

# 25 Minutes To Go

capo 0 v

performed by: Johnny Cash

Music/Lyrics: Shel Silverstein

C

G7

1. Well they're building a gallows outside my cell and I've got 25 minutes to go,  
C  
And the whole town's waitin' just to hear me yell – I've got 24 minutes to go.  
G7  
Well they gave me some beans for my last meal – I've got 23 minutes to go,  
C  
But nobody asked me how I feel – I've got 22 minutes to go.
2. Well I sent for the governor and the whole dern bunch – with 21 minutes to go,  
And I sent for the mayor but he's out to lunch – I've got 20 more minutes to go  
Then the sheriff said: "Boy, I'm gonna watch you die!" – got 19 minutes to go,  
So I laughed in his face and I've spit in his eyes! – with 18 minutes to go.
3. Now here comes the preacher for to save my soul – with 13 minutes to go,  
And he's talking 'bout burnin', God, I'm so cold! – 12 more minutes to go.  
Well, they're testin' the trap and it chills my spine – 11 more minutes to go,  
And the trap and the rope, aw, they work just fine – got 10 more minutes to go.
4. Well I'm waitin' for the pardon that'll set me free, with 9 more minutes to go,  
But this ain't the movies, so forget about me! – got 8 more minutes to go.  
With my feet on the trap and my head in the noose – got 7 more minutes to go,  
Would somebody come and cut me loose! 5 more minutes to go.
5. I can see the mountains, I can see the sky, about 3 more minutes to go,  
And it's to dern pretty for a man that don't wanna die! – 2 more minutes to go.  
I can see the buzzards, I can hear the crows – 1 more minute to go,  
And now I'm swingin' and here I go-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o!

# 500 Miles

capo - v

As per var by Peter, Paul & Mary

Music/Words: Traditional

- |  |   |  |   |  |   |  |   |
|--|---|--|---|--|---|--|---|
|  | C |  | a |  | d |  | F |
|--|---|--|---|--|---|--|---|
1. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know, that I am gone,  
d e F G<sup>7</sup>  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
- |  |   |  |   |  |   |  |   |
|--|---|--|---|--|---|--|---|
|  | C |  | a |  | d |  | F |
|--|---|--|---|--|---|--|---|
- A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
d e F C  
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
2. Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,  
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.  
Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, 500 miles, 500 miles,  
Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.
3. 'Nother shirt on my back, 'nother penny to my name,  
Lord I can't go home, 't is a way.  
'T is a way, 't is a way, 't is a way, 't is a way,  
Lord I can't go home, 't is a way.
4. Lord, I'm walking these ties with tears in my eyes,  
I'm trying to read a letter from my home.  
From my home, from my home, from my home, from my home,  
Lord, I'm trying to read a letter from my home.
5. If this train's running right, I'll be home tomorrow night  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home.  
Away from home, away from home,  
Away from home, away from home,  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home.

# 500 Miles

capo 0 104 bpm var by Seldom Scene/Country Gentlemen (except 2<sup>nd</sup> verse) Music/Words: Traditional

*guitar* d G7 C

C a d

1. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know, that I am gone,

G<sup>7</sup> C

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles;

C a d

A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles,

G<sup>7</sup> C

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

2. Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,

Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, 500 miles, 500 miles,

Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home.

3. Got no shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

Lord I can't go back home, this a-way;

This a-way, this a-way, this a-way, this a-way,

Lord I can't go back home, this a-way.

4. Lord, I'm walking these ties with tears in my eyes,

I'm trying to read a letter from my home;

From my home, from my home, from my home, from my home,

Lord, I'm trying to read a letter from my home.

5. If this train's running right, I'll be home tomorrow night,

Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home;

Away from home, away from home,

Away from home, away from home,

Lord, I'm five hundred miles a w a y f r o m h o m e. <<<*slow*

# A Simple Life

capo - II v 232 bpm

performed by: Ricky Skaggs

Music/Lyrics: Ricky Skaggs

***guitar – intro chords:*** D A G G-A D A G G-A

D A G A

1. I live a simple life, I work all day, I sleep all night,

D A G A

A couple kids that need a nap, big dog and a little cat,

h A G A D A G G-A

Wife that barks but rarely bites, So I live a simple life.

2. I live a simple life, a good coat when the cold winds bite,

Leather boots for my bare feet, now and then a steak to eat;

I pick with the boys on Friday nights, so I live a simple life.

h A G A

Chorus: And my favorite book was wrote about a man that died to save my soul,

h A G A

And my favorite thing to hear is: “Daddy, I’m so glad you home!”

h A G e E

And my favorite woman is 5’3” with long black hair and green eyes,

G A D *fiddle solo* A G A D A G A

Oh, I live a simple life!

*h A G A D A G A*

***guitar*** *D A G A D A G A*

*h A G A D A G A*

3. I live a simple life, couple of friends I really like;

A little house outside of town, an old car that gets me around;

Complications may arise, but I live a simple life.

4. And I live a simple life, cell phone when my old car dies,

The Internet to show me where, GPS to get me there,

Everywhere there’s satellites, still I live a simple life.

Chorus: And my favorite book was wrote about a man that died to save my soul,

And my favorite thing to hear is: “Daddy, I’m so glad you home!”

And my favorite woman is 5’3” with long black hair and green eyes,

G A D *fidd.* A G [: A **D.** A G:]

Still I live a simple life! [: I live a simple life! :] 3x

*the last strum ends on* **D.**



# All I Have To Do Is Dream

capo 0

performed by: Everly Brothers

Music/Lyrics: Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

G e C D  
Dree-ee-eam, dream, dream, dream;  
G e C D  
Drea-ee-eam, dream, dream, dream.

1. When I want you in my arms,  
G e C D  
When I want you and all your charms,  
G e C D G e  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream,  
C D  
Dream, dream, dream.

2. When I feel blue in the night,  
G e C D  
And I need you to hold me tight;  
G e C D G C G  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream.

C b  
Bridge: I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,  
C G C b  
Anytime night or day; only trouble is, gee whiz,  
C D  
I'm dreaming my life away.

- G e C D  
3. I need you so that I could die,  
G e C D  
I love you so and that is why,  
G e C D G e  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is dream,  
C D G C G  
Dream, dream, dream, drea-ea-ea-ea-eam.

Bridge: I can make you mine, ...

*Repeat 3. verse*

# Angel Band

capo - IV v

version by: Stanley Brothers

Music/Lyrics: P.D.

*mandolin intro*                      G    D    G

G                      C            G

1. My latest sun is sinking fast,

D            G

My race is nearly run;

C                      G

My longest trials now are passed,

D            G

My triumph has begun.

D                      G

Chorus: Oh come angel band,

D                      G

Come and around me stand,

C                                      G

Bear me away on your snow white wings,

D            G

To my immortal home;

C                                      G

Bear me away on your snow white wings,

D            G

To my immortal home.

2. Oh, bear my loving heart to him,

Who bled and died for me;

Whose blood now cleanses from all sins,

And gives me victory.

Chorus: Oh come angel band,...

3. I've almost reached my heavenly home,

My spirit loudly sings;

The holy ones, behold they come,

I hear the noise of wings.

Chorus: Oh come angel band,...

# Are You Tired Of Me, My Darling?

capo II v bpm

performed by: Jim & Jesse McReynolds Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*solo*

- G C  
1. Are you tired of me, my darling?  
D G  
Did you mean those words you said;  
C  
That would make me yours forever,  
D G  
Since the day when we were wed?  
D G  
Chorus: Tell me, could you live life over,  
C G  
Could you make it otherwise?  
C  
Are you tired of me, my darling?  
D G  
Answer only with your eyes.

*solo*

2. Do you ever rue the springtime,  
When we first each other met?  
How we spoke in warm affection,  
Words my heart can ne'er forget.  
Chorus: Tell me, could you live life over,...

*solo*

3. Do you think the bloom's departed,  
From the cheeks you thought so fair?  
Do you think I've grown cold hearted,  
Beneath the load of woman's care?  
Chorus: Tell me, could you live life over,...

# As Lovely As You

$\frac{3}{4}$  capo IV

As played by: Alison Krauss & Union Station

Music/Words: John Pennell

D G D E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D  
D G D

1. The big moon is rising so bright in the sky;

E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

But it won't shine brighter, than the stars in your eyes.

D G D

It rises above me so bright, so blue,

G D A<sup>7</sup> D

And I won't see anyone as lovely as you.

G f<sup>#</sup> C D

Chorus: Take me into the night,

C e A<sup>7</sup>

Past these lonely dreams in my heart;

G A<sup>7</sup> b f<sup>#</sup>

I love you, more than I could show you,

G A<sup>7</sup> D

More than I could know in my heart.

*dobro, fiddle*

2. So lie down beside me, and hold me tonight,

For your love has found me and it feels so right;

These thoughts in my mind are so scattered and few,

And I won't see anyone as lovely as you.

Chorus: Take me into the night,

Past these lonely dreams in my heart;

I love you, more than I could show you,

More than I could know;

Take me into the night,

Past these lonely dreams in my heart;

I love you, more than I could show you,

More than I could know in my heart,

In my heart.

# Ashes Of Love

capo II 240 bpm performed by: Jim & Jesse McReynolds Music/Lyrics: Jack & Jim Anglin & Johnnie Wright

*mandolin full verse cross-picking intro:* G G CGD...

G C G D

Chorus: Ashes of love cold as ice,

G

You made the debt and I'll pay the price;

C G D

Our love is gone there's no doubt,

G

Ashes of love the flame burned out.

*fiddle*

G C G D

1. The love light that gleams in your eyes,

G

Has gone out to my surprise;

C G D

We said good-bye, my heart bled,

G

I can't revive our love that's dead.

Chorus: Ashes of love cold as ice,...

*banjo*

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

Chorus: Ashes of love cold as ice,...

# Back Home Again

capo -

performed by: John Denver

Music/Lyrics: John Denver

G

G<sup>7</sup>

C

1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in,  
D<sup>7</sup> G

The afternoon is heavy on your shoulder.

G<sup>7</sup>

C

There's a truck out on the four lane a mile or more away,  
D<sup>7</sup> G

The whining of his wheels just makes it colder.

2. He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky;  
And ten days on the road are barely gone.  
There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,  
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

C

D<sup>7</sup>

G

G<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: Hey, it's good to be back home again;

C

D<sup>7</sup>

G

C

→ Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend;

D<sup>7</sup>

G

Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again. 

3. There's all the news to tell him: how do you spend your time?  
And what's the latest thing the neighbors say?  
And your mother called last Friday; "Sunshine" made her cry,  
And you felt the baby move just yesterday.

Chorus: Hey, it's good to be back home again;

C

D<sup>7</sup>

G

C

 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,  
a D<sup>7</sup> G

And feel your fingers feather soft upon me;

C

D<sup>7</sup>

G

C

The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,  
a C D<sup>7</sup>

The happiness that living with you brings me.

4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,  
It's the little things that make a house a home.  
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,  
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

Chorus: Hey, it's good to be back home again... 2x

# Banks Of The Ohio

capo - II v 150

performed by: various

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

G

D

1. I asked my love to take a walk,

G

To take a walk, just a little way;

C

And as we walked, then we would talk,

G D

G

All about our wedding day.

Chorus: „And only say that you’ll be mine;  
In our home we’ll happy be,  
Down beside where the waters flow,  
Down by the banks of the Ohio.”

2. I asked her if she’d marry me,

And my wife forever be?

She only turned her head away,

And had no other words to say.

*Chorus: „And only say...”*

3. I plunged my knife into her breast,

And told her she was going to rest.

She cried: “Oh Willy, don’t you murder me!

I’m not prepared for eternity.”

*Chorus: „And only say...”*

4. I took her by her golden curls,

And drug her down to the river banks;

And there I threw her in to drown,

And I watched her as she floated down. *Chorus: „And only say...”*

5. I wandered home *(be)*tween twelve and one,

I cried: “My Lord, what have I done!

I killed the only woman I loved,

Because she would not be my wife. *Chorus: „And only say...”*

6. The very next day, at half past four,

The sheriff walked right to my door;

He said: „Young man, don’t try to run,

You’ll pay for this awful crime you’ve done.”

*Chorus: „And only say...”*



# Baton Rouge

capo II 208 bpm

As played by: Newgrass Revival (IV) Music/Lyrics: Dennis Linde

- C G C G  
a G F C
1. I've spent last night in the arms of a girl in Louisiana,  
G C F G  
And though I'm out on the highway, my thoughts are still with her;  
a G F C  
Such a strange combination of a woman and a child,  
G C F G C  
Such a strange situation stopping every 20 miles, calling Baton Rouge.  
C G C G  
a... *as I*.
2. The replay of events last night browsed through my mind,  
Except the scene or two erased by sweet red wine;  
And I see the truck stop sign ahead, so I change lanes,  
I need a cup of coffee and a couple dollars change, calling Baton Rouge.  
C G  
C

Chorus: Operator, won't you put me on through,  
I've got to send my love down to Baton Rouge.  
Hurry up, won't you put it on the line,  
I've got to talk to the girl, just that one more time:

*fiddle*

- C G a G  
3. Hello, Samantha dear, I hope you're feeling fine,  
C G a G  
And it won't be longer, till I'm with you all the time;  
F G C F  
But until then, I'll spend my money upright down to my last dime,  
G C G C G  
ohohoh, in Baton Rouge.  
C

Chorus: Operator, won't you put me on through,  
I've got to send my love down to Baton Rouge.  
Hurry up, won't you put it on the line,  
I've got to talk to the girl, just that one more time:

F G C a C F D  
ohohoh, red Baton Rouge, my Baton Rouge,  
a F C D D F G C  
Sweet Baton Rouge, ohohohohoh...

# Before I Met You

$\frac{3}{4}$  capo III 138 bpm performed by: Seldom Scene

Music/Lyrics: Charles L. Seitz, Joe Lewis, Elmar Rader

*dobro intro:* G C G D<sup>7</sup> G

G C G

1. I thought I had seen pretty girls in my time,

D<sup>7</sup>

But that was before I met you;

G C G

I never saw one that I wanted for mine,

D<sup>7</sup> G

But that was before I met you.

C G

Chorus: I thought I was swinging the world by the tail,

D<sup>7</sup>

I thought I could never be blue;

G C G

I thought I'd been kissed and I thought I'd been loved,

D<sup>7</sup> G

But that was before I met you.

*mandolin*

2. I wanted to ramble and always be free,

But that was before I met you;

I said that no woman could ever hold me,

But that was before I met you.

Chorus: I thought I was swinging the world by the tail,...

*dobro*

2. They tell me you must reap just what you have sown,

But darling, I hope it's not true;

For once I made plans about living alone,

But that was before I met you.

Chorus: I thought I was swinging the world by the tail,...

# Big Rock Candy Mountain

**capo IV 184 bpm**

performed by: Harry McClintock

Music/Lyrics: not clear if [Harry McClintock 1895](#)

*Guitar intro:*    C    G<sup>7</sup>   C

$$\mathbb{C} \qquad \qquad \qquad \mathbb{G}^7 \qquad \qquad \mathbb{C}$$

1. One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning,

G<sup>7</sup> C

Down the track came a hobo hiking and he said boys I'm not turning!

$$\text{F} \qquad \qquad \text{C} \qquad \qquad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \qquad \qquad \text{F} \qquad \qquad \text{C} \qquad \qquad \text{G}^7$$

I'm headed for a land that's far away beside the crystal fountains,

$$\mathbb{C} \qquad \qquad \qquad G^7 \qquad \mathbb{C}$$

So come with me, we'll go and see the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

F	C
1	1
2	2
3	3
4	4
5	5
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95	95
96	96
97	97
98	98
99	99
100	100

2. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains there's a land that's fair and bright,

F                      C                      F                      G'

Where the handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night;

C F C

Where the boxcars are all empty and the sun shines every day,

F                      C                      F                      C

On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees,

F                      C                      F                      C

Where the lemonade springs where the bluebird sings –

$G^7$  C

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

3. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains all the cops have wooden legs;  
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs.

The farmer's trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay,

Oh, I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow,

Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow,

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

4. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains you never change your socks;  
And the little streams of alcohol come a-trickling down the rocks.

The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind;

There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too,

You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe,

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

5. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains the jails are made of tin;

And you can walk right out again as soon as you are in.

There ain't no short handled shovels, no axes, saws or picks,

I'm a-going to stay where you sleep all day,

Where they hung the jerk that invented work,

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

*(whistling 1st and 4th verse line)*

I'll see you all this coming fall in the Big Rock Candy Mountains!

# Big Spike Hammer

capo – IV 240 bpm

As played by: Osborne Brothers

Music/Words: Bobby Osborne, Pete Goble

*banjo*

G

e

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

C

e

Lord, it's bursting my side.

G

e

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

C

e

D

Still she's not satisfied.

G

Chorus: Hey hey, Della May, why do you treat me this a way?

Hey hey, Della May, I'll get even some day.

*fiddle*

2. I'm the best hammer swinger in this big section game,

Big Bill Johnson is my name.

This spike hammer that I swing for a dollar and-a-half a day,

It's all for my Della May.

Chorus: Hey hey, Della May,...

*mandolin*

3. Well I've been lots of places, not much I ain't done,

There's still lot of things I'd like to see.

But this hammer that I swing or the woman that I so love,

Yeah, one's gonna be the death of me.

Chorus: Hey hey, Della May,...

e

D G

Big spike hammer, big spike hammer.

# Blowing In The Wind

capo 0 v 180 bpm

As performed by: Flatt & Scruggs

Music/Lyrics: Bob Dylan

*intro chorus:*      C                      D                      G

The answer is blowing in the wind.

G                      C                      G                      e

1. How many roads must a man walk down,

G                      C                      D

Before you call him a man?

G                      C                      G                      e

How many seas must the white dove sail,

G                      C                      D

Before she sleeps in the sand?

G                      C                      G                      e

How many times must the cannon balls fly,

G                      C                      D

Before they're forever banned?

C                      D                      G                      e

Chorus: The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,

C                      D                      G

The answer is blowing in the wind.

2. How many years can a mountain exist,

Before it is washed to the sea?

How many years can some people exist,

Before they're allowed to be free?

How many times can a man turn his head,

And pretend that he just doesn't see?

Chorus: The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,...

3. How many times must a man look up,

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have,

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take, till he knows,

That too many people have died?

Chorus: The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,...

# Blue Moon Of Kentucky

3/4 capo V slow

As played by: The Bluegrass Boys

Music/Words: Bill Monroe

*no intro, just voice*

- G C  
1. Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on shining,  
G D  
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue.  
G C  
Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on shining,  
G D G  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue.

C  
Chorus: It was on moonlight night,  
G  
The stars were shining bright,  
C  
And they whispered from on high:  
G D  
"Your love has said good-bye!"

- G C  
2. Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on shining,  
G D G  
Shine on the one that's gone and said: "Good-bye!"

