

A Daisy a Day

A

A He remembers the **E** first time he **A** met her

D He remembers the first thing she **A** said

D He remembers the first time he **A** held her

And the **B7** night that she came to his **E** bed

A He remembers her **E** sweet way of **A** saying

D Honey has something gone **A** wrong

D He remembers the fun and the **A** teasing

And the reason for **E** writing this **A** song

Chorus

A I'll give you a **E** daisy a **A** day dear

D I'll give you a daisy a **A** day

D I'll love you until the **A** rivers run still

E
And the four winds we know blow away

They would walk down the street in the evening
And for years I would see them go by
And their love that was more than the clothes that they wore
Could be seen in the gleam of their eyes

As a kid they would take me for candy
And I loved to go tagging along
We'd hold hands as we walked to the corner
And the old man would sing her his song

Chorus

Now he walks down the street in the evening

And he passes the old candy store
And I sometimes believe he's believing
That he's holding her hand like before

I can feel all her love walking with him
And he smiles at the things she might say
Then the old man goes up to the hilltop
And he gives her a daisy a day.

Chorus

A Light At The River **D**

D There's a deep silent river **G** flowing just be **D** yond

D Its waters are so deep and **A** wide.

A **D** Faith sees a light, a **G** beaoning **D** light,

D Down by the **A** river **D** side.

CHORUS:

D There's light at the river, a **G** light at the **D** river,

D There's a light at the river I can **A** see.

A **D** My Lord will stand and **G** hold in His **D** hand,

D A light at the **A** river for **D** me.

To that deep silent river we will one day come,
We will cross over waters wide.
He will carry us away to the realms of day,
To that Home on the other side.

CHORUS:

Jesus holds the light and will our pilot be,
He will guide us safely o'er.
And I know a welcome is waiting me
Across on the other shore.

CHORUS:

A **D** TAG: My Lord will stand and **G** hold in His **D** hand,

D A light at the **A** river for **D** me.

All the Good Times are Past and Gone

D

Chorus:

D All the good times are **G** past and **D** gone

All the good times are **A** o'er

D All the good times are **G** past and **D** gone

Little darling don't **A** weep no **D** more

I wish to the lord I'd never been born
Or died when I was young
I never would have seen your sparkling blue eyes
Or heard your lying tongue

Chorus:

Don't you see that turtle dove
That flies from pine to pine
He's mourning for his own true love
Just like I mourn for mine

Come back, come back my own true love
And stay awhile with me
For if ever I've had a friend in this world
You've been that friend to me

Chorus:

Tag:

Little darling don't weep no more

Amanda

G

G I've held it all inward

C Lord knows I've **G** tried
It's an awful awakenin'

In a **D** country boy's **G** life

When you look in the mirror

In **C** total **G** surprise

At the hair on your shoulders

And the **D** age in your **G** eyes.

(Chorus)

G Amanda **C** light of my **G** life

Fate should have made you a **D** gentle man's **G** wife

Amanda **C** light of my **G** life

Fate should have made you a **D** gentle man's **G** wife.

Well the measure of people

Don't understand

The pleasures of life

In a hillbilly band

I got my first guitar

When I was fourteen

Now I'm crowding thirty

And still wearin' jeans.

(Chorus)

Tag: Amanda light of my life

Fate should have made you a gentle man's wife.

AMAZING GRACE

G G7 C G Em D/D7
AMAZING GRACE. HOW SWEET THE SOUND, THAT SAVED A WRETCH LIKE ME.
G G7 C G Em D G C G
I ONCE WAS LOST, BUT NOW AM FOUND, WAS BLIND BUT NOW I SEE

G G7 C G Em D/D7
'T WAS GRACE THAT TAUGHT MY HEART TO FEAR, AND GRACE MY FEARS RELIEVED;
G G7 C G Em D G C G
HOW PRECIOUS DID THAT GRACE APPEAR THE HOUR I FIRST BELIEVED.

G G7 C G Em D/D7
THROUGH MANY DANGERS, TOILS AND SNARES, I HAVE ALREADY COME ;
G G7 C G Em D G C G
IT'S GRACE THAT BROUGHT ME SAFE THUS FAR, AND GRACE WILL LEAD ME HOME.

G G7 C G Em D/D7
WHEN WE'VE BEEN THERE TEN THOUSAND YEARS, BRIGHT SHINING AS THE SUN,
G G7 C G Em D G C G
WE'VE NO LESS DAYS TO SING GOD'S PRAISE THAN WHEN WE FIRST BEGUN

ANGEL BAND

G

G My latest sun is **C** sinking **G** fast

G My race is **D** nearly **G** run

G My strongest trials **C** now are **G** past

G My triumph **D** is **G** begun

Chorus:

D O come, **G** angel band

D Come and a **G** round me stand

G **C** O bear me away on your **G** snowy wings

G To my im **D** mortal **G** home

G **C** O bear me away on your **G** snow white wings

G To my im **D** mortal **G** home

O bear my longing heart to him
Who bled and died for me
Where blood now cleanses from all sin
And gives me victory

Chorus

I've almost gained my heavenly home
My spirit loudly sings
The Holy one before me comes
I hear the noise of wings

Chorus

Tag:

O bear me away on your snowy wings

To my immortal home

Are You Washed In The Blood **G**

G
Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power

Are you washed in the blood of the **D** Lamb

Are you **G** fully trusting in his **C** grace this hour

Are you **G** washed in the **D** blood of the **G** Lamb

Chorus:

G
Are you washed (are you washed)

In the **C** blood (in the blood)

In the **G** soul cleansing blood of the **D** Lamb

Are your **G** garments spotless

Are they **C** white as snow

Are you **G** washed in the **D** blood of the **G** Lamb

Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb

Chorus:

When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white
Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb
Will you soul be ready for the mansion bright
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb

Chorus:

Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb

Chorus:

Tag: Are your garments spotless
Are they white as snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb

Dobro Intro

Break

Ashes of Love

CHORUS

G C D Bm G
Ashes of love cold as ice you made the debt and I'll pay the price

G C D Bm G
Our love is gone there's no doubt Ashes of love the flame burnt out

G C D Bm G
The love light gleam in your eyes has gone out to my surprise

G C D Bm G
Now we said goodbye my heart bled I can't revive a love that is dead.

CHORUS

G C D Bm G
I trusted dear our love would stand your every wish was my command

G C D Bm G
My heart tells me I must forget I loved you then I love you yet.

CHORUS

Ballad of Jesse James

G

G

Jesse James was a man

C

G

And he killed many men

G

D

He robbed the Glendale train

D

G

And he took from the richer

G

C

G

And he gave that to the poorer

G

D

G

He'd a hand and a heart and a brain

Chorus:

G

C

G

Oh Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life

G

D

Three children they were so brave

D

G

But that dirty little coward

D

C

G

That shot Mr. Howard

G

D

G

Has laid Jesse James in his grave

Break –

On Wednesday night
When the moon was shining bright
They robbed that Glendale train
And the folks from miles about (yeah they can)
They all said without a doubt
It was done by her Frankie and Jesse James (yes it was)

Chorus:

Break)

Guitar

Well the people held their breath

When they heard about Jesse's death (yeah)
And they wondered how poor Jesse came to die (how did he die?)
It was one of his guys, called little Robert Ford
And he shot Jessie James on the sly

Chorus:

Tag He laid poor Jessie in his grave

Banjo

Guitar Intro

Banks of Ohio

C

Joan Beaz

C I asked my love, to take a **G7** walk
G7 To take a walk, just a little **C** walk.
C Down **C7** beside where the waters **F** flow
F Down by the **C** banks **G7** of the Ohi **C** o.

Chorus:

C And only say that you'll be **G7** mine.
G7 In no others arms **C** entwine.
C Down beside **C7** where the waters **F** flow,
F Down by the **C** banks **G7** of the Ohi **C** o.

I held a knife against her breast
As into my arms she pressed.
She cried oh Willie, don't murder me
For I'm not prepared for eternity.

Chorus:

I took her by her lily white hand
And led her down where the waters stand;
I picked her up and pitched her in
And watched her as she floated down.

Chorus:

I started home 'twixt twelve and one
Cryin' "Oh my God! What have I done?
I've murdered the only woman I love
Because she would not be my bride.

Chorus:

F Down by the **C** banks **G7** of the Ohi **C** o.

Banjo Intro

Dobro Break

Banjo Break

Beautiful Dreamer

A

Stephen Foster, 1862

A D E B7 D7

A Beautiful Dreamer, **D** wake unto me **D7**

E Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for **A** thee;

Sounds of the rude world **D** heard in the day,

E Lulled by the moonlight have all passed **A** away.

E Beautiful dreamer, wake unto **A** me

Beautiful **E** dreamer, queen of my **A** song,

B7 List while I woo thee with soft **E** melody;

A Gone are the cares of life's busy **D** throng,

E Beautiful dreamer awake unto **A** me!

E Beautiful dreamer, awake unto **A** me!

Beautiful dreamer, out on the sea,
Mermaids are chanting the wild lorelei;
Over the streamlet vapors are borne,
Waiting to fade at the bright coming morn.
Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me!

Beautiful dreamer, beam of my heart,
E'en as the morn on the streamlet and sea;
Then will the clouds of sorrow depart,
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me!

E Beautiful dreamer, awake unto **A** me (Hold) **D E A**

Before I Met You

D

D I thought I had seen pretty **G** girls in my **D** time

D But that was be **E** fore I met **A** you

A **D** I never saw **D7** one that I **G** wanted for **D** mine

D But that was be **A** fore I met **D** you **D7**

Chorus

D7 **G** I thought I was swinging the **D** world by the tail

D I thought I could **E** never be **A** blue

A **D** I thought I'd been **D7** kissed and I **G** thought I'd been **D** loved

D But that was be **A** fore I met **D** you

I wanted to ramble and always be free
But that was before I met you
I said that no woman could ever hold me
But that was before I met you

Chorus

They tell me I must reap just what I have sown
But darling I hope it's not true
For once I made plans about living alone
But that was before I met you

Chorus:

Tag: But that was before I met you

Beneath Still Waters

D

Artist/Band: Harris Emmylou

Album: Blue Kentucky Girl

D7 G
Beneath still waters
A D
There's a strong undertow
G
The surface won't tell you
A D
What the deep waters knows
D7 G
Darling I'm saying
D
I know something's wrong
D7 G
Beneath still waters
A D
Your love is gone
D7 G
Even a fool could see
D
That you'll soon be leaving me
B7
But each and every heart
E A
Must takes it's turn at misery
G
And this time it's me
A D
And I'll cry alone
D7 G
Beneath still waters
A D
Your love is gone

SOLO

D7 G
Even a fool could see
D
That you'll soon be leaving me
B7
But each and every heart
E A
Must take it's turn at misery
G
And this time it's me
A D
And I'll cry alone
D7 G
Beneath still waters
A D
Your love is gone
D7 G
Beneath still waters
A D
Your love is gone
D7 G
Beneath still waters
A D G D
Your love is gone

8TH OF JANUARY (D)

A: D G A D
D G A D
B: D D D (AD)
D D D (AD)

ASHOKAN FAREWELL (D)

A: D D7 G Em D B7 E7 A7
D D7 G Em D Bm A7 D
B: D D G Em
D B7 E7 A7
D C G D
D Bm A7 D

ARKANSAS TRAVELER (D)

A: (DG) (AD) (AD) (EA)
(DG) (DA) D (AD)
B: (DG) (DA) D (DA)
(DG) (DA) D (AD)

BIG SCIOTA (G)

A: (GD) G (GD) (GD)
G C D7 G
B: G D D C
C Em D7 G

BILL CHEATHAM (A)

A: A A D D
A A D (EA)
B: (AD) (EA) (AD) (AE) (AD)(EA) (AD)(EA)

BILLY IN THE LOWGRND (C)

A: C C Am Am
C C Am (GC)
B: C C F F
C C Am (GC)

BLACKBERRY BLOSSOM (G)

A: (GD) (CG) (CG) (AD7)
 (GD) (CG) (CG) (D7G)
B: Em Em Em B7
 Em Em (CG) (D7G)

BONAPARTE CROSSING THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS (Am)

A: Am (CG) Am Em
 Am (CG)(AmEm) Am
B: A (AG) Am Em
 Am (CG)(AmEm) Am

BULLY OF THE TOWN (G)

A: (GF#) (GG7) C (CA7)
 D D G G
B: G D D G
 G (CA) D G

CLINCH MTN BACKSTEP (A)

A: A A A E
 A A (AE) A
B: A A A (AEE)
 A A (AE) A

CRIPPLE CREEK (A)

A: A (DA) A (EA)
 A (DA) A (EA)
B: A A A (EA) A A A (EA)

CUCKOO'S NEST (D)

A: D A C (CG) D (DG)(DA) D
B: D D C C
 D (DG) (DA) D

DEAR OLE DIXIE (G)

A: G G C G
 G G A D
B: G G C B7
 C (GE) (AD) G

DEVIL'S DREAM (A)

A A Bm (BmE)
A A Bm (BmA)

DOWN YONDER (G)

G C G G
A (DD7) G C
G G (AD) G

DRAGGIN' THE BOW (A)

E E A A
E E A A
E E A A
(DD#d)(AF#7)(B7E) A

FIRE ON THE MTN (AD)

A: A A A (EA)
A A A (EA)
B: D D D (AD)
D D D (AD)
TAG A (EA)

FISHER'S HORNPIPE (D)

A: (DG) (DG) (DG) (DA)
(DG) (DG) (DA) D
B: A D A D
G D (GA) D

FOGGY MTN BRKDOWN (G)

G G Em G
Em G D G

FOGGY MTN SPECIAL (G)

G G G G7
C7 C7 G G
D7 D7 G G

FORKED DEER (D)

A: D (GA) D A
D (GA) (DG) (AD)
B: A A A (AD)
A D (AG) (AD)

GOLDEN SLIPPERS (G)

A: G G G D
D D D G
B1: G G C C
D D G G
B2: G G C C
D D (CD) G

GOLD RUSH (A)

A: A A A A
A A A (EA)
B: A (DA) A F#m
A (DA) (AE) A

LIBERTY (D)

A: D D G G
D D (GA) D
B: D D D A
D D (GA) D

LONG TEXAS HIGHWAY (D)

A: D DM7 D7 G
Gm (DBm)(EmA7) D
B: G Gm D D7
G Gm E (AA7)

NINE POUND HAMMER (C)

C C F F
C G C C

OLD JOE CLARK (A)

A: A A A E7
A A (AE7) A
B: A A A G
A A (AE7) A

RAGTIME ANNIE (D)

A: D D D A7
A7 A7 A7 D
B1: D D D G
A7 A7 A7 D
B2: D D D G
G D A D

RED HAired BOY (A)

A: A (AD) A G
A (AD) A (EA)
B: G D A G
A (AD) A (EA)

RED WING (G)

A: G (CG) (CG) (AD)
G (CG) (CG) (DG)
B: C G D G
C G D G

REMI NGTON'S RIDE (G)

A: G G G D7
C7 C7 (GD) G
B: C C G G
A A D D7

SALLY GOODIN (A)

A A A (EA)

SALT CREEK (A)

A: A (AD) G (GE)
A (AD) A (EA)
B: A A G GA A A A (EA)

SOLDIER'S JOY (D)

A: D D D A
D (GD) (DA) D
B: D G D A
D G (DA) D

ST. ANNE'S REEL (D)

A; D D G D
D D (GA) D
B: D G A D
D G A D

TENNESSEE WALTZ (D)

A: D DM7 D7 G D B7 E7 A7
D DM7 D7 G
D A7 D D
B: D F#7 G D
D B7 E7 A7
D DM7 D7 G
D A7 D D

WHISKEY BEFORE BREAKFAST (D)

A: D D (GD) A
D D (GD) (AD)
B: D D Em A
(DA) (GD) (GD) (AD)

B.I.G. JAM INSTRUMENTAL SONG SHEETS

Blackberry Winter

Em

Em Am Dm B7 B7 E A

Em In April she came to my **B7** valley
We laughed in the sunshine
And **Em** kissed 'neath the moon
I **Am** thought I would **Dm** ask her to **Em** marry
When blackberries **B7** ripened in **Em** June.

Em But then she cast eyes at **B7** another
With lips like the tips of the **Em** red Judas tree.
A **Am** spell settled **Dm** over my **Em** valley.
He took my **B7** beloved from **B7** me **E**

Chorus

A Go away blow away **E** blackberry winter
Let the sun shine let the **B7** spring come
A Go away blow away **E** back to the mountain
And **B7** let my lost lover come **Em** home.

Em When it grows warm in the valley,
Still I will tremble while we are apart.
Blackberry snow on the hillside
Is bleak as the ice in my heart.

Berries turn black in the summer.
Black as his dark eyes that sparkle and shine
If she comes back to my valley
Just let him remember she's mine.

Chorus

Go away blow away blackberry winter
Let the sunshine let the spring come
Go away blow away back to the mountain
And let my lost lover come home.

E And **B7** let my lost lover come **E** home **A B7 E**

BLESSED ASSURANCE

MS. JO F. KNAPP

FANNY J. CROSBY

C **F** **C** **Am G** **D** **G**
BLESSED ASSURANCE, JESUS IS MINE. OH WHAT A FORETASTE OF GLORY DIVINE.
C **F** **C** **Am** **Dm** **F** **G** **C**
HEIR OF SALVATION, PURCHASE OF GOD, BORN OF HIS SPIRIT, WASHED IN HIS BLOOD.

CHORUS:

F **C** **Am G** **D** **G**
THIS IS MY STORY, THIS IS MY SONG, PRAISING MY SAVIOR ALL THE DAY LONG.
C **F** **C** **Am** **Dm** **F** **G** **C**
THIS IS MY STORY, THIS IS MY SONG, PRAISING MY SAVIOR ALL THE DAY LONG.

C **F** **C** **Am G** **D**
PERFECT SUBMISSION, PERFECT DELIGHT. VISIONS OF RAPTURE NOW BURST ON
G **C** **F** **C** **Am** **Dm** **F** **G**
MY SIGHT. ANGELS DESCENDING BRING FROM ABOVE ECHOES OF MERCY WHISPERS
C
OF LOVE.

C **F** **C** **Am G** **D** **G**
PERFECT SUBMISSION, ALL IS AT REST. I IN MY SAVIOR AM HAPPY AND BLEST.
C **F** **C** **Am** **Dm** **F**
WATCHING AND WAITING, LOOKING ABOVE, FILLED WITH HIS GOODNESS, LOST
G **C**
IN HIS LOVE.

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

Fred Rose

E

E A G B7

E
In the twilight glow, I see her

B7 Blue eyes cryin' in the **E** Rain

E
When we kissed goodbye and parted

B7 I knew we'd never meet a- **E** gain

VERSE 1:

A
Love is like a dying ember

E Only memories **B7** remain

E
And thru the ages I'll re-member

B7 Blue eyes cryin' in the **E** rain.

VERSE 2:

A
Someday when we meet up yonder

E We'll stroll hand in hand a- **B7** gain.

E
And in a land that knows no parting,

B7 Blue eyes crying in the **E** rain.

Tag:

B7 Blue eyes crying in the **E** rain

Blue Moon Of Kentucky

D

Bill Monroe

D.....G

Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on a-shinin'

D.....A

Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

D.....G

Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on a-shinin'

D.....A D

Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

Chorus:

D G D

It was on one moonlit night, stars shinin' bright

G D A

Whispered on high, love said goodbye

D G

Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on a-shinin'

Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on a-shinin'

Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on a-shinin'

Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

It was on one moonlit night, stars shinin' bright

Whispered on high, your lover said goodbye

I said blue moon of Kentucky, keep on a-shinin'

Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

Bluebirds Are Singing For Me

G

Author: Mac Wiseman

G There was a girl I loved so **C** dearly

She lived away **D** back in the **G** hills

When the bluebird sings, I miss my **C** darling

She loved me I **D** know, she always **G** will

CHORUS

G There's a bluebird singing (there's a bluebird singing)

In the Blue Ridge **C** mountains (in the Blue Ridge mountains)

It's calling **D** me back to my **G** home
Oh, I can hear (Oh I can hear)

The bluebirds **C** calling (the bluebirds calling)

Calling **D** me back to my **G** home

Now tonight I'm far from the blue ridge mountains
Far from my home back in the hills
But I'm going back to the blue ridge mountains
These memories they haunt me still

CHORUS

When I reached home I was so lonely
The one I loved had gone away
That bad news came from her mother
She's sleeping there beneath the clay

CHORUS

TAG:

G Oh, I can hear (Oh I can hear)

The bluebirds **C** calling (the bluebirds calling)

Calling **D** me back to my **G** home

BRAKEMAN'S BLUES

Jimmie Rogers

D

D Portland Maine is just the same as Sunny Tennessee **D7**

G Portland Maine is just the same as Sunny Tenne **D** ssee

A Any old place I hang my hat, is home sweet home to **D** me.

D I went to the depot and looked up on the board **D7**

I went **G** to the depot and looked up on the **D** board

A It says it's good times here, but it's better down the **D** road.

Yodel

I'll eat my breakfast here and my dinner in New Orleans
I'll eat my breakfast here and my dinner in New Orleans
I'm gonna get me a mama One I ain't never seen.

Where was you mama when the train left the shed
Where was you mama when the train left the shed
Standing in my front door wishing I was dead.

D Portland Maine is just the same as Sunny Tennessee **D7**

G Portland Maine is just the same as Sunny Tenne **D** ssee

A Any old place I hang my hat, is home sweet home to **D** me.

BURY ME BENEATH THE WILLOW

D

Chorus:

D Then bury me be **G** neath the willow

D Beneath the **E** weeping willow **A** tree

A Where **D** she may know where **G** I am sleeping

D And **A** perhaps she'll weep for **D** me

My heart is sad and I'm in sorrow
For the only one I love
When will I see her, no, no, never
Till we meet in heaven above

Chorus:

Break

She told me that she dearly loved me
How could I believe her untrue
Until an angel softly whispered
She has proven untrue to you

Chorus:

Tomorrow was to be our wedding
But lord oh lord where can she be
She's gone, she's gone to wed another
And she no longer cares for me

Chorus:

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D Beneath the **E** weeping willow **A** tree

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G Beneath the **E** weeping willow **A** tree

A Where **G** she may know where **G** I am sleeping

G And **A** perhaps she'll weep for **G** me

CABIN IN CAROLINE

G

G.....

