

Songs of Desire

Clinch Mtn Backstep (dobro/banjo)

Lady of Spain

Rank Stranger

Dobro Practise Tunes

Kentucky Waltz

Down Home Waltz

Stony Creek

Nine Pound Hammer

Coconut Grove

Gravity Gulch

Coloured Aristocracy

Right or Wrong

Hano Hano (?)

Boston Boy C

High Country G

Amor de ma vida Eb

Make it your own idea A

Napoleon Crossing the Rhine D

Across the Alley From the Alamo

by Joe Greene (1947)

Across the alley from the Alamo
Lived a pinto pony and a Navajo
Who sang a sort of Indian hi-de-ho
To the people passing by
The pinto spent his time a-swishin flies
And the Navajo watched the lazy skies
And very rarely did they ever rest their eyes
On the people passing by

One day they went a-walkin
Along the railroad track
They were swishin not a-lookin
Toot toot, they never came back

Across the alley from the Alamo
When the summer sun decides to settle low
A fly sings an Indian hi-de-ho
To the people passing by

Across the alley from the Alamo
Lived a pinto pony and a Navajo
Who used to bake frijoles in cornmeal dough
For the people passing by
They thought that they would make some easy bucks
If they're washin their frijoles in Duz and Lux
A pair of very conscientious clucks
To the people passing by

They took this cheap vacation
Their shoes were polished bright
No they never heard the whistle
Toot toot, they're clear out of sight

Across the alley from the Alamo
When the sunlight beams its tender tender glow
The beams go to sleep and there ain't no dough
For the people passing by

Across The Great Divide

by Kate Wolf

I've been walkin' in my sleep
Countin' troubles 'stead of countin' sheep
Where the years went I can't say
I just turned around and they've gone away

I've been siftin' through the layers
Of dusty books and faded papers
They tell a story I used to know
It was one that happened so long ago

It's gone away in yesterday
And I find myself on the mountainside
Where the rivers change direction
Across the Great Divide

Well I heard the owl a-callin'
Softly as the night was fallin'
With a question and I replied
But he's gone across the borderline

He's gone away . . .

The finest hour that I have seen
Is the one that comes between
The edge of night and the break of day
When the darkness rolls away

It's gone away . . .

Adieu False Heart

from Arthur Smith via Dirk Powell

Adieu false heart, now we must part
May the joys of the world go with you
I loved you once with a faithful heart
But never any more can I believe you

I've seen the time I married you
And been your constant lover
But I would gladly give you up
For one whose heart was truer

My heart is like the constant sun
From the east to the west it rages
But yours is like the moon above
It's every month it changes

When I lay down to take my rest
There'll be no one can wake me
I'll go straight away unto my grave
Just as fast as time can take me

Adieu false heart, now we must part
May the joys of the world go with you
I loved you once with a faithful heart
But never any more can I believe you

Dirk Powell - G

After You've Gone

by Creamer and Layton

After you've gone and left me crying
After you've gone, there's no denying
You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad
You'll miss the dearest pal you've ever had
There'll come a time, now don't forget it
There'll come a time when you'll regret it
Some day, when you grow lonely
Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only
After you've gone, After you've gone away

After I'm gone after we break up
After I'm gone, you're gonna wake up
You will find you were blind
To let somebody come and change your mind
After the years we've been together
Through joy and tears, all kinds of weather
Some day, blue and downhearted
You'll long to be with me right back where we started
After I'm gone, After I'm gone away

F	Fm	C	% - A7
D	G7	C	% - C7
F	Fm	C	% - A7
Dm - A7	Dm - Fm6	C - E7	Am - D7
C	G7	C	% - C7

Angel Band

by The Stanley Brothers

My latest sun is sinking fast, my race is nearly run
My strongest trials now are past, my triumph has begun

Oh come Angel Band, come & around me stand
oh Bear me away on your snowy wings, to my immortal home
oh Bear me away on your snowy wings, to my immortal home

I know I'm near the holy ranks, of friends & kindred dear
I've brushed the dew on Jordan's banks, the crossing must be near

I've almost gained my Heavenly home, my spirit loudly sings
The Holy ones, behold they come, I hear the noise of wings

Ain't Got Time

by Buford Abner

Ain't got time (ain't got time)
To stop and tarry (stop and tarry)
I ain't got time (ain't got time)
To stop and tarry (stop and tarry)
Ain't got time to stop and tarry
Got a message I must carry
Ain't got time to stop and tarry in this world

He said preach (been a preachin)
He said pray (I been prayin)
He said for me to keep preachin and prayin
Night and day
When the roll is called up yonder
I wanna be found in that number
Ain't got time to stop and tarry in this world
(. . my lordy . .)

He told me to preach the gospel (x3)
Like he did them old apostles
Ain't got time to stop and tarry in this world

When I leave this troubled land (x3)
I wanna shake my saviour's hand
Ain't got time to stop and tarry in this world

Laurel Bliss & Carol Elizabeth Jones - Bb

Almost Persuaded

by B Sherrill, Glenn Suttan

1 4
Last night all alone in a bar room
1 5
I met a girl with a drink in her hand
1 4
She had ruby red lips, coal black hair
1 5 1
And eyes that would tempt any man

Then she came and sat down at my table
And as she placed her soft hands in mine
I found myself wanting to kiss her
For temptation was flowing like wine

4
And I was almost persuaded
1 5
To strip myself of my pride
1 4
Almost persuaded
1 5 1
To push my conscience aside <modulate 1 key>

Then we danced and she whispered "I need you"
Take me away from here and be my man."
Then I looked into her eyes and I saw it
The reflection of my wedding band

And I was almost persuaded
To let strange lips lead me on
Almost persuaded
But your sweet love made me stop and go home.

Always Late With Your Kisses

by Lefty Frizzell, Blackie Crawford

1 4 1

Always late with your kisses

5

Won't you come to my arms sweet darling and stay ?

1 4 1

Always late with your kisses

5

1

Why oh why do you want to do me this way ?

4

1

How long do you think that I can wait

2

5

When you know you're always late

1 4

1

Always late with your kisses

5

1

Why oh why do you want to do me this way ?

Lefty Frizzell - A

Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

by Red River Dave McEnery (1914-2002)

A ship out on the ocean, just a speck against the sky
Amelia Earhart flying that sad day
With her partner, Captain Noonan, on the second of July
Her plane fell in the ocean far away

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

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

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

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

This was the first song ever performed on commercial TV (1939 World's Fair)
Amelia's plane disappeared near Howland Island on July 2, 1937..

Another Night

by J Adkins

The wind is blowin round my cabin
I hate to hear that lonesome sound
I'm all alone and so downhearted
Since my true love ain't around

I hate to see that sun a-sinkin
Another night to toss and turn
Another night to dream about her
Another night for her I'll yearn

Why did she have to go and leave me
For I have never done her wrong
She left her home and little children
And with another one she's gone

The children they are soundly sleepin
They don't know their mommy's gone
What will I do when they awaken
Can I tell them of their mommy's wrong

1	%	%	%
4	5	1	%
1	%	%	%
4	5	1	%

Are You Afraid To Die

Are you a stranger to God
Carried away with your pride
Tell me sinner did you ever stop to think
Are you afraid to die

Are you too wicked to cry
Would you through God's bosom fly
Kneel with your mother, stray not from her side
God will hear your cry

Are you afraid to die
Will you have time for a prayer
Soon He's coming like a thief in the night
Are you afraid to die

Are you afraid
Are you unsaved
Are you afraid to die

Call on him while he is near
Moments are swift passing by
Will you seek him while he may be found
Are you afraid to die

Be not ashamed of his world
Judgement will meet everywhere
Trust with your heart and the work is done
Leave your burdens there

Are You From Dixie

by George L. Cobb / Jack Yellen

written as early as 1915, discovered in the mid-30s by the Blue Sky Boys and used as their radio theme

Hello there, stranger, how do you do
There's something I'd like to say to you
You seem surprised I recognize,
I'm no detective, but I just surmise

You're from the place I'm longing to be
Your smiling face seems to say to me
You're from my homeland, my sunny homeland,
Tell me can it be

Are you from Dixie, I say from Dixie
Where the fields of cotton beckon to me
I'm glad to see you, tell me how be you
And those friends I'm longing to see

Are you from Alabama, Tennessee, or Caroline
Any place below the Mason Dixon Line
Are you from Dixie, I say from Dixie?
'Cause I'm from Dixie too

It was 'way back in old '89
When first I crossed that Mason Dixon Line
Gee but I've yearned, longed to return
To all those good old folks I left behind

My home is way down in old Alabam'
On a plantation near Birmingham
And there's one thing certain, I'm surely flirtin'
With those southbound trains

Are You From Bevan

to the tune Are You From Dixie (1915), collected by Phil Thomas 1997

Hello stranger, how do you do
There's something I'd like to say to you
You seem surprised I'd recognize
I'm no company stool but I just surmise
You're from the place I'm longing to be
Your smiling face seems to say to me
You're from the island, your land and my land
Tell me can it be

Are you from Bevan
I said from Bevan
Where those fields of stumps they beckon to me
I'm glad to see you
Tell me how be you
And those friends I'm longing to see
Are you from Union Bay, Courtenay or Cumberland
Any place below that Bevan second dam
Are you from Bevan
I said from Bevan
'Cause I'm from Bevan too

It was way back in 19 and 12
Our gas committee was put on the shelf
First we walked out, then we were locked out
Then by a foul we were all but knocked out
Our union miners faced guns and jail
Hundreds of us were held without bail
But by August 1914 our labor they were courting
But they blacklisted me

Are You Teasing Me

by Ira & Charlie Louvin

Intro 5-1

When we're all alone dear and I'm in your arms
Are you teasing me
When you're telling me how you thrill to my charms
Are you teasing me

Are you untrue when I'm not with you
When were apart are you free
Oh tell me darling while our love is still young
Are you teasing me

You say that my kiss sends your heart in a whirl
Are you teasing me
And that you'll be mine until the end of the world
Are you teasing me

You tell me my love could make your love complete
Are you teasing me
And ne'er from my arms would you long to be free
Are you teasing me

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

G - Louvin Brothers (1957)

Are You Wasting My Time

by Charlie & Ira Louvin

Does the moon shine a little brighter
When I hold you a little tighter
Are you wasting my time
Does your love grow a little stronger
When I kiss you a little longer
Are you wasting my time

Can I depend on
Your love to live on
Can I rely on the vow that you made
Does your love grow a little stronger
When I kiss you a little longer
Are you wasting my time

Does your heart feel a little bolder
When I cuddle up on your shoulder
Are you wasting my time
Do you melt away when you kiss me
When I go away do you miss me
Are you wasting my time

My Artificial Rosie

When I first met Rosie, my sweet little rose
I thought her the fairest of flowers
To keep up her bloom and to give her perfume
She would drink gin and water for hours
But after we married I found very quick
She wasn't quite all I desired
I thought her a bud, but she's a terrible dud
For as soon as my darling retired

My artificial Rosie my artificial rose
She took off her cardboard nose
Unscrewed her leg when she went to repose
And then came her false teeth
The hair from off her head
There was half of my rose on the table
And the other half in bed.

The last rose of summer I whistled and cried
O Rosie my love, which is you
You're my better half, but it does make me laugh
For I'm the best half of the two
She swears that she'll follow me everywhere
But to do that she'll have quite a job
For now she can't walk, she's a rose with no stalk
For I pawned her loose leg for a bob

--- Chorus ---

The Aussie Bar-B-Q

by Eric Bogle

When the summer sun is shining on Australia's happy land
Round camper's fires in strange attires in many solemn bands
Of glum Australians watching the lunch go up in flames
By the smoke and the smell you can plainly tell
That it's barby time again

When the steaks are burning fiercely
When the smoke gets in your eyes
When the snags all taste like fried toothpaste
And your mouth is full of flies
It's a national institution
It's Australian through and through
So come on mate and grab your plate
Let's have a Bar-B-Q

The Scotch eat lots of haggis
The French eat snails and frogs
The Greeks are all kaka's over their mousakas
And the Chinese love hot-dogs
The Welshmen love to have a leek
The Irish like their stew
But you just can't beat that half-cooked meat
At an Aussie Bar-B-Q

There's flies stuck to the margarine
The bread has gone rock hard
The kids are fighting and the moizes are biting
Who forgot the Air-a-guard ?
There's bull ants in the Esky
And the beer is running out
And what you saw in mom's coleslaw
You just don't think about

And when the barby's over
And you're home at where you wend
With a queasy tummy on the family dummy
Many lonely hours you spend
You might find yourself reflecting
Like many often do
Come rain or shine that's the bloody last time
That they'll have a Bar-B-Q

Avalon

words by Al Jolson and B. G. DeSylva, music by Vincent Rose

I found my love in Avalon beside the bay
I left my love in Avalon and sailed away
I dream of her and Avalon from dusk til dawn
And so I think I'll travel on to Avalon

C7	Gm7	C7	Gm7 - C7
F	% - C7	F	%
C	Gm7	C7	Gm7 - C9
F6	Gm7 - C9	F	%-E7-Eb7
D7	Am7-5	D7	%
Gm	%	Gm7-5	% - E7
F	Am7	D9	% - D7
Gm7	C7	F	%

Bad Luck And Trouble

by Alan Law

You're too young to choose it, you're too old to use it
You're too smart to bet it, you're too dumb to get it
You're too big to wear it, you just can't compare it
I worked hard to get it, and I'm not gonna share it

It's been this way since sixty seven
The headline is always the same
Bad luck and trouble
Bad luck and trouble . . .
Bad luck all the time

It's too late to fix it, it's too soon to nix it
Could you do it better, right down to the letter
We tried but we gave in, there could be a cave in
It's not worth the doin', the road to wreck & ruin

You can't get permission, just one more condition
You need to rethink it, your attitude will sink it
I'll do you a favour, I've talked to your neighbour
We've reached a consensus, the whole world's against us

Banjo Playin Salmon Slaying

Got a reel got a boat, lost my job today
Think I'll go out fishing, don't care what Sandra say
When I'm out there killing fish, I don't give a hoot
I'm the banjo-playin salmon-slayin, son-of-a-bitch from Sooke

Every single weekend, there's a bunch of stuff to do
I gaze out at the water, and wonder what to do
On my lovely daughters, all my work I do anoint
Then I go out fishing, for the day off Otter Point

When I go I take my friends, Willy & Tom
We bring some snacks & bring some beers, and putt-putt-putt along
We drink & smoke & smoke & drink, and bitch about our plight
And fall into confusion, if we ever get a bite

I don't mind missing practise, or taking time off work
I'd rather be here waiting, for a fish to bite my hook
I take fishy home, and make a meal so delicious
But even after all of that, I have to do the dishes

I like playing banjo, but I like fishing more
When I see the chuck like glass, I head right out the door
I know I should be working on, my breaks and forward rolls
But I can't play a banjo, when my line is on a troll

Barefoot Nellie

by Reno-Davis

Red-headed peckerwood a-sittin on a limb
Ma said "chicken" but Nellie got him
Wrung his neck and picked him clean
Funniest chicken I ever seen

Hey, barefoot Nellie
Ho, barefoot Nellie
Hey, barefoot Nellie
You're the one for me

Peg-leg hog walking in the lot
Makes three tracks and just one dot
Nellie says "who you think I am
That hog's missin about one ham"

Nellie went to town one day
Riding on a load of hay
Sold a man a trip to Mars
Now she sits behind the bars

Nellie put on her Sunday dress
Thought that it would look the best
Made out of an old feed sack
"Hog Feed" wrote right on the back

Nellie's got a pair of shoes
And she can wear them if she'll choose
So why the heck's she got the blues
Who wants to wear size twenty-two

1	1	4	4	
5	5	1	1	
	1	1	4(7)	4(7)
	5	5	5	1

Be Careful of Stones That You Throw

by Luke the Drifter

A tongue can accuse and carry bad news
The seeds of distrust it will sow
But unless you've made no mistakes in your life
Be careful of stones that you throw

A neighbour was passing my garden one time
She stopped and I knew right away
That it was gossip not flowers she had on her mind
And this is what I heard my neighbour say

That girl down the street should be run from my midst
She drinks and she talks quite a lot
She knows not to speak to my child or to me
My neighbour then smiled and I thought

— chorus —

A car speeded by and the screaming of brakes
A sound that made my blood chill
For my neighbours one child had been pulled from the path
And saved by a girl lying still

The child was unhurt and my neighbour cried out
O who was that brave girl so sweet
I covered the crushed broken body and said
The bad girl who lives down the street

— chorus —

Beautiful Brown Eyes

by Earl Taylor

Beautiful beautiful brown eyes
Beautiful beautiful brown eyes
Beautiful beautiful brown eyes
I'll never love blue eyes again

Oh Willy, oh Willy I love you
I love you with all of my heart
Tomorrow we could have been married
But this liquor has kept us apart

Down through the bar room he staggered
He fell down by the door
And the very last words that he uttered
I'll never get drunk anymore

For seven long years I've been married
Wish I was single again
A girl never knows of her troubles
Until she has married a man

Earl Taylor - A

Alan - F

A Beautiful Life

by William M. Golden

Each day I'll do a golden deed,
By helping those who are in need;
My life on earth is but a span,
And so I'll do the best I can.

Life's evening sun is sinking low,
A few more days, and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done,
Where there will be no setting sun.

To be a child of God each day,
My light must shine along the way;
I'll sing His praise while ages roll,
And strive to help some troubled soul.

The only life that will endure,
Is one that's kind and good and pure;
And so for God I'll take my stand,
Each day I'll lend a helping hand.

I'll help someone in time of need,
And journey on with rapid speed;
I'll help the sick and poor and weak,
And words of kindness to them speak.

While going down life's weary road,
I'll try to lift some trav'ler's load;
I'll try to turn the night to day,
Make flowers bloom along the way.

Beautiful Star Of Bethlehem

by A. L. Phipps

1

O beautiful star of Bethlehem

4

1

Shinin' afar through shadows dim

2 5 2 5

Givin' a light for those who long have gone (have gone)

1

And guidin' the wise men on their way

4

1

Unto the place where Jesus lay

2 5 1 4 1

O beautiful star of Bethlehem shine on (shine on)

1

O beautiful star.....of Bethlehem

Beautiful beautiful star.....of Bethlehem

5

Shine upon us until the glory dawns

1

Give us the light to light the way

4

1

Unto the land of perfect day

2 5 1 4 1

O beautiful star of Bethlehem shine on (shine on)

O beautiful star the hope of life

Guidin' the pilgrims through the night

Over the mountains 'til the break of dawn (of dawn)

Into the light of perfect day

It will give out a lovely ray

O beautiful star of Bethlehem shine on (shine on)

O beautiful star the hope of rest

Father redeem the good and blessed

Yonder in Glory when the crown is won (is won)

For Jesus now that star divine

Brighter and brighter he will shine

O beautiful star of Bethlehem shine on (shine on)

Ralph Stanley - F

Bird Dog

by Boudleaux Bryant

Johnny is a joker (he's a bird)
A very funny joker (he's a bird)
But when he jokes my honey (he's a dog)
His jokin' ain't so funny (what a dog)
Johnny is a joker that's a-tryin' to steal my baby (he's a bird dog)
Hey, bird dog get away from my quail
 Hey, bird dog you're on the wrong trail
 Bird dog you better leave my lovey-dove alone
 Hey, bird dog get away from my chick
 Hey, bird dog you better get away quick
 Bird dog you better find a chicken little of your own
Johnny sings a love song (like a bird)
He sings the sweetest love song (ya ever heard)
But when he sings to my gal (what a howl)
To me he's just a wolf dog (on the prowl)
Johnny wants to fly away and puppy-love my baby
 (he's a bird dog)

Johnny kissed the teacher (he's a bird)
He tiptoed up to reach her (he's a bird)
Well he's the teacher's pet now (he's a dog)
What he wants he can get now (what a dog)
He even made the teacher let him sit next to my baby
 (he's a bird dog)

1 4 7 5

Blue Christmas

by J. Johnson

I'll have a blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue thinkin' about you
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
Won't mean a thing dear if you're not here with me
I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain
And when those blue heartaches start hurtin'
You'll be doin' all right with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

I'll have a blue Christmas I know dear
I hope your white Christmas brings you cheer
And when you spread your gifts on this Christmas eve
Will it be the same dear as when you did with me
And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'
That's when my blue heartache starts callin'
You'll be doin' all right with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

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

Larry Sparks - F#

Blue For Old Hawaii

by Hank Snow

Intro 5 4 5 1

1 5 1

Tonight I'm blue for old Hawaii

5 4 1

My weary soul is lonesome too

You left me blue and broken hearted

5 1

I've got them old Hawaii blues.

Your deep blue eyes and dark brown curls dear

Make skies of gray turn into blue

But now you've gone they're lost forever

I've got them old Hawaii blues

You left me down where drowsy waters

Roll on the shores of paradise

You've had your way dear and we have parted

For you old pal I dream tonight

Perhaps some day your mind will wander

Back to the one who loves you true

And I will still for you be waiting

I've got them old Hawaii blues

Hank Snow - Eb

Blue Night

by Kirk McGee

Blue night, got you on my mind
Blue night, can't keep from cryin'
You found someone that was new
You quit someone that you knew was true
Blue night, got you on my mind

Blue night, blue as I can be
I don't know what's become of me
Where we used to walk I walk alone
With an achin' heart because my love is gone
Blue night, blue as I can be

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

Blue night, all by myself
Since you put me on a shelf
There's just one thing you should know
You're gonna reap just what you sow
Blue night, all by myself

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

by Gladys Stacey & Louise Certain (Flatt & Scruggs)

There's a well-beaten path on this old mountainside
Where I wandered when I was a lad
And I wandered alone to the place I call home
In those Blue Ridge hills far away

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

Now my thoughts wander back to the ramshackle shack
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
My mother and dad were laid there to rest
They are sleeping in peace together there

I returned to that old cabin home with a sigh
I've been longing for days gone by
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountainside
Make my resting place upon the hill so high

Flatt & Scruggs - Bb

Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

When I was young and in my prime
I left my home in Caroline
Now all I do is sit and pine
For all the folks I've left behind

I've got those Blue Ridge mountain blues
And I'll stand right here and say
My kit is packed to travel and I'm scratchin' gravel
For that Blue Ridge far away

I'm gonna stay right by my ma
I'm gonna do right by my pa
Gonna hang around the cabin door
No work nor worry anymore

I've got those Blue Ridge mountain blues
Gonna see my old dog Trey
Gonna hunt the possum where the corn tops blossom
On that Blue Ridge far away

I see a window with a light
I see two heads of snowy white
It seems I hear them both recite
Where is my wandering boy tonight

I've got those Blue Ridge mountain blues
And I'll stand right here and say
Every day I'm countin' 'til I climb that mountain
On that Blue Ridge far away

Blues For Your Own

by Butch Waller

Did you ever wonder why all you do is sit and cry
Could it be that your baby's left and gone
Your happy days are through, memories are no use to you
Now you got the blues for your own

You walk through the night and you wonder
Or you sing yourself a sad and lonesome song
In time the pain will end, 'til then you've got a friend
'Cause you got the blues for your own

You say you just don't care about a casual affair
That'll bring back memories better left alone
You can't chase them away, these blues are here to stay
Now you got the blues for your own

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

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

Sally Van Meter - D

Blues In My Mind

by Ola Belle Reed

I ought to hate you for these blues in my mind
What makes me love you am I losing my mind
I wonder where I'm gonna wind up
I just can't make my crazy mind up (oh golly)

Too many kisses brought me too many tears
Tears that I'll carry with me all through these years
I'm just a broken-hearted guy
I'm worried with blues in my mind

Now I'm goin' crazy with these blues in my mind
How can you just keep on confusing my mind
You've got a jealous air about you
Maybe I'm better off without you

--- Chorus ---

I just can't make my heart believe that it's true
Trouble with me is having trouble with you
I'm just a broken-hearted guy
I'm worried with blues in my mind.

Alan - D

Blues Stay Away From Me

by Wayne Raney, Alton and Rabon Delmore, Henry Glover 1949

Blues, stay away from me
Blues, why don't you let me be
Don't know why
You keep on haunting me

Love was never meant for me
True love was never meant for me
Seems somehow
We never can agree

Life is full of misery
Dreams are like a memory
Bringing back
Your love that used to be

Tears so many I can't see
Years don't mean a thing to me
Time goes by
And still I can't be free

Delmore Brothers

Bouquet In Heaven

4 1
When it's decoration day up in heaven

5
There's a bouquet I'm longing to see

1 4
There's a face up there in this bouquet

1 5 1
That means all this world to me

1 4
There tonight the old homeplace is lonely

1 5
Since mother has been called away

1 4
And I know I can never more see her

1 5 1
'Til we meet on that decoration day

I remember the night the angels called her
To live on that beautiful shore

And I know I can never more see her
'Til we meet on that decoration day

Busted

by Harlan Howard

The bills are all due, the baby needs shoes, I'm busted
Cotton is down a quarter a pound, I'm busted
Got a cow that's gone dry, a hen that won't lay
A big stack of bills gets bigger each day
County's gonna haul my belongings away, I'm busted

I called brother Bill to ask for a loan, I was busted
Lord I hate to beg like a dog for a bone, I'm busted
My brother said, "There ain't a thing I can do
My wife and my kids are all down with the flu
I was just thinking of calling on you, I'm busted"

Now lord I'm no thief, but I can go wrong, I'm busted
Food that we canned last summer is gone, I'm busted
The fields are all bare, cotton won't grow
Me and my family's got to pack up and go
Where I'll make a living, lord only knows, I'm busted

Ray Charles (1960)
Hazel Dickens

The Butcher Boy

traditional

[intro part B]

She went upstairs to make her bed
And not a word to her mother she said
Her mother she went up there too
Dear daughter dear daughter what's wrong with you

[instrumental B]

Oh mother oh mother I can not tell
That butcher boy that I love so well
There's another girl in another town
He goes out there and he sits right down

[instrumental B]

That night her father came home from work
Sayin' mother dear mother where is my girl
He went upstairs to give her hope
And he found her hanging from a rope

[instrumental B]

Then he took his knife and he cut her down
And in her bosom these words he found
Go did my grave both wide and deep
With marble stones at my head and feet

[instrumental B]

[instrumental A]

In the middle of my grave put a snow white dove
To show this world that I died for love

[instrumental B]

[repeat last 4 lines A B]

Larry - Key of D

Part A - 1 3 5

Part B - 1 7 5

Form A B B

Carmelita

by Warren Zevon

I hear Mariachi static on my radio
The tubes they glow in the dark
And I'm there with her in Ensenada
But I'm stuck in Echo Park

Carmelita hold me tighter
I think I'm sinking down
And I'm all strung out on heroin
On the outskirts of town

Well every time I hear those sirens wail
You know I almost have a heart attack
And your big Samoan boyfriend
Says he's gonna come and break my back

Well, I pawned my Smith & Wesson
And I went to meet my man
He hangs out down on Alvarado Street
By the Pioneer chicken stand

Well, I'm sittin' here playing solitaire
With my pearl-handled deck
The county won't give me no more methadone
And they cut off your welfare check

Can You Hear Me Now

by Dixie Hall, Tom T. Hall, Johnny Williams

You never listened when I talked
Your heart was far away
Your mind was on somebody else
Not what I had to say

Can you hear me now sweetheart
Now all is said and done
He broke your heart just like I knew
And now he's up and gone
He's left you there to cry alone
He's broken every vow
You never heard my words before
But can you hear me now

You never listened when I said
You're more than life itself
Was it his love that called to you
Or all his worldly wealth

When it came time to leave this earth
You kissed my fevered brow
Turned me into a memory
Love can you hear me now

1 1 4 1
4 1 1/5 1

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

Can't You Hear Me Callin

by Bill Monroe

The days are long the nights are lonely
Since you left me all alone
I've loved you so my little darlin'
I've worried so since you've been gone

Sweetheart of mine can't you hear me callin'
A million times I've loved you, Bess
Mistreated you Lord and I'm sorry
Come back to me is my request

I remember dear the night we parted
A big mistake is what caused it all
If you'll come back sunshine will follow
To stay away would be my fall

The nights are long my little darlin'
Oh, how I need your sweet embrace
When I looked up the sun was shinin'
When I looked up I saw your face

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

Cash On The Barrelhead

by Ira & Charlie Louvin 1956

Got in a little trouble at the county seat
Lord they put me in the jailhouse for loafing on the street
When the judge heard the verdict I was a guilty man
He said forty-five dollars or thirty days in the can

That'll be cash on the barrelhead, son
You can take your choice you're twenty-one
No money down, no credit plan
No time to chase you cause I'm a busy man

Found a telephone number on a laundry slip
I had a good-hearted jailer with a six-gunned hip
He let me call long distance, she said number please
And no sooner than I told her, she shouted out at me

That'll be cash on the barrelhead son
Not part not half but the entire sum
No money down, no credit plan
Cause a little bird tells me, you're a travellin' man

Thirty days in the jailhouse, four days on the road
I was feeling mighty hungry my feet a heavy load
Saw a greyhound coming stuck up my thumb
Just as I was being seated, the driver caught my arm

Said that'll be cash on the barrelhead son
This old gray dog gets paid to run
When the engine stops, lord, the wheels won't roll
Give me cash on the barrelhead I'll take you down the road

Childish Love

by Ira & Charlie Louvin

Oh childish love that I could not hold
I thought your love was a light of gold
But you could write a few short lines
And tell your love ten thousand times

You left me in this world alone
Your childish heart I could not win
You tore apart our little home
A childish love will always end

When you have wed another man
I hope he'll give his life to you
I hope he'll always treat you kind
Just like I did when you were mine

There's just one thing that I have not told
Your picture's framed in a ring of gold
I'll always wear it on my hand
A diamond sealed in a golden band

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

E - Louvin Brothers (1955)

Chilly Winds

I'm goin' where those chilly winds, those chilly winds don't blow
I'm goin' where those chilly winds don't blow
I'm goin' where those chilly winds, those chilly winds don't blow
I'm goin' to my long lonesome, long lonesome home
I'm goin' to my long lonesome home

I'm goin' where the water tastes, the water tastes like wine
I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine
I'm goin' where the water tastes, the water tastes like wine
I'll see you when your troubles are your troubles are like mine
I'll see you when your troubles are like mine

I'm goin' where the climate suits, the climate suits my clothes
I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes
I'm goin' where the climate suits, the climate suits my clothes
The pain in my heart now there ain't nobody knows
The pain there, there ain't nobody knows

Chinatown

by Jerome/Schwartz

G F# G

Chinatown my Chinatown

G D7

When the lights are low

D7 B7 Em

Hearts have known no other land

A7 D7

Drifting to and fro

G F# G

Dreamy dreamy Chinatown

G G7 C

Almond eyes so brown

C C#dim G E7

Hearts seem light and life seems bright

A7 D7 G

In dreamy Chinatown

The Chivalrous Shark

by Wallace Irwin (1904)

Most chivalrous fish of the ocean
To ladies forbearing and mild
Though his record be dark is the man-eating shark
Who will eat neither woman nor child.

