek

[Verse 1]

G C G
I got a gal at the head of the creek
G D G
goin up to see her bout the middle of the week
G C G
kiss her on the mouth just as sweet as wine
G D G
wraps herself around me like a sweet potato vine

[Chorus]

G C G
Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run
G D G
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.
G C G
Goin' up cripple creek goin in a whirl
G D G
Goin' up Cripple Creek , see my girl

[Verse 2]

G C G
I got a girl and she loves me
G D G
She's as sweet as sweet can be
G C G
She's got eyes of baby blue
G D G
Makes my gun shoot straight and true.

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G C G
Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
G D G
I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep
G C G
Roll my breeches to my knees
G D G
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

G C G
I went down to Cripple Creek
G D G
To see what them girls had to eat
G C G
I got drunk and fell against the wall
G D G
Old corn likker was the cause of it all

[Chorus]

[Verse 5]

G C G
girls up cripple creek bout half grown
G D G
jump on a man like a dog on a bone
G C G
Roll my breeches to my knees
G D G
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please

[Chorus] x2

Daddy Sang Bass

[Verse 1]

E
 I remember when I was a lad
A **E**
 Times were hard, and things were bad
B7
 But there's a silver linin' behind every cloud
E **E7**
 Just poor people that all we were
A **E**
 Tryin'-to make a livin' out of blackland earth
B7 **E**
 But we'd get together in a family circle singin' loud.

[Chorus]

E **E7**
 Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor
A **E**
 Me and little brother would join right in there
B7
 Singin' seems to help a troubled soul
E **E7**
 One of these days and it won't be long
A **E**
 I'll rejoin them in a song
B7 **E**
 I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne. ...
E7
 No, the circle won't be broken
A **E**
 Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye ...
E **E7**
 Daddy'll sing bass, mama'll sing tenor
A **E**
 Me and little brother will join right in there
B7 **E** **E** **B7** **E**
 In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

[Verse 2]

E **A** **E**
 Now I remember after work mama would call in all of us
B7
 You could hear us singin' for a country mile
E **E7** **A** **E**
 Now little brother has done gone on but I'll rejoin him in a song
B7 **E**
 We'll be together again up yonder in a little while.

[Chorus]

Down To the River To Pray

[Chorus]

G
 As I went down to the river to pray
 C G
 Studying about that good old way

 And who shall wear the star and crown
 D7 C G
 Good Lord show me the way

[Verse 1]

D7 C G
 O sisters let's go down
 C G D7 G
 Lets go down come on down
 D7 C G
 O sisters lets go down
 D7 G
 Down in the river to pray

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

D7 C G
 O brothers let's go down
 C G D7 G
 Lets go down come on down
 D7 C G
 O brothers lets go down
 D7 G
 Down in the river to pray

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

D7 C G
 O fathers let's go down
 C G D7 G
 Lets go down come on down
 D7 C G
 O fathers lets go down
 D7 G
 Down in the river to pray

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

D7 C G
 O mothers let's go down
 C G D7 G
 Lets go down come on down
 D7 C G
 O mothers lets go down
 D7 G
 Down in the river to pray

[Chorus]

[Verse 5]

D7 C G
 O sinners let's go down
 C G D7 G
 Lets go down come on down
 D7 C G
 O sinners lets go down
 D7 G
 Down in the river to pray

[Chorus]

Fire On The Mountain

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

G And there's fire on the mountain, **D** lightnin' in the air,
Am Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there **Em** **C** **Em** **C**

[Verse 2]

Em We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
Em Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
Em Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
Em Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord, and Satan was his star

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Em Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Em Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street
Em Men were shot down for the sake of fun,
Em or just to hear the noise of their forty four guns

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

Em Now my widow, she weeps by my grave
Em Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
Em Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame,
Em all for a useless and no good, worthless claim

[Chorus]

[Outro]

G Fire on the mountain, **D** lightnin' in the air,
Am Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there **C** **Em**
C ..waitin' for me there.. **G**

Five Pounds of Possum

[Verse 1]

C F C
 My children are hungry, my dog needs a bone.
 D7 G
 I'm out of a job now, so I'm just drivin' home.
 C F C
 An hour after sundown, when what to my delight,
 G C
 There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

[Chorus]

C F C
 There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.
 D7 G
 If I can run him over, every thing'll be all right.
 C F C
 We'll have some possum gravy, oh what a sight;
 G C
 There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

[Verse 2]

C F C
 Won't have to clean no chicken, won't have to open no cans.
 D7 G
 Just a little bit closer, and I'll have him in my hands.
 C F C
 I think the time has come now, to go from "dim" to "bright."
 G C
 There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

[Chorus]

Folsom Prison Blues

[Verse 1]

G
 I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend
G7
 and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C **G**
 I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
D7 **G**
 But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone

[Verse 2]

G
 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 blowin' I hang my head and cry

[Verse 3]

G
 I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car
G7
 They're probably drinking coffee and smokin' big cigars
C **G**
 Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
D7 **G**
 But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me

[Verse 4]

G
 Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
G7
 I bet I'd move it on 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

Fox On the Run

[Chorus]

G D Am7 C
 She walked through the corn leading down to the river
 Am7 D C G
 Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun
 G Am C
 She took all the love that a poor boy could give her
 G D C G
 And left me to die like a fox on the run.
 C G
 Like a fox (like a fox, like a fox) on the run.

C G D G
 Everybody knows the reason for the fall
 C G A7 D
 When woman tempted man down in Paradise hall.
 C G D G
 This woman tempted me alright she Took me for a ride
 C G D G
 But like a lonely fox I need a place to hide

[Chorus]

C G D G
 Come drink a glass of wine and fortify your soul.
 C G A7 D
 We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know.
 C G D G
 I'll illustrate a girl put me down on the floor.
 C G D G
 The game is nearly up, the hounds are at my door.

[Chorus]x2

Freeborn Man

[Verse 1]

I was born down in the Southland twenty-some-odd years ago

G

I ran away for the first time, when I was just about four years old

[Chorus]

I'm a freeborn man, my home is on my back

D

C

I know every inch of highway, every foot of backroad, every mile of railroad track

G

[Verse 2]

G

I got a gal Cincinnati, a woman in San Antone

G

G7

I always love that gal next door, but any ol' place is home

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G

I got me a worn-out guitar, I carry in an old tote sack

G

I hocked it about two hundred times but I always get it back

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

G

You may not like my appearance, you may not like my song

G

You may not like the way I am, but you'll sure like the way I'm gone

[Chorus]

[Verse 1]

G

I was born in the Southland twenty-some odd years ago

G

I ran away for the first time, when I was only four years old

[Chorus]

Ghost Riders In the Sky

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

Am **C**
 Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
Am
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
Am
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
F **Dm** **Am**
 For-he saw the Riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry

[Chorus]

Am **C**
 Yippie yi Ohhhhh
C **Am**
 Yippie yi yaaaaay
F **Am**
 Ghost Riders in the sky

Am **C**
 Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their shirts all soaked with sweat
Am
 He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
Am
 'Cause-they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
F **Dm** **Am**
 On horses snorting fire, as they ride on hear their cry

[Chorus]

Am **C**
 As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name
Am
 If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
Am
 Then cowboy change your ways today, or with us you will ride
F **Dm** **Am**
 Trying to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies

[Chorus]

[Outro]

F **Am**
 Ghost Riders in the sky
F **Am**
 Ghost Riders in the sky
F **Am**
 Ghost Riders in the sky

Going Down the Road Feeling Bad

G
 Oh, I'm going down the road feeling bad
C **G**
 Bad luck is all I've ever had
C **G**
 Going down the road feeling bad, Lord, Lord
D **G**
 And I ain't' a-gonna be treated this a-way

G
 Got me way down in jail on my knees
C **G**
 This old jailer he sure is hard to please
C **G**
 Feed me on corn, bread and peas, Lord, Lord
D **G**
 And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

G
 Sweet mama, won't you buy me no shoes
C **G**
 Lord, she's left me with these lonesome jailhouse blues
C **G**
 My sweet mama won't buy me no shoes, Lord, Lord
D **G**
 And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

G
 And these two-dollar shoes they hurt my feet
C **G**
 The jailer won't gi'me enough to eat
C **G**
 Lord, these two-dollar shoes they hurt my feet, Lord, Lord
D **G**
 And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

G
 I'm going where the climate suits my clothes
C **G**
 Lord, I'm going where these chilly winds never blow (hmmhmm)
C **G**
 Going where the climate suits my clothes, Lord, Lord
D **G**
 And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

C **G**
 Yes, I'm going down the road feeling bad, Lord, Lord
 Lord, I'm going down this road feeling bad
C **G**
 Bad luck is all I've ever had (it sure is)
D **G**
 And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Greenville Trestle High

[Verse 1]

D D7 G D
 I remember as a boy how in wonderment and joy,
 D A
 I'd watch the trains as they roll by
 D D7 G D
 And the whistle's lonesome sound you could hear for miles around,
 D A D
 As they rolled across that Greenville Trestle high.