There's a cabin in the pines

G.....C.....G

In the hills of Caroline

G.....D

And a blue-eyes girl is waiting there for me

D..G.....

I'll going back to stay

G.....C.....G

And from her I'll never stray

G.....D.....G

And the cabin in the hills of Caroline

Chorus:

G.....C.....G

Oh, the cabin in the shadow of the pine

G.....D

And the blue-eyes girl way down in Caroline

D.....G.....G7

Someday she'll be my wife

G7.....C.....G

And we'll live a happy life

G.....D.....G

In the cabin in the hills of Caroline

I'm packing my grip

For that long lost trip

Back to the hills of Caroline

I wanna see that blue-eyes girl

She's the sweetest in the world

And the cabin in the hills of Caroline

Chorus:

And when it's late in night

And the moon is shining bright

And whippoorwill is calling' from the hill

Then I'll tell her of my love

When we've in the stars above

And I love her now and I know I always will

Chorus:

Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

G

Instrumental Chorus: (G A B bass) C D G (F# bass) Em C D G

G
It's a long and dusty road
C (B bass) Am
It's a hot and a heavy load
D D7 G
And the people that I meet aren't always kind.
G
Some are bad and some are good
C (B bass) Am
Some have done the best they could
D D7 G
Some have tried to ease my troubled mind.

Chorus: (A B) C D G (F# bass) Em
And I - can't help but wonder where I'm bound where I'm bound.
C D G
- can't help but wonder where I'm bound.

I've been all over this land

From New York to the Rio Grande
Just tryin' to find what I was meant to do.
And the people that I see
Look as worried as can be
And I think that they're a'ramblin' too.

Chorus

Instrumental Verse & Chorus

Well I had me a buddy back home

But he started out to roam
And I hear he's out by Frisco Bay.
And, sometimes, when I've had a few
His voice comes ringin' through
And I'm goin' out to see him one fine day.

Chorus

Instrumental Verse & Chorus

If you see me passin' by

And you sit and you wonder why
And you wish that you were a rambler, too
Nail your shoes to the kitchen floor
Lace them up and bar the door
Thank the Lord for the roof that's over you.

Chorus

Catfish John

Key of G

Instrumental Intro Walk up to C (as per Verse)

Chorus G C
Momma said "Don't go near that river!"
G D
"Don't be hangin' 'round old Catfish John!"
G C
But come the morning I'd always be there
G D G
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn.

Verse 1 C G
Born a slave in the town of Vicksburg.
 C G
Traded for a chestnut mare.
 C G
He never spoke a word in anger,
 D G
Though his load was hard to bear.

Chorus **Break**

Verse 2 C G
Catfish John was a river hobo.
 C G
He lived and died on the river bend.
 C G
Thinkin' back I still remember
 D G
I was proud to be his friend.

Chorus **Break**

Verse 3 C G
Let me dream of another morning,
 C G
Of a time so long ago -
 C G
When the sweet magnolia blossoms
 D G
And cotton fields were white as snow.

Chorus
Repeat last 2 lines.

Columbus Stockade Blues

G

G
Way down in Columbus, Georgia

D Want to be back in Tenne **G** ssee

G
Way down in Columbus Stockade

D Friends all turned their backs on **G** me

Chorus:

C Go and leave me if you **G** wish to

C Never let it cross your **G** **D** mind

D **G**
In your heart you love another

D Leave me little darling, I don't **G** mind

Last night as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke I was mistaken
I was peering through the bars

Chorus:

Many a night with you I've rambled
Many an hour with you I've spent
Thought I had your heart forever
Now I find it's only lent

Chorus:

Tag:

D Leave me little darling, I don't **G** mind

Come and Dine

G

G
Jesus has a table spread

Where the **C**
saints of God are fed,

He **D** invites His chosen people, “Come and **G** dine”;

With His manna He doth feed

And **C**
supplies our every need:

Oh, ’tis **D** sweet to sup with Jesus all the **G** time!

Refrain:

G “Come and **D** dine,” the Master calleth, “Come and **G** dine”;

You may **A** feast at Jesus’ table all the **D** time;

He Who **G** fed the multitude, turned the **C** water into wine,

To the **D** hungry calleth now, “Come and **G** dine.”

The disciples came to land,
Thus obeying Christ’s command,
For the Master called unto them, “Come and dine”;

There they found their heart’s desire,
Bread and fish upon the fire;
Thus He satisfies the hungry every time.

Refrain

Soon the Lamb will take His bride
To be ever at His side,
All the host of heaven will assembled be;

Oh, ’twill be a glorious sight,
All the saints in spotless white;
And with Jesus they will feast eternally.

COME TO THE WATER (FOR THOSE TEARS I DIED)

G You said you'd **Em** Come And **Am** Share All My **D** Sorrows

G You Said You'd **Em** Be There For **C** All My **D** Tomorrows

G I Came So **Em** Close To **C** Sending You **D** Away

G Just Like You **Em** Promised, You **Am** Came In To **D** Stay

D7 I Just Had To **G** Pray.

Chorus

And Jesus Said **C** Come To The Water, **G** Stand By My Side.

D I Know You Are Thirsty You Won't Be **G** Denied.

I Felt Every **C** Teardrop When In Darkness You **G** Cried.

And I Long To **D** Remind You That For Those Tears I **G** Died.

G Your Goodness Is **Em** So Great I **Am** Can't Under **D** stand

G But Dear Lord I **Em** Know Now That **C** All This Was **D** Planned

G I Know You Are **Em** Here Now And **C** Always Will **D** Be

G Your Love Burst **Em** My Chains And **Am** In You I'm **D** Free.

D7 But Jesus, Why **G** Me?

Chorus

G Jesus I **Em** Gave You My **Am** Heart And My **D** Soul

G I Know That **Em** Without You I'll **C** Never Be **D** Whole

G Savior You **Em** Opened **C** All The Right **D** Doors.

G And I Thank You And **Em** Praise You From **Am** Earth's Humble **D** Shores,

D7 Take me I'm **G** Yours

Chorus

CORNBREAD AND BUTTERBEANS

D

Chorus

D Cornbread and butterbeans and you across the **A** table

A Eatin' beans and makin' love as long as I am **D** able

D Hoein' corn and cotton too and when the day is **A** over

A Ride a mule you crazy fool and love again all **D** over.

D Good bye don'tcha cry I'm going to **A** Louisanna

A Buy a dog and a big fat hog and marry **D** Suzyanna

D Sing song ding dong gonna take a trip to **A** China

A Cornbread and butterbeans and there to **A** Carolina

Chorus

Grand shoes and drinkin' booze is goin' against the Bible
A neck tie will make you die and cause lots of trouble
Street cars and whiskey bars and kissin' pretty women
Whoa man that's the end of a terrible beginning.

Chorus

Can't read and don't care an educations awful
Riasin' heck and writin' checks it ought to be unlawful
Silk hose and pretty clothes are just a waste of money
I can see how glad you'll be to marry me my honey.

Chorus

Crazy Arms

D

D D7 G D
Blue is not the word for the way that I feel.

A7
And a storm is brewing in this heart of mine.

D D7 G D
This ain't no crazy dream, I know that it's real.

D A7 D
You're someone else's love now you're not mine.

D D7 G D
Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new

D A7
But my yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine.

A7 D D7 G D
My troubled mind knows soon to another you'll be wed,

D A7 D
And that's why I'm lonely all the time.

Break:

Please take the treasured dreams I've had for you and me.
And take all the love I thought was mine.
Someday my crazy arms may hold someone new.
But now I'm so lonely all the time

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new
D A7

But my yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine
A7 D D7 G D

My troubled mind knows soon to another you'll be wed
D A7 D

And that's why I'm lonely all the time.

Darcy Farrow

G

G Where the Walker runs down thru the **C** Carson Valley **G** Plain

G There lived a maiden Darcy Farrow was her **D** name.

D The **G** daughter of Old Dundee and a **C** fair one was **G** she.

C **D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
G **C** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
The sweet-est flower that bloomed o'er the range.

Her voice was as sweet as the sugar candy
Her touch was as soft as a bed of goose down
Her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights
That shine in the night out of Yarrington town.

Break:-----

She was courted by young Vandamere
A fine lad was he as I am to hear.
He gave her silver rings and lacy things
She pro-mised to wed be-fore the snows came that year.

Break:-----

But her pony did stumble and she did fall
Her dying touched the hearts of us one and all.
Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet through his brain
We buried them to-gether as the snows be-gan to fall.

They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs through
They sing of her beauty in Virginia City, too.
At dusky sundown to her name they drink a round
And to young Van-dy whose love was true.

Banjo solo Intro – Plays Verse

Band fades in on “the sweetest flower:

Break Chorus: Keyboard

Break Chorus: Banjo

Break Verse: Banjo leads

Other instruments fade out on first linestop

Banjo Solo second and third lines

Band comes back in on the last line

Dark Hollow

G

G I'd rather be in **C** some dark **G** hollow

G Where the sun don't **C** ever **G** shine.

Than to be here **B7** alone, just **C** knowing that you're **G** gone

It would cause me to **D** lose my **G** mind.

Chorus:

G So blow your **C** whistle, **G** freight train

Blow it far on **C** down the **G** track.

I'm goin' **B7** away, I'm **C** leavin' **G** today

I'm goin', but I **D** ain't comin' **G** back.

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

Chorus:

It's so lonesome in this big old city
I have no friend to show me the way,
Just the same sweet memory, that keeps on haunting me
And tells me to go where I belong.

Chorus:

Tag:

I'm goin' away, I'm leavin' today
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back.

Don't Let Your Sweet Love Die

D

CHORUS

D Don't let your sweet love die like flowers in the **G** Fall

Don't **A** take away the smile and leave the **D** tears **A**

My **G** heart believes in you, please say you love me **G** too

Don't **A** leave me here to face the lonely **D** years

D I drifted all alone, no one to call my **G** own

And **A** then you came like an angel from the **D** sky **A**

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

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

CHORUS

When flowers fade away they'll bloom again some day
Will you love me when the rosebuds open wide
Or is your kiss to be only a memory
I need you so, don't let your sweet love die

Don't let your sweet love die like flowers in the Fall
Without you life would seem like death to me
I've grown so used to you, I can't believe we're through
Don't say goodbye, don't let your sweet love die

CHORUS

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

Don't This Road Look Rough and Rocky **G**

G _____ Darling, I have **C** _____ come to **G** _____ tell you

G _____ Though it almost breaks my **D** _____ heart

G _____ That before the **C** _____ morning **G** _____ darling

D _____ We'll be many miles **G** _____ apart

Chorus:

C _____ Don't this road look rough and **G** _____ rocky

G _____ Don't that sea look wide and **D** _____ deep

G _____ Don't my baby **C** _____ look the **G** _____ sweetest

D _____ When she's in my arms **G** _____ asleep

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Chorus:

C _____ Don't this road look rough and **G** _____ rocky

G _____ Don't that sea look wide and **D** _____ deep

G _____ Don't my baby **C** _____ look the **G** _____ sweetest

D When she's in my arms **G** asleep

Tag: **D** When she's in my arms **G** asleep

DON'T YOU WORRY 'BOUT ME

D

D G E A Dm

D
Don't you worry 'bout me

G
When we're not together

D E A
I'll be true while you're gone

D
You can gamble on me

G
In all kinds of weather

D A D Dm
I'll be true while you're gone

CHORUS

G D
No matter how far away you may wander

E A
Your sweet memory will live on

D Dm
Don't you worry 'bout me

G
When we're not together

D A D
I'll be true while you're gone

You can always depend on
Me to be yearning
I'll be true while you're gone
I'll be faithful and waiting
For your returning
I'll be true while you're gone

CHORUS

I'll keep a light burning bright
In the window
It will shine on my loved one till dawn
Don't you worry 'bout me
When we're not together

I'll be true while you're gone

CHORUS

TAG

I'll be true while you're gone

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

D

D I'm gonna lay down my **G** burden,

D Down by the riverside,

A Down by the riverside, **D** down by the riverside

I'm gonna lay down my **G** burden,

D Down by the riverside

A I ain't a gonna study war no **D** more, **Dm**

Chorus:

Dm I'm gonna **G** study war no more

G I ain't a gonna **D** study war no more,

D I ain't a gonna **A** study war no **D** more **Dm**

Dm I ain't a gonna **G** study war no more,

G I ain't a gonna **D** study war no more

D I ain't a gonna **A** study war no **D** more,

Well, I'm gonna put on my long white robe,
(Where?) ---down by the riverside (Oh)

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside

I'm gonna put on my long white robe,

(Where?) down by the riverside

I'm gonna study war no more

Chorus

Well, I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
(Where?) down by the riverside

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
(A-ha) down by the riverside
I'm gonna study war no more

Chorus

Down in the Willow Garden (Charlie Monroe)

G $\frac{3}{4}$ time

G Down in the willow gar **Em** den
G Where me and my true love did **Em** meet
G It was there we went a cour **C** ting
G My love fell **D** off to **G** sleep

C I had a bottle of **G** burgundy **Em** wine
G My true love she did not **Em** know
G It was there I murdered that dear little **C** girl
G Down on the **D** banks **G** below

C I drew my saber through **Em** her
G It was a bloody **Em** knife
G I threw her into the ri **C** ver
G It was an **D** awful **G** sight

My father often told me
That money would set me free
If I'd but murder that dear little girl
Who's name was Rose Connely

Now he stands at his cabin door
Wiping his tear dimmed eye
Gazing on his own dear son
Upon the scaffold high

My race is run beneath the sun
The devil is waiting for me
For I did murder that dear little girl

Who's name was Rose Connely

DROP-KICK ME JESUS

(Chorus)

D A
DROP-KICK ME, JESUS, THROUGH THE GOALPOSTS OF LIFE, END OVER END,
D D7
NEITHER LEFT NOR THE RIGHT: STRAIGHT THROUGH THE HEART OF THEM
G D A D
RIGHTEOUS UPRIGHTS, DROP-KICK ME, JESUS, THROUGH THE GOALPOST OF LIFE.

D A
1. A LOWLY BENCH WARMER I'M WILLING TO BE UNTIL THE TIME WHEN YOU
D D7 G
HAVE NEED OF ME...TO FLASH ON YOUR SCOREBOARD THAT SHINES FROM ON
D A D
HIGH...THE BIG SUPERBOWL WAY UP THERE IN THE SKY.

D A
2. BRING ON MY BROTHERS WHO'VE GONE ON BEFORE AND ALL OF MY SISTERS
D D7 G
WHO'VE KNOCKED ON YOUR DOOR AND ALL OF THE DEAR DEPARTED LOVED
D A D
ONES OF MINE...STICK 'EM UP FRONT IN THE OFFENSIVE LINE.

D A
MAKE ME, O MAKE ME , LORD, MORE THAN I AM. MAKE ME A PART OF YOUR
D D7 G D
MASTER GAME PLAN. FREE FROM THE TEMPEST FAR DOWN BELOW, I'VE GOT
A D
THE WILL, LORD, YOU'VE GOT THE TOE.

Eight More Miles to Louisville

Grandpa Jones

[G] I've traveled o'er this country wide
A-[D] seekin' fortune [G] fair
I've been down the two coast lines
I've traveled every-[D] where
From [C] Portland East and [G] Portland West
And back along the [D] line
I'm [G] goin' [D] now to a [G] place that's [C] best
That [G] old home [D] town of [G] mine.

CHORUS

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

The [G] home town [D] of my [G] heart.

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Far Side Bank of Jordan

Bflat

A I believe my steps are growing wearier each **E** day,

E Still, I've got a journey on my **A** mind.

A Hurts of this old world have ceased to make me want to **E** stay,

E And my one regret is leaving you **A** behind.

A Now if it proves his will that I am first to **E** go,

E Somehow I have the feeling it may **A** be.

A When it comes your time to travel likewise don't you feel **E** lost,

E For I will be the first one that you **A** see.

Chorus:

A And I'll be waiting on the far side banks of Jordan.

A **D** I'll be **A** waiting drawing pictures in the **A** sand.

A **E** And **A** when I see you coming I will rise up with a **A** shout,

A **D** And come **A** running through the **A** shallow waters **E** reaching for your **A** hand.

Now through this life we've have labored hard to earn our meager fare,
It's brought us trembling hands and tear-dimmed eyes.
But I'll just wait here on the shore and turn my face away,
Until you come and we'll see Paradise.

Chorus:

Tag

A And come **D** running through the **A** shallow waters **E** reaching for your **A** hand.

Mandolij

Guitar

Farther Along

D

D Temped and tried we're G oft made to D wonder

D Why it should be thus, E all the day A long

A While there are D others, G living D about us

D Never molested A knowing the D wrong

Chorus:

D Farther along we'll G know all D about it

D Farther along we'll E understand A why

A Cheer up my D brother

G Live in the D sunshine

D We'll understand it A all by and D by

When death has come and taken our love ones
It leaves our homes so lonely and drear
And then do we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year

Chorus:

When we see Jesus coming in glory
When he comes down from his home in the sky
Then we shall meet him in that bright mansion
We'll understand it all by and by

Chorus:

Tag: Yeah D We'll understand it A all by and D by

Father Listen

A

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A I know a meadow out **D** side of **A** Damascus

A Where they lay God's **E** children to **A** rest

A Sleeping there are **D** those who came **A** before me

A Some I knew and **E** some I never **A** met

A I'm going there **D** to that high **A** meadow

A To fulfill my **E** father's last **A** request

A His eldest son to **D** carry his earthly **A** body

A Back home to **E** Damascus for to **A** rest

Chorus:

D Father listen can you **A** hear it

A That highway crying soft and **E** low

E Oh my **A** eyes are **D** dry and clear this **A** morning

A I'll keep my word to **E** see you safely **A** home

Waiting there his kinfolk will receive him
His place in Eternity prepared
As for me I hardly knew him
But in the end I heard him call my name

Chorus:

All is still here in this misty meadow
High above the cares of life below
My deed is done so let him go down easy
For his journey now has just begun

Chorus:

I'll keep my word to see you safely home

I've kept my word to see you safely home

FIREBALL MAIL

Recorded by Roy Acuff

Written by Floyd Jenkins (aka Fred Rose)

D Here she comes **G** look at her **D** roll

There she goes **G** eatin' that **A** coal

Watch her **D** fly **G** look at her **D** sail

Let her by, by, **A** by - it's the Fireball **D** Mail.

CHORUS

Let her go - look at her steam
Hear her blow - whistle and scream
Like a hound - waggin' his tail
Dallas bound, bound, bound - the Fireball Mail.

Engineer - makin' up time
Tracks are clear - look at her climb
See that freight - clearin' the rail
Bet she's late, late, late - the Fireball Mail.

Watch her swerve - look at her sway
Get that curve - out of the way
Watch her fly - look at her sail
Let her by, by, by - the Fireball Mail.

Five Pounds of Possum

E

E My children are hungry; **A** my dog needs a **E** bone
I don't have a job now, so **A** I'm just driving **B7** home
An **E** hour after sundown and **A** much to my **E** delight
There's five pounds of possum in **B7** my headlights **E** tonight

Chorus:

There's five pounds of possum in **A** my headlights **E** tonight
If I can run him over **A** everything will be **B7** all right
We'll **E** have some possum gravy, oh **A** what a wonderful **E** sight
There's five pounds of possum in **B7** my headlights **E** tonight

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Tag: There's five pounds of possum in **B7** my headlights **E** tonight

Flowers From The Hillside

D

D G E A

Chorus

D I've been gathering **G** flowers from the **D** hillside

D To wreathe **E** around your **A** brow

A But you've **D** kept me a- **G** waiting so long, **D** dear

D That the flowers have **A** all withered **D** now

D I know that **G** you have seen **D** trouble

D But never **E** hang down your **A** head

Your **D** love for **G** me is like the **D** flowers

D Your love for **A** me is now **D** dead

Chorus

Break

It was on one bright June morning
The roses were in bloom
I shot and killed my darling
Oh, what will be my doom

Chorus

Those eyes can't see these roses
Those hands can't hold them you know
Those lips so still can not kiss me
They are gone from me forever more

Chorus

Foggy Mountain Top

G

Chorus:

G If I was on some C foggy mountain G top

G I'd sail away to the D west

D I'd G sail all around this C whole wide G world

G To the girl I D love the best G

If I had listened what mama said
I would not be here today
A-lying around this old jail house
A-weeping my sweet life away

Oh, if you see that girl of mine
There's something you must tell her
She need not be foolin' her time away
A courtin' some other feller

Chorus:

Oh, she's caused me to weep
She's caused me to mourn
She caused me to leave my home
For the lonesome pine and the good old times
I'm on my way back home

Oh, when you go a-courtin' tonight
I'll tell you how to do
Pull off that long-tailed roustabout
Put on your navy blue

Chorus:

D.....G

If I was on some foggy mountain top

D A

I'd sail away to the west

A D G

I'd sail around this whole wide world

D A D

To the girl I love the best (Tag this Line)

Four Strong Winds

D

Chorus:

D

Four strong winds that blow lonely

Seven **A** seas that run dry

All those **G** things that won't change come what **A** may

And my **D** good times are all **G** gone

And I'm **A** bound for moving **D** on

I'll look **G** for you if I'm ever back this **A** way

I may **D** go out to **G** Alberta

Weather's **A** good there in the **D** fall

Got some **G** friends that I could go to working **A** for

Still I **D** wish you'd change your **G** mind

If I **A** ask you one more **D** time

But we've **G** been through that a hundred times **A** before

D
If I get there before the snow flies

And things are looking good

You could join me if I send you down the fare

But if you wait till its winter

It would do no good

Cause the wind sure can blow cold way out there

Chorus:

And my **D** good times are all **G** gone

And I'm **A** bound for moving **D** on

I'll look **G** for you if I'm ever back this **A** way
(Walk back to D)

FOX ON THE RUN

Chorus:

G D Am C
She walks through the corn leading down to the river,
Am D C G
Hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun,
G D Am C
She took all the love that a poor boy can give her,
Am D C G
left me to die like a fox on the run.