*Repeat in 4/4 beat, very fast*

*banjo starts the solo, then mandolin the chorus part, fiddle the rest  
and sing entire song once again:*

I said: „Blue Moon of Kentucky did it keep on shining,..."

# Blue Night

capo V v260

As played by: Bill Monroe

Music/Words: Bill Monroe

*intro solo banjo*

G

1. Blue night, (*I've*) got you on my mind;

C

Blue night, I can't keep from crying.

G

C

You found someone that was new,

G

And quit someone that you knew was true,

D

G

Blue night, (*I've*) got you on my mind.

2. Blue night, blue as I can be;  
'Cause I don't know, what's become of me.  
Where we used to walk, I walk alone,  
With an aching heart, 'cause your love is gone,  
Blue night, blue as I can be.

3. Blue night, I'm all alone;  
I used to call you on telephone.  
Well I used to call and it made you glad,  
Now when I call, it makes you mad,  
Blue night, I'm all alone.

4. Blue night, blue by myself;  
Since you put me on the shelf.  
Well there's just one thing you should know,  
You're gonna reap just what you sow,  
[:Blue night, blue by myself.:]

# Blue Ridge Cabin Home

capo IV

As played by: Osborne Bros. Music/Words: L. Certain, G. Stacey

G G<sup>7</sup> C

1. There's a well beaten path on an old mountainside,

D G

Where I wandered when I was a lad.

G<sup>7</sup> C

Well I wandered alone from a place I call home,

D G

In those Blue Ridge Hills far away.

G C

Chorus: Oh, I love those hills of old Virginia,

D G

From those Blue Ridge Hills I did roam.

C

When I die, I want you to bury me in the mountains;

D G

Far away in my Blue Ridge Mountain home.

2. As my thoughts wander back to that 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.

Chorus: Oh, I love those hills...

3. I returned to that old cabin home with the sigh,

I've been longing for days gone by.

When I die, I want you to bury me on that old mountainside,

Make my resting place upon the hills so high.

Chorus: Oh, I love those hills...



# Blue Ridge Mountain Girl

capo – III, v 168 As played by: Blue Hwy Music/Words: Wayland Holyfield/Richard C. Leigh

G C G D G

1. Sure it's cold here in Chicago, the wind can cut you like a knife.

C a D

Another day, another dollar – what a way to spend your life.

G C G D G

She was young and I was restless, 's why I set out to see the world;

C G D G

Left my home in old Virginia, and my Blue Ridge Mountain girl.

C G

Chorus: I can see her standing by the window,

C D

There's nothing sadder in the world;

e C G

Than to see those green eyes, all red from crying,

D G

Of my Blue Ridge Mountain girl.

2. In my hand I hold a letter, says she made pretty bride.

As I lay here in the darkness, she lies by another's side.

I've got money in my pocket, diamond rings that I wear;

But I trade it all this minute for all the gold that's here to have.

Chorus: I can see her standing by the window,

There's nothing sadder in the world;

Than to see those green eyes, all red from crying,

Of my Blue Ridge Mountain girl.

Chorus: I can see her standing by the window,

There's nothing sadder in the world;

Than those green eyes, all red from crying,

[[:Of my Blue Ridge Mountain girl.:]]

# Blue Skies And Teardrops

capo —

performed by: Lynn Morris

Music/Lyrics: n/a

G

C G

Chorus: Now blue skies and teardrops got me down,

D

C

G

And the wheat straw in the wind keeps blowing round and round;

C G

Miles full of emptiness is all I've found,

D

C

G

And the road says you've got to move along.

*Chords same as Chorus*

1. Does anybody passing by know how I feel?  
As another morning settles like the dust behind my heels;  
In the shadow of a restless soul born on wheels,  
I'm bound to sing the highway's in the song.

Chorus: Now blue skies and teardrops got me down,...

2. Now the wandering song within me is a song I've learned,  
When I heard the freight trains whistle and my head was turned;  
The carefree chorus of that liner as she burned,  
Now the lineman says you've got to move along.

Chorus: Now blue skies and teardrops got me down,...

3. Now I left the years and miles lying where they fell,  
Among the book my soul was written and the tales my shoes could tell;  
I left them lying there for someone else to tell,  
And the road says you've got to move along.

Chorus: Now blue skies and teardrops got me down,...



# Blue Yodel № 3

capo - 0 v 216

performed by: Dave Peterson

Music/Lyrics: Jimmie Rodgers

*intro – guitar run, fiddle*

C

C<sup>7</sup>

1. She's long, she's tall, she's six feet from the ground, *9beats*

F

C

She's long, she's tall, she's six feet from the ground; *4beats*

G<sup>7</sup>

C

She's tailor made, Lord she ain't no hand me down. *7beats*

G<sup>7</sup>

C

Yodel layee, layooh, yod layee. *4beats*

*banjo solo*

2. She's got eyes like diamonds, and her teeth shine just the same,  
Well she's got eyes like diamonds and her teeth shine just the same;  
She's got red ruby lips, and the hair like a horse's mane.  
Yodel layee, layooh, yod layee.

*fiddle solo*

3. Everytime I see you mamma, Lord you're always on the street,  
Everytime I see you mamma, Lord you're always on the street;  
You hang out on that corner like the policeman on his beat.  
Yodel layee, layooh, yod layee.

*mandolin/dobro solo*

4. Everytime I need you mamma, Lord I always find you gone,  
Everytime I need you mamma, Lord I always find you gone;  
Listen here sweet mamma, I'm gonna put your hair brakes on.  
Yodel layee, layooh, yod layee.

# Bluest Man In Town

3/4 capo IV v100

As played by: The Bluegrass Boys

Music/Words: Bill Monroe

*fiddle*

- G G<sup>7</sup>  
1. You went away to leave me here,  
C D G  
To find somebody new;  
G<sup>7</sup>  
You're happy now with your new love  
C D G  
And I'm alone and blue.

G<sup>7</sup>  
Chorus: The shadows are creeping around my door,  
C D G  
The sun will soon go down.  
G<sup>7</sup>  
The night birds are crying away on the mountain,  
C D G  
I'm the bluest man in town.

*mandolin*

2. You took away our love we knew,  
You wrecked our happy home.  
You left me with a broken heart,  
So blue and all alone.

Chorus: The shadows are creeping...

*fiddle*

Chorus: The shadows are creeping... <<<*slow down at the end*

# Body and Soul

2/4 capo III

As played by: The Bluegrass Boys

Music/Words: Bill Monroe

## *Mandolin – chorus melody*

G F G

1. See that train coming round the bend,

F D

Carrying the one that I love;

G C G

Her beautiful body is still here on Earth,

D G

But her soul has been called up above.

G F G C

Chorus: Body and soul, body and soul,

G D G

That's how she loved me – with body and soul.

## *fiddle – verse melody*

2. Her beautiful hair was the purest of gold,  
Her eyes were blue as the sea;  
Her lips were the color of summer's red rose,  
And she promised she would always love me.

Chorus: Body and soul,...

## *dobro/mandolin – verse melody*

3. Tomorrow as the sun sinks low,  
The shadows will cover her face.  
Her last sun goes down, she's laid beneath the ground,  
And my teardrops are falling rain.

Chorus: Body and soul,... (*repeat chorus*)

# Born With A Hammer In My Hand

capo - IV v 260

performed by: Blue Highway

Music/Lyrics: Shawn Lane/Tim Stafford

*banjo*

G

D

G

1. I was born with a hammer in my hand;

C

It's the kind of life I doubt you'd understand;

G

I'd give anything just to hear that cold steel ring,

D

G

'Cause I was born with a hammer in my hand.

*mandolin*

2) Swinging steel's the only life I've known,

I've never been afraid to be alone;

Hope my Mama understands I'll always be a working man,

'Cause I was born with a hammer in my hand.

*dobro*

3) John Henry was a steel-driving man,

You could hear his hammer ring across the land;

But before the steam drill came, John Henry knew my name,

'Cause I was born with a hammer in my hand.

*guitar*

4) The boss man tries to break a good man's back;

He takes thirty men to lay a mile of track.

But if my shaker holds the line, they'll be thirty miles behind me;

I was born with a hammer in my hand.

*banjo*

5) John Henry was a steel-driving man;

You could hear his hammer ring across the land.

But to put us side by side, he'd have to run and hide;

'Cause I was born with a hammer in my hand.

*Yes I'll die with a hammer in my hand!*

# **Bury Me Beneath The Willow**

capo - II v 176 bpm    version by: Stanley Brothers    P.D., (recorded by John Quincy Wolf, Jr.)

G

C

1. My heart is sad and full of sorrow,

G

D<sup>7</sup>

Weeping for the one I love.

G

C

When shall I see her, oh, no never,

G

D<sup>7</sup>

G

‘Till we meet in Heaven above.

Chorus: So bury me beneath the willow,  
Under the weeping willow tree.  
So she may know where I am sleeping,  
And perhaps she’ll weep for me.

2. Tomorrow’s to be our wedding day,  
But Lord, oh, Lord, where is she?  
She’s gone, she’s gone to seek another,  
She no longer cares for me.

Chorus: Bury me beneath the willow,

3. She told me that she did not love me,  
But I couldn’t believe it true.  
Until an angel softly whispered,  
She no longer cares for you.

Chorus: Bury me beneath the willow,

4. Place on my grave a snow-white lilly,  
For to prove my love was true.  
To show the world I died of grieving,  
For her love I could not win.

Chorus: Bury me beneath the willow,...

# **Bury Me Beneath The Willow**

capo - II v

version by: Stanley Brothers

P.D., (recorded by John Quincy Wolf, Jr.)

C

F

1. My heart is sad and full of sorrow,

C

G<sup>7</sup>

Weeping for the one I love.

C

F

When shall I see her, oh, no never,

C

G<sup>7</sup>

C

‘Till we meet in Heaven above.

Chorus: So bury me beneath the willow,  
Under the weeping willow tree.  
So she may know where I am sleeping,  
And perhaps she’ll weep for me.

2. Tomorrow’s to be our wedding day,  
But Lord, oh, Lord, where is she?  
She’s gone, she’s gone to seek another,  
She no longer cares for me.

Chorus: Bury me beneath the willow,

3. She told me that she did not love me,  
But I couldn’t believe it true.  
Until an angel softly whispered,  
She no longer cares for you.

Chorus: Bury me beneath the willow,

4. Place on my grave a snow-white lilly,  
For to prove my love was true.  
To show the world I died of grieving,  
For her love I could not win.

Chorus: Bury me beneath the willow,...



# Bye Bye Love

capo -

As played by: Everly Bros.

Music/Words: Bodleaux & Felice Bryant

G C G C G

Chorus: Bye bye love, bye bye happiness;

C G

Hello loneliness,

D<sup>7</sup> G

I think I'm gonna cry.

C G C G

Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress;

C G

Hello emptiness,

D<sup>7</sup> G

I fell, I'm gonna die.

D<sup>7</sup> G

Bye bye my love, good bye.

D<sup>7</sup> G

1. There goes my baby, with someone new:

D<sup>7</sup> G

She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.

C D<sup>7</sup>

She was my baby, till he stepped in,

a D<sup>7</sup> G

Goodbye to romance that might have been.

C G

Chorus: Bye bye love...

D<sup>7</sup> G

2. I'm through with romance, I'm through with love;

D<sup>7</sup> G

I'm through with counting the stars above.

C D<sup>7</sup>

And here's the reason, that I'm so free:

a D<sup>7</sup> G

My loving baby is through with me.

C G

Chorus: Bye bye love...

# Cabin Of Love

capo II 208 bpm As played by: Bill Monroe & the BG Boys Music/Words: Bill Monroe

*intro: fiddle only 8 bars (G,C,D,G). Note: duet sang throughout!*

G

C

1. I'm only a dreamer of romance,

G

D

My love dreams can never come true.

G

C

I'll just pretend that I'm happy,

D

G

And smile through these tears, dear, at you.

C

G

Chorus: I've dreamed of a cabin of love, dear,

D

Where all of our dreams would come true;

G

C

But another has taken my cabin,

D

G

And left me so lonely and blue.

*banjo*

2. There's sod around my cabin

That means all the world to me,

Our love, sweetheart, will always linger,

for you are the part, dear, of me.

Chorus: I've dreamed of a cabin of love, dear,...

*mandolin*

3. Where is the love we once cherished;

Why didn't our love dreams come true?

All I can do now is dream, dear,

Of my cabin, sweetheart, dear, and you.

Chorus: I've dreamed of a cabin of love, dear,...

# Cabin On The Hill

capo II

performed by: Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs

Music/Lyrics: B.L. Shook

*guitar intro (last verse line)*    C   a   G<sup>7</sup>   C   F   C

C

1. There's a happy child at home (there's a happy child at home),

In my memory I can see (in my memory I can see);

Standing out upon the hill (standing out upon the hill),

G<sup>7</sup>

D

G

'Neath the shadow of the tree ('neath the shadow of the tree).