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

D D7 G D
 On the riverbank I'd stand with a canepole in my hand
 D A
 and watch the freight trains up against the sky.
 D D7 G D
 With the black smoke trailin' back as they moved along the tracks,
 D A D
 that runs across that Greenville Trestle high

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

D D7 G D
 When the lonesome whistles whine I get rambling on my mind
 D A
 and I wish they still sounded that way.
 D D7 G D
 As I turn and head for home, Lord she'd rumble, low, and moan
 D A D
 toward the sunset at the close of day.

[Chorus]

Heartbreak Mountain

[Chorus]

G
Well I'm going up on Heartbreak Mountain
D7
Yeah I'm going up on Heartbreak Hill
C **G**
I'm going up on Heartbreak Mountain
D7 **G**
Because I've lost my will to live

[Verse 1]

G
It was six o'clock yesterday morning
D7
When my sweet baby packed up to leave
C **G**
It was six o'clock yesterday morning
D7 **G** **N.C.**
And I ain't done nothing but grieve

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

G
Well I cried and I begged and I pleaded
D7
For my sweet baby not to go
C **G**
Like the leaf that's caught in a whirlwind
D7 **G** **N.C.**
Where she's gone now I'll never know

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G
Now why does a man let a woman
D7
Turn him into a hollow shelf
C **G**
And walk up and leave him behind her
D7 **G** **N.C.**
Like a ship at sea with no sail

[Chorus]

Hey Good Lookin'

[Chorus]

G
 Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
A7 **D7** | **G** | **D7** |
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

[Verse 1]

G
 Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
A7 **D7** | **G** | **G G7** |
 We could find us a brand new recipe

[Bridge]

C **G**
 I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
C **G**
 And I know a spot right over the hill
C **G**
 There's soda pop and the dancin's free
A7 **D7**
 So if you wanna have fun come along with me

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

G
 I'm free and ready, so we can go steady
A7 **D7** | **G** | **D7** |
 How's about savin' all your time for me

[Verse 3]

G
 No more lookin', I know I've been taken
A7 **D7** | **G** | **G G7** |
 How's about keepin' steady company

[Bridge]

C **G**
 I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence
C **G**
 And find me one for five or ten cents
C **G**
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
A7 **D7**
 'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

[Chorus]

Home On The Range

D G Gm
 Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam,
 D E7 A7
 Where the deer and the antelope play.
 D G Gm
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 D A7 D
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

[Chorus]

D A7 D
 Home, home on the range,
 D E7 A7
 Where the deer and the antelope play.
 D G Gm
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 D A7 D
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

D G Gm
 Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free,
 D E7 A7
 The breezes so balmy and light,
 D G Gm
 That I would not exchange my home on the range,
 D A7 D
 For all of the cities so bright.

D G Gm
 How often at night when the heavens are bright,
 D E7 A7
 With the light from the glittering stars,
 D G Gm
 Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed,
 D A7 D
 If their glory exceeds that of ours.

D G Gm
 Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
 D E7 A7
 The curlew I love to hear cry,
 D G Gm
 And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,
 D A7 D
 That graze on the mountain slopes high.

D G Gm
 Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand,
 D E7 A7
 Flows leisurely down in the stream;
 D G Gm
 Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,
 D A7 D
 Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

D G Gm
 Then I would not exchange my home on the range,
 D E7 A7
 Where the deer and the antelope play;
 D G Gm
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
 D A7 D
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Honky Tonk Blues

[Verse 1]

E
 Well, I left my home down on the rural route
E
 I told my paw I'm going steppin' out and get the
A7 **E**
 Honky tonk blues, hey the honky tonk blues
B7 **E**
 Hey, lord I got 'em, I got the ho-on-ky tonk blues

[Verse 2]

E
 Well, I went to a dance and I wore out my shoes
E
 Woke up this mornin' wishin' I could lose
A7 **E**
 them jumpin' honky tonk blues, hey the honky tonk blues
B7 **E**
 Oh, lord I got 'em, I got the ho-on-ky tonk blues

[Verse 3]

E
 Well, I stopped into every place in town
E
 This city life has really got me down
A7 **E**
 I got the honky tonk blues, hey the honky tonk blues
B7 **E**
 Well, lord I got 'em, I got the ho-on-ky tonk blues

[Verse 4]

E
 I'm gonna tuck my worries underneath my arm
E
 And scat right back to my pappy's farm
A7 **E**
 And leave these honky tonk blues, hey the honky tonk blues
B7 **E**
 Oh, lord I got 'em, I got the ho-on-ky tonk blues

How Mountain Girls Can Love

[Verse 1]

I was riding tonight in the high cold wind
 On the trail of that old lonesome pine
 Thinkin' of you feelin' so blue
 Wonderin' why I left you behind

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

Remember the night we strolled down the lane
 Our hearts were gay an' happy then
 You whispered to me when I held you close
 We hoped that night would never end

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Yes, how mountain girls can love

I Am A Pilgrim

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 1]

I got a mother, a sister and a brother
 And they've done gone onto that other shore
 And I'm determined to go and see them, good Lord
 And live up there for ever more

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

When I go down to the river of Jordan
 Just to bathe my weary soul
 If I can but touch the hem of His garment, good Lord
 Then I believe he'll make me whole

[Chorus]

I Love That Baptist Church House

D G
There's a little Baptist church in Georgia

D G
Rita Ponder leads the choir

D G
One early Sunday morning

D G
The choir sang "Roll Call Up Yonder"

CHORUS

D G
Oh I love that little Baptist church house

D G
Oh I love that little Baptist church house

Rita pressed on with "Roll Call Up Yonder"
The two were locked in holy battle

CHORUS

Oh I love that little Baptist church house
Oh I love that little Baptist church house

Pastor Larry jumped up filled with alarm
He screamed out Praise the Lord folks

CHORUS

Oh I love that little Baptist church house
Oh I love that little Baptist church house

Lavada and Rita have rules to ponder
No more singing "Roll Call Up Yonder"

CHORUS

Oh I love that little Baptist church house
Oh I love that little Baptist church house

D A
Whose choir sings heavenly songs

A D
Lavada's organ plays on strong.

D A
Rita let the choir to sing and stand.

A D
but Lavada played "Sweet Buelah Land"

D A
Whose choir is a corner stone.

D A D
It will always be my Christian home.

Lavada stuck too "Sweet Buelah Land"
Each lady made a gospel stand

Whose choir is a corner stone.
It will always be my little Christian home.

and raised up his shaking hands
lets all sing out Sweet Angel Band

Whose choir is a corner stone.
It will always be my Christian home.

certain songs no longer may be planed
banded for eternity "Sweet Buelah Land"

Whose choir is a corner stone.
It will always be my Christian home.

I'll Fly Away

[Verse 1]

G **G7** **C** **G**
 Some glad morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away
G **D7** **G**
 To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

[Chorus]

G **G7** **C** **G**
 I'll fly away, O glory, I'll fly away
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 When I die, hallelujah, by and by I'll fly away

[Verse 2]

G **G7** **C** **G**
 When the shadows of this life have grown, I'll fly away
G **D7** **G**
 Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G **G7** **C** **G**
 Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away
G **D7** **G**
 No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

G **G7** **C** **G**
 Just a few more weary days, and then, I'll fly away
G **D7** **G**
 To a land where joys shall never end, I'll fly away

[Chorus]

In Spite of Ourselves

[Verse 1]

C C
 She don't like her eggs all runny, she thinks crossin' her legs is funny
 F C
 She looks down her nose at money, she gets it on like the Easter Bunny
 G G C
 She's my baby, I'm her honey, I'm never gonna let her go

[Verse 2]

C
 He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
 C
 Caught him once 'n he was sniffin' my undies
 F C
 He ain't too sharp but he gets things done, drinks his beer like it's oxygen
 G C
 He's my baby, and I'm his honey, never gonna let him go

[Chorus]

F C
 In spite of ourselves, we'll end up a-sittin' on a rainbow
 G C
 Against all odds, Honey, we're the big door prize
 F C
 We're gonna spite our noses right off of our faces
 G C
 There won't be nothin' but big old hearts dancin' in our eyes

[Verse 3]

C C
 She thinks all my jokes are corny, convict movies make her horny
 F C
 She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs, swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
 G C
 She takes a lickin', 'n keeps on tickin', never gonna let her go

[Verse 4]

C
 He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
 C
 A whacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie
 F C
 Sly as a fox, crazy as a loon, payday comes and he's a-howlin' at the moon
 G C
 He's my baby, I don't mean maybe, never gonna let him go

[Chorus] x2

[Outro]

C G C F C
 There won't be nothin' but big old hearts dancin' in our eyes
 In spite of ourselves

In the Jailhouse Now

[Chorus]

N.C. **C**
 He's in the jailhouse now (he's in the jailhouse now)
F
 He's in the jailhouse now (he's in the jailhouse now)
G7
 I told him once or twice
G7
 To quit playin' cards and shootin' dice
C
 He's in the jailhouse now