He dines upon seamen and skippers
And tourists his hunger assuage
And a fresh cabin boy will inspire him with joy
If he's past the maturity age.

A doctor, a lawyer, a preacher
He'll gobble on any fine day
But the ladies, god bless 'em, he'll only address 'em
Politely and go on his way.

I can readily cite you an instance
When a lovely young lady of Breem
Who was tender and sweet and delicious to eat
Fell into the bay with a scream.

She flayed and she flounced in the water
And signalled in vain for her bark
And she'd surely been drowned if she hadn't been found
By a chivalrous man-eating shark.

He bowed in a manner most polished
Thus soothing her impulses wild
"Don't be frightened", he said, "I've been properly bred
And will eat neither woman nor child."

He offered his fin and she took it
Such gallantry none can dispute
And the passengers cheered as the vessel they neared
And a broadside was fired in salute.

They hove alongside of the vessel
And a lifesaving dingy was lowered
With the pick of the crew and her relatives too
And the mate and the skipper aboard.

They hauled her aboard in a jiffy
And the shark stood attention the while
Then he raised on his flipper and ate up the skipper
And went on his way with a smile.

This shows that the prince of the ocean
To ladies forebearing and mild
Though his record be dark is the man-eating shark
Who will eat neither woman nor child.

Burl Ives

Christmas Island

by GORE, MARTIN/WILDER, ALAN

Let's get away from sleigh bells
Let's get away from snow
Let's make a break some Christmas, dear
I know the place to go

How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?
How'd ya like to spend the holiday away across the sea?
How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?
How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

How'd ya like to stay up late, like the islanders do?
Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe
If you ever spend Christmas on Christmas Island
You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true

How'd ya like to stay up late like the islanders do?
Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe
If you ever spend Christmas on Christmas Island
You will never stray, for everyday your Christmas dreams come true
On Christmas Island your dreams come true

Cluck Old Hen

Traditional

My old hen's a good old hen
She lays eggs for the railroad men
Sometimes six, sometimes ten
That's enough for the railroad men

Cluck old hen, cluck and sing
Ain't laid an egg since late last spring
Cluck old hen, cluck and call
Ain't laid an egg since late last fall

I once had a Rhode Island Red
Along came a fox and now she's dead
I know before I die
Catch that fox and hang him high

Cluck old chicken . . .

Coal Miner's Blues

by The Carter Family

1

Some blues are just blues, mine are the miner's blues

4

1

Some blues are just blues, mine are the miner's blues

5

1

My troubles are coming by threes and by twos.

Blues and more blues, it's the coal black blues

Got coal in my hair, got coal in my shoes.

These blues are soul blues, they are the coal black blues

For my place will cave in and my life I will lose.

You say they are blues, these old miner's blues

Now I must have sharpened these picks that I use.

I'm out with these blues, dirty coal black blues

We'll lay off tomorrow with the coal miner's blues.

Carters - F out of E

Coimbra (April in Portugal)

by Raul Ferrão (music) and José Galhardo (lyrics)

Coimbra é uma lição de sonho e tradição
O lente é uma canção e a lua a faculdade
O livro é uma mulher só passa quem souber
E aprende-se a dizer saudade

Coimbra do Choupal
Ainda és capital
Do amor em Portugal, ainda

Coimbra onde uma vez
Com lágrimas se fez
A história dessa Inês, tão linda

Coimbra das canções
Tão meigas que nos pões
Os nossos corações à luz

Coimbra dos doutores
P'ra nós os seus cantores
A fonte dos amores és tu

Coimbra é uma lição de sonho e tradição
O lente é uma canção e a lua a faculdade
O livro é uma mulher só passa quem souber
E aprende-se a dizer saudade

Amália Rodrigues - A

1	6m	5	5				
5	5	1	1				
1	6m	5	5				
5	5	1	1				
1m	1+	1m7	1m				
4m	1m	5	5				
5	4m	5	4m				
5	5	1m	1m	/ 5	5	1	1

Cora is Gone

The wind through the night is blowing so lonesome
Singing to me a song
A whippoorwill call is just a reminder
Pretty girls have hearts made of stone

I wake with the blues at dawn
My darling Cora is gone
I don't know why she told me goodbye
But my darling Cora is gone

The ring that she wears I bought for her finger
I purchased her raiments so fine.
I gave her my last greenback dollar
And now she's left me behind

Drifting along like brush in the river
Caring not where I roam
Going to live in the deep forest
A dark hollow will be my new home

Corrina, Corrina

Corrina Corrina, where'd you stay last night (x2)
Come home this morning, sun's shining bright

Corrina, Corrina where you been so long (x2)
Ain't had no loving since you been gone

Corrina Corrina's been a pal of mine (x2)
But she left me walking, just rolling and crying

Corrina Corrina, what you gonna do (x2)
Just a little more loving, let your heart be true

I love Corrina, tell the world I do (x2)
And I think Corrina ought to love me too

Let the midnight special shine her light on me (x2)
For my Corrina's far across the sea

Goodbye Corrina, it's fair you well (x2)
I may be back here, can't anyone tell

George - G
Ashley & Abernathy 1932

Cowboy Jack

He was just a lonely cowboy with a heart so brave & true
He learned to love a maiden with eyes of heaven's own blue
They learned to love each other & named their wedding day
But a quarrel came between them & Jack he rode away

He joined a band of cowboys & he tried to forget her name
But out on the lonely prairie she waits for him the same

One night when work was finished, just at the close of day
Someone said "Sing a song Jack, we'll drive your cares away"
He sang of a fair maiden, a maiden far away
He left the camp next morning, saying "Boys, I cannot stay"

Out on the lonely prairie where the skies are always blue
Your sweetheart waits for you Jack
Your sweetheart waits for you

But when he reached the prairie, he found a new made mound
His friends they sadly told him they'd laid his loved one down
They said as she lay dying she breathed her sweetheart's name
And asked them with her last breath to tell him when he came

Your sweetheart waits for you Jack
Your sweetheart waits for you
Out on the lonely prairie where the skies are always blue

Crazy Heart

by Fred Rose & Hank Williams

Intro - 1 4 5 1 5 1

1 4
You thought she cared for you and so you acted smart

5 1
Go on and break you crazy heart.

4
You lived on promises I knew would fall apart

5 1
Go on and break you crazy heart.

4 1
You never would admit you were mistaken

4 1 5
You didn't even know the chances you were takin'

1 4
I knew you couldn't win, I told you from the start

5 1
Go on and break you crazy heart.

I knew you'd wake up and find her missin'
I tried my best to warn you but you wouldn't listen

You told be I was wrong, you thought that you were smart
Go on and break you crazy heart.

Hank Williams - A

My Curly-Headed Baby

1 5 1

She's my curly-headed baby

5

Used to sit on her mamma's knee

1 4

She's my curly-headed baby

5 4 5 1

She's from sunny Tennessee

I have loved her since I met her

More than I could ever tell

And if she ever proves false-hearted

1 5 1

I could never say farewell

She's my curly headed baby

She's got heaven in her eyes

Her arms could never hold another

5 4 5 1

And her sweet lips could never lie

Boys I'll tell you 'bout those women

I can tell you what they'll do

They'll be cryin' on your shoulder

And be flirting with another too

She's my curly-headed baby

Used to sit on her mamma's knee

She's my curly-headed baby

She's from sunny Tennessee

Whitstein Brothers - F

George - E

Curtains Of Night

by William Shakespeare Hayes (1869)

When the curtains of night are pinned back by the stars
And the beautiful moon sweeps the skies
When the dewdrops of heaven are kissing the rose
It is then that my memory flies

Upon the wings of a beautiful dove
In haste with the message it bears
To bring you a kiss of affection and say
"I'll remember you, love in my prayers."

So go where you will, on land or on sea
I will share all your sorrows and cares
And tonight when I kneel by my bedside to pray
I'll remember you, love in my prayers.

I have loved you too fondly to ever forget
The 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

I know not if fortune be fickle or fair
Or in time will your memory wear
But I know that I love you, wherever you go
And remember you love, in my prayers.

When the heavenly angels are guarding the good
As God has ordained them to do
In answer to prayers I have offered above
I know that there's one watching you

And may its bright spirit be with you through life
And guide you up heaven's bright stairs
To meet the one who has loved you so true
And remembered you love in his prayers.

Daniel Prayed

I heard about a man one day who wasted not his time away
He prayed to God every morning noon and night
He cared not for the things of Baal he trusted one who never fails
Oh Daniel prayed every morning noon and night

Oh Daniel served the living God (. . . Daniel served)
While here upon this earth he trod(. . .here he trod)
He prayed to God every morning noon and night
He cared not for the kings decree (. . .Cared not for)
He trusted God to set him free(. . .King's decree)
Oh Daniel prayed every morning noon and night

They cast him in that lion's den because he would not honour men
But he prayed to God every morning noon and night
The jaws were locked it made him shout, God soon brought him safely out
Oh Daniel prayed every morning noon and night

Now brother let us watch and pray like Daniel did from day to day
He prayed to God every morning noon and night
We too can gladly dare and do things that God will take us through
Oh Daniel prayed every morning noon and night

Dark Hollow

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

Then blow your whistle freight train
Carry me farther on down the track
I'm goin' away, I'm leavin' today
I'm goin' but I ain't comin' back

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

Darling Nellie Across The Sea

by A. P. Carter

Oh, the night was dark and stormy
When this message came to me
It was from my darling Nellie
Who is far across the sea

Oh, dear Jack, I know I'm dying
I've no friends, no parents nigh
But remember, dearest Jackie
There's a home for us on high

Oh, dear mother, I must leave you
I must go across the sea
I must find my darling Nellie
Who so dearly cared for me

I was wandering through the graveyard
When I found where Nellie lay
It was there my heart was broken
It was there I knelt to pray

Now I'm left alone in sadness
On the fields of flowery Spain
And the girl I love is sleeping
In her cold and silent grave

Lay me where my Nellie's sleeping
Close beside her let me lie
Where the blooming flowers are creeping
There you lay me when I die

Carter Family
Bob Paisley - B
Open Road - B

Death

by Hubert Raphael Charles

Depart from life to eternity
The thought makes us all most melancholy
Depart from life to eternity
The thought makes us all most melancholy
Though we may be suffering excruciatingly
Still among the living we would rather be
And that is why I say with no grief or regret
We cannot escape the arrows of Death

It matters not how cruel to us the world may be
How we may be ostracized from society
Groveling in the gutter in abject poverty
Fighting but failing miserably
Still we desperately cling with vice-like tenacity
To prolong our lives interminably
And that is why I say with no grief or regret
I cannot escape the arrows of Death

You can be a king as Nebuchadnezzar
You can be as old as Methuselah
Just as Abraham our forefather
Wise as Solomon who walked with the Queen of Sheba
However stoic you may be, your philosophy
Is going to take you on the wave of eternity
And that is why I say with no grief or regret
We cannot escape the arrows of Death

Dm	%	A	Dm
Dm	%	A	Dm
D	Gm	C	F - A
Dm	Gm	A	Dm

Deep Elem Blues

When you go in Deep Elem, to have a little fun
You better have your fifteen dollars when that policeman comes
Oh sweet mama, daddy's got them Deep Elem blues (x2)

Once I had a sweetheart, who meant the world to me
But she hung around Deep Elem
Now she ain't what she used to be
Oh sweet mama . . .

When you go down in Deep Elem, keep your money in your shoes
'Cause the women in Deep Elem's got the Deep Elem blues
Oh sweet mama . . .

When you go down in Deep Elem, keep your money in your pants
'Cause the redheads in Deep Elem never give a man a chance
Oh sweet mama . . .

Once I knew a preacher, preached the bible through and through
But he went down in Deep Elem
Now his preaching days are through
Oh sweet mama . . .

When you go down in Deep Elem, keep your money in your socks
'Cause the women in Deep Elem will throw you on the rocks
Oh sweet mama . . .

Deep Water

I'm drifting into deep water

I'm starting to care for you

You're getting me in deep water

Be careful what you do

 You want a romance and I'm seeking love

 I know I'll regret it when it ends

I'm getting into deep water

Why can't we still be friends

I'm restless in this deep water

I'm stuck between right and wrong

My love's as pure as deep water

Your love won't last as long

 Where will it lead me, and where will it end

 I can't help but wish I only knew

I'm winding up in deep water

So deep in love with you

Do Re Mi

by Woody Guthrie

Well, thousands of folks back east they say
Are leavin' home most everyday
They're beatin' the hot ole dusty way
To the California line
Across the desert sands they roll
A-gettin' outta that ole dust bowl
They think they're goin' to a sugar bowl
But, here is what they find

The police at the port of entry say . . .
You're number 14,000 for the day . . .

If you ain't got that Do Re Mi boy
If you ain't got that Do Re Mi
Oh, you better go back to beautiful Texas
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee
California is a garden of Eden
It's a paradise to live in or see
But believe it or not you won't find it so hot
If you ain't got the Do Re Mi

Well, if you wanna buy you a home or farm
That can't do nobody harm
Or take your vacation
By the mountains or the sea
Don't trade your old cow for a car
You'd better stay right where you are
You better take this little tip from me

Cuz' I look through the want ads every day . . .
And the headlines in the papers always say . . .

Don't Bring Lulu

by Billy Rose, Lew Brown & Ray Henderson (1925)

Your presence is requested, wrote little Johnny White
But there's is a stipulation with this invitation
When you attend this party, you'll be treated right
But there's a wild and wooly woman you boys can't invite

You can bring Pearl, she's a darn nice girl, but don't bring Lulu
You can bring Rose with the turned up nose, BDBL
Lulu always wants to do, what the boys don't want her to
When she struts her stuff around, London bridge is falling down

You can bring cake or a Porterhouse steak, BDBL
Lulu gets blue and she goes cuckoo like the clock upon the shelf
She's the kind of smartie, breaks up every party
Hullabaloo loo, don't bring Lulu, I'll bring her myself

You can bring peas or crullers and cheese, BDBL
Give her two beers and she tears portieres
And she throws cups off the shelf
But when she loves with feeling, boys all hit the ceiling
Hullabaloo loo, don't bring Lulu, I'll bring her myself

We all went to the party, real hi-toned affair,
Then along came Lulu, wild as any Zulu,
She started into Charleston, and how the boys did stare,
But when she did the hula-hula, then she got the air

Verse: 1 1 4 1
5 6m 2 5
1 1 4 1
5/2 5/3 6m/2 5

Chorus:1 1 1/1o 5
5 5 5 1
4 4m 1 6
2 2/2o 2 5
1 1 1/1o 5
5 5 5/2m/4 3
4 4m 1 6/6o/59
1 2 1/6m/2m7/57 1

Don't Laugh

by Rebe Gosdin

If I cry when I kiss you when we say goodbye
Don't laugh, don't laugh
If I say I've always loved you and I will until I die
Don't laugh, don't laugh

I could never find another, there's no use for me to try
I beg of you my darlin' please don't laugh if I cry
If I say I've always loved you and I will 'til I die
Don't laugh, don't laugh

Honest darlin' I'm not teasin' when I say you are the best
Don't laugh, don't laugh
And if you will take the chance I know my love will stand the test
Don't laugh, don't laugh

When I say there is no other and no other there will be
Don't laugh, don't laugh
You have always made me happy and have always been so sweet
Don't laugh, don't laugh

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

B - Louvin Bros (1955)

Bb - Alan & Tammy

A - George & Alan(lead)

Don't Let Your Deal Go Down

Well I been all around this whole round world
I've done most everything
I played cards with the King and the Queen
The Ace and the Deuce and the Trey

Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Til my last gold dollar is gone

Well I left my little girl a-cryin
Standing in the door
She threw her arms around my neck
Sayin honey don't you go

Where did you get your high top shoes
And the dress that you wear so fine
I got my shoes from an engineer
And my dress from a driver in the mine

Don't Put A Tax Upon The Women

You may sales tax the flour the lard and the meat
Take the pennies way from me and my pals
You may sales tax everything that we have to eat
But don't ya put a tax upon the gals

One cent, two cents, three cents in cash
That's the way my money goes a spendin
But take off my hat and hit me with a bat
If they put the sales tax on the women

Now don't ya out the taxes on the good lookin girls
Although I know the pennies have to go
Well I wouldn't have it done for a hundred or more
The boys wouldn't stand a bit of show

I love the little girls with their lovely little curls
If that is wrong I hope I will repent
I would sure be sore and I couldn't love no more
If I had to pay the taxes as I went

That's the way it goes Uncle Sam knows
He's just a-torturin me and my pals
We would die with the blues without any shoes
If you put the sales tax upon the gals

Well I don't mean any harm when I step out at night
Happy time with the ladies I have spent
Sales tax on the kisses just wouldn't be right
In my pockets I would never have a cent

Don't Say Goodbye If You Love Me

They tell me today you are going
Far away just to make you a name
They tell me that you're discontented
And that you are searching for fame

Don't say goodbye if you love me
For 'twould make my heart overflow
Kiss my lips once ere you leave me
Just don't say goodbye when you go

Somehow I can't realize we're parting
I've grown so used to having you near
The strings in my heart love are breaking
I just can't say good-bye to you dear

Each night as I kneel by my bedside
I will pray one sweet prayer just for you
I will ask all the kind ones in heaven
Just to make all my dreams dear come true

Blue Sky Boys
Jim & Jesse
Larry - F

Don't Sing Aloha When I Go

by W. Smith and B. Black

Intro 5-1

4 1

Don't sing aloha when I go

5 1

Because I'm coming back you know

4 1

Don't sing aloha though I cry

5 1

Our parting does not mean goodbye

3 6m

I'll dream of you in Waikiki

2 5

That's where I'll always long to be

5b 4 1

Just smile and say you'll miss me so

5 1

Don't sing aloha when I go

- break from bridge -

repeat as often as necessary

Hank Snow - Eb

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

by Bob Dylan 1961

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
It don't matter, anyhow
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
If you don't know by now
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
Don't think twice, it's all right

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

It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
Like you never did before
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
I can't hear you any more
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
But don't think twice, it's all right

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

Don't Walk Away

by Miriam Sonstenes

What are these things your telling me
A dream you had, a vision in the night
The open road is calling you and telling you to go
So what about this love we have
Don't tell me that we're through

You think that I don't know your mind
It's her you see, the shadow in your dream
She haunts your memory and calls you in the night
Well I'm the one that's standing here
And I'm not afraid to fight

Oh the nights grow long
And the flowers are all gone
And the leaves in the trees sing a mournful song
Bring back the summer sun
Tell me that I'm still the one
Hold me (like you did) don't walk away

Remember what you promised me
The vows you made on our wedding day
How fast you fall how quickly you forget
No other can forsake our love
Or make our hearts regret

Alan - G

Down Among The Budded Roses

by L. Erck & William York

Little sweetheart we have parted
From each other we must go
Many miles may separate us
In this world of care and woe

But I can't forget the promise
That you made me in the lane
When you said we'd be together
When the roses bloomed again

Down among the budded roses
I am nothing but a stem
I have parted from my darling
Never more to meet again

Will this parting be forever
Or will there be a coming day
When our hearts will be united
And all sorry passed away

Darling meet me up in heaven
That's my true and earnest prayer
If you love me here on earth dear
Then I know you'll love me there

Vern Williams - A

Down In The Willow Garden

Down in the willow garden
Where me and my true love did meet
It was there we went a courting
My love fell off to sleep
I had a bottle of burgundy wine
My true love she did not know
It was there I murdered that dear little girl
Down on the banks below

I drew my saber through her
It was a bloody knife
I threw her into the river
It was an awful 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 Connelly

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
Whose name was Rose Connelly

Down South In New Orleans

by Jim & Jack Anglin, Johnnie Wright (1953)

. . .We make the love to the rhumba beat
Down South In New Orleans

Down south in New Orleans
The prettiest girl I've ever seen
Sparkling eyes and lips so sweet
We made the love to the rhumba beat
The ships at anchor my suitcase packed
One way ticket I ain't coming back
Life's a pleasure love's no dream
Down south in New Orleans

My dark-eyed baby I'm on my way
Back into your arms to stay
Tired of work I want to play
And I love you night and day

I craved your smile it shined so bright
Your beautiful beat lights up the night
C'mon skipper I'm ready to ride
I'm only waiting for the tide

The moon is lighter and hearts are too
A mighty good place to lose my blues
Wrapped up in my baby's arms
I'll tell her of her many charms

Down Where the River Bends

by Red Allen

Down where the river bends
With God's help we'll meet again
Under the same old sycamore tree
Proud of each other and the land of the free

It's hard to keep the tears out of my eyes
For this may be our last goodbye
Your country calls you to defend this great land
You'll do your part just like a man

I'll go down to the ocean blue
And get as close as I can to you
Though this old ocean may keep us apart
It won't keep you dear out of my heart

If the worst should happen and the poppies should wave
Over your far and lonely grave
All the rest of my life I'll spend in prayer
I'll meet you in heaven there's no wars there.

Duncan & Brady (He's Been On The Job Too Long)

PD

Well it's Twinkle twinkle little star
Along came Brady in his electric car
He's got a mean look right in his eye
He's gonna shoot somebody just to see him die

He's been on the job too long

Well Duncan, Duncan was attending the bar
Along comes Brady with his shining star
And Brady says Duncan you are under arrest
Hmmm Duncan shot a hole right in Brady's chest

Well Brady, Brady, Brady you know you done wrong
This breaking in here while the game is going on
You come a-breakin down the windows and knockin down the doors
And now you're lying dead on the bar room floor

Well old King Brady was a big fat man
Doctor reached out and grabbed ahold of his hand
He felt for his pulse, he shook his head
I believe unto my soul King Brady's dead

Hightail carriages just standing around
They carried King Brady to the burying ground
And rubber-tired buggies and rubber-tired hacks
They took him to the graveyard never brung him back

When the women all heard that King Brady was dead
They went right home and they got frocked in red
They come a-slippin and a-slidin and a-shufflin down the street
And making Mother Hubbards in their stocking feet.

Well Brady, Brady, Brady you know you done wrong
This breaking in here while the game's going on
You come a-breakin down the windows and knockin down the doors
And now you're lying dead on the bar room floor

1 1 5 5
5 5 1 5/1

Empty Chair At The Christmas Table

1945 by Wills, Johnson, Sundin

There's a broken toy in the stockin'
Hangin' there on the Christmas Tree
And the story's told by a star of gold
And the light on the Christmas Tree

Bless all the angels up in heaven
May they watch o'er him, oh so tenderly

There's an empty chair at the table
And a light on the Christmas Tree

[break]

Heads bowed in prayer to ask His blessing
For that one still so dear to you and me

There's an empty chair at the table
And a light on the Christmas Tree

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

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

Every Humble Knee Must Bow

PD

Receive me O Heavenly Father
Once more and again
I'll be your handmade servant
Bow down before thee

Put your lovin arms all around me
Prop if I lean and sigh
Every humble knee surely must bow
Surely must bow

Hear us O Heavenly Father . . .
Once more and again
I'll be your handmade servant
Bow down before thee

I wouldn't bow for form or fashion
Outside show to the world
I'd bow down before you
According to your Holy Word

Well you said you'd a mother for the motherless
You said you'd be a father for the fatherless too
You said if I would serve you
You'd be my father too

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

A Face In The Crowd

by James Kelly

A face in the crowd on your wedding day
You tossed me a rosebud from your bridal bouquet
No one seemed to notice no one wondered why
When you pledged your love to him there were tears in my eyes

A face in the crowd with a pale yellow rose
Your gown of white satin my half-worn-out clothes
I knew your love one time but your love now he holds
I'm a face in the crowd with a pale yellow rose

As your friends they all kissed you I heard someone say
The man with the rosebud from your bridal bouquet
Was he kind of special or was he just a friend
I heard you speak softly he was only a friend

Larry Sparks

Faded Love

by Bob Wills

As I look at the letters that you wrote to me
It's you that I'm thinking of
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet
I remember our faded love

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

As I think of the past and all the pleasures we had
As I watch the mating of the dove
It was in the springtime that you said good-bye
I remember our faded love

A Few Old Memories

by Hazel Dickens

Just a few old memories
Slipped in through the door
Though I thought I had closed it
So tightly before
I can't understand it
Why it should bother my mind
For it all belongs to another place and time

Just a few old keep-sakes
Way back on the shelf
No, they don't mean nothin'
I'm surprised that they're left
Just a few old love letters
With the edges all brown
And an old faded picture
I keep turned upside-down

Just a few old memories
Going way back in time
Well I can hardly remember
I don't know why I'm cryin'
I can't understand it
Well I'm surprised at myself
First thing tomorrow morning
I'll clean off that shelf

James King - B

The Fields Have Turned Brown

by Carter Stanley

I left my old home, to ramble this country
My mother and dad, said son don't go wrong
Remember that God, will always watch o'er you
And we will be waiting for you here alone

Son don't go astray, was what they both told me
Remember that love, for God can be found
But now they're both gone, this letter just told me
Four years they've been dead
The fields have turned brown

For many long years, I travelled this country
No thoughts of the day, when I'd return
Now as I go home, I find no one waiting
The price I have paid, to live and to learn

Stanley Brothers - D+

Fifty Miles of Elbow Room

Carter Family

Twelve hundred miles its length and breadth
That foursquare city stands
Its gems and loads of jasper shine
They're not made by human hands
One hundred miles its gates are wide
Abundant entrance there
With fifty miles of elbow room
On either side to spare

When the gates swing wide on the other side
Just beyond the sunset sea
There'll be room to spare as we enter there
There'll be room for you and room for me
For the gates are wide on the other side
Where the fairest flowers bloom
On the right hand and on the left hand
Fifty miles of elbow room

Sometimes I'm cramped and I'm crowded here
And I long for elbow room
How I long to reach for altitude
Where the fairest flowers bloom
It won't be long before I pass
Into that city fair
With fifty miles of elbow room
On either side to spare

Iris Dement

Alan & Colleen (lead) - A

Five Year Plan

by Attila the Hun

Happy days are coming back again
Join with me and sing a sweet refrain
The government has got a five year plan
That will relieve the depression
No more starvation emancipation is here.

Public works are being started right away
So we have cause to be happy and gay
These gigantic things we're going to do
Will find work for me and you
No more starvation emancipation is here.

A mammoth engineering job has been executed
I mean the harbour scene that has just been completed
Port-au-Spain will hold her place
As the premier city in the West Indies
No more starvation emancipation is here.

Soon a marked improvement we all will see
A happy tidal wave of prosperity
We'll be able to maintain our family
In comfort and in luxury
No more starvation emancipation is here.

Atilla the Hun - E
Tony Latimer - G

Fly Around My Pretty Little Miss

Fly around my pretty little miss
Fly around my daisy
Fly around my pretty little miss
You almost drive me crazy

The higher up the cherry tree
The riper grow the cherries
The more you hug and kiss the girls
The sooner they will marry

Through the grove of white oak trees
The river flows with brandy
If I had my pretty little miss
I'd feed her sugar candy

Gonna get some needly weed
I'm gonna get some barley
Gonna gather some needly weed
And make a cake for Charlie

Fog On The Water

Foggy River

by Fred Rose

Your love is colder than a foggy river
Rolling o'er a heart of stone
You left me stranded on this foggy river
Drifting helpless and alone
 Can't escape this broken heart of mine
 There's no feeling anymore
Heaven help me on this foggy river
Help me find the distant shore

There's no tomorrow on this foggy river
Only memories linger on
The mists of sorrow chill this foggy river
Everything I love is gone
 Always knew some day you'd turn me down
 I got troubles on my mind
Yes I'm doomed to sail this foggy river
'Til I leave your love behind

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

Del McCoury - A
Colleen - B

Foolin Around

by Buck Owens

I... know... that...