C

If I only had my way (if I only had my way),~~~~~

~~~~~

It would give my heart a thrill (it would give my heart a thrill);

Just to simply wander back (just to simply wander back),

F

C

To the cabin on the hill (to the cabin on the hill).

2. Oh I want to wander back (oh I want to wander back),

To the cabin on the hill (to the cabin on the hill);

'Neath the shadow of the tree ('neath the shadow of the tree).

I would like to linger still (I would like to linger still).

Just to be with those I love (just to be with those I love),~~~~~

Joy my heart would over fill (joy my heart would over fill);

And I want to wander back (and I want to wander back),

To the cabin on the hill (to the cabin on the hill).

3. But the saddest of it all (but the saddest of it all),

I can never more return (I can never more return);

To that happy childhood home (to that happy childhood home),

Matters not how much I yearn (matters not how much I yearn).

If I'd only had my way (if I'd only had my way),~~~~~

It would give my heart a thrill (it would give my heart a thrill);

Just to simply wander back (just to simply wander back),

To the cabin on the hill (to the cabin on the hill).

*Repeat #2*

underscored = repeated by chorus harmony

# Can't You Hear Me Calling

capo 0 – v184-250

As played by: The Country Gentlemen

Music/Words: Bill Monroe

G

1. The days are dark, the nights are lonely,

C G

Since you've left me all alone.

C G

I loved you so, my little darling,

C D G

I've worried so, since you've been gone.

G

Chorus: Sweetheart of mine, can't you hear me calling?

C G

A million times I've loved you best;

C G

I mistreated you, Lord and I'm sorry,

C D G

Come back to me, hear my request.

2. I remember dear, the night we parted;

A big mistake has caused it all.

If you'll return, sunshine will follow,

If you stay away, 'twill be my fall.

Chorus: Sweetheart of mine, can't you...

3. The days are dark, the nights are lonely;

Oh, how I need your sweet embrace.

When I awoke, the sun was shining,

When I looked up, I saw your face.

Chorus: Sweetheart of mine, can't you...

# Carolina Moon

capo - II v performed by: Lou Reid & Carolina Music/Lyrics: Lou Reid, Terry Baucom & Carolina

*Mando with banjo intro* D G A<sup>7</sup> D G A<sup>7</sup> D

D G A<sup>7</sup> D (*Strums only*)

1. I looked out my window, as the night begins to fall,

G A<sup>7</sup> D

Like a blanket onto the Carolina pines,

G A<sup>7</sup> D

As the moon shines like a halo on her picture on the wall,

G A<sup>7</sup> D

Well it takes me back to days when she was mine.

2. You were there the night I met her, the night I said good bye,

And you witnessed everything that fell between,

You caught me reading her old letters; well you may have seen me cry,

Can you tell me, if I'm ever in her dreams?

G A<sup>7</sup> D

Chorus: Oh, Carolina moon,

G A<sup>7</sup> D

Look down and tell me is it true?

G A<sup>7</sup> b A<sup>7</sup>

Could it be she's dreaming too?

G f<sup>#</sup> e C G

Of the times we had that passed away too soon,

e f<sup>#</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D

When we loved beneath the Carolina moon.

b f<sup>#</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D

3. Reason why she left, I don't remember now at all,

a D G f<sup>#</sup> e

I guess those things just fade away;

b f<sup>#</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D

But there's parts of that our memory so clearly I recall,

G f<sup>#</sup> e A<sup>7</sup>

Like the nights we lay beneath your sky, way you both did shine.

Chorus: Oh, Carolina moon, ...,

*then solo and repeat chorus + 2x last line*

When we loved beneath the Carolina moon;

e f<sup>#</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D e f<sup>#</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D D D D G f<sup>#</sup> e A<sup>7</sup> D

When we loved beneath the Carolina moon. ú ú ú ú ú ú ú

# Cigareetes, whusky and Wild, Wild Women

3/4 capo - IV

performed by: Red Ingles and the Natural Seven

Music/Lyrics: Tim Spencer

|                                                                          | G              | C              | G | beats: |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------|----------------|---|--------|
| 1. Once I was happy and had a good wife;                                 |                |                |   | 5      |
| I had enough money to last me for life.                                  | A <sup>7</sup> | D              |   | 5      |
| I met with a gal, and we went on a spree;                                | G              | C              | G | 5      |
| She taught me to smoke and drink whusky.                                 |                | D              | G | 4      |
| Chorus: Cigareetes and whusky and wild, wild women,                      | G              | C              | G | 4      |
| They'll drive you crazy; they'll drive you insane.                       |                | A <sup>7</sup> | D | 7      |
| Cigareetes and whusky and wild, wild women,                              | G              | C              | G | 4      |
| They'll drive you crazy; they'll drive you insane.                       |                | D              | G | 12     |
| 2. Cigareetes are a blight on the whole human race,                      | G              | C              | G |        |
| A man is a monkey with one in his face;                                  |                | A <sup>7</sup> | D |        |
| Take warning dear friend, take warning dear brother:                     | G              | C              | G |        |
| A fire's on one end, a fool's on the other.                              |                | D              | G |        |
| Chorus: Cigareetes ...                                                   |                |                |   |        |
| 3. Now I am feeble and broken with age;                                  |                |                |   |        |
| The lines on my face make a well written page.                           |                |                |   |        |
| I'm weaving this story, how sad but how true,                            |                |                |   |        |
| On women and whusky and what they will do.                               |                |                |   |        |
| Chorus: Cigareetes ...                                                   |                |                |   |        |
| 4. Write on the cross at the head of my grave,                           |                |                |   |        |
| "For women and whusky, here lies a poor slave."                          |                |                |   |        |
| Take warning, dear stranger, take warning, dear friend,                  |                |                |   |        |
| Then write in big letters these words at the end:                        |                |                |   |        |
| Chorus: Cigareetes ...                                                   |                |                |   |        |
| <i>Ho-ho-hold it, brother, hold it, brother! Friend,</i>                 |                |                |   |        |
| <i>I want to tell you that we don't play that kind of music in here!</i> |                |                |   |        |

# Close By

capo II v 176

performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

Intro: G D G

G D G

1. You've gone so far away, my darling,

C

Each time I think of you I cry;

G

I press your picture to my bosom,

D

G

Then I feel that you're close by.

2. Years have passed, you've not returned, dear,

Now they say that you have died;

But your soul will live forever,

Now I know you'll be close by.

3. I saw you last, while you were leaving,

The tears from you I tried to hide;

You took me in your arms and said: "Dear,

Your memory I keep close by."

4. They buried you in a lonely graveyard,

And a spot they left beside;

There I'll sleep 'till Jesus calls us,

So that we can be close by. *(slow down end)*

# Cocaine Blues

capo II v 240 bpm

performed by: Johnny Cash

Music/Lyrics: T.J. Arnall

C

1. Early one morning, while making the rouse,

G<sup>7</sup>

I took a shot of cocaine, and I shot my woman down;

I went right home and I went to bed;

C

I stuck that loving 0.44 beneath my head.

2. And of next morning when I grabbed that gun,

Took a shot of cocaine and away I run;

Made a good run, but I run too slow,

They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico.

3. Late in the hot joints taking the pill,

In walked the sheriff from Jericho Hill;

He said: „Willy Lee, your name is not Jack Brown,”

„You’re the dirty hack that shot your woman down.“

4. “And yes, no, yes, my name is Willy Lee,

If you’ve got a warrant, just do read it to me;

Shot her down, because she made me slow,

I thought I was her daddy, but she had five more!”

5. When I was arrested, I was dressed in black,

They put me on a train, and they took me back;

Had no friend for to go my bail,

They slapped my dried up carcass in the county jail.

6. Early next morning ‘bout a half-past nine,

I spied a sheriff coming down the line;

Off then he scoffed, as he cleared his throat,

He said: „Come on, you dirty hack, into the district court!”

7. Into the courtroom my trial began,

Where I was held by twelve honest men;

Just before the jury started out,

I saw that little judge commence to look about.

8. In about five minutes in walked the man,

Holding the verdict in his right hand;

The verdict read: “In the first degree!”

I hollered: “Lawdy, Lawdy, have mercy on me!”

9. The judge, he smiled, as he picked up his pen,

„Ninety-nine years in the Folsom Pen!”

Ninety-nine years underneath that ground,

I can’t forget today I shot that bad bitch down!

Come all you’ve got to listen unto me, stay off that whiskey and let that cocaine be!



# Colleen Malone

capo - IV

performed by: Hot Rize

Music/Lyrics: N/A

C F C a  
1. It's been ten years and three since I first went to sea,  
F D G<sup>7</sup>  
Since I'd sailed from Old Ireland at home;  
C F C a  
But those hills lush and green were a part of my dream,  
F G<sup>7</sup> C  
When I dreamed of my Colleen Malone.

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

G<sup>7</sup> F C  
Chorus: As the soft breezes blow, through the meadow I go,  
F C G<sup>7</sup>  
Past the mill with the moss covered stone.  
F C  
Up the pathway I climbed, through the woods and the vines,  
F G<sup>7</sup> C  
To be with my Colleen Malone.

*guitar*

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

Chorus: As the soft...

*banjo together with mandolin*

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

Chorus: As the soft...

[[:Up the pathway I climbed, through the woods and the vines,  
To be with my Colleen Malone.:]] F C a F G<sup>7</sup> C

# Copper Kettle

capo V v 264 bpm performed by: Country Gentlemen

Music/Lyrics: Albert Frank Beddoe

*mandolin intro:* C a C a C a

C G C G C

1. Get you a copper kettle, get you a copper coil,

E<sup>7</sup> a D G<sup>7</sup>

Cover with new made corn mash, and never more you'll toil;

a e a E<sup>7</sup>

*While you'll lay there by the juniper, while the moon is bright,*

a E<sup>7</sup> a

*Watching those jugs a-filling, in the pale moonlight.*

*banjo, split with mandolin*

2. My daddy he makes whiskey, my granddaddy did too,

But we ain't paid no whiskey tax since 1792;

*We just lay there by the juniper while the moon is bright,*

*Watching those jugs a-filling in the pale moonlight.*

*mandolin, split with banjo*

3. Build you a fire with hickory; hickory, ash or oak,

Don't use no green or rotten wood, they'll get you by the smoke;

*While you'll lay there by the juniper, while the moon is bright,*

*Watching those jugs a-filling [:in the pale moonlight.:] 3x*

*(italics = sung in harmony)*

# Cora Is Gone

3/4, capo - II

performed by: Flatt & Scruggs

Music/Lyrics: N/A

D G D

1. Wind's through tonight blowing so lonesome,  
A<sup>7</sup>

Singing to me a song;

D G D

The whippoorwill call is just a reminder,  
A<sup>7</sup> D

Pretty girls have hearts made of stone.

G D

Chorus: I wake with the blues at dawn,

G D A<sup>7</sup>

My darling Corey is gone;

D G D

I don't know why she told me good-bye,  
A<sup>7</sup> D

But my darling Corey is gone.

2. The ring that she wears I bought for her finger,  
Purchased her raiment so fine;  
Gave her my last greenback dollar,  
And now she has left me behind.

Chorus: I wake with the blues at dawn,...

3. Drifting along like brush on the river,  
Caring not where I roam;  
Going to live in the deep forest,  
Dark hollow will be my new home.

Chorus: I wake with the blues at dawn,...

## Cotton Fields

capo —

performed by:

Music/Lyrics: H. Ledbetter/M. Asch

*a capella start*

E

A

E

1. When I was a little bitty baby, my mama would rock me in the cradle,

In them old cotton fields back home;

# E

A

E

When I was a little bitty baby, my mama would rock me in the cradle,

In them old cotton fields back home.

A

E

Chorus: Oh, when those cotton balls get rotten, you can't pick you very much cotton;  
H<sup>7</sup>

In them old cotton fields back home;

E

A

E

It was down in Louisiana, just about a mile from Texarkana,

$$\text{H}^7$$

E

In them old cotton fields back home.

2. [:It may sound a little funny, but you didn't make very much money,  
In them old cotton fields back home.:]

Chorus: Oh, when those cotton balls get rotten,...

3. [:I was over in Arkansas, people ask me what you come here for,  
In them old cotton fields back home.:]

Chorus: Oh, when those cotton balls get rotten, you can't pick you very much cotton;  
In them old cotton fields back home;  
It was down in Louisiana, just about a mile from Texarkana,  
In them old cotton fields back home.

# Country Roads

capo III

performed by: John Denver

Music/Lyrics: John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert

- G e  
1. Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
D C G  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah river.  
e  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
D C G  
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

D  
Chorus: Country roads, take me home,  
e C  
To the place, I belong,  
G D  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
C G  
Take me home, country roads.

2. All my memories, gather 'round her,  
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water;  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
Miss the taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye.

Chorus: Country roads, take me home,...

- D e  
3. I hear her voice, in the morning mist she calls me,  
C G D  
Radio reminds me of my home far a-way;  
e F C  
Driving down the road I gather feeling that I should have been  
D D<sup>7</sup>  
Home yesterday, yesterday.

Chorus: Country roads, take me home,...

# Crying Holy

capo II 252 bpm performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

G

Chorus: Crying Holy unto the Lord,

C

G

Crying Holy unto the Lord;

C G

C G

Oh, if I could, I surely would,

D

G

Stand on the rock (*Great God!*) where Moses stood.

*fiddle*

G

1. Sinners, run and hide your face,

C

G

Sinners, run and hide your face;

C

G

C

G

Go, run into the rocks, and hide your face,

D

G

Cause I ain't (*Lord, Lord*) no stranger now.

Chorus: Crying Holy unto the Lord,...

*banjo*

2. Lord, I ain't no sinner now,

Lord, I ain't no sinner now;

I've been to the river, and I've been baptized,

And I ain't (*Lord, Lord*) no sinner now.

Chorus: Crying Holy unto the Lord,...

*mandolin*

3. Lord, I ain't no stranger now,

Lord, I ain't no stranger now;

I've been introduced to the Father and the Son,

And I ain't (*Lord, Lord*) no stranger now.

Chorus: Crying Holy unto the Lord,...

## Crying My Heart Out Over You

**capo – 0**

performed by: Flatt & Scruggs    Music/Lyrics: Bulter, Certain, Stacey and Wilkin

---

*Fiddle intro:*       $G$                    $C$      $a$      $D$                    $G$

G D

1. Oh somewhere the music's playing soft and low,

# G

And a stranger holds the one that I love so.

$$G^7$$

C

a

I was blind I could not see, that you meant the world to me,

D

## G

But like a fool I stood and watched you go.

## G

D

**Chorus:** Now I'm crying my heart out over you,

a

D

# G

Those blue eyes now they smile at someone new.

$$G^7$$

C

a

Ever since you went away, I died a little more each day,

D

## G

For I'm crying my heart out over you.

2. Each night I climb the stairs up to my room,

It seems that there you whisper in the gloom.

I miss your picture on the wall, and your footsteps in the hall;

While I'm crying my heart out over you.

Chorus: Now I'm crying my heart out over you,...

# Cuckoo Bird

capo IV

performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/Lyrics: Bobby Osborne/Traditional

*banjo short intro*

G e

Chorus: Oh the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird,

C D

She warbles, as she flies.

G e

But I never give her water,

C D

Till the fourteenth of July.

G e

1. It is often, that I wonder,

C D

Why women love men.

G e

And I'd look back, and I wonder,

C D

Why men are men.

Chorus: Oh the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird,...

*mandolin solo*

2. Wanted to build me another castle,  
On a mountain so high;  
So that I can see my true love,  
As she passes by.

Chorus: Oh the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird,...

*banjo solo*

3. Jack of diamonds, Jack of diamonds,  
I know, you are woe;  
You have robbed my poor pockets  
Of silver and of gold.

Chorus: Oh the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird,...

*abrupt ending*



# Daniel Prayed

capo - III v 260 performed by: Boone Creek

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*mandolin & guitar*     *e*     *D*     *G*

*G*

1. I read about a man one day, who wasted not his time away,

*e*

*A<sup>7</sup>*

*D*

He prayed to God every morning, *noon, and night*;

*G*

He cared not for the things of bail, he trusted One who never fails,

*D*

*G*

Oh, Daniel prayed every morning, *noon, and night!*

*G*

Chorus: Old Daniel served this living God, while upon this Earth he trod;

*A<sup>7</sup>*

*D*

He prayed to God every morning, *noon, and night*;

*G*

He cared not for the King's decree but trusted God to set him free;

*D*

*G*

Old Daniel prayed every morning, *noon, and night!*

2. They cast him in the lion's den, because he would not honor man,

But he prayed to God every morning, *noon, and night*;

Their jaws were locked, He made them shut, God soon brought him safely out,

Oh, Daniel prayed every morning, *noon, and night!*

Chorus: Oh, Daniel served...

**STOP**

3. Now brother, let us watch and pray, like Daniel lived from day to day;

He prayed to God every morning, *noon, and night*.

We too can gladly dare and do things of God, he'll take us through,

Old Daniel prayed every morning, *noon, and night!*

Chorus: Oh, Daniel served...

Old Daniel prayed every morning, *noon, and night! (slow down)*

(underlined) = repeated by the chorus, *italics* = sung in harmony)

# Danny Boy

capo 0 v120 bpm

as performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*fiddle*

1. Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling;  
From glen to glen, and down the mountainside.  
The summer's gone and all the roses falling,  
'Tis you 'tis you, must go and I must bide.

Chorus: But come ye back, when summer's in the meadow;  
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.  
'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow,  
Oh, Danny boy, oh, Danny boy, I love you so.

*mandolin*

2. And when ye come and all the flowers are dying,  
If I am dead, as dead I well may be;  
You'll come and find the place where I am lying,  
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

Chorus: And come ye back...

*dobro*

3. And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me;  
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be;  
If you will bend and tell me, that you love me,  
Then I shall sleep in peace till you come to me.

Chorus: So come ye back...

# Dark As A Dungeon

3/4 capo - III

performed by: various

Music/Lyrics: Merle Travis

1.                   C                   e                   F                   G<sup>7</sup>  
Come and listen, you fellows, so young and so fine,  
                  C                                           F                   C  
And seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine;  
                                 e                   F                   G<sup>7</sup>  
It will form like a habit and seep in your soul,  
                  C                                           F                   C  
Till the stream of your blood runs as black as the coal.

                          G<sup>7</sup>                                           F                   C  
Chorus: Where it's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew;  
                          G<sup>7</sup>                                           F                   C  
Where the danger is double and the pleasures are few;  
                                 e                   F                   G<sup>7</sup>  
Where the rain never falls, and the sun never shines,  
                  C                                           F                   C  