[Verse 1]

C
 Well, I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
C
 Who used to steal, gamble and rob
C **F**
 He thought he was the smartest guy in town
F
 But I found out last Monday, Bob got locked up Sunday
D **G7**
 They got him in the jailhouse way downtown

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

C
 Well, I went out last Tuesday
C
 Met a girl named Susie
C **F**
 I told her I was the swellest man around
F
 Well she started and to spend my money
F
 She started and to callin' me honey
D **G7**
 We took in every honkytonk in town

[Chorus] with "We're"/"Us"

In the Pines

[Verse 1]

G C G
 The longest train I every saw
 G D7 G
 Went down that Georgia line
 G C G
 The engine passed at six o'clock
 G D7 G
 And the cab went by at nine

[Chorus]

G C G
 In the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shines
 G D7 G
 And I shivered when the cold winds blow

[Verse 2]

G C G
 Little girl, little girl, don't lie to me
 G D7 G
 Tell me where'd you stay last night?
 G C G
 I stayed in the pines where the sun never shines
 G D7 G
 And I shivered when the cold winds blow

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G C G
 I asked my captain for the time of day
 G D7 G
 He said he threw his watch away
 G C G
 It's a long steel rail and a short cross ties
 G D7 G
 I'm on my way back home

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

G C G
 The train run about a mile from town
 G D7 G
 And it knocked my fair girl down
 G C G
 Her hair was found in a driver's wheel
 G D7 G
 And her body has never been found

[Chorus]

I've Just Seen the Rock of Ages

[Verse 1]

D C D
 I was standing by the bed- -side
 A7 D
 Where my feeble mother lay
 C D
 When she called me close be- -side her
 A7 D
 Here's the words I heard her say

[Chorus]

D C D
 I've just seen the rock of a- -ges
 A7 D
 Jacob's ladder hanging down
 C D
 I've just crossed the river of Jor- -dan
 A7 D
 Now, my son, I'm homeward bound

[Verse 2]

D C D
 As we gathered all a- -round her
 A7 D
 The tears be- -gan to fill our eyes
 C D
 Then she called me close be- -side her
 A7 D
 Whispered softly her good- -byes

[Chorus]

D C D
 Pine trees blowing on the moun- -tain
 A7 D
 Where for- -ever she will lay
 C D
 There she'll rest beside the foun- -tain
 A7 D
 There she'll sleep beneath the clay

[Chorus]

Jambalaya

[Verse 1]

C G7
 Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh C
 Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou G7
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh C
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

[Chorus]

G7
 Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and Filé gumbo C
 Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio G7
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o C G7 C G7 C
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

[Verse 2]

C G7
 Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin' C
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen G7
 We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh C
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

Just Load the Wagon

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

[Outro]

C G C F G C x5

Keep On the Sunny Side

[Verse 1]

C
F
C
 There's a dark and a troubled side of life
G7
 There's a bright and a sunny side, too
C
 Though we meet with the darkness and strife
G7
C
 The sunny side we also may view

[Chorus]

C
F
C
 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
G7
 Keep on the sunny side of life
C
F
C
 It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
G7
C
 If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

[Verse 2]

C
F
C
 Oh, the storm and its fury broke today
G7
 Crushing hopes that I cherish so dear
C
 Storms and clouds will, in time, pass away
G7
C
 And the sun again will shine bright and clear

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

C
F
C
 Let us greet with the song of hope each day
G7
 Though the moments be cloudy or fair
C
 Let us trust that the Savior always
G7
C
 Will keep us everyone in His care

[Chorus]

[Outro]

C G7 C

Kentucky Girl

[Chorus]

G **D**
Kentucky girl are you lonesome tonight
D **G**
Kentucky girl do you miss me
G **D**
Does that old moon shine on the bluegrass as bright
D **G**
As it did on the night you first kissed me

[Verse 1]

G **D**
In a valley 'neath the mountains so high
D **G**
The sweetest place in all the world
G **D**
In a cabin with the vines on the door
D **G**
That's where I left my Kentucky girl

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

G **D**
I'm far away from old Kentucky tonight
D **G**
And the blue eyed girl that I love so
G **D**
But I'm heading home in the silvery moonlight
D **G**
With open arms she waits I know

[Chorus]

Last Train From Poor Valley

[Verse 1]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 3]

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

[Verse 4]

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

[Chorus]

[Outro]

 D G
 And the last train from Poor Valley
 D G A G D
 Takin' brown haired Becky Richmond bound

Left Over Biscuits

[Chorus]

G **A7**
 Left over biscuits left over ham
D7 **G**
 Left over gravy in an old fryin' pan
A7
 Left over coffee left over tea
D7 **G**
 Now I'm all alone cause she done left over me

[Verse 1]

A7
 Well I asked my wife if I could go out with the boys
D7 **G**
 Just a little party over at Jimmy Roy's
A7
 She said yes honey you know that I don't care
D7 **G**
 But what I didn't tell her it was a three day affair

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

A7
 Then we went to a party over at my neighbors' home
D7 **G**
 Me and my neighbor's wife in the kitchen all alone
A7
 She was makin' biscuits while I was makin' time
D7 **G**
 Caught in the act by that little old wife of mine

[Chorus]

Let the Mystery Be

[Chorus]

G **C** **D** **G**
 Everybody is wonderin' what and where they all came from
C **D**
 Everybody is worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go
G
 When the whole thing's done
C **G** **C**
 But no one knows for certain, and so it's all the same to me
G **D** **G**
 I think I'll just let the mystery be.

[Verse]

C
 Some say once gone you're gone forever
D **G**
 And some say you're gonna come back
G **C**
 Some say you rest in the arms of the Saviour
D **G**
 If in sinful ways you lack
G **C**
 Some say that they're comin' back in a garden
G **C**
 Bunch of carrots and little sweet peas
G **D** **G**
 I think I'll just let the mystery be.

[Chorus]

[Verse]

C
 Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory
D **G**
 And I ain't sayin' it ain't a fact
G **C**
 But I've heard that I'm on the road to purgatory
D **G**
 And I don't like the sound of that
G **C** **G** **C**
 I believe in love and I live my life accordingly
G **D** **G**
 But I choose to let the mystery be.

[Chorus]

Little Mountain Church House

[Verse 1]

D G
 There's a little mountain church in my thoughts of yesterday,
 D A
 Where friends and family gathered for the Lord,
 D G
 There an old fashioned preacher taught the straight and narrow way,
 D A D
 For what few coins the congregation could afford,
 G
 Dressed in all our Sunday best, we sat on pews of solid oak,
 D A
 And I remember how our voices filled the air,
 D G
 How mama sounded like an angel on those high soprano notes,
 D A D
 And when the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

[Chorus]

G
 Looking back now, that little mountain church house,
 D A
 Has become my life's corner stone,
 D G
 It was there in that little mountain church house,
 D A D
 I first heard the word I've based my life upon.

[Verse 2]

D G
 At the all day Sunday singing, and dinner on the ground,
 D A
 Many were the souls that were revived,
 D G
 While my brothers and my sisters, who've gone on to glory land,
 D A D
 Slept in peace in the maple grove nearby

[Chorus]

Lonesome Road Blues

[Chord]

G
 I'm going down this long lonesome road lawd lawd
C **G**
 I'm going down this long lonesome road
C **G**
 I'm going down this long lonesome road lawd lawd
D7 **G**
 And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

[Verse 1]

I'm going down this road feeling bad lawd lawd
C **G**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad
C **G**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad lawd lawd
D7 **G**
 And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

[Verse 2]

I'm way down in jail on my knees lawd lawd
C **G**
 I'm way down in jail on my knees
C **G**
 Way down in jail on my knees lawd lawd
D7 **G**
 And I ain't a-gonna be treated this away

[Verse 3]

They feed me on corn bread and beans
C **G**
 They feed me on corn bread and beans
C **G**
 They feed me on corn bread and beans lawd lawd
D7 **G**
 And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

[Verse 4]

I'm going down this road feeling bad lawd lawd
C **G**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad
C **G**
 I'm going down this road feeling bad lawd lawd
D7 **G**
 And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

[Chorus]

Long Black Veil

[Verse 1]

G
 Ten years ago on a cool dark night
 D **C** **G**
 There was someone killed beneath the town hall light
 G
 There were few at the scene and they all did agree
 D **C** **G**
 That the man who ran looked a lot like me

[Verse 2]

G
 The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi?
 D **C** **G**
 If you were somewhere else then you won't have to die"
G
 I spoke not a word although it meant my life
 D **C** **G**
 I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife

[Chorus]

C **G** **C** **G**
 She walks these hills in a long black veil
C **G** **C** **G**
 She visits my grave where the night winds wail
G **C** **G**
 Nobody knows, no, and nobody sees
C **D** **C** **G**
 Nobody knows but me

[Verse 3]

G
 The scaffold was high and eternity neared
 D **C** **G**
 She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
G
 But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans
 D **C** **G**
 In a long black veil she cries over my bones