You've been foolin around on me right from the start
So I'll take back my ring and I'll take back my heart
And when you're tired of foolin around with two or three
Then come on home and fool around with me

Well I wasn't foolin around the day I said "I do"
But many a night I wish that I'd been foolin too
Well I know it's foolish taking all this misery
But when it's you a fool I'll always be

Well honey foolin around you know right where I'm at
And don't worry if I'm lonesome cause I'm used to that
And when you're tired of foolin around with two or three
Then come on home and fool around with me

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

Forty Years of Trouble

by Don Parmley

Forty years I've been gone
I've done my time and it's been so long
I killed a man, I knew it was wrong
I've done my time Lord, Lord, I've done my time

Shackled to a ball and chain
I've worked in snow, I've worked in rain
I laid the track, never rode the train
Forty years of suffering, forty years of pain

I had a wife and a little queen
I've had a son I've never seen
All I have left now, it seems
Is a broken heart and broken dreams

Now I'm old, I've done my time
My life's gone by, I sit and pine
Nobody even knows my name
Forty years of suffering, forty years of pain

Alan - Bb

Four Rode By

by Ian Tyson

Four rode by, rode through here
Three McLean boys and that wild Alex Hare
They were armed, all were armed
It was them I'd have known them anywhere

Willy Palmer's stallion was no twenty dollar cayuse
And when the wild ones stole him he hightailed it into town
Ussher, in those days, was keeping order in the district
But before he'd ridden thirty miles, the McLean boys shot him down

A shepherd known as Kelly saw the wild ones as they passed
They shot him with a rifle and they took his watch and chain
When the posse found them there in the lonely cabin
A hunger took their fight away and no one else was slain

They hung the boys in January 1881
The first time in that province that they've strung up brothers three
And the son killed nineteen Germans 'cross the seas back in '17
One thing, that's for damn sure, they're a wild old family

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

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

Ian & Sylvia - F#

Fraulein

by Lawton Williams (1957)

Far across deep blue water lives an old German's daughter
By the banks of the old river Rhine
Where I loved her and left her but I can't forget her
I miss my pretty Fraulein

Fraulein, Fraulein, look up toward the heavens
Each night when the stars start to shine
By the same stars above you, I swear that I love you
You are my pretty Fraulein

When my memories wander away over yonder
To the sweetheart that I left behind
In a moment of glory a face comes before me
The face of my pretty Fraulein

Fraulein, Fraulein, walk down by the river
Pretend that your hand's holdin' mine
By the same stars above you I swear that I love you
You are my pretty Fraulein

Bobby Helms 1957

Frosty the Snowman

by S. Nelson / J. Rollins

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And his eyes made out of coal

Frosty the Snowman made the children laugh and play
Were they surprised when before their eyes
He came to life that day

There must have been some magic in
That old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around

Frosty the Snowman was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me

Frosty the Snowman knew the sun was hot that day
So he said let's run and we'll have fun
Now before I melt away

So down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all around the square
Saying catch me if you can

He lead them down the streets of town
Right to a traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when
He heard him holler stop

For Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying don't you cry
I'll be back again someday

There must have been...

Thumpity thump thump, thumpity thump thump, look at Frosty go
Thumpity thump thump, thumpity thump thump, over the hills of snow

The Fugitive's Lament

by Alton Delmore

I hear the sad howlin of coyotes prowlin
They sound so lonesome to me
It brings back memories of cherished loved ones
The ones I'm longing to see

I'm riding along out on the lone prairie
The rangers are searching for me
I'm riding away from my home in Texas
A fugitive ever to be

I had a good mother I had a good father
They handed a warning to me
The man that I ran with committed a murder
And laid the blame on me

Little Tommy my sweetheart I know he's lonely
And longs for me to return
My happiness ended the night we parted
And now for him I yearn

How lonely how dreary with nothing to cheer me
My thoughts go stealing back home
My life of sadness will never know gladness
I'm branded forever to roam

Laurel Bliss & Carol Elizabeth Jones - G

The Get-Acquainted Waltz

by Ira & Charlie Louvin

I was happy in my home in Alabama
'Til I saw your smiling face that lonely night
When I fell into your arms I was thrilled by your charms
In the get-acquainted waltz you held me tight.

You asked me for a waltz to get acquainted
Just for one and only one I did agree
And I'm still regretting now that I made you keep the vow
In the waltz to get acquainted with you.

At the party you were just a neighbour boy
All alone like myself without a maid
When your arms set me free I was lonely as could be
I could see that I had lost my heart away.

As I sit the next one out so broken-hearted
I could see the lucky guy I could have been
When her arm will set you free keep me in your memory
When the get acquainted waltz is played again.

Louvins (1951)

Get Behind The Mule

by Kathleen Brennan / Thomas Alan Waits

Molly Be Damned smote Jimmy the Harp
With a horrid little pistol and a lariat
She's goin' to the bottom and she's goin' down the drain
Said she wasn't big enough to carry it

You got to get behind the mule, in the morning and plow
Got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
You got to get behind the mule in the morning and plow
Get behind the mule in the morning and plow

Choppity-chop goes the axe in the woods
You gotta meet me by the fall down tree
A shovel of dirt upon a coffin lid
And I know they'll come lookin' for me, boys
I know they'll come lookin' for me

Big Jack Earl was eight foot one
And he stood in the road and he cried
He couldn't make her love him, couldn't make her stay
But tell the good Lord that he tried

Dusty trail from Atchison to Placerville
On the wreck of the Weaverville stage
Beulah fired on Beatty for a lemonade
I was stirring my brandy with a nail, boys
Stirring my brandy with a nail

Well, the rampaging sons of the widow James
Jack the Cutter and the Pockmarked Kid
Had to stand naked at the bottom of the cross
And tell the good Lord what they did
Tell the good Lord what they did

Punctuated birds on the power line
In a Studebaker with Birdie Joe Hoaks
I'm diggin' all the way to China with a silver spoon
While the hangman fumbles with the noose, boys
The hangman fumbles with the noose

Pin your ear to the wisdom post
Pin your eye to the line
Never let the weeds get higher than the garden
Always keep a sapphire in your mind
Always keep a diamond in your mind

Girl On The Greenbriar Shore

Carter Family

Twass in the year of 92
In the merry month of June
I left my mother and a home so dear
For the girl I loved on the greenbriar shore

My mother dear she came to me
And said, "Oh son don't go
Don't leave your mother and a home so dear
To trust a girl on the greenbriar shore"

But I was young and reckless too
And I craved a reckless life
I left my mother with a broken heart
And I chose that girl to be my wife

Her hair was dark and curly too
And her loving eyes were blue
Her cheeks were like the red red rose
The girl I loved on the greenbriar shore

The years rolled on and the months rolled by
She left me all alone
Now I remember what mother said
Never trust that girl on the greenbriar shore

Give Me My Money

by ? Selph

I want my dime back
Give me my change back
I want my dime back, now

I want my ten cents
Give me my money
I want my dime back, now

Now I got a gal lives by the lake
Shakes and shimmies like a rattlesnake
I got a gal lives up on the hill
She won't do it but her sister will

I want my money back
Give me my change back
I want my dime back, now

...

Now 3 and 3 is 6, 6 and 3 is 9
Gimme some of yours, I'll give you some of mine
Monkey in the bedroom playing with the guests
Monkey throw you back one, he's playing so fast

Alan - F

Okeh Western Swing Epic 37324

Go Home, Little Girl

by Ola Belle

5 1
Go home, go home, little girl
5 1
Go home before I hurt you
1 4 1
I can't help doin' the things that I do
 5 1
So go home and find someone to love you.

You came to me because that you love me
But I can't give a love same as you
I will love you for tonight, but when dawn brings daylight
I will leave and I'll only hurt you.

Can't you see that I don't want to hurt you
Why cling to me the way that you do
I want you to go, if you stay don't you know
Loving me can only hurt you.

So go home, go home, little girl
Go home before I hurt you
I can't help doin' the things that I do
So go home and find someone to love you.

Alan - G

God Gave Noah The Rainbow Sign

by Tommy Jarrell

God gave Noah the rainbow sign don't you see (x2)
God gave Noah the rainbow sign
No more water but the fire next time
Hide (in) the old Rock of Ages cleft for me

From East to West the fire will roll hide thou me (x2)
From East to West the fire will roll
Lord have mercy on my poor soul
Hide (in) the old Rock of Ages cleft for me

Poor old Noah planted him a vineyard don't you see (x2)
Poor old Noah planted him a vine
And commenced to make a little wine
Hide (in) the old Rock of Ages cleft for me

Poor old Noah drank a little wine don't you see (x2)
Poor old Noah drank a little wine
He got higher than a Georgia pine
Hide (in) the old Rock of Ages cleft for me

Poor old Lazurus poor as I don't you see (x2)
Poor old Lazurus poor as I
When he died in his home on high
Hide (in) the old Rock of Ages cleft for me

There's honey in that rock for me (x2) (don't you see)
There's honey in that rock
Way up on the mountain top
Hide (in) the old Rock of Ages cleft for me

God's Not Dead

I know God's not dead, He's still alive (3x)

I can feel Him in my hands

I can feel Him in my feet

I can feel Him all over me

I talked to Him this morning, God's not Dead . . .

He saved me when I's lost, God's not dead . . .

He healed me when I's sick, God's not dead . . .

Johnson Mountain Boys - F

Gold Watch and Chain

by A.P. Carter (1933)

Oh I'll pawn you my gold watch and chain love
And I'll pawn you my gold wedding ring
I'll pawn you this heart in my bosom
If you say that you love me again

Darling how can I stay here without you
I have nothing to cheer my poor heart
This old world would seem sad love without you
Tell me now that we never could part

Take back all the gifts you have given
The diamond ring and a lock of your hair
An old frame with your picture inside it
It's a face that is false but it's fair

Stanley Brothers - B

Gonna Have a Big Dead Bird for Dinner

by Lou & Peter Berryman

The liquor stores are closing and the car won't start
Christmas decorations are falling apart
I think I got the flu again and the sky is grey
Gonna have a big dead bird for dinner on Christmas day

Papa's nerves are frazzled, they're growing thin
Mama in her wisdom gets drunk on gin
The children have built a roadblock for Santa's sleigh
Gonna have a big dead bird for dinner on Christmas day

Smelly Uncle Charlie has brought his noisy wife
The one he calls his flower and chases with a knife
Grandpa and his mistress have come to stay
Gonna have a big dead bird for dinner on Christmas day

Well it's Christmas Eve at midnite, we're gonna have a little snack
Grandma's apple strudel is burnt and black
Father's homemade ice cream, it tastes like clay
Gonna have a big dead bird for dinner on Christmas day

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

--- from "Hawks & Eagles"

Gonna Walk

by Jim Nunally

I'm gonna walk gonna walk, walk on out of this door
You're gonna have to find a man
Who ain't been down this road before
Well I've been down this road you see
The last woman took the better part of me
I'm gonna walk, gonna walk, walk on out of this door

You know I laid awake at night wondering where you could be
And when you come in late I acted like I been asleep
You don't know the pain I been in
You don't know what's gonna happen when
When I walk, when I walk, I walk on out of this door

Well a woman like you ain't very hard to find
I mean I wasn't even looking and look what I found this time
Well you know it's a crying shame
But I only got myself to blame
As I walk, as I walk, walk on out of this door

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

Goodbye Miss Liza Jane

by Charlie Poole

Looky here Liza, listen to me
You ain't the girl that you promised to be
Didn't you say you'd always be true
Saw you out riding with Mr Brown
Now I'm the laughing stock of the town
People said to never trust you

Throw up your hands baby I'm gonna go
I was a good man when I had the dough, so it's
Goodbye Miss Liza, I'm going to leave you
You know when I go
I'm the fella with the dough (dough, dough)
So sing a little song, travel along, yes travel along
(well) Bid me good day baby I'm on my way
Goodbye Miss Liza Jane

Gimme here back my gold watch and chain
Gimme the umbrella 'cause it might rain
Gimme the clothes that I paid for too
Dive in the trunk now gimme those things
Gimme here back my diamond rings
Get Mr Brown to dress you up all new

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

Highwood String Band - G

Goody Goody

So you met someone who set you back on your heels, goody goody
So you met someone and now you know how it feels, goody goody
So you gave him your heart too, just like I gave mine to you
And he broke it in little pieces, well now how do you do
So you lie awake just singing the blues all night, goody goody
So you think that love's a barrel of dynamite
Hoorah and hallelujah, you had it coming to ya
Goody goody for him
Goody goody for me
And I hope you're satisfied you rascal you

G	%	%	%
G	%	E7	%
Am - E7	Am	% - E7	Am
A	%	A7	D7
G	%	%	%
G	%	C - E7	Am
C	C#dim	G	E7
G	%	E7	%
Am	D7	G	%

The Gospel Way

by Ira Louvin 1951

There's a right and a wrong way to press along
And the right one you must take
If you want a friend at the journey's end
Out of debt on that great payday

Never stop (or wait) lest you be too late
To inherit the golden crown
You must walk (each day) in the gospel way
If the words of God be found

Do you love your neighbour as yourself
Do you cheat him not in trade
Would your conscience groan on tomorrow's dawn
Should you meet him on the way

Never do good deeds for the praise of man
Giving gold that they might see
But in secret give, and in secret pray
He'll reward you openly

Grapes On The Vine

by Steve Gillette

There are songs the birds don't sing to people
Secrets that keep right through to the end
Heroes that hide until forever
And I'm singing this song for one of them

He's the man that you passed on the road there
The one with his life on the loose
Going either somewhere or nowhere
Going without me without you

For he is this world's constant orphan
Travelling out his long time
Living on apples from orchards
And dying from grapes on the vine

You could find him in big city winters
Down where the mission bell cries
And the sorrow echoes through summers
As he tries to close all his eyes

And dream of his railroad existence
As if it were some kind of dream
As if the extent of the distance
Were what his heart would call him

You could find him in Pittsburgh at Christmas
You could find him in Buffalo in June
And he knows all the back roads between them
Like a gypsy he knows the moon

And it's Route 22 all over again
Stick your thumb out and try to look like somebody's friend
Look strong at the man and mild at the girl
And puzzle at the rest of the world

Ground Hog

Shoulder up your gun and whistle up your dog (x2)
Off to the woods for to catch a ground hog
Oh ground hog

Run here Sally with a ten foot pole (x2)
To twist that whistle pig outta his hole
Oh ground hog

Here comes Sal with a snicker and a grin (x2)
The ground hog gravy all over her chin
Oh ground hog

Look at them fellers they're goin wild
Eat that hog before it struck a vow (?)

I dug down but I didn't dig deep
There laid a whistle pig fast asleep

Now the meats in the cupboard and the butter's in the churn
If that ain't ground hog I'll be durned

Well eat up the meat and save the hide
Make the best shoestring that ever was tied

Look at them fellas they're about to fall
Eat til their britches won't button at all

Little piece of corn bread layin on a shelf
You want any more you can sing it yourself

Grizelda

by Antonia

Come won't you walk with me Grizelda
Wearing your dress that moonlight shines through
I am a sad and lonely boy
Since your mother said I couldn't see you

Slippin' through the woods in the dark of the night
Callin' to the moon up yonder
Old lady moon won't you shine your silver light
And lead me to my Grizelda

Do you recall last night Grizelda
Learnin' the lessons nature taught us
Watchin' the fish jump in the lake
It was lovely 'til your mother caught us

Moonflower vine upon your window
Gives me a foothold for my climbin'
I got a rowboat on the lake
Moon is out and all the stars are shinin'

I got a jug of wine Grizelda
Why should you waste your time in sorrow
Hold out your hand and have no fear
If we're caught I'll marry you tomorrow

Hapa Haole Hula Girl

by Sunny Cunha (1909)

All of the time in the tropical climes
When they do the hula-hula dance
I fell in love with a turtle dove
Learning this funny-funny dance
This poor little kid why she never did
Get on the locals before
So I made up my mind and - did find
The only gal I ever did love

Oh I love my pretty little hapa haole
Hula girl (she's the kind to make you giggle)
Ah hula girl (she surely make you giggle)
Ah hula girl (with a naughty little wiggle)
Ah some day I'm gonna try to make her hapa haole
Girly-a-mine, girly-a-mine
'Cause all the time I'm dreamin' of her
My hapa haole hula girl

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

recorded by Sol Hoopii (1934)
Frank Ferrera (1916)
Kalama Quartet (1927)
Clover Point Drifters (A)

Harbour Of Love

There's coming a time on the great judgement morning
When the Saviour will welcome you home
Will you be prepared for the journey to Heaven
On the great ship that carries God's chosen ones home

[I] Oh the water's so deep

[tbb] oh the water's so deep

[I] On the river of Jordan

[tbb] on the river of Jordan

[I] And the light shines so bright

[tbb] and the light shines so bright

[I] From Heaven above

[tbb] from Heaven above

[tI] And the midnight has passed

[bb] and the midnight has passed

[tI] A new day is dawning

[bari] in Heaven on high

[bass] Oh the great ship will anchor

[tlb] oh the great ship will anchor

[all] In the Harbour of Love

If you're wandering in sin away from God's teaching
Won't you ask Him to show you the way
Fall down on your knees in a chapel next Sunday
And meet with your friends in Heaven some day

Have a Nice Day

by Mark Graham

Come all you pure Americans, the loyal brave and true
And wrap yourselves completely in the old red white and blue
For Jesus and Free Enterprise, we must prepare the way
And those of you who do not choose, must be prepared to pay.

Have a nice day, have a nice day
Don't heed those words of wickedness that might lead you astray
See hear and speak no evil, just work real hard and pray
God loves you and he hopes you'll have a nice day.

We can't abide in welfare, or believe in poverty
Because this nation is the land of opportunity
If you're lazy sick or stupid, you might not make the grade
But why should we support you, with the money that we've made?

We believe in the Salvation, and we'll do all that we can
To manage our resources for the benefit of Man
And we believe the Judgement Day, is coming with all haste
And anything that we don't use, will then have gone to waste

We believe in the Creation, evolution is a sham
And for you awful Humanists we do not give a damn
And we believe in Science, where the Word of God agrees
And we believe in Science, that destroys our enemies

Alan - D

Have I Told You Lately That I Love You

by Scott Wiseman

Have I told you lately that I love you
Could I tell you once again somehow
Have I told with all my heart and soul that I adore you
Well darling, I'm telling you now

This heart would break in two if I should lose you
I'm no good without you anyhow
Dear have I told you lately that I love you
Well darling, I'm telling you now

Have I told you lately when I'm sleeping
Every dream I dream is you somehow
Have I told you who I'd like to share my love forever
Well darling, I'm telling you now

Have I told you lately how I miss you
When the stars are shining in the sky
Have I told you why the nights are long when you're not with me
Well darling, I'm telling you now

Lulu Belle & Scotty 1956 - F#

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

Hawaiian Cowboy

by Rex Allen and Emma Johnson

Intro 1 5 1

1 4 1
A cowboy took a trip to Hawaii

5
And on the beach one day at Waikiki

1 4 1
The music that he heard was so enchanting

2 5
He lost his heart and sang this melody

1 5
I want to hear you sing my lady

1
And hear you play your ukelele

5
I want to stay here in Hawaii

1
And learn the wiki wiki wacky woo

4 1
I want to love you and woo woo woo you

2 5
I'll stop my ridin' ropin' lopin' everything for you

1 5
If you will sing to me my lady

1
A song of love beneath Hawaiian skies

Hank Snow - A

Heaven Here On Earth

by Keith Little

Oh listen to me brother as you walk life's road of sin
Let not your mind be burdened with the entering of the Glory Land
For it's the good deeds done among us while living here below
That opens the gates of heaven and let's you onward brother go

(We gotta build a) heaven here on earth
(Before we can) enter the Glory Land
(We gotta make a) house that's filled with love and joy
If it's to ever stand

(And we got to) care for the little children
(As well as) every woman and man
(We gotta build a) heaven here on earth
Before we can enter the Glory Land

So many people waste their days living a life so grand
Tearing down their brothers day and night
To acquire the things of man
But not the flesh or blood that surround your soul
Will make the journey on
Just a record of daily life and then you'll travel on and on

High Country - A

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

Hell

by Tom Maxwell (Squirrel Nut Zippers)

In the afterlife
You could be headed for the serious strife
Now you make the scene all day
But tomorrow there'll be Hell to pay

People listen attentively
I mean about future calamity
I used to think the idea was obsolete
Until I heard the old man stamping his feet

This is a place where eternally
Fire is applied to the body
Teeth are extruded and bones are ground
Then baked into cakes which are passed around

Beauty, talent, fame
Money, refinement, job skill and brain
But all the things you try to hide
Will be revealed on the other side

Now the D and the A and the M and the N
And the A and the T and the I-O-N
Lose your face, lose your name
Then get fitted for a suit of flame

Here Comes Santa Claus

by Gene Autry / O. Haldeman

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer, pulling on the rein
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright
Hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys, for boys and girls again
Here those sleigh bells jingle jangle, oh what a beautiful sight
So jump in bed and cover your head, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor, he loves you just the same
Santa Claus knows we're all God's children, that makes everything right
So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when chimes ring out, it's Christmas time again
Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light
So let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here Today

Here today and gone tomorrow
Our love will always be a hidden love affair
I know you love me but you're just a wanderer
Today I love you but tomorrow I may not care

For absence ever makes the heart grow fonder
I get lonesome for someone's company
You're here today and gone tomorrow
And my loving you is just a fantasy

When you're gone I wish we'd never met
For memory remains within my heart
Here today and gone tomorrow
We can't be happy so I think it's best we part

Hey Porter

by Johnny Cash

Hey porter, hey porter, would you tell me the time
How much longer will it be til we cross that Mason-Dixon line
At daylight would you tell that engineer to slow it down
Or better still just stop the train cause I wanna look around

Hey porter, hey porter, what time did you say
How much longer will it be til I see the light of day
When we hit Dixie won't you tell that engineer to ring his bell
And ask everybody that ain't asleep to stand right up and yell

Hey porter, hey porter, it's getting light outside
This old train is puffin smoke and I have to strain my eyes
But ask that engineer if he will blow his whistle please
Cause I smell frost on cotton leaves and I feel that southern breeze

Hey porter, hey porter, please get my bags for me
I need nobody to tell me now that we're in Tennessee
Go tell that engineer to make that lonesome whistle scream
We're not so far from home so take it easy on the steam

Hey porter, hey porter, please open up the door
When you stop the train I'm gonna get off first
 cause I can't wait no more
Tell the engineer I said thanks a lot and I didn't mind the fare
I'm gonna set my feet on southern soil and breathe that southern air

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

Hey Good Lookin'

by Hank Williams

Say hey good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
How's about cookin' something up with me
Hey sweet baby, don't cha think maybe
We could find us a brand new recipe
 I got a hot rod Ford and a 2 dollar bill
 And I know a spot right over the hill
 There's soda pop and the dancin's free
 So if you wanna have fun come along with me
Say hey good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
How's about cookin' something up with me

I'm free & ready, so we can go steady
How's about savin' all your time for me
No more lookin', I know I've been cookin'
How's about keepin' steady company
 I'm gonna throw my datebook over the fence
 And find me one for five or ten cents
 I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age
 'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page
Say hey good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
How's about cookin' something up with me

C	C	C	C
D	G	C	G
C	C	C	C
D	G	C	C7
	F	C	
	F	C	
	F	C	
	D	G	
C	C	C	C
D	G	C	C

Hobo's Meditation

by Jimmie Rodgers (1933)

Tonight as I lay on a boxcar
Just waiting for a train to pass by
What will become of the hobo
Whenever their time comes to die

Has the Master up yonder in heaven
Got a place that we might call our home
Will we have to work for a living
Or can we continue to roam

Will there be any freight trains in heaven
Any boxcars in which we might hide
Will there be any tough cops and brakemen
Will they tell us we cannot ride

Will the hobo chum with the rich man
Will he always have money to spare
Will they have respect for a hobo
In the land that lies hidden up there

1	5	1	1	Breaks:	1	5	1	1
4	4	1	1		4	4	1	1
4	4	1	1		4	4	1	6
2	2	5	5		2	5	1	1
1	5	1	1					
4	4	3	3					
4	4	1	6					
2	5	1	1					

Hold Fast To The Right

PD

Kneel down by the side of your mother my boy
You have only a moment you know
But stay til I give you this parting advice
It's all that I have to bestow

Hold fast to the right
Hold fast to the right
Wherever your footsteps may roam
Forsake not the way of salvation my boy
That you learned from your mother at home

You will find in your satchel a bible my boy
It's the book of all others the best
It'll help you to live and prepare you to die
And lead to the gates of the blessed

You will leave here to seek your employment my boy
By the world you have yet to be tried
But in the temptations and trials you will meet
May your heart in the Saviour confide

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

Hold What You Got

by Jimmy Martin

Hold what you got I'm a-comin' home baby
Hold what you got and I don't mean maybe
Been a-thinkin' about you and I'm on my way
Don't sell the house and don't wreck the car
Stay there honey right where you are
Hold what you got I'm a-comin' home to stay

Well . . .

In my mind I can see you
That's a pretty good sign that I need you
That's why I can't wait to get back home
So squeeze yourself real good and tight
I'll be there before daylight
If you hold what you got I'm a-comin' home to stay

Well . . .

When I get back honey I ain't leavin'
I been too lonely a little too much grievin'
When I get back this time I'm goin' to stay
Well we won't fuss and we won't fight
This time things are gonna be alright
If you hold what you got I'm a-comin' home to stay

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

Home by the Sea

by A. P. Carter

1
There's a lonely cottage by the seaside
4 1

Where the water lilies strew the shore

It was there I passed my happy childhood
5

With the loved ones that's gone before.

1
Then give me back my dear old home
4 1

That old home by the sea.

4 1
And I never will wander far away

5 1
From my home, my dear old cottage home
5 1

Oh d'laye e-e-e-e

5 1
A lee oh laye e e-e-e-e

Many years have passed since there I wandered
But the old cott n'er has been forgot
And my heart and fancy oft returns
To that dear old familiar spot.

Yes my heart is like the humming seashell
That tells of its birth fore'er did roam
I will sing of my cottage by the seashore
Of my home, my dear old cottage home.

Carters - F out of C

Home For Christmas

by Nolan Faulkner & Bill Carpenter

1

5

Over the field the snow is driftin'

1

Ice in the treetops is glistenin'

5

A wreath of holly in the window

1

So beautiful ...

4

1

Happy hearts are singing let's decorate the tree

4

1

5

We'll all be home for Christmas just like we used to be

1

5

What a joyful thought just to be there

1

I thank God for answering my prayer

Christmas carols happy voices are singing

Great joy to every heart they're bringing

Riding through the snow at Christmas

A scene that means so much to us

Branches on the pines are bowin' low

Covered with a fresh fallen snow

To everyone Merry Christmas Happy New Year

Pass thee worry in the past maybe soldier (???)

Red Ellis & the Huron Vally Boys - C#

Home From The Forest

by Gordon Lightfoot

Oh the neon lights were flashing and the icy wind did blow
The water seeped into his shoes and the drizzle turned to snow
His eyes were red, his hopes were dead and the wine was runnin' low
And the old man came home from the forest

His tears fell on the sidewalk as he stumbled in the street
A dozen faces stopped to stare but no one stopped to speak
For his castle was a hallway and the bottle was his friend
And the old man stumbled in from the forest

Up a dark and dingy staircase the old man made his way
His ragged coat around him as upon his cot he lay
And he wondered how it happened that he ended up this way
Getting lost like a fool in the forest

And as he lay there sleeping a vision did appear
Upon his mantle shining a face of one so dear
Who had loved him in the springtime of a long-forgotten year
When the wildflowers did bloom in the forest

She touched his grizzled fingers and she called him by his name
And then he heard the joyful sound of children at their games
In an old house on a hillside in some forgotten town
Where the river runs down from the forest

With a mighty roar the big jets soar above the canyon streets
And the con men con but life goes on for the city never sleeps
And to an old forgotten soldier the dawn will come no more
For the old man has come home from the forest

Hop Along Peter

Old Uncle Peter he got tight
Started up to heaven on a stormy night
The road being rough and him not well
He lost his way and went to . . .

Hop along Peter where ya goin
Hop along Peter where ya goin
Hop along Peter woncha bear in mind
I ain't comin back til the gooseberry time

Old Mother Hubbard and the dog were Dutch
A bow legged rooster and he hobbled on a crutch
The hen chewed tobaccy and the duck drank wine
The goose played the fiddle on a pumpkin vine

Down in the barnyard playin seven-up
The old tom cat and the little yellow pup
The Old Mother Hubbard she's a-pickin out the fleas
Rooster in the cream jar up to his knees

I got a sweet gal in this here town
If she weighs an ounce she weighs 700 pounds
Every time my sweet gal turns once around
The heel of her shoe makes a hole in the ground

How Can I Miss You When You Won't Go Away

by Dan Hicks

I've talked to your mother and I've talked to your dad
They say they've tried but it's all in vain
I've begged and I've pleaded, I've even got mad
Now we must face it, you give me a pain

How can I miss you when you won't go away
I Keep tellin' you day after day
But you won't listen, you always stay & stay
How can I miss you when you won't go away

Your never-ending presence really cramps my style
I dream that it won't always be the same
At first I was attracted, but after a while
Have you ever heard of a hard-to-get game

Out of three billion people, why must it be me
Oh why, oh why won't you cut me loose
Just do me a favour and listen to my plea
I'm not the only chicken on the roost

Alan - B

How Cold Hearted Can You Get

by Hank Thompson & his Brazos Valley Boys

While you're honky-tonking round, all you do is run me down
Now we're parted how cold hearted can you get
You're telling all your friends, what a rascal I have been
Now we're parted how cold hearted can you get
 I remember back when I was tall hog at the trough
 Now my money's gone and you have really fluffed me off
You're giving me the blame, u oughta hang your head in shame
Now we're parted how cold hearted can you get

Now gal I can't forget, how you got me deep in debt
Now we're parted how cold hearted can you get
You said as you slammed the door, I was square as a 4 by 4
Now we're parted how cold hearted can you get
 You called me everything u could from a dummy to a dope
 I know that u'd be satisfied if I took strychnine and croaked
When they say that you'll regret, you just puff that cigarette
Now we're parted how cold hearted can you get
 All the lies you've told on me, you'll regret someday
 When St. Peter says "Now gal, just go the other way"
Now I guess you'll say to him, it was all my fault again
Now we're parted how cold hearted can you get

Thompson - A

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

A Hundred Years From Now

Lord, a hundred years from now I won't be cryin'
A hundred years from now I won't be blue
And my heart would have forgotten, that you broke every vow
I won't care a hundred years from now

Lord, it seems that it was yesterday you told me
You couldn't live without my love somehow
Now that you're with another, it breaks my heart somehow
I won't care a hundred years from now

Now you recall the night sweetheart you promised
Another's kiss you never would allow
That's all in the past dear, it didn't seem to last
I won't care a hundred years from now

I Ain't Gonna Work Tomorrow

Carter Family

1

I'm a goin' to leave this country

5 1

I'm a goin' around this world.