C G
Like a fox.....(echo like a fox).....on the run.
(repeat at end)

C G D G
Everybody knows the reason for the fold,
C G Am D
when woman tempted man down in paradise his home.
C G D G
Woman tempted me and took me for a ride,
C G D G
and like the lonely fox, I need a place to hide. (Chorus)

Instrumental break verse only

C G D G
She'll pour a glass of wine to fortify your soul,
C G Am D
and talk about the home town and friends we used to know.
C G D G
I see a string of girls, they'll put me on the floor,
C G D G
The game is nearly over, the hounds are at my door,

Free Little Bird



(A D E A7)

(David Holt; Doc and Merle Watson)

A Take me home little Maggie, take me home
A Take me home little Maggie, take me **E** home
E Take me **A** home little **A7** Maggie where the **D** kids are grump and draggie
D Take me **A** home little **E** Maggie, take me **A** home

Chorus:

A I'm as free a little bird as I can be
A I'm as free a little bird as I can **E** be
E I'm as free at my **A7** age as a **D** bird in a cage
D I'm as **A** free a little **E** bird as I can **A** be

Break:-----

I'll not build my nest upon the ground
Nor in the branches of a tree
I'll build my nest in my sweet Jennie's dress
Where the bad boys can never bother me

Chorus:

Break:-----

You know I love my Jennie Lee
You know I love my Jennie Lee
I love her best so I stay in her nest
You know I love my Jennie Lee

Chorus:

Tag: I'm as free at my age as a bird in the cage
I'm as free a little bird as I can be

Intro chorus:

Banjo

Break Chorus:

Dobro

Break Chorus:
Banjo

GATHERING FLOWERS FOR THE MASTER'S BOUQUET

Recorded by Kitty Wells; Written by Marvin Baumgardner

D Death is an **D7** angel sent **G** down from a- **D**bove ...

Sent for the buds and the **E** flowers we **A** love ...

D Truly, 'tis **D7** so for in **G** heaven's own **D** way ...

Each soul is a flower in the **A** Master's Bou **D**quet.

CHORUS

G Gathering flowers for the **D** Master's Bouquet

Beautiful flowers that will **E** never de- **A**cay

D Gathered by **D7** angels and **G** carried a- **D**way ...

Forever to bloom in the **A** Master's Bou- **D**quet.

Loved ones are passing each day and each hour
Passing away as the life of a flower
But ev'ry bud and each blossom some day
Will bloom as a flower in the Master's Bouquet.

CHORUS

Let us be faithful till life's work is done
Blooming with love till the reaper shall come
Then we'll be gathered together for, (*Ay)
Transplanted to bloom in the Master's Bouquet.

CHORUS

D

THE GIRL IN THE BLUE VELVET BAND

G One Evening while **D** out for a **G** ramble
The **C** hour was just about **G** nine
When I **C** met a young maiden in **G** Frisco **Em**
On the **G** corner of **D** Cherry and **G** Pine

In her face there was beauty of nature
Her eyes they seemed to expand
Her hair was so rich and so brilliant
Entwined with a blue velvet band

We walked down the street together
In my pocket she placed her small hand
She planted the evidence on me
The girl in the blue velvet band

I heard the screams of the siren
The girl in the blue velvet band
Left me to face all her troubles
With a diamond that was worth ten grand

They sent me to San Quentin for staling
God knows I'm an innocent man
But the guilty one now is dying
The girl in the blue velvet band

I'll be out in a year and I'm leaving
To carry the name of a man
Who spent ten years in prison
For the girl in the blue velvet band

When I get out I'll endeavor
To live in a far distant land
I'll say farewell to old Frisco
And the girl in the blue velvet band

Glendale Train

A

Lyrics: *John Dawson* Music: *John Dawson*

Chorus

A
Somebody robbed the Glendale train

D This **A** morning at half past **A** nine

A
Somebody robbed the Glendale train

A **B** **E**
And I swear I ain't lying

E **A**
They made clean off with sixteen g's

D **A**
And left two men lying cold

A
Somebody robbed the Glendale train

A **E** **A**
And they made off with the gold

(VERSE IS SAME AS THE CHORUS)

Charlie Jones was the engineer
He had twenty years on the line
He kissed his wife at the station gate
This morning at six thirty five

Now everything went fine 'til half past nine
Then Charlie looked up and he saw
There was men on horses, men with guns
And no sign of the law

[*chorus*]

Amos White was the baggage man
And he dearly loved his job
The company, they rewarded him
With a golden watch and fob

Well, Amos he was marking time
When the door blew off his car
They found Amos White in fifteen pieces

Fifteen miles apart

DATE \@ "M/d/yyyy" 8/19/2004

The Glory Train

Key of G

G

On life's road, . . . we are poor, meek, and lowly

Trodding **C** down . . . a path that's steep and **G** thorny

Seeking Him . **Em** . . . for a **A7** shelter from the **C** storm

Until we **G** meet . . . **D** . that Glory **G** Train

Chorus:

We'll leave **C** behind . . . this pain and **G** sorrow

Forsaking **A** all . . . our earthly **D** gain.

For the baggage **C** car, . . . will not be **G** taken **Em**

When we **G** ride (when we ride) **D** that Glory **G** Train.

(instrumental break verse only) (ending **A C D G D G**)

G

If I go first, . . . well I'll meet you at the station.

There's no **C** fare . . . for that sweet **G** destination.

Faith in God . **Em** . . . will **A7** make your **C** reservation

for to **G** ride . **D** . . . that Glory **G** Train.

Chorus:

G

Well the Glory Train . . . she is standing there awaiting

for those **C** eyes . . . who may see this world as **G** fading.

Takin' down . **Em** . . . on a **A7** journey so **C** elating

Going **G** home . . . **D** . forever **G** more.

Chorus:

Tag: For the baggage **C** car, . . . will not be **G** taken **Em**

When we **G** ride (when we ride) **D** that Glory **G** Train.

Verses

1	1	1	1
4	4	4	1
1	6m	2(7)	4
1	5	1	1

Chorus

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

God Gave Noah The Rainbow Sign

D

Ralph Stanley

D I've got a home in that **A** rock Don't you **D** see (don't you see)

I've got a home in that rock Don't you **A** see

I've got a **D** home in that rock Just beyond the mountain **G** top

Tide me **D** over, Rock of **A** Ages, cleft for **D** me

D God gave Noah the rainbow **A** sign Don't you **D** see (don't you see)

God gave Noah the rainbow sign Don't you **A** see

God gave **D** Noah the rainbow sign No more water, but the fire next **G** time

Tide me **D** over, Rock of **A** Ages, cleft for **D** me

D Poor old Lazarus, poor as **A** I Don't you **D** see (don't you see)

Poor old Lazarus, poor as I Don't you **A** see

Poor old **D** Lazarus, poor as I When he died he had a home on **G** high

Tide me **D** over, Rock of **A** Ages, cleft for **D** me

D East and West the fire will **A** roll Hide thou **D** me (hide thou me)

East and West the fire will roll Hide thou **A** me

East and **D** West the fire will roll How will it be with my poor **G** soul

Tide me **D** over, Rock of **A** Ages, cleft for **D** me

D When this world's all on **A** fire Hide thou **D** me (hide thou me)

When this world's all on fire Hide thou **A** me

When this **D** world's all on fire Let his will be my **G** desire

Tide me **D** over, Rock of **A** Ages, cleft for **D** me

Gold Watch and Chain

G

Chorus

G Oh, I'll **C** pawn you my gold watch and **G** chain love

G I'll **D** pawn you my gold wedding **G** ring

G And I'll **C** pawn you this heart in my **G** bosom

G Only **D** say that you love me **G** again.

G Darling **C** how could I stay here with **G** out you

G I have **D** nothing to ease my poor **G** heart

G This Old **C** World would seem sad love with **G** out you

G Tell me **D** now that we never will **G** part

Chorus

Take back all the gifts you have given
Diamond rings and a lock of your hair
And a card with your picture upon it
It's a face that is false but its fair

Chorus

Oh the white rose that bloomed in the garden
It grows with the love of my heart
It broke through on the day that I met you
It will die on the day that we part

Chorus

Tag: **G** Only **D** say that you love me **G** again.

Golden Rocket

E

[E] From old Montana down to Alabam'
I've [A] been before and I'll travel again
You [E] triflin' women can't keep a good man [B7] down
You [E] dealt the cards, but you missed the play
So [A] hit the road and be on your way
Gonna [E] board the Golden [B7] Rocket and leave this [E] town.

I was a good engine a-runnin' on time
But baby I'm switchin' to another line
So honey never hang your signal out for me
I'm tired of runnin' on the same old track
Bought a one-way ticket and I won't be back
This Golden Rocket's gonna roll my blues away.

Hear that lonesome whistle blow
That's your cue and by now you know
That I got another true lover waitin' in Tennessee
This Midnight Special's a-burnin' the rail
So woman don't try to follow my trail
This Golden Rocket's gonna roll my blues away.

Hear her thunder on through the night
This Golden Rocket is a-doin' me right
And that sunny old Southland sure is a part of me
Now from your call-board erase my name
Your fire went out, you done lost your flame
And this Golden Rocket is a-rollin' my blues away.

That old conductor, he seemed to know
You'd done me wrong, I was feelin' low
For he yelled aloud, "We're over that Dixon Line"
The brakeman started singing a song
Said "You're worried now, but it won't be long
This Golden Rocket is leavin' your blues behind."

Then the porter yelled with his southern drawl
Let's "rise and shine, good mornin', you-all"
And I sprang to my feet to greet the new-born day
When I kissed my baby in the station door
That whistle blew like it never before
On the Golden Rocket that rolled my blues away.

Gotta Travel On

Chorus:

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Pappa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home
Pappa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Cause he's been on this chain gang too long

Chorus:

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

High Sheriff and police riding after me
Riding after me, yes, coming after me
High Sheriff and police riding after me
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Chorus:

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
Want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
She's the best gal this poor boy ever had

Chorus:

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Green, Green Grass Of Home

G

G The old home town looks the same,
G As I **C** step down from the **G** train,
G And there to meet me is my mama and **D** papa
D Down the **G** road I look and there runs Mary
C Hair of gold and lips like cherries
C **G** It's **G** good to touch the **D** green, green grass of **G** home.

G Yes, they'll all be there to meet me,
G **C** All **C** creatures smiling sweetly
G It's **G** good to touch the **D** green, green grass of **G** home.

The old house is still standing,
Though the paint is cracked and dry
And there's an old oak tree that I used to play on
Down the lane I'll walk with my sweet Mary
Hair of gold and lips like cherries
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

Chorus

Then I awake and look around me
Cold gray walls surround me
And I realize that I was only dreamin'
There's a guard and there's a sad old padre
Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak
Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

Yes, they'll all be there to meet me
In the shade of that old oak tree
As they lay me beneath the green, green grass of home.

TAG: As they

lay me beneath the green, green grass of home.

Music Stops

G

Green Green It's Green They Say

Chorus:

G Green, green, it's **C** green , they say

G On the far side of the **D** hill

G Green, green, I'm **C** going away

To where the **G** grass is **D** greener **G** still

G Well I told my **D** Momma on the **C** day I was **G** born

Don't you **C** cry when you **D** see I'm **G** gone

You know there ain't no **D** woman **C** gonna settle me **G** down

I just **C** got to keep **D** traveling **G** on

Chorus:

There ain't no woman in this whole wide world
Gonna tell me how to spend my time
I'm just a good loving rambling man
Singing, buddy, can you spare me a dime

Chorus:

I don't care when the sun goes down
Where I lay my weary head
Green, green valley or rocky road
It's there I'm gonna lay my head

Chorus:

TAG: Green, green, I'm going away
To where the grass is greener still

Green Grow The Lilacs

E

Chorus

E.....
Green grow the lilacs all sparkling with dew
E.....B7.....
I'm lonely my darling since parting with you
B7..E.....E7A.....
But by our next meeting I hope to prove true
A.....E.....B7.....E.....
And change the green lilacs to the red, white and blue.
E B7 A EM

E I had a sweetheart but now I have none
E Since she's gone and left me, I B7 care not for one
B7 Since she's gone and EM left me, A contented I'll be
A For she loves another one B7 better than me.

Chorus

Green grow the lilacs all sparkling with dew
I'm lonely my darling since parting with you
But by our next meeting I hope to prove true
And change the green lilacs to the red, white and blue.

I wrote love letters in rosy red lines
She sent me an answer all twisted in twines
Saying, "Keep your love letters and I will keep mine
Just you write to your love and I'll write to mine!

Chorus

Green grow the lilacs all sparkling with dew
I'm lonely my darling since parting with you
But by our next meeting I hope to prove true
And change the green lilacs to the red, white and blue.

Handsome Molly

G

G

I wish I was in London

D

Or some other seaport town

I'll set myself on a steamship

C

G

And I'll sail the ocean round

CHORUS

G

While sailing around the ocean

D

While sailing around the sea

I dream of Handsome Molly

C

G

Wherever she might be

Her hair's as black as raven
Her eyes as black as coal
Her teeth are like lilies
That shine in the morning glow

Oh, don't you remember, Molly
You gave me your right hand
You said that if you married
Well I would be your man

CHORUS

BREAK

And now you've gone and left me
Go on with who you please
My poor heart is aching here
Lying at your ease

And I go down to the river
When everyone's asleep
I dream of handsome Molly
And sit right down and weep

CHORUS

Hard Times

Bflat

By Stephen Foster

A Let us pause in life's pleasures and **D** count its many **A** tears

D While we **A** all sup **E** sorrow with the **A** poor.

A There's a song that will linger for **D** -ever in our **A** ears,

D Oh-oh, **A** hard times, **E** come again no **A** more.

Chorus:

A 'Tis the song, the sigh of the **D** we- ar- **A** y.

A Hard times, hard times, **B7** come again no **E** more.

E Many **A** days you have lingered a- **D** round my cabin **A** door.

D Oh-oh, **A** hard times, **E** come again no **A** more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay.
There are frail forms fainting at the door.
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say,
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Chorus

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away
With a worn out heart, whose better days are o'er.
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Chorus

On the wind that whispers across the lonely plains
In a cry that falls upon our shore
In the prayer that is whispered beside the lonely grave
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Chorus

Tag: Oh, hard times, come again no more.
Break

Heavenly Sunlight

D

D Walking in sunlight all of my **A** journey
Over the **D** mountains, through the deep **A** vale
Jesus has said **D** "I'll never forsake **A** thee"
Promise di **D** vine that **A** never can **D** fail.

Chorus:

D Heavenly **G** sunlight, heavenly **D** sunlight,
Flooding my soul with **E** glory **A** divine
Halle **D** lujah, I am **A** rejoicing
Singing His **D** praises **A** Jesus is **D** mine.

Shadows around me, shadows above me,
Never conceal my Savior and Guide;
He is the Light, in Him is no darkness;
Ever I'm walking close to His side.

Chorus:

In the bright sunlight, ever rejoicing,
Pressing my way to mansions above;
Singing His praises gladly I'm walking,
Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.

Chorus:

Hey Good Lookin'

A

A

Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin',

B E A - E

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

A

Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

B E A

That we could find us a brand new recipe?

D

A

I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill,

D

A

And I know a spot right over the hill.

D

A

There's soda pop and the dancin's free,

B

E

So if you wanna have fun, come along with me.

A

Say, hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

B E A - E

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Break

A

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady,

B E A - E

How's about savin' all your time for me?

A

No more lookin', I know I been tooken,

B E A

How's about keepin'n steady company?

D

A

I'm gonna' throw my date book over the fence,

D

A

And find me one for five or ten cents.

D

A

I'll keep it till it's covered with age,

B

E

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on ev'ry page.

A

Say, hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'?

B E A

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

B

E

A

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

High Mountain Meadow

C

C When the Springtime comes dancing through the F Rockies

And the C Oaks and the Aspen turn to G green

I will C hitch up the horses to the F Wagon

And C I'll take you to the mountains

To a G place you've never C seen

C Through the long lonely winter we have F courted

Sharing C dreams and walking through the G snow

We will C marry when the river starts to F running

And in my C high mountain meadow

G I'll build you a C home

(Chorus)

C And our F songs will echo through the C mountains

As we spend our time together all G alone

When the C Springtime comes dancing through the F Rockies

In my C high mountain meadow

G I'll build you a C home

Now the coals in the fire are brightly burning
Like the love that lies warm within our hearts
In your eyes I can see a fire glowing
When we talk about the Springtime

When we never more will part

(Chorus)

Tag: **C** In my high mountain meadow

G I'll build you a **C** home

Date: DATE \@ "M/d/yyyy" 2/9/2006

High On A Mountain

Written by Ola Belle Reed and Alex Campbell

G

G High on the **F** mountain Oh wind blowing **C** free

G Thinking about the **D** days that used to **G** be

G High on the **F** mountain standing all **C** alone

G Wondering where the **D** years of my life have **G** flown

G As I looked at the **D** valleys down **G** below

G They were green just as **D** far as I could **G** see

G As my memories **F** returned, on how my heart did **C** yearn

G For you and the **D** days that used to **G** be

High on the mountain Oh wind blowing free
Thinking about the days that used to be
High on a mountain Oh standing all alone
Wondering where the years of my life had flown
Oh, I wonder if you ever think of me
Or if time has blotted out your memory
As I listen to the breeze whisper gently through the trees
I always cherish what you meant to me

High on the mountain Oh wind blowing free
Thinking about the days that used to be
High on a mountain standing all alone
Wondering where the years of my life had flown

The Hills Of Caroline

Bflat

D I was born in Guilford **G** County
Way **D** back up in the **A** pines
It's where I **D** hold the sweetest **G** memories
In the **D** hills **A** of Caro **D** line

D My daddy wasn't much of **G** nothin'
spent his **D** life doin' **A** time
But mama **D** taught me about **G** Jesus
In the **D** hills of **A** Caro **D** line

I met a girl her name was Hattie
Fair and tender, sweet and kind
She showed me how to love a woman
In the hills of Caroline

I always thought that we would marry
One sweet day she would be mine
But Hattie's gone, to live with Jesus
In the hills of Caroline

If I should die before tomorrow
Just one request if you don't mind
Just bury me right next to Hattie
In the hills of Caroline

**Tag: Just bury me right next to Hattie
In the hills of Caroline**

Hobo Bill's Last Ride



[C] Riding on an east bound freight train
[F] Speeding thru the [C] night
[F] Hobo Bill, a [C] railroad bum
Was [D7] fighting for his [G7] life

The [C] sadness of his eyes revealed
The [F] torture of his [C] soul
He [F] raised a weak and [C] weary hand
To [G7] brush away the [C] cold.

Yodel: [C] Ho-o- [G7] bo-o [C] Bil-ly

No warm lights flickered around him
No blankets there to fold
Nothing but the howling wind
And the driving rain so cold

When he heard a whistle blowing
In a dreamy kind of way
The hobo seemed contented
For he smiled there where he lay.

Yodel: Ho-o-bo-o Bi-ll

Outside the rain was falling
On that lonely boxcar door
But the little form of Hobo Bill
Lay still upon the floor

While the train sped thru the darkness
And the raging storm outside
No one knew that Hobo Bill
Was taking his last ride.

Yodel: Ho-o-bo-o Bi-ll

It was early in the morning
When they raised the hobo's head
The smile still lingered on his face
But Hobo Bill was dead

There was no mother's longing
To soothe his weary soul
For he was just a railroad bum
Who died out in the cold.

Yodel: Ho-o-bo-o Bi-lly

HOLD ME CLOSE

D

D Its warm here by the fireplace, the **G** lights are burning **D** low.

It's midnight and the rain just turned to **A** snow.

And **D** right here in your arms is where I **G** really like to **D** stay.

But I just heard that **A** far-off whistle **D** blow.

Chorus:

A Hold me **G** close, don't **D** ever let me go!

A It's cold **G** outside and I can **D** hear the North Wind **A** blow.

And its **D** stirring up old memories of **G** trains and railroad **D** tracks

So hold me close don't **A** let them take me **D** back.

Instrumental Verse

Instrumental Chorus

There's something about a wood fire that warms a person's soul
And old forgotten dreams left in the cold.
And right here in your arms is where I really like to stay.
But I just heard that far-off whistle blow.

Tag: **D** So hold me close don't **A** let them take me **G** back **D**.

How Mountain Girls Can Love

D

Starts in D; Walks up to G

(Chorus)

G Get down boys, **D** go back home

A Back to the girl you **D** love

G Treat her right, **D** never wrong

A How mountain girls can **D** love

D Riding in the night in the high cold wind

On the **A** trail of that old lonesome **D** pine
Thinking of you and feeling so blue

Wondering **A** why I left you **D** behind

(Chorus)

D Do you remember the night when we strolled down the lane

Our **A** hearts were gay and happy **D** then
And you whispered to me as I held you close

A I hope this night will never **D** end

(Chorus)

Tag:

G Treat her right, **D** never wrong

A How mountain girls can **D** love

I Am Bound For The Promised Land

C

C On Jordan's stormy G7 banks I stand
And C cast a wishful G7 eye
To C Canaan's fair F and C happy land,
C Where my posse G7 ssions C lie.

Chorus

C I am bound for the promised G7 land,
I am C bound for the promised G7 land
O-O C who will come F and C go with me
C I am bound for the G7 promised C land.

O the transporting rapt'rous scene
That rises to my sight
Sweet fields arrayed in living green
And rivers of Delight.

Chorus

There generous fruits that never fail
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks and hills and brooks and vales
With milk and honey flow.

Chorus

Soon will the Lord my soul prepare
For joys beyond the skies,
Where never-ceasing pleasures roll,
And praises never die.

Chorus

The tune was composed in 1835 by M. Durham. The lyrics were written by Samuel Stennett in 1787

I Am Bound For The Promised Land

D

D On Jordan's stormy **A** banks I stand
And **D** cast a wishful **A** eye
To **D** Canaan's fair **G** and **D** happy land,
D Where my posse **A** ssions **D** lie.

Chorus

D I am bound for the promised **A** land,
I am **D** bound for the promised **A** land
O-O **D** who will come **G** and **D** go with me
D I am bound for the **A** promised **D** land.

O the transporting rapt'rous scene
That rises to my sight
Sweet fields arrayed in living green
And rivers of Delight.