[Chorus]

Mama Don't Allow

[Verse 1]

G
 Mam-ma don't 'low no music play-in' 'round here,
D7
 Mam-ma don't 'low no music play-in' 'round here,
G **C**
 We don't care what Ma - ma don't 'low, Gon - na play our music an - y - how,
G **D7** **G**
 Mam-ma don't 'low no music play-in' 'round here,

[Verse 2]

G
 Mam-ma don't 'low no gui - tar pick-in' 'round here,
D7
 Mam-ma don't 'low no gui - tar pick-in' 'round here,
G **C**
 We don't care what Ma - ma don't 'low, Gon - na pick our gui - tars an - y - how,
G **D7** **G**
 Mam-ma don't 'low no gui - tar pick-in' 'round here,

[Verse 3]

G
 Mam-ma don't 'low no banjo pluck-in' 'round here,
D7
 Mam-ma don't 'low no banjo pluck-in' 'round here,
G **C**
 We don't care what Ma - ma don't 'low, Gon - na pluck our banjos an - y - how,
G **D7** **G**
 Mam-ma don't 'low no banjo pluck-in' 'round here,

[Verse 4]

G
 Mam-ma don't 'low no fiddle-bowin' 'round here,
D7
 Mam-ma don't 'low no fiddle-bowin' 'round here,
G **C**
 We don't care what Ma - ma don't 'low, Gon - na bow our fiddles an - y - how,
G **D7** **G**
 Mam-ma don't 'low no fiddle-bowin' 'round here,

[Verse 5]

G
 Mam-ma don't 'low no big-bass thumpin' 'round here,
D7
 Mam-ma don't 'low no big-bass thumpin' 'round here,
G **C**
 I don't care what Ma - ma don't 'low, Gon - na thump our big bass an - y - how,
G **D7** **G**
 Mam-ma don't 'low no big-bass thumpin' 'round here,

[Verse 6]

G
 Mam-ma don't 'low no music play-in' 'round here,
D7
 Mam-ma don't 'low no music play-in' 'round here,
G **C**
 We don't care what Ma - ma don't 'low, Gon - na play our music an - y - how,
G **D7** **G**
 Mam-ma don't 'low no music play-in' 'round here

Man of Constant Sorrow

[Intro]

(D A D)
 (In constant sorrow all through his days)

[Verse 1]

D D7 G
 I am a man of constant sorrow
 G A D
 I've seen trouble all my day
 D D7 G
 I bid farewell to ole Kentucky
 G A D
 The place where I was born and raised
 (D A D)
 (The place where he was born and raised)

[Verse 2]

D D7 G
 For six long years I've been in trouble
 G A D
 No pleasures here on earth I've found
 D D7 G
 For in this world I'm bound to ramble
 G A D
 I have no friends to help me now
 (D A D)
 (He has no friends to help him now)

[Verse 3]

D D7 G
 It's fare thee well my old true lover
 G A D
 I never expect to see her again
 D D7 G
 For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
 G A D
 Perhaps I'll die upon this train
 (D A D)
 (Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

[Verse 4]

D D7 G
 You can bury me in some deep valley
 G A D
 For many years where I may lay
 D D7 G
 Then you may learn to love another
 G A D
 While I am sleeping in my grave
 (D A D)
 (While he is sleeping in his grave)

[Verse 5]

D D7 G
 Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
 G A D
 My face you'll never see no more
 D D7 G
 But there is one promise that is given
 G A D
 I'll meet you on God's golden shore
 (D A D)
 (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)

Moon Over Memphis

Intro - G Am G Am G Am E, A D A D A E A

A D A
There's a moon over Memphis looking down on what I've done

D A
There's a moon over Memphis looking down on what I've done
E D A
It's shining through the smoke from the barrel of my gun

A D A
That moon over Memphis it don't understand
D A

E D A
That moon over Memphis it just don't understand lord
That I found my woman in the arms of another man

A G
And the sun in Chicago it won't ask me why
A
I ran away from Memphis and a man had to die

D A
There's a moon over Memphis looking down on what I've done
E D A
It's shining through the smoke from the barrel of my gun

Instrumental - A D A A D D A A E D A A x2

A D A
That moon over Memphis is hanging like a judge
D A
That moon over Memphis is hanging like a judge
E D A
It's showing no mercy on a man who held a grudge

A G
And the stars up in heaven will never see my face
A
For what I did in Memphis can never be erased

D A
There's a moon over Memphis looking down on what I've done
E D A
It's shining through the smoke from the barrel of my gun

Instrumental - A D A A D D A A E D A A x2

A D A
There's a moon over Memphis looking down on what I've done
D a

E D A
There's a moon over Memphis looking down on what I've done
It's shining through the smoke from the barrel of my gun

A
There's a moon over Memphis

There's a moon over Memphis

E D A
There's a moon over Memphis looking down on what I've done

G# A

My Grandfather's Clock

[Verse 1]

G D
 My grandfather's clock
 G C
 Was too large for the shelf
 G D G
 So it stood ninety years on the floor
 G D G C
 It was taller by half than the old man himself
 G D G
 Though it weighed not a pennyweights more

[Verse 2]

G D
 It was bought on the morn
 C G
 Of the day that he was born
 G C D
 And was always his pleasure and pride
 G D
 But it stopped short
 G C
 Never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died

[Verse 3]

G C G
 Ninety years without slumbering
 G C G
 His life seconds numbering
 G D G C
 It stopped, short never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died

[Verse 4]

G D
 My grandfather said
 G C
 that of those he could hire
 G D G
 Not a servant so faithful he found
 G D G C
 For it wasted no time and had but one
 desire
 G D G
 At the close of each week to be wound

[Verse 5]

G D
 And it kept in its place,
 C G
 not a frown upon its face
 G C D
 And its hands never hung by its side
 G D
 But it stopped short,
 G C
 never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died

[Verse 6]

G D
 It rang and alarmed
 G C
 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

[Verse 7]

G D
 Still the clock kept the time
 C G
 with a soft and muffled chime
 G C D
 As we silently stood by his side
 G D
 But it stopped short,
 G C
 never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died

[Verse 8]

G C G
 Ninety years without slumbering
 G C G
 His life seconds numbering
 G D G C
 It stopped short, never to go again
 G D G
 When the old man died

Nellie Kane

[Verse 1]

D
 As a young man I went riding out on the western plain
 Bm
 In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie Kane,
 A D
 I met my Nellie Kane
 D
 She was livin' in a lonely cabin with a son by another man
 Bm
 For five years she had waited for him, just as long as a woman can,
 A D
 As long as a woman can

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

D
 She had took me on to work that day and helped me till the land
 Bm
 In the afternoon we planted seeds, in the evenin' we held hands,
 A D
 In the evenin' we held hands
 D
 Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know
 Bm
 It was then I realized that I would never know
 A D
 I would never go

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

Night Rider's Lament

[Verse 1]

One night while I was out a ridin'
 The grave yard shift, midnight 'til dawn
 The moon was bright as a readin' light
 For a letter from an old friend back home

[Chorus]

And he asked me
 Why do you ride for your money
 Tell me why do you rope for short pay
 You ain't a'gettin' nowhere
 And you're losin' your share
 Boy, you must have gone crazy out there

[Verse 2]

He said last night I ran into Jenny
 She's married and has a good life
 And boy you sure missed the track
 When you never come back
 She's the perfect professional's wife

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Ah but they've never seen the Northern Lights
 They've never seen a hawk on the wing
 They've never spent spring on the Great Divide
 And they've never heard ole' camp cookie sing

[Verse 3]

Well I read up the last of my letter
 And I tore off the stamp for black Jim
 And when Billy rode up to relieve me
 He just looked at my letter and grinned

[Chorus]

Mountain Dew

[Verse 1]

G
 Down the road here from me there's an old hollow tree
C G
 Where you lay down a dollar or two
G
 If you hush up your mug they will fill up your jug
D7 G
 With that good old mountain dew

[Chorus]

G
 They call it that good old mountain dew
C G
 And them that refuse it are few

 You may go round the bend
D7 G
 But you'll come back again for the good old mountain dew

[Verse 2]

G
 Way up on the hill there's an old whiskey still
C G
 That is run by a hard working crew
G
 You can tell if you sniff and you get a good whiff
D7 G
 That they're making that old mountain dew

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G
 The preacher came by with a tear in his eye
C G
 He said that his wife had the flu
G
 We told him he ought to give her a quart
D7 G
 Of that good old mountain dew

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

G
My brother Mort is sawed off and short
 C **G**
He measures just four foot two
 G
But he thinks he's a giant when they give him a pint
 D7 **G**
Of that good old mountain dew

[Chorus]

G
They call it that good old mountain dew
 C **G**
And them that refuse it are few

You may go round the bend

 D7 **G**
But you'll come back again for the good old mountain dew

[Verse 5]

G
My uncle bill has a still on the hill
 C **G**
Where he runs off a gallon or two
 G
The birds in the sky get so high they can't fly
 D7 **G**
On that good old mountain dew

[Chorus]

[Verse 6]

G
My aunt Jane has a brand new perfume
 C **G**
It has such a sweet smelling p u
 G
Imagine her surprise when she had it analyzed
 D7 **G**
It was good old mountain dew

[Chorus]

Nine Pound Hammer

[Verse 1]

Well, this nine pound hammer is a little too heavy
 For my size, honey for my size
 I'm going on the mountain, going to see my baby
 And I am not coming back, Lord I am not coming back

[Chorus]

Oh, roll on Buddy, don't you roll so slow
 How can I go when my wheels won't roll
 Roll on Buddy, pull a load o'coal
 How can I go when my wheels won't roll

[Verse 2]

Well, it's a long way to Harlem, it's a long way to Hazard
 Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew
 Now when I'm long gone you can make my tombstone
 Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

[Chorus]

[Outro]

C F C G C

Oh Shenandoah

[Chorus]

G C G
 Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,
 C G
 Look away, you rollin' river
 Em C
 Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
 G Bm Am D G
 Look away, I'm bound away, across the wide Missouri.