4 1

I'm a goin' to leave this country

5 1 5 1

For the sake of one little girl.

Well she told me that she loved me

And it give my poor heart peace.

And she's got her back turned on me

She's courting whoever she please.

Well I lost my money in gambling

And I lost my name you see.

I am nobody's darling,

And nobody cares for me.

Don't you hear my banjo ringing,

Don't you hear it's mournful sound

Don't you hear those pretty girls laughing

Standing on the cold frozen ground.

I'll hang my head in sorrow

I'll hang my head and cry.

I'll hang my head in sorrow

As my darling passes by.

Well I ain't gonna work tomorrow

And I may not work next day.

I ain't gonna work tomorrow

It'll be one wet rainy day.

Carters - E

I Am a Man of Constant Sorrow

anon, first published as "Farewell Song" in a Richard Burnett songbook, c. 1913

I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my days
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasure here on earth I've found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now

It's fare thee well my own true lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that Northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

You may bury me in some deep valley
For many years there I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave

Oh, fare you well to my native country
The places I have loved so well
For I have seen all kinds of trouble
In this vain world no tongue can tell.

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

Ralph Stanley
Blue Highway
Mike Seeger

I Can See Your Aura

by Mark Graham

I've done lots of spiritual healing
I'm in touch with all my feelings
I've read palms, read the stars for kings & queens
And I hate to bum you out
But you have without a doubt
The ugliest aura that this poor boy's ever seen.

'Cause I can see your aura and it's ugly
Your spirit must be rotten to the core
And to a New Age guy like me
You just bring pain and misery
So dear, I cannot love you anymore

In some life you live before
You murdered children by the score
Your evil is so totally complete
All good in you is done
You are darkness without dawn
Either that or you are eating too much meat.

'Cause...

I Can't Get You Off Of My Mind

by Hank Williams

I can't get you off of my mind
When I try I'm just wasting my time
Lord I've tried and I've tried
And all night long I've cried
But I can't get you off of my mind

Well you think you could leave me behind
But I guess you're the two-timing kind
Do you think that it's smart
To jump from heart to heart
When I can't get you off of my mind

You believe that a true love is blind
So you fool every new love you find
You got stars in your eyes
But they cannot hide the lies
Oh I can't get you off of my mind

I Don't Believe You've Met My Baby

by Autry Inman

Last night my dear the rain was falling
I went to bed so sad and blue
Then I had a dream of you

I dreamed I was strolling in the evening
Underneath the harvest moon
I was thinking about you

Then we met out in the moonlight
The stars were shining in your eyes
But another was there too

I don't believe you've met my baby
You looked at him, you looked at me
I wondered 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 you
His eyes were filled with victory

He said "My sister wants to marry"
Then my heart was filled with ease
I knew that you would marry me

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

I Don't Hurt Anymore

by Don Robertson and Jack Rollins

It don't hurt anymore
All my teardrops are dry
No more walkin' the floor
With that burnin' inside
Just to think it could be
Time has opened the door
And at last I am free
I don't hurt anymore

No use to deny, I wanted to die
The day you said we were through
But now that I find you're out of my mind
I can't believe that its true

I've forgotten somehow
That I cared so before
And it's wonderful now
I don't hurt any more

(1) 4	%	1	%
5	%	1	%
4	%	1	%
5	%	1	%
4	%	1	%
2	%	5	%
4	%	1	%
5	%	1	%

Hank Snow - C

I Know You're Married But I Love You Still

by Don Reno and M. Magaha

The day I met you my heart spoke to me
It said to love you through eternity
Not knowing that you were another's bride
I vowed I'd always be close by your side

You know I love you and I always will
I know you're married but I love you still

You broke a heart dear that would die for you
I'd give the world dear to belong to you
The game is over now I know I've lost
My broken heart will have to pay the cost

Reno & Smiley 1956

I Know What It Means To Be Lonesome

Osborne Brothers

I know what it means to be lonesome
I know what it means to be blue
And I know what it means to be lonesome in dreams
When there is someone there with you

Oh my baby left me this morning
As the clock was striking four
The sweet smiling face of my darling
That I may never see no more

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

I Love My Fruit

by Taylor-Crockett-Hurt-Holmes

I am wild about all kinds of berries
Black & blue & straw & goose & red
But most of all I like to guzzle cherries
And I eat them every night in bed

I like to eat (I like to eat)
I like to eat (I like to eat)
And no matter what it is
I like to eat

Now I can sing the praises of pistachios
And I eat them 'til I almost bust
And I also like pecans and cashews
Yes indeedy I sure love my nuts

I love oranges apples pears and peaches
Anything like that you'll always see
Be devoured so more inside me reaches
Yes I'm simple lost without my fruit

I am always hungry for bananas
So that it almost seems to be a sin
They're so good that when I am through eating
I still like to nibble on the skin

Okeh Western Swing Epic EG 37324

I Love You A Thousand Ways

by Lefty Frizzell

Intro 5 1

1 5
I love you, I'll prove it in days to come
1
I swear it's true, darling you're the only one
5
I think of you, of the past and all our fun
1
I love you, I'll prove it in days to come
5
You're my darling, you've been true
1
I should have been good to you
5 1
You the one that's in my heart while we're apart

I'll be true, I'll prove it to you someday
I love you, in my heart you'll always stay
I've been so blue and lonesome all these days
I love you, I'll prove it a thousand ways.

--- break ---

I'll be nice and sweet to you
And no more will you be blue
I'll prove I love you every day, all kinds of ways

Darling please wait, please wait until I'm free
There'll be a change, a great change made in me
I'll be true, there'll never be blue days
I love you, I'll prove it a thousand ways.

I Miss You All the Time

When whippoorwills are calling, night is gently falling
That's when I miss you most
When I'm feeling lonely, thinking of you only
That's when I miss you most
I'm deep in meditation, searching all creation
For the one that's so divine
I miss you when it's daylight, I miss you when it's midnight
Gosh I miss you all the time

When church bells are ringing, nightingales are singing
That's when I miss you most
When I'm feeling lonely, thinking of you only
That's when I miss you most
When old friends get together, in any kind of weather
I feel like I'm left behind
I miss your arms a-stealing, around me so appealing
Gosh I miss you all the time

Jim & Jesse
Alan (lead) & Colleen - A

I Remember Loving You

by Utah Phillips

I look at my brown suitcase
And think of all the places that I've been,
Railroad yards and prison guards,
All the dumpy little towns along the stem
And the whispering of the people
As they watch every move that I go through;
I remember all those things,
Mostly I remember loving you.

I remember loving you,
Back when the world was new,
And I think you loved me too,
I remember loving you

The buckskin smells so the people tell
As we huddled in the boxcar from the rain;
Flashing lights that cut the night,
The railroad bulls that pulled us off the train,
When the winter's cold and the Norther blows
I'm huddled in the corner 'til I'm blue;
I remember all these things,
Mostly I remember loving you.

Winter streets where the frozen sleet
Comes soaking through the cardboard in my shoes,
Where the promised land might be a place
Where a man could find free cigarettes and booze,
And the alleyways full of ragged strays,
The doorway wine I tell my troubles to,
I remember all these things,
Mostly I remember loving you.

Written by Luigi del Puppo and Tino Chumlovich and collected from del Puppo at Nelson, BC 13 Aug. 1970 by Phil Thomas, PJT Coll 067. Learned by Phillips at Expo '74 in Spokane, WA from singing of collector and Hilda Thomas. v.3 and lines 3/4 of the chorus by Phillips: original 3/4 is:

Out of all the girls I knew,
Yes, and I've had quite a few

Alt line (Jody Stecher): Cold hard floors and revolving doors remind me I have nothing left to lose

I Thought I Heard You Calling My Name

You said goodbye to me this morning
I had only these few words to explain
When you said you'd found someone you love better
But I still hear your voice call my name

I thought I heard you calling my name
Funny how it still feels this way
Your voice seems so close yet I knew
That by now you were many miles away

As I walk down the streets of the city
All the people passing by think it's so strange
That I'm talking when there's no one beside me
But I still hear your voice call my name

Alan - D

I Want To Be With You Always

by Lefty Frizzell

Intro 5-1

5

1

I lose my blues, honey when I'm with you

5

1

No one else can do, you're in my heart to stay.

4

1

But when I'm gone and I'm all alone

5

1

I'll be singing this song - I want to be with you always.

I'd be happy dear, if you could only be here

And always be near, forever and a day.

Then we'll travel far, to some big shiny star

Just you and my guitar, and stay there sweetheart for always.

I hope you feel the same, you really want my name

Well you'll be the one to blame, if it works out wrong that day.

'Cause my love is true, my love is only for you

I'll never be blue, if I can be with you always.

Lefty Frizzell - A

I Want To Live And Love Always

by Hank Williams

1

I want to live and love under the stars above

4

1

I want to hold you close to my heart.

You gave me hopes anew when I was sad and blue

2

5

And nothin's gonna keep us apart.

1

I sang a lonely song until you came along

4

1

I'm headin' for the bright sunny day.

4

1

And I'm tellin' you what this love will do

5

1

I want to live and love always.

I want to shout hooray and praise that lucky day

That you came walking right into my life.

I'm gonna change my plans 'cause I'm a different man

I'm through with all troubles and strife.

I used to feel so bad but now I feel so glad

I'm headin' for the bright sunny day.

And I'm tellin' you what this love will do

I want to live and love always.

<Repeat verse 1>

Hank Williams - Bb

I Was Just Walking Out The Door

by Cindy Walker

I was just walking out the door
It's too bad you didn't come before
I've waited so long so long so long
Now there's no time to wait anymore

How I cried for you day and night
And for the letters that you didn't write
But now it's alright alright alright
You won't have to write anymore

Not so long ago you will never know
What this day to me could have been
But it's all changed now darling anyhow
It was nice to see you again

Well it's almost a quarter to four
Sorry I can't wait anymore
I must be on my way, it's my wedding day
And I was just walking out the door

I Wish It Had Been A Dream

by Ira & Charlie Louvin

We were alone last night, pretending wrong is right
Time flew by it seemed
I wish it had been a dream

You said those words again, we were so close again
But its easier to awake from a dream and cry
Than to walk away and say goodbye

To count the years since we met
So long our lips have been sealed
But nothing can make us forget
When we kissed and how it made us feel

I was afraid last night, until you held me tight
But it's easier to awake from a dream and cry
Than to walk away and say goodbye

(repeat last verse)

I wish it had been a dream
Just you and me in a dream...

1	5	1	1	
1	5	1	1	
6m	6m	4	4	
4	5	1	(5)	
1	5	1	1	
6m	5	1	1	
5	5	4	4	
1	5	1	1	
	4	4	4	4
	1	5	1	1
	4	4	4	4
	1	1	5	5
1	5	1	1	
6m	5	1	1	
5	5	4	4	
1	5	1	1	

E - Louvin Bros (1958)

I Wish My Mom Would Marry Santa Claus

(Intro)

Christmas bells were ringing, Everyone was gay
The children were all singing when I heard a curly top say

Oh I wish my mom would marry Santa Claus
Then he'd be in the family
I'd like him round you see
To help my mommy decorate the Christmas tree

I wish my mom would marry Santa Claus
Then I know he would always stay
And we could always play
With the toys I get on Christmas day

All the year I know he's very busy
Shining Rudolph's nose up bright
Maybe I could help him keep it shiny
For that very important night

Oh I wish my mom would marry Santa Claus
Then he'd stay in the family
And it would always be
Like Christmas every day for me

I Would Stay Here

by Wyckham Porteous

Drivin cross the prairie
There's a wind then a warning
A storm is coming from the south
And the sky like a hurricane
Though I have never seen one
I know every town has a motel

And I, I would stay here if I could
But the man behind the counter says the farming is no good
And you see the only action, is at the local auction
Where the peoples' only option
Gets stripped away

At the local tavern
There's a couple guys out drinkin
And a couple wives are sleepin
So the waitress takes a break
Says there was a twister up north around Patricia
Not to worry cause the season's getting late

Main street is a river
And there's lightning by the school
All the kids get excited and run around
And the sky like a hurricane
Though I have never seen one
I know every town has a motel

1	4	3m	3m
5	5	1	1
1	4	3m	3m
5	5	1	1
	4	4	3m 3m
	4	4	3m 3m
	4(2m)	1	4(2m) 1
	4(2m)	5	1 1

I'd Jump the Mississippi

by J. Mathis & George Jones

I've been lonely much too long
I'd give a yankee dime if you'd come back home
Honey won't you let me hold you tight
Tears keep a'falling and my eyes are blurred
If I had the wings of a pretty little bird
I would fly right to your arms tonight

I'd jump the Mississippi deep and wide
If you was awaiting on the other side
Honey just to hug and hold you tight
I'd jump across and never get wet
Right there by your side I'd sit
Yes indeed everything would be alright.

If you would come back to me
To make me happy like it used to be
I'd start out and meet you halfway
I'd leave here and never look back
I'd run a mile in a minute flat
To get to you before the end of day

<bridge>

George Jones & Melba Montgomery 1964 - E
Collen & Alan (L) - D
George & Alan - C

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

I'll Be All Smiles Tonight

T. B. Ranson 1879

I'll deck my brow with roses the loved ones may be there
The gems that others gave me will shine within my hair
And even those who know me will think my heart is light
Though my heart may break tomorrow, I'll be all smiles tonight

I'll be all smiles tonight, Love
I'll be all smiles tonight
Though my heart may break tomorrow,
I'll be all smiles tonight

Oh when the dance commences, Oh how I will rejoice
I'll sing the songs he taught me without a faulting voice
When the flattering ones come around me
They'll think my heart is light
Though my heart may break tomorrow, I'll be all smiles tonight

And when the room he entered the bride upon his arm
I stood and gazed upon him as though he were a charm
And then he smiled upon her as once he'd smiled on me
They know not what I suffered, they found no change in me

And when the dance is over and all have gone to rest
I'll think of him, dear Mother, the one that I love best
He once did love believe me but now he's cold and strange
He sought not to deceive me, false friends have brought this change

I'm Always By Myself When I'm Alone

by Johnny & Jack

I'm always by myself when I'm alone
If you're not with me then you're somewhere's else
If you'll come back then we will be together
But I'm always by myself when I'm alone

You were with me right before you left me
But when you left I knew that you were gone

If you'll come back then we will be together
But I'm always by myself when I'm alone

I love you 'cause I think a lot about you
I think of you because you're on my mind

If you'll come back then we will be together
But I'm always by myself when I'm alone

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

Johnny & Jack - Bb
George - G

I'm Goin' To The Races

I'm goin' to the races
To see my pony run
And if I win any greenbacks
We're sure gonna have some fun

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

Now when you see me comin'
Better raise your window high
And when you see me leavin' little girl
Hang down your head and cry

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

by Hank Williams

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill
He sounds too blue to fly
The midnight train is whining low
I'm so lonesome I could cry

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

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

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

E E E E
E E E7 E7
A A E E
E B7 E E

I'm Troubled

A meeting is a pleasure and a parting is grief
But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief
A thief can but rob you and take what you save
But a false-hearted lover take you to your grave

I'm troubled, I'm troubled
I'm troubled in mind
If trouble don't kill me, lord
I'll live a long time

The grave will decay you and turn you to dust
Ain't a girl in a million that a poor boy can trust
They'll hug you they'll kiss you they'll tell you more lies
Than the cross ties on the railroad or the stars in the sky

I'm goin to Georgia I'm goin to roam
I'm goin to Georgia gonna make it my home
Gonna build me a cabin on the mountain so high
Where the wild birds and turtledoves can hear my sad cry

I've Been Away A Way Too Long

by Lefty Frizzell

Intro - none

1

I miss you darling

All my days are so long

5

Being away from you and home

1

I been away away too long

I dream of you each night

And then I wake up so blue

And my heart aches through & through

I've been away too long from you

Another blue day is ending

The sun is almost gone

And I know that it's so wrong

To stay away a way too long

The lonesome shadows creep around me

Hon, it kills my soul

Knowing that we are growing old

Just stayin' away 'til your love grows cold

Another blue day is ending

The sun is almost gone

And I know that it's so wrong

To stay away, a way to-o-o lo-o-ong

I've Lived A Lot In My Time

by Jack Rhodes, Dick Reynolds and Jim Reeves

I once had a mansion and lived in my glory
But now I'm down to my last dime
I once had a sweetheart but I was unfaithful
Yes I've lived a lot in my time

I've fought the grim reaper down in the dark valley
I've prayed when the sun wouldn't shine
I've looked through the bars of a cold lonely prison
Yes I've lived a lot in my time

I've been a soldier and I've been a rambler
Once thought that everything was fine
I've pulled in the corn field I've picked in the cotton
Yes I've lived a lot in my time

I've walked with our Master down in the Dark Valley
And wonderful peace I did find
Someday I'll journey to Eden's green pastures
Yes, I've lived a lot in my time

Jim Reeves (1955)

I've Never Been So Lonesome In My Life

by Sam Humphrey & Ted Lundy

Everything I ever loved is gone,
I lost my wife, I lost my home
I've never been so lonesome in my life
The moon has even lost its glow,
The sun don't shine anymore
I've never been so lonesome in my life

Since you're gone I write to myself, tell my heart there's nothing left
I've never been so lonesome in my life
I've walked the floor, the streets of town, guess I'll never live it down
I've never been so lonesome in my life

I heard that lonesome whistle blow,
Seen lonesome midnights come and go
I've never . . .
Seen days I thought would never end,
The lonely blues come creeping in
I've never . . .

-chorus-

My love for her will linger on,
Even though she's done me wrong
I've never . . .
So I'll just live my life alone
Maybe someday she'll come home
I've never . . .

-chorus-

Longview - B
Alan - Bb

If I Could Only Win Your Love

by Charlie & Ira Louvin

If I could only win your love
I'd make the most of everything
I'd proudly wear your wedding ring
My heart would never stray one dream away

If I could only win your love
I'd give my all to make it live
You'll never know how much I'd give
If I could only win your love

Oh how can I ever say
How I've craved your love when you're gone away
Oh how can I ever show
How I burn inside when you hold me tight

If I could only win your love
I'd give my all to make it live
You'll never know how much I'd give
If I could only win your love

Louvin Brothers - A

If That's The Way You Feel

by Peggy & Ralph Stanley

I don't blame you for I know you want him
That your love for me was never real
I could hold you but you'd be unhappy
But it's alright if that's the way you feel

I know that I will always go on caring
And my feelings now I must conceal
I still need you and I want you near me
But it's alright if that's the way you feel

I always knew someday that I would lose you
When those lies about me were revealed
It's plain to see sweetheart that you believed them
But it's alright if that's the way you feel

Larry - F

In the Gravel Yard

by Malcolm Pulley

In the gravel yard with a number for my name
Making little rocks out of big rocks all day
Oh the work is mighty hard in the gravel yard
I'll never be a free man so they say

Warden hear my plea listen now to me
I killed a man that I caught with my wife
You'd probably have done the same so why have I the blame
Sentenced to the rest of my life

In the driving rain with a ball and chain
My hammer rings a poor mournful sound
It sings a little song for the ones who done me wrong
They lie beneath the cold cold ground

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

Blue Highway - B
Alan - G

Is This My Destiny

by Bobby Osborne ?

Cursed with sorrow pain and woe
Full of feelings I can't show
Hopeless love what else for me
Is this my destiny ?

God in heaven surely made
For every man somewhere a maid
Someone stole my love from me
Is this my destiny ?

At night I toss and wonder why
I must live while others die

The grave would be escape for me
From this my destiny

1	%	5	%
5	%	4	1
1	%	4	%
1	5	1	%
1	%	4	%
5	%	4	1
1	%	4	%
1	5	1	%

Red Allen and the Osborne Brothers - A
Chance Brothers - F (Dave - high lead, Alan - baritone, Mike - low tenor)

It'll Be Me

by G. Martin & H.Cochran

Well tonight when you lay lonely in your king size bed
With a hunger inside you can't see
Well I'll be the empty place there lying next to you
And when your phone don't ring, it'll be me

It'll be me not calling you, crying like I used to do
Crawling on my hands and knees
It'll be me not on the phone, begging let me come back home
When your phone don't ring, it'll be me

Well tonight I'll be the car not in your driveway
And you'll wonder where on earth I could be
It'll be my footsteps you don't hear in the hallway
And when your phone don't ring, it'll be me

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

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

George Jones
Delia Bell & Bill Grant

It's Goodbye And So Long To You

by Raymond Coutere and Harold Breau

You can hang around and love me you can hang your head and cry
Hang my picture on the wall but it won't fall
Kiss me when you're dreaming, no good that will do
It's goodbye and so long to you

You can send me pretty flowers you can send me valentines
Send me letters every day but it won't pay
Bend to my desires, nothing else will do
It's goodbye and so long to you

You can give me your affection you can give all your love
Give me all the things I crave but I'll be brave
All the things you offer, make me sad and blue
It's goodbye and so long to you

You can call me your own darling you can call me what you may
Call me on the telephone I won't be home
Keep your old love letters, I'm all through with you
It's goodbye and so long to you

Mac Wiseman
Longview
George & Alan - B

It's No Use Talkin' Baby (I'm Through)

by I Hennessey / J. Stein

No use talkin' baby I'm through
Won't stand no more two-timing from you
Can't trust you any farther that I can throw a stone
I want a lovin' baby I can call my own
No use talkin' baby I'm through
I won't play second fiddle to you
Cause you lie much faster than a horse can trot
So get hep baby your old tricks ain't so hot
Now I don't wanna hear another word from you
No use talkin' baby I'm through

No use talkin' baby I'm through
Now I don't give a care what you do
You know that there are plenty of fish in the sea
And that's the reason why you keep on worryin' me
No use talkin' baby I'm through
I don't know what I saw in you
'Cause I'm three times seven and I know the score
Bye bye baby I don't need you no more
So try your alibis on somebody new
No use talkin' baby I'm through

No use talkin' baby I don't need you at all
I can get more women than a train can haul
No I don't wanna hear another word from you
No use talkin' baby I'm through

Gene O'Quin - A

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

It's Just You (I Could Love Always)

by Lefty Frizzell

Intro 4-5-1

Please tell me that you want only me
That you're in misery while I'm away
'Cause you know that you're the only one I love
You're from heaven above, in my heart you'll stay

It may be a dream, or real it seems
Or hope of a foolish heart
But you made me love you right from the start

So there's no one that can ever take your place
There's no sweeter face
It's just you I could love always

Oh I'll be so glad to know that you want just me
I don't want to be free, I want just you
Forever I'll do right, oh yes, everywhere
And I'll always care, honest it's true

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

It's Too Late To Pray

by Barry Tashian

I listen for the wind, calling out your name
Sounding sad and lonely like a long lost train
The sky is turning gray, clouds are moving in
A storm is getting closer and you're long gone again

Now it's too late to pray, it's too late to pray
A storm is getting closer, and it's too late to pray

I get the feeling darling, we're too far apart
Lightning started flashing when you broke my heart
Said that you still loved me, then you went away
And left the barn door open now it's too late to pray

It's too late to pray, it's too late to pray
You left the barn door open, now it's too late to pray

I'm hoping that the rain falls upon my face
To wash away the memory of your last embrace
I'm waiting for the sound of thunder in the night
Rolling back the door that kept me locked up tight

It's too late to pray, it's too late to pray
You left the barn door open, now it's too late to pray

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

4 4 1 1
1 1 5 1

Jambalaya

by Hank Williams

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

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

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

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

Jingle Bells

by Stan Morris (texas)

Dashing through the stores, with an empty pocketbook
I don't have no cash, so I guess I'll have to look
Bells on registers ring, making me uptight
Guess I'll have to up and rob, a liquor store tonight

Stick em up, stick em up
Give me all the loot
All the bills and all the coins
And traveller's cheques to boot
Stick em up, stick em up
Christmas isn't free
I promise to spend all of it
On useless finery

Johnson to Jones

by E. Milo & E. Milo

I'll change your name from Miss Johnson to Mrs. Jones
'Cause I'm tired of living all alone
You thought I was a crank when I flirted in the bank
I'll change your name from Miss Johnson to Mrs. Jones

Although you're nearing 55
And I'll soon be 22
I'll keep my arms around yer neck
As long as you can sign a cheque
I'll change your name from Miss Johnson to Mrs. Jones

My love for you I could not hide
I guess you saw it from the start
You got the license in your hand, let's go find that preacher man
I'll change your name from Miss Johnson to Mrs. Jones

In each man there comes a time
When you find true love and peace of mind
So you're my honey bee, come and buzz & buzz with me
I'll change your name from Miss Johnson to Mrs. Jones

We'll go on our honeymoon
Out west where nature's all in bloom
When you take that last look, don't forget that little book
I'll change your name from Miss Johnson to Mrs. Jones

Now we're living all alone
In your new car I feel at home
All the girls around, think I'm the hottest guy in town
I'll change your name from Miss Johnson to Mrs. Jones

Jordan Is A Hard Road To Travel

by Dan Emmett and Uncle Dave Macon

I'm a-gonna sing you a brand new song
It is all the truth for certain
We can't live high if we get by
And get on the other side of Jordan

Oh pull off your overcoat and roll up your sleeves
Jordan is a hard road to travel
Pull off your overcoat and roll up your sleeves
Jordan is a hard road to travel I believe

The public schools and the highways
Are raisin' quite an alarm
Get a country man educated just a little
And he ain't a-gonna work on the farm

I don't know but I believe I'm right
The auto's ruined the country
Let's go back to the horse and buggy
And try to save some money

I know a man that's an evangelist
The tabernacle's always full
People will come from miles around
Just to hear him shoot the bull

You may talk about your evangelists
You may talk about Henry Ford too
Henry is shakin' more hell out of folks
Than all of the evangelists do

It rained forty nights but it rained forty days
Gonna rain on the Allegheny Mountains
Gonna rain forty horses and dominecker mules
Gonna take us on the other side of Jordan

Well the coffee's cold, the buns are old
And the truth is far from certain
But if you sit on your butt, and wait 'til it's not
You'll be stuck on the wrong side of Jordan

The Jury Set Him Free

by Utah Phillips

Collie Wilkins fired as the car sped by
He left a woman by the road to die
But the Hayneville jury set him free

The Jury set him free
Next one he kills might be you, it might be me
The Hayneville jury set him free

Twelve honest men could not agree
God knows he's guilty as a man can be
But the Hayneville jury set him free

How can they lie in their beds and sleep
With that Collie Wilkins walking loose on the street
The Hayneville jury set him free

Little children weep your daddy moan
Momma's gone and she can't come home
The Hayneville jury set him free

based on the March 25, 1965 murder of Viola Liuzzo
by 3 KKK members and FBI informant Gary Rowe

Jody Stecher & Kate Brislin - F

Just Because

by Lloyd Price (1957)

Just because you think you're so pretty
Just because you think you're so hot
Just because you think you've got something
That nobody else has got
Though you make me spend all my money
Then you like to call me old Santa Claus
Well I'm tellin' you honey I'm through with you
Because, just because.

Just because you think I'll be lonesome
Just because you think I'll be blue
Just because you think I'd be foolish
To stay at home & wait for you
Though you made me drop all my girlfriends
Well you like to call me mister Santa Claus
Well I'm tellin' you honey I'm through with you
Because, just because.

There'll come a day you'll be lonesome
There'll come a time you'll be blue
Old Santa Claus won't be near you
To pay the bills for you
Though you may say that I'm foolish
But there just ain't no Santa Claus
And I'm tellin' you honey I'm through with you
Because, just because.

Blue Sky Boys
George - A

Just a Closer Walk With Thee

Just a closer walk with Thee,
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea.
Daily walking close to Thee,
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

I am weak, but Thou art strong
Jesus, keep me from all wrong.
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk let me walk close to Thee

In 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.

When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be more no more
Guide me gently, safely o'er
To Thy kingdom shore to Thy shore

When my weary life is o'er
Pain and suff'ring are no more.
Who will lead me safely o'er
Canaan's shore, That sweet Canaan's shore.