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mine.

2. There's many a man I've seen in my day,  
Who lived just to labor his whole life away;  
Like a fiend with his dope or a drunkard his wine,  
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine.

Chorus: Where it's dark...

3. Well, from Kingstown to Pikeville both black man and white,  
All miners are mules in the company's eyes;  
Whether digging for diamonds or number nine coal,  
There is just no escaping that life in the hole.

Chorus: Where it's dark...

4. Well, I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll,  
That my body will blacken and turn into coal.  
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home,  
And I'll pity the miner, a-digging my bones.

Chorus: Where it's dark...

# Deep Blue Sea

capo II v216 bpm

performed by: Lester Flatt

Traditional

C

F

1. It was on one Sunday evening,

C

G<sup>7</sup>

Just about the hour of three;

C

F

When my darling started to leave me,

C

G<sup>7</sup>

C

For to sail on the deep blue sea.

2. He promised to write me a letter,  
He promised to write to me;  
And I haven't heard from my darling,  
Who is sailing on the deep blue sea.

3. My mother is dead and buried,  
My papa's forsaken me;  
And I have no one to love me,  
But the sailor on the deep blue sea.

4. Oh captain, would you tell me,  
Would you tell me, where he may be;  
Oh yes, my little maiden,  
He got drowned in the deep blue sea.

5. Farewell, to friends and relations,  
That's the last you see of me;  
I am going to end my troubles  
By the drowning in the deep blue sea.

# Deep in The Heart of Texas

capo -

performed by: Gene Autry

Music/Lyrics: June Hershey, Don Swander

G

1. The stars at night are big and bright, (*clap clap clap clap*)

D

Deep in the heart of Texas;

The prairie sky is wide and high, (*clap clap clap clap*)

G





Deep in the heart of Texas.

The coyotes wail along the trail, (*clap clap clap clap*)

Deep in the heart of Texas;

The rabbits rush around the brush, (*clap clap clap clap*)

Deep in the heart of Texas.

2. The chicken hocks are full of squawks, (     )





Deep in the heart of Texas;

The oil wells are full of smell, (     )

Deep in the heart of Texas.

The cactus plants are tough on pants, (     )





Deep in the heart of Texas;

That's why, perhaps, they all wear chaps, (     )

Deep in the heart of Texas.

3. The cowboys cry, "Ki yip pee yay yi!" (*everybody answers*)



Deep in the heart of Texas;

The doggies bawl, and say: "you all!" (     )

Deep in the heart of Texas.

The sage in bloom is like perfume, (     )

Deep in the heart of Texas;

Reminds me of the one I love, (     )

Deep in the heart of Texas.

# Dim Lights, Thick Smoke

capo - IV v160-208bpm

version by: Flatt and Scruggs

Music/Lyrics: Joe Maphis

*fiddle intro ½ verse*

G C  
Chorus: Dim lights, thick smoke, and loud, loud music,  
G D  
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand;  
G C  
Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music,  
G D G  
You'll never make a wife to a home-loving man.

G C  
1. A home and little children mean nothing to you,  
G D  
A house filled with love and a husband so true;  
G C  
You'd rather have a drink with the first guy you meet,  
G D G  
And the only home you know is the club down the street.

Chorus: Dim lights, thick smoke, and loud, loud music,...

*fiddle*

2. A drinking and dancing to a honky tonk band,  
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand;  
Go on and have your fun, you think you've played it smart,  
I'm sorry for you, and your honky tonk heart.

Chorus: Dim lights, thick smoke, and loud, loud music,  
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand;  
Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music,  
You'll never make a wife to a home-loving man.

*s l o w d o w n e n d...*

# Do You Want To Live In Glory?

capo III v

performed by: Lonesome River Band

Music/Lyrics: Lonesome River Band

*mando intro:* (D) b A<sup>7</sup> D

D

Chorus: Do you want to live in glory? (*up in glory*)

b

A<sup>7</sup>

Oh dear friend – forever more? (*forever more*)

D

Do you want a life eternal,

b A<sup>7</sup>

D

Somewhere on that golden shore?

1. Many times I sit there crying,  
As a friend was passing on;  
All those times you gave me comfort,  
And the strength to carry on.

Chorus: Do you want to live in glory? (*up in glory*)

2. From this world of pain and sorrow,  
To that golden promised land;  
There are goals for tomorrow,  
I know God can hold my hand.

Chorus: Do you want to live in glory? (*up in glory*)

As my time on Earth grows shorter,  
I'll not fear that last long day;  
For a better home awaits me,  
And sweet Jesus leads the way.

Chorus: Do you want to live in glory? (*up in glory*)

# Don't Close Your Eyes

capo IV v 76 bpm performed by: Keith Whitley

Music/Lyrics: Bob McDill

*Intro (start on D note):* C D G Gsus G

G C D G G/F# e

1. I know you loved him, a long time ago,

C D G

Even now, in my arms, you still want him I know;

C D G G/F# e

But darling, this time, let your memories die,

C D G Gsus G

When you hold me tonight, don't close your eyes.

C D

Chorus: Don't close your eyes, let it be me,

G G/F# e

Don't pretend it's him, in some fantasy;

C D

Darling, just once, let yesterday go,

G G/F# e

And you'll find more love, than you've ever known,

C D

Just hold me tight, when you love me tonight,

C H A G

And don't close your eyes.

*Solo* G C D G Gsus G

2. Maybe I've been a fool, holding on all this time,

Lying here in your arms, knowing he's in your mind;

But I keep hoping someday that you'll see the light,

Let it be me tonight, don't close your eyes.

Chorus: Don't close your eyes, let it be me,

Don't pretend it's him, in some fantasy;

Darling, just once, let yesterday go,

And you'll find more love, than you've ever known,

[[:Just hold me tight, when you love me tonight,

And don't close your eyes. :]] (repeat chorus + last 2 lines 2x )



# Don't Let Your Sweet Love Die

capo III, v 138-208 bpm

performed by: Jimmy Martin

Music/Lyrics: Jimmy Martin

- G C
1. Don't let your sweet love die like flowers in the fall,  
D G  
Don't take away the smiles and leave a tear;  
C  
My heart believes in you; please say you love me true,  
D G  
Don't leave me now to face these lonely years!
2. I drifted all around, no one to call my own,  
  
And then you came like an angel from the sky;  
  
You said we'd never part, so don't leave and break my heart,  
  
Be my alone; don't let your sweet love die!
3. When flowers fade away, they'll bloom again some day,  
Will you love me, when the rosebuds all bloom out?  
Oh, is your kiss to be only a memory?  
I need you so; don't let your sweet love die!
4. Don't let your sweet love die, like flowers in the fall,  
Without you life would be like death to me;  
I've grown so used to you; I can't believe we're through,  
Be my alone; don't let your sweet love die!
5. Don't let your sweet love die like flowers in the fall,  
Don't take away the smiles and leave a tear;  
My heart believes in you; please say you love me true,  
[:Be my alone; don't let your sweet love die!:]

# Don't Take Your Guns To Town

capo 0 v

performed by: Johnny Cash

Music/Lyrics: Johnny Cash

- C G<sup>7</sup> C
1. A young cowboy named Billy Joe grew restless on the farm;  
C G<sup>7</sup> C  
A boy filled with wonder lust, who really meant no harm.  
F  
He changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair down,  
C  
And his mother cried, as he walked out:

F C

Chorus: "Don't take your guns to town, son!"

F C F C

Leave your guns at home, Bill; don't take your guns to town!"

2. He laughed and kissed his mom and said: "Your Billy Joe's a man;  
I can shoot as quick and straight, as anybody can.  
But I wouldn't shoot without a cause, I'd gun nobody down."  
But she cried again, as he rode away:

Chorus: "Don't take your guns to town, son!"...

3. He sang a song as on he rode, his guns hung at his hips;  
He rode into a cattle town, a smile upon his lips.  
He stopped and walked into a bar, and laid his money down,  
But his mother's words recalled again: "Don't take your guns..."
4. He drank his first strong liquor then to calm his shaking hand;  
And tried to tell himself: at last, he had become a man!  
A dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down,  
And he heard again his mother's words: "Don't take your guns..."
5. Filled with rage, then Billy Joe reached for his gun to draw;  
But the stranger drew his gun and fired, before he even saw;  
As Billy Joe fell to the floor, the crowd all gathered 'round,  
And wondered at his final words: "Don't take your guns..."

# Don't This Road Look Rough And Rocky

capo III v132 bpm

performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: M. Christian

*mandolin, only 4 bars*

G C G

1. Darling, I have come to tell you,

D

Though it almost breaks my heart:

G C G

That before the morning, darling,

D G

We'll be many miles apart.

C

G

Chorus: Don't this road look rough and rocky?

D

Don't that sea look wide and deep?

G C G

Don't my baby look the sweetest,

D G

When she's in my arms asleep?

*fiddle*

2. Can't you hear the night birds crying,

Far across the deep blue sea?

While of others you are thinking,

Won't you sometimes think of me?

Chorus: Don't this road look rough and rocky...

*mandolin*

3. One more kiss, before I leave you,

One more kiss, before we part;

You have caused me lots of trouble,

Darling, you have broke my heart.

Chorus: Don't this road look rough and rocky...

# Down In The River To Pray

key of B

performed by: Alison Krauss

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

1. As I went down in the river to pray, (a Capella song)  
Studying about that good old way,  
And who shall wear the starry crown,  
Good Lord, show me the way.

*Chorus: Oh, sisters, let's go down, let's go down, come on down;  
Oh, sisters, let's go down, down in the river to pray.*

2. As I went down in the river to pray,  
Studying about that good old way,  
And who shall wear the robe and crown,  
Good Lord, show me the way.

*Chorus: Oh, brothers, let's go down, let's go down, come on down;  
Come on, brothers; let's go down, down in the river to pray.*

3. As I went down in the river to pray,  
Studying about that good old way,  
And who shall wear the starry crown,  
Good Lord, show me the way.

*Chorus: Oh, fathers, let's go down, let's go down, come on down;  
Oh, fathers, let's go down, down in the river to pray.*

4. As I went down in the river to pray,  
Studying about that good old way,  
And who shall wear the robe and crown,  
Good Lord, show me the way.

*Chorus: Oh, mothers, let's go down,  
Come on down, won't you want to go down;  
Come on, mothers, let's go down, down in the river to pray.*

5. As I went down in the river to pray,  
Studying about that good old way,  
And who shall wear the starry crown,  
Good Lord, show me the way.

*Chorus: Oh, sinners, let's go down, let's go down, come on down;  
Oh, sinners, let's go down, down in the river to pray.*

6. As I went down in the river to pray,  
Studying about that good old way,  
And who shall wear the robe and crown,  
Good Lord, show me the way.

# Drifting Too Far From The Shore

$\frac{3}{4}$  capo IV 5 part harmony

As played by: The Country Gentlemen.

Music/Words: Traditional

*mandolin*      G      D      G

G      D      G

1. Out on the perilous deep,

D      G

Where danger silently creeps,

C a

And storms so violently sweep,

G      D      G

You're drifting too far from the shore.

C      G

Chorus: You're drifting too far from the shore,

D      G

You're drifting too far from the (*peaceful*) shore.

C

Come to Jesus today; let Him show you the way,

G      D      G

You're drifting too far from the shore.

*fiddle*

2. Today the tempest rolls high,

And the clouds overshadow the sky.

Sure death is hovering nigh,

You're drifting too far from the shore.

Chorus: You're drifting too far from the shore...

*mandolin*

3. Why meet a terrible fate,

Mercies abundantly wait;

Turn back, before it's too late,

You're drifting too far from the shore.

Chorus: You're drifting too far from the shore...

(underlined) = repeated by the chorus, *italics* = sung in harmony)

# Drunken Sailor

capo – 240 bpm

performed by: Irish Rovers

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

e

1. What shall we do with a drunken sailor,

D

What shall we do with a drunken sailor,

e

What shall we do with a drunken sailor,

D

e

Earl-aye in the morning?

*Chorus: same chords as verse:*

Chorus: Weigh, heigh, and up she rises,  
Weigh, heigh, and up she rises,  
Weigh, heigh, and up she rises,  
Earl-aye in the morning.

*Traditional verses:*

2. Shave his belly with a rusty razor (x3), *Earl-aye in the morning?*,

*Chorus: Weigh, heigh, and up she rises,*

3. Put him in the long boat till he's sober (x3), *Earl-aye in the morning?*,

*Chorus: Weigh, heigh, and up she rises,*

4. Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him (x3), *Earl-aye in the morning?*,

*Chorus: Weigh, heigh, and up she rises,*

5. Put him in bed with the captain's daughter. (x3), *Earl-aye in the morning?*,

*Chorus: Weigh, heigh, and up she rises,*

*Ending Chorus:*

That's what we do with a drunken Sailor,  
That's what we do with a drunken Sailor,  
That's what we do with a drunken Sailor,  
Earl-aye in the morning.

# Every Time You Say Goodbye

capo 0

performed by: Alison Krauss

Music/Lyrics: John Pennell

*mando intro:* C G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> a G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C F C G<sup>7</sup> C  
C G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>

1. Look at the sky baby, what do you see?

F G<sup>7</sup> a G<sup>7</sup>

Looks like the tears that I cry,

F G<sup>7</sup> C F

Falling down like rain on the ground,

C G<sup>7</sup> C

Every time you say goodbye.

C G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup>

2. Take a look around now – why don't you feel,

F G<sup>7</sup> a G<sup>7</sup>

The way that cold wind stings and bites?

F G<sup>7</sup> C F

And your words just stung, like arrows through my heart,

C G<sup>7</sup> C

Every time you say goodbye.

G<sup>7</sup> F C

Chorus: There's a restless feeling knocking at my door today,

G<sup>7</sup> F C

There's a shadow hanging around my garden gate.

E<sup>7</sup> a

I read between the lines of words you can't disguise,

D F G<sup>7</sup> d C

Love has gone away, and poured these tears in my eyes.

*banjo*

3. Look at the sky baby, see how it cries?

Ain't it just like my tears,

Falling down like rain on the ground,

Every time you say goodbye.

*fiddle*

Chorus: There's a restless feeling... 2x

*mando short outro...*

# Folsom Prison Blues

capo - II

performed by: Johnny Cash

Music/Words: Johnny Cash

G

1. I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling 'round the bend,

G<sup>7</sup>

And I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when;

C

G

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dragging on;

D<sup>7</sup>

G

But that train keeps a-rolling on, down to Saint Antone.

2. When I was just a baby, my mama told me: „Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns!“  
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die.  
And when I hear that whistle blowing – I hang my head and cry.

3. I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car;  
They're probably drinking coffee, and smoking big cigars;  
Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free,  
But those people keep a-moving, and that's what tortures me!

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



# Footprints In The Snow

capo IV 216 bpm

performed by: Flatt&Scruggs

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*double fiddle intro*

C

F

1. Now some folks like the summertime, when they can walk about,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Strolling through the meadow green, it's pleasant, there's no doubt;  
F  
But give me the wintertime, when the snow is on the ground,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
I found her, when the snow was on the ground.

C

G<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: I traced her little footprints in the snow,

C

I found her little footprints in the snow, Lord;

F

Oh bless that happy day, when Nellie lost her way,

G<sup>7</sup>

C

I found her when the snow was on the ground.

*fiddle solo*

2. I went out to see her, there was a big, round moon,  
Her mother said she just stepped out, but would be returning soon;  
I found her little footprints and I traced them in the snow,  
I found her, when the snow was on the ground.

Chorus: I traced her little footprints in the snow,...

*fiddle solo*

3. Now she's up in heaven, she's with the angel band,  
I know I'm going to meet her, in that Promised Land;  
Every time the snow falls, it brings back memories,  
I found her, when the snow was on the ground!

Chorus: I traced her little footprints in the snow,...

## Forty Years Of Trouble

**capo - IV v 240 bpm**

performed by: Aubrey Haynie

Music/Lyrics: Troy Spencer

*banjo*

## G

C

1. Forty years I've been gone,

# G

D

I served my time, it's been so long;

# G

C

I took a life and all was wrong,

# G

D

G

But I served my time Lord, Lord, I'm heading home.

## G

C

**Chorus: Shackled to a ball and chain,**

# G

D

I worked in the snow, I worked in the rain.

# G

C

I laid the tracks, never rode the train;

# G

D

G

Forty years of suffering, forty years of pain.

*mandolin, then split with fiddle*

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

Chorus: Shackled to a ball and chain,...

*guitar, then dobro*

3. Now I'm old, I've served my time;  
My life's gone by, so sit and pine.  
Nobody even knows my name,  
I have no one but myself to blame.

Chorus: Shackled to a ball and chain,...

*banjo solo*

*Repeat:* Shackled to a ball and chain,...

[Forty years of suffering, forty years of pain.]

# Fox On The Run

capo IV

performed by: The Country Gentlemen

Music/lyrics: Tony Hazzard

*banjo intro: G D C G*

G D a C

Chorus: She walks through the corn leading down to the river,

a D C G

Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun.

D a C

She took all the love that a poor boy could give her

a D C G

And left me to die like the fox on the run.

C

G

Like the fox (*like the fox, like the fox, like the fox*) on the run.

*only a short interplay: G D C G*

C G D G

1. Now everybody knows the reason for the fall

C G A<sup>7</sup> D

When woman tempted man down in paradise's hall.

C G D G

This woman tempted me alright, then took me for a ride

C G D G

But like the lonely fox I need a place to hide.

G D a C

Chorus: She walks through the corn leading down to the river,

*solo: banjo: G D C G*

*mandolin C G D G C G D G*

C G D G

2. We'll pour a glass of wine and fortify your soul,

We'll talk about the world, and friends we used to know;

I see as strange girls will put me on the floor,

The game is nearly over; the hounds are at my door.

G D a C

Chorus: She walks through the corn leading down to the river,...

# Get Down On Your Knees And Pray

capo 0, slow

performed by: Del McCoury

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*mando intro: G (11 bars to singing, ★ = guitar run before 10th)*

G

1. Oh, my brother, *can't you hear me say:*

Oh, my brother, *you'd better get down on your knees and pray!*

Get down, (4x: G D G B) >> G *get down on your knees and pray!*

C

G

Get down, (4x: C G C E) >> G *get down on your knees and pray!*

*mando solo 11 bars (all in G)*

2. Oh, my sister, *can't you hear me say:*

Oh, my sister, *you'd better get down on your knees and pray!*

Get down, (4x: G D G B) >> G *get down on your knees and pray!*

Get down, (4x: C G C E) >> G *get down on your knees and pray!*

*mando solo 11 bars (all in G)*

3. Oh, sinner man, *can't you hear me say:*

Oh, sinner man, *you'd better get down on your knees and pray!*

Get down, (4x: G D G B) >> G *get down on your knees and pray!*

Get down, (4x) >> *you'd better get down on your knees and pray!*

*The G run notes used: G B<sub>b</sub> B D F G*

(underlined = repeated by the chorus, *italics* = sung in harmony)

# Gold Watch And Chain

capo

performed by: Red Allen

Music/Lyrics: A. P. Carter

D G D  
Chorus: Oh, I'll pawn you my gold watch and chain, love,  
A<sup>7</sup> D  
And I'll pawn you my gold wedding ring;  
G D  
I will pawn you this heart in my bosom,  
A<sup>7</sup> D  
Only say that you love me again.

G D  
1. Darling, how could I stay here without you?  
A<sup>7</sup> D  
I have nothing to ease my poor heart;  
G D  
This old world would seem sad, love, without you,  
A<sup>7</sup> D  
Tell me now that we're never to part.

Chorus: Oh, I'll pawn...

2. Take back all the gifts you have given,  
Golden ring and a lock of your hair,  
And a card with your picture upon it,  
It's a face that is false but it's fair.

Chorus: Oh, I'll pawn...

3. Oh, that wild rose that blooms in the garden,  
It grows with the love of my heart;  
It broke through on the day that I met you,  
It will die on the day that we part.

Chorus: Oh, I'll pawn...

# Golden Rocket

capo - 0 v 232

performed by: Dave Peterson

Music/Lyrics: Hank Snow

*intro – E6 strummed guitar – like speeding train*

E

A

1. From old Montana down to Alabam, I've been before, and I'll travel again,

E

B<sup>7</sup>