[Verse 1]

G C G
 The Missouri ahe's, a mighty river,
 C G
 Look away, you rollin' river
 Em C
 Natives camp, along her borders
 G Bm Am D G
 Look away, I'm bound away, across the wide Missouri.

[Verse 2]

G C G
 A white man loved, a native maiden,
 C G
 Look away, you rollin' river
 Em C
 With notions his, canoe was laden
 G Bm Am D G
 Look away, I'm bound away, across the wide Missouri.

[Verse 3]

G C G
 (He said) Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
 C G
 Look away, you rollin' river
 Em C
 It was for her, I'd cross the waters
 G Bm Am D G
 Look away, I'm bound away, across the wide Missouri.

[Verse 4]

G C G
 Well it's fare-thee-well, I'm bound to leave you,
 C G
 Look away, you rollin' river
 Em C
 Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you
 G Bm Am D G
 Look away, I'm bound away, across the wide Missouri.

[Chorus]

Po' Lazarus

Well, the high sheriff
 He told his deputy
 Said go out and bring me Lazarus
 Well, the high sheriff
 Told his deputy
 Says go out and bring me Lazarus
 Just bring him dead or alive
 Lawd, Lawd
 Bring him dead or alive

 Well the deputy he told the high sheriff
 I ain't gonna mess with Lazarus
 Well the deputy he told the high sheriff
 Says I ain't gonna bring you Lazarus
 For he's a dangerous man
 Lawd, Lawd
 He's a dangerous man

 Well then the high sheriff, he found Lazarus
 He was hidin' in the hole of a mountain
 Well the high sheriff, found Lazarus
 Found him hidin' in the hole of the mountain
 With his head hung high
 Lawd, Lawd
 With his head hung high

Well then the high sheriff, he told Lazarus
 He says Lazarus I'm here to arrest you
 Well the high sheriff, told Lazarus
 Says Lazarus I'm here to arrest you
 Lawd, Lawd
 Bring you dead or alive

Well then Lazarus, he told the high sheriff
 Says, Sheriff, I never been arrested
 Well Lazarus, told the high sheriff
 Says, Sheriff, I never been arrested
 Not by no one man
 Lawd, Lawd
 Not by no one man

And then the high sheriff, he shot Lazarus
 Ane he shot him mighty big number
 Well the high sheriff, shot Lazarus
 He shot him with a mighty big number
 With a forty five
 Lawd, Lawd
 With a forty five

 Well then the high sheriff, he took Lazarus
 And he rolled him out the hole of the mountain
 Yes, the high sheriff, he took Lazarus
 And he rolled him out the hole of the mountain
 As he cried, my wounded side!
 Lawd, Lawd
 My wounded side

Red-Haired Boy

[Verse 1]

G C
 I am a little Beggar and a Beggar I have been
 G F
 For three score'r more on this Isle of green
 G C
 I go down to Lithy and down to Sligo
 G D G
 And I go by the name of old Johnny Dew

[Verse 2]

G C
 Of all the trades a-goin' now beggin is the best
 G F
 When a man gets tired he can sit down 'a rest
 G C
 He begs for his supper he has nothin' else to do
 G D G
 Then his cart around the corner with his old Rigadoo

[Verse 3]

F C
 I slept last night in Curabawn
 G F
 when the night came along and I slept till the dawn
 G G C
 With holes in the roof and the rain a-comin' through
 G D G
 And the cats and the rats were playin' peeka-boo

[Verse 4]

F C
 When who should awaken but the woman of the house
 G F
 With her white spotty apron and her calico blouse
 G G C
 She began to frighten and the mice said boo!
 G D G
 I said don't be afraid ma'am it's old Johnny Dew.

G F
 Good morning little flaxy haired girl I did say
 G C
 Good morning little Beggar Man and how do you do
 G D G
 With your rags and your bags and your old Rigadoo

[Verse 5]

G C
 I met a little flaxy haired girl one day,
 G F
 Good morning little flaxy haired girl I did say
 G C
 Good morning little Beggar Man and how do you do
 G D G
 With your rags and your bags and your old Rigadoo

[Verse 6]

G C
 Buy a pair of leggings with a collar and a tie
 G F
 And a nice big lady I will fetch by and by
 G C
 Buy a pair of goggles and I'll color them blue
 G D G
 And an old fashioned lady I will make her too

[Verse 7]

F C
 Over the fields with me pack on me back
 G F
 Over field with me great heavy sack
 G C
 With holes in my shoes and the toes a'peekin' through
 G D G
 Singin' skitta rink-a-diddle now it's only Johnny Dew

[Verse 8]

F F
 I must be going to bed for it's gettin' late at night
 G F
 The fire's all been raked and out goes the light
 G C
 Well now you've heard the story of me old Rigadoo
 G D G
 It's 'good-bye, God-be-with-you' says old Johnny Dew.

Red Wing

[Verse 1]

G
 There once was an Indian maid
 C G
 A shy little prairie maid
 C G Em
 Who sang a lay, a love song gay
 A7 D7
 As on the plain she'd while away the day.

[Bridge 1]

G
 She loved a warrior bold
 C G
 This shy little maid of old
 C G Em
 But brave and gay, he rode one day
 A7 D7 G
 To battle far away.

[Chorus]

C G
 Now, the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing
 D7 G
 The breeze is sighing, the night bird's crying
 C G
 For afar 'neath his star her brave is sleeping
 D7 G
 While Red Wing's weeping her heart away.

[Verse 2]

G
 She watched for him day and night
 C G
 She kept all the campfires bright
 C G Em
 And under the sky, each night she would lie
 A7 D7
 And dream about his coming by and by.

[Bridge 2]

G
 But when all the braves returned
 C G
 The heart of Red Wing yearned
 C G Em
 For far, far away, her warrior gay
 A7 D7 G
 Fell bravely in the fray.

[Chorus]

Ring of Fire

[Verse 1]

G C G C G
 Love Is A Burning Thing
 D G D G
 And It Makes A Fiery Ring
 C G C G
 Bound By Wild Desire
 D G
 I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

[Chorus]

D C G
 I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
 D
 I Went Down, Down, Down
 C G
 And The Flames Went Higher

 And It Burns, Burns, Burns
 D G
 The Ring Of Fire
 D G
 The Ring Of Fire

[Verse 2]

C G C G
 The Taste Of Love Is Sweet
 D G D G
 When Hearts Like Ours Meet
 C G C G
 I Fell For You Like A Child
 D G
 Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

[Chorus]

(Repeat until fade)

Rivers and Rains and Runaway trains

[Verse 1]

Em **Am7**
 Made myself a list, checked it twice
D **Em**
 As I've never been the kind to roll the dice
Em **Am7**
 I took an extra turn on the thoroughfare
D **Em**
 To avoid all risk and doubt and still get me there
Em **Am7**
 Calculated odds and likelihood
D **Em**
 Through every preparation the way I should
Em **Am7**
 Just when I start to feel like I'm on a roll
D **Em**
 How can it be in one glance, I've lost control?

[Chorus]

C **G** **D** **Em**
 Rivers And Rains and runaway trains
C **G** **D** **D**
 The rushing and racing of hurricanes
C **G** **D** **Em**
 The forces of nature that nothing restrains
C **G** **D** **Em**
 Rivers and rains and runaway trains

[Verse 2]

Em **Am7**
 Solid as a rock set in my ways
D **Em**
 Until I caught a glimpse of your green-eyed gaze
Em **Am7**
 Runnin' through the numbers and my head says no
D **Em**
 Statistics, they shatter and my heart says go

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Am7
 My steady beats stumble
Bm
 The heavens, they rumble
C **G**
 The earth shook below the ground
Am7
 I try to speak but mumble
Bm
 My senses, they crumble
C **D**
 The second you came around

[Chorus]

Rocky Mtn High

(Drop-D tuning. Note all choruses are different.)