Just When I Needed You

by Jim & Jesse

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

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

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

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

Just Wondering Why

by Jim & Jesse

Tonight I'm alone just thinking of you dear
For yesterday you told me goodbye
Oh why did you leave and where are you going
I'm here all alone just wondering why

I can't understand sweetheart why you left me
You told me your love would never die
Then you went away and left me so lonely
I'm here all alone just wondering why

Wherever you go in this world my darling
I'll never think of no one but you
When you went away you left me so lonely
Now that's why today I'm feeling so blue

Colleen - G

Katy Dear

Oh Katy dear, go ask your mother
If you can be a bride of mine
If she says yes, come back and tell me
If she says no, we'll run away

Oh Willie dear, there's no use in asking
She's in her room, a-taking a rest
And by her side there's a silver dagger
To slay the one that I love best

Oh Katy dear, go ask your father
If you can be a bride of mine
If he says yes, come back and tell me
If he says no, we'll run away

Oh Willie dear, there's no use in asking
He's in his room a-taking a rest
And by his side there's a golden dagger
To slay the one that I love best

Then he picked up this golden dagger
And stove it through his troubled heart
Saying goodbye Katy, goodbye darling
At last the time has come to part

Then she picked up this bloody dagger
And stove it through her lily white breast
Saying goodbye papa, goodbye mamma
I'll die with the one that I love best

Kentucky

by Karl Davis

Kentucky you are the dearest land outside of heaven to me
Kentucky your laurels and your redbud trees
When I die I want to rest upon some peaceful mountain so high
Kentucky that is where God will look for me

Kentucky I miss the old folks singin' in the silvery moonlight
Kentucky I'll miss the hound dogs chasin' coons
I know that my mother dad and sweetheart all are waiting for me
Kentucky I will be coming soon

Kentucky I will be coming soon

Whitstein Brothers - Bb

The Kentucky Waltz

by Bill Monroe

We were waltzing one night in Kentucky
Beneath the beautiful harvest moon
And I was the boy who got lucky
But it all ended too soon

As I sit here alone in the moonlight
I see your smiling face
And I long once more for your embrace
And that beautiful Kentucky waltz

Alan - C
Instr - G

Last Letter Home

by David "Butch" McDade / James H. Brown Jr 1977

I have heard the cannons thundering all night
And I cannot sleep for wondering, why's the Rebel Cause so right
And the morphine seems to do no good at all
I would run away, if I would not fall

Well I joined the Southern cavalry for fun
Must have rode a thousand horses, always had a way with a gun
Now I'm among the horseless riders lying still
Swallowed up by the Cause on the Widow's Hill

And I dreamed of a rose in a Spanish garden
And I kissed you and placed it in your hair
And if I'm ever on my feet again, I will
I will run all the way just to meet you there

Through the day I watched those Southern boys go down
And they lay like Georgia peaches
Bruised and broken on the ground
Through the night I wondered was it worth the pain
I cried out not revenge, but I called your name

1 1 4 4
1 1 1 5 5
1 1 4 4
5 5 1 1
6m`6m 3m 3m
6m 6m 5 5
1 1 4 4
5 5 1 1

Sam Bush
Gibson Brothers
Amazing Rhythm Aces

Last Words

by Mark Graham and Orville Johnson

The curtain of darkness is falling and my friends are all here by my side
Are those the sweet voices of angels as I ride on that heavenly tide
All hearts overflowing with sadness and those words that so often not said
Then I heard a voice whispering softly . . .
Could I have all your stuff when you're dead

Could I have your TV and your pickup and I've always admired your shoes
Could I have that old dining room table and there's a couple of chairs I could use
Well I know that you're headed to glory and like a star up to heaven you'll shoot
When they're at the last page of your story . . .
Could I try on that seer sucker suit

It was the voice of my dear brother Roger, he was kneeling down close by my side
His breath had just come from a funeral for a mouthful of teeth that had died
Well I prayed my last prayer for salvation, I was feeling the touch of God's hand
But I could still hear the voice of my brother as they struck up that old Angel Band

Could I have your old ski boots and surfboard, and maybe that four-poster bed
Would you mind if I took a few records, just the Beatles, the Stones and the Dead
Well you know that you can't take it with you to your heavenly home up on high
When you pass through those gates and they hand you your wings . . .
Could I have all your stuff when you die

But the angels consulted Saint Peter and put me back to my hospital bed
My life was a new day a-dawning . . .
And the angels took Roger instead

Let Me Love You One More Time

by Ralph Stanley

Lay your head on my shoulder
Put your little hand in mine
We'll walk down lover's lane together
Let me love you one more time

Tomorrow you'll be with another
Things just didn't turn out right
But to my grave I'll carry with me
The memory of your love tonight

Let The Mystery Be

by Iris DeMent

Everybody is a-wonderin what and where they all came from
Everybody is a-worryin 'bout where they're gonna go
when the whole thing's done
But no one knows for certain and so it's all the same to me
I think I'll just let the mystery be

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

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

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

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

Let's Invite Them Over Again

by O. WHEELER

I know why you're lonely
And I know why you're blue
You're lonesome to see him
And you long to see her too

We're not in love with each other
We're in love with our best friends
So let's invite them over again

We've talked it over and over
And we know it's not right
We should stay away forever
But we're lonesome each night

Yes, we stay away for a while
But we know in the end
We'll invite them over again

Let's invite them over again

George & Melba

Let's Live For Tonite

by Don Reno

Let's live for tonite dear and try to be gay
Tomorrow we might be apart
Let's live for tonite dear let love have its way
For tomorrow we could have two broken hearts

Let's cast all our worries and heartaches aside
Forget what the future might hold
Let's live for tonite dear in a world all our own
For tomorrow we may have to be alone

Let's live for tonite dear and try to pretend
That we will never be alone
No matter what happens this night will be ours
What tomorrow holds nobody ever knows

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

Reno and Smiley - G

Life's Too Short

by Alton & Rabon Delmore

Here today and gone tomorrow
Life's too short to borrow sorrow
Life's too short for me to worry over you
You are gone, you are missing
Other lips you are kissing
Life's too short for me to worry over you

And I'm leavin' (and I'm leavin')
And I'm grievin' (and I'm grievin')
And I'm grievin' cause I'm blue
Here today and gone tomorrow
Life's too short to borrow sorrow
Life's too short for me to worry over you

Some times I think I'm crazy
With these blue days so hazy
I can't believe that you'd be so untrue
Now I know that you don't love me
And by all the stars above me
Life's too short for me to worry over you

I am through with you forever
Now this tie we must sever
You'll never find a heart so pure and true
It was made for using
Not all your abusing
Life's too short for me to worry over you

Hot Rize
Delmore Brothers
Clover Point Drifters - D or C

Lifetime of Sorrow

by Ken Orrick

In a little pinewood cabin, way back in the hills
The one I love is waiting there for me
We were childhood sweethearts, promised to be wed
Nothing would keep us apart

But when I grew up I fell by the way
In the arms of another man's wife
I'll spend the rest of my days in this dirty old jail
For taking another man's life

I've been so long in jail, my memory's getting weak
I'm growing weary with each passing day
A lifetime lived in vain, I'll die in this cell
Still in my dreams I call out your name

An old friend came by, said he saw you today
In the back of an old limousine
Said they buried you today, near that little pinewood cabin
They'll bury me tonight in a lonely grave

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

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

Little Cabin Home On The Hill

by Bill Monroe

Tonight I'm alone without you my dear
It seems there's a longing for you still
All I have to do now is sit alone and cry
In our little cabin home on the hill

Oh someone has taken you from me
And left me here all alone
Just listen to the rain beat on my windowpane
In our little cabin home on the hill

I hope you are happy tonight as you are
But in my heart's that longing for you still
I just keep it there so I won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill

Now when you have come to the end of the way
And find there no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill

Lester Flatt - A

Little Girl And The Dreadful Snake

by Bill Monroe

Our darling wandered far away while she was out at play
Lost in the woods she couldn't hear a sound
She was our darling girl the sweetest thing in all the world
We searched for her but she couldn't be found

I heard the screams of our little girl far away
Hurry Daddy there's an awful dreadful snake
I ran as fast as I could through the dark and dreary woods
But I reached our darling girl too late

Oh I began to cry I knew that soon she'd have to die
For the snake was warning me close by
I held her close to my face she said daddy kill that snake
It's getting dark tell mommy goodbye

To all parents I must say don't let your children stray away
They need your love to guide them along
Oh God I pray we'll see our darling girl some day
It seems we still can hear her voice around our home

Little Old Wine Drinker Me

Intro -break-

1 4 1

I'm prayin' for rain in California

5

So the grapes can grow and they can make more wine

1 4 1

And I'm sittin' in a honky in Chicago

5 1

With a broken heart and a woman on my mind

5 1

I match the man behind the bar for the juke box

5

And the music takes me back to Tennessee

1 4 1 4

And then they ask who's the fool in the corner, cryin', I say,

1 5 1

Little old wine-drinker me

I came here last week from down in Nashville

'Cause my baby left for Florida on the train

I thought I'd get a job and just forget her

But in Chicago a broken heart is still the same

Lefty Frizzell - G

Live and Let Live

by Wiley Walker & Gene Sullivan

They tell me you're going away
What makes you want to leave
You gave your love
And you gave me your vow
And you're leaving me here to grieve

Live and let live, don't break my heart
Don't leave me here to cry
I never could live if we should part
Tell me you don't mean good-bye

Stayed awake last night and I walked the floor
What makes you treat me so
Live and let live, don't break my heart
I don't want to live if you go

You're the one who's made me love you so
You're the one who's making my cry
You're the one who'd break me heart if you go
Tell me you don't mean good-bye

The Lone Pilgrim

I came to the place where the lone pilgrim lay
And pensively stood by his tomb
When in a low whisper I heard someone say
How sweetly I sleep here alone

The tempest may howl and the loud thunder roll
And gathering storms may arise
At home is my feelings, at rest is my soul
The tears are all wiped from my eyes

The call of my master compels me from home
No kindred or relative nigh
I have met the contagion and sank to the tomb
My soul flew to mansions on high

Go tell my companion and children so dear
To weep not for me now I'm gone
The same hand that led me through storms most severe
Has kindly assisted me on

Loneliness and Desperation

by Mike Garris

An empty cup of coffee, no cigarettes to smoke
A dirty two-room walled up flat's a long way from my hopes . . .
This life in New York City just ain't what I thought it would be
Loneliness and desperation are closing in on me
 Loneliness and desperation are closing in on me

I lately get to thinking about the things I left back home
That heat and country sunshine and a woman singing songs . . .
Then I turn back to the bottle, I turn back to the pain
And every night I kneel and pray I'll see her face again
 Every night I kneel and pray I'll see her face again

The sign on the highway says it's thirty miles to go
Just as well ten thousand in this freezing rain and snow . . .
But that's not gonna stop me, I know just where I'm bound
And if you ever look for me you'll know where I'll be found
 If you ever look for me you'll know where I'll be found

1 1 1 1
1 1 1 1 . . .
1 1 1 1 . . .
4 4 5 1 . . .
 4 4 5 1

Del McCoury - B

Lonesome Old Home

by Ed Hamilton

Last night I laid down everything was so fine
Had momma and dad so much on my mind
Thinking of home and the ones I love so
Everything was so great around the old home

Then I woke up I was a dreaming
No mother no dad no children a-playing
Everything was so quiet everybody was gone
There was nothing left but a lonesome old home

Then I got up the sun was so bright
I looked all around but something's not right
I walked out the door and there on a hill
Stood two lonesome graves Lord it gave me a chill

As I stood there everything was so still
As I started to leave those lonesome old hills
Leaving behind where I used to roam
Momma and dad and a lonesome old home

Wilson Brothers
Longview

Lonesome Pine Blues

by The Delmore Brothers

I hear the wind a-blowin through the lonesome pine
And I know my love has gone blue
I hear the wind a-blowin through the lonesome pine
That's why I'm blue love so blue

She's gone so far away that's why I'm leavin
She left me here alone among the trees
And all that I have left is just a memory
And it always haunts me with the breeze

I'll leave today to try and find my darlin
I don't know where on earth she can be
I know that I can never live without her
Each night in dreams her face is all I see

Alan - B

Long May You Run

by Neil Young

We've been through some things together
With trunks of memories still to come
We found things to do in stormy weather
Long may you run

Long may you run, long may you run
Although these changes have come
With your chrome heart shinin' in the sun
Long may you run

G BbaddE D Dsus2 D

Well it was back in Blind River in nineteen sixty-three
When I last saw you alive
But we missed that shift on the long decline
Long may you run

Maybe the Beach Boys have got you now
With those waves singin' Caroline no
Rollin' down that empty ocean road
Gettin' to the surf on time

D /// Dmaj9 /// G /// D ///
Bm /// G /// A7sus4 /// A7 ///
D /// Dmaj9 /// G /// D ///
Bm /// A7 /// D /// Dsus2 D ///

Dmaj9 xx0220
Dsus2 xx0230
A7sus4 x02030
BbaddE688760

Long Time Gone

by Bob Miller/ F. Hartford

You cheated me and made me lonely
I tried to be your very own
There'll be a day you'll want me only
But when I leave, I'll be a long time gone

Be a longtime gone
I'll be a longtime gone
Yes when I leave
I'll be a longtime gone

You're gonna be sad, you're gonna be weepin'
You're gonna be blue and all alone
You'll regret the day you seen me leavin'
'Cause when I leave, I'll be a longtime gone

You'll see my face through tears and sorrow
You'll miss the love you called your own
Baby there'll be no tomorrow
"Cause when I leave, I'll be a longtime gone

Everlys F (Dec 1958)

Alan/George - E

Long Way to Go

Girl you know I want to tell you just how sick I feel inside,
It won't do me any good
All the words will fail, and I can't explain why,
I only wish I could
Give up your gypsy gigolo, death's his destiny
His love song lost its magic and its sense of harmony
Heading down the glory road and you're just one delay
I've got a long way to go

Ain't going to say I miss you and I ain't going say I don't
Never could call you mine
Ain't going say I'll be coming back, Ain't going to say I won't
Can't tell which way the road might wind
I guess really loved you, I really can't say.
Sometimes I think I'm lost child, but I only lose my way
Heading down the glory road and you're just one delay
I've got a long way to go

Your crippled king was crawling, his courage dragged behind
Couldn't keep up with himself
Your army won the battle but your enemy was blind
You lost your pride and nothing else
Now I ride a big iron freighter, plies the open sea,
The engineer's a Scotsman and it's hard to keep him straight
Heading down the glory, road now please don't call it fate
I've got a long way to go

Look Both Ways

by Barry & Holly Tashian

The last thing mama said before I left home
Was go find someone whose love is true
She said true love should last a lifetime
If you'll just take time to see love through

She said look both ways before you fall in love
Listen to the rhythm in your heart
She said look both ways before you cross that line
And (your) love will last a long long time

But I was reckless, I loved the wrong one
And in the long run I've come to see
Love's not easy, it's a winding road
And love takes time you know like mama told me

When she said . . .

Tashians - E
Alan (lead) & Colleen - C

Look What Thoughts Will Do

by Lefty Frizzell

Once I thought I loved just you
And I thought you loved me too
But just look what thoughts will do
For today you say we're through

Now another wears the crown
And you think that you have found
Just what makes your world go round
Watch those thoughts, they'll get you down

If within your future years
Your new love should bring you tears
Then you'll think of me I'm sure
But those thoughts won't help you dear

Thought I'd build a home for two
Just a home for me and you
Thought we'd have some kiddies too
But just look what thoughts will do

Now I know just how you feel
That your love was never real
Guess to you I don't appeal
So we'll just forget the deal

So good bye & here's to you
And I'm happy through & through
Guess you thought that I'd be blue
But just look what thoughts will do

$\frac{1}{5}$ $\frac{1}{5}$ $\frac{1}{5}$ $\frac{1}{1}$

Lorena

The years creep slowly by, Lorena,
The snow is on the grass again;
The sun's low down the sky, Lorena,
The frost gleams where the flowers have been.
 But the heart throbs on as warmly now
 As when the summer days were nigh;
Oh, the sun can never dip so low
A-down affection's cloudless sky.

A hundred months have passed, Lorena,
Since last I held that hand in mine,
And felt the pulse beat fast, Lorena,
Though mine beat faster far than thine.
 A hundred months---'twas flowery May,
 When up the hilly slope we climbed,
To watch the dying of the day
And hear the distant church bells chime.

We loved each other then, Lorena,
More than we ever dared to tell;
And what we might have been, Lorena,
Had but our loving prospered well!
 But then, 'tis past; the years have gone,
 I'll not call up their shadowy forms ;
I'll say to them, "Lost years, sleep on,
Sleep on, nor heed life's pelting storms"

The story of the past, Lorena,
Alas! I care not to repeat;
The hopes that could not last, Lorena,
They lived, but only lived to cheat.
 I would not cause e'en one regret _
 To rankle in your bosom now---
"For if we try we may forget,"
Were words of thine long years ago.

Yes, these were words of thine, Lorena---
They are within my memory yet.
They touched some tender chords, Lorena,
Which thrill and tremble with regret.
' 'Twas not the woman's heart which spoke-
 Thy heart was always true to me;
A duty stern and piercing broke
The tie which linked my soul with thee.

It matters little now, Lorena,
The past is in the eternal past;
Our hearts will soon lie low, Lorena,
Life's tide is ebbing out so fast.
 There is a future, oh, thank God!
 Of life this is so small a part---
'Tis dust to dust beneath the sod.
But there, up there, 'tis heart to heart.

Lost Highway

1 5 1

I'm a rolling stone all alone and lost

5

For a life of sin I have paid the cost

4 1

When I pass by all the people say

1 5 1

Just another guy on the lost highway

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine
And a woman's lies makes a life like mine
Oh the day we met I went astray
I started rolling down that lost highway

I was just a lad nearly twenty-two
Neither good nor bad just a kid like you
And now I'm lost too late to pray
Lord I paid the cost on the lost highway

Now boys don't start your ramblin' round
On this road of sin or you're sorrow bound
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
You started rolling down that lost highway

Hank Williams - D

Love and Happiness

by Emmylou Harris and Kimmie Rhodes

Here's a wishing well, here's a penny for
Any thought it is, that makes you smile
Every diamond dream, everything that brings
Love and happiness, to your life

Here's a rabbit's foot, take it when you go
So you'll always know, you're safe from harm
Wear your ruby shoes, when you're far away
So you'll always stay, home in your heart

You will always have a lucky star
That shines because of what you are
Even in the deepest dark
Because your aim is true.
If I could only have one wish
Darling, then it would be this
Love and happiness for you

Here's a spinning wheel, use it once you've learned
There's a way to turn, the straw to gold
Here's a rosary, count on every bead
With a prayer to keep, the hope you hold

Emmylou & Mark Knopfler - E

Love Rescue Me

by Bono and Bob Dylan

Love rescue me, Come forth and speak to me
Raise me up and don't let me fall
No man is my enemy, My own hands imprison me
Love rescue me

Many strangers have I met, On the road to my regret
Many lost who seek to find themselves in me
They ask me to reveal, The very thoughts they would conceal
Love rescue me

And the sun in the sky, Makes a shadow of you and I
Stretching out as the sun sinks in the sea
I'm here without a name, In the palace of my shame
Said, love rescue me

In the cold mirror of a glass, I see my reflection pass
See the dark shades of what I used to be
See the purple of her eyes, The scarlet of my lies
Love rescue me

Yeah, though I walk in the valley of shadow
Yeah, I will fear no evil
I have cursed thy rod and staff, They no longer comfort me
Love rescue me

I said love, Climb up the mountains, said love
I said love, oh my love
On the hill of the son, I'm on the eve of a storm
And my word you must believe in
Oh, I said love, rescue me
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah...

Yeah I'm here without a name, In the palace of my shame
I said love rescue me

I've conquered my past, The future is here at last
I stand at the entrance, To a new world I can see
The ruins to the right of me, Will soon have lost sight of me
Love rescue me

Love Sweet Love

Love sweet love what have I done
To make you forget me this way
You changed all our plans today
Darling what is wrong please won't you say

You gave me dear to understand
That you'd be mine all of the time
Thru life we'll wander hand in hand
But now I'm left all alone to pine

Love sweet love what have I done
To tell you I'm sorry I'll vow
I'll change will you tell me how
Darling please don't say it's too late now

Love sweet love what have I done
I worship you honest I do
Why can't you be that way too
Darling are you seeking someone new

Love sweet love what have I done
You've turned your caresses from me
I hope you hear my plea
Darling answer yes you still love me

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

1 1 1 1
5 5 1 1
1 1 1 1
2 2 5 5

Mary of the Wild Moor

by Anonymous circa 1820

'Twas on one cold wintry night
And the winds blew across the wild moor
As poor Mary came wandering home with her child
'Til she came to her own father's door

Oh, father, dear father, she cried
Come down and open the door
Or the child in my arms it will perish and die
From the winds that blow across the wild moor

Oh why did I leave this fair spot
Where once I was happy and free
I am now doomed to roam without friends or a home
And no one to take pity on me

But the old man was deaf to her cries
Not a sound of her voice did he hear
Though the watch dogs did howl and the village bells tolled
And the winds blew across the wild moor

Oh, how the old man must have felt
When he came to the door the next morn
And he found Mary dead, but the child still alive
Closely held in his dead mother's arms

In anguish he tore his gray hair
And the tears down his cheeks they did pour
When he saw how that night she had perished and died
From the winds that blew across the wild moor

The old man with grief pined away
And the child to his mother went soon
And no one they say has lived there to this day
And the cottage to ruin has gone

But the villagers point out the spot
Where the willows droop over the door
Saying there Mary died once a gay village bride
From the winds that blew across the wild moor

Mateata

6 beats to the bar

Intro: D# G#m E/F# B
C/D G

Verse: G Em Am B
C G/Em A D
G D % G
E Am C/D G x2
. . . G/F#

Break: B G#m C#m D#
E B/G#m C# F#
B F# % B
G# C#m E/F# B
C/D G

Last: G Em Am B
C G/Em A D/D#
G# D# % G#
F A#m C#/D# G#
C#/D# G#
C#/D# G#

The Mayor Is A Good Old Boy

by Hank Bradley

My uncle died a month ago and he left it all to me
Ten acres of old strip-mine ground in the hills of Tennessee
But the dirt's all gone and the trees won't grow on my stripped out piece of
land
So I think I'll get me a government loan and build me a hot dog stand

I'll hire a developer and we'll draw a set of plans
We'll wheel and deal with the zoning board 'til they play into our hands
We'll build it out of cinder blocks with a big red neon sign
And pave the rest for a parking lot right up to the property line

Now the mayor is a good old boy and a cousin of mine too
So I got me such a government loan I didn't know what to do
I built me the grandest hot dog stand in the state of Tennessee
With fourteen floors of offices and a penthouse just for me

Them offices rented in no time flat to the mayor's favorite crew
To the police chief and the poodle trimmer and the perfume salesman too
To the VFW and the IRS which takes my IOU
And the Bureau of Narcotics and the Revenuers too

Now my neighbor likes to farm his land and he works the clock around
But me and the mayor and the zoning board know what's best for this
town
I had him zoned commercial and his taxes went out of hand
He's bound to sell and I'll buy him out and build another hot dog stand

Alan - D

Meet Me By The Moonlight

A.P. Carter

I'm going to the new jail tomorrow
To leave the one that I love
To leave my friends and relations
And oh how lonely my love

Meet me by the moonlight, love meet me
Meet me by the moonlight alone
For I have a sad story to tell you
To be told by the moonlight alone

My parents how cruel they treat me
They drive me away from their door
If I live a hundred years longer
I'll never go back anymore

If I had a ship on the ocean
All laden and lined with pure gold
Before my darling would suffer
I'd have that ship anchored and sold

If I had the wings of an angel
O'er land and sea I'd fly
I'd fly to the arms of my darling
And there I'd be willing to die

Mental Cruelty

by Buck Owens/Davis/Davis

Mental cruelty, that's what I heard her say
Mental cruelty, to the judge that day
I sat there in silence, so she could be free
And listened to her lyin' words
Mental cruelty

Your honour, since our marriage
My life's not been the same
Why I'm missing out on all the fun
An he's the one to blame
There's never any excitement now
The way there used to be
And sharing his way of life is
Mental cruelty

Divorces have been granted
For many different things
Even when there's not a reason
And no one can be blamed
With only two little words
She's on her merry way
Yes all a woman has to claim is
Mental cruelty

Buck Owens & Rose Maddox - Eb

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

Messin' With My Mind

I said one thing I'd never do was care
Or hang around for too long anywhere
I could always move ahead with nothin' let behind
Then you started messin' with my mind.

This town was just another place to play
To have some fun and then be on my way
And you were just another way for me to pass some time
Then you started messin' with my mind.

I can't believe how much my mind has changed
Or the way my life's been rearranged
I swore one thing I'd never do was be the stayin' kind
And then you started messin' with my mind.

The first in line for party time was me
Always the last to leave, or tried to be.
I never thought I'd want to change, I suited me just fine.
Then you started messin' with my mind.

Randy Travis

Alan - C

Midnight On The Stormy Deep

It's midnight on the stormy deep
My solitary watch I keep
And think of her I left behind
And ask if she'd be true and kind

I never shall forget the day
That I was forced to go away
In silence there my head she'd rest
And pressed me to her loving breast

O Willy don't go back to sea
There's other girls as good as me
But none can love you true as I
Please don't go where the bullets fly

And for today a letter came
In her own hand was her sweet name
But then my soul was filled with dread
As these heartbreaking lines I read

The deep deep sea may us divide
And I may be some other's bride
But still my thoughts will oftentimes stray
To thee when thou art far away

I never have proved false to thee
The heart I gave is true and kind
But you have proved untrue to me
I can no longer call thee mine

Then fare thee well I'd rather make
My home upon some icy lake
Where the southern sun refused to shine
Than to trust a love so false as thine

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

Doc Watson/Bill Monroe - D
Alan & Colleen - E

Moanin' The Blues

by Hank Williams

1

When my baby moved out and the blues moved in

There was nothin' I could do

But mosey around with my head in my hands

5 1

Lord what am I comin' to ?

5 1

I just keep moanin', moanin' the blues

4 1 4 1

I wrote a nice long letter sayin' mama please come home

2 5 1

Your daddy is lonely and all I do is moan.

I've been lovin' that gal for so long

I can't afford to lose her now.

I thought I was right but I must have been wrong

5 1

'Cause my head is startin' to bow

5 1

And now I'm moanin', moanin' the blues.

If you want a good gal to stay around

You've got to treat her nice and kind

If you do her wrong she'll leave this town

And you'll almost lose your mind

Then you'll be moanin', moanin' the blues

Oh baby, baby, baby - honey baby please come home

Your daddy is lonesome and all I do is moan

I promise you baby that I'll be good

And I'll never be bad no more

I'm sittin' here waitin' for you right now

To walk through that front door

Then I'll stop moanin', moanin' the blues.

Hank Williams - Bb

The Model Church

by John H Yates (1837-1900)

Dear wife I've found the model church, and worshipped there today
It made me think of the good old times, before my hair was grey
The meeting house was finer built than they were years ago
But I found out when I went in, it was not built for show

The sexton did not set me down away back by the door
He knew that I was old and deaf, and saw that I was poor
He must have been a Christian man, he lead me boldly through
The long aisle of that crowded church to find a pleasant view

I wish you'd heard the singing, wife, it had the old time ring
The preacher said with trumpet voice let all the people sing
"O Coronation" was the tune, the music upward rolled
I thought I heard the angel choir strike on their harps of gold

I tell you wife it did me good to sing those hymns once more
I felt just like some wrecked marine who gets a glimpse of shore
It made me want to lay aside this weather beaten form
And anchor in that blessed port forever from the storm

Dear wife, the toil will soon be o'er, the victory soon be won
The shining strand is just ahead, our race is nearly run
We're nearing Canaan's happy shore, our hopes so bright and fair
Thank God we'll never sin again, there'll be no sorrow there

There'll be no sorrow there
In heaven above, where all is love
There'll be no sorrow there

Music Makin' Mama From Memphis Tennessee

by Hank Snow

1

Listen to a story 'bout a gal I know

She's my music-makin' mama, my hillbilly beau

4

She's sweeter than the music when she tickles the strings

1

Sweeter than the flowers down in New Orleans

5

1

She's my music-makin' mama from Memphis Tennessee

She'll play a little rhythm do the boogie up right

A tennessee polka maybe blues in the night

Everybody travels from near and far

To hear her when she picks it on that old guitar

My music-makin' mama from Memphis Tennessee

You can hear her in the evening when the sun sinks low

Singin' and a pickin' on that old banjo

You want to jive when the words roll outa her mouth

Everybody's callin' her the queen of the south

She's my fiddle-playin' mama from Memphis Tennessee

You gotta start dancing when she gets in the groove

Picks the big bass fiddle or yodels the blues

She plays the downbeat offbeat any old beat

A breakdown a hoedown a dozen up neat

She's my bass-pickin' mama from Memphis Tennessee

You'll know when my baby is a-comin' to town

All the jive jumpin' jitterbugs they gather around

They give the alley to my queeny now honey let's go

My baby starts pickin' and a-pickin' down low

My music-makin' mama from Memphis Tennessee

She'll play a little rhythm do the boogie up right

A tennessee polka maybe blues in the night

Everybody travels from near and far

To hear her when she picks it on that old guitar

My music-makin' mama from Memphis Tennessee

Hank Snow - E

Muswell Hillbilly

by Ray Davies

Well I said goodbye to Rosie Rooke this morning,
I'm gonna miss her bloodshot alcoholic eyes,
She wore her Sunday hat so she'd impress me,
I'm gonna carry her memory 'til the day I die

They'll move me up to Muswell Hill tomorrow,
Photographs and souvenirs are all I've got,
They're gonna try and make me change my way of living,
But they'll never make me something that I'm not

Cos I'm a Muswell Hillbilly boy,
But my heart lies in old West Virginia,
Never seen New Orleans, Oklahoma, Tennessee,
Still I dream of the Black Hills that I ain't never seen

They're putting us in identical little boxes,
No character just uniformity,
They're trying to build a computerised community,
But they'll never make a zombie out of me.

They'll try and make me study elocution,
Because they say my accent isn't right,
They can clear the slums as part of their solution,
But they're never gonna kill my cockney pride

Cos I'm a Muswell Hillbilly boy,
But my heart lies in Old West Virginia,
Though my hills, they're not green, I've seen them in my dreams,
Take me back to those Black Hills, that I ain't never seen

My Better Years

by Hazel Dickens

Now you're back on my doorstep a-cryin'
Like I cried through all those lonely years
But I can't dry your tears
It's been too long since love was here
And I've already gave you my better years

And so the pages of time kept right on turning
They never stopped for us to harvest the years
And old embers of love kept right on dying
For there was no one to dry my tears

(chorus)

But I've tried not to blame you
And I've tried not to shame you
All I can do now is wish you well
But if you should need a friend
I'll be there until the end
Just don't ask me to love you again

And don't come back on my doorstep a-cryin'
Hoping for what's been dead so long
For the embers have all turned to ashes
There's nothing here but old memories and this song

No don't come back on my doorstep a-cryin'
There's nothing here but old memories and this song

My Bucket's Got A Hole In It

by Clarence Williams

Intro - 5 1

4

Yeah my bucket's got a hole in it

1

Yeah my bucket's got a hole in it

5

Yeah my bucket's got a hole in it

1

I can't buy no beer

4

Well I'm standing on the corner

1

With a bucket in my hand

5

1

I'm waitin' for a woman that ain't got no man.

'Cause my bucket's got a hole in it

etc...

Well I went up on the mountain

I looked down in the sea

I seen the crabs and fishes doin' the bee-bop beat.

Well there ain't no use

Of me workin' so hard

When I got a woman in the bossman's yard.