Chorus

There generous fruits that never fail
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks and hills and brooks and vales
With milk and honey flow.

Chorus

Soon will the Lord my soul prepare
For joys beyond the skies,
Where never-ceasing pleasures roll,
And praises never die.

Chorus

The tune was composed in 1835 by M. Durham. The lyrics were written by Samuel Stennett in 1787

I am Weary (Let me rest)

D

O Brother Where Art Thou

D Kiss me mother G kiss your D darlin'

D Lay my head upon your A breast

A Throw your D loving G arms D around me

D I am weary A let me D rest

D Seems the A light is swiftly D fading

D Brighter scenes they do now A show

A I am G standing by the D river

D Angels wait to A take me D home

D Kiss me mother G kiss your D darlin'

D See the pain upon my A brow

A While I'll D soon be G with the D angels

D Fate has doomed my A future D now

D Through the A years you've always D loved me

D And my life you've tried to A save

A But now G I shall slumber D sweetly

D In a deep and **A** lonely **D** grave

D Kiss me mother **G** kiss your **D** darlin'

Lay my head upon your breast

Throw your loving arms around me

I am weary let me rest

I am weary let me rest

I don't Hear the Hound Dogs Anymore

(A)

Chorus

A I don't Hear the **E** Hound Dogs Any **A** more

A Or see them sleeping 'round the **E** door

A The way I did way back in Sixty **D** -Four – Lord

A I don't Hear the **E** Hound Dogs **A** Anymore

A I was just a **E** kid of **A** fourteen

In ragged shirt and faded **E** bluejeans

A Running with my dog down in the **D** fields

A Sometimes a **E** memory seems so **A** real

Chorus

Sometimes walking home in the dark of night
Way up on the canyon ridge I see a light
I hear the hound dogs trailing miles away
And the hunters fires will burn 'till the break of day

Chorus

This old city life has got me down
It's not a decent place to raise a hound
How I'd love to hear them once again
Running through the night the way they did back then

Chorus

I LOVE YOU BECAUSE

A

A D G B7 E

A I love you because you under **D** stand, dear,

A Every single thing I try to **E** do.

You're **A** always there to lend a helping **D** hand, dear

I **A** love you most of **E** all because you're **A** you.

Chorus

A D No matter what the world may say about **A** me,

A B7 I know your love will always see me **E** through.

I **A** love you for the way you never **D** doubt me,

But **A** most of all I **E** love you 'cause you're **A** you.

I love you because my heart is lighter,
Every time I'm walking by your side.
I love you because the future's brighter,
The door to happiness you open wide.

Chorus

No matter what may be the style or season,
I know your heart will always be true.
I love you for a hundred thousand reasons,
But most of all I love you 'cause you're you.

I SAW THE LIGHT

G

Words and Music by Hank Williams

G
I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin

C I wouldn't let my dear Savior **G** in

G
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

G Praise the Lord. **D** I saw the **G** light.

Chorus

G
I saw the light, I saw the light

C No more in darkness, no more **G** night

G
Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

G Praise the Lord, **D** I saw the **G** light.

Just like a blind man I wandered along
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

(Chorus)

I was a fool to wander and stray
Straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

(Chorus)

Tag: Praise the Lord, I saw the light

I Walk the Line

E

Johnny Cash

Chorus:

E B7 E
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
E B7 E
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
 A E
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
E B7 E
Because you're mine, I walk the line

E B7 A
I find it very, very easy to be true
 B7 E
I find myself alone when each day's through
 A E
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
 B7 E
Because you're mine, I walk the line

 B7 E
As sure as night is dark and day is light
 B7 E
I keep you on my mind both day and night
 A E
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
 B7 E
Because you're mine, I walk the line

E B7 E
You've got a way to keep me on your side
 B7 E
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
 A E
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
 B7 E
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Chorus

E B7 E
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
E B7 E
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
 A E
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
E B7 E
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I Want To Be Loved

G

Author: na

CHORUS

G I want to be kissed but only by your **C** lips dear

For **D** you're the only one who'll ever **G** do

I want someone to hug and call me **C** honey

D I want to be loved but only by **G** you

G I want someone to help me in my **C** sorrow

And **D** someone whose heart is always **G** true

Somebody who will stay with me **C** forever

D I want to be loved but only by **G** you

CHORUS

If ever you decide to love me darlin
And will tell me that your love for me is true
Then we'll be happy in our home together
I want to be loved but only by you

CHORUS

TAG: **G** I want someone to hug and call me **C** honey

D I want to be loved but only by **G** you

I Washed My Hands in Muddy Water

D

D I was born in Macon **A** Georgia
A They kept my daddy in the Macon **D** jail
D He told me if **D7** you keep your hands **G** clean
G You **D** won't hear them **A** bloodhounds on your **D** trail

Well I fell in with bad companions
Robbed a man up in Tennessee
They caught me way up in Nashville
They locked me up and threw away the key

D D7 G A

Chorus:

D I washed my hands in muddy **A** water
A Washed my hands, but they didn't come **D** clean
D Tried to do **D7** what my daddy **G** told me
G **D** But I must have washed my **A** hands in a muddy **D** stream

Well I asked the judge now when's my time up
He said son, you know we won't forget
If you try just to keep your hands clean
We might just make a good man of you yet

Oh I couldn't wait to get my time up
I broke out, of the Nashville jail
I just crossed the state-line of Georgia
Well I can hear those bloodhounds on my trail

Chorus:

D I washed my hands in muddy **A** water

A Washed my hands, but they didn't come **D** clean

D Tried to do **D7** what my daddy **G** told me

G **D** But **D** I must have washed my **A** hands in a muddy **D** stream

G

I Wish I Was a Mole in the Ground

Chorus:

G I wish I were a D mole in the G ground

G I wish I were a C mole in the G ground

G If I were a mole in the C ground, I'd root the mountain G down

G And I wish I were a D mole in the G ground.

Oh Darlin' where've you been so long?
Oh Darlin' where've you been so long?
I've been in the pen with the rough and rowdy men
Oh Darlin' where you been so long?

Oh, Tempy wants a nine dollar shawl
Oh, Tempy wants a nine dollar shawl
He come o'er the hill with a fourty dollar bill
Oh, Tempy wants a nine dollar shawl.

Break

Oh, Tempy, let your hair roll down
Oh, Tempy, let your hair roll down
Let your hair roll down, and your bangs curl around
Oh Tempy, let your hair roll down

I wish I were a lizard in the spring
I wish I were a lizard in the spring
If I were a lizard in the spring, I'd hear my darlin' sing
And I wish I were a lizard in the spring.

Chorus:

I Wonder How the Old Folks Are at Home

Mac Wiseman

G

G Well I wonder how **C** the old folks are at **G** home

G I wonder if they miss me while I **C** roam

C I wonder if they pray for the **G** boy who went away

G **A** And left his dear old parents all **D** alone

Chorus:

D Now you can **G** hear the cattle **C** lowin' in the **G** lane

G You cant see the fields of bluegrass where I **C** roam

C You can almost hear them cry

C **G** As they kiss their boy goodbye

G **A** I wonder how the **D** old folks are at **G** home

Just a village and a homestead on the farm
And a mother's love to shield you from all harm
A mother's love so dear and a sweetheart brave and true
Just a village and a homestead on the farm

Chorus:

Tag: I wonder how the old folks are at home

I Wonder Where You Are Tonight

G

G C D E A

G Tonight my heart is sad and **C** weary

D Wondering if I'm wrong or **G** right

G To dream about you though you **C** left me

D I wonder where you are **G** tonight

Chorus

G The **C** rain is cold and slowly **G** falling

G Upon my **E** window pane **A** tonight **D**

D And **G** even though your love is **C** colder

C **D** I wonder where you are **G** tonight

Your heart was cold you never loved me
Though you often said you cared
But now you're smiling at another
Someone who'll know the love I shared

Chorus

One spring the birds were gaily singing
The trees were blossoming so sweet
No lover ever looked so happy
No love was ever so complete

Chorus

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

Chorus

G The **C** rain is cold and slowly **G** falling

G Upon my **E** window pane **A** tonight **D**

D And **G** even though your love is **C** colder

C **D** I wonder where you are **G** tonight

I Wouldn't Change You If I Could

D

D A G

D I wouldn't change a single thing **A** about you if I could

A The way you are just suits me to a **D** tee

D A princess in a story book

A **A** queen upon her throne

A That's what you are and you belong to **D** me.

CHORUS:

I **G** wouldn't change you if I could

I **D** love you as you are

You're **G** all that I would wish for

If I **D** wished upon a **A** star

An **D** angel sent from heaven

You're **A** everything that's good

A You're perfect just the way you are

I wouldn't change you if I **D** could

Instrumental

Your eyes, your lips, your tender smile

I'd leave them as they are

And come what may

I'd love you just the same

And if I were a potter and you a piece of clay

The only thing I'd change would be your name.

CHORUS:

I **G** wouldn't change you if I could

I **D** love you as you are

You're **G** all that I would wish for

If I **D** wished upon a **A** star

An **D** angel sent from heaven

You're **A** everything that's good

A You're perfect just the way you are

I wouldn't change you if I **D** could

IF I SHOULD WANDER BACK TONIGHT (D)

VERSE:

1 4
FOR MANY YEARS I'VE BEEN A ROLLING STONE, MY DARLING
1 5
LIKE A GYPSY I HAVE ROAMED FROM PLACE TO PLACE.
1 4
FORTUNE NEVER CAME TO ME, BUT HOW HAPPY I WOULD BE
1 5(7) 1
JUST TO LOOK AGAIN UPON YOUR SMILING FACE.

CHORUS

1 4
NOW IF I SHOULD WANDER BACK TO NIGHT, WOULD YOU BE WAITING?
1 5
WOULD YOUR EYES BE FILLED WITH LOVE'S OWN TENDER LIGHT?
1 4
WOULD YOUR ARMS BE EMPTY DEAR, WOULD YOU THRILL TO FIND ME NEAR?
1 5(7) 1
WOULD YOU LOVE ME IF I'D WANDER BACK TONIGHT?

VERSE:

WHEN BUDDING FLOWERS LEND THEIR FRAGRANCE IN THE SPRINGTIME
I RECALL THE ROSES TWINING 'ROUND YOUR DOOR.
FANCY THEN I HOMEWARD STRAY, I SEEM TO HEAR YOU SAY
THAT YOU LOVE ME AS YOU DID IN DAYS OF YORE.

VERSE:

LAST NIGHT I DREAMED THAT YOU AND I WERE BACK TOGETHER
I HELD YOUR HAND SO GENTLY IN MY OWN.
HEARD YOU SAY WE'D NEVER PART, AS I PRESSED YOU TO MY HEART
THEN I WOKE IN TEARS TO FIND MYSELF ALONE.

If There's Not A Cow In Texas

C

1 67 27
C **A** **D**
IF THERE'S NOT A COW IN TEXAS,
57 1
D **G** **C**
THEN YOU'RE NOT THE ONE I LOVE.
C **A** **D**
AND IF I DON'T LOVE YOU, MY DARLING,
57 1 17
D **G** **C**
THE LONE STAR DON'T SHINE FROM ABOVE.

Bridge:

4

F
TEXAS HAS NO TUMBLEWEEDS,

1

C
THE DESERT HAS NO SAND;

27

57

C **D** **G**
THERE'S NOT A DROP OF WATER IN THE ROLLING RIO GRANDE.

1

67 27

G **C** **A** **D**
AND IF THERE'S NOT A COW IN TEXAS

57

1

D **G** **C**
THEN YOU'RE NOT THE ONE FOR ME.

VERSE:

1

6(7)

2(7)

IF THERE'S NOT A COW IN TEXAS,

5(7)

1

WEST VIRGINIA AIN'T GOT NO HILLS

1

6(7)

2(7)

THERE AIN'T A CHEROKEE IN OKLAHOMA

5(7)

1 1(7)

AND ARKANSAS AIN'T GOT NO WHIPPORWILLS

Go to Bridge

IF YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY, I'VE GOT THE TIME

Recorded by: Lefty Frizzell Writers: Lefty Frizzell & Jim Beck

INTRO:

[A7] If you Got The Money, Honey
I've Got The Time. [D]

[nc] If [D] you Got The Money, Honey
I've Got The Ti-ime
We'll go honky-tonkin'
And we're gonna have a time [G]
We'll [A7] make all the night spots
Dance to the music, fine
If You Got The Money, Honey
I've Got The Time. [D]

[D] Well, there ain't no use to tarry
So let's start out toni-ight
We'll spread joy, boy, oh boy
And we'll spread it right [G]
We'll [A7] have more fun, baby
All the way down the line
If You Got The Money, Honey
I've Got The Time. [D]

[INST: & THEN BACKUP SINGERS]
We'll [A7] make all the night spots
Dance to the music, fine
If you Got The Money, Honey
I've Got The Time. [D]

[D] If You Got The Money, Honey
I've Got The Ti-ime
We'll go honky-tonkin'
And we're gonna have a time [G]
Bring [A7] along your Cadillac
Leave my old wreck behind
If You Got The Money, Honey
I've Got The Time. [D]

[D] Well, we'll go honky-tonkin'
Make ev'ry club in to-own
We'll go to the park where it's dark
We won't fool around [G]
But [A7] if you run short of money, honey
I'll run short of time
'Cause you with no more money, honey
I've no more Time. [D]

I'll Fly Away

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

Chorus

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

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

Chorus

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

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

Chorus

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

I'll Fly Away

G

G Some glad morning when this life is over

C I'll fly **G** away

To a home on God's celestial shore

D I'll fly **G** away

Chorus

G I'll fly away oh glory

C I'll fly away **G** (in the morning)

When I die hallelujah by and by

D I'll fly **G** away

When the shadows of this life have grown

I'll fly away

Like a bird from prison bars has flown

I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then

I'll fly away

To a land where joys shall never end

I'll fly away

I'm Going Down That Road Feeling Bad

D

Traditional

D D7 G A

Chorus:

D I'm going down that road feeling **D7** bad
G I'm going down that road feeling **D D7** bad
G I'm going down that road feeling **D** bad, Lord, Lord
And I **A** ain't gonna be treated this a **D** way.

I'm down in that jail on my knees,
I'm down in that jail on my knees,
I'm down in that jail on my knees, lord, lord,
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

**They feed me on cornbread and beans,
They feed me on cornbread and beans,
They feed me on cornbread and beans, lord, lord,
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.**

Takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet,
Takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet,
Takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet, lord, lord,
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

**'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
Your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
Your two dollar shoes hurt my feet, lord, lord,
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.**

I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
I'm going where the weather suits my clothes, lord, lord
I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way.

Chorus

Tag:

And that's why I **A** ain't gonna be treated this a **D** way

I'm Lost And I'll Never Find The Way

G

Chorus:

G Lonesome, **C** lonesome

G Pining **D** away

Now you **G** say its best to part

Even **C** though it breaks my heart

G I'm lost and I'll **D** never find the **G** way

Since you said we must part darling you have broke my heart
I am drifting like a ship lost at sea
In a world of despair its so lonesome there
Why don't you come back to me

Chorus:

You said you'd be true no one else would ever do
I believed you with all my heart and soul
But you broke every vow and its all over now
I'm left in this world lone and cold

Chorus:

G
TAG: Now you **G** say its best to part

C
Even **C** though it breaks my heart

G I'm lost and I'll **D** never find the **G** way

I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

D

Hank Williams

D

Hear the lonesome whippoorwill

D D7

He sounds too blue to fly

D7 G D Bm

The midnight train is whining low

D A7 D

I'm so lonesome I could cry.

D

I've never seen a night so long

D D7

When time goes crawling by

G D Bm

The moon just went behind a cloud

D A7 D

To hide its face and cry.

Did you ever see a robin weep

When leaves begin to die

That means he's lost the will to live

I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star

Lights up a purple sky

And as I wonder where you are

I'm so lonesome I could cry.

In The Garden

G

G I come to the garden alone
While the **C** dew is still on the **G** roses
And the **D** voice I hear falling **G** on my **E** ear
The **A** Son of God **D** discloses.

Refrain

D And He **G** walks with me
And He **D** talks with me,
And He tells me I am His **G** own
G And the joy we share as we **C** tarry there
C None **G** other has **D** ever **G** known.

He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds join in singing
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

Refrain

I stay in the garden with Him
Though whate'er around me be falling
And He keeps me close
With His own sweet voice
His love to me recalling.

Refrain

It'll Be All Right

A

Chorus:

A Put your trust in **D** Him Who owns the **A** Mountains

Who made the **E** valleys, and He made the **A** plains

Reach out your **D** hand He will walk with **A** you

He will lead you **E** through the **A** rain

Verse 1

A When the cares of life are many and **D** answers seem so **A** few

Put your trust in Him, **E** it'll be all **A** right

When the storms of life are raging and you **D** don't know what to **A** do

Put your trust in Him, **E** it'll be all **A** right

Verse 2

If your children come before you and ask for your advice

Put your trust in Him, **E** it'll be all **A** right

If they ask "is there a Savior", no need to think twice

Put your trust in Him, **E** it'll be all **A** right

Chorus:

Verse 3

When you walk through that valley that leads you to the end

Put your trust in Him, **E** it'll be all **A** right

If that journey seems uncertain, on Him you can depend

Put your trust in Him, **E** it'll be all **A** right

Chorus:

A Put your trust in Him, **E** it'll be all **A** right

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12/8/2006

DATE \@ "M/d/yyyy"

I've Endured

Tim O'Brien Version

From Traveler

(David Arthur Reed and Ola Belle Reed, Midstream Music Publishers, BMI)

G Born in the mountains, many years **C** ago
C Climbed these hills and valleys through the rain and **G** snow
C I've seen the lightning flashin', heard the thunder **G** roll
G I've en **C** dured, I've en **G** dured, how **C** long must **D** one en **G** dure

Barefoot in the summer, on into the fall

C Too many mouths to feed, they couldn't clothe us all
C Sent to church on Sunday to learn the golden rule

G I've en **C** dured, I've en **G** dured, how **C** long must **D** one en **G** dure

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

G I've en **C** dured, I've en **G** dured, how **C** long must **D** one en **G** dure

Tag: **G** I've en **Am** dured, I've en **G** dured, how **Am** long must **D** one en **G** dure

Banjo Introduction

Banjo Break

Banjo Introduction

JAMBALAYA

(ON THE BAYOU)
Hank Williams

C

C

G

1. Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh,
G7 C
me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou.

G
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh,
G7 C
son of the sun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Refrain

C G
Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo
G7 C
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez amio
G
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
G7 C
son of the sun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C

G

2. Thibay-deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
G7 C
kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.

G
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh,
G7 C
son of the sun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C-G-G7-C-G-G7-C

+ REFRAIN + Instrumental = verse + REFRAIN

JIMMY BROWN

D

Chorus:

D I sell the morning paper sir
My name is Jimmy **A** Brown
A Everybody knows that I'm
The newsboy of this **D** town

D You can hear me yelling Morning Star
As I walk along the **A** street
A I've got no hat upon my head
No shoes upon my **D** feet

D But never mind sir how I look
Don't look at me and **A** frown
A I sell the morning paper sir
My name is Jimmy **D** Brown

Break

I'm awful cold and hungry sir
My clothes are mighty thin
I wander 'bout from place to place
My daily bread to win

My father was a drunkard sir
I've heard my mother say
So I am helping mother sir
As I journey on my way

My mother always tells me sir
There's nothing in the world to do
I'll get a place in Heaven sir
To sing the gospel news

Chorus:

D I sell the morning paper sir
My name is Jimmy **A** Brown
A Everybody knows that I'm

The newsboy of this D town

Just a Closer Walk

G

Chorus:

G Just a closer walk with **D** thee

Grant it Jesus is my **G** plea

Daily walking close to **C** thee

Let it **G** be, Dear **D** Lord, let it **G** be

G I am weak but Thou art **D** strong

Jesus keep me from all **G** wrong

I'll be satisfied as **C** long

As I **G** walk, dear **D** Lord, close to **G** Thee

Chorus:

Through this world of toil and snares
If I falter, Lord who cares?
Who but Thee my burden shares?
None but Thee, oh Lord, none but Thee

Chorus:

When my weary life is o'er
Pain and suffering are no more
Who will lead me safely o'er?
Canaan's shore, that sweet Canaan's shore.

Chorus:

Tag: Let it be, Dear Lord, let it be

Just Over in The Gloryland

G

G I've a home prepared where the **C** saints a **G** bide

G Just over in the Glory **D** land!

D And I **G** long to be by my **C** Savior's **G** side

G Just over in the **D** Glory **G** land!

Chorus

G Just ooover in the Gloryland

G **C** I'll join the happy angel **G** band

G Just over in the Glory **D** land!

D **G** Just over in the Gloryland

G **C** There with the mighty host I'll **G** stand

G Just over in the **D** Glory **G** land!

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing
Just over in the Gloryland!

Glad hosannas to Christ the Lord and King
Just over in the Gloryland!

Chorus

Keep On the Sunny Side

G

G There's a dark and a C troubled side of G life

G There's a bright and a sunny side D too

D Though we meet with the darkness and G strife

G D The sunny side we also may G view

Chorus

G Keep on the sunny side C always on the sunny G side

G Keep on the sunny side of D life

D G It will help us every day it will C brighten all our G way

G C G D G If we keep on the sunny side of life

Oh the storm and its fury broke today
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
The clouds and storm will pass away
The sun again will shine bright and clear

Chorus

Let us greet with a song of hope each day
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
Let us trust in our Savior always
To keep us every one in His care

Chorus

Tag:
If we keep on the sunny side of life

Last Night My Dear The Rain Was Falling

D.....A
Last night my dear the rain was falling

A.....G.....A
I went to bed so sad and blue

A.....D
Then I had a dream of you.

D.....A
I Dreamed I was strolling in the evening

A.....G.....A
Underneath the harvest moon

A.....D
And I was thinking about you.

I don't believe you've met my baby
You looked at him, I looked at you
I wandered who you were talking to

I shook the hand of your stranger
But I was shaking more inside
I was still wondering who

Your arm was resting on his shoulder
You smiled at him, he smiled at me
His eyes were filled with victory.