D Em C A
He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year;

D Em G
Coming home to a place he'd never been before

D
He left yesterday behind him,

Em C A
you might say he was born again

D Em G
You might say he found a key for every door

D Em C A
When he first came to the mountains, his life was far away;

D Em G
On the road and hanging by a song

D Em C A
But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care;

D Em G A
It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

[Chorus 1]

G A D
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high

G A D
I've seen it raining fire in the sky

G A D G A G
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lul la by

A D Em G
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

A D Em G A7
Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D Em C A
He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below;

D Em G
he saw everything as far as you can see

D
And they say that he got crazy once,

Em C A
and he tried to touch the sun;

D Em C G
And he lost a friend but kept the memory

D Em C A
Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams;

D Em G
seeking grace in every step he takes

D Em C A
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand;

D Em C G
the serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

[Chorus 2]

G A D
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
 G A D
 I've seen it raining fire in the sky
 G A D G A G
 talk to God and listen to the casual re ply
 A D Em G
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
 A D Em G A7
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado

D
 Now his life is full of wonder,
 Em C A
 but his heart still knows some fear;
 D Em C G
 of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
 D
 Why they try to tear the mountains down,
 Em C A
 To bring in a couple more;
 D Em C G
 more people, more scars upon the land

[Chorus 3]

G A D
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
 G A D
 I've seen it raining fire in the sky
 G A D G A G
 I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eag le fly
 A D
 Rocky Mountain high

[Chorus 4]

G A D
 And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high
 G A D
 I've seen it raining fire in the sky
 G A D A G
 Friends around the campfire and every body's high
 A D Em G
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
 A D Em G
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
 A D Em G
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado
 A D Em G
 Rocky Mountain high, Colorado . . .

Rocky Top

[Verse 1]

G **C** **G** **Em** **D** **G**
 Wish that I was on old 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 bills.
G **C** **G** **Em** **D** **G**
 Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear the other half cat
G **C** **G** **Em** **D** **G**
 Wild as a mink but sweet as 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 old Rocky Top, Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top Tennessee.

[Verse 2]

G **C** **G** **Em** **D** **G**
 Once two strangers climbed old 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 won'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]

[Verse 3]

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]

Rockabilly Blues

[Verse 1]

G
 I took a tour to Texas and from Waco I called you
G
 But day by day no answer and I'm big Bluebonnet blue
C
 I'm singing and they're dancing but I'm feeling Big D bad
G **D** **G**
 I'm Sweetwater beat And I'm Texas City sad

[Chorus]

C
 The rhythm keeps me living
C **G**
 But have you heard the news
G
 There's a sad song singer coming
D **G**
 With the rockabilly blues

[Verse 2]

G
 It's hard to keep on singing when you're lonesome to the bone
G
 10,000 happy people but I'm San Antone alone
C
 One night stands and the man demands that I get up and go
G **D** **G**
 I'm Odessa desperate and San Angelo low

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G
 It's the same old tune in Temple about the loving I ain't had
G
 I'm getting Beaumont bitter and Amarillo mad
C
 I'm giving up on calling you 'cause you're evading me
G **D** **G**
 I'm coming home and if you're gone, I'm gonna be Tennessee free

[Chorus]

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

[Chorus]

G
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
D
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
G
Lay round the shack
C
Till the mail train comes back
D **G**
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

[Verse]

G
I ain't gonna work on the railroad
D
Ain't gonna work on the farm
G
Lay around the shack
C
Till the mail train comes back
D **G**
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

[Chorus]

[Verse]

G
Now where were you last Friday night
D
While I was lyin' in jail
G **C**
Walking the streets with another man
D **G**
Wouldn't even go my bail

[Chorus]

[Verse]

G
I know your parents don't like me
D
They turn me away from your door
G **C**
Had my life to live over
D **G**
Wouldn't go there any more

[Chorus] x2

Red River Valley

A
E
A
 From this valley they say you are going,
E
 we will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
A
A7
D
 For they say you are taking the sunshine,
A
E
A
 that has brightened our path for a while

[Chorus]

A
E
A
 Come and sit by my side if you love me,
E
 do not hasten to bid me adieu
A
A7
D
 But remember the Red River Valley,
A
E
A
 and the cowboy who loved you so true

A
E
A
 Won't you think of the valley you're leaving,
E
 oh, how lonely, how sad it will be?
A
A7
D
 Oh, think of the fond heart you're breaking,
A
E
A
 and the grief you are causing to me

[Chorus]

A
E
A
 As you go to your home by the ocean,
E
 may you never forget those sweet hours
A
A7
D
 That we spent in the Red River Valley,
A
E
A
 and the love we exchanged mid the flowers

[Chorus]

She'll Be Coming Around The Mountain

[Verse 1]

G
 She'll be coming 'round the mountain
G
 When she comes?
G
 She'll be coming 'round the mountain
D7
 When she comes.
G
 She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
C
 She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
G **D7**
 She'll be coming 'round the mountain,
G
 When she comes.

[Verse 2]

G
 She'll be driving six white horses
G
 When she comes
G
 She'll be driving six white horses
D7
 When she comes
G
 She'll be driving six white horses
C
 She'll be driving six white horses
G **D7**
 She'll be driving six white horses
G
 When she comes

[Verse 3]

G
 Oh, we'll all come out to meet her
G
 When she comes
G
 Oh, we'll all come out to meet her
D7
 When she comes
G
 Oh, we'll all come out to meet her
C
 Oh, we'll all come out to meet her
G **D7**
 Oh, we'll all come out to meet her
G
 When she comes

[Verse 4]

G
 We will kill the old red rooster
G
 When she comes
G
 We will kill the old red rooster
D7
 When she comes
G
 We will kill the old red rooster
C
 We will kill the old red rooster
G **D7**
 We will kill the old red rooster
G
 When she comes

[Verse 5]

G
 We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's
G
 When she comes
G
 We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's
D7
 When she comes
G
 We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's
C
 We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's
G **D7**
 We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's
G
 When she comes

Southern Flavor

Part A 2 X

Em /// Em /// Em /// B7 ///

A southern man lives with flavor. A southern man lives just fine.

Em /// Em /// G // B7 // Em ///

A southern man lives with flavor. A man southern all the time.

Part B 1X

D /// E /// D /// B7 ///

A southern man drinks good bourbon. A southern man waists no time.

Em /// Em /// G // B7 // Em ///

A southern man live with honor. Southern flavor all the time.

Part A 2X

Em /// Em /// Em /// B7 ///

A southern man lives with flavor. A southern man lives just fine.

Em /// Em /// G // B7 // Em ///

A southern man lives with flavor. A man southern all the time.

Part B 1X

D /// E /// D /// B7///

A southern man loves his woman. Gracious to her all the time.

Em /// Em /// G // B7 // Em ///

A southern man lives with honor. Southern flavor all the time.

Outro

G // B7 // Em ///

Southern flavor all the time.

Southfield Blues

G7

I went down to the Southfield to see my honey bee

G7 C7 G7

I went down to the Southfield just to see my honey bee

G7 D7 C7 G7

Oh I haven't seen her in so long, sure do miss her company

G7

I was running through the South field and my heart began to pound

G7 C7 G7

My mind was in the heaven but my feet was on the ground

D7 C7 G7

It was raining in the Southfield , yeah it really coming down

G7

I was standing in the Southfield when I saw the lightning strike

G7 C7 G7

It was storming in the Southfield it had rained most all the night

G7 C7 G7

Oh that lightning came so quick it Hit my honey bee in flight

G7

I was standing in the Southfield with my honey be by my side

G7 C7 G7

It was raining in the Southfield but her lips were cold and dry

D7 C7 G7

And the only thing I am hearing is the sound of a lonely night

G7

If you're ever in the Southfield you must stand and think of me

G7

Lord have mercy

C7 G7

If you're ever in the Southfield just as sad as you can be, yeah , yeah

G7 D7 C7 G7

Oh my honey bee is still there, she's waiting there for me

G7

Oh oh oh hum hum hum

G7

Oh oh oh hum hum hum

Streets of Laredo

[Verse]

G D7 G D7
 As I walked out on the streets of Laredo
 G C G D7
 As I walked out on Laredo one day
 G D7 G D7
 I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen
 G C D7 G
 Wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay
 G D7 G D7
 "I can see by your outfit that you are a cowboy"
 G C G D7
 These words he did say as I boldly walked by
 G D7 G D7
 "Come and sit down beside me and hear my sad story
 G C D7 G
 I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die"

[Verse]

G D7 G D7
 "It was once in the saddle, I used to go dashing
 G C G D7
 Once in the saddle, I used to go gay
 G D7 G D7
 First to the card-house and then down to Rose's
 G C D7 G
 But I'm shot in the breast and I'm dying today
 G D7 G D7
 Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin
 G C G D7
 Six dance-hall maidens to bear up my pall
 G D7 G D7
 Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin
 G C D7 G
 Roses to deaden the clods as they fall"

[Chorus]