Hank Williams - E

My Favourite Memory

by Darrell Statler

Once in a life you meet someone who gives to you
The reason for that life and what some love can do
So now I'm armed for troubled times with all I need
For I'll have you my favourite memory

You gave me something time can never take from me
A light to guide me when it's dark and I can't see

And when I'm cold a hand to hold to comfort me
For I'll have you my favourite memory

Your lips were sweet, your arms were warm, I tasted life
I'll have you with me in my dreams each night
But something calls out yonder now and I must leave
You'll always be my favourite memory

(chorus)

And when I close my eyes at night and go to sleep
You're lying there my favourite memory
Yes I'll have you my favourite memory

Osborne Brothers
Tashians
Alan & Laurel - Bb

My Heart Would Know

by Hank Williams

Intro - 5 1 5

1 5 1

I could say it's over now

4 1

That I was glad to see you go.

4 1 6m

I could hate you for the way I'm feelin'

5 1

My lips could tell a lie but my heart would know.

4 1

It's a sin to make me cry

5 1

When you know I love you so.

4 1 6m

I could tell my heart that I don't miss you

5 1

My lips could tell a lie but my heart would know.

I could give you all the blame

But I'm sure the truth would show.

I could tell this world I found a new love

My lips could tell a lie but my heart would know.

I can't fool my crying heart

'Cause it knows I need you so.

I could tell my heart I'm glad we parted

My lips could tell a lie but my heart would know.

Hank Williams - C

My Home Is Across The Blue Ridge Mountains

origin unknown, pre-1909. Carolina Tar Heels (1929), Carter Family (1938)

My home is across the Blue Ridge mountains (x3)
And I never expect to see you anymore

I'm gonna leave here Monday morning (x3)
And I never expect to see you anymore

Rock the baby and feed her candy (x3)
'Cause I never expect to her anymore

How can I keep from crying (x3)
'Cause I never expect to see you anymore

Bob Paisley -Bb

My Little Grass Shack

by Bill Cogswell, Tommy Harrison, John Noble (1933)

I wanna go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua Hawaii
I wanna be with all the kanes and wahines that I knew long ago
I can hear old guitars a-playing on the beach at Honaunau
I can hear the Hawaiians saying,

“Komomai no kaua ikahale welakahao”

[ko mo ma ee no ka oo a ee ka ha lay well a ka how]

It won't be long 'til my ship will be sailing back to Kona
A grand old place that's always fair to see
Well I'm just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
I wanna go back to my fish and poi
I wanna go back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua Hawaii
Where the humuhumu-nukunuku-a-pua'a go swimming by

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

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

1	1	2	2
5	5	1	1

Hank Snow - F#

My Old Kentucky Home

by Stephen Foster (1853)

Oh the sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home
It's summer the people are gay
All the corn tops are ripe and the meadows are in bloom
And the birds making music all the day

Oh weep no more my lady
Oh weep no more I say
I will sing you a song of my old Kentucky home
My old Kentucky home far away

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor
All merrily all happy and bright
By and by hard times will come a-knockin at my door
In my old Kentucky home good night

I will hunt no more for the possum and the coon
O'er the hills, the valley, the shore
And I'll sing no more by the glimmer of the moon
On the bench by the old cabin door

This is the way Vern sings it, the original uses "darkies" and has a few more lyrics

Vern Williams - B

My Shoes Keep Walking Back To You

by Ross Lee and Bob Wills

I may say that I don't care
Hold my head up in the air
Even tell my friends I'm glad that you don't call
But when the day is through
My heartaches start anew
And that's when I miss you most of all

And my arms keep reaching for you
My eyes keep searching for you
My lips keep calling for you
And my shoes keep walking back to you

No matter how much I pretend
I wish I had you back again
Cause nothing else means half as much as you
The day you said goodbye
My world just seemed to die
And I can't forget no matter what I do

George - F

My Son Calls Another Man Daddy

by Hank Williams

Tonight my head is bowed in sorrow
I can't keep the tears from my eyes
My son calls another man daddy
The rights to his love I've been denied

My son calls another man daddy
He'll never know my name or my face
God only knows how it hurts me
For another to be in my place

Each night I laid there in prison
I pictured a future so bright
For he was the one ray of sunshine
That showed through the darkness of night

Today his mother has a new love
He just couldn't stand my disgrace
My son calls another man daddy
And longs for the love he can't replace

My son calls . . .

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

My Sweet Love Ain't Around

by Hank Williams

Intro 1-5-1

Listen to the rain a-fallin'
Can't you hear that lonesome sound
Oh my poor old heart is breakin'
'Cause my sweet love ain't around

Lord I think I'll start to ramble
Got to leave this weary town
This old place is way too lonely
'Cause my sweet love ain't around

On that train tonight I'm leavin'
And don't ask me where I'm bound
I can't stay here any longer
'Cause my sweet love ain't around

- two additional verses unrecorded by Hank -

Memories come back to haunt me
My dream house has done fell down
This old world is dark around me
Cause my sweet love ain`t around

Something tells me that I`m losing
Cause these weary blues I`ve found
Oh, my baby left this morning
Lord, my sweet love ain`t around

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

Hank Williams - C
Red Allen

Neons and Nylons

by Red Steagall

All day long I work a job I hate just to survive
At night I dream it's Friday that's the day the eagle flies
I picture me in Vegas and beneath these neon lights
With a pretty girl on both my arms and dancing till daylight

Cause I love everything in nylons and every place with neon
A honky tonk's my home away from home
Makes me think of romancing those pretty girls and dancing
Neons and nylons really turn me on

I'm sure someday I'll find a girl who make my dreams come true
We'll probably raise a family just like other people do
She'll just have to understand that when my week is done
I'm gonna spend my weekend nights in my home away from home

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

Never Get To Hold You In My Arms Anymore

by Carlton Haney

I used to take you in my arms and hold you close to me
I used to tell you how I cared, how happy we could be
But someone else has won your heart
 and knocked upon your door
And I never get to hold you in my arms any more

I tried a million times or more to forget about the past
But to me it seems your memories are the ones that always last
I lie awake and cry for you and sometimes walk the floor
But I never get to hold you in my arms any more

I'd step aside and give you up although it makes me blue
You'll never know how much it hurts to see him holding you
I'll always care and always love you just as before
But I never get to hold you in my arms any more

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

Longview
Reno & Smiley - G

Nineteenth Nervous Breakdown

by Mick Jagger & Keith Richards

You're the kind of person you meet at certain
Dismal dull affairs.
Center of a crowd, talking much too loud
Running up and down the stairs.
Well, it seems to me that you have seen
Too much in too few years
And though you've tried you just can't hide
Your eyes are edged with tears

You better stop, look around
Here it comes, here it comes, here it comes, here it comes
Here comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown

When you were a child you were treated kind
But you were never brought up right.
You were always spoiled with a thousand toys
But still you cried all night.
Your mother who neglected you
Owes a million dollars tax
And your father's still perfecting ways of making sealing wax

–chorus--

Oh, who's to blame, that girl's just insane
Well nothing I do don't seem to work,
It only seems to make matters worse Oh please

You were still in school when you had that fool
Who really messed your mind
And after that you turned your back
On treating people kind
On our first trip I tried so hard to rearrange your mind
But after while I realized you were disarranging mine

– chorus –

No Hiding Place

by Gladys Stacey & Louise Cirtain

Sister Mary she wears a golden chain (x3)

On every link is Jesus name

There's no hiding place down here

There's no hiding place down here

There's no hiding place down here

Run to the rock and hide my face

The rock cried out no hiding place

There's no hiding place down here

Now the devil he wears a hypocrite's shoe (x3)

If you don't watch out he'll put it on you

There's no hiding place down here

I'll pitch my tent on the old campground (x3)

And give old Satan one more round

There's no hiding place down here

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

Ninety-nine Years

by Jessie Fuller

I've been in this prison twenty years or more
Shot my woman with a forty-four
And I'll be right here 'til my dyin' day
I got ninety-nine years, and one dark day

Well the food is bad and the beds are hard
I spend all day breakin' rocks in the yard
Well there ain't no change it's gonna stay that way
I got ninety-nine years, and one dark day

Ain't no singer that can sing a song
To convince this warden that I ain't wrong
His mind's made up, it's gonna stay that way
I got ninety-nine years, and one dark day

Didn't learn to read, I didn't learn to write
My whole life has been one big fight
I never heard of the righteous way
I got ninety-nine years, and one dark day

I committed a crime many years ago
Shot my woman with a forty-four
And I'll be right here 'til my dyin' day
I got ninety-nine years, and one dark day

Nobody Eats At Linebaugh's Anymore

by John Hartford

Where can you go to see the country music stars
That's what we come to Nashville for
No one comes around to play the pinball machines
Nobody eats at Linebaugh's anymore

Now the Opry's gone and the streets are bare
Ernest Tubb's record shop is dark
And the drunks are gone from the Merchant's Hotel
Everybody's gone to the park

Where can you go to see the country music stars
Sitting drinking coffee until four
Shoney's closed at nine o'clock, there's nothing left to do
Nobody eats at Linebaugh's anymore

Won't no one hear the phone ring - is Benny Martin there
Or watch to see who comes in through the door
'Cept the few that come around again to use the parking lot
Nobody eats at Linebaugh's anymore

Somewhere in the suburbs the Opry plays tonight
But the people come around to take the rides
The park shuts up at bedtime, there's nowheres else to go
Nobody eats at Linebaugh's anymore

Nobody Knows Who You Are

by Rick Spinney

There was a time not long ago
When I thought I had it all
Money rolling in with all kinds of things
But it sure hurts bad when you fall

If you don't have a job that pays 9 to 5
If you work in a field on a farm
If your last dollar spent is on next months rent
Then nobody knows who you are

Well I've seen them come and I've seen them go
You know the kind I'm talking about
They're your friend when they need but they can't return the deed
So you're better off to just let them go

Now don't despair there's a friend up there
Who's been there through it all
And you'd know what I mean if you could read between
All the lines that are written in this song

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

Spinney Brothers

Nothing Changing Here But Time

by Nancy Riccio

It's six o'clock and I'm all alone
You call me on the telephone
Looking for someone to tell your troubles to
It's the same old story same old line
There's nothing changing here but time
I can't believe you still don't have a clue

Don't tell me your troubles,
'Cause I've heard it all before
And you never listen to a word I say . . . anyway
Go find a brand new attitude,
'Cause things won't change until you do
Pack up your blues for some old rainy day

Funny how it's always you
With the better point of view
Why do you two go on the way you do ?
Someday, my friend, you'll realize
That love is full of compromise
The only thing needs changin' here is you

The Old Beer Bottle

A ship was set for sailing far across the sea
My dearest friend was leaving these words he said to me
I'll take with me this bottle
And when I'm o'er the foam
I'll send in it a message
Which I hope will reach my home

That old beer bottle was washed up by the sea
That old beer bottle came rolling home to me
And inside was a message
With these words written on
"Whoever finds this bottle finds the beer all gone".

The Old Campaigns

I think I'll stop and rest awhile, God knows how many miles
These weary feet have walked, since you and I first talked
So many memories remain, do you recall the old campaigns

And what did we see, from sea to shining sea
Did all those voices say, something we don't hear today
Where is that freedom train, that rolled us down the track
Before we had to look back, to recall the old campaigns

I'd never call them the good old days, we had to struggle all the way
Sweat shop and union hall, poor people heard the call
Farmers on the midwest plains, hobos on the midnight trains

But that great day about to dawn, that was only in a song
We'd sing behind those jailhouse bars, god we still bear the scars
And it's no longer the same, since we fought the old campaigns

<chorus>

To all the time spent standing fast, on battles lines long past
To all the dreams that passed, let's lift the parting glass
But let old memories remain, as we recall the old campaigns

<chorus>

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

Dave Hull/Sean Blackburn - D
Bruce Brackney - D

The Old Crossroad

by Charlie Monroe

Oh my brother take this warning
Don't let old Satan hold your hand
You'll be lost in sin forever
You'll never reach the promised land

The old crossroad now is waiting
Which one are you going to take
One leads down to destruction
The other to the pearly gate

One road leads up to heaven
The other goes down below
Jesus our Saviour will protect you
He'll guide you by the old crossroad

Soon your life will be over
You'll have to face the old crossroad
Will you be ready then my brother
To shun the one that goes down below

Charlie Monroe - B
Alan & Colleen - D (colleen lead)
Larry Stevens - G

Old Dan Tucker

Now old Dan Tucker was a fine old man
Washed his face in a fryin' pan
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel
And died with a toothache in his heel

Get out the way old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out the way old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Now old Dan Tucker come to town
Riding a billy goat, leading a hound
The hound dog barked and the billy goat jumped
And landed old Tucker on a stump

Now old Dan Tucker got drunk and fell
In the fire and kicked up holy hell
A red-hot coal got in his shoe
And oh my Lord the ashes flew

Now Old Dan Tucker come to town
Swinging them ladies all round
First to the right then to the left
Then to the gal that he loved best

Old Fashioned Love

by Merle Haggard

I've got that old fashioned love in my heart
There it shall always remain
Like an ivy clinging vine, clinging closer all the time
Through the years, through these tears, just the same

I've got that old fashioned faith in my heart
And nothing can tear us apart
Although the land may change to sea
But there'll be no change in me
I've got that old fashioned love in my heart

Old Love Affair

by Jimmie Davis - Charles Mitchell - Bonnie Dodd

Just like old times you were here last night
And gone was my worry and care
When I awoke I knew you were gone
And I had dreamed of an old love affair

I was alone in the darkness, my dear
Many dreams ago you left me there
Sunlight told me you were gone and I
Had dreamed of an old love affair

I've been so lonesome since you have gone
I loved you with all of my heart
Heaven was mine when you smiled last night
And said that we'd make a new start

Life seems so useless and empty today
If it's snow or rain, I just don't care
Sunlight told me you were gone and I
Had dreamed of an old love affair

Tashians - F#
Bob Paisley - F
Hank Snow - B

Old Love Letters

by Johnny Bird

Today I burned your old love letters
I burned them gently one by one
And as I'd light the flame I'd read it
So I could see what you had done
 The first you wrote me was the sweetest
 The last one broke my heart in two
Our love now lies among the embers
In the ashes of your letters tied in blue

And as I burned your old love letters
It brought back memories from the past
It told about you and your new love
A love I knew could never last
 The first you wrote me was the sweetest
 The last one broke my heart in two
And as I'd light the flame I'd read it
For I can say I still love you

Old Pal Of Yesterday

by Elsie McWilliams and Jimmie Rodgers (1928)

At twilight when the shadows are falling
At the close of a long weary day
I fancy I hear a voice calling
It's my old pal of yesterday

Old Pal, I'm so blue since you left me
Life's been a burden to bear
I wonder old pal if you miss me
I wonder if you still care
Does your memory stray to yesterday
And picture two hearts that were light and gay
Won't you come back for I still love you
My old pal of yesterday

When the whippoorwill calls from the wildwood
To his mate who has drifted away
Then my heart sadly yearns for its childhood
And my old pal of yesterday

Now laughter and gladness don't know me
And smiles are like strangers today
One thing could this happiness show me
My old pal of yesterday

Cliff Perry - F

Old Riverman Blues

by John Hartford and Bill Monroe

Old riverman's lonesome, old riverman's blue
He's working on the river with the riverman blues
On a liquid highway, that's the riverman's home
Home is where the heart is and he's all alone

But when he hears that steamboat whistle blow
He can feel the river running through his soul

Old riverman's lonesome, old riverman's blue
He's working on the river with the riverman blues

The Missouri and the Cumberland, Tennessee and Illinois
Monongahela, Allegheny and the big Conoy
Three thousand miles old riverman goes
Down the Mississippi River and the Ohio

But you just watch that old riverman's eyes
He always knows when the river's going to rise
Old riverman's lonesome, old riverman's blue
He's working on the river with the riverman blues
He's working on the river with the riverman blues

6m % % %

2/5 5/3 6m %

6m % % %

2/5 5/3 6m %

2 % 6 %

2 % 3 %

6m % % %

2/5 5/3 6m %

Only A Hobo

by Bob Dylan

As I was out walking on a corner one day
I spied an old hobo in the doorway he lay
His face was all ground in the cold sidewalk floor
I guess he'd been there for the whole night or more

He was only a hobo but one more is gone
Leaving nobody to sing his sad song
He's leaving nobody to carry him home
He was only a hobo but one more is gone

A blanket of newspaper covered his head
A step was his pillow and the street was his bed
One look at his face showed the hard road he'd come
A fistful of coins showed the money he'd bummed

It'll take much of a man to see his whole life go down
To look up in the world from a hole in the ground
To wait for your future like a horse that's gone lame
To lie in the gutter and die with no name

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

Only Remembered

H. Bonar & John Sweeney (1886)

Up and away like the dews of the morning
Soaring from earth to its home near the sun
Love's what I pass from the earth and its toiling
Only remembered for what I have done

Only remembered, only remembered
Only remembered for what (I/they/we) have done
Only remembered, only remembered
Only remembered for what (I/they/we) have done

Will we be missed when others succeed us
Keeping the fields we in springtime have sown
No, for the sowers may pass from their neighbour
Only remembered for what they have done

Only the truth that in light we have spoken
Only the seeds that on earth we have sown
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten
Fruit of the harvest and what we have done

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

Mike Seeger

Out Among The Stars

by Adam Mitchell

It's midnight at a liquor store in Texas
Beneath the neon closeup's just begun
When a boy walks in the door and points a pistol
He can't find a job but oh he's found a gun

He pulls it off no trace of confrontation
He lets the old man run out in the street
And he knows that soon they'll come with guns a-blazing
And already he can feel that great relief

Oh how many travellers get weary
Bearing both their burdens and their scars
Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining
And fly like eagles out among the stars

He pictures the arrival of the cruiser
He sees that old familiar anger in their eyes
And he knows that when they're shooting at this loser
They'll be aiming at the demons in their lives

The evening news it carries all the details
He dies in every living room in town
And in his home a bottle's thrown in anger
And his father cries "We'll never live this down"

1	1	4	4	
1	1	5	5	
1	1	4	2	
1	5	1	1	
	1	1	7	4
	1	1	5	5
	1	1	7	4
	1	5(7)	1	1

Claire Lynch - C
Merle Haggard
Hazel Dickens

Out on the Ocean

by Pete Kuykendall (1965)

I am sailing out on the ocean
Many a mile from home on sea
And I wonder little darlin
If you ever think of me

I am just an old true lover
Wandering through this world alone
And I have no one to love me
Through this life I'll always roam

I was once carefree and happy
When I won my sweetheart's hand
And now my life is empty
Since she wed another man

Do you remember little darlin
Just how much I cared for you
And you told me that you loved me
But you proved to be untrue

I am travelling far away dear
Many a mile from this old place
And I know I'll ne'er forget you
Your sweet smiles and happy face

I can hear my mother calling
I can see my father pray
If I'd listened to my father
I would be at home today

Larry - B

Over The Hills To The Poorhouse

by George L. Catlin & David Braham (1874)

Oh how can it be they have driven
Their father so helpless and old
Oh God may their crime be forgiven
To perish out here in the cold

Oh heaven I'm sad and I'm weary
See the tears how they course down my cheek
This world is so lonely and weary
My heart for relief vainly seeks

I'm old I'm helpless and feeble
And the days of my youth has gone by
And over the hills to the poorhouse
I must wander alone there to die

Long years since Mary was taken
My faithful affectionate wife
Since then I've been alone and forsaken
The light has died out of my life

Oh me on the doorstep up yonder
I've set with my babes on my knee
No father was happy or fonder
Than I of my little ones three

-chorus-

I gave them the place where I lived on
The deed to the farm and more
I gave them the house they were born in
And now I am turned from its door

Over The Rainbow

by Harold Arlen

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I've heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream,
Really do come true.

Someday I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,
High above the chimney tops,
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh why can't I ?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow
Why, oh why can't I?

Pack Up Your Sorrows

by R. Farina and P. Marden (1964)

No use crying, talking to a stranger
Naming the sorrow you've seen
Too many sad times, too many bad times
Nobody knows what you mean

But if somehow you could pack up your sorrows
And give them all to me
You would lose them, I know how to use them
Give them all to me

No use rambling, walking in the shadows
Trailing a wandering star
No one beside you, no one to hide you
And nobody knows who you are

No use gambling, running in the darkness
Looking for a spirit that's free
Too many long times, too many wrong times
And nobody knows what you see

No use roaming, lying by the roadside
Seeking a satisfied mind
Too many highways, too many byways
And nobody's walking behind

Passing of Time

by Reno & Smiley

When the morning sun is shining, and the flowers greet the dawn
God's working his wonders, as the day passes on
We live by his mercy, and love so divine
Just another day closer to heaven, with the passing of time

Just another day closer to heaven, with the passing of time
What joy and rapture awaiting, someday will be mine
He saved my soul on Calvary, with love so sublime
I want to get ready to meet him, with the passing of time

Each day life here grows shorter, for time keeps passing on
A few short years of living, then your life here is gone
If you want life eternal, as Jesus said you'll find
His love will shelter and keep you, with the passing of time

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

Pick Me Up On Your Way Down

by Harlan Howard (1958)

You were mine for just a while
Now you're putting on the style
And you never once look back
At your home across the track
You're the gossip of the town
But my heart can still be found
Where you tossed it on the ground
Pick me up on your way down

Pick me up on your way down
When you're blue and all alone
When their glamour starts to bore you
Come on back where you belong
You may be their pride and joy
But they'll find another toy
And they'll take away your crown
Pick me up on your way down

They have changed your attitude
Made you haughty and so rude
Your new friends now take the blame
But underneath you're still the same
When you find these things are true
I'll be waiting dear for you
When you tumble to the ground
Pick me up on your way down

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

Charlie Walker (1958)

Del McCoury - A

Alan - G

Plenty of Everything But You

by Ira & Charlie Louvin

<Intro> I've got plenty of everything but you

Last night the moon was shinin'
Made a perfect night for love
And I had love words that I know would have made you mine
Well my arms were reachin' to hold you tight
And my lips were burnin' too
I've got plenty of everything but you

I've got plenty of money for the wedding band
And a pretty suit of blue
And heaven only knows how many years
I'll have to make love to you
And I know a preacher who will do his part
While we say I do
I've got plenty of everything but you

When I awoke this morning, saw the sun was shining bright
And the birds were singin' my favourite songs for me
Everything in the world to be thankful for, but still I was sad & blue
I've got plenty of everything but you

I could smell that ham a-fryin', hear the cowbell down the lane
And mom was hummin' some old love song so sweet
But it set my heart to pining, and I know just what to do
I've got plenty of everything but you

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

E - Louvin Brothers (1956)

E - Alan & Tammy

Poor Ellen Smith

Peter Degraff murdered Ellen Smith on July 20, 1892 in Forsyth County, North Carolina. A letter found in the bosom of the dead woman, alleged to be in DeGraff's hand, sealed his doom. He was tried and hanged in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, in 1894. He supposedly wrote this song while in prison awaiting his execution. After his execution, the feeling was so great both for and against DeGraff that it was considered a misdemeanour to sing this song in a gathering of any size because it always started a riot. Lyrics from Ethel Park Richardson's book - American Mountain Songs

Come all kind people, my story to hear
What happened to me in June of last year
It's of poor Ellen Smith and how she was found
A ball in her heart, lying cold on the ground

It's true I'm in jail, a prisoner now
But God is here with me and hears every vow
Before Him I promise the truth to relate
And tell all I know of poor Ellen's sad fate

The world of my story's no longer a part
But knows I was Ellen's own loving sweetheart.
They knew my intention to make her my wife
I loved her too dearly to take her sweet life

I saw her on Monday, before that sad day
They found her poor body and took her away
That she had been killed never entered my mind
Till a ball through her heart they happened to find

Oh who was so cruel, so heartless, so base
As to murder poor Ellen in such a lonesome place?
I saw her that morning so still and so cold
And heard the wild stories the witnesses told

I choked back my tears, for the people all said
That Peter Degraff had shot Ellen Smith dead
My love is in her grave with her hand on her breast
The bloodhound and sheriff won't give me no rest

They got their Winchesters and hunted me down
But I was away in ole Mount Airy town
I stayed off a year and I prayed all the time
That the man might be found what committed the crime

So I could come back and my character save
Ere the flowers had faded on poor Ellen's grave
So I come back to Winston my trial to stand
To live or to die as the law might command

Ellen sleeps calm in the lonely church yard
While I look trough the bars --- God knows it is hard
I know they will hang me --- at least, if they can
But I know I will die as an innocent man

My soul will be free when I stand at the bar
Where God tries his cross, then there like a star
That shines in the night, will an innocent shine
Oh, I do appeal to the Justice of Time

Prison Walls of Love

by Bill Bollick & Hazel Hope Jarrard

Behind these prison walls of love dear
Forever more I know I'll be
Condemned because you love another
No one could ever set me free
 In my heart sweet memories linger
 Of the days when you were mine
Behind these prison walls of love dear
Visions of the past entwine

Perhaps my love for you seems strange dear
But it's all I'll ever know
So I'll content myself to memory
If it pleases you to go
 Just remember precious darling
 When we face the judge above
All my vows will be unbroken
Behind these prison walls of love

key of A

Pushin' Up Daisies

by Kevin Barr & Bob Hamilton

I'm glad you came to see me underneath this old pine tree
Even though I can't hold you anymore
Black is not your colour, who's that in your car
Does he know who you really are

So baby, are you happy, now that I'm pushing up daisies
Though roses are what you'd have me send to you
I know I can never please you with such a common flower
But daisies are the best that I can do

I met you in springtime, I wasn't ready for the fall
Seasons they will come, then they're gone
Summer's love can fool you, leave you feeling nothing's wrong
But winters chill cuts right to the bone

Even though you can't be sorry for the things you've said & done
You know I'll always love you anyway
Horn is blowing, it's time for going
Take some flowers when you leave
He's waiting dear, I guess you're on your way

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

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

Undertakin' Daddies

Ramona

by Barry & Holly Tashian

Now there's backstreets to heaven
In a highway straight to hell
And there's a lonely side to town I know where
And in a corner there's a tavern
Where lonesome people go
That's where I met a girl I used to know

Oh my Ramona I know I've done you wrong
Don't let your tender heart turn to stone
Oh my Ramona I know we've just begun
Take my hand and let me know I'm still the one

Everybody in the tavern
Saw me dancing all night long
But darlin I didn't mean to do you wrong
So before the word gets out
And lies begin to grow
It's only right that you should be the first to know

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

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

(4 5 1)

Tashians - E

Ramshackle Shack

by W. Mainer

There's a ramshackle shack down in old Caroline
That's calling me back to that sweetheart of mine
Those pretty blue eyes I long to see
Down in old Caroline there I long to be

Those pretty blue eyes that sparkle with love
Sent down to me from heaven above
And if I had wings like a beautiful dove
I'd fly away to the girl I love

When the whippoorwill calls at the close of day
We would sing love songs and then she would say
My love for you will never die
Then we bid farewell, such a sad goodbye

When it's harvest time down in old Caroline
I'll be drifting back to that sweetheart of mine
Spend the rest of my days with the girl I love
By the help of the Lord up in heaven above

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

Doc Watson - E
J.E. Mainer - G
Alan - G

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you'll be going
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you'll be taking the sunshine
That has brightened our pathway awhile

Come and sit by my side ere you leave me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River valley
And the cowboy who loved you so true

I have waited a long time my darling
For those sweet words you never would say
Now alas all my fond hopes have vanished
For you say you'll be going away

O there never could be such a longing
In the heart of a poor cowboy's breast
That now dwells in the heart you are breaking
As I wait in my home in the West

Do you think of the valley you're leaving
O how lonely and drear it will be
Do you think of the kind heart you're breaking
And the pain you are causing to me

As you go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River valley
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers

Red Rocking Chair

I ain't got no use for your red rocking chair
I ain't got no honey baby now (x2)

And it's all I can do it's all I can say
Can't go on living this way (x2)

Who'll rock the cradle who'll sing this song
Who'll rock the cradle when I'm gone (x2)

I'll rock the cradle and I'll sing this song
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone (x2)

It's all I can do it's all I can say
I'll give it to you mamma next payday (x2)

I ain't got no use for your red apple juice
I'm living on your corn squeezing now (x2)

Rider In The Rain

by Randy Newman

Got a gun in my holster
Got a horse between my knees
And I'm goin' to Arizona
Pardon me boys if you please

I have been a desperado
Raped and pillaged 'cross the plain
Now I'm goin' to Arizona
Just a rider in the rain

I'm a rider in the rain
Just a rider in the rain
And I'm goin' to Arizona
Just a rider in the rain

Oh my mother's in St. Louis
And my bride's in Tennessee
So I'm goin' to Arizona
With my banjo on my knee

Used to work in Uncle's feed store
While he was fightin' in the war
Now I'm goin' to Arizona
Ain't gonna work for him no more

I'm the son of the prairie
And the wind that sweeps the plain
So I'm goin' to Arizona
Gonna be a rider in the rain

George - D

Right or Wrong

6 2

Right or wrong, I almost loved you

5 1

Though you're gone, I can't forget

5

Right or wrong, I'll keep on dreaming

2 5

Though I wait with the same old regret

6 2

All alone, I knew I'd lose you

5 3

Still I pray that you'll be true

6 2

In my heart, please just remember

1 5 1

Right or wrong, I'm still in love with you

Alan - G

Robbing Banks

by Jeff Frederick (Clamtones)

Keep that motor running Jocko I won't be long gone inside
If you shut the motor off, my luck the battery would die
Oh I love robbing banks, yes I love robbing banks
You tell the teller thanks, aw honey for me

Well we left Argentina we had Alaska in our eyes
Head out for them clean cold nights & whitecapped mountain lines
Lord I love being chauffeured, Lord I love being chauffeured
I'm a back seat gopher, riding in the car with you

Keep them dogs quiet good boy I won't be long in the barn
If you get scared and run you bastard I'll break your arm
Lord I love poaching chickens, Lord I love poaching chickens
Fry 'em finger licking, some kind of good

Keep that bottle coming good boy lord I'm getting some dry inside
You break it or drop it, my luck we're going die dry
Lord I love drinking whiskey, Lord I love drinking whiskey
Making me feel risque, every time I do a jug

Keep them eyes peeled good boy for them highway patrol
If they catch and lock us up now
they're gonna keep us until we're grey & old & ugly & nasty
Lord I love being illegal, Lord I love being illegal
Making my bum wiggle, every time I see the law

Yes I love robbing banks, oh I love being chauffeured
Yes I love poaching chickens, Lord I love drinking whiskey
Yes I love being illegal, Lord I love robbing banks
You tell the teller thanks, aw honey for me

Rough and Rocky

by Charles Justice & Shoji Tabuchi

Darlin' I have come to tell you
Though it almost breaks my heart
But before the mornin' darlin'
We'll be many miles apart

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

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

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

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

by J. Marks

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all ...