Your trifling women can't keep a good man down;

E

A

You've dealt the cards, but you missed a play, so hit the road, and be on your way,

E

B<sup>7</sup>

E

I'm gonna board the Golden Rocket and leave this town.

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

*fiddle solo*

3. Hear that lonesome whistle blow, well that's your cue, and by now you know,  
That I got another true love a-waiting in Tennessee;  
This midnight special is a-burning the rail, so, woman, don't try to follow my trail,  
This Golden Rocket's gonna-roll my blues away.

*banjo solo*

4. That old conductor, he seemed to know, that you done me wrong, I was feeling low,  
For he yelled aloud, "We're over that Dixon line";  
Then the brakeman started singing a song, said "You're worried now, but it won't be long",  
This Golden Rocket is a-leaving your blues behind.

*mandolin solo*

5. Then the porter yelled, with his southern drawl, let's rise and shine, good mornin' ya all!  
And I sprang to my feet to greet the new born day;  
When I kissed my baby in the station door, that whistle blew like it never did before,  
Of the Golden Rocket that rolled my blues away.

*fiddle + chorus play train whistle, disappearing*

# Gone Away

capo - 0

performed by: Quicksilver

Music/Lyrics:

*banjo, then mandolin each 8 bars*

C F C G<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: Gone away, gone away, all the troubles in my soul have gone away

C a

I was lost out in the night, but praise God I saw the light,

C G<sup>7</sup> C

And the troubles in my soul have gone away.

F

1. I was down I was discouraged,

C G<sup>7</sup>

Every dream I ever had was gone.

C F

But through Him I found the courage,

C G<sup>7</sup> C

And now I've got the strength I need to carry on.

Chorus: Gone away ... *mandolin, then banjo*

2. You know that life it don't come easy,

And sometimes you feel like giving in.

But there's a better day a-coming,

If you get down on your knees and talk to Him.

Chorus: Gone away ... *mandolin, guitar*

3. When the days get dark and dreary,

And it seems there's more than you can bear,

Just remember, there is an answer,

All you have to do is raise your voice and pray.

C F C G<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: Gone away, gone away, all the troubles in my soul have gone away

C a

I was lost out in the night, but praise God I saw the light,

C G<sup>7</sup>

And the troubles in my soul have

F C F C G<sup>7</sup>

Gone away, gone away, all the troubles in my soul have gone away

C a

I was lost out in the night, but praise God I saw the light,

[And the troubles in my soul have gone away,:]

# Good Woman's Love

$\frac{3}{4}$  capo – 184 bpm

performed by: Dave Peterson

Music/Lyrics: : C. Coben

*The original from B. Monroe nor Dave Peterson have no “b” (i.e. “e b e”), so it’s optional.*  
*double fiddle*

G e (b) e

1. I was a rover on land and on sea,

G D G

Till a good woman's love made a new man of me;

e (b) e

Life had no meaning, it was so incomplete,

G D G

Till a good woman's love put me back on my feet.

C e a

Chorus: ‘Stead of roaming I go home in the evenings,

G

And she's waiting there;

C e a D

And I know, that no matter what happens, she'll always care,

G e (b) e

And when (the) night falls and the moon shines above,

G D G

I'm a man with my dream and a good woman's love.

*banjo* G e(b)e G D G

*fiddle* G e(b)e G D G G<sup>7</sup>

C e a

Chorus: ‘Stead of roaming I go home in the evenings...

*mandolin* G e(b)e G D G

*fiddle* G e(b)e G D G G<sup>7</sup>

*Repeat chorus:*

Chorus: ‘Stead of roaming I go home in the evenings...

G D G

I'm a man with my dream and a good woman's love;

e G **STOP**

I'm a man with my dreee-aam |and a good woman's love.



# Goodbye Old Pal

capo – IV v 264

performed by: Bill Monroe (orig. from D)

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*intro banjo*

- 5 G C G  
1. It was long about the round-up time in Texas away out West,  
5 A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>  
I lost a friend and a pal, boys I laid him down to rest;  
4 G C G  
I weeped'nd moaned over his grave n'to me boys it was sad,  
4 C G D<sup>7</sup> G  
'Cause I knew down beneath that mound lay the best pal I ever had.  
D<sup>7</sup> G

Yodel: Oh de lay oh, little ley oh, de ley.

2. My best pal was m'old paint horse, now he's gone to rest;  
I laid him down beneath that mound in Texas away out West.  
Where the cactus blooms over his grave and the coyotes cry,  
I know he sleeps in perfect peace beneath the Texas sky.

Yodel: Oh delay oh, little ley oh, little ley.

3. Dear old pal, it breaks my heart to leave you here alone;  
Now I'll go and ride the range on the Texas roan;  
But my love for you old pal it shall linger on,  
I will always think of you although you're dead and gone.

Yodel: Adio lay ey, little ley oh, de ley.

*solo*

Yodel leeeee he he e e e e.

# Greensleeves

capo -

Music/Words: London Stationer's Company (September 1580)

$$e \quad G \quad D \quad h \quad C \quad a \quad H^7$$

1. Alas, my love you do me wrong, to cast me off discourteously;

$$e \quad G \quad D \quad h \quad e \quad H^7 \quad e$$

And I have loved you for so long, delighting in your company.

G D

Chorus: Greensleeves was all my joy,

$$\text{e} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{H}^7$$

Greensleeves was my delight.

G D

Greensleeves was my heart of gold

$$e \quad H^7 \quad e \quad A \quad e$$

And who but my lady Greensleeves.

2. Your vows you've broken, like my heart, oh, why did you so enrapture me?

Now I remain in a world apart, but my heart remains in captivity.

Chorus: Greensleeves was...

3. I have been ready at your hand, to grant whatever you would crave.  
I have both wagered life and land, your love and good-will for to have.

Chorus: Greensleeves was...

4. If you intend thus to disdain, it does the more enrapture me,  
And even so, I still remain a lover in captivity.

Chorus: Greensleeves was...

5. I bought thee kerchers to thy head, that were wrought fine and gallantly;  
I kept thee both at board and bed, which cost my purse well favouredly.

Chorus: Greensleeves was...

6. My men were clothed all in green, and they did ever wait on thee;  
All this was gallant to be seen, and yet thou wouldst not love me.

Chorus: Greensleeves was...

7. Thou couldst desire no earthly thing, but still thou hadst it readily.  
Thy music still to play and sing; and yet thou wouldst not love me.

Chorus: Greensleeves was...

8. Well, I will pray to God on high, that thou my constancy may'st see;  
And that yet once before I die, thou wilt vouchsafe to love me.

Chorus: Greensleeves was...

9. Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu, to God I pray to prosper thee,  
For I am still thy lover true; come once again and love me.

Chorus: Greensleeves was...

# Harbor Of Love

¾ capo IV v176 bpm performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*guitar crosspicking intro:* C a a G<sup>7</sup> C F C  
C F C

1. There's coming a time on the great judgment morning,  
G<sup>7</sup>

When the Savior will welcome ye home.

C F C

Will you be prepared for the journey to Heaven?

G<sup>7</sup> C F C

On the great ship that'll carry God's chosen ones home.

C F C

Chorus: Oh the water's so deep, on the river of Jordan;

G<sup>7</sup>

And the light shines (so) bright, from the Heaven above;

C

(in heaven on high)

And the midnight has passed – a new day is dawning,

a

G<sup>7</sup>

C

F C

Oh, the great ship will anchor in the Harbor of Love.

*mando fill in:* C a a G<sup>7</sup> C F C

2. 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 all your friends up in Heaven someday.

Chorus: Oh the water's so deep, on the river of Jordan,...

*guitar fill in:* C a a G<sup>7</sup> C F C

Chorus: Oh the water's so deep, on the river of Jordan,...

And the light shines (so) bright, from the Heaven above;

(in heaven on high)

And the midnight has passed – a new day is dawning,

Oh, the great ship will anchor in the Harbor of Love.

(slow down end)

(underlined = repeated by the chorus, *italics* = sung in harmony)

# Head Over Heels In Love With You

capo IV v240 bpm

performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/Lyrics: N/A

*banjo intro, solos include the chorus melody*

G

1. I think I'll go across the ocean, if I don't change my notion,

D

G

I've just got to forget you if I can.

C

G

Chorus: I'm feeling so blue, I don't know what to do,

D

G

For I'm head over heels in love with you.

*fiddle*

2. Every day is sad and lonely, for I'm thinking of you only,

Oh, I just can't sleep when I lay down.

Chorus: I'm feeling so blue, I don't know what to do,...

*mandolin*

3. All the nights are long and dreary; all I do is sit and worry,

I just can't bear the thought of losing you.

Chorus: I'm feeling so blue, I don't know what to do,...

*banjo*

4. Oh, I'd like to be forgiven, but this life ain't worth living,

If I have to sit and worry over you.

Chorus: I'm feeling so blue, I don't know what to do,...

Chorus: I'm feeling so *blue*, I don't know what to do,

For I'm head over heels in love with you.

*falsetto in the last "blue"*

# High On A Hilltop

$\frac{3}{4}$  capo IV v 84 bpm performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: Tommy Collins

*banjo* G D<sup>7</sup> G

G C G

1. High on a hilltop overlooking the city,

D G

I can see the bright lights as they gleam;

G<sup>7</sup> C G

And somewhere you're dancing in some dingy barroom,

D G

And the lure of the gayness takes the place of our dream.

C G

Chorus: High on a hilltop my heart cries, Oh Lord,

D

Forgive her she knows not the way;

G C G

And give me the power to believe and someday,

D G

High on a hilltop together we'll pray.

*banjo* G C G D<sup>7</sup> G

2. I can vision a rounder\* with a line so smooth,

With a promise of riches for you;

But you see not the danger, 'cause you're silly with booze,

And from high on a hilltop I see the devil win you.

Chorus: High on a hilltop my heart cries, Oh Lord,

Forgive her she knows not the way;

And give me the power to believe and someday,

[[:High on a hilltop together we'll pray.:]]

\* Rounder – as a passer-by, a drifter.

# High On A Mountain

capo – v

As played by: Del McCoury

Music/Words: Bill Monroe

*mandolin intro (verse solos throughout)*

- G F G  
1. As I looked at the valleys down below,  
F G  
They were green just as far as I could see;  
F G C  
As my memory returned, oh how my heart did yearn,  
G D G  
For you in the day that used to be.

G F G C  
Chorus: High on a mountain top, wind blowing free,  
G D G  
Thinking about the days that used to be;  
G F G C  
High on a mountain top, standing all alone,  
G D G  
Wondering where the years of my life have flown.

*fiddle*

2. Oh I wonder if you ever think of me,  
Or if time has blotted out your memory;  
As I listen to the breeze whisper gently through the trees,  
I shall always cherish what you meant to me.

Chorus: High on a mountain top, wind blowing free,  
Thinking about the days that used to be;  
High on a mountain top, standing all alone,  
Wondering where the years of my life have flown.

*mandolin*

Chorus: High on a mountain top, wind blowing free,  
Thinking about the days that used to be;  
High on a mountain top, standing all alone,  
Wondering where the years of my life have flown.

# Hold Whatcha Got

capo - III - v

performed by: Tony Rice (Manzanita)

Music/Lyrics: Jimmy Martin

*fiddle (last 2 lines)*

D

Chorus: Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home, baby,

G

Hold whatcha got, and I don't mean maybe,

D

A<sup>7</sup>

Been a-thinking about you, and I'm on my way;

D

Don't sell the house, don't wreck the car,

G

Stay there, honey, right where you are,

D

A<sup>7</sup>

D

If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay!

1. Well in my mind I can see you,  
That's a mighty good sign that I need you;  
That's why I can't wait to get back home.  
So squeeze yourself real good and tight,  
And I'll be home before daylight,  
If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay.

Chorus: Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home, baby,...

*mandolin/ dobro*

2. Well when I get back, honey, I ain't leaving,  
I been too lonely, little too much grieving,  
When I get back, honey, this time I'm gonna stay!  
Well we won't fuss and we won't fight,  
And this time things is gonna be all right,  
If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay!

Chorus: Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home, baby,...

*guitar/fiddle*

Chorus: Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home, baby,... *last line 2x!*

# Hot Corn, Cold Corn

capo II v

performed by: Flatt & Scruggs

Music/Lyrics: n/a

*banjo intro:*                    *G*                    *D*                    *G*                    *D*                    *G*

*G*

Chorus: Hot corn, cold corn, bring along the demijohn,

*D*

Hot corn, cold corn, bring along the demijohn;

*G*

Hot corn, cold corn, bring along the demijohn,

*D*

*G*

Farewell, Uncle Bill, see you in the morning – Yes, Sir!

*fiddle*

*G*

1. Well it's upstairs, downstairs, down in the kitchen,

*D*

Upstairs, downstairs, down in the kitchen;

*G*

Upstairs, downstairs, down in the kitchen,

*D*

*G*

See Uncle Bill, he's a-raring and a-pitching – Yes, Sir!

Chorus: Hot corn, cold corn, ...

2. Well it's ol' Aunt Peggy, won't you fill 'em up again,

Ol' Aunt Peggy, won't you fill 'em up again;

Ol' Aunt Peggy, won't you fill 'em up again,

Ain't had a drink since I don't know when – Yes, Sir!

Chorus: Hot corn, cold corn, ...

3. Well, yonder comes the preacher and the children are a-crying,

Yonder comes a preacher and the children are a-crying;

Yonder comes a preacher and the children are a-crying,

Chickens are a-hollering and the toenails are flying – Yes, Sir!

Chorus: Hot corn, cold corn, ...



# How Mountain Girls Can Love

capo III v288

version: Ricky Skaggs & Kentucky Thunder Hudba/text: Traditional

*banjo (verse)*      *G*                      *D*   *G*   *G*                      *D*   *G*

*C*                      *G*

Chorus: Get down boys, go back home,

*D*                      *G*                      *ban*

Back to the girl you love.

*C*                      *G*

Treat her right, never wrong,

*D*                      *G*

How mountain girls can love.

*fiddle*

*G*

1. Riding the night on the high cold wind,

*D*                      *G*

On the trail of an old lonesome pine;

Thinking of you, feeling so blue,

*D*                      *G*

Wondering why I left you behind.

*C*                      *G*

Chorus: Get down boys, go back home,...

*mandolin*

2. Remember the night we strolled down the lane,

Our hearts were gay and happy then.

You whispered to me, when I held you close,

You hoped this night would never end.

Chorus: Get down boys, go back home,...

*banjo*

Chorus: Get down boys, go back home,...

# Chasing After the Wind

capo – II v

performed by: Blue Highway

Music/Lyrics: Ecclesiastes

## *a capella*

e

1. Tell me brother, where is the meaning,

A

e

What does man gain from all his labor?

All the rivers run down to the ocean,

A

e

yet the sea is never full.

What is twisted *can never be straightened*,

what is lacking *can never be counted*.

For with wisdom *comes much sorrow*;

The more it's known, the more we grieve in pain.

I was a *Teacher, the king of all of Israel*,

Was a *wise man, the wisest in the land*.

I was a *rich man; I built the greatest houses*,

But without the hand of God, *my life could have no meaning*,

It's just *chasing after the (~~wind~~)*, *chasing after the wind*.

2. The eye will never have enough of seeing,

The ear will never hear enough to fill.

Oh, there is nothing new beneath the heavens,

What has been will someday come again.

All my wisdom, *all of my labor*,

All there's folly *in the sight of God*.

For the wise man *and the fool are not remembered*,

They will die and be forgotten all the same.

You are a Teacher, the Lord of all of the kingdom,

*very wise man, the wisest in the land*.

You are a rich man, refuse your heart no pleasure,

But without the hand of God, *your life will have no meaning*;

You're just chasing after- chasing aft-you're just *chasing after the wind*.

# I Am Near the Gate

capo I – a capella

performed by: Blue Highway

Music/Lyrics: Shawn Lane

G

1. Stormy waters in this life come rage around me every day,

D G

I am near the gate;

G

No evil fate can come and tempt me off the straight and narrow way

D G

‘Cause I am near the gate.

G

Chorus: I’m near the gate that leads to glory (*to heaven fair*),

D G

That narrow way I’m passing through;

A band of angels stand to greet me (*to my new home*),

D G

I am near the gate.

2. One day this ever changing life will change forever for us all,

I am near the gate;

Each of us will choose the path we’re on the day that he will call,

I am near the gate.

Chorus: I’m near the gate...

3. When my body lies before the multitude to gather round,

I am near the gate;

I’ll be going to a place where angels gather all around,

I am near the gate.

Chorus: I’m near the gate that leads to glory (*to heaven fair*),

That narrow way I’m passing through;

A band of angels stand to greet me (*to my new home*),

I am near *the gate*. (<<<*slow down*)

# I Believed In You Darling

3/4 capo - II

performed by: The Bluegrass Album Band

Author: Bill Monroe

*mandolin 4 bars*

G

1. Oh you said that you loved me, that your heart will be true,

D

G

But now you've gone and left me, I'm so blue.

I believed in you darling, that your heart will be true,

D

G

But now you've gone and left me, I'm so blue.

C

G

Chorus: Our vows have been broken, you have proven untrue,

C

G

D

Another has my sweetheart and the love that I once knew.

G

I believed in you darling, that your heart will be true,

D

G

But now you've gone and left me, I'm so blue.

*fiddle*

2. Oh the nights are so lonely, dreams of you haunt me so,  
What's happened little darling, I don't know.

I believed in you darling, that your heart will be true,

But now you've gone and left me, I'm so blue.

Chorus: Our vows have ...

[[:But now you've gone and left me, I'm so blue.:]]

# I Belong To You

capo – III v 120

performed by: All Bells & Whistles

Music/Lyrics: Peter O. Ruby

*intro banjo*

G

D

1. The clouds are heavy, the sun is gone,

G

C

I'm so lonely, 'cause I belong

G

D

G

To you dear, I belong to you.

C

D

Chorus: I'm on my way, searching the wind,

e

C

That mighty blows, Lord I'm alone,

G

D

G

Tell me, where you've gone dear, I belong to you.

*solo fiddle*

2. Yesterday morning, you took your things,  
And now you're going, just like the wind,  
Come back dear, I belong to you.

Chorus: I'm on my way,...

*solo guitar*

3. The train is rolling, would you tell me why,  
The clouds are gray, all sets me crying,  
Yes I cry dear, because you're gone.

Chorus: I'm on my way,...

*solo banjo*

Chorus: I'm on my way,...

# I Don't Believe You've Met My Baby

capo V 208 bpm

performed by: Louvin Brothers

Music/Lyrics: Louvin Brothers

*banjo intro (last verse line)*

*italics = sung in chorus harmony*

G

D7

1. *Last night my dear, the rain was falling,*

C

D<sup>7</sup>

I went to bed so sad and blue;

G

*Then I had a dream of you.*

2. *I dreamed I was strolling in the evening,*

Underneath the harvest moon;

*I was thinking about you.*

3. *Then we met out in the moonlight,*

The stars were shining in your eyes;

*But another was there too.*

*solo*

4. *I don't believe you've met my baby,*

You looked at him, you looked at me;

*I wondered who you were talking to.*

5. *I shook the hand of your stranger,*

But I was shaking more inside;

*I was still a-wondering: Who?*

*solo*

6. *Your arm was resting on his shoulder,*

You smiled at him, he smiled at you;

*His eyes were filled with victory.*

7. *He said: "My sister wants to marry."*

Then my heart was filled with ease;

*I knew that you would marry me.*

# I Hear A Sweet Voice Calling

3/4 capo V, 3 part vocal

As played by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*fiddle (4 bars)*

C C<sup>7</sup>

1. A little girl taken sick one evening,

F C

As she walked home from school.

F C

And then her deathbed soon claimed her,

G<sup>7</sup> C

It made us so sad and so blue.

2. Then she called me close to her bedside,  
And whispered these words soft and low:

“Tell mummy to come to me quickly,  
I want to kiss you both and go.”

C

Chorus: “I hear a sweet voice calling,

G<sup>7</sup> C

Way up in heaven on high.

C<sup>7</sup> F

God has made room for your darling,

C G<sup>7</sup> C

Oh mummy and daddy, don't cry.”

*fiddle (chorus sequence)*

3. “Take care of little brother,  
Tell him, I've gone to rest.  
I know, his little heart is broken,  
He's all that you have left.”

4. Then she closed her eyes forever,  
Never to see us no more.  
Until we meet our darling,  
On that bright and peaceful shore.

C

Chorus: I hear a sweet voice calling...

... Oh mummy and daddy, don't cry. <<< *slow down*

# I Saw The Light

capo IV v

As performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Words: Hank Williams

*short intro - guitar G run*

G

Chorus: I saw the light, I saw the light, (*oh Lordie*)

C

G

No more darkness, no more night;

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

D

G

Praise the Lord I saw the light!

*extra beat or two, mandolin*

G