G C
 "Then beat the drum slowly, play the Fife lowly
 G A D7
 Play the dead march as you carry me along
 G C
 Take me to the green valley, lay the sod o'er me
 G D7 G
 I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong"

[Verse]

G D7 G D7
 "Then go write a letter to my grey-haired mother
 G C G D7
 And tell her the cowboy that she loved has gone
 G D7 G D7
 But please not one word of the man who had killed me
 G C D7 G
 Don't mention his name and his name will pass on"
 G D7 G D7
 When thus he had spoken, the hot sun was setting
 G C G D7
 The streets of Laredo grew cold as the clay
 G D7 G D7
 We took the young cowboy down to the green valley
 G C D7 G
 And there stands his marker we made to this day

[Chorus]

G C
 We beat the drum slowly, played the Fife lowly
 G A D7
 Played the dead march as we carried him along
 G C
 Down in the green valley, laid the sod over him
 G D7 G
 He was a young cowboy and he said he'd done wrong

Sugar Hill

G
Jay bird on the mountain top
C/Em

Red bird on the ground
G
Black bird in the sugar tree
D G
Shaking that sugar down

G
If you want to get your eye knocked out
C/Em

If you want to get your fill

G
If you want to get your head chopped off
D G

Go to Sugar Hill

G
They said that she got mighty sick
C/Em
And what do you reckon ailed her
G
Drank too much of that sugar corn
D G
And then her stomach failed her
-----**Chorus**

G
Ten cents in my pocket book
C/Em
Don' you hear it jingle
G
Gonna court them pretty gals
D G
As long as I am single
-----**Chorus**

G
Get your banjo off the wall
C/Em
Grab your fiddle bill
G
Hitch the horses to the sleigh
D G
We're going to Sugar Hill

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

[Chorus]

G C G
 Swing low, sweet chariot,
 D7
 Comin' for to carry me home.
 G7 C G
 Swing low, sweet chariot,
 D7 G
 Comin' for to carry me home.

[Verse 1]

G C G
 I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
 D7
 Comin' for to carry me home.
 G7 C G
 A band of angels comin' after me,
 D7 G
 Comin' for to carry me home.

[Chorus]

G C G
 If you get there before I do,
 D7
 Comin' for to carry me home.
 G7 C G
 Just tell my friends that I'm a comin' too.
 D7 G
 Comin' for to carry me home.

[Chorus]

G C G
 I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
 D7
 Comin' for to carry me home.
 G7 C G
 But still my soul feels heavenly bound.
 D7 G
 Comin' for to carry me home.

[Chorus]

Take Me Home Country Roads

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

G **D** **Em** **C**
 Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G **D** **C** **G**
 West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

[Verse 2]

G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
 All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
G **Em** **D** **C** **G**
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my
 eye.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Em **D/F#** **G**
 I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.
C **G** **D**
 The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em **F** **C** **G**
 And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home
D **D7**
 yesterday, yesterday.

[Chorus] x2

[Outro]

D **G**
 Take me home, (down) country roads.
D **G**
 Take me home, (down) country roads.

Tear My Stillhouse Down

[Verse 1]

Put no stone at my head, No flowers on my tomb
 No gold plated sign, In a marbled pillered room
 The one thing I want, When they lay me in the ground
 When I die, Tear my stillhouse down

[Chorus]

Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust
 Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff
 For all my time and money, No profit did I see
 That old copper kettle was the death of me

[Verse 2]

When I was a child, Way back in the hills
 I laughed at the men, Who tended those stills
 But that old mountian shine, It caught me somehow
 When I die, Tear my stillhouse down

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Oh, Tell all your children, That Hell ain't no dream
 'Cause Satan he lives, In my whiskey machine
 And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound
 When I die, Tear my stillhouse down

[Chorus]

[OUTRO]

That old copper kettle was the death of me

Tennessee Stud

G
 Back about eighteen and twenty-five
F
 I left Tennessee very much alive
G
 I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud
D G
 If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

G
 Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa
F
 One of her brothers was a bad outlaw
G
 I wrote a letter to my Uncle Fudd
D G
 And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

[Chorus]

G F G
 The Tennessee Stud was long and lean
C A# D
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
G
 He had the nerve and he had the blood
D G
 There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud

G
 Drifted on down into no man's land
F
 Across the river called the Rio Grande
G
 Raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
D G
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

G
 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
F
 We got in a fight over Tennessee
G
 Pulled our guns and he fell with a thud
D G
 And I rode away on a Tennessee Stud

[Chorus]

G
 I rode right back across Arkansas
F
 I whupped her brother and I whupped her Pa
G
 I found that girl with the golden hair
D G
 She was riding on a Tennessee Mare

G
 Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
F
 Little horse colt playing round the door
G
 I loved the girl with the golden hair
D G
 And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

[Chorus]

The Hills That I Call Home

[Verse 1]

I was born upon a hillside
 Where the pines sing in the wind
 Where my daddy lived before me
 And my grandpa before him

We believe in simple livin'
 It's the only life we know
 All we need here is our freedom
 And a place to call our own

[Chorus]

In the land of Ethan Allen
 Where the sugar maples grow
 Where the wild grass fills the meadows
 And the rocky rivers flow
 By the hills that I call home

[Verse]

Now I have traveled cross the country
 And there is much that I have learned
 Still I felt no peace inside me
 Till the day that I returned

For there're two things you can count on
 In this troubled world we face
 Every season has an ending
 Every person has a place

[Chorus]

The One On The Right Is On The Left

G **G7** **C** **G**
 There once was a musical troop a pickin' singin' folk group
C **G** **D7**
 They sang the mountain ballads and the folk songs of our land
G **G7** **C** **G**
 They were long on musical ability folks thought they would go far
C **G** **D7** **G**
 But political incompatibility led to their downfall

[Chorus 1]

C **G**
 Well the one on the right was on the left
D7 **G**
 And the one on the middle was on the right
C **G**
 And the one on the left was in the middle
D7 **G**
 And the guy in the rear was a Methodist

G7 **C** **G**
 This musical aggregation toured the entire nation
C **G** **D7**
 Singing traditional ballads and the folk songs of our land
G **G7** **C** **G**
 They performed with great virtuosity and soon they were the rage
C **G** **D7** **G**
 But political animosity prevailed upon the stage

[Chorus 2]

C **G**
 Well the one on the right was on the left
D7 **G**
 And the one on the middle was on the right
C **G**
 And the one on the left was in the middle
D7 **G**
 And the guy in the rear burned his driver's license

G7 **C** **G**
 When the curtain had ascended a hush fell on the crowd
C **G** **D7**
 As thousands there were gathered to hear the folk songs of our land
G **G7**
 But they took their politics seriously
C **G**
 And that night at the concert hall
C **G** **D7** **G**
 As the audience watched deliriously they had a free for all

[Chorus 3]

Well the one on the right was on the bottom
 And the one on the middle was on the top
 And the one on the left got a broken arm
 And the guy on his rear said oh dear

Now this should be a lesson if you plan to start a folk group
 Don't go mixing politics with the folk songs of our land
 Just work on harmony and diction play your banjo well
 And if you have political conviction keep 'em to yourself

[Chorus 4]

Now the one on the left works in the bank
 And the one on the middle drives a truck
 The one on the right's an all night DJ
 And the guy in the rear got drafted

This Land Is Your Land

[Chorus]

This land is your land, and this land is my land
 From the California, to the New York Island
 From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters
 This land was made for you and me

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus] x2

Uncloudy Day

[Verse 1]

Oh, they tell me of a home far beyond the skies.
 And they tell me of a home far away.
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

[Chorus]

Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.

[Verse 2]

Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone.
 And they tell me of that land far away.
 Where the Tree of Life in eternal bloom.
 Sheds its' fragrance through the uncloudy day.

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His children there.
 And His smile drives their sorrows away.
 And they tell me that no tears ever come again.
 In that lovely land of uncloudy day.

[Chorus]

Oh, the land of cloudless days. Oh, the land of an unclouded sky.
 Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise.
 Oh, they tell me of an uncloudy day.
 Oh, they tell me of an un... cloudy da-a-a-ay.

Wabash Cannonball

[Verse 1]

G C
 From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore,
 D G
 To the green old flow'ring mountains, to the ice-bound Labrador
 G C
 She's long and tall and handsome and known quite well to all.
 D G
 She's the modern combination called the Wabash Cannonball.

[Chorus]

G C
 So listen to the jingle, the jumble and the roar
 D G
 as she glides along the woodlands, through the hills and by the shore.
 G C
 Hear the mighty rush of the engine, and the lonesome hobo's squall,
 D G
 While riding through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball.

[Verse 2]

G C
 She came in from Birmingham on a cold and frosty day.
 D G
 As she rolled into the station, you could hear the people say,
 G C
 "There's a gal out there from Tennessee, she's long, boy, and tall.
 D G
 She's the modern combination called the Wabash Cannonball."

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G C
 Now the Eastern states are dandy, so all the people say,
 D G
 From New York to Saint Louis and Chicago by the way,
 G C
 From the lakes of Minnehaha where the laughing waters fall,
 D G
 No change in standard gauging on the Wabash Cannonball.