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer has a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it you would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say
Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight
Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer you'll go down in history

Gene Autry - A

Run Mountain and Chuck a Little Hill

by J. E. Mainer

Went up on the mountain to give my horn a blow
Thought I heard my true love say yonder comes my beau

Run mountain and chuck a little hill (x3)
There you'll get your fill

Went up on the mountain, fetched me a load of pine
Put it on the wagon and I fell down behind

If I had a needle and thread, just as fine as I could sew
I'd sew my true love to my side and down the road I'd go

When I was hard at work I sat down to play
Thinking of my own true love many a mile away

Me and the bees are hard at work, <???\>
I'm lookin' for my own true love, I know that she's alone

Eighteen miles from my home, chickens grow the day
Me upstairs with another man's wife, I better be gettin' away

	2	2/1	(5)1
	5/1	1/5	5/1

Saginaw Michigan

by Don Wayne & Bill Anderson

1 5 1
I was born in Saginaw Michigan
4 1 5
I grew up in a house on Saginaw Bay
1 4
My dad was a poor hard-working Saginaw fisherman
1 5 1
Too many times he came home with too little pay

I loved a girl in Saginaw Michigan
The daughter of a wealthy, wealthy man
But he called me "That son of a Saginaw fisherman"
And not good enough to claim his daughter's hand

4 1
Now I'm up here in Alaska, looking around for gold
5 1
Like a crazy fool I'm a diggin' in this frozen ground so cold
4 1
But with each new day I pray I'll strike it rich and then
5 1
I'll go back home and claim my love in Saginaw Michigan.

I wrote my love in Saginaw Michigan
I said "Honey I'm comin' home, please wait for me
And you can tell your dad I'm comin' back a richer man
I hit the biggest strike in Klondike history.

Her dad met me in Saginaw Michigan
He gave me a great big party with champagne
Then he said "Son, you're a wise, young ambitious man
Won't you sell you father-in-law your Klondike claim."

Now he's up there in Alaska diggin' in the cold, cold ground
The greedy fool is lookin' for the gold I never found
It serves him right, and no one here is missin' him
Least of all the newlyweds of Saginaw Michigan

We're the happiest man and wife in Saginaw Michigan...
He's ashamed to show his face in Saginaw Michigan...
Lefty Frizzell - Bb

Salty Dog Blues

version by Flatt & Scruggs

Standing on the corner with the lowdown blues
A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
Honey let me be your salty dog

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

Look it here Sal, I know you
Run down stocking and a wore out shoe
Honey let me be your salty dog

Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog
Honey let me be your salty dog

Down here lookin' for a needle in the sand,
Tryin' to find a woman ain't got no man,
Honey let me be your salty dog

Pulled the trigger and the gun said go
The shot fell over in Mexico
Honey let me be your salty dog

Sand Mountain Blues

Standing by the railroad a waitin for a train
I'm gonna catch that midnite freight and never come back again
It's a lonesome feeling, SMB

I went to the gypsy just to hear what she would say
She said that girl don't love you and you better be on your way
You're gonna be sorry for breakin my heart

I don't know where to go, any old place will do
I'm leaving old Sand Mountain, just getting away from you
You're gonna be sorry for breaking my heart

There's other girls around here and I could love em too
But every time I saw you, it would make me sad & blue
It's a lonesome feeling, SMB

When it makes you lonesome to hear that freight train blow
Then you will know I'm ridin, but I didn't want to go
It's a lonesome feeling, SMB

When it's raining on Sand Mountain, raining kinda slow
Then maybe you'll remember and hate you made me go
You're gonna be sorry for breaking my heart

I am just a poor boy and work's my middle name
I guess that's why you said goodbye but I love you just the same
You're gonna be sorry for breaking my heart

If you ever need me than maybe I'll come back
I hear that train a comin, it's comin on down the track
It's a lonesome feeling, SMB.

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

by H. Gillespie/J.F. Coots

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list and checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

Oh, you better...

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rooti-toot-toots and rummy-tum-tums
Santa Claus is coming to town

And curlyhead dolls that toddle and coo
Elephant boats and kiddy cars too

The kids in girl and boy land
Will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a toyland town
All around the Christmas tree

Oh, you better...

Save The Last Dance For Me

by Doc Pomus & Mort Shuman

You can dance
Every dance with the girl who gives you the eye
Let her hold you tight
You can smile
Every smile for the girl who'd like to treat you right
'Neath the pale moonlight

But don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
Oh darlin', save the last dance for me

Oh I know
That the music's fine like sparklin' wine
Go and have your fun
Dance and sing
But while we're apart don't give you heart
To anyone

And don't forget . . .

You can dance
Go and carry on 'til the night is gone
And it's time to go
If she asks
If you're all alone can she take you home
You must tell her no

And don't forget . . .

S-A-V-E-D

Blue Sky Boys

Some folks jump up and down all night and D-A-N-C-E
While others go to church to show their brand new H-A-T
And on their face they put great gobs of P-A-I-N-T
And then they have the brass to say they're S-A-V-E-D.

It's G-L-O-R-Y to know that I'm S-A-V-E-D
I'm H-A-P-P-Y because I'm F-R-double-E
I once was B-O-U-N-D with the chains of S-I-N
But it's V-I-C-T-O-R-Y to know I've Christ within.

I've seen some girls in our town who are so N-I-C-E
They wear their hair in the latest style just B-O-B-E-D
They go to parties every night drink W-I-N-E
And then they have the nerve to say they're S-A-V-E-D.

I've seen some boys sit back and light their S-M-O-K-E
While others chew and spit out all their J-U-I-C-E
They play their cards and shoot their guns and drink their P-O-P
And then they have the nerve to say they're S-A-V-E-D.

I know a man I think his name is B-R-O-W-N
He prayed for prohibition and then he bought G-I-N
He helped to put the poison in his neighbour's C-U-P
And then he has the nerve to say he's S-A-V-E-D.

Blue Sky Boys -
Brian - G

Scared Of The Blues

1 5 1
Let me go with you don't leave me I'll miss you I love you

 5 4 1
Now that I've kissed you I'll never forget you I know it's true

6m 5
If I can only tag along

 4 5 1
I'll do it to be with you

6m 3m
Don't make my heart believe it's wrong

2 5
Tell me you want me too

1 5
Let me go with you don't leave me I'll miss you

 4 1
I'm scared of the blues

4 1 5 1
.....Scared of the blues

Let me go with you and I'll never let you get lonesome
Let me be near you and my love is yours when you need someone
Only to be your host and guide
Having to share your kiss
I'd rather be than left to die
Craving the love I've missed

Whitstein Brothers - E

The Scofield Mine Disaster

by Utah Phillips

May the First was bright and clear
Nineteen and hundred was the year
A great explosion rocked our town
While the men were underground

Don't you see that funeral train (x2)
Rolling down that lonesome valley
It's the longest one I've seen

When we gathered at the slide
We thought that just a few had died
Fought our way in past the mine head
Carried out two hundred dead

When we brought them to the light
It was a black and awful sight
In one family there was nine
Lost inside that burning mine

A miner's life is hard I know
His world is dark and hard below
While he starves and goes in rags
He's cheaper than the coal he digs

Jody Stecher & Kate Brislin - Bb

Seven Spanish Trawlers

author unknown

He looked down into his cod trap
And said "My God where have they gone"
He threw his arms up in despair
For his cod trap it held none
Then he looked out o'er the raging foam just in time to see
Seven Spanish trawlers heading out to open sea

There were seven Spanish trawlers
They were fishing in the sun
The Spanish they caught all the fish
The Newfies they got none
Then the clouds appeared and the fog rolled in
The sun no longer shone
And seven Spanish trawlers took all the codfish home

Then our Brian sent a letter off
To Fraser in Ottawa
You fellows better do something
For they're breaking our fishing laws
Then the government quickly they dispatched,
The good Canadian patrol
They boarded the Spanish trawlers
And took them back to port

Genny - G

She Lived Down By The Firehouse

She lived down by the firehouse where the engines go clang clang
But a fireman proved false to her, in her heart she felt the pang
Everytime she saw a fireman twas a song of hate she sang
So she moved down by the station house where the pistols go bang bang.

Now she moved down by the station house where the pistols go bang
bang

And she fell in love with a handsome cop to him love songs she sang
When he introduced her to his wife there was an awful row
So she moved way down to Coney Island where the hot dogs go bow
wow

Now she moved way down to Coney Island where the hot dogs go bow
wow

And she fell in love with a circus freak whose head looked like a cow
When she saw his children looked like calves she cried out loud boo hoo
And she moved down by the railroad yard where the engines go choo
choo

Now she moved down by the railroad yard where the engines go choo
choo

And she fell in love with an engineer, who promised he'd be true
But he went away on a long long trip he never did come back
So she jumped into the lake and drowned and the ducks all went quack
quack.

Cheap Suit Serenaders -
Alan - G

She Smiled Sweetly

by Jagger/Richards

Why do my thoughts loom so large on me?
They seem to stay, for day after day
And won't disappear, I've tried every way

But she smiled sweetly
She smiled sweetly
She smiled sweetly
And says don't worry
Oh, no no no

Where does she hide it inside of her?
That keeps her peace most every day
And won't disappear, my hair's turning grey

But she smiled sweetly . . .

"There's nothing in why or when
There's no use trying, you're here
Begging again, and over again"

That's what she said so softly
I understood for once in my life
And feeling good most all of the time

But she smiled sweetly . . .

Rolling Stones

The Sheik of Araby

 G D7
I'm the sheik of araby
 D7 G
Your love belongs to me
 G D7
Each night when you're asleep
 D7 G
Into your tent I will creep
 G D7
The stars that shine above
 D7 B7
Will light our way to love
 E7 A7
You'll rule this land with me
 D7 G
I'm the sheik of araby

Shopping Mall Blues

by Robert Armstrong

Hey now, I'm gonna give my baby a call
I'm gonna meet her downtown at the brand new fashion mall
Ain't got no job, no way to pay my rent
But I keep on shoppin' 'til I've squandered my last cent

Come in now baby, try on these discount shoes
For two-ninety-two you can lose those shopping mall blues
Well your dad don't like me but your momma thinks I'm swell
I'd stop for dinner but your house has a funny smell

I'm gonna wash in the fountain, use the public telephone
This shopping mall's gonna be my brand new home
It's got ample parking by an all night donut shack
You don't wash no dishes when your eatin' from a paper sack

So don't turn me in, I'm gonna hang around all week long
If there weren't no fools there sure wouldn't be no songs

Alan - A

Silver-Haired Daddy of Mine

by Gene Autry & Jimmy Long (1931)

In a vine-covered shack in the mountains
Bravely fighting a battle of time
Is a dear one who's weathered life's sorrows
'Tis that silver-haired daddy of mine

If I could recall all the heartache
Dear old daddy I've caused you to bear
If I could erase those lines from your face
And bring back the gold to your hair

If God would but grant me the power
Just to turn back the pages of time
I'd give all I own if I could but atone
To that silver-haired daddy of mine

I know it's too late dear old daddy
To repay for those sorrows and cares
Though dear mother is waiting in heaven
Just to comfort and solace you there

Armstrong Twins - D

Singing Waterfall

by Hank Williams

1

4

1

There's a singing waterfall in the mountains far away.

2

5

That's where I long to be at the close of every day.

1

4

1

That's where my sweetheart's sleeping down beneath the clay.

4

1

5

1

I often sit and wonder why the Lord took her away.

We'd meet there every evenin' when the sun was sinkin' low.
And we'd listen to the waters as they rippled soft and low.
And since she's gone to heaven I miss her most of all.
Tonight my darlin's sleeping by the singing waterfall.

Last night as I lay dreaming I heard my darling call.
And then I went to meet her by the singing waterfall.
She took me in her arms just like she used to do.
And then I heard her whisper, "We'll meet beyond the blue."

Hank Williams - C

Someday (You'll Want Me to Want You)

by Jimmie Hodges, 1940

I know that someday you'll want me to want you
When I'm in love with somebody else
You expect me to be true
And keep on loving you
Though I am feeling blue
You think I can't forget you
Until someday you'll want me to want you
When I am strong for somebody new
And though you don't want me now
I'll get along somehow
And then I won't want you

Mills Brothers, 1949

Song for a Winter's Night

by Gordon Lightfoot (1967)

The lamp is burning low upon my table top

The snow is softly falling

The air is still in the silence of my room

I hear your voice softly calling

If I could only have you near, to breathe a sigh or two

I would be happy just to hold the hands I love

On this winter night with you

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead

My glass is almost empty

I read again between the lines upon each page

The words of love you sent me

If I could know within my heart, that you were lonely too

I would be happy just to hold the hands I love

On this winter night with you

The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim

The shades of night are lifting

The morning light steals across my windowpane

Where webs of snow are drifting

If I could only have you near, to breathe a sigh or two

I would be happy just to hold the hands I love

And to be once again with you

On this winter night with you

1 5 6m 4
1 5 1 5
1 5 6m 4
1 5 1 1
1 5 4 5
3m 6m 2m 5
1 5 6m 4
1 5 1 (3) 1(6m)
4 5 1 1

Sophonie

by Alton Delmore & D. C. Mullins

My Sophronie from Kentucky, she's found another man
I can't even kiss her, can't even hold her hand
The moon we used to love beneath is still up in the sky
So now I'm just a hotshot with a teardrop in my eye

Love em and leave em, kiss em and grieve em
That used to be my motto so high
Till my Sophronie left me so lonely
And now there's a teardrop in my eyes

Till Gabriel blows his bugle, I'll be loving that sweet girl
She means more to me than the whole wide world
I used to be a killer with the women me oh my
But now I'm just a hot shot with a teardrop in my eye

I used to slay the pretty girls from Maine to Alabam
I loved them very much at first, then I let them down
I seen so many pretty eyes then filled with bitter tears
Find them and forget them, but now I have my fears

Jimmy Martin - B (1958)

Steel Rails

by Louisa Branscomb

Steel Rails, chase the sunshine round the bend
Winding through the trees, like a ribbon in the wind
I don't mind, not knowing what lies down the track
'Cause I'm looking out ahead
to keep my mind from turning back

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

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

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

Alison Kraus
Freda - D

Stepstone

trad, also Woody & Cisco

I stood on the stepstone when school days was o'er
Longed for the time to go by
Now that it's gone I stand here tonight
And bid this old stepstone goodbye

Goodbye to my stepstone, goodbye to my home
God bless the ones that I leave with a sigh
Fields will be whitening and I will be gone
To ramble this wild world alone

I stand on my stepstone at evening tide now
Wind whistles by with a moan
Love now is gone as I stand here tonight
Goodbye to my stepstone and home

It's hard to be parted from those that we love
When reverses in fortune have come
The world's strongest heartstrings are broken in twain
By the absence of loved ones and home

Brackney - F
Alan - A

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

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

The Storms Are On The Ocean

Carter Family

1 4 1

I'm a going away to leave you love

5 1

I'm going away for a while

4 1

But I'll return to you sometime

5 1

If I go ten thousand miles

4 1

The storms are on the ocean

5 1

The heavens may cease to be

4 1

This world may lose its motion love

5 1

If I prove false to thee.

Oh who will dress your pretty little feet
Oh who will glove your hand
And who will kiss your rosy red cheeks
When I'm in the far off land.

Oh papa will dress my pretty little feet
And mama will glove my hand
And you can kiss my rosy red cheeks
When you return again.

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 on the blue-eyed girl
'Til she goes back on me.

Carters - D out of C

Sweet Sue

Every star above knows the one I love
Sweet Sue, it's you
Every cloud on high knows the reason why
Sweet Sue, just you

No one else it seems enters in my dreams
And without you dear I don't know what I'd do

I this heart of mine you'll stay all the time
Sweet Sue, just you

C7	%	F % C7	F :
F Am	Cm D7	Bb	Bbm C7
C7	%	F % C7	F

The Sweetest Gift

by James B. Coates (1947?)

One day a mother, came to a prison
To see an erring, but precious son
She told the warden, how much she loved him
It did not matter, what he had done

(T) She did not bring parole or pardon
(L) bring to him pardon free
(T) She brought no silver no pomp or style
(L) brought no gold none to see
(T) It was a halo sent down from heaven
(L) halo bright heaven light
(T) The sweetest gift a mother's smile
(L) gift a mother's smile

Her boy had drifted, far from the fireside
Though she had pleaded, with him each night
Yet not a word did, she ever utter
That told her heartache, her smile was bright

She left this smile you, can remember
She's long to heaven, from heartache's grief
The bars around you, could never change her
You were her baby, and e'er will be

Sweetheart You Done Me Wrong

by Bill Monroe

You told me that your love was true
Sweetheart I thought the world of you
Now you left me all alone
I have no one to call my own

Now sweetheart you've done me wrong
You have left me all alone
Maybe there will come a time
Sweetheart when you will change your mind

I never shall forget the day
When you said you were going away
I couldn't believe that it was true
After all the love I had for you

This road is rough and rocky too
As I travel on dear without you
I'm still praying for the time
Sweetheart when you will change your mind

Swimmer

by Alan Law

She laid it down, she picked me up
She threw me out the door
She made it clear, she read the act
I won't go there no more
I haven't got a fortune
I haven't got a home
It's time for me to travel
A distant land to roam

Seeking for a refuge
To lighten up my load
Moving down that highway
To the far end of the road
Now I've I missed the final ferry
Seems I can't do nothing right
If I were a better swimmer
I'd be out of here tonight

When times are good you'll never find
That times keep getting better
But when it's bad the bad gets worse
The rain keeps getting wetter
You pack it in, you push it out
Gas up and start the car
But when you're on an island
You may not get too far

. . . And if I were a better swimmer
I'd be home again tonight

Take The Pain

by Lee Watson

When you wake in the morning, lay down at night
Do you look in the mirror, searching for the light
Does your mind wander, looking for the blues
Well listen here I got a message for you

You don't have to suffer, you don't have to cry
Don't stop for soft road, just walk on by
Take my advice or die in vain
You better get back to it and take the pain

Got a one track mind, and a busted heart
You're gonna lay around, slowly fall apart
Til there's nothing left but a pile of bones
If you don't give in, you're gonna die alone

There ain't just one way for to reach the end
And you're gonna break if you don't bend
Can't do no right, can't do no wrong
Down along the road we just roll along

(rpt) You better get back living, and take the pain

Take Your Shoes Off Moses

Well, God spoke to Moses at the burning bush
Burning bush, Lord the burning bush
God spoke to Moses at the burning bush
Saying I am the Lord, thy God

Take your shoes off Moses you're on holy ground
Holy ground, you're on holy ground
Take your shoes off Moses you're on Holy ground
For I am the Lord, thy 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

Stanley Brothers
Bob Paisley

TB Blues (They're At Rest Together)

by Tom Callahan

A boy and girl once loved each other
More than this world will ever know
But the girl she took that old consumption
It broke the boy's heart you know
It broke the boy's heart you know

They carried her up to the mountain
To try to gain her health, you see
But listen all of you good people
You never can whip old TB
You never can whip old TB

He'd often go up to the mountain
And sit upon his sweetheart's bed
But the saddest thing of all this story
Is now the boy he is dead
Is now the boy he is dead

They buried them both in the mountain
They're together now at rest
That old TB took them to heaven
God up yonder knows the best
God up yonder knows the best

Hazel & Alice

Teardrops Fell Like Raindrops

by J. D. Miller

Teardrops fell like raindrops
When I saw you kissing someone new
Heartaches, burning heartaches
Everytime when you knew I needed you
 And now I'm lonesome, oh so lonesome
 Tell me what on earth I'm gonna go
Teardrops fell like raindrops
Cause I lost the only love I ever knew

Teardrops fell like raindrops
Cause our love could never be the same
Lonely, I get lonely
Everytime I hear the mention of your name
 That oldtime feeling comes a-stealing
 When you pass me on the avenue
And teardrops fell like raindrops
Cause I lost the only love I ever knew

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

Texas Rangers (traditional)

Come all ye Texas Rangers wherever ye may be
I'll tell you of some troubles that happened unto me
My name is nothing extra so that I will not tell
And here's to all you Rangers, I'm sure I wish you well

Was at the age of seventeen I joined the jolly band
We marched from San Antonio down to the Rio Grande
Our captain he informed us, perhaps he thought it right
Before we reach the station boys you'll surely have to fight

And when the bugle sounded our captain gave command
"To arms, to arms", he shouted, "and by your horses stand"
I saw the smoke descending it seemed to reach the sky
And then the thought it struck me my time had come to die

I saw the Indians coming I heard them give a yell
My feelings at that moment no human tongue can tell
I saw their glittering lances their arrows 'round me flew
And all my strength had left me and all my courage too

We fought for nine hours fully before the strife was o'er
The likes of dead and wounded I never saw before
And when the sun has risen and the Indians they had fled
We loaded up our rifles and counted up our dead

And all of us were wounded, our noble captain slain
The sun was shining sadly across that bloody plain
Sixteen brave Rangers as ever rode the west
Were buried by their comrades with arrows in their breast

And now my song is ended I guess I've sung enough
The life of any Ranger you see is very tough
And if you have a mother that don't want you to roam
I'd advise you by experience you'd better stay at home

They Never Met

by Martin Mull

The Boy was almost 45 years old
All he'd ever been to bed with was a cold
And he said to his momma, "Momma I'm afraid it's true
The only woman who could love me is you."

The girl could almost drink her age in beer
A couple of cases, give or take a year
She worked at the hospital, hey lots of people do
And that's where they fell in love, oh god I wish that that was true

But they never met, not even briefly
I know what you thought, you thought that they might
What was the problem, the problem was chiefly
She worked the dayshift and he worked the night

No they never met, not even informally
I know that you thought things like this worked out right
The never met, not even abnormally
She worked the dayshift and he worked the night

Now the boy is almost 59
You ask him "How's it goin' Frank", and he says, "Fine"
"And what's become of momma", "Well momma's in a better place"
And he points his finger right straight out in space.

The girl is finally chief admitting nurse
Considering what she has for brains it could be worse
She could have been a victim of the dreaded Asian flu
She could have had to live with you-know-who

Chorus (first half)

Now the boy has gone to meet his mom
Natural causes, the bottle not the bomb
They found him in the dining room, his face was in the stew
The dressed him in a suit of shiny blue

And that same year the girl gave up the ghost
The minister said she'd be missed the most
Her patients cried a tear recalling how she'd signed the cast
The nurses said she'd find her man at last.

Chorus (first half)

No they never met, not even in spirit
I know that you thought things like this worked out right
She went to Heaven, he's nowhere near it
She worked the dayshift and he worked the night.

There Goes My Love

by Buck Owens

There goes the girl I used to know
There goes the girl that I loved so
There goes the arms that used to hold me tight
There goes the reason that I sigh
There goes the reason that I cry
There goes the lips I used to kiss goodnight
There goes my love

Well you're the first love of my life
You might be the last
And I don't want to be just another
Boy in your past

I've got a feeling for you yet
It's with me night and day
Just because we're far apart
Don't make it go away

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

Johnson Mountain Boys - B

Things

by Bobby Darin

Every night I sit here by my window (window)
Starin' at the lonely avenue (avenue)
Watching lovers holdin' hands 'n' laughin' (laughin')
And thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

(Thinkin' of things) Like a walk in the park
(Things) Like a kiss in the dark
(Things) Like a sailboat ride
(Yeah-yeah) What about the night we cried?
Things like a lover's vow
Things that we don't do now
Thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
And heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to (talkin' to)
When I'm not thinkin' of-a just how much I love you (love you)
Well, I'm-a thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do

I still can hear the jukebox softly playin' (playin')
And the face I see each day belongs to you (belongs to you)
Though there's not a single sound and there's nobody else around
Well, it's-a just me thinkin' of the things we used to do

. . . And the heartaches are the friends I'm talkin' to
. . . Ya got me thinkin' 'bout the things we used to do
. . . Starin' at the lonely avenue

Things Have Changed

by Bob Dylan

A worried man with a worried mind
No one in front of me and nothing behind
There's a woman on my lap and she's drinking champagne
Got white skin, got assassin's eyes
I'm looking up into the sapphire tinted skies
I'm well dressed, waiting on the last train
 Standing on the gallows with my head in a noose
 Any minute now I'm expecting all hell to break loose

 People are crazy and times are strange
 I'm locked in tight, I'm out of range
 I used to care, but things have changed

This place ain't doing me any good
I'm in the wrong town, I should be in Hollywood
Just for a second there I thought I saw something move
Gonna take dancing lessons do the jitterbug rag
Ain't no shortcuts, gonna dress in drag
Only a fool in here would think he's got anything to prove
 Lot of water under the bridge, Lot of other stuff too
 Don't get up gentlemen, I'm only passing through
 (chorus)

I've been walking forty miles of bad road
If the bible is right, the world will explode
I've been trying to get as far away from myself as I can
Some things are too hot to touch
The human mind can only stand so much
You can't win with a losing hand
 Feel like falling in love with the first woman I meet
 Putting her in a wheel barrow and wheeling her down the street
 (chorus)

I hurt easy, I just don't show it
You can hurt someone and not even know it
The next sixty seconds could be like an eternity
Gonna get low down, gonna fly high
All the truth in the world adds up to one big lie
I'm in love with a woman who don't even appeal to me
 Mr. Jinx and Miss Lucy, they jumped in the lake
 I'm not that eager to make a mistake
 (chorus)

This Heart Of Mine

This heart of mine is made of silver
This heart of mine is made of gold
It will shine like a candle
When your world is dark and cold (x2)

This heart of mine is made of timber
This heart of mine is made of stone
Like a bridge across the mountains
When you're walking all alone (x2)

This heart of mine is made of iron
This heart of mine is made of steel
It won't turn toward another
When the wind is on the hill (x2)

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

This Little Girl

by D. L. Menard

This little girl she did not want a sweetheart
Just someone to play a little game
This little girl she did not want a boyfriend
Just someone to play holding hands
 Now the bells are ringing in the chapel
 And the pointing and cursing are through
This little girl she did not want a husband
Just someone to play holding hands

This little girl she did not want to leave home
Just someone to play for a while
Now she may have to move to the city
It will be different for that little country girl
 Because the bells . . .

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

D. L. Menard - G
Alan - Bb

This World Can't Stand Long

by Roy Acuff (via Jim Anglin & Kitty Wells)

For a long time this world has stood
It gets more wicked every day
The good maker who created it
Won't let it stand this way

This world can't stand long
Be ready don't wait too late
We should know it can't stand long
For it's too full of hate

This world has been destroyed before
Because it was so full of sin
For that very reason
It's gonna be destroyed again

If we'd only give our hearts to God
And let him lead us by the hand
With nothing in this world to fear
He'll lead us beyond the burning sand

Wilma Lee & Stoney Cooper

Clover Point Drifters - C

Three Miles South Of Cash In Arkansas

by Carolina Cotten (1947?)