1. I wandered so aimless, my heart filled with sin,

C

G

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in.

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night,

D

G

Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Chorus: I saw the light, I saw the light...

*solo mandolin*

2. Just like a blind man I wandered alone,

Worries and fears I claimed for my own.

Then like the blind man, that God gave back his sight,

Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Chorus: I saw the light, I saw the light...

*solo mandolin*

3. I was a fool to wander and stray,

Straight is the gate and narrow the way.

Now I have traded the wrong for the right,

Praise the Lord I saw the light.

Chorus: I saw the light, I saw the light...



# I Still Miss Someone

capo IV, slow

performed by: Johnny Cash

Music/Lyrics: Johnny Cash

- C F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
*C F G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
1. At my door the leaves are falling; a cold wild wind will come,  
*F G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
Sweethearts walk by together, and I still miss someone;  
*F G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
I go out on a party, and look for the little fun,  
*F G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
But I find the darkened corner, 'cause I still miss someone.

*F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
Chorus: Oh I never got over those blue eyes, I see them everywhere;  
*F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
I miss those arms that held me, when all the love was there.

- C F G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
2. I wonder if she is sorry, for leaving what we'd begun;  
*F G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
There's someone for me somewhere, and I still miss someone.

*F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
Chorus: Oh I never got over those blue eyes, I see them everywhere;  
*F G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C*  
I miss those arms that held me, when all the love was there.

# I Wonder Where You Are Tonight

capo - III v

performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/Lyrics: Johnny Bond

*banjo*

G

C

1. Tonight I'm sad my heart is weary,

D<sup>7</sup>

G

Wonder if I'm wrong or right?

C

To think about you though you left me,

D<sup>7</sup>

G

I wonder, where you are tonight?

C

G

Chorus: That old rain is cold and slowly falling,

D<sup>7</sup>

Upon my window pane tonight;

G

C

And though your love grows even colder,

D<sup>7</sup>

G

I wonder where you are tonight?

*mandolin/dobro*

2. Your heart was cold you never loved me,

Though you often said you cared;

And now you've gone to find another,

Someone who knows the love I shared.

Chorus:

*fiddle*

3. Then came the dawn the day you left me,

I tried to smile with all my might;

But you could see the pain within me,

That lingers in my heart tonight.

Chorus:

*2<sup>nd</sup> verse in Jim & Jesse's rendition:*

4. 'Twas the spring, the birds were sweetly singing,

The flowers blossoming so sweet;

No lovers ever were so happy,

No love was ever so complete.

Chorus:

# If I Lose

capo - v 240

version by: Stanley Brothers

Music/Lyrics: P.D.

*banjo intro*      C    F    G    C

C

F

1. I never thought I'd need you, but now I found I'm wrong,

G

C

Come on back sweet mama, back where you belong;

F

I've gambled all over town; found that I can't win,

G

C

Come on back and pick me up again.

G

C

Chorus: Now if I lose, let me lose;

G

C

I don't care, *how much I lose.*

F

*If I lose a hundred dollars, while I'm trying to win a dime,*

G

C

*My baby she's got money all the time!*

G

C

G

C

C

F

G

C

***guitar lick,***

***fiddle ends.***

2. Of all the other gals I know none can take your place,  
Cause when I get into a jam, they just ain't in the race;  
So now that you're back dear, let's make another round,  
With you here by my side babe, the deal just can't go down.

Chorus: Now if I lose, let me lose;

I don't care, *how much I lose.*

*If I lose a hundred dollars, while I'm trying to win a dime,*

*My baby she's got money all the time!*

G

C

G

C

C

F

G

C

***guitar lick,***

***banjo ends.***

Chorus: Now if I lose, let me lose;....

(underlined = repeated by the chorus, *italics* = sung in harmony)

# If You Needed Me

capo II v

performed by: Emmylou Harris

Music/Lyrics: Townes Van Zandt

C

Chorus: If I needed you, would you come to me?

F G<sup>7</sup> C

Would you come to me, for to ease my pain?

If you needed me, I would come to you;

F G<sup>7</sup> C

I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.

1. Well the night's forlorn, and the morning's born;

F G<sup>7</sup> C

And the morning's born with the lights of love.

And you'll miss sunrise, if you close your eyes;

F G<sup>7</sup> C

And that would break my heart in two.

Chorus: If I needed you, would you come to me?

Would you come to me, for to ease my pain?

If you needed me, I would come to you;

I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.

*solo*

2. Lady's with me now, since I showed her how,

To lay her lily hand in mine;

Who would ill agree – she's a sight to see,

A treasure for the poor to find.

Chorus: If I needed you, would you come to me?

Would you come to me, for to ease my pain?

If you needed me, I would come to you;

I would swim the seas, for to ease your pain.

# If You're Ever Gonna Love Me

capo IV v 232 bpm performed by: White Brothers

Music/Lyrics: n/a

*Intro fiddle chorus melody:* C G<sup>7</sup> C F G<sup>7</sup> C  
C G<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: If you're ever gonna love me, well I wanna know it,

C  
There's just one way that you can show it;

F  
If you don't start treating me better you see,

G<sup>7</sup> C  
I'm gonna do away with me.

C G<sup>7</sup>  
1. I'm gonna go down, where the water's little deeper,

C  
I'm taking no chances, now you'll see;

G<sup>7</sup>  
If you don't start treating me a little bit better,

C  
Well I'm gonna do away with me.

C G<sup>7</sup>  
Chorus: If you're ever gonna love me, well I wanna know it,...

*Banjo (chorus melody)*

2. Now won't you tell me, how you feel about it,  
You're driving me crazy, can't you see?  
If you don't start treating me a little bit better,  
Well I'm gonna do away with me.

Chorus: If you're ever gonna love me, well I wanna know it, ...  
...I'm gonna do away with me.

*Fiddle (chorus melody)*

Chorus: If you're ever gonna love me, well I wanna know it, ...  
...I'm gonna do away with me.

# I'll Fly Away

capo III

As performed by: A. Krauss/G. Welch

Music/Words: Albert E. Brumley

G

1. Some bright morning when this life is o'er,

C      G

I'll fly away (fly away);

To that home on God's celestial shore,

D      G

I'll fly away (fly away).

G

Chorus: I'll fly away, oh Glory,

C      G

I'll fly away (fly away) (in the morning);

When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,

D      G

I'll fly away (fly away).

2. When the shadows of this life have grown,

I'll fly away (fly away);

Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly,

I'll fly away (fly away).

Chorus...

3. Oh how glad and happy when we meet,

I'll fly away (fly away);

No more cold darn shackles on my feet,

I'll fly away (fly away).

Chorus...

4. Just a few more weary days and then,

I'll fly away (fly away);

To a land where joys shall never end,

I'll fly away (fly away).

Chorus..., *at the end repeat the last line + in the morning (slowly)*

# I'll Love Nobody But You

capo II v bpm

performed by: Jim & Jesse McReynolds

Music/Lyrics: Jim & Jesse McReynolds

*banjo two verse lines, the other two by fiddle: G C D...*

G C D

1 I'll never love anybody but you, baby, baby,

G C D G

I'll never love anybody but you, if you'll be my girl;

C G D G

Oh yes, believe me – it's true,

C G D G

Oh yes, I'll love nobody but you.

*Banjo, fiddle*

2. I'll always be true to you, baby, baby,

I'll always be true to you, if you'll be my girl;

Oh yes, believe me – it's true,

Oh yes, I'll love nobody but you.

*Banjo, fiddle*

3. I'll take you out every night, baby, baby,

I'll take you out every night, if you'll be my girl;

Oh yes, believe me – it's true,

Oh yes, I'll love nobody but you.

*Banjo, fiddle*

4.=1.

# I'll Remember You Love In My Prayers

capo IV v 216 bpm

performed by: AK & Union Station

Music/Lyrics: n/a

*banjo intro (verse)*

G

1. When the curtains of the night are pinned back by the stars,

C

And the beautiful moon sweeps the sky;

G

F

The dew drops from heaven then are kissing the rose,

G

D

G

It's then that my memory flies.

2. Well upon the wings of a beautiful dove,  
I'll hasten this message of cheer;  
And I'll bring you a kiss of affection and say,  
I'll remember you, Love, in my prayers.
3. Now the angels of heaven are guarding the good,  
As God has ordained them to do;  
In answer to prayers that I offered to Him,  
I know there's one waiting for you.
4. Now go where you will upon land or on sea,  
And I'll share all your sorrows and cares;  
And at night as I kneel by my bedside to pray,  
[:I'll remember you, Love, in my prayers.:]

*optional verse:*

5. May the angels be with you and guard you through life,  
And guide you up Heaven's bright stairs;  
And know that I love you wherever you roam,  
I'll remember you, Love, in my prayers.



# I'm Going Back To Old Kentucky

capo II, v290, 2 part vocal As played by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

G

Chorus: I'm going back to old Kentucky,

D

There to see my Linda Lou.

G

I'm going back to old Kentucky,

D

G

Where the skies are always blue.

G

1. When I left old Kentucky,

D

Linda kissed me and she cried,

G

I told her that I would not linger,

D

G

I'd be back by and by.

Chorus: I'm going back...

2. Linda Lou, she is a beauty,

Those pretty brown eyes, I loved so well.

I'm going back to old Kentucky,

Never more to say farewell.

Chorus: ...

3. Linda Lou, you know I love you,

I long for you each night and day.

When the rosebuds bloom in old Kentucky,

I'll be coming back to stay.

Chorus:...

# I'm Gonna Make It After All

## capo - III

as performed by: New Quicksilver      Author:

*banjo*

| G                                              | D |
|------------------------------------------------|---|
| 1. I've been done wrong; I've been stepped on, |   |

I've been kicked when I was down.

D

I've been too kind, treated unkind,

C                  D                  G

I've been hurt and pushed around.

Chorus: And I thought I'd never find love,

Yet one day you came along.

But now I'm healing, I've got feeling

C      D      G  
I'm gonna make it after all.

D G C  
I've stumbled I guess down the road to happiness

G D  
Fell on my face more times that I recall.

Well, I've been slowed down, and I've lost ground

C      D    G  
I'm gonna make it after all.

*mandolin solo the whole verse, then banjo the chorus.*

2. I've been lied to, I've been made blue,  
I've been fooled and left behind.

I've been taken, been forsaken,  
Just when I thought, love was mine.

Chorus: And I've grown so used to thinking  
Love would never come along.

You found me girl, I believe girl,  
I'm gonna make it after all.

I've stumbled I guess down the road to happiness  
Fell on my face more times that I recall.

But you found me girl, I believe girl,  
I'm gonna make it after all.

I'm gonna make it after all.

# I'm On My Way Back To The Old Home

capo - III v 288 bpm performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*fiddle*

- G C
1. Back in the days of my childhood,
- G D
- In the evening when everything was still,
- G C
- I used to sit and listen to the foxhounds,
- G D G
- With my dad in them old Kentucky hills.

G C

Chorus: I'm on my way back to the old home,

G D

The road winds on up the hill;

G C

But there's no light in the window,

G D G

That shined long ago where I lived.

2. Soon's my childhood days were over,  
I had to leave my old home;  
For dad and mother were called to heaven,  
I was left in this world all alone.

Chorus: I'm on my way back to the old home...

3. High in the hills of old Kentucky,  
Stands the fondest spot in my memory;  
I'm on my way back to the old home,  
The light in the window I long to see.

Chorus: I'm on my way back to the old home...

# In The Gravel Yard

capo - IV v 216

performed by: Blue Highway

Music/Lyrics: Blue Highway

*intro banjo*

G

C

G

Chorus: In the gravel yard, with a number for my name,

D

G

Making little rocks out of big rocks all day;

C

G

Oh, the work is mighty hard in the gravel yard;

D

G

I'll never be a free man, so they say.

*solo dobro*

G

C

G

1. Warden hear my plea, listen now to me:

D

G

I killed the man that I caught with my wife;

C

G

You'd probably done the same, so why am I to blame?

D

G

Sentenced for the rest of my life.

Chorus: In the gravel yard,...

*solo mandolin*

2. In the driving rain with a ball and chain,  
My hammer rings a low and mournful sound;  
It sings a little song for the ones who'd done me wrong,  
Who lie beneath the cold, cold ground.

Chorus: In the gravel yard,...

*solo banjo/fiddle*

Chorus: In the gravel yard,...

# In The Highways

capo – 0 v 224

performed by: Sarah, Hannah and Leah Peasall

Music/Lyrics: Maybelle Carter

*intro guitar*

1.                                   C                                   F                                   C  
In the Highways, in the hedges,  
                                  G<sup>7</sup>                                   C  
In the Highways, in the hedges,  
                                  F                                   C  
In the Highways, in the hedges,  
                                  G<sup>7</sup>                                   C  
I'll be somewhere a-working for my Lord.

                                  F  
Chorus: [: I'll be somewhere a-working,  
                                  C  
I'll be somewhere a-working,  
                                  G<sup>7</sup>                                   C  
I'll be somewhere a-working for my Lord. :]

2. If he calls me, I will answer,  
If he calls me, I will answer,  
If he calls me, I will answer,  
I'll be somewhere a-working for my Lord.

Chorus: [: I'll be somewhere a-working...

3. In the Highways, in the hedges, ... (*repeat of the first verse.*)

# In The Jailhouse Now

capo – III v 144

performed by: The Soggy Bottom Boys

Music/Lyrics: Jimmie Rodgers

*intro dobro* G C D D G

G

1. I had a friend named The Rambling Bob,

Who used to steal, gamble and rob;

C

He thought he was the smartest guy around,

But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday,

A<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

They've got him in the jailhouse way down town: **STOP**

G

C

He's in the jailhouse now – he's in the jailhouse now,

D

Well I told him once or twice: “quit playing cards and a-shooting dice!”,

G

He's in the jailhouse now!

C

G

D

G

Aadioodeley-ee yotee, aadio deleyodel up to you, yodeley-ee, yodeley-ee, yodeleye.

2. Bob liked to play his poker a-teamed-up go with Dan Yoker,

But shooting dice was his favorite game,

For he got throwed in jail with nobody to go his bail,

The judge done said that he refused a fine; **STOP**

He's in the jailhouse now – he's in the jailhouse now,

Well I told him once or twice: “quit playing cards and a-shooting dice!”

– he's in the jailhouse now!

Aadioodeley-ee yotee...

3. Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a gal named Susie,

I said I was the swellest guy around,

Well we started to spending my money,

And she started to calling me honey,

We took in every cabaret in town; **STOP**

We're in the jailhouse now – we're in the jailhouse now,

Well I told that judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place,

We're in the jailhouse now!

Aadioodeley-ee yotee....

# In The Pines

**capo -** As played by: Bill Monroe Music/Words: Jimmie Davis, Clayton McMichen, Slim Bryant

*From E it's been played by Bill, but singing lead tenor throughout!*

*intro guitar E chord strum, then 3 part vocal "Wind" – E B<sup>7</sup> E*

E A E

1. The longest train I ever saw,

B<sup>7</sup> E

Went down that Georgia line;

A E

The engine passed at six o'clock,

B<sup>7</sup> E

And the cab passed by at nine.

Chorus: In the pines, in the pines,

A E

Where the sun never shines,

B<sup>7</sup> E

And we shiver, when the cold wind blows.

*("Wind", 3 part vocal, then 8 solo bars)*

2. Little girl, little girl, what have I done,

That makes you treat me so?

You caused me to weep; you caused me to mourn;

You caused me to leave my home.

Chorus: In the pines, in the pines...

3. I asked my captain for the time of day,

He said he throwed his watch away;

A long steel rail and a short cross tie,

I'm on my way back home.

Chorus: In the pines, in the pines...

4. My father was an engineer,

Died a mile out of town;

His head was found in the driving gear,

But his body was never found.

Chorus: In the pines, in the pines...

# It's A Long, Long Way To The Top

3/4, capo V

Performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/lyrics: Don Wayne

C C<sup>7</sup> F C  
It's a long, long way to the top of the world.

*banjo* >>> G<sup>7</sup> C F C

C G<sup>7</sup> C F

1. A young fool filled with greed, I let ambition rule me,

C a d B<sub>b</sub> G<sup>7</sup>

Like a hunger that gnawed at my soul;

C G<sup>7</sup> C F

I worked hard, made my fortune, but lost the heart of my darling,

C G<sup>7</sup> C

She got lonely, and love soon grew cold.

G<sup>7</sup> C

Chorus: It's a long, long way to the top of the world,

F C G<sup>7</sup>

On the rough road that winds round and round.

C C<sup>7</sup> F C

It's a long, long way to the top of the world,

G<sup>7</sup> C

But it's only a short fall back down.

*mandolin*..... | *fiddle*..... |

|C |C<sup>7</sup> |F |C |C |G<sup>7</sup> |C |C |

2. Now I'm a big man with money, but at love I'm a pauper,

The love I once held now 'nother man claims.

I've reached the top of the world, but my heart hit rock bottom,

I can't make love to fortune and fame.

G<sup>7</sup> C

Chorus: It's a long, long way to the top of the world,

F C G<sup>7</sup>

On the rough road that winds round and round.

C C<sup>7</sup> F C

It's a long, long way to the top of the world,

G<sup>7</sup> C

But it's only a short fall back down.

G<sup>7</sup> C F C

But it's only a short fall back down...ooo

<<<*falsetto*



# Jamaica Farewell

capo 0 v

performed by: Don Williams

Music/Lyrics: Irving Louis Burgie

- C F  
1. Down the way where the nights are gay,  
C G<sup>7</sup> C  
And the sun shines gaily on the mountain top,  
F  
I took a trip on a sailing ship,  
C G<sup>7</sup> C  
But when I reached Jamaica I made a stop.

C F  
Chorus: But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Won't be back for many a day;  
F  
My heart is down, my head is spinning around,  
C G<sup>7</sup> C  
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

2. Sounds of laughter everywhere,  
And the dancing girls swing to and fro;  
I must declare that my heart is there,  
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Chorus: But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,...

3. Down at the market you can hear,  
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,  
Ackie rice, salt fish are nice,  
And the rum is fine any time of year.

Chorus: But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,...

Chorus: But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,...

# Jesse James

capo II

performed by: variants – Country Gentlemen etc.

Music/Lyrics: Billy Gashade

G

C

G

1. Jesse James was a lad who killed many a man.

D

He robbed the Glendale train;

G

C

G

He stole from the rich and he gave to the poor,

D

G

He'd a hand and a heart and a brain.

C

G

Chorus: Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life;

D

Three children, they were brave;

G

C

G

But that dirty little coward that shot Mister Howard,

D

G

Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

2. It was Robert Ford, that dirty little coward;

I wonder how he does feel,

For he ate of Jesse's bread and he slept in Jesse's bed,

Then laid poor Jesse in his grave.

Chorus: Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life;...

3. Jesse was a man, a friend to the poor;

He never would see a man suffer pain;

And with his brother Frank he robbed the Chicago bank,

And stopped the Glendale train.

Chorus: Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life;...

4. It was his brother Frank that robbed the Gallatin bank,

And carried the money from the town;

It was in this very place that they had a little race,

For they shot Captain Sheets to the ground.

Chorus: Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life,... *(turn to next page)*

## **Jesse James** *(continued)*

5. They went to the crossing not very far from there,  
And there they did the same;  
With the agent on his knees, he delivered up the keys,  
To the outlaws – Frank and Jesse James.

Chorus: Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life;...

6. It was on Saturday night; Jesse was at home,  
Talking with his family brave;  
Robert Ford came along like a thief in the night,  
And laid poor Jesse in his grave.

Chorus: Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life;...

7. The people held their breath, when they heard of Jesse's death,  