He said my sister wants to marry
Then my heart was filled with ease
I knew you'd marry me

The Last Thing On My Mind

A

Tom Paxton

A It's a lesson too **D** late for the **A** learnin',

D Made of **A** sand, **E** made of **A** sand.

In a wink of an **D** eye my soul is **A** turnin'?

D in your **A** hand, **E** in your **A** hand.

Chorus:

A Are you **E** goin' away with no **D** word of **A** fare well;

Will there **D** be not a **A** trace left **E** behind?

A I could've loved you **D** better. Didn't **A** mean to be **D** unkind.

A You know that was the **E** last thing on my **A** mind.

As I lie in my bed ev'ry mornin'
without you, without you.
Each song in my heart dies a-bornin'
without you, without you.

Chorus

You've got reason a-plenty for leavin'.
This I know. This I know
For the weeds have been steadily growin'.
Please, don't go. Aw, please, don't go.

Chorus

I could have loved you better.
Didn't mean to be unkind.
You know that was the last thing on my mind.

Leaving London

G

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

G There's a dark and rolling **Em** sea,

G Be twixt my love and **Em** me,

G As I walk through this **D** cold lonesome **G** town.

As I wish for a better **Em** day,

G I need a place to **Em** stay,

G If it's just a floor to **D** lay my blanket **G** down.

Off and on I change my shirt,
Just to wash away the dirt,
And then it's over to American Express.
And not a letter do I find.
She didn't even send a line,
But I know she has my forwarding address.

Chorus

C If I could beg, steal, or **G** borrow,

Em A ticket on **C** some old ship or **G** plaaa **D** ane,

C I'd leave old London to **G** morrow,

C And fly to my **D** own true love **G** again.

Last night the Troubadour,
Was so full they barred the door,
And I sang a song that she loves so well.
And it wouldn't take too long,
To make up another song,
of a lonesome and sad farewell.

The following verse was written and recorded for this song by Doc Watson:

Closed my hotel door,
Put my blanket on the floor,
Lie like a prisoner in a cell.

When sleep finally comes to me,
Then I'll fly across the sea,
To the arms of that girl that I love so well.

Chorus

Tag: **G** Yes **C** I'd leave old London to **G** morrow,

And **C** fly to my **D** own true love **G** again.

Letter Edged In Black

D

[D] I was standin' by my window yesterday [A7] morning
Without a thought of worry or of [D] care
When I saw the postman [D7] comin' up the [G] pathway
With [A7] such a happy face and jolly [D] air.

He rang the bell and whistled as he waited
Then he said; "Good morning to you, Jack"
But he little knew the sorrow he had brought me
When he handed me a letter edged in black.

With trembling hand I took this letter from him
I broke the seal and this is what it said:
"Come home my boy, your dear old father wants you
Come home my boy, your dear old mother's dead."

I bowed my head in sorrow and in sadness
The sunshine of my life, it all had fled
When the post man brought that letter yesterday morning
"Saying come home my boy, your dear old mother's dead."

"The last words your mother ever uttered
Tell my boy I want him to come back
My eyes are blurred, my poor old heart is breaking
So, I'm writing you this letter edged in black."

Those harsh words I am sorry they were spoken
You know I didn't mean them, don't you, Jack
May the angels bear as witness, I am asking
Your forgiveness in this letter edged in black."

LIFE'S RAILWAY TO HEAVEN

Key of G

Intro: Last two lines of verse 1.

1. G C G
LIFE IS LIKE A MOUNTAIN RAILWAY, WITH AN EN-GINEER THAT'S BRAVE;
 G A D
WE MUST MAKE THE RUN SUCESSFUL, FROM THE CRA-DLE TO THE GRAVE;
 G C G
(intro)HEED THE CURVES, THE HILLS, THE TUNNELS, NEVER FAL-TER, NEVER FAIL;
 G D G
KEEP YOUR HANDS UPON THE THRO-TTLE, AND YOUR EYE-S UPON THE RAIL.

REFRAIN: (ADD VIOLIN)

 C G D
BLESSED SA-VIOR, THOU WILT GUIDE US, TILL WE REACH THAT BLISSFUL SHORE,
 G C G D G
WHERE THE AN-GELS WAIT TO JOIN US IN THY PRAISE FOREVER MORE.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE WITH BANJO 1ST HALF AND VIOLIN 2ND HALF.

2. G C G
YOU WILL ROLL UP GRADES OF TRI-AL; YOU WILL CROSS THE BRIDGE OF STRIFE;
 G A D
SEE THAT CHRIST IS YOUR CONDUCTOR ON THIS LIGHT-NING TRAIN OF LIFE.
 G C G
ALWAYS MIND-FUL OF OBSTRUC-TION, DO YOUR DU-TY, NEVER FAIL;
 G D G
KEEP YOUR HANDS UPON THE THRO-TTLE, AND YOUR EYES UPON THE RAIL. (to refrain)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE WITH GUITAR 1ST HALF AND MANDOLIN 2ND HALF

3. G C G
YOU WILL OFTEN FIND OBSTRUCTIONS, LOOK FOR STORMS AND WIND AND RAIN;
 A D
ON A FILL, OR CURVE, OR TRESTLE THEY WILL ALMOST DITCH YOUR TRAIN;
 G C G
PUT YOUR TRUST ALONE IN JESUS, NEVER FALTER, NEVER FAIL;
 D G
KEEP YOUR HANDS UPON THE TROTTLE, AND YOUR EYES UPON THE RAIL. (to refrain)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE WITH DOBRO 1ST HALF AND MANDOLIN W/HARMONICA 2ND HALF.

4. G C G
AS YOU ROLL ACROSS THE TRESTLE, SPANNING JOR-DAN'S SWELLING TIDE.
 A D
YOU BEHO-LD THE UNION DE-POT INTO WHI-CH YOUR TRAIN WILL GLIDE;
 G C G
THERE YOU'LL ME-ET THE SUPERINTENDENT, GOD THE FA-THER, GOD THE SON,
 D G
WITH A HEAR-TY JOYOUS PLAU-DIT, "WEARY PIL-GRIM, WELCOME HOME."

FINAL REFRAIN:

 C G D
BLESSED SA-VIOR, THOU WILT GUIDE US, TILL WE REA-CH THAT BLISSFUL SHORE,
 G C G D G
WHERE THE AN-GELS WAIT TO JOIN US IN THY PRAISE FOREVER MORE.
 G D G
IN THY PRAI--SE- (pause) FOREVER--- MORE---

Little Cabin Home On The Hill

C

C Tonight I'm **C7** alone **F** without you my **C** dear

It seems I long for you each **G** day

And **C** all I have to **C7** do is **F** sit alone and **C** cry

In our little cabin **G** home on the **C** hill.

Chorus:

C7 Oh, **F** someone has taken you from **C** me

And left me here all **G** alone

C Listen to the **C7** rain pat **F** on our window **C** pane

In our little cabin **G** home on the **C** hill.

Break

I hope you are happy tonight as you are
But in my heart there's a longing for you still
I just keep it there so I won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill.

Chorus:

Now when you have come to then end of the way
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill.

Chorus:

LITTLE DARLING PAL OF MINE

D

Carter Family

Chorus:

D My little G darling, oh, how I D love you
D How I A love you none can D tell
D In your G heart you love D another
D Little darling A pal of D mine

D Many a G night while you lay D sleeping
D Dreaming A of your rambler's D life
D Lay a G poor boy broken D hearted
D Listening to the A wind D outside

Chorus:

D My little G darling, oh, how I D love you
D How I A love you none can D tell
D In your G heart you love D another
D Little darling A pal of D mine

] Many a day with you I've rambled
Countless hours with you I've spent
Thought I had your heart forever
But I found it only lent

Chorus:

D My little G darling, oh, how I D love you
D How I A love you none can D tell
D In your G heart you love D another
D Little darling A pal of D mine

There is just three things I wish for
That's a casket, shroud, and grave
When I'm dead, don't weep for me
Just kiss those lips that you betrayed

Chorus:

D My little G darling, oh, how I D love you
D How I A love you none can D tell
D In your G heart you love D another

D Little darling A pal of D mine

LITTLE DARLING PAL OF MINE

G

Carter Family

Chorus:

G My little C darling, oh, how I G love you

G How I D love D7 you none can G tell

G7 In your C heart you love G another

G Little darling D pal D7 of G mine

G Many a C night while you lay G sleeping

G Dreaming D of D7 your rambler's G life

G7 Lay a C poor boy broken G hearted

G Listening to the D wind G outside

Chorus:

Break:-----

Many a day with you I've rambled

Countless hours with you I've spent

Thought I had your heart forever

But I found it only lent

Chorus:

Break:-----

There's just three things I wish for

That's a casket, shroud, and grave

When I'm dead, don't weep for me

Just kiss those lips that you betrayed

Chorus:

Tag: G Little darling D pal D7 of G mine

Date: DATE \@ "M/d/yyyy" 8/8/2004

Intro Chorus:

Banjo

Break Chorus:

Banjo plays first two lines

Dobro fades in and plays last two lines

Break Chorus:

Keyboard

Little Footprints In The Snow

A

A E D

A

Some folks like the summer time

A When D they can walk about

D Just E strolling through the meadows fair

E Is pleasant, there's no A doubt

A But just give me the winter A7 time

A7 When the D snow is on the ground

D For I E found her when the snow was on the E ground.

Chorus:

E I traced her little footprints in the E snow

E I found her little footprints in the A snow

A I bless that happy A7 day when D Nellie lost her way

D Cause I E found her when the snow was on the A ground.

One night I went to see her

There was a big round moon

Her mother said she'd just stepped out

To be returning soon.

I found her little footprints

And I traced them in the snow

I found her when the snow was on the ground.

Chorus:

I traced her little footprints in the snow

I found her little footprints in the snow

I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way

Cause I found her when the snow was on the ground.

Now she's gone to Heaven

She's with an angel band

Soon I'm gonna join her

In the promised land

Every time the snow falls

It brings me memories

Cause I found her when the snow was on the ground.

Chorus:

I traced her little footprints in the snow

I found her little footprints in the snow
I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way
Cause I found her when the snow was on the ground.

Little Georgia Rose

D

D Now come and listen **G** to my **D** story

D A story that I know is **A** true

A A little **D** rose that **G** bloomed in **D** Georgia

D With hair of gold and a **A** heart so **D** true

Chorus

D Way **G** down in the blue ridge **D** mountains

D Way down where the tall pines **A** grow

D Lives my **D7** sweetheart of the **G** mountains, yeah

D She's my **A** little Georgia **D** rose

Her mother left her with another
A carefree life she had planned
The baby now she is a lady
The one her mother couldn't stand

Chorus

We often sing those songs together
I watched her do her little part
She smiled at me when I would tell her
That she was my sweetheart

Chorus

Tag: **D** Yeah now She's my **A** little Georgia **D** rose

Little Maggie

D

D.....Am

Oh, yonder stand Little Maggie

Am.....D.....A.....D

With her dram glass in her hand

D.....Am

She's a-drinkin' away all her troubles

Am.....D.....A.....D

And a-courtin' some other man

Lord, how can I ever stand it

For to see them pretty blue eyes

A-spidin' at another

Like two diamonds in the midnight sky

Break

Pretty flowers were made for bloomin'

Pretty stars were made to shine

Pretty girls were made for lovin'

Little Maggie was made to be mine.

Come and go with me to the station

Got my suitcase in my hand

I'm goin' away Little Maggie

Lord, I'm goin' to some far and distand land

Go away, go away Little Maggie

Go and do the best you can

I'll get me another woman

You can get you another man

Little Mountain Church

C

C There's a little mountain church in my thoughts of F yesterday

F Where C friends and family gathered for the G Lord

G There an C old fashioned preacher taught the straight and narrow F way

F For what few C coins the G congregation could C afford

Dressed in all out Sunday best we sat on pews of solid oak
And I remember how our voices filled the air
How mama sounded like an angel on those high soprano notes
And when the roll is called up yonder I'll be there.

Chorus:

C Looking back now that little mountain F church house

F Has be C come my life's corner G stone

G It was C there in that little mountain F church house

F That I first C heard the word I've G based my life C upon

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

Chorus:

Tag:

G It was C there in that little mountain F church house

F That I first C heard the word I've G based my life C upon

Little White Church

G

G There's a little white **D** church in the **G** valley

That **C** stands in my memory each **G** day

And it seems I can **D** hear the bells now **G** ringing **C**

Though **A** I am many miles **D** away

And **G** many times in **D** church on Sunday **G** morning

That **C** whole countryside would gather **G** there

G They would all kneel **D** down by the **G** altar **C**

C As they **G** lifted up their **D** voice in **G** prayer

Chorus:

G Oh the **D** church in **G** the valley that **C** little white church

Is the **G** place I **A** love so **D** well

Now **G** I'm sad and lonely yes I'm **C** sad and lonely

For that **G** little **C** white **G** church **D** in the **G** dell

They would sing the old song Rock of Ages
Oh Christ let me hide myself in thee
And I know some of them are now waiting
Just o'er the dark and stormy sea

I know that their troubles all are ended
And happy forever they will be
They are waiting and watching up yonder
For the coming home of you and me

Chorus:

Repeat:

Now I'm sad and lonely yes I'm sad and lonely
For that little white church in the dell

Long Black Veil, The

D

Original Lyrics and Music by Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

[D]Ten years ago on a cold dark night
There was [A]someone killed 'neath the [G]town hall [D]light
There were few at the scene, but they all agree
That the [A]slayer who ran looked a [G]lot like [D]me

The judge said son what is your alibi
If you were [A]somewhere else then [G]you won't have to [D]die
I spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had [A]been in the arms of my [G]best friend's [D]wife

She [G]walks these [D]hills
In a [G]long black [D]veil
She [G]visits my [D]grave
When the [G]night winds [D]wail
Nobody knows, [G]nobody [D]sees,
[G]nobody [A]knows but [D]me

The [D]scaffold's high and eternity near
She [A]stood in the crowd and [G]shed not a [D]tear
But [D]sometimes at night when the cold wind blows
In a [A]long black veil she [G]cries o'er my [D]bones

She [G]walks these [D]hills
In a [G]long black [D]veil
She [G]visits my [D]grave
When the [G]night winds [D]wail

Nobody knows, [G]nobody [D]sees,
[G]nobody [A]knows but [D]me
[G]Nobody [A]knows but [D]me
[G]Nobody [A]knows but [D]me

Long Journey Home

D

Chorus

D

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill

Two dollar bill boys, **G** two dollar **D** bill

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill

G **A** **D**
I'm on my long journey home

Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain
Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain
Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain
I'm on my long journey home

It's dark and a raining and I want to go home
Want to go home, boys, want to go home
Its dark and a raining and I want to go home
I'm on my long journey home

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue
Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue
Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue
I'm on my long journey home

There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train
Surely is a train boys, surely is a train
There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train
I'm on my long journey home

Chorus

TAG: And I'm on my long journey home

Look Down That Lonesome Road

From Fiddler's Green

(Tim O'Brien/Howdy Skies Music/Universal Music Corp/ASCAP)

Down where that Southern rail crosses the Yella Dog,
I met an old auctioneer, I heard his monologue
He said I got horses, I got mules, and I got sheep
Some I wanna sell boys, and some I wanna keep
Says I got a tale or two that I need to tell
Sit down beside me and rest yourself a spell
I've lived a good long life and I've got no regrets
Let me tell my story before I forget

Chorus:

**Look down that lonesome road, before you travel on
I hate to say goodbye, so I'll just say so long**

See the way that Bay horse rides, it seems just like a sin
That horse is broke in two, he lost his couplin pin
And yonder there's man a comin, bless his poor heart son
His head's all empty, his bread it's just not done
But look at that old mule here, the one with one lamp lit
He's about half blind but there's work in that mule yet
He'll pull a heavy load boys, I know him well
They never did give that mule no back up bell

Chorus:

They say whiskey slows you down and clouds up your thinkin
But as long as they make whiskey I'd say we'll keep on drinkin
As long as life keeps hittin hard, a drink will help you to take it
And long as we drink whiskey, they'll continue to make it
Some folks have to slow down if they're maimed or lame
Other folks keep movin, keep rockin on just the same
I walk like an old fox, I shake my big old tail
Even though there's a hell hound he's sniffin on my trail

Chorus:

Just kick this old dog, make real sure he's dead
Then find go another dog, don't you hang your little head
Gonna be a lot of livin after I am gone
I'll leave a little for you son, come get your share done

Chorus: (Repeat)

Lost River

D

There's a lost river that flows

G In a valley where no one **D** goes

Where the **A** wild waters **G** rush

A Rumbles deep in the **D** hush

Though I'm far from there now

G Lord, I'll be back some **D** how

To where the **A** lost river **G** winds

A In the shadow of the **D** pines.

Chorus

D Oh, lost river, now **G** I'm coming **D** back

A To the pot-bellied **G** stove

A Where the firewood's all **D** stacked
Ah, Quebec girl go with me

G Ah, my Belle, my fleur de **D** lis

A Where the lost river **G** winds

A In the shadow of the **D** pines.

Now everybody knows
Where that lost river flows
It's someplace he's lost
Behind bridges that he's crossed
Well he'd like to return
But the bridges are all burned
And he's much too far down

To return to higher ground.

Oh, lost river far over the ridge
Now is it too late
For me to build me a new bridge
To the bright golden time
When her love was still mine
And the world was still wild
Like the heart of a child.

**Tag: Where the lost river winds
In the shadow of the pines.**

Chorus

Chorus

MANSION ON THE HILL



G D G
1. Tonight down here in the valley,
C G
I'm lonesome and, oh, how I feel!
G7 C
As I sit here alone in my cabin,
G D G
I can see your mansion on the hill.

G D G
2. Do you recall when we parted,
C G
the story to me you revealed.
G7 C
You said you could live without love dear,
G D G
in your loveless mansion on the hill.

G D G
3. I've waited all through the years, dear,
C G
to give you a heart true and real.
G7 C
'cause I know you're living in sorrow
G D G
in your loveless mansion on the hill.

G D G
4. The light shines bright from your window,
C G
the trees stand so silent and still.
G7 C
I know you're alone with your pride, dear
G D G
in your loveless mansion on the hill.

Mansion over the Hilltop



G I'm satisfied with **C** just a cottage **G** below
D A little silver and a little **G** gold
C But in that city where the ransomed will **G** shine
D I want a gold one that's silver **G** **C** **G** lined

Chorus:

C I've got a mansion just over the **G** hilltop
D In that bright land where we'll never grow **G** old
C And some day yonder we will never more **G** wander
D But walk on streets that are purest **G** **C** **G** gold

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely
I'm not discouraged I'm heaven bound
I'm but a pilgrim in search of the city
I want a mansion, a harp and a crown

Chorus:

Though often tempted, tormented and tested,
And like the Prophet, my pillow a stone,
And Though I find here no permanent dwelling,
I know He'll give me, a mansion my own!

Me And Bobby McGee



Kris Kristofferson

A Busted flat in Baton Rouge headin' for the train

I was feelin' nearly faded as my **E** jeans

E Bobby thumbed a diesel down Just before it rained

Took us all the way to New **A** Orleans

A I took my harpoon down from my dirty red bandanna

And was blowin' sad while bobby sang the **D** blues

D With them windshield wipers slappin' time

And **A** Bobby clappin' hands we finally

E Sang up every song that driver **A** knew

CHORUS:

D Freedom's just another word for **A** nothin' left to lose

E Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's **A** free

D Feeling good was easy lord when **A** Bobby sang the blues

E Feeling good was good enough for me

E Good enough for me and Bobby **A** McGee

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul

Standin' right beside me lord trough everything I done
Every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas lord I let her slip away
Looking for a home I hope she'll find
But I'd trade all my tomorrows For one single yesterday
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

Chorus:

Meet Me By The Moonlight

G

Chorus:

G Meet me by the **C** moonlight love **G** meet me

D Meet me by the **C** moonlight **G** alone

C I have a sad story to **G** tell you

D All down by the **C** moonlight **G** alone

G I've always **C** loved you my **G** darling

D You said I've **C** never been **G** true

C I'd do anything just to please **G** you

D I'd die any **C** day just for **G** you

I have a ship on the ocean
All lined with silver and gold
And before my little darling shall suffer
I'll have the ship anchored and sold

If I had wings like an angel
Over these prison walls I would fly
I'd fly to the arms of my darling
And there I'd be willing to die

MEMORIES ARE **E** MADE OF THIS

E

E B A E7

E Take one **B** fresh and tender **E** kiss **B**

E Add **B** another night of **E** bliss **E7**

A One girl, **E** one boy; **B** some grief, **E** some joy

E Memo **B** ries are made of this. **B**

E Don't **B** forget a small moon- **E** beam **B**

E Fold in **B** lightly with a **E** dream **E7**

A Your lips **E** and mine; **B** two sips **E** of wine

E Memo **B** ries are made of **E** this. **E7**

A Then add the wedding bells **E**

E One house where lovers dwell

A Three little kids for the **B** flavor

A Stir carefully through the days

E See how the flavor stays

A These are the dreams you will **B** savor.

E With His blessings from above

Serve it generously with love

One man, one wife; one love through life

Memories are made of this.

Memories are made of this.

Memories are made of this.