I ain't got no electricity, but that's just where I wanna be
Three miles south of Cash in Arkansas
General Store and a cotton gin, a little old jail my pappy's in
Three miles south of Cash in Arkansas
 But my gal she don't wait for me (poor boy)
 All the bars there have too darn much hospitality
Ain't no use for a telephone, no one ever stays at home
Three miles south of Cash in Arkansas

Kinfolks here younguns there, granny in her rocking chair
Three miles south of Cash in Arkansas
Sunday go-to-meetin supper on the ground,
 gnats & skeeters buzzin around
Three miles south of Cash in Arkansas
 But I don't care what happens there
 I ain't a-goin back cause I ain't got the railroad fare
Brother in a holler sister on the hill, dealin corn and they always will
Three miles south of Cash in Arkansas

Armstrong Twins - G

Throw Down Your Earthly Crown

by Dirk Powell

Throw down your earthly crown
Never mind how it sparkles and glows
The crown that's worn is made of thorns
And from every thorn blooms a rose
From every thorn a rose

Think not of earthly kings
Though they have precious stones and jewels
The one true king had none of these things
He had just a carpenter's tool (x2)

Think not of earthly queens
Though they might have wealth untold
Much more a queen was Mary Magdalene
She had a wealth in her soul (x2)

Think not of palaces fair
And churches laden with gold
It was there in the market square
That all the lessons were told
All the lessons were told

Think not of the armies of man
The battles won and lost
The cowardly man has blood on his hands
The brave man hangs from the cross (x2)

Throw down your earthly crown
Never mind how it sparkles and glows
The crown that's worn is made of thorns
From every thorn blooms a rose, from every thorn a rose

Thy Burdens Are Greater Than Mine

by Pee Wee King

Travelin' down a lonely highway
I knew not where the road would end
Not a penny in my pocket
All alone without a friend

In a little country village
I met a man and he was blind
As I helped him cross the highway
Oh Lord, I cried his burdens are greater than mine
 I can see the light of day, I need not feel my way
 Yes, his burdens are greater than mine

Met a lad while on my travel
Tryin' hard to play the game
Though his leg was very crippled
And he could not speak his name

Yet, he smiled in understandin'
Though life to him had been unkind
And as I watched, I cried in sorrow
Oh Lord, I see his burdens are greater than mine
 I can speak my name aloud, make my way among the crowd
 Yes, his burdens are greater than mine

Just by chance I passed a graveyard
I saw a young man kneelin' there
In his hands, there were some roses
On his lips, there was a prayer

On a stone, these words were written
"Your soul is God's, your memory mine"
And as I watched, I cried in sorrow
Oh Lord, I see his burdens are greater than mine
 I'm just a drifter all alone
 I got no friends I got no home
 Yes thy burdens are greater than mine

A Tiny Broken Heart

by Ira & Charlie Louvin, Eddie Hill

He was just a little farm lad so busy at play
In his little playhouse down by the gate
He stopped to watch a truck that was parking next door
At the home of his tiny playmate
Then he saw his Daddy watching too
As the men swiftly walked to the cottage door
He knew they were strangers that came from the town
Men he had never seen before

They soon were at their work and he heard his Daddy say
Our neighbours are moving today
Oh no, he cried, dear God don't let it be
They can't take my sweetheart away
I know Dad that you don't understand
How a heart so young could conceive a plan
I'm only seven now but it's just like you say
Daddy someday I'll be a man

The man who owns the farm where your playmate now lives
He told me it has to be this way
For winter time has come and their work is all done
And now they are moving away
Let us buy the farm so they can stay
Give them all my toys that dear Santa gave
And give him the pennies in my little bank
Pennies that my darling helped me save

Tomorrow I'll Be Gone

by Wilma Lee Cooper

Lost like a grain of sand upon the sands of time
Trusting and believing in a love I thought was mine
Tossed just like a ship by the waves of a storm
To find the way alone but tomorrow I'll be gone

I'll be gone when your blinded eyes are open wide to see
You're a loser in this game of love you played so carelessly
You thought your new love faithful,
 like a bird it has flown
And now you're left alone and tomorrow I'll be gone

Gone like the leaves in fall to return no more
That is how you left me like the others before
Hopeless love am I now it has torn
My heart in little pieces and tomorrow I'll be gone

Tragic Romance

by Louis M. Jones - Wiley Morris - Zeke Morris 1946

Nestled in the heart of the Tennessee Hills
Midst peaceful pines 'neath the rocks and the rills
There stands my old homestead of long years ago
It brings back fond memories of one I loved so

I courted a maiden so sweet and so fair
With heavenly eyes and with chestnut brown hair
She told me she loved me and always be mine
But I went away leaving her far behind

I'll tell you the reason that I left her there
To roam this old world with its sorrow and care
I saw her one night in the arms of a man
Hugging and kissing as true lovers can

I went to my home with a heart full of woe
Packed my belongings determined to go
For many long years this old world I did roam
With thoughts of my sweetheart, my darling, my own

While dining one day in a little country town
A stranger walked in and he chanced to sit down
While talking of loved ones I happened to find
That his sister was that old sweetheart of mine

When he heard my story to me then he said
The one that you loved has a long time been dead
She waited so long for the day you'd return
And just why you left her she never did learn

Oh I was the one you saw that fateful night
Wrapped in the arms of my sister so tight
She loved you so dearly but you broke her heart
Poor stranger from her ever more you must part

Travelling Down This Lonesome Road

by Bill Monroe

I'm travelling down this lonesome road, oh how I hate to go
The wind and storms are raging high and it's awful cold
My mind drifts back to you sweetheart, and I love you so
Now you gone & left me here to travel this lonesome road

I remember dear not long ago you said you'd be my own
I never thought you'd go away and leave me all alone
The kind of love you had for me I find sweetheart grows cold
Now you've left me all alone to travel this lonesome road

All I did is roam around and look for you my dear
I know I searched 10,000 miles, oh how I need you near
You broke my heart and left me here, and now I'm growing old
Why did you go and leave me here to travel this lonesome road

Dreadful Snakes

Trials Troubles Tribulation

Trials, troubles, tribulation
Such has never been before
When the angels pour upon us
Their vows of breath forevermore

When the fire comes down from heaven
And the blood shall fill the sea
I'll be carried home by Jesus
And forever with him be

The beast with horns will come upon you
One with seven lungs within
Men will cry unto the mountains
They'll pray to die but cannot win

The mark must be upon your forehead
Worldly goods you then can buy
Depart from me I never knew you
You'll hear my blessed saviour cry

True Life Blues

by Bill Monroe

I hate to see that sun sink low
Just for a cause you ought to know
That it's your love I can't forget
All of my sorrows you'll soon regret

You promised me love that was true
And I'm sorry to say that I believed in you
But it's all turned out just like a dream
Left me so sad in the world it seems

There's dishes to wash and a house to clean
There's cookin to do, it all seems so mean
There's a million words I can't explain
Think of this girl before you change your name

They'll go away and leave you at home
They'll never care if you're alone
They'll soon forget they've got a wife
This story is sad, but it's a true life.

Alan - G

The Trusty Lariat (The Cowboy Fireman)

traditional

Through the high Sierra mountains ran an S.P. passenger train
The hobos tried to ride her but found twas all in vain
The conductor took the tickets and he counted every soul
The engineer looked straight ahead and the fireman shovelled coal

Now the fireman was a cowboy but do not think it strange
He could make more money shovelling coal than riding on the range

And though he was a fireman and though he had to sweat
He still remained a western guy and kept his lariat

The train was way behind time and the passengers all were wild
When suddenly on the track ahead there wandered a little child
Golden hair in ringlets were hanging down her back
She little knew the danger great as she played upon the track

“My God” the hoghead shouted as he slammed on all the brakes
“I’ll never stop this train in time, I ain’t got what it takes”

“Oh heaven help that wee tot,” he cried in accents wild
“Can no one stop this S.P. train and save that little child”

Up sprang the cowboy fireman and a gallant lad was he
“Now I will save that baby if I wreck the whole S.P.”

He climbed out on the running boards, with tears his eyes were wet
And in his hand our hero brave had his trusty lariat

He quickly dropped a fast loop around a pole beside the track
And tied the other end of it around the big smokestack

He jerked the train right off the rails and caused an awful wreck
And our hero lay there in the ditch with the engine on his neck

Oh we will long remember that forty-fifth of May
For there were many gallant hearts all filled with fear that day

They buried that cowboy fireman where the prairie winds blow wild
He killed two hundred passengers but thank God he saved the child.

Alan - G
Harry McLintock 1929
Hawks & Eagles 1995

Twice the Lovin' (In Half the Time)

by Floyd Hufman

Now you think you had me hooked, for a while I thought so too
Now that I know just how things look here's what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna buy me a one-way ticket, they only cost a dime
I'll go where I can get twice the loving, baby in half the time

No need for me to sit around

And worry over you

I'm gonna tear your playhouse down

That's what I'm gonna do

You know that you've killed my love and baby that's a crime
I'll go where I can get twice the loving, baby in half the time

Now you thought the cards were set to run against me wrong
Now that you see you can't forget you'll sing a different song
You never did agree with me in reason or in rhyme
I'll go where I can get twice the loving, baby in half the time

You didn't think I was so smart

You said I was no good

You even tried to break my heart

You done everything you could

But someday you'll have to learn a stitch in time saves nine
I'll go where I can get twice the loving, baby in half the time

Jean Shepard & Speedy West - G

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

Walk The Way The Wind Blows

by Tim O'Brien

Intro 5-5-1

Up along the hallway, down along the stairs
I can see the pictures that we made down through the years
And it makes me blue darlin', thinkin' of the past
And I'm truly sorry I couldn't make it last

Walk the way the wind blows, cry the tears I cry
Hopin for you darlin', to be here by my side
I gotta do some thinkin of where to go from here
Walk the way the wind blows, wipe away the tears

(turnaround)

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

Hot Rize - F

Walls Of Time

by Bill Monroe & Peter Rowan

The wind is blowing 'cross the mountains
And down o'er the valley way below
It sweeps the grave of my darling
When I die that's where I want to go

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

I hear a voice out in the darkness
It moans and whispers through the pines
I know it's my true love a-calling
I hear her through the walls of time

Our names are carved upon the tombstones
I promised her before she died
Our love will bloom forever darling
When we rest side by side

Wayside Tavern

by Peter Rowan

Winter wind, whining low
Snow covered ground
The midnight sky is black as ink
Snowflakes like stars falling down

Wayside tavern window light
Beckons unto me
Tarry by the hearthside bright
And seek good company

I stepped in to join the din
So carefree and so loud
Just to lose old Mister Blues
And mingle with the crowd

Blue light glows where the whiskey flows
In amber down my glass
Burns my lips like your passionate kiss
I can't let you pass

The fiddles play love's melody
That calls us to the dance
And your eyes like distant stars
Embrace me in your trance

Morning sun, new fallen snow
You're warm within my arms
Watching our breath in frosty air
No strangers to love's charms

Any time you want me
I'll find a way to you
By the wayside tavern door
With my old friend Mister Blues

We Believe In Happy Endings

by Bob McDill

Who can tell just how it starts
Angry words and broken hearts
Till silently we sit apart
You and I

But in awhile the anger's gone
And we forget who's right or wrong
And one of us will end it all
With just a smile

We believe in happy endings
Never breaking, only bending
Taking time enough for mending
The hurt inside

We believe in new beginnings
Giving in and forgiving
We believe happy endings
You and I

Just a word is all it takes
So at last the silence breaks
And looking back it makes us ache
For what we've done

And so we cling together now
And wonder why we're oh so proud
When all that matters anyhow
Is our love

1 5 1 4
1 4 5 1

We'll Meet Again Sweetheart

by Earl Scruggs & Lester Flatt

The time has come to say goodbye
I'm asking you to please don't cry
The time to me won't be so long
To know you're happy back at home

Someday we'll meet again sweetheart
We'll meet and never more to part
Someday we'll meet again sweetheart
Don't cry, so please don't break my heart

So goodbye now, don't be blue
Try to be happy and be true
And remember what I say
Sweetheart, we'll meet again someday

Oh, sweetheart I'm leaving now
Yes, I'll soon be on my way
Each night upon my knees I pray
Sweetheart, we'll meet again someday

We're On the Road to Anywhere

We're on the road to anywhere
With never a heartache and never a care
Got no home, got no friends
Grateful for anything the good lord sends
We're on the road to anywhere
Where every milestone seems to say
That through all the wear and tear
The road to anywhere
Will lead to somewhere, someday.

We've Got Franklin D. Roosevelt Back Again

Just hand me my old Martin, for soon I will be startin
Back to dear old Charleston far away
Since Roosevelt's been elected, we'll not be neglected
We've got Franklin D. Roosevelt back again

Back again, back again
We've got Franklin D. Roosevelt back again
Since Roosevelt's been elected
 moonshine liquor's been corrected
We've got legal wine whiskey beer & gin

I'll take a drink of brandy and let myself be handy
Good old times are comin back again
You can laugh and tell a joke, you can dance & drink & smoke
We've got Franklin D. Roosevelt back again

Back again . . .
We'll have money in our jeans
 We can travel with the queens
We've got . . .

No more bread lines we're glad to say
The donkey won election day
No more standin in the blowin snow or rain
He's got things in full sway
We're all workin and gettin our pay
We've got Franklin D. Roosevelt back again

Weary Blues

1 4 1
The snow falls round my window
4 1
But it can't chill my heart
4 1
God knows it died the day you left
5
My dream world fell apart

1 4 1
Weary blues from waitin'
2 5
Lord I been waitin' too long
1 4 1
These blues have got me cryin'
5 1
Oh sweet mamma please come home

Through tears I watch young lovers
As they go strolling by
Oh all the things that might have been
God forgive me if I cry

Weary Lonesome Blues

by Alton Delmore 1937

I've got them weary weary (lonesome) blues
Feeling lonesome 'bout to cry
I turned my back on my true love
Can't tell the day from night

I'm going down and catch a train (train train)
Never coming back again
I've got them weary weary (lonesome) blues
I'm gonna ride them all away

I've got them weary weary (lonesome) blues
I found out that love don't pay
The only one that I did love
She has gone the other way

I can't smile as I used to (used to)
'Cause her love has proved untrue
I've got them weary weary (lonesome) blues
And I don't know what to do

I've got them weary weary (lonesome) blues
Going to pack my grip and go
I hate to turn my back on you
For you know I love you so

But you will never love me (love me) dear
So I'm drifting away from here
I've got the weary weary (lonesome) blues
I'm in the way when I am here

Weary Days

by T. Neely, N. King

Weary days pass away
Look what you have done to me
Just this morning without warning
My love turned her back on me

She was cryin' when she left me
Told me she was leavin' town
It's an awful awful feelin'
When your lover turns you down

Like a lonesome dove I'm grievin'
For a love that can't be found
It's an awful awful feelin'
When your lover turns you down

I have never been so lonely
Since I saw her catch that train
Somethin' awful seems to whisper
She will not be back again

When I see that sun a-sinkin'
Sinkin' down into the west
I'll be thinkin' of my little darlin'
She's the one I love the best

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

Whitstein Brothers - E
Colleen & Alan(L) - G

Weathered Gray Stone

by Dudley Connell

The road that winds back so deep in the mountains
It's a lonesome old place now that you're gone
The mistakes that I've made, I'll still think about them
As I come to the place I used to call home

There's a small rocky path leads back from the homeplace
As I walk the last hill the wind seems to moan
Once again the moon shines and a tear rolls from my face
As I place a small rose on a weathered gray stone

The moon cuts a path through clouds in the heavens
It lights up the hills where we used to roam
My memory brightens to vows that were broken
Once again the moon hides, I'm in darkness alone

If I had but one chance dear God I would never
Leave my little darling so cold there alone
My mind will be tormented I know now forever
Since they buried my heart 'neath a weathered gray stone

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

What a Way to Go

by Jim Munday

Romeo and Juliet, and Jacky and Jill
Romeo took poison, Jack fell down the hill
I've got you and how it's gonna turn out, I don't know
But if loving you is killing me, Lord what a way to go

If loving you is killing me, Lord what a way to go
If there's a better way to die, I don't wanna know
Just wipe the smile right off my face and let'em lay me low
'Cause if loving you is killing me, Lord what a way to go

If loving you is killing me, I don't wanna live
Your love might be cold but I'll take all that I can get
Just pour it in the cup honey and let me die slow
'Cause if loving you is killing me, Lord what a way to go

I guess that your a-killin me a little more each night
But I feel I'm in heaven when you hold me tight
Just wrap those arms around me and let your sweet love flow
'Cause if loving you is killing me, Lord what a way to go

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

Open Road
Jimmy Martin

What About You

by Jim Anglin, Jack Anglin, Johnnie Wright

The days have seemed long and I have been lonesome
Recalling those dreams that never came true
The nights have been lonely, but now that's all over
Well I've paid my debt for trusting in you

Every day your memory grows dimmer
The clouds drift away, the sunshine peeps thru
Every night no longer you'll haunt me
My conscience is clear, dear what about you

It's hard to believe that you are the same one
That once meant so much to our love so true
It's hard to know I worshipped a false one
Well I've paid for it, dear what about you

When God Comes And Gathers His Jewels

by Hank Williams

The ceremony was over
A lad stood alone in tears
For he had just said goodbye
To the one he had loved through the years

He stood all alone with his head bowed down
As though his heart would break
Then the parson came over and took his hand
And to him these words he did say

When God comes and gathers His jewels
All His treasures of diamonds and gold
You'll meet her up there, up in heaven so fair
When God comes and gathers His jewels.

Each night when the pale moon is shining
You can see this lad all alone
With his eyes lifted toward heaven
He's repeating these words he was told

When God comes and gathers His jewels
All His treasures of diamonds and gold
I'll meet you up there, up in heaven so fair
When God comes and gathers His jewels.

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

When I Get My Rewards

by Paul Kennerley

Oh the night is so still, not a baby will cry
Not a chill wind will blow, disturbing the sky
But there's no peace in me, I'm burning for you
I'm walking the floor in the Devil's shoes

When I get my rewards, I will bring them to you
I shall ask for your love and swear mine is true
Will you cast me aside and see me no more
Or can I win your heart when I get my rewards

They say that your hand can never touch mine
That a poor boy can't hope for a woman so fine
But I work 'til I fall determined to win
Driven by need to see you again

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

Levon Helm (Circle II) - E
Alan - F

When You Wore A Tulip

lyrics by Jack Mahoney music by Percy Wenrich (1914)

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow tulip

And I wore a big red rose

When you caressed me, 'twas then Heaven blessed me,

What a blessing no one knows

You made life cheery when you called me dearie 'Twas down where the
bluegrass grows Your lips were sweeter than julep, when you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose

Where Angels Weep

by Peter Rowan

Reflections in an empty mirror
Floating worlds that come and go
Where rivers run down to the ocean
And the rising tide meets with the flow

Fire on the joyous lake
Thunder rolls the caldron boils
In the morning when we wake
Where angels weep and men will toil

White water rivers roar from mountainsides
White-capped waves upon the sea
I will cross the stormy ocean
That keeps my love away from me

I will build me a boat with crimson sails
And voyage far from sight of land
Among the sounding silver whales
Where danger lurks on every hand

Nightbirds crying mourning doves
Bring olive branches from the shore
Embrace me now oh light of love
Stay with me forever more

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

Where The Smoke Goes Up

by Monroe Fields

I'm a blue collar worker, one of the best
I work hard all week with just a little rest
When I get my pay cheque, I'm honky-tonk bound
Where the smoke goes up and the money goes down

Where the smoke goes up and the money goes down
All night long, in that little bar downtown
'Cause everybody's dancin' to that honky-tonk sound
Where the smoke goes up and the money goes down

That jukebox is moanin' that honky-tonk sound
When the waitress walks by, lord I lay my money down
It's them honky-tonk angels that keeps me hangin' around
Where the smoke goes up and the money goes down

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

Karl Shiflett & Big Country
Alan - D

Wherefore and Why

by Gordon Lightfoot

When I woke this morning, something inside of me
Told me this would be my day
I heard the morning train, I felt the wind change
Too many times I'm on my way

Come on sunshine, what can you show me
Where can you take me to make me understand
The wind can shake me, brothers, forsake me
The rain can touch me but can I touch the rain

Then I saw the sunrise above the cotton sky
Like a candy cane delight
I saw the milkman, I saw the business man
I saw the only road in sight

Then I got to thinkin' what makes you want to go
To know the wherefore and the why
So many times now, oh Lord, I can't remember
If it's September or July

-Chorus-

Then all at once it came to me, I saw the wherefore
And you can see it if you try
It's in the sun above, it's in the one you love
You'll never know the reason why

-Chorus -

So much to lose, so much to gain

Verse 1 2m 3m/2m 1 x2

Chorus 5/1 4/1 4/1 2/5
 4/1 4/1 4/1 2m/5 . . .

Drifters - D

Who Is Hurting Who

by Alan Law

You're going to leave me, you say the honeymoon is over
You need the life of a rover, it may hurt but you'll be free

You say I bother you, I'm not a man to tell your troubles to
That kind of talking just hurts me too, who is hurting who

Who's to blame and where's the flame that is burning you
Can't you see that it's not me, who is hurting who

You're going to leave me, you won't wait a moment longer
I can't hold you you're stronger, who is hurting who

-Second ending-

You're going to leave me, please don't wait a moment longer
The pain will only grow stronger, who is hurting who

(G)

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

George/Alan - C

Who Knows What Tomorrow May Bring

by Henry Hipkens

Who knows what tomorrow may bring
Could be most anything
A peaceful calm, an atomic bomb
Who knows what tomorrow may bring

Who knows what tomorrow may bring
These may be the last words that I sing
So say your prayers to the man upstairs
And in the meantime let's just swing

And I don't mean to fiddle while Rome burns, no
I just mean forget your small concerns, oh
Let's swing, let's swing
Let's swing, swing, swing
Let's swing, let's swing
Who knows what tomorrow may bring

Who knows what tomorrow may bring
Could be the rain of spring
A discouraging word, a buffalo herd
Who knows what tomorrow may bring

Who knows what tomorrow may bring
The rhetorical oracle sings
So say your prayers to the man upstairs
And in the meantime let's just swing

Dm	Dm	Dm	A	
A	A	Gm/A	Dm	
Dm	Dm	Dm	A	
A	A	Gm/A	Dm	
	Gm	Gm	E	A
	Gm	Gm	Bb	A
Dm	Dm	Dm	A	
A	A	Gm/A	Dm	

Who Showed Who

by Harold Tipton

He beat her up because she ran around
She shot him and they laid him in the ground
There's two children left without a home
Wondering what the world is a-goin' on

Guilty of murder first degree
Rushing Mountain penitentiary
There's two children left without a home
Wondering what the world is a-goin' on

Who showed who, who played it smart
One in jail, one in the grave with a bullet through the heart
Who showed who, who's right or wrong
Two children left without a home

Well I guess that tragic happenings never end
You don't think these things happen to your friends
I thought I knew them both so very well
But he's in a grave, and she's in a cell

I guess they both felt they were justified
I can't say that I see either side
But for Tommy and Mary right or wrong
There's two children left without a home

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

Who's That Knockin'

Who's that knockin at my door
Ain't I heard that knock before
Is it evil trying to get inside my room
Who's that tapping at my window
Who's calling me to go
To places filled with dark and gloom

Oh this life that I'm living
It seems so unforgiving
I find trouble everywhere that I go
I always seek it first
Just to quench my burning thirst
In waters that are cool as fallen snow

But the waters are oh so deep
What you sow you shall reap
Now I hear her knocking at my door
It's evil standing outside
There's no place to run and hide
I clutch my soul and press me to the floor

Oh I've been down that pathway
It always leads the wrong way
But this time I don't think I'll be back
It's like a freight train pulling me
There's a dark tunnel ahead I see
This train's going down a one-way track

Whose Shoulder Will You Cry On

by Billy Wallace and Kitty Wells

Once you were my life and breath
Then you rode your free horse to death
Oh you trifled around too much
Then you lost your loving touch
Now whose shoulder will you cry on

You didn't love me all along
You can't love and do me wrong
I don't trust you no more
So go knock on another's door
And whose shoulder will you cry on

Just let those hot tears burn your eyes
They're just payments on the lies
That's made a wreck of me
From this pain I've been set free
Now whose shoulder will you cry on

Why Don't You Love Me

by Hank Williams

Intro 1 5 1

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

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

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

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

<chorus>

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

Why Me

by Alan Law

I'm a pitiful fella, I just mope and moan
That girl named Stella, she's left me alone
I live a dull existence, sharpened up with pain
My future is leaking, right down the drain

I don't know why you left me so lonely
I don't know why you're my one and only
I don't know why you're gone
I don't know why I'm longing for you
Why, why me ?

She needs a bigger apartment, and a smaller bed
When she talks about me, you'd think I was dead
And everything about me, is too big or too small
I'm pretty much certain, she's not a-gonna call

Life's a whole lot of trouble, I haven't got a hope
Gonna pour me a double, gonna puff some dope
Gonna light-up my candles, starting at both ends
No use in me saving, this close to the end

Alan - C

Why Not Confess

by Ralph Hamrick

I am asking of you little darling
Are you tired of the love you possess
Are you longing to be with another
If you don't love me, why not confess
 When you tell me that you are so lonely
 And your feelings you try to express
Are you longing to be with another
If you don't love me, why not confess

You have always told me that you love me
And forever you'd be my sweetheart
I can tell by your countless expression
That my love has no place in your heart
 When I'm 'round you you're always complaining
 You are trying to beat me I guess
Are you longing to be with another
If you don't love me, why not confess

I am thinking of you little darling
In my heart you will always remain
And I think it'd be best for me darling
If I never would see you again
 I am trying my best to forget you
 And my feelings I cannot express
For my sake I am asking in earnest
If you don't love me, why not confess

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

E - Louvin Brothers

D - Blue Sky Boys

Alan - D out of C position

Wild and Wicked World

by J. D. Miller

It's a wild & wicked world that we live in
Your thrill is every time you break a heart
You always do the taking never giving
And being mean you think is being smart

But someday maybe you'll be sorry
You may be left a lonely lonely girl
By falling in love with somebody
Who is living in your wild and wicked world

I tried to explain the wrong you're doing
But you don't seem to want to change your ways
Bright lights and reckless nights will be your ruin
And that is when you'll really have to pay

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

Johnson Mountain Boys - G

Wild Bill Jones

As I went down for to take a little walk,
I came upon that Wild Bill Jones.
He was a walkin' and a talkin' by my true lover's side,
And I bid him to leave her alone.

He said my age is twenty-one,
Too old to be controlled.
I pulled my revolver from my side,
And I destroyed that poor boy's soul.

He reeled and he staggered, and he fell to the ground,
And then he gave one dying moan.
He wrapped his arms around my little girl's neck,
Saying honey won't you take me home.

So put them handcuffs on me boys,
And lead me to that freight car gate.
I have no friends or relations there,
No-one for to go my bail.

So pass around that old long necked bottle,
And we'll all go out on a spree
Today was the last of Wild Bill Jones,
And tomorrow'll be the last of me.

Windy Mountain

by Ray Cline (Lonesome Pine Fiddlers)

Oh how I'd like to be upon a windy mountain
Where the treetops scrape the sky
Then I would forget all my worries and my trouble
I'll just let the wind blow them by

Oh how I love the sound of the wind when it's howlin'
For it blows my blues away
It makes me forget the girl that I'm lovin'
Let's me forget until another day

Let me hear the leaves on the trees when they're singin'
Just a moment of relief is all I care
For I've got no sorrow, heartaches or sadness
As long as I can see the trees that sway

- chorus -

Oh my friends bury me away up on the mountain
Where that old rain will always blow
For I want to rest alone on the mountain
With the howling wind that I love so

Tell my old lover in case you should see her
Just how much I love her she'll never know
And that I'm going to rest away up on the mountain
Where the howling wind will always blow

Would You Mind

by Hank Snow

1 5
Would you mind if I tell you that I go for you
1
Would you mind if my heart is beating so for you
4
Yes if you should find that I'm the lovin' kind
1 5 1
Would you mind would you mind would you mind

Would you care if I kinda sorta held your hand
Would you care if I kissed you like a regular man
Yes if you should find that I'm so inclined
Would you mind would you mind would you mind

4 1
Would you think it funny if I called you honey
5 1
If I moved up closer would you tell me no sir
4 1
If I hugged and squeezed you tell me would it please you
2 5
How I wish I knew so I'm asking you

Would you mind if I put my arms around you dear
Would you mind if I make of you my life's career
If I brag a lot about the bride I got
Would you mind would you mind would you mind

Would you mind if I take you home to meet my folks
Would you mind laughin' at my daddy's same old jokes
And if ma says son you have found the one
Would you mind would you mind would you mind

Would you care if I got my camera and I took
A picture of you for my picture book
If I wanna show the guys who I idolize
Would you mind would you mind would you mind
Would you be downhearted if I up and started
With some big romancing lots of dates and dancing
If I kind of mention that it's my intention
To be going steady would you be ready
Would you mind if I tell you you're the cutest thing
Would you mind going shoppin' for a wedding ring
On our wedding day if I shout hoorah
Would you mind would you mind would you mind

You Done Me Wrong

by Pat McLaughlin

Well the mockingbirds are lovely about this time of year
The one right up above me sounds so blue and clear
What's he trying to sell me, as if it didn't show
I don't take much to tell me what I plain already know

You done me wrong (you done me wrong)
And that ain't right (. . .)
You hit the switch (. . .)
Turned out the light (. . .)
Another man (. . .)
Has held you tight (. . .)
You done me wrong
And that ain't right

Well late last Sunday evening when I was out with friends
Drinking some and gamblin', tyin' up loose ends
I heard some conversation I was not meant to hear
My congratulations, the situation's clear

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

Nashville Jug Band - D
Trish Yearwood - G

You Have Such Loving Ways

by Sol Hoopii

I like you because you have such loving ways (hey, hey)
I like you 'cause you are so sweet, so neat, so cute & everything
Babe I idolize, your style a-lovin'
And your smile, your style a-huggin'
(Ah oh those a-big a-blue eyes!)
Hypnotize, everytime I look at you (hey, hey)
Dame you seem to thrill me through & through (you betcha do)
I must admit that it is true
I'll throw a fit when I see you
Baby I like you because you have such loving ways

You'll Be Rewarded Over There

I am walking with my Lord each day
Warning everyone I see
If they're headed down the wrong highway
Asking them to walk with me.

Join me on my journey, Join me in my prayer
Join ----- me in my prayer

If you're sad and weary, Jesus surely cares
If you're weary, Jesus cares-----

If you serve Him in this life
If you serve Him in this life

Brother you'll be rewarded over there

Thos who travel down the road of sin
Wear a lock upon their heart
Seeking honor and the praise of man
God to them will say depart.

I was drifting on the broad highway
Many journeys there with me
At the crossing I was made to pray
Now I'm singing victory.

You're Drifting Away

by Bill Monroe

All your life you've lived a sinner the bright way you've never trod
You're drifting away, you're drifting away
When you come to cross the river and you haven't met with God
You're drifting away, you're drifting away

You're drifting away, you're drifting away
On down the dark river I'm sorry to say
You're drifting away, you're drifting away
Don't wait too long to let Jesus hear you pray

You won't give up your earthly treasures to enter the promised land
You're drifting away, you're drifting away
You can hear Jesus callin' but you won't accept his hand
You're drifting away, you're drifting away

-- chorus --

When you come to cross the river Jesus won't give the command
You're drifting away, you're drifting away
And that dark rollin' river takes you to the sinkin' sand
You're drifting away, you're drifting away

-- chorus --

You've Been A Friend To Me

by William Shakespeare Hayes (1867), via Carter Family

1

5

My bark of life was tossing down the troubled stream of time

4

1

5

1

Since first I saw your smiling face and youth was in its prime

4

1

Oh I'll n'er forget you where'er I roam

5

Whoever you may be

1

4

If ever I have had a friend

1

5

1

You've been that friend to me.

Misfortune nursed me as her child and loved me fondly too
I would have had a broken heart had it not been for you.

I now look back upon the past, across life's troubled sea
And smile to think 'mid all life's scenes you've been a friend to me.

Carters - F out of C