And wondered how he ever came to die?  
It was one of the gang called little Robert Ford,  
He shot poor Jesse on the sly.

Chorus: Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life;...

8. This song was made by Billy Gashade,  
As soon as the news did arrive;  
He said there was no man with the law in his hand,  
Who could take Jesse James when alive.

Chorus: Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life;...

# Jimmie Brown, The Newsboy

capo VII

Performed by: Lester Flatt

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*guitar*

*C G<sup>7</sup> C C*

*G<sup>7</sup>*

1. I sell the morning papers, Sir; my name is Jimmie Brown;

*C*

Most everybody knows I am the Newsboy of the town.

*G<sup>7</sup>*

You can hear me yelling, „Morning Star!“, as I run along the street;

*C*

I have no hat upon my head, no shoes upon my feet.

*solo*

2. Never mind, Sir, how I look, don't look at me and frown;

I sell the morning papers Sir, my name is Jimmie Brown.

I'm awful cold and hungry, Sir, my coat is mighty thin,

I wander about from place to place, my daily bread to win.

*solo*

3. My father died a drunkard, Sir; I've heard my mother say;

And I am helping mother, Sir, as I journey on my way.

My mother always tells me, Sir, I've nothing in the world to lose;

I'll get a place in Heaven, Sir, to sell the Gospel News.

*solo*

1. I sell the morning papers, Sir; my name is Jimmie Brown;

Most everybody knows I am the Newsboy of the town.

You can hear me yelling, „Morning Star!“, as I run along the street;

*slow down:*

I have no hat upon my head, no shoes upon my feet.

# John Brown's body

capo II

popular marching song from the Civil War era.

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

G

1. John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave.

C

G

John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave.

e

John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave,

a

D

G

but his soul goes marching on.

G

C

G

Chorus: Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah,

e

a

D

G

Glory, glory hallelujah, but his soul goes marching on.

G

2. He captured Harper's Ferry with his nineteen men so true;

C

G

He frightened Old Virginia, till she trembled through and through.

e

They hung him for a traitor, they themselves a traitor crew,

a

D

G

But his soul goes marching on.

Chorus: Glory, glory hallelujah, glory, glory hallelujah,...

# John Hardy

capo - v

performed by: Bob Dylan + Grateful Dead

Music/Lyrics: collected by Alan Lomax

*banjo*

*(F) (E) – means only melody notes – followed by a D note at the G chord sign*

C

(F) (E)G

1. John Hardy was a desperate little man,

C

(F)

(E)

G

He carried two guns every day;

C

(F)

(E)

G

He shot a man on the West Virginia line,

D

You should have seen John Hardy getting away, poor boy,

G

You should have seen John Hardy getting away.

2. He went on across to the Keystone Bridge,

There he thought he'd be free;

Up steps the Sheriff and he takes him by the arm,

Saying: "Johnny, come along with me, poor boy,

Johnny, come along with me!"

3. He sent for his mama an his papa too,

To come and go his bail;

But there weren't no bail on a murder charge,

So they threw John Hardy back in jail, poor boy,

They threw John Hardy back in jail.

4. John Hardy had a pretty little girl,

The dress that she wore was blue;

She came into the jail house hall,

Saying: "Johnny, I'll be true to you, poor boy,

Johnny, I'll be true to you."

5. I've been to the East and I've been through the West,

I've been this wide world 'round;

I've been to the river and I've been baptized,

Now I'm on my hanging ground,

Now I'm on my hanging ground.

# Joshua Fought the Battle of Jericho

capo -

As played by:

Music/Words: Traditional

e G D e  
Chorus: Joshua fought the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,

G  
Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,  
B<sup>7</sup> e  
And the walls come tumbling down.

B<sup>7</sup>  
1. You may talk about your kings of Gideon,  
a B<sup>7</sup>  
You may talk about your men of Saul;  
e B<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>7</sup> e  
But there's none like good old Joshua at the battle of Jericho.

Chorus: Oh, Joshua...

2. Up to the walls of Jericho,  
He marched with spear in hand.  
„Go blow those ram-horns!“ Joshua cried,  
„‘Cause the battle is in my hands.“

Chorus: Oh, Joshua...

3. Then the lamb, ram, sheep, horns began to blow,  
The trumpets began to sound.  
Joshua commanded the children to shout,  
And the walls come a-tumbling down.

Chorus: Oh, Joshua...

4. There's no man like Joshua, no man like Saul,  
No man like Joshua, at the battle of Jericho.

Chorus: Oh, Joshua...

# Kaw-Liga

capo – I

performed by: Bobby Osborne

Music/Lyrics: Hank Williams/Fred Rose

a

1. Kaw-liga was a wooden Indian standing by the door,

He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique store;

E<sup>7</sup>

Kaw-liga, just stood there and never let it show,

a

So she could never answer yes or no.

*similar*

2. He always wore his Sunday feathers and held a tomahawk,  
The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped someday he'd talk;  
Kaw-liga, too stubborn to ever show a sign,  
Because his heart was made of knotty pine.

A

Chorus: Poor ol' Kaw-liga he never got a kiss,

D

Poor ol' Kaw-liga he don't know what he missed;

A

E<sup>7</sup>

Is it any wonder that his face is red,

a

Kaw-liga, that poor ol' wooden head.

*banjo*

3. Kaw-liga was a lonely Indian never went nowhere,  
His heart was set on the Indian maiden with the coal black hair;  
Kaw-liga, just stood there and never let it show,  
So she could never answer yes or no.
4. And then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid,  
He took her oh, so far away but ol' Kaw-liga stayed;  
Kaw-liga, just stands there as lonely as can be,  
And wishes he was still an old pine tree.

Chorus: Poor ol' Kaw-liga he never got a kiss,...

Kaw-liga..., Kaw-liga...



# Keep On The Sunny Side

capo III

As played by: The Corrs

Music/Words: Traditional

G

C

G

1. There's a dark and a troubled side of life,

D

There's a bright and a sunny side too;

G

Though we meet with the darkness and strife,

D

G

The sunny side we also may view.

C

G

Chorus: Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,

D

Keep on the sunny side of life;

G

C

G

It will help us every day; it will brighten all the way,

C

G

D

G

If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

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

Chorus: Keep on the sunny side...

3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day,  
Though the moment be cloudy or fair;  
Let us trust in our Savior away,  
Who keeps every one in His care.

Chorus: Keep on the sunny side...

# Kentucky

capo V

performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/text: C. Davis

G | | | | | | | | | D | | |

1. Kentucky, you are the dearest land outside of heaven to me;

| | | | | | | ½|G | |

Kentucky, you are the land of red bud tree.

| | | | | | | | | D | | |

When I die, I want to rest upon some peaceful mountain so high,

| | | | | | | | | G | |

For there is where God will look for me.

| | | | | | | | | | | |

*mandolin*

*G*

*D*

*GC <<< STOP*

C | | | | | | | | | G<sup>7</sup> | | |

2. Kentucky, I miss the old folks singing in the silvery moonlight,

| | | | | | | ½|C | |

Kentucky, I miss the hound dogs chasing 'coon.

| | | | | | | | | G<sup>7</sup> | | |

I know that my mother, dad and sweetheart all are waiting for me,

| | | | | | | | | C | | | G<sup>7</sup> | | | C

Kentucky, I will be coming soon.

# Kentucky Waltz

3/4 capo V

Performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/lyrics: Bill Monroe

*mandolin chorus melody intro*

C

1. We were waltzing that night in Kentucky

G<sup>7</sup>

Beneath the beautiful harvest moon,

And I was the boy that was lucky,

C

But it all ended too soon.

C

Chorus: As I sit here alone in the moonlight,

C<sup>7</sup> F

I see your smiling face;

d C A<sup>7</sup>

And I long once more for your embrace

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

In that beautiful Kentucky waltz.

*fiddle (verse)*

C

Chorus: As I sit here alone in the moonlight,

C<sup>7</sup> F

I see your smiling face;

d C A<sup>7</sup>

And I long once more for your embrace

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

In that beautiful Kentucky... waltz.

# L&N Don't Stop Here Anymore

capo -

As played by: Michelle Shocked

Music/Words: Jean Ritchie

d C d

1. Now, when I was a curly headed baby,

C d

My daddy sat me down upon his knee;

C d

He said: "Son, go to school and learn your letters,

a C d

Don't you be no dusty miner like me."

C d

Chorus: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard holler,

C d

Then coal cars rolled and rumbled past my door;

But now they're standing and rusting rolled up empty,

a C d

'Cause the L&N, she don't stop here anymore.

2. Well, I used to think my daddy was a black man,  
With money enough to go and buy the company store;  
But now he goes downtown with empty pockets,  
And Lord, his face is white as the January snows.

Chorus: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard holler,...

3. Never thought I'd ever learn to love the coaldust;  
Never thought I'd love to hear that pithead roar;  
God, how I wish that grass could turn to money,  
And then them greenbacks would fill my pockets once more.

Chorus: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard holler,...

4. Last night I dreamt I went out to the office,  
To get my pay like I've done before;  
But them old kudzu vines was covering the doorway,  
There was leaves and grass, growing right there through the floor.

Chorus: I was born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard holler,...

... 'cause the L&N, she don't stop here anymore;  
no, the L&N, she don't stop here anymore.

# Last Thing On My Mind

capo II

performed by: Porter Wagoner & Dolly Parton

Music/Lyrics: Tom Paxton

intro: D G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D  
D G D

1. It's a lesson too late for the learning,

G D A<sup>7</sup> D

Made of sand, made of sand;

G D

In the wink of an eye my soul is turning,

G D A<sup>7</sup> D

In your hand, in your hand.

A<sup>7</sup> G D

Chorus: Are you going away with no word of farewell?

G D A<sup>7</sup>

Will there be not a trace left behind?

G D

Well I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind,

A<sup>7</sup> D

You know that was the last thing on my mind.

2. In my head all my thoughts are a-tumbling,

'Round and 'round, 'round and 'round;

Underneath my feet the subway's rumbling,

Underground, underground.

Chorus: Are you going away with no word of farewell?

3. You've got reasons a plenty for going,

This I know, this I know;

For the weeds have been steadily growing,

Please don't go, please don't go.

Chorus: Are you going away with no word of farewell?

4. As I lie in my bed in the morning,

Without you, without you;

Each song in my breast dies aborning,

Without you, without you.

Chorus: Are you going away with no word of farewell?

# Leavin' On The Jet Plane

capo - II

As played by: J. Denver

Music/Words: John Denver

G C

1. All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,

G C

I'm standing here outside your door,

G e D

I hate to wake you up to say Good-bye.

G C

But the dawn is breaking through the morn',

G C

the taxi's waitin', it's blowing its horn;

G e D

already I'm so lonesome, I could cry.

G C G C

Ref.: So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,

G e D

hold me, like you'd never let me go;

G C G C

I'm leavin' on a jet plane, I don't know, when I'll be back again;

G e D

Oh babe, I hate to go.

2. There are so many times I've let you down,  
so many times I've played around;

I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.

Every place I go, I think of you,

every song I sing, I sing for you;

when I come back, I'll give you wedding ring.

Ref.: So kiss me...

3. Now the time has come to leave you;  
one more time let me kiss you  
then close your eyes I'll be on my way.  
Dream about the days to come  
when I won't have to leave alone;  
it's about the time I won't have to say:

Ref.: So kiss me...

# Less Of Me

capo 0 184 bpm

performed by: Country Gentlemen

Music/Lyrics: Glen Campbell

*Banjo intro:* G C G D C D G

G C G D

1. Let me be a little kinder, let me be a little blinder,

C D

To the faults of those about me, let me praise a little more;

G C G D

Let me be, when I am weary, just a little bit more cheery,

C D G

Think a little more of others and a little less of me.

*Mandolin* G C G D C D G

G C G D

Let me be a little braver, when temptation lets me waver,

C D

Let me strive a little harder, to be all that I should be;

G C G D

Let me be a little meeker with the brother who is weaker,

C D G

Let me think more of my neighbor and a little less of me.

*Banjo* G C G D C D G

Let me be, when I am weary, just a little bit more cheery,

Let me serve a little better those that I am striving for;

Let me be a little meeker with the brother who is weaker,

Think a little more of others and a little less of me;

Think a little more of others and a little less of me.

# Listening To The Rain

**capo - IV v**

version by: Osborne Brothers

**Music/Lyrics: Don Davoney**

*G*

*G*

*C*

$$D$$

*G*

# G

C

1. I'm looking out the window and the rain tonight is driving me crazy,  
It's just as cold inside, all the warmth is gone without my baby.

a

g

a

fis

F

D

*And in my mind something stirs, and my lips start crying out your name,*

While I'm a-sitting here a-wondering where you are,

e

e

G

*And listening to the rain.*

*banjo and mandolin share solo*

2. The beating on the window can't compare with the beating that I'm taking;  
The window's gonna hold, but look at me, I'm already breaking.

F

D

*Memories tugging at my heart, and it's gonna crack beneath the strain,*

While I'm a-sitting here a-wondering where you are,

*And listening to the rain.*

*banjo and mandolin share solo*

3. My mind has got you pictured in the arms and in the heart of some new love;  
I've tried to block it out, but all my mind can see is him and you, love.

F

D

*Knowing that it might be true, that's the thing that's causing all the pain,*

[:While I'm a-sitting here a-wondering where you are,

*And listening to the rain. :]*

*Grey notes are the baritone melody*



# Little Cabin Home On The Hill

capo IV

zpívá: Osborne Brothers

Hudba/text: Lester Flatt

*banjo*

- G C G
1. Tonight I'm alone without you my dear,
- D
- It seems there's a longing for you still;
- G C G
- All I have to do now is sit alone and cry,
- D G
- In our little cabin home on the hill.

C G

Chorus: Oh, someone has taken you from me,

D

And left me here all alone;

G C G

Just listen to the rain beat on our window pane,

D G

In our little cabin home on the hill.

*double fiddle*

2. I hope you are happy tonight as you are,  
But in my heart there's a longing for you still;  
I just keep it there so I won't be alone,  
In our little cabin home on the hill.

Chorus: Oh, someone has taken you from me,...

*mandolin*

3. Now when you have come to the end of the way,  
And find there's no more happiness for you;  
Just let your thoughts turn back once more, if you will,  
To our little cabin home on the hill.

Chorus: Oh, someone has taken you from me,...

# Little Community Church

**capo V 200 bpm**

performed by: Boone Creek

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

|                              |          |          |          |                      |          |
|------------------------------|----------|----------|----------|----------------------|----------|
| <i>mandolin &amp; guitar</i> | <i>C</i> | <i>C</i> | <i>C</i> | <i>G<sup>7</sup></i> | <i>C</i> |
| C                            |          |          |          |                      |          |

1. *I was lost in sin so long, with no one to guide my way;*

$$\mathbf{D}^7 \qquad \qquad \mathbf{G}^7$$

*My soul was in darkness, had been there for many a day.*

C

*In that little community church yard I heard that gospel song,*

$G^7$                       C

I went inside *to kneel and pray.*

Chorus: Oh I kneeled down and prayed to my Savior,

F G<sup>7</sup> C

That He might hear and would accept me;

And then I felt the Holy Spirit,

F G<sup>7</sup> C

I knew my soul *was saved in Thee.*

$$\textit{mandolin} \quad C \quad C \quad C \quad G^7 \quad C$$

2. *In that little community church house there's where we sing and pray,*

*We pray to our Father, to guide us on our way;*

*Was a vision there before me, it was my Savior's face,*

I knew that I *was saved by Grace.*

**Chorus: Oh I kneeled down...**

$$\textit{mandolin} \quad C \quad C \quad C \quad G^7 \quad C$$

3. *In that little community church house among my many friends,  
I could hear them praying for me as the preacher said: “Amen”;  
All through life’s long journey we’ll need His helping hand,  
Until we reach that promised land.*

Chorus: Oh I kneeled down...

...I knew my soul *was saved in Thee.* (slow down this line)

(underlined = repeated by the chorus, *italics* = sung in harmony)

# Little Georgia Rose

**capo - IV v 240**

performed by: Seldom Scene

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*intro chorus*

|                                               |   |
|-----------------------------------------------|---|
| C                                             | G |
| Chorus: Way down in the Blue Ridge Mountains, |   |

D

Way down where the tall pines grow,

G C  
Lives my sweetheart of the mountains,

G                      D                      G  
She's my little Georgia Rose.

*banjo solo* *(walking bass)*

|    |                                   |  |   |   |
|----|-----------------------------------|--|---|---|
|    | G                                 |  | C | G |
| 1. | Well come and listen to my story, |  |   |   |

D

A story that I know is true:

G                  C                  G

A little rose that bloomed in Georgia,

D G  
With hair of gold and a heart so true.

Chorus: Way down in the Blue Ridge Mountains,...

*mando solo*

2. Her mother left her with another,  
A carefree life she had planned;  
The baby now she is a lady,  
The one her mother couldn't stand.

Chorus: Way down in the Blue Ridge Mountains,...

*fiddle solo*

3. We'd often sing those songs together,  
I watched her do her little part;  
She smiled at me when I would tell her,  
That she was my sweetheart.

Chorus: Way down in the Blue Ridge Mountains,...

# Little Maggie

**capo IV** v250 By: e.g. Stanley Bros, Bill Monroe, Music/Lyrics: Traditional, various arr. e.g.  
chords var. as by Ricky Skaggs Allan Lomax & Earl Taylor

- |  |   |   |   |
|--|---|---|---|
|  | G | F | D |
|--|---|---|---|
1. Oh yonder stands little Maggie,  

|  |   |   |   |
|--|---|---|---|
|  | G | D | G |
|--|---|---|---|

Her dram glass in her hand.  

|  |  |   |   |
|--|--|---|---|
|  |  | F | D |
|--|--|---|---|

She's drinking away her troubles, oh Lord,  

|  |   |   |   |
|--|---|---|---|
|  | G | D | G |
|--|---|---|---|

And courting another man.
  2. Oh how can I ever stand it,  
To see those true blue eyes?  
Shining like the diamonds,  
The diamonds in the sky?
  3. Pretty flowers were made for blooming,  
Pretty stars were made to shine;  
Pretty women were made for loving,  
Little Maggie was made to be mine.
  4. Last time I saw Little Maggie,  
She was sitting on the banks of the sea;  
With a 44 around her,  
And a banjer on her knee.
  5. Lay down your last gold dollar,  
Lay down your gold watch and chain;  
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy,  
Well, listen to this old banjer ring.
  6. Go away, go away, Little Maggie,  
Go and do the best you can;  
I'll get me another woman,  
You can get you another man.

# Lonesome Day

capo II

Performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/lyrics: Traditional/arr. Osborne Bros.

*mandolin*

*try also a g minor version as by Country Gazette!*

G

D

G

1. They carried my girl to the burying ground,

C

G

They carried my girl to the burying ground;

C

G

They carried my girl to the burying ground,

D

G

Lord I mourned at the place where she lays down.

D

G

Chorus: Today has been a lonesome day,

C

G

Today has been a lonesome day;

C

G

Today has been a lonesome day,

D

G

Tomorrow's gonna be the same old way.

*banjo*

2. Go dig my grave with a silver spade,  
Go dig my grave with a silver spade;  
Go dig my grave with a silver spade,  
And mark the place where I'll be laid.

Chorus: Today has been a lonesome day,...

*fiddle*

3. Did you ever hear a church bell toll?  
Did you ever hear a church bell toll;  
Did you ever hear a church bell toll,  
You'll know by that I'm dead and gone.

Chorus: Today has been a lonesome day,...

# Lonesome River

**3/4 capo IV** v 176 bpm

performed by: Stanley Brothers.

Music/Lyrics: Carter Stanley

*Intro:* A<sup>7</sup> D

D

1. I sit here alone on the banks of the river,

G

D

The lonesome wind blows, the water rolls high;

G

D

I hear a voice calling out there in the darkness,

A<sup>7</sup>

D

I sit here alone, too lonesome to cry.

Chorus: Oh, the water rolls high on the river at midnight,

I sit on the shore, to grieve and to cry;

The woman I love, she left me this morning,