Mountain Springtime

D

Chorus

D Snow is gently falling on my **G** Blue Ridge Mountain **D** Home

Wind is softly **E** whispering 'round my **A** door

I'm **D** waiting for the Springtime when my true love will **D** return

Again I'll hear her **A** footsteps on my **D** floor

D **G** I'm sitting in this cabin by the **D** fireplace all alone

While old Blue is quietly sleeping at my **A** feet

We'll **G** wait here for the blooming of the flowers in the **D** Spring

When she'll return and **A** Springtime we will **D** greet

Chorus

D **G** I **D** cicles from the rooftop suggest it's **D** Wintertime

The daffodils will tell me when it's **A** Spring

But **G** when the ice is melting I **D** know that she'll return

Again I'll hear the **A** redbreast robin **D** sing

D **G** I **D** want to hear the patter of my **D** children's little feet

Their faces like the roses in the **A** Spring

When **G** she returns my life in this old **D** cabin will be sweet

As love and laughter **A** once again will **D** meet

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Move it on Over

Hank Williams

E

Came in last night at half past ten

E E7

That baby of mine wouldn't let me in

A

So move it on over (move it on over)

E

Move it on over (move it on over)

B7 E

Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in

She's changed the lock on my front door

My door key don't fit no more

So get it on over (move it on over)

Scoot it on over (move it on over)

Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in

This dog house here is mighty small

But it's better than no house at all

So ease it on over (move it on over)

Drag it on over (move it on over)

Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in

She told me not to play around

But I done let the deal go down

So pack it on over (move it on over)

Tote it on over (move it on over)

Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in

She warned me once, she warned me twice

But I don't take no one's advice

So scratch it on over (move it on over)

Shake it on over (move it on over)

Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in

She'll crawl back to me on her knees

I'll be busy scratching fleas

So slide it on over (move it on over)

Sneak it on over (move it on over)

Move over good dog cause a mad dog's moving in

Remember pup, before you whine

That side's yours and this side's mine

So shove it on over (move it on over)

Sweep it on over (move it on over)

Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in

My Dixie Darling

C

Carter Family copyright by A.P. Carter

C G7 F

Chorus:

C My Dixie darlin', listen to the song I sing

C Beneath the G7 silver moon, with my F banjo right in C tune

C My heart is ever true, I love no one but you,

C My Dixie G7 darlin', my Dixie C queen.

C 'Way down below the Mason-Dixon line

C Down where the honeysuckles are entwined

G7 There's where the southern winds are blowing

C There's where the daisies growing

C The girls of the North in the gay fin-e-ree

C Whirling around in so-ci-e-tee

G7 Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'

C Where I long to (C) be

Chorus:

C My Dixie darlin', listen to the song I sing

C Beneath the G7 silver moon, with my F banjo right in C tune

C My heart is ever true, I love no one but you,

C My Dixie G7 darlin', my Dixie C queen.

Goin' down South to have a big time

To see my girl in old Caroline,

I'll drink my booze and do as I please

For all those girls I long to squeeze

Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'

There's where I long to be goin'

Down where the jellyroll's rolling

With my Dixie queen

Chorus:

C My Dixie darlin', listen to the song I sing

C Beneath the G7 silver moon, with my F banjo right in C tune

C My heart is ever true, I love no one but you,

C My Dixie G7 darlin', my Dixie C queen.

Nellie Kane

G

By Tim O'Brien as Played by Hot Rize – Arrangement by Wayne Brooks

G As a young man I went riding out on the western **Em** plain

Em **G** In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie **Em** Kane,

D **G** I met my Nellie Kane

G She was livin' alone in a cabin with a son by another **Em** man

Em **G** For five years she waited for him as long as a woman **Em** can,

Em **D** **G** As long as a woman can

Chorus:

G **C** **G** I don't know what changed my mind

D **G** Until then I was the ramblin' kind

C **G** The kind of love I can't explain

D **G** That I have for Nellie Kane

She took me out to work that day and helped me till the land
In the afternoon we planted seed and in the evening we held hands,
In the evening we held hands

Her blue eyes told me everything that you'd want to know
And it was then I realized that I would never go
I would never go

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Refrain:

G The kind of **C** love I can't ex **G** plain

D That I have for Nellie **Em** Kane

D That I have for Nellie **G** Kane

New River Train

Played by Jerry Garcia with the Black Mountain Boys in March 1964. Thanks to Matt Schofield for the lyrics.

Chorus

D
Riding on that New River train

D Riding on that New River **A** train

D Same old train that **G** brought me here

G Is going to **D** carry me **A** away **D** again

D
Now darling you can't love one

D Darling you can't love **A** one

A **D** You can't love one and **G** have any fun

D Darling you **A** can't love **D** one

Chorus

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

Chorus

Darling you can't love three
Darling you can't love three
You can't love three and still love me
Darling you can't love three

Chorus

Darling you can't love four
Darling you can't love four
You can't love four and love any more
Darling you can't love four

Chorus

Darling you can't love five

Darling you can't love five
You can't love five and get money from my hive
Darling you can't love five

Chorus

Darling you can't love six
Darling you can't love six
You can't love six, for that kind of love don't mix
Darling you can't love six

Chorus

Darling you can't love seven
Darling you can't love seven
You can't love seven and still go to heaven
Darling you can't love seven

Chorus

Nobody's Darling but Mine

D

D Come sit by my **D7** side little **G** darling
G Come **A** lay your cool **A7** hand on my **D** brow
D Promise me that **D7** you will **G** never
G Be **A** nobody's **A7** darling but **D** mine

Chorus

D Be Nobody's **D7** darling but **G** mine love
G Be **A** honest, be **A7** faithful, be **D** kind
D Promise me **D7** that you will **G** never
G Be **A** nobody's **A7** darling but **D** mine

You're as sweet as the flowers of springtime
You're as pure as the dew from the rose
I'd rather be somebody's darling
That a poor boy that nobody knows

Chorus:

When I am with you I'm in heaven
And when I'm alone I'm in woe
I'd rather be with you my darling
Than anyone else that I know

Chorus

Tomorrow I'll ask you my darling
To walk down that long isle with me
To take my last name as your own dear
And in that white church marry me

Chorus

Tag:
And promise me that you will never

Be nobody's darling but mine

The Old Cross Road

traditional

G
O, my brother, take this warning
G D G
don't let old Satan hold your hand
G
you'll be lost in sin forever
G D G
you'll never reach the Promised Land

G
the old cross road now is waiting
G D G
which one is you gonna take
G
one leads down to destruction
G D G
the other to the Pearly Gate

verse break

G
one road leads up to Heaven
G D G
the other one goes down below
G
Jesus, our Savior, will protect you
G D G
he'll guide you by the old cross road

G
the old cross roads now is waiting
G D G
which one is you gonna take
G
one leads down to destruction
G D G
the other to the Pearly Gate

verse break

soon your life will be over

G **D** **G**

you'll have to face the old cross roads

G

will you be ready then, my brother

G **D** **g**
to shun the one that goes down below

G

the old cross roads now is waiting

G **D** **G**

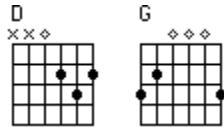
which one is you gonna take

G

one leads down to destruction

G **D** **G**

the other to the Pearly Gate



Old Home Place

G

G It's been ten long **B7** years since **C** I left my **G** home

D
In the hollow where I was born.

G Where the cool fall **B7** nights make the **C** wood smoke **G** rise,

D And a fox hunter **G** blows his horn.

G I fell in **B7** love with a **C** girl from the **G** town

D
I thought that she would be true.

G I ran **B7** away to **C** Charlottes **G** ville

D And worked in a **G** sawmill or two.

(Chorus)

D What have they done to the old **G** home place,

A Why did they tear it **D** down?

G And why did I **B7** leave the **C** plow in the **G** field,

D And look for a **G** job in the town.

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

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

(Chorus)

Tag: Tell me And **G** why did I **B7** leave the **C** plow in the **G** field,
And look for a **D** job in the **G** town.

OLD JOE CLARK

KEY OF D, INTRO: FIRST TWO LINES OF VERSE

1. I WENT DOWN TO OLD JOE'S HOUSE; HE INVITED ME TO SUPPER,
D D C
D D A D
STUBBED MY TOE ON THE TABLE LEG AND STUCK MY NOSE IN THE BUTTER.
D D C
I WISH I HAD SOME BACON, I WISH I HAD SOME EGGS,
D D A D
I WISH I COULD GET OLD JOE CLARK TO SHAVE HIS HAIRY LEGS.

CHORUS:

- D C
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK, FARE THEE WELL I SAY
D D A D
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK, I BEST BE ON MY WAY.
D C
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK, FARE THEE WELL I SAY
D D A D
FARE THEE WELL OLD JOE CLARK, I BEST BE ON MY WAY
- D D C
2. OLD JOE CLARK HE HAD A HOUSE, FIFTEEN STORIES HIGH
D D A D
EVERY STORY IN THAT HOUSE WAS FILLED WITH CHICKEN PIE.
D D C
OLD JOE CLARK HAD A YELLOW CAT, SHE WOULD NEITHER SING NOR PLAY
D D A D
STUCK HER HEAD IN THE BUTTERMILK JAR AND WASHED HER CARES AWAY.

(SING CHORUS, THEN FIDDLE BREAK- VERSE AND CHORUS)

- D D C
3. OLD JOE CLARK, HE HAD A MULE; HER NAME WAS MORGAN BROWN
D D A D
EVERY TOOTH IN THAT MULE'S HEAD WAS SIXTEEN INCHES ROUND.
D D C
I WISH I HAD A NICKEL, I WISH I HAD A DIME
D D A D
I WISH I HAD A PRETTY GIRL TO KISS AND CALL HER MINE. (CHORUS)

- D D C
4. MY BOY ASKED ME TO MARRY HIM, AND THIS IS WHAT I SAID
D D A D
THERE'S TIME ENOUGH TO MARRY YOU WHEN ALL THE REST ARE DEAD. D
D C
I WILL NOT MARRY THAT OLD MAN, I'LL TELL YOU THE REASON WHY,
D D A D
HIS NECK'S SO LONG AND STRINGY I'M AFRAID HE'LL NEVER DIE.
(SING CHORUS, THEN FIDDLE BREAK- VERSE AND CHORUS ADD TAG ENDING)

ONE DAY AT A TIME -

MARIJOHN WILKIN
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

CHORUS:

C G Am C
ONE DAY AT A TIME SWEET JESUS, THATS ALL I'M ASKING FROM YOU. **G**
D Am D G
JUST GIVE ME THE STRENGTH TO DO EV'RY DAY WHAT I HAVE TO DO. **G**
G Am G C
YESTERDAY'S GONE SWEET JESUS, AND TOMARROW MAY NEVER BE MINE. **G**
D Am G
LORD, HELP ME TODAY, SHOW ME THE WAY ONE DAY AT A TIME.

D G D
I'M ONLY HUMAN, I'M JUST A MAN . HELP ME BELIEVE IN WHAT I COULD
G G7 C
BE AND ALL THAT I AM. SHOW ME THE STAIRWAY I HAVE TO CLIMB.
G D G
LORD, FOR MY SAKE, TEACH ME TO TAKE ONE DAY AT A TIME.

D G D
DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN YOU WALKED AMONG MEN? WELL, JESUS **G**
YOU KNOW, IF YOU'RE LOOKING BELOW, IT'S WORSE NOW THAN THEN.
G7 C G
CHEATING AND STEALING, VIOLENCE AND CRIME, SO FOR MY SAKE,
D G
TEACH ME TO TAKE ONE DAY AT A TIME.

One Morning In May



A D E

A One morning, one morning, one **D** morning in **A** May
E I spied a young couple, they were **A** making **D** their **A** way
A One was a maiden so **D** bright and so **A** fair
A And the other was a **D** soldier and a **E** brave **A** volunteer

Good morning, good morning, good morning said he
And where are you going my pretty lady
I'm going out a walkin on the banks of the sea
Just to see the waters gliding hear the nightingale sing

Now they had not been standing but a minute or two
And out of his knapsack a fiddle he drew
And the tune that he played made the valleys all ring
Oh hark cried the maiden hear the nightingale sing

Oh maiden fair maiden tis time to give o'er
Oh no kind soldier please play one tune more
For I'd rather hear your fiddle at the touch of one string
Than to see the waters gliding hear the nightingale sing

Oh soldier kind soldier will you marry me
Oh no pretty maiden that never shall be
I've a wife in London and children twice three
Two wives and the army's too many for me

Well I'll go back to London and I'll stay there for a year
It's often that I'll think of you my little dear
And if ever I return it will be in the spring
Just to see the waters gliding hear the nightingale sing
To see the waters gliding hear the nightingale sing

Tag: To see the waters gliding hear the nightingale sing

One Of These Days Emmylou Harris (Earl Montgomery)

D

D One of these days
I won't have to chop wood
I can be bad or **G** I can be **D** good

D I can be any way that I feel
A
One of these days

A Might be a **D** man that's dressed in black
G **D**
Be a hobo by the railroad track

D I'll be gone like the **G** wayward wind **A** one of these **D** days

CHORUS

D One of these **G** days it will **A** soon be all **D** over **G** cut and **D** dry

D **G** **D** **E** **A**
And I won't have this urge to go all bottled up inside

A **G** **A** **D**
One of these days I'll look back and I'll say I left in time

D **G** **D** **A** **D**
Cause some where for me I know there's peace of mind

I might someday walk across this land
Carrying the Lord's book in my hand
Goin' cross the country singin' loud as I can
One of these days

But I won't have trouble on my back
Cuttin' like the devil with a choppin' axe,
Got to shake it off my back
One of these days

CHORUS

Paradise

D

John Prine

D When I was a child, my **G** family would **D** travel
D To western Kentucky, where my **A** parents were **D** born
D And there's a backward old town that's **G** often **D** remembered
D So many times that my **A** memories are **D** worn

CHORUS:

D And daddy won't you take me back to **G** Muhlenberg **D** county
D Down by the Green River, where **A** Paradise **D** lay
D Well I'm sorry my son, but you're **G** too late in **D** askin'
D Mr. Peabody's coal train has **A** hauled it **D** away

Well sometimes we'd float right down the Green River
To an abandoned old prison down by Atry Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'
Just five miles away from wherever I am

CHORUS

Tag:

D Well I'm sorry my son, but you're **G** too late in **D** askin'

D Mr. Peabody's coal train has **A** hauled it **D** away

Banjo Intro

Dobro Break

Banjo Break

Pig in a Pen

D

D.....
I got a pig at home in a pen
D.....G
Corn to feed 'im on
G.....D.....
All I need is a pretty little girl
D A.....D
To feed 'im when I'm gone;

Goin' on the mountain
To sow a little cane
Raise a barrel of Sorghum
To sweeten old Liza Jane;

When she sees me comin'
She wrings her hands and cries
Yonder comes the sweetest boy
That ever lived or died;

Now when she sees me leavin'
She wrings her hands and cries
Yonder goes the meanest boy
That ever lived or died;

Black cloud's a-risin'
Surest sign of rain
Get the old grey bonnet
On Little Liza Jane;

Yonder comes that gal of mine
How you think I know
Can tell by that Gingham gown
Hangin' down so low

Bake them biscuits lady
Bake 'em good 'n brown
When you get them biscuits baked
We're Alabamy bound.

I got a pig at home in a pen
Corn to feed 'im on
All I need is a pretty little girl
To feed 'im when I'm gone

Red River Valley

G

G From this valley they **D** say you are **G** going
G I will miss your sweet face and sweet **D** smile
D **G** Just because you are weary and **C** tired,
C **G** You are changing your **D** range for **G** a while.

Chorus:

Then come sit here a while 'ere you leave me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River Valley
And the COWBOY that has loved you so true.

I've been thinking a long time, my darling,
Of the sweet words you never would say,
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?
For they say you are going away.

CHORUS

When you think of the valley you're leaving
Oh how lonely and drear it would be
When think of the fond heart you're breaking
And the pain you are causing to me.

CHORUS

From this valley they say you are going
When you go, may your darling go too?
Would you leave me behind unprotected
When I love no other but you?

CHORUS

Redwing

G

G There once was an Indian maid

A **C** shy little prairie **G** maid

G Who **D** sang all day a **G** lone song gay

As **A** on the Plain she **D** whiled the day away

D She **G** loved a warrior bold

This **C** shy little maid of **G** old

G But alas **D** one day he **G** rode away

G To the **D** battle he did **G** go

Chorus:

G Oh the **C** moon shines tonight on pretty **G** Redwing

G The breeze is **D** sighing; the nightbirds **G** crying

G For oh **C** far beneath the stars her brave is **G** sleeping

G While Redwing is **D** weeping her heart **G** away

She watched for him day and night
And kept all the campfires bright
And under the sky each night she would lie
And dream about his coming by and by

And when all the braves returned
The heart of Redwing yearned
For alas one day her warrior gay
Fell bravely in the fray

Remember Me

A

Chorus:

A Remember **D** me when the candlelights are **A** gleaming

Remember **E** me at the close of a long long **A** day

It would be so **D** sweet when all alone I'm **A** dreaming

Just to know you **E** still remember **A** me

A The sweetest songs belong to **D** lovers in the **A** gloaming

The sweetest **E** days are the days that used to **A** be

The saddest words I ever **D** heard were words of **A** parting

When you said sweet **E** heart remember **A** me

Chorus

You told me once you were mine alone forever
And I was yours to the end of eternity
But all your vows are broken now and you will never
Be the same except in memory

Chorus

The sweetest face may take my place when we're apart dear
A sweeter smile and a love more glad and free
But in the end fair weather friends may break your heart dear
And if they do sweetheart remember me

Remember me when I'm gone for I'll be yearning
For you each night far away on the deep blue sea
Don't cry for me but keep your love light burning
When I'm gone sweetheart remember me

Chorus

Just to know you still remember me

Ripple (Garcia/Hunter) **G**

G If my words did glow with the gold of **C** sunshine

C And my tunes were played on the harp un **G** strung,

G Would you hear my voice come thru the **C** music?

Would you **G** hold it **D** near **C** as it were your **G** own?

G It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are **C** broken

C Perhaps they're better left un **G** sung.

G I don't know, don't really **C** care.

G Let there be **D** songs **C** to fill the **G** air.

Chorus

Am Ripple in still **D** water

When there **G** is no pebble **C** tossed,

Nor **A** wind to **D** blow.

G Reach out your hand if your cup be **C** empty,

If your cup is full may it be a **G** gain.

Let it be known there is a **C** fountain

G That was not **D** made **C** by the hands of **G** men.

G There is a road, no simple **C** highway,

Between the dawn and the dark of **G** night,

And if you go, no one may **C** follow,

G That path is **D** for **C** your steps a **G** lone.

Chorus

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

G La da da da da, La da da da da C da,
Da da da, da da, da da da da G da.
La da da da da, La da da da C da da,
G La da da D da, C La da da da G da.

PAGE 1

DATE \@ "M/d/yyyy" 8/5/2005

Guitar intro

Guitar Break Chorus

River of Jordan

G

To the River of Jordan our Savior went one day
D G
And we read that John the Baptist met Him there
C
And when John baptized Jesus in Jordan's rushing waters
G D G
The mighty power of God filled the air

G

CHORUS G C
I'm on my way to the River of Jordan
G D
Gonna wade right in to the rushing waters
G C
I'm going down to the River of Jordan
G D G
And let the cool water cleanse my soul

G

King Naaman was stricken with dreaded leprosy
D G
And he sent for the man of God to pray
C
But Elisha said to Naaman "Go dip yourself in the Jordan
G D G
And let the cool waters wash your spots away

G C
So he went right down to the River of Jordan
G D
He waded right in the rushing waters
G C
He dipped himself in the River of Jordan
G D G
And the cool waters made him whole

G

Oh the River of Jordan is many miles away
D G
And this mighty river I may never see
G C
But I'll find myself and alter in an old fashioned church
G D G
And my River of Jordan that will be

Rivers of Texas The

D

D We crossed the broad Pecos and we **G** crossed the **D** Neuces

D Swam the Guadalupe, and we **A** followed the Brazos

D Red River runs rusty, the **G** Witchita **D** clear

D Down by the Brazos, I **A** courted my **D** dear.

CHORUS

D Li la li **G** lil lil ly, **D** give me your **A** hand

D Li la li **G** lil lil ly, **A** give me your **D** hand

D Li la li **G** lil lil ly, **D** give me your **A** hand

A There's many a river that waters the **D** land.

The sweet Angelina runs glossy and gliding
The crooked Colorado runs deep and is winding
Slow San Antonio courses the plain
I never will walk by the Brazos again

Chorus

The girls at Little River, they're plump and they're pretty
Sulphur and Sabine have many a beauty
And down by the Naches there's girls by the score
But I never will walk by the Brazos no more.

Chorus

She hugged me and kissed me and called me her dandy
The Trinity is muddy and the Brazos quick sandy
I hugged and I kissed and I called her my own
But down by the Brazos she left me alone.

Chorus

ROCKY TOP

Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
WISH THAT I WAS ON OL' ROCKY TOP, DOWN IN THE TENNESSEE HILLS.
D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
AIN'T NO SMOGGY SMOKE ON ROCKY TOP, AIN'T NO TELEPHONE BILLS.
D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
ONCE I HAD A GIRL ON ROCKY TOP, HALF-BEAR, OTHER HALF CAT;
D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
WILD AS A MINK, BUT SWEET AS SODA POP, I STILL DREAM ABOUT THAT.

Bm **A** **C** **G**
REFRAIN: ROCKY TOP, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE - HOME SWEET HOME TO ME -
G **D** **C** **D** **C** **D**
GOOD OL' ROCKY TOP, ROCKY TOP TENNESSEE; ROCKY TOP TENNESSEE.

D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
ONCE TWO STRANGERS CLIMBED OL' ROCKY TOP, LOOKIN' FOR A MOONSHINE STILL;
D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
STRANGERS AIN'T COME DOWN FROM ROCKY TOP, RECKON THEY NEVER WILL.
D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
CORN DON'T GROW AT ALL ON ROCKY TOP, DIRT'S TOO ROCKY BY FAR.
D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
THAT'S WHY ALL THE FOLKS ON ROCKY TOP GET THEIR CORN FROM A JAR.

D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
I'VE HAD YEARS OF CRAMPED-UP CITY LIFE, TRAPPED LIKE A DUCK IN A PEN,
D **G** **D** **Bm** **A7** **D**
ALL I KNOW IS IT'S A PITY LIFE CAN'T BE SIMPLE AGAIN.