[Chorus] x2

Wagon Wheel

[Verse 1]

G D
 Heading down south to the land of the pines
 Em C
 I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
 G D C
 Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
 G D
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 Em C
 Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 G D C
 And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight

[Chorus]

G D
 So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
 Em C
 Rock me momma any way you feel
 G D C
 Hey, momma rock me
 G D
 Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
 Em C
 Rock me momma like a south bound train
 G D C
 Hey, momma rock me

[Verse 2]

G D
 Running 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 a guitar, I pick a banjo now
 G D
 Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
 Em C
 I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
 G D C
 But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

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 heading west from the Cumberland gap
 C
 To Johnson City, Tennessee
 G D
 And I gotta get a move on before the sun
 Em C
 I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only one
 G D C
 And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free

[Chorus]

Watson's Blues

A Section

Guitar riff intro/pick-up (on "2")

<i>E</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>E</i>	<i>A</i>
<i>E</i>	<i>E</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>B7-stop-</i> <i>Guitar riff</i>
<i>E</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>E</i>	<i>A</i>
<i>E</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>E</i> <i>Double stop walk-down</i>	<i>E</i>

B Section

<i>A</i>	<i>A</i>	<i>E</i>	<i>E</i>
<i>E</i>	<i>E</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>B7-stop-</i> <i>Guitar riff</i>
<i>E</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>E</i>	<i>A</i>
<i>E</i>	<i>B7</i>	<i>E</i> <i>Double stop walk-down</i>	<i>E</i>

What a Friend We Have In Jesus

[Verse 1]

G **C**
 What a friend we have in Jesus,
G **D**
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
G **C**
 What a privilege to carry
G **D** **G**
 Everything to God in prayer
Am **G**
 Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
C **G** **D**
 Oh, what needless pain we bear
G **C**
 all because we do not carry
G **D** **G**
 everything to God in prayer.

[Verse 2]

G **C**
 Have we trials and temptations?
G **D**
 Is there trouble anywhere?
G **C**
 We should never be discouraged,
G **D** **G**
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Am **G**
 Can we find a friend so faithful?
C **G** **D**
 Who will all our sorrows share?
G **C**
 Jesus knows our every weakness,
G **D** **G**
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

[Verse 3]

G **C**
 Are we weak and heavy laden,
G **D**
 Cumbered with a load of care?
G **C**
 Precious Savior, still our refuge
G **D** **G**
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Am **G**
 Do thy friends despise forsake thee?
C **G** **D**
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
G **C**
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
G **D** **G**
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

[Verse 4]

G **C**
 Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised
G **D**
 Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
G **C**
 May we ever, Lord, be bringing
G **D** **G**
 All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Am **G**
 Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
C **G** **D**
 There will be no need for prayer—
G **C**
 Rapture, praise, and endless worship
G **D** **G**
 Will be our sweet portion there.

When the Saints Go Marching In

[Verse 1]

G
Oh when the saints go marching in
Oh when the saints go marching in **D**
G **C**
I want to be in that number
G **D** **G**
When the saints go marching in

[Verse 2]

G
Oh when the band begins to play
Oh when the band begins to play **D**
G **C**
I want to be in that number
G **D** **G**
When the band begins to play

[Verse 3]

G
Oh when the sun begins to shine
Oh when the sun begins to shine **D**
G **C**
I want to be in that number
G **D** **G**
When the sun begins to shine

[Verse 3]

G
Oh when the banjo sounds the call
Oh when the banjo sounds the call **D**
G **C**
I want to be in that number
G **D** **G**
When the banjo sounds the call

(Make up your own)

Wildwood Flower

[Verse 1]

C **G7** **C**
 I will twine mid the ringlets of my raven black hair
C **G7** **C**
 With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
C **F** **C**
 And the myrtle so green of an emerald hue
C **G7** **C**
 And the pale emanita and islip so blue

[Verse 2]

C **G7** **C**
 Oh he promised to love me, he promised to love
C **G7** **C**
 And cherish me always all others above
C **F** **C**
 I woke from my dream and my idol was clay
C **G7** **C**
 My passion for loving had vanished away

[Verse 3]

C **G7** **C**
 Oh he taught me to love him, he called me his flower
C **G7** **C**
 A blossom to cheer him through life's weary hour
C **F** **C**
 But now he has gone and left me alone
C **G7** **C**
 The wild flowers to weep and the wild birds to moan

[Verse 4]

C **G7** **C**
 I'll dance and I'll sing and my life will be gay
C **G7** **C**
 I'll banish this weeping, drive troubles away
C **F** **C**
 I'll live yet to see him regret this dark hour
C **G7** **C**
 When he won and neglected this frail wildwood flower.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

[Verse 1]

G G7
 I was standing by my window
 C G
 On one cold and cloudy day
 Em G
 When I saw the hearse come rolling
 Em C G
 For to carry my mother away

[Chorus]

G G7
 Will the circle be unbroken?
 C G
 By and by Lord, by and by
 G Em
 There's a better home awaiting
 G C G
 In the sky Lord, in the sky

[Verse 2]

G G7
 I told that undertaker
 C G
 Undertaker, please drive slow
 Em G
 For this body you are haulin'
 Em C G
 Lord I hate to see her go

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G G7
 I followed close behind her
 C G
 Tried to hold up and be brave
 Em G
 But I could not hide my sorrow
 Em C G
 When they laid her in the grave.

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

G G7
 I went home, my home was lonely
 C G
 Now my mother she was gone
 Em G
 All my brothers, sisters crying
 Em C G
 What a home so sad and alone

[Chorus] x2

Worried Man Blues

[Chorus]

G
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
C **G**
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,
D **G**
 I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

[Verse 1]

G
 I went across the river, I laid down to sleep,
C **G**
 I went across the river, I laid down to sleep,
D **G**
 When I woke up, were the shackles on my feet.
G
 Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg,
C **G**
 Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg,
D **G**
 And on each link, the initial of my name.

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

G
 I asked the judge what might be my fine,
C **G**
 I asked the judge what might be my fine,
D **G**
 Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line.
G
 The train arrived, sixteen coaches long,
C **G**
 The train arrived, sixteen coaches long,
D **G**
 The girl I love is on that train and gone.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

G
 If anyone asks you who composed this song,
C **G**
 If anyone asks you who composed this song,
D **G**
 Tell him 'twas I and I sing it all day long.

[Chorus]

You Ain't Going Nowhere

[Verse 1]

G Am
 Clouds so swift, the rain won't lift
 C G
 Gates won't close, the railing's froze
 G Am
 So get your mind off wintertime
 C G
 You ain't going nowhere

[Chorus]

G Am C G
 Ooowee ride me high, tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
 G Am C G
 Oo-oo are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

[Verse 2]

G Am
 I need flute and a gun that shoots
 C G
 Tail gates and substitutes
 G Am
 Strap yourself to a tree with roots
 C G
 You ain't going nowhere

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

G Am
 Well I don't care how many letters they sent
 C G
 The morning came and the morning went
 G Am
 So pack up your money, and pick up your tent
 C G
 You ain't going nowhere

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

G Am
 And Genghis Khan he could not keep
 C G
 All his men supplied with sleep
 G Am
 We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
 C G
 When we get up to it

[Chorus] x3

You are My Sunshine

[Verse 1]

The other night dear as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke dear I was mistaken
So I bowed my head and I cried

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

I've always loved you and made you happy
and nothing else could come between
but now you've left me to love another
you have shattered all of my dreams

[Chorus]

Your Love Is Like Flower

G **C**
 It was long long ago in the moonlight
G **D7**
 We were sitting on the banks of the stream
G **C**
 When you whispered so sweetly I love you
G **D7** **G**
 And the waters murmured a tune

[Chorus]

C
 Oh they tell me you love is like a flower
G **D7**
 In the spring time blossom so fair
G **C**
 In the fall when it withers away dear
G **D7** **G**
 And they tell me that's the way of your love

C
 I remember the night little darling
G **D7**
 We were talking of days gone by
G **C**
 When you told me you always would love me
G **D7** **G**
 That your love for me would never die

[Chorus]

C
 It was spring when you whispered these words dear
G **D7**
 The flowers were all blooming so fair
G **C**
 But today as the snow falls around us
G **D7** **G**
 I can see that your love is not there

[Chorus]

You are My Best Friend

[Verse 1]

D A7 D
You placed gold on my finger
 G D
You brought love like I've never known
 G
You gave life to our children
 D A7 D
And to me a reason to go on

[Chorus]

D
You're my bread when I'm hungry
 A7 D
You're my shelter from troubled winds
 G
You're my anchor in life's Ocean
 D A7 D
But most of all you're my best friend

[Verse 2]

D A7 D
When I need hope and inspiration
 G D
You're always strong when I'm tired and weak
 G
I could search ... this whole world over
 D A7 D
You'd still be every-thing that I Need

[Chorus] x2