A<sup>7</sup>

D

With no one to love or kiss me goodnight.

*1/2 verse solo (1st and last line)* D A<sup>7</sup> D

2. We met there one night on the banks of the river,

Stood there holding hands and making our vows;

That we'd never part and be happy forever,

But a new love she's found – she's gone from me now.

Chorus: Oh, the water rolls high on the river at midnight,

I sit on the shore, to grieve and to cry;

The woman I love, she left me this morning,

With no one to love or k i s s m e g o o d n i g h t.

*(slow down)*

# Lonesome Wind Blues

capo - v 216

performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*double fiddle*

**G G G G; G G D G**

| G | | |  
Chorus: I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine,

| | | D  
And I know my love is gone too;

| G | | |  
I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine,

| © D G  
That's why I'm blue love, so blue.

1. She's gone so far away that's why I'm grieving,

D  
She left me here alone among the trees;

G  
And all that I have left is just a memory,

© D G  
And it always haunts me with a breeze.

Chorus: I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine,...

*double fiddle half solo, mandolin ends*

2. I'll leave today to try to find my darling,  
I don't know where on Earth she can be;  
I know that I can't never live without her,  
For each night in dreams her face I see.

Chorus: I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine,...

*Note: Rhonda Vincent v232, plus adds © in front of D on the last line,  
also another chorus:*

*Chorus: I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine,...*

# Long, Black Veil

capo - III v version by: Red Allen & The Kentuckians Co-written by: Danny Dill/Marijohn Wilkin

mandolin

G D C G

G

1. Ten years ago on a cold, dark night,

D

C

G

Someone was killed 'neath the Town Hall light;

There were few at the scene, but they all agreed,

D

C

G

That the slayer, who ran, looked a lot like me.

G

2. The judge said: "Son, what is your alibi?"

D

C

G

"If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die!"

I spoke not a word, though it meant my life,

D

C

G

I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife.

C

G

C

G

Chorus: She walks these hills in a long, black veil;

C

G

C

G

She visits my grave when the night winds wail.

C

D

G

Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me.

3. The scaffold is high and the eternity's near,

She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear.

But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans,

In a long black veil she cries o'er my bones.

Chorus: She walks these hills in a long, black veil;

She visits my grave when the night winds wail.

Nobody knows, nobody sees, nobody knows but me; *STOP*

(a cap.) C D C G

nobody knows but me.



# Long Gone

capo - III v 252

performed by: All Bells & Whistles

Music/Lyrics: Reno & Smiley

*intro banjo*

G

Chorus: Long gone (*long gone*) is how I'm leaving,

C

G

Long gone – why do you cry?

This is what you wanted baby,

D

G

So I'm gone, long gone.

1. I have tried to make you happy,  
Still you say, I've done you wrong;  
So I'm giving up my darling,  
I'll be gone, long gone.

Chorus: Long gone...

*solo fiddle*

2. Just a few short words of parting,  
No, your tears will not atone;  
For my things are packed to travel,  
I'll be gone, long gone.

Chorus: Long gone...

*solo mandolin/dobro*

3. Please don't try to overtake me,  
What I ride will be too fast;  
This is it – I'm free forever,  
I'm long gone & free at last.

Chorus: Long gone (*long gone*) is how I'm leaving,

Long gone – why do you cry?

[ This is what you wanted baby,

So I'm gone, long gone. :]

*Last chorus a capella first, then repeat with instruments,  
plus repeat the last two lines as indicated.*

# Long Journey Home (\$2.- Bill)

capo IV v 320

As performed by: Sunny Side

Music/Words: Traditional

*banjo intro*

G

Chorus: Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,

C

G

Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill;

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,

D

G

I'm on my long journey home.

1. Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain,  
Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain;  
Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain,  
I'm on my long journey home.

Chorus: Lost all my money...

2. Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue,  
Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue;  
Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue,  
I'm on my long journey home.

Chorus: Lost all my money...

3. Starting into raining, and I want to go home,  
Want to go home, boys, want to go home;  
Starting into raining, and I want to go home,  
I'm on my long journey home.

Chorus: Lost all my money...

4. Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train,  
Surely is a train boys, surely is a train;  
Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train,  
I'm on my long journey home.

Chorus: Lost all my money...

# **Lord Don't Forsake Me**

**capo - IV** As played by: Alison Krauss + Union Station Music/Words: Todd Rakestraw

a E

1. Oh my Lord, please don't forsake me,

G a

This is your child, I'm tired and sore.

E

Oh my Lord, can you hear me,

G E a

I need your love, my soul is poor.

G a

Chorus: I can hear the angels singing,

G E

I can see those pearly gates. **STOP**

a E

Oh my Lord, can you hear me?

G E a

I need a place, where I can rest.

*mandolin*      $\frac{1}{2}$      *then dobro*

2. Oh my Lord, I can remember,  
When I first said: „Come in my life!  
For I have lived my life in darkness,  
My whole world is filled with strife.”

Chorus: I can hear the angels singing,  
I can see those pearly gates. **STOP**  
Oh my Lord, can you hear me?  
I need a place where I can rest.

*guitar    ½    then fiddle*

Chorus: I can hear the angels singing;  
I can see those pearly gates. **STOP**  
Oh my Lord, can you hear me?  
I need a place where I can rest.  
Oh my Lord, can you hear me?  
I need a place, w h e r e I c a n r e s t ...

# Love Please Come Home

**capo IV** v

As played by: Peter O. Ruby

Music/Words: Bill Monroe

*Fiddle intro*

1.

|                                              |   |   |
|----------------------------------------------|---|---|
|                                              | G | F |
| As you read this letter that I write to you, |   |   |
| C                                            |   | G |
| Sweetheart, I hope you'll understand;        |   |   |
| C                                            |   | G |
| That you're the only love I knew,            |   |   |
| D                                            |   | G |
| Please forgive me if you can.                |   |   |

F

Chorus: Sweetheart, I beg you to come home tonight,

C G

I'm so blue and all alone;

C G

I promise that I'll treat you right,

D G

Love, oh love, oh please come home.

*guitar solo*

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

Chorus: Sweetheart, I beg you to come home tonight...

*banjo solo*

3. There's three little things that I would like you to do,  
Sometimes I don't believe you can;  
Just let me love you, don't be mean when you wake up,  
And tonight please – forgive me, if you can.

Chorus: Sweetheart, I beg you to come home tonight,  
I'm so blue and all alone;  
I promise that I'll treat you right,  
[:Love, oh love, oh please come home.:]

# Mama Don't 'low

capo IV

performed by:

Music/Lyrics: p.d.

G

1. Mama don't 'low no **guitar** pickin'round here,

D

Mama don't 'low no guitar pickin'round here;

G

G<sup>7</sup>

C

C<sup>7</sup>

I don't care what mama don't 'low, gonna pick my guitar anyhow,

G

D

G

Mama don't 'low no guitar pickin'round here.

*guitar solo*

2. Mama don't 'low no **banjo** pickin'round here,

Mama don't 'low no banjo pickin'round here;

I don't care what mama don't 'low, gonna pick my banjo anyhow,

Mama don't 'low no banjo pickin'round here.

*banjo solo*

3. Mama don't 'low no **mandolin** playin'round here,

Mama don't 'low no mandolin playin'round here;

I don't care what mama don't 'low, gonna play my mando anyhow,

Mama don't 'low no mandolin playin' round here.

*mandolin solo*

4. Mama don't 'low no **fiddle** playin'round here,

Mama don't 'low no fiddle playin'round here;

I don't care what mama don't 'low, gonna play my fiddle anyhow,

Mama don't 'low no fiddle playin' round here.

*fiddle solo etc.*

# Man Of Constant Sorrow

capo III v 200 bpm performed by: Dan Tyminski

Music/Lyrics: n/a

D

A<sup>7</sup>

D

Chorus: *In constant sorrow, through his days.*

D

G

1. I am a man of constant sorrow,

A<sup>7</sup>

D

I've seen trouble all my days;

G

I bid farewell to old Kentucky,

A<sup>7</sup>

D

The state where I was born and raised.

A<sup>7</sup>

D

Chorus: *The state where he was born and raised.*

2. For six long years I've been in trouble,

No pleasure here on Earth I found;

For in this world I'm bound to ramble,

I have no friends to help me now.

*He has no friends to help him now.*

3. It's fare thee well my old 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.

*Perhaps he'll die upon this train.*

4. You can bury me in some deep valley,

For many years where I may lay;

Then you may learn to love another,

While I am sleeping in my grave.

*While he is sleeping in his grave.*

5. It's fare thee well to a native country,

The places I have loved so well;

For I have seen all kinds of trouble,

In this cruel world, no tongue can tell.

*In this cruel world, no tongue can tell.*

6. 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.

*He'll meet you on God's golden shore.*

# Matterhorn

capo II 240 bpm

performed by: Country Gentlemen

Music/Lyrics: Fred B. Burch – Mel Tillis

*banjo intro:*    *a*   *a*   *C*   *F*   *C*   *C*....

*C*

*a*

1. We started out from Bern one sunny August morn,

*F*

*C*

There was just the four of us against the Matterhorn;

*a*

*C*

There was Albert the Australian and John the Irishman,

*F*

*C*

Me and Bill from Britain, mad dogs in the sun.

*a*

Chorus: Matterhorn, Matterhorn,

*C*

*F*

*C*

Men have tried and men have died to climb the Matterhorn,

*F*

*C*

That mighty Matterhorn.

*mandolin solo*   *a*   *a*   *C*   *F*   *C*   *C*....

2. Two miles up we lost John, and the rations fell below,

Now Al and Bill are waiting 'neath an avalanche of snow;

*C*

*a*

Now here I am all alone and I know I cannot stop,

Two more yards in front of me, before I reach the top.

Chorus:    Matterhorn, Matterhorn,...

*banjo solo*

3. Now here I am a-dying upon the Matterhorn,

Not a grave for me to lie in, nor a thing to keep me warm;

The Queen would surely knight me, if I could get back down,

But it's closer here to heaven, than it is back to the ground.

Chorus: Matterhorn, Matterhorn,

Men have tried and men have died to climb the Matterhorn,

*F*

*C*

*F*

*F*

*C*

That mighty Matterhorn;

that mighty Matterhorn.

# Midnight Highway

capo - II, v320

Performed by: Peter Rowan

Music/Lyrics: Peter Rowan

G C G

1. They've done a new freeway in my town,

C D

That just goes round and round and round;

G C G

And laid it not when I'm missing you,

C D

Though in there's nothing I can do.

e C G

The wheels start turning in my mind,

C D

There's only one way I can not find.

G C G

Chorus: I'm gonna ride that midnight highway,

C G C D C

Till I find my way back to you;

G C G C

Though I know I'm going nowhere,

e D C

I don't care, if I can drive away these blues.

G

2. Something about the way I feel,

Each time I get behind the wheel;

The way to you becomes so clear,

Though I know I can't get there for real.

I guess I'll just keep rolling on,

Until you find your way back home.

Chorus: I'm gonna ride that midnight highway,

Till I find my way back to you;

Though I know I'm going nowhere,

I don't care, if I can drive away these blues. *dobro e,D,C,e,D,e*

The wheels start turning in my mind,

And only one way I cannot find;

*Repeat Chorus: I'm gonna ride that midnight highway, ...*

*right up to: ..... I don't care, if I can drive away these blues.*



# Midnight On The Stormy Deep

capo -

As performed by: Bill Monroe/P. Rowan

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*mandolin intro*

E H<sup>7</sup> E

1. 'Twas midnight on the stormy deep,

E<sup>7</sup>

My solitary watch I'll keep;

A

E

And I'll think of her I left behind,

H<sup>7</sup>

E

And I ask if she'd be true and kind.

2. I never shall forget the day,

That I was forced to go away;

In silence there my head she'd rest,

And press me to her loving breast.

*fiddle*

3. Oh Willy, don't go back to sea,

There's other girls as good as me;

But none can love you true as I,

Pray don't go where the bullets fly.

4. The deep, deep sea may us divide,

And I may be some other's bride;

But still my thoughts will sometimes stray,

To thee when thou art far away.

*mandolin*

5. I never have proved false to thee,

The heart I gave was true as thine;

But you have proven untrue to me,

I can no longer call thee mine.

6. Then fare thee well, I'd rather make,

My home upon some icy lake;

Where the southern sun refuse to shine,

Than to trust a love so false as thine.

# Mighty Dark To Travel

capo - II v270

as performed by: The Bluegrass Boys

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*fiddle*

G

1. Yes she was a little angel,

C

G

Stepped down to me from world above;

It was on the day that I first met her,

D

G

That I told her of my love.

Chorus: It's mighty dark for me to travel,

C

G

For my sweetheart, she is gone;

The road is rough and filled with gravel,

D

G

And I must journey on and on.

*banjo*

2. Many nights we strolled together,

Talking of our love so fair;

My love for her would never vanish,

For I know, I'll meet her there.

Chorus: It's mighty dark...

*mandolin*

3. Traveling down this lonesome highway,

Thinking of my love, who's gone;

Knowing soon, we'll be together,

She's the only love I've known.

Chorus: It's mighty dark...

*fiddle*

Chorus: It's mighty dark...

# Mommy, Do They Have Guitars In Heaven?

capo -

performed by:

Music/Lyrics: n/a

G

C

Chorus: Well, mommy, do they have guitars in heaven?

G

D

Daddy didn't take his along;

G

C

How's he gonna serenade the angels?

G

D

G

How's he gonna sing a country song?

C

1. Well, he was coming home from his weekly meeting,

G

D

Of the lynching appreciation society;

G

C

Where the railroad track cuts across the highway,

G

D

G

The Good Lord took my daddy away from me.

Chorus: Well, mommy, do they have guitars in heaven?

2. Well, he used to play a game, where he popped by the railway,  
And he drove across just before the train would come;  
Well, he played that night with that freighter train to Jackson,  
And I'm sad to say that the engine driver won.

Chorus: Well, mommy, do they have guitars in heaven?

3. Well, mommy, he didn't take his white robe,  
Nor the pointed hat that made him look so mean;  
And he didn't take his twelve gauge sown-off shotgun,  
And his cross won't burn without that kerosene.

Chorus: Well, mommy, do they have guitars in heaven?

# Mr. Engineer

3/4 capo - III, v 108

performed by: Tony Rice

Music/Lyrics: Jimmy Martin & Paul Williams

*mandolin 8 bars*

C D G

Chorus: Engineer, reach up, and pull the whistle,

C D G

Let me hear that lonesome sound;

C D G

For it blends with the feeling that's in me,

C D G

The one I love has turned me down.

C D G

1. I'm gonna catch me a freight train,

C D G

Lord, I'm leaving this lonesome town;

C D G

The one I loved and gave my heart to,

C D G

For someone else she's turned me down.

Chorus: Engineer, reach up ...

*dobro, then fiddle*

2. There's sixteen cars behind each engine,

I'll ride the last one to the end of the line;

Oh I don't know, where I'm going or where I'll wind up,

Just anything to ease my worried mind.

Chorus: Engineer, reach up ...

*slow down*

# Mule Skinner Blues

capo II v 264 bpm

performed by: version collated from several other

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*guitar intro*

G

1. Good morning Captain, good morning son,

C

G

Do you need another mule skinner, out on your new road line?

C

G

Yodel lee, he he he hee.

*solo*

2. I'm an old mule skinner, down old Kentucky way;

C

G

I can make any mule listen, but I won't accept your pay.

C

G

Yodel lee, he he he hee.

*solo*

3. Hey, little water boy, won't you bring that water 'round?

If you don't like your job, set your water bucket down.

Yodel lee, he he he hee.

4. I like working – I'm rolling all the time;

I can put my initials right on a mule's behind.

Yodel lee, he he he hee.

5. Lord, I've been working hard, and I feel so bad;

I've got a good woman, and I want to keep her glad.

Yodel lee, he he he hee.

6. I'm going to town, what do you want me to bring you back?

Just bring a pint of good rye, and a John B. Stetson hat.

Yodel lee, he he he hee.

**Music/Lyrics:** Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs

# G

- D

# G

D

G

C

G

D

# G

C

# G

D

G

Chorus: Oh the cabin in the shadow of the pines...

# My Lord, What A Morning

capo – 0 v

performed by: Front Range

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

G

Chorus: My Lord, what a morning,

D

My Lord, what a morning;

h

C

My Lord, what a morning,

G

D

G

When the stars begin to fall?

G

D

G

1. You will hear the trumpet sound,

D

To wake the nations underground,

h

C

Looking for my Lord's right hand,

G

D

G

When the stars begin to fall.

Chorus: My Lord what a morning,

My Lord what a morning,

My Lord what a morning,

When the stars begin to fall?

2. And the angels shall come down,

To wake the nations underground;

Looking for my Lord's right hand,

When the stars begin to fall.

Chorus: My Lord what a morning,

My Lord what a morning,

My Lord what a morning,

When the stars begin to fall?

My Lord what a morning,

My Lord what a morning,

My Lord what a morning,

When the stars begin to fall?

# My Love Will Not Change

capo —

As performed by: Del Mc Coury

Music/Lyrics: n/a

*mandolin*

D

1. Well, the seasons come and the seasons go,

C

G

D

And the reason you left is I'll never know;

There will be others, yes, I know it's true,

C

G

D

But they can't do you like I did for you.

Chorus: My love will not change, my love will not change,

C

G

D

It just rolls like a river to the sea of your name;

My love will not change, my love will not change,

C

G

D

It's as steady as the rhythm of the pouring rain.

*banjo*

2. Strong as the wind 'cross the mountaintop,  
Hey, my love is a-moving and it just won't stop;  
I turned you loose, honey, I let you fly,  
Now all I can do is hang my head and cry.

Chorus: My love will not change, my love will not change,

It just rolls like a river to the sea of your name;

My love will not change, my love will not change,

It's as steady as the rhythm of the pouring rain.

*fiddle*

Chorus: My love will not change, my love will not change,  
Might as well try to holding back a fast freight train;  
My love will not change, my love will not change,  
Baby, ask me tomorrow and I'll tell you the same!



# My Rose Of Old Kentucky

capo - V

Performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/lyrics: Bill Monroe

*fiddle 4 beats*

- G C  
1. She bloomed for me near little village,  
G D  
In a cabin on a hill;  
G C  
We made our vows; we'd love each other,  
G D G  
And I know, we always will.

C G  
Chorus: She's my rose of Old Kentucky,  
D  
I watched her bloom, as the years rolled by;  
G C  
And to me there'll never be another,  
G D G  
I'll love her till the day I die.

*mandolin*

2. Oh, in dreams I see my darling,  
In a gingham dress she looks so sweet;  
Oh, I long for Old Kentucky,  
And my darling once more to meet.

Chorus: She's my rose of Old Kentucky...

*fiddle*

3. Oh, I know, you'd often wonder,  
So I tell you the reason why:  
She's my rose of Old Kentucky,  
And I know, she'll never lie.

Chorus: She's my rose of Old Kentucky... <<< *falsetto in "bloom"*

# My Sweet Blue Eyed Darling

capo - III, 2 part harmony as performed by: Ricky Skaggs & Bill Monroe Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*fiddle (or double fiddle)*

G

Chorus: You are my sweet, blue eyed darling,

G<sup>7</sup>

And my love belongs to you;

C

G

All I ask of you my darling,

C

D

G

Is love me good and be true.

*banjo*

G

1. Days come and go, and I still love you,

G<sup>7</sup>

And I see your smiling face;

C

G

Tell me love, that you need me,

C

D

G

And no one's gonna take my place.

Chorus: You are my sweet, blue eyed darling,...

*mandolin*

2. And today I need an answer,

And I want to hear you say;

You don't belong to another,

And in my arms you're gonna stay.

Chorus: You are my sweet, blue eyed darling,...

*guitar 1x all verse, then fiddle as well*

Chorus: You are my sweet, blue eyed darling,

And my love belongs to you;

All I ask of you my darling,

Is love me good and be true; (*my darling*)

Is love me good and be true.

# Nine-Pound Hammer

capo - IV

performed by: various

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

G

C

1. This nine-pound hammer, is a little too heavy,  
G D G  
for my size, buddy, for my size.

C

Chorus: Roll on, buddy, don't you roll so slow,  
G D G  
How can I roll, when the wheels won't go?

2. I went upon the mountain just to see my honey,  
And I ain't coming back