Roseville Fair

D

D Oh the night was clear, **and the** **G** stars were **D** shining

D And the moon came **A** up **so quiet in the** **D** sky

D All the people gathered 'round **and the** **G** band was a- **D** tuning

D I can hear them **A** now playing **"Coming Through the** **D** Rye"**D**

D You were dressed in blue **and you** **G** looked so **D** lovely

D Just a gentle **A** flower **of a small-town** **D** girl

D You took my hand, .. **and we** **G** stepped to the **D** music

D With a single **A** smile **you became my** **D** world

CHORUS:

D And we danced all **G** night **to the fiddle and the** **D** banjo

D Their drifting **A** tunes **seemed to fill the** **D** air

D So long **G** ago **but I still re-** **D** member

D When we fell in **A** love **at the Roseville** **D** Fair

Break:-----

Now we courted well, **and we courted dearly**
And we'd rock for hours, **on the front-porch chair**
Then a year went by, **from the time that I met you**
And I made you mine, **at the Roseville Fair**

So here's a song, ----- **for all of the lovers**
And here's a tune ----- **that they can share**
May they dance all night ----- **to the fiddle and the banjo**

The way we did **at the Roseville Fair**

Chorus:

Tag: Ah the way we did -----at the Roseville Fair

Date: DATE \@ "M/d/yyyy" 8/5/2005

Intro Chorus: Banjo

Chorus: Dobro

Roseville Fair

G

G Oh the night was clear, and the C stars were G shining
G And the moon came D up so quiet in the G sky
G All the people gathered 'round and the C band was a- G tuning
G I can hear them D now playing "Coming Through the G Rye"
G You were dressed in blue and you C looked so G lovely
G Just a gentle D flower of a small-town G girl
G You took my hand, .. and we C stepped to the G music
G With a single D smile you became my G world

CHORUS:

G And we danced all C night to the fiddle and the G banjo
G Their drifting D tunes seemed to fill the G air
G So long C ago but I still re- G member
G When we fell in D love at the Roseville G Fair

Break:-----

Now we courted well, **and we courted dearly**
And we'd rock for hours, **on the front-porch chair**
Then a year went by, **from the time that I met you**
And I made you mine, **at the Roseville Fair**

So here's a song, ----- **for all of the lovers**
And here's a tune ----- **that they can share**

May they dance all night ----- to the fiddle and the banjo
The way we did **at the Roseville Fair**

Chorus:

Tag: Ah the way we did -----at the Roseville Fair

Date: DATE \@ "M/d/yyyy" 7/28/2005

Intro Chorus: Banjo

Chorus: Dobro

RUBY (ARE YOU MAD)

D

(Cousin Emmy)

D Ruby Oh Ruby. Honey are you **A** mad at your **D** man

Banjo Break

D I was sittin' in the shade

D With my shovel with my spade

D Diggin' in the **A** ground gold **D** mine

D Ruby Oh Ruby Honey are you **A** mad at your **D** man

D I've done all I can do

D To get along with you

D Still you're not **A** satis **D** fied

D Ruby Oh Ruby, Honey are you **A** mad at your **D** man

Banjo Break

D If you don't believe I'm right

D Then call on me tonight

I'll take you to your **A** shady so **D** cold

D Ruby Oh Ruby, Honey are you **A** mad at your **D** man

D Ruby Oh Ruby Honey are you **A** mad at your **D** man

SADIE

D

D High on a hill sits a **G** whipor **D** will

Singing out his old lonesome **A** song

D Is it he or I **G** wonder is it **D** me

For I've been away from **A** Sadie too **D** long

D Sadie, Sadie, **G** Oh what a **D** lady

Sadie, Sadie, **E** Oh what a **A** girl

D Sadie, Sadie, **G** Oh what a **D** lady

G Sadie, **D** Sadie, **A** Sadie you're my **D** world

Oh, the scent of your hair
And your pretty face so fair
Calm me when I'm away from you
And those pretty eyes that say
I love you every day
Turning all my stormy skies blue

CHORUS

While the moon shines bright
Will you meet me tonight
Under that old lonesome pine
And I'll ask you till
To tell me that you will
And that you'll will forever be mine

CHORUS

Salty Dog Blues

D

Lester Flatt & Earl Scruggs

[D] Standin' on the corner with the low down blues
[E] Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
[A] Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

CHORUS

[D] Let me be your Salty Dog
Or [E] I won't be your man at all
[A] Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

[D] Listen here Sal, well I know you
[E] Run down stockin' and a worn out shoe
[A] Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

CHORUS

[D] Let me be your Salty Dog
Or [E] I won't be your man at all
[A] Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

[G] Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
[A] Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog
[D] Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

CHORUS

[D] Let me be your Salty Dog
Or [E] I won't be your man at all
[A] Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

[G] Pulled the trigger and they said go
[A] Shot fell over in Mexico
[D] Honey let me be you Salty Dog.

CHORUS

[D] Let me be your Salty Dog
Or [E] I won't be your man at all
[A] Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

Send the Light

D

D

There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave,

"Send the **A** Light! Send the **D** Light!"

There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save

Send the **A** Light! Send the **D** Light!

Chorus:

D

Send the Light! the blessed gospel Light;

Let it **A** shine from shore to **D** shore!

Send the Light! the blessed gospel Light:

Let it **A** shine for **D** evermore

We have heard the Macedonian call today,
"Send the Light! Send the Light!"
And a golden offering at the cross we lay
Send the Light! Send the Light!

Chorus:

Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound,
"Send the Light! Send the Light!"
And a Christ like spirit everywhere be found
Send the Light! Send the Light!

Chorus:

Let us not grow weary in the work of love
"Send the Light! Send the Light!"
Let us gather jewels for a crown above
Send the Light! Send the Light!

Chorus:

Send the Light

G

G

There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave,

"Send the **D** Light! Send the **G** Light!"

There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save

Send the **D** Light! Send the **G** Light!

Chorus:

G

Send the Light! the blessed gospel Light;

Let it **D** shine from shore to **G** shore!

Send the Light! the blessed gospel Light:

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Chorus:

Let us not grow weary in the work of love
"Send the Light! Send the Light!"
Let us gather jewels for a crown above
Send the Light! Send the Light!

Chorus:

Shady Grove

Family.html" Watson Family

HYPERLINK "<http://lyrics.rare-lyrics.com/W/Watson->

Bm

Bm Cheeks as red as a **G** blooming rose,

Bm And eyes of the **G** prettiest **C** brown;

C She's the darling **G** of my heart,

Bm The prettiest **G** little girl in **Bm** town.

Bm I wish I had a **G** glass of wine

Bm And bread and **G** meat for **C** two;

C I'd set it all on a **G** golden plate

Bm And give it **G** all to **Bm** you.

Chorus: -----

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

Bm When I went to see my **G** Shady Grove

Bm She was a-standing **G** in the **C** door.

C Her shoes and stockings **G** in her hand

G And her **Bm** little bare **G** feet on the **Bm** floor.

Chorus:

Now when I was a little boy

I wanted a Barlow knife,
And now I want little Shady Grove
To say she'll be my wife.

A kiss from little Shady Grove
Is as sweet as brandywine,
And there ain't no girl in this whole world
That's prettier than mine.

Chorus:

BANJO DOBRO FINALIZE

Chorus:

Bm **G**
Shady Grove, my little love

Bm **G** **C**
Shady grove I say.

C **G**
Shady Grove, my little love,

Bm **G** **Bm**
I'm a-bound to go a way.

BANJO BREAK

Shenandoah

A

G

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you,

C

Aw ay, you rolling **G** river

Em

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to **C** hear you

G

Aw ay, I'm bound away, cross the wide Mi **D** ssour **G** i.

G

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter,

C

Aw ay, you rolling **G** river

Em

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your **C** daughter

G

Aw ay, I'm bound away, cross the wide Mi **D** ssour **G** i.

G

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you,

C

Aw ay, you rolling **G** river

Em

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to **C** leave you

G

Aw ay, I'm bound away, cross the wide Mi **D** ssour **G** i.

G

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you,

C

Aw ay, you rolling **G** river

Em

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to **C** see you

Aw **G** ay, I'm bound away, cross the wide Mi **D** ssour **G** i.

Instrumental Wrap

D

SHE'S GONE GONE GONE

(Harlan Howard) « © '64 Tree Publishing, BMI »

D She said if I ever **G** deceived her
She'd be **A** gone before I could count to **D** ten
I guess that I didn't **G** believe her
Cause just **A** look at the trouble I'm **D** in

Chorus

D She's gone gone gone **G** gone gone gone
A Crying won't bring her **D** back
The more that I cry the **G** faster than train flies
A Further on down the **D** track

I've lost every right to be happy
When I lost the heaven I'd found
She warned me that she would leave me
She left me before my first tear hit the ground

Chorus

If I only knew where to find her
I'd crawl back on my hands and knees
Each tick of the clock's a reminder
She's one second further from me

Chorus

TAG:

D The more that I cry the **G** faster than train flies

A Further on down the **D** track

The Ship That Never Returned

C

C On a summer day when the **F** waves were ruffled
By the **C** softest gentlest **G** breeze
Did a **C** ship set sail with her **F** cargo laden
For a port **G** beyond the **C** sea

There were sweet farewells, there were loving signals
While her form was yet discerned
And for years and years there were fond ones watching
For the ship that never returned

Chorus:

C Did she ever return, no she **F** never returned
And her **C** fate is yet un **G** learned
And for years **C** and years there were **F** fond ones watching
For the **C** ship that **G** never **C** returned

Said a feeble lad to his anxious mother
I must cross the wide, wide sea
For they say perchance in a foreign country
There is health and strength for me

T'was a gleam of hope in a maze of danger
And her heart for her youngest yearned
Yet she sent him forth with a smile and a blessing
On the ship that never returned

Chorus:

Just one more trip said the gallant captain
As he kissed his weeping wife
Just one more bag of the golden treasure
And t'will last us all our lives

Then we'll settle down in a cozy cottage
And enjoy the rest we've earned
But alas poor man he sailed commander
On the ship that never returned

Chorus:

Tag: And for years **C** and years there were **F** fond ones watching
For the **C** ship that **G** never **C** returned

Silver Haired Daddy

D

D In a vine-covered **A** shack in the **D** mountains

Bravely fighting the battle of **A** time

Is a **D** dear one who's **Dm** weathered life's **G** sorrows

Is that **D** silver haired **A** daddy of **D** mine

Chorus:

If I could **A** recall all the **D** heartaches **Dm**

Dear old **G** daddy I've caused you to **D** bear

If **A** I could erase those **D** lines from your **B** face

And **E** bring back the **Em** gold to your **A** hair

If **D** God would but **A** grant me the **D** power

Just to turn back the pages of **A** time

I'd **D** give all I **Dm** own if **G** I could but atone

To that **D** silver haired **A** daddy of **D** mine

I know it's too late, dear old daddy
To repay for the sorrows and cares
'Tho dear mother is waiting in Heaven
Just to comfort and solace you there

Chorus:

Tag:

I'd **D** give all I **Dm** own if **G** I could but atone

To that **D** silver haired **A** daddy of **D** mine

SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES

G Em
SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES. LIKE MY HOME IN TENNESSEE.
C D
YESTERDAY KEEPS CALLING ME. CALLING ME HO—ME.

G Em
MOUNTAINS RISING IN MY SOUL. HIGHER THAN THE DREAMS I'VE KNOWN.
C D G
MISTY-EYED THEY CLING TO ME, MY SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES.

Em
AN OLD GREY MAN WITH A DOG ASLEEP AT HIS FEET
Am C
PLAYS A WORN OUT FIDDLE FULL OF MEMORIES
G Em
HE SMILES WITH HIS EYES BUT THE LINES ON HIS FACE
D G
TOLD ME AS MUCH AS THE TUNES HE PLAYS.

(I'M TALKIN' BOUT MY)

Em
SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES. PRETTY GIRLS FROM TENNESSEE.
C D
I WAS SUCH A FOOL TO LEAVE. LEAVE HER ALL ALO—NE.

G Em
THINK ABOUT HER IN MY DREAMS. I WONDER IF SHE THINKS OF ME.
C D G
I ALWAYS HOLD HER CLOSE TO ME. IN MY SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES.

G Em
SO MISTER PLAY YOUR FIDDLE PLEASE. PLAY SOME MOUNTAIN MELODIES.
C D
I'VE BEEN DOWN THE LONELY ROAD. SO FAR FROM HO—ME

G Em
NOTHING LEFT TO HOLD ONTO. MADE SOME PLANS BUT THEY FELL THROUGH
C D G
NOW THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME, BUT MY SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES.

I'M TALKIN' BOUT MY...1ST VERSE.

Somewhere My Love

E

Also called "Lara's Theme" from Dr. Zhivago

E.....B7

Somewhere my love there will be songs to sing

B7.....E

Although the snow covers the hope of Spring

E.....B7

Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold

B7.....E

And there are dreams, all that your heart can hold

A.....E

Someday we'll meet again, my love

G.....D.....B7

Someday whenever the Spring breaks through

E.....B7

You'll turn to me out of the long ago

B7.....E

Warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow

E.....B7

Lara, my own, think of me now and then

B7.....E

Godspeed, my love, till you are mine again

Break

A.....E

Someday we'll meet again, my love

G.....D.....B7

Someday whenever the Spring breaks through

E.....B7

You'll turn to me out of the long ago

B7.....E

Warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow

E.....B7

Lara, my own, think of me now and then

B7.....E

Godspeed, my love, till you are mine again

B7..... E A B7 E

Godspeed, my love, till you are mine (hold) again (hold)

SONGS ABOUT TEXAS

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KEY OF A (CAPO 2 PLAY G)

4/4 TEMPO: 72

FINGER PICK WITH ARPEGGIOS

COMMA INDICATES MEASURE BREAK

MEASURE WITH 2 CHORDS ARE EACH HALF NOTE

MEASURE WITH 3 CHORDS HAS HALF NOTE ON FIRST CHORD, AND QUARTER NOTE ON 2ND AND 3RD CHORD

INTRO: G,C,D,G C,

(refrain 1 sung solo)

G C D G C,
HAVE YOU HEARD THE SONGS ABOUT TEXAS, SONGS WITH SWEET COUNTRY MELODY.
G C D G C G,
SONGS OF LOVE AND GRACE ABOUT TEXAS, AND WHAT A FINE PLACE FOR ONE TO BE.

(verse 1)

C G C G, C G C G,
TEARS FLOW FREE ON A TEXAS MORNING, NO MATTER HOW BEAUTIFUL IT SEEMS
C G C G, D G C,
BEAUTY CAN'T CHANGE THE WAY YOU'RE FEELING, WHEN A MAN HAS DIED THERE IN HIS DREAMS.

(refrain 2 add harmony)

G C D G C,
AND HAVE YOU HEARD THE SONGS ABOUT TEXAS, SONGS WITH SWEET COUNTRY MELODY.
G C D G C,
SONGS OF LOVE AND GRACE ABOUT TEXAS, AND WHAT A FINE PLACE FOR ONE TO BE.

(instrumental refrain-mandolin solo) G, C, D, G C, G, C, D, G C G,

(verse 2)

C G C G, C G C G,
THE AFTERNOON IS STILL HANGING ROUND ME, CLOUDS AND RAIN KEEP ON POURING DOWN
C G C G, D G C,
I DON'T BELIEVE IT'S THE TEXAS WEATHER, THAT MAKES A MAN KNEEL TO THE GROUND.

(refrain 3 with harmony)

G C D G C,
SO HAVE YOU HEARD THE SONGS ABOUT TEXAS, SONGS WITH SWEET COUNTRY MELODY.
G C D G C,
SONGS OF LOVE AND GRACE ABOUT TEXAS, AND WHAT A FINE PLACE FOR ONE TO BE.

(final refrain with harmony)

G C D G C,
HAVE YOU HEARD THE SONGS ABOUT TEXAS, SONGS WITH SWEET COUNTRY MELODY.
G C D G C G,
SONGS OF LOVE AND GRACE ABOUT TEXAS, AND WHAT A FINE PLACE FOR ONE TO BE.
D G C,
WHAT A FINE PLACE FOR ONE TO BE.

(instrumental refrain to ending) G, C, D, G C, G, C, D, G C G, D, G

STORMS ARE ON THE OCEAN

G

G I'm going **C** away to **G** leave you, love

I'm going **D** away for **G** awhile.

But I'll **C** return to **G** you some time

If I go ten **D** thousand **G** miles.

Chorus:

The **C** storms are on **G** the ocean

The heavens may **D** cease to **G** be.

This **C** world may lose its **G** motion, love

If I prove **D** false to **G** thee

Oh, who will dress your pretty little feet
And who will glove your hand
Oh, who will kiss your rosy red cheek
When I'm in a far off land

Oh, Poppa will dress my pretty little feet
And Momma will glove my hand
You can kiss my rosy red cheeks
When you return again

Chorus:

Oh, have you seen those mournful doves
Flying from pine to pine.
A-mourning for their own true love
Just like I mourn for mine.

I'll never go back on the ocean, love
I'll never go back on the sea
I'll never go back from the blue-eyed girl
Till she goes back on me.

Chorus:

Tag This world may lose its motion, love
If I prove false to thee

Strange Little Girl

C

[C] My sweetheart [G7] and I had a [C] quarrel,
I was [F] troubled as a body could [C] be,
So I [F] put on my coat and walked [C] out into the night,
When a [G7] strange little girl came to [C] me.

[C] Now I [F] don't know who she [C] was,
And I [F] don't know where she [C] came from,
I [F] only know, there was an [C] angel glow
In the [G7] eyes of that strange [C] little girl.

She told me she knew of our quarrel,
And I listened as she softly spoke on,
She said "True love is rare, So don't lose the love you share." And before I
could speak, she was gone.

Now I don't know who she was,
And I don't know where she came from,
I only know, there was an angel glow
In the eyes of that strange little girl.

I ran back to the home of my sweetheart,
And I told her of the girl I did see.
She said "Darling, I prayed you'd forgive me
and return, for the same little girl came to me"

Now we don't know who she was,
And we don't know where she came from,
We only know, there was an angel glow
In the eyes of that strange little girl.

Sunny Side of the Mountain

D

D G A

D Don't forget me little darling

D While I'm growing old and **G** gray

A Just a little thought

A Before I'm going far **D** away

D I'll be waiting on the hillside

D Where the wild red roses **A** grow

A On the **A** sunny side of the mountain

A Where the rippling waters **D** flow

Don't forget about those days
We courted many years ago
Don't forget those promises
You gave me and so

It's been so long dear since I've seen you
But my love still lingers on
Don't forget me little darling
Though our love is past and gone

Tell me darling in your letter
Do you ever think of me
Please answer little darling
Tell me where you can be

I'll be waiting on the hillside
On the day that you will call
On the sunny side of the mountain
Where the rippling waters fall

Chorus

Tag: **A** On the **A** sunny side of the mountain

A Where the rippling waters **D** flow

SWEET FLOWERS

G

Verse:

1
Darling, Soon I Will Be Sleeping
4 1
In The Church-Yard Over There.
1
Where Grass And Flowers Are Growing
2 5
And Birds Sing Everywhere.
1
Where The Grass Grows Above Me
4 1
And Spring Flowers Gently Wave.
1
Will You Do This Darling,
5(7) 1
Plant Sweet Flowers On My Grave?

Verse

**From You, Sweetheart, I'm Leaving;
Your Smile Never More To See.
Please Don't Greive When We're Parted,
Pretty Flowers Will Speak To Me.
I Will Dream That You'll Be Near Me,
As The Blossoms Gently Wave.
Will You Do This Darling,
Plant Sweet Flowers On My Grave?**

Verse

**When The Golden Bond Is Broken,
And They Lay Me Down To Sleep,
This Will Be The Only Token
Of Our Love I Will Want To Keep.
That When I Leave You, Darling,
The One Little Wish I Crave,
In Memory Of Our Love, Dear,
Plant Sweet Flowers On My Grave.**

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

G

G Sweet hour of prayer, sweet **C** hour of prayer
That **G** calls me from a **A** world of **D** care
And **G** bids me at my **C** Father's throne
Make **G** all my wants and **D** wishes **G** known!

In seasons **C** of dis **G** tress and grief
My **C** soul has often **G** found **D** relief
And **G** oft escaped the **C** tempter's snare
By **G** thy return, sweet **D** hour of **G** prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.

And since He bids me seek his face
Believe his word and trust his grace
I'll cast on him my every care
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

D

Chorus:

D Swing low, sweet **G** chari **D** ot

Coming for to carry me **A** home

Swing **D** low, sweet **G** chari **D** ot

Coming for to **A** carry me **D** home.

D I looked over Jordan and **G** what did I **D** see,

Coming for to carry me **A** home?

A **D** band of angels **G** coming after **D** me,

Coming for to **A** carry me **D** home.

If you get there before I do,
Coming for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm coming too,
Coming for to carry me home.

Chorus:

The brightest day that ever I saw,
Coming for to carry me home.
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Coming for to carry me home.

Chorus:

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Coming for to carry me home,
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Coming for to carry me home.

Chorus:

Take Me Back To Tulsa

Bob Wills/Tommy Duncan

G

G

Where's that girl with the red dress on?

D7

Some folks call her Dinah

D7

Stole my heart away from me

G

Way down in Louisiana.

Chorus:

G

Take me back to Tulsa

D7

I'm too young to marry

D7

Take me back to Tulsa

G

I'm too young to marry

Little bee sucks the blossom

Big bee gets the honey

Poor man picks the cotton

Rich man gets the money.

Oh, walk and talk Suzy

Walk and talk Suzy.

Walk and talk Suzy

Walk and talk Suzy.

I went down to the Railroad

Laid my head down on the track

I thought about that girl of mine

And I gradually eased it back.

We always wear a great big smile

We never do look sour.

Travel all over the country

Playing music by the hour

Chorus:

TAKE MY HAND, PRECIOUS LORD-

HILL AND RANGE SONGS

CHORUS:

G **G7** **C**
PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND, LEAD ME ON, LET ME STAND,
G **D7** **G** **G7**
I AM TIRED, I AM WEAK, I AM WORN. THROUGH THE STORM, THROUGH THE NIGHT,
C **Cdim** **G** **D7** **G**
LEAD ME ON TO THE LIGHT. TAKE MY HAND, PRECIOUS LORD, LEAD ME HOME.

G **G7** **C**
WHEN MY WAY GROWS DREAR, PRECIOUS LORD, LINGER NEAR,
G **D7** **G** **G7**
WHEN MY LIFE IS ALMOST GONE, HEAR MY CRY, HEAR MY CALL,
C **C7** **G** **A7** **D7** **G**
HOLD MY HAND, LEST I FALL. TAKE MY HAND, PRECIOUS LORD, LEAD ME HOME.

G **G7** **C**
WHEN THE DARKNESS APPEARS AND THE NIGHT DRAWS NEAR,
G **D7** **G** **G7**
AND THE DAY IS PAST AND GONE, AT THE RIVER I STAND,
C **C7** **G** **A7** **D7** **G**
GUIDE MY FEET, HOLD MY HAND, TAKE MY HAND, PRECIOUS LORD, LEAD ME HOME.

Take Your Shoes Off Moses

G

INCLUDEPICTURE "http://www.bluegrasslyrics.com/spacer.gif" * MERGEFORMATINET

G
Well, God spoke to Moses at the burning bush

D Burning bush, Lord the **G** burning bush
God spoke to Moses at the burning bush

Saying **D** I am the Lord, thy **G** God

Chorus

G
Take your shoes off Moses you're on holy ground

D Holy ground, you're on **G** holy ground

Take your shoes off Moses you're on Holy ground

For **D** I am the Lord, thy **G** God

Go yonder Moses and smite that rock
Smite that rock, Lord smite that rock
Go yonder Moses and smite that rock
For I am the Lord, thy God

Stand still Moses see salvation work
Salvation work, see salvation work
Stand still Moses and see salvation work
For I am the Lord, thy God

Now God said to Moses "Set my people free"
People free, people free!
Now God said to Moses "Set my people free"
For I am the Lord Thy God.

Tecumseh Valley - D

(Townes Van Zandt)

D Oh the name she gave **G** was Caro **D** line

G Daughter of a **D** miner

And her **G** ways were free and it **F#m** seemed to **Bm** me

That **A** sunshine walked be **G** side her **D G D**

She came from Spencer across the hill
She said her Pa had sent her

'Cause the coal was low and soon the snow
Would turn the skies to winter

She said she'd come to look for work
She was not seeking favor

For a dime a day and a place to stay
She turned those hands to labor

But the times were hard, Lord, and the jobs were few
All through Tecumseh Valley
She'd ask around, and a job she found
Tendin' bar at Gypsy Sally's

She saved enough to get back home
As spring replaced the winter
But her dreams were denied, her Pa had died
The word come down from Spencer

So she turned to whorin' out on the streets
With all the lust inside her
And it was many a man returned again
To lay himself beside her

They found her down beneath the stairs
That led to Gypsy Sally's
And in her hand when she died was a note that cried
"Fare thee well, Tecumseh Valley".

Oh the name she gave was Caroline
Daughter of a miner
And her ways were free and it seemed to me
That sunshine walked beside her

I Thou shalt arrange thyself in a small circle so that thou may hear others. Present not thyself in the center of the circle. If in doubt ask who wants thy backside in his face. Honor the wishes of the group leader follow his guidance.

II Thou shalt play in tune. Tune thy instrument beforehand with thine electric tuner; but ye shall allow time for the banjo player to change keys.

III The honor of tune selection shall be passed clockwise around the circle. Thou shalt commence and cease playing each tune together as one, so that the noise ye make be a joyful noise. Choose a tempo that allows all to participate. Before commencing ask who wishes to partake a break. Be mindful of who precedes you so that thou commence your break on time.

IV Upon introducing a new tune thou shalt render to the rhythm players a chord sheet so that they will not flounder in confusion. The singer shall select the key, an inalienable right. All are encouraged to join in while singing the chorus.

V Thou shalt play softly when someone lifteth his voice in song, when another taketh his break or when thou knowest not what thou are doing.

VI Forget not to be helpful to the beginner, remembering the days, yes even the years of thine own strife.

VII Thou shalt maintain the rhythm and not forsake the beat; for the bass player may scorn thee.

VIII Thou shalt listen with thine ears to the songs and attempt to play in accord with the group; also, open thine eyes betimes to look about thee, lest there be a visual sign someone is endeavoring to send thee. Hog not the session. Give thy neighbor his turn. Unlikely as it may seem, they may be as gifted as thee.

IX Thou shalt observe the ancient law of “AABB” and be learned of exceptions. If thou sinneth or make a grave error thou must atone by reentering the tune in the proper place and continuing.

X He who selects the tune endith the tune. When it has been played sufficient times over thou shalt stick out thine own foot or else lift up thy voice crying “Last Time”. Upon seeing or hearing this sign, thou shalt complete the tune then cease playing.

Remember that a tune played slowly with clarity is closer to godliness than a tune played speedily and sloppily.

The Ten Commandments of Jamming

THINK OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE

D

CHORUS:

4 1
IS IT TRUE THAT I'VE LOST YOU?
5 1
AM I NOT THE ONLY ONE?
4 1
AFTER ALL THIS PAIN AND SORROW
5 1
DARLING, THINK OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE

VERSE:

1
HEART TO HEART, DEAR, HOW I NEED YOU
5 1
LIKE THE FLOWERS NEED THE DEW
4 1
LOVING YOU HAS BEEN MY LIFE, LOVE
5 1
CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE REALLY THROUGH

VERSE:

I'M GOIN' BACK TO OLD VIRGINIA
WHERE THE MOUNTAINS MEET THE SKY.
IN THOSE HILLS I LEARNED TO LOVE YOU,
GONNA STAY THERE TILL I DIE.

This Land Is Your Land

D

Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

D This land is **G** your land, this land is **D** my land,

From Calif **A7** ornia to the New York **D** Island,

From the Redwood **G** Forests to the Gulf Stream **D** waters;

A7 This land was made for you and **D** me.

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:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

A7 **D**
Tag: This land was made for you and me.

Troubadour

A

A I've beaten my way wherever

D Any winds that **A** blow

I've bummed along from Portland

B7 Down to San **E** Anton

From **A** Shady Hook to Frisco

D Over plains and **A** hills

Once you get the habit

E You just can't keep **A** still.

I've seen a lot of places

Where I'd like to stay

I gets to feeling restless

Then I'm on my way

I was never meant for sitting

On my own door sill

Once you get the habit

You just can't keep still.

Chorus:

A And I **D** ride wher **E** ever the wind **A**
blows

I'm **D** drifting **E** like a tumble **A** weed

D I'm just a **E** wandering **A** trouba **D** dour

A song and my **E** guitar is all I **A** need

I've been in rich men's houses
And I've been in jail
And when it's time for leaving
I just hits the trail

I'm a human bird of passage
And the song I trill
Once you get the habit
You just can't keep still.

Now the sun is sort of coasting
And the road is clear
And the wind is singing ballads
That I've just gotta hear

It ain't no use to argue
When you feel the thrill
Once you get the habit
You just can't keep still.

Chorus:

Tag:

Oh **D** A song and my **E** guitar is all I **A**
need

UNCLE PEN



Words and music by Bill Monroe

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

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

He played an old piece he called "Soldier's Joy"
And the one he called "Boston Boy"
The greatest of all was "Jenny Lynn"
To me that's where fidd'lin' began.

CHORUS

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

I'll never forget that mournful day
When Uncle Pen was called away
They hung up his fiddle, they hung up his bow
They knew it was time for him to go.

CHORUS

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

Unclouded Day

D

D O they tell me of a home far be **G** yond the **D** skies

D O they tell me of a home far **A** away

A O they **D** tell me of a home where no **G** storm clouds **D** rise

D O they tell me of an **A** unclouded **D** day

Chorus:

D O the land of cloudless day, O they land of an unclouded **A** sky

A O they **D** tell me of a home where no **G** storm clouds **D** rise

D O they tell me of an **A** unclouded **D** day

Break

O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone
O they tell me that land far away
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Shed its fragrance thru the unclouded day

Chorus:

O they tell me of the King in his beauty there
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where he sits on the throne that is whiter than snow
In that city that is made of gold

Chorus:

Break

O they tell me that he smiles on his children there
And his smile drives their sorrows all away
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
In that lovely land of unclouded sky

Chorus:

Dobro Intro

Banjo

Dobro

Tag: Oh they tell me of an uncloudy

VIOLET AND A ROSE

G

(Send me some violets I'm blue as can be)

G A violet fell in love with a C rose

And started it D blushing from its head to its G toes

Then one day the rose was kissed by the C dew

A new love was G born and the D violet turned G blue

Chorus

G Roses are red violets are C blue

I'm sending D red red roses to G you

If you care to send some flowers to C me

Then send me some G violets I'm D blue as can G be

I wanted my love to bouquet with you
But just like the rose you've proven untrue
A flower that's wild they say has no home
And just like the violet I'm left all alone

Chorus:

Roses are red violets are blue

I'm sending red red roses to you

If you care to send some flowers to me

Then send me some violets I'm blue as can be

Tag: If you care to send some flowers to me
Then send me some violets I'm blue as can be

WALK BY MY SIDE

D

Written by Pawnee Brooks Choate; Arrangement by Wayne Brooks (All Rights Reserved)

Chorus:

D Could you **A** walk by my side in the **D** morning?

D When the **G** world is covered with **D** dew

D And not **A** k now in your heart that I'm **D** happy

D **G** Just seeing the **A** sunrise with **D** you

D Could you walk by my side in the **G** summer?

Or **D** work with me just for a **A** day

A And not **D** know that my world is made **G** brighter

G **A** Be cause you have come my **D** way

Chorus:

Could you watch the trees change colors
As they take on Autumn's bright hues
And not know in your heart that I'm living
In the autumn of my life too

Chorus:

Will you hold my hand in the sunset?
And see the colors that I love so much
And watch them fade into darkness
And know I'm still feeling your touch

Chorus:

D And not **A** k now in your heart that I'm **D** happy

D **A** Just seeing the sunrise with **D** you

Waltz across Texas

A

A

When we dance together

A E

My world's in disguise

EA...

It's a fairyland tale that's come true

A

And when you look at me

AE

With those stars in your eyes

EA

I could waltz across Texas with you

Chorus:

A

Waltz across Texas

A ...E

With you in my arms

EA

Waltz across Texas with you

A

Like a storybook ending

A .E

I'm lost in your charms

E A

And I could waltz across Texas with you

Break

My heartaches and troubles

Have just up and gone

The moment that you came in view

And with your hand in mine dear

I could dance on and on

And I could waltz across Texas with you

Chorus:

Waltz across Texas

With you in my arms

Waltz across Texas with you

Like a storybook ending

I'm lost in your charms

And I could waltz across Texas with you

And I could waltz across Texas with you

Wandering Soul

G

G Oh lend me a hand
Please C Lord and G guide me

And help lead me D down

The road that is G right

Oh carry me through

These C hours of G darkness

And show me the D path

The shining G light (C G STOP)

Chorus:

G I'm a wandering (RESUME) soul

I'm C lost from my G Savior

A sheep that has D strayed

So far from the G fold

Just a tarrying along

In the C clutch of old G Satan

But I'm hoping some D day

You'll save my G soul (C G STOP)

G Dear Lord please for (RESUME) give

The grief I have caused you

The thoughts of my sins

The torch of my soul
Oh help me to know
The joy of salvation
Help cleanse my life through
And make me whole.

Chorus:

(**C G STOP**)

When The Curtains Of Night (Seldom Scene)

D

D When the curtains of D7 night are pinned G back by the D stars

D And the beautiful moon climbs the A sky

A And the D dewdrops of D7 heaven are G kissing the D moon

D It is then that my A memories D fly.

Chorus

D Oh go wher D7 ever you G will over land over D sea

D I will share all your sorrows and A cares

A And at D night when I D7 kneel by my G bedside to D pray

D I'll remember you A love in my D prayers.

I have loved you too fondly to ever forget
Those words you have spoken to me
With a kiss of affection still warm on my lips
When you told me how true you would be.

Chorus

D Oh go wher D7 ever you G will over land over D sea

D I will share all your sorrows and A cares

A And at D night when I D7 kneel by my G bedside to D pray

D I'll remember you A love in my D prayers.

As if on the wings of a beautiful dove
In haste with a message she bears
To bring him a kiss of affection and say
I'll remember you love in my prayers.

Chorus

D Oh go wher D7 ever you G will over land over D sea

D I will share all your sorrows and A cares

A And at D night when I D7 kneel by my G bedside to D pray

D I'll remember you A love in my D prayers.

When the Saints Go Marching In **D**

Chorus:

D
Oh, when the saints go marching in

D Oh, when the saints go marching **A** in

A Lord how I **D** want to **D7** be in that **G** number

D When the **A** saints go **D** marching in

We are trav'ling in the footsteps
Of those who've gone before
And we'll all be reunited,
On a new and sunlit shore,

Chorus:

Break

And when the sun begins to shine
And when the sun begins to shine
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the sun begins to shine

Chorus:

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
Lord, how I want to be in that number
When the trumpet sounds its call

Break

Chorus:

Tag: Lord how I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Whispering Hope

A

A Soft as the **D** voice of an **A** Angel,

E Breathing a lesson **A** unheard,

A Hope with a gentle **D** persuasion

A Whispers her **E** comforting **A** word.

A Wait, till the **E** darkness is **A** over,

E Wait, till the **B7** tempest is **E** done,

A Hope for the **D** sunshine **A** tomorrow

A After the **E** shower is **A** gone.

Chorus:

E Whispering **A** hope,

Oh, how **E** welcome thy **A** voice,

D Making my **A** heart

A In it's **E** sorrow **A** rejoice.

Hope has an anchor so steadfast,
Rends the dark veil for the soul.
Wither the Master has entered,
Robbing the grave of its goal.

Come then O come glad fruition,
Come to my sad weary soul.

If in the dusk of the twilight,
Dim be the region afar,
Will not the deepening darkness
Brighten the glimmering star?

Then, when the night is upon us,
Why should the heart sink away?
When the dark midnight is over
Watch for the breaking of day.

Chorus:

White Dove

D

D In the deep rolling hills of old **G** Virginia
There's a **D** place I love so **A** well
Where I **D** spent many days of my **G** childhood
In the **D** cabin where **A** we loved to **D** dwell

Chorus:

D White dove will mourn in **G** sorrow
The **D** willows will **A** hang their **D** head
I'll live my life in **G** sorrow
Since **D** mother and **A** daddy are **D** dead

We were all so happy there together
In our peaceful little mountain home
But the Saviour needs angels in heaven
Now they sing around that great white throne

Chorus:

As the years roll by I often wonder
Will we all be together some day
And each night as I wander through the graveyard
Darkness finds me where I kneel to pray

Chorus:

Tag: I'll live my life in sorrow
Since mother and daddy are dead

White Freight Liner

G

Townes van Zandt - Starts in G; Walks up to C

C

I'm goin' out on the highway

G

Listen to them big trucks whine

G

C

I'm goin' out on the highway

G

Listen to them big trucks whine

D

C

G

White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

Ah, New Mexico ain't bad, lord
And the people there they treat you kind
Ah, New Mexico ain't bad, lord
And the people there they treat you kind
White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

Chorus:

Well, it's bad news from Houston
Half my friends are dying
Well, its bad news from Houston
Half my friends are dying

D

C

G

White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

Chorus:

Ah, lord, I'm gonna ramble
Till I get back to where I came
Ah, lord, I'm gonna ramble
Till I get back to where I came

D

C

G

White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

Chorus:

Tag: **D** White freight liner won't you **C** steal away my **G** mind
Break Banjo Chorus

Who Will Sing For Me

G

Viola Brooks Rendition

G
Oft I sing, for my friends

G C G
As Death's cold form I see

G C
When I reach my journey's end

C G D G
Who will sing for me

Chorus:

G D G
I wonder who

G D G
Will sing for me

G C
When I come to cross that silent Sea

C G D G
Who'll sing for me

When crowds shall gather round
And look down on me
Will they turn and walk away
Or will they will sing one song for me

Chorus:

So I'll sing until the end
And helpful try to be
Ever knowing there'll be some
Who will sing one song for me

Chorus:

Tag: **C** Who'll **G** sing **D** for **G** me

WHY ME, LORD? -

Written by: KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

G **C**
WHY ME, LORD? WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE TO DESERVE
G **D7**
EVERYONE OF THE PLEASURES I'VE KNOWN;
G **C**
TELL ME, LORD? WHAT DID I EVER DO THAT WAS WORTH
G **D7** **G** **G7**
LOVING YOU? OR THE KINDNESS YOU'VE SHOWN.

(CHORUS)

C **G**
LORD, HELP ME, JESUS, I'VE WASTED IT SO,
D7 **G** **G7**
HELP ME JESUS I KNOW WHAT I AM;
C **G** **D7**
BUT NOW THAT I KNOW THAT I'VE NEEDED YOU SO, HELP ME JESUS
G
MY SOUL'S IN YOUR HANDS.

G **C** **G**
TRY ME, LORD. IF YOU THINK THERE'S A WAY I CAN TRY TO REPAY
D7
ALL I'VE TAKEN FROM YOU;
G **C** **G**
MAYBE, LORD. I CAN SHOW SOMEONE ELSE WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH
D7 **G** **G7**
MYSELF, ONE MY WAY BACK TO YOU.

(CHORUS TWICE)

Wildflowers Don't Care Where They Grow **B-Flat(A-1st)**

Dolly Parton

A The hills were alive with wild **D** flowers and **A** I

Was as wild even **E** wilder than **A** they

A For at least I could run

They just **D** died in the **A** sun

And I refused to just **E** wither in **A** place

Just a **D** wild mountain rose needing **A** freedoms to grow

So I **D** ran fearing not where I **A** go oo **E** o

When a **A** flower grows wild it can **D** always **A** survive

Wildflowers don't **E** care where they **A** grow

And the flowers I knew in the fields where I grew
Where content to be lost in the crowd
They were common and close I had no room to grow
And I wanted so much to branch out

So I uprooted myself from my home ground and left
Took my dreams and I took to the road

When a flower grows wild it can always survive
Wildflowers don't care where they grow

I grew up fast and wild and I never felt right
In a garden so different from me
I just never belonged I just longed to be gone
So the garden one day set me free

I hitched a ride with the wind and since he was my friend
I just let him decide where we'd go

When a flower grows wild it can always survive
Wildflowers don't care where they grow

Just a wild rambling rose seeking mysteries untold
No regret for the path that I chose

When a flower grows wild it can always survive
Wildflowers don't care where they grow

Will The Circle be Unbroken

G

G I was standing by my window

On a **C** cold and cloudy **G** day

When I saw the hearse come rolling

For to carry my **D** mother **G** away

Chorus:

G Will the circle be unbroken

Bye and **C** bye, Lord, bye and **G** bye

G There's a better home a-waiting

In the sky, Lord, **D** in the **G** sky

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

Refrain: In the sky, Lord, in the sky
The pale moon is shining

On mother's bright tombstone
And the roses climb upon her
Like being left all alone

Wreck of Old 97, The

A

A Well, they handed him his orders in D Monroe, Virginia,
Sayin', A "Steve, you're way behind E time.

E This is A not 38, it is D Old 97

D You must A put her into E Spencer on A time."

A Well, the engineer he said to his D black, greasy fireman

D Just A Shovel on a little more E coal

E And A when we cross that D White Oak Mountain

You can A watch E Old 97 A roll."

It's a mighty hard road from Lynchburg to Danville

A road with a three-mile grade.

It was on that grade that he lost his airbrake,

You can see what a jump she made.

He was goin' down the grade making 90 miles an hour,

When his whistle broke into a scream,

He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle,

He was scalded to death by the steam.

Now the telegram came into Washington Station

And this is what it said

That brave engineer that drove old 97

Is layin' down in Danville, dead.

Now listen, all you ladies, you must all take a warning,

From this story a lesson learn:

Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband,

He may leave you and never return.

He was goin' down the grade making 90 miles an hour

When his whistle broke into a scream,

He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle,
Tag: He was scalded to death by the steam.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

Norman Blake

Key of E

Capo 4 play C

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

Refrain

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine, you make me happy when skies are grey,
you'll never know dear how much I love you, please don't take my sunshine
away. (repeat last line at end)

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me and love another
You'll regret at all some day.

You told me once dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between,
But now you've left me to love another;
You have shattered all my dreams.

In all my dreams dear, you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains,
So when you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive you, I'll take all the blame.

You Can't Hold Me

(Wayne Brooks 02/2006)

Em

Em G D
No one can ever hold the wind
Em B7
So don't waste your time a-holding me
G D
So just let me love you and I'll be gone again
Em B7 Em
For that's just the way it's gotta be

Refrain

G C
As long as the wind blows, as long as the river flows
G D
As long as train whistle screams
G C
As long as the wild goose flies, as long as the tides rise
G D Em
There's just no way of holding me

G D
Your love can't hold on to A man with a restless soul
Em B7
Just turn your back and you will see
G D
The call of this wanderlust is something that you just can't trust
Em B7 Em
I'm a wandering boy, you can't hold on to me

Refrain

G D
Well hello there old railroad track I think you knew that I'd be back
Em B7
My wanderlust has brought me here again
G D
I left a girl with a heart of gold, her love is always in my Soul

But **Em** you are always **B7** out here calling **Em** me

Refrain

TAG: There's **Em** just no **B7** way of holding **Em** me
Melody and Lyrics by Wayne Brooks 02/2006 – Based on “As Long As The Wind Blows”

YOU WIN AGAIN

D

Hank Williams

D G
1. The news is out, all over town,
D A
that you've been seen a-runnin' 'round.
D G
I know that I should leave, but then,
D A D
I just can't go. You win again.

G D
This heart of mine could never see,
E A
what ev'rybody knew but me.
D G
Just trusting you was my great sin,
D A D
What can I do ? You win again.

D G
2. I'm sorry for your victim now,
D A
'cause soon his head like mine will bow.
D G
He'll give his heart, but all in vain,
D A D
and someday say : You win again.

G D
You have no heart, you have no shame.
E A
You take true love, and give the blame.
D G
I guess that I should not complain,
D A D
I love you still : You win again.

Your Cheatin' Heart

G

Hank Williams

G -G7 C
 Your cheatin' heart will make you weep,
 D7 G
 You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep.
 G - G7 C
 But sleep won't come the whole night through,
 C D7 G
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

Chorus:

G C G
 When tears come down like falling rain,
 G A7 D7
 You'll toss around any call my name.
 G C
 You'll walk the floor the way I do,
 D G
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

BREAK

G - G7 C
 Your cheatin' heart will pine some day,
 C D7 G
 And crave the love you threw away.
 G - G7 C
 The time will come when you'll be blue,
 C D7 G
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

REFRAIN

G C G
 When tears come down like fallin' rain
 G A7 D7
 You'll toss around any call my name.
 D7 G C
 You'll walk the floor the way I do
 C D G
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.

TAG: Your cheatin' heart will tell on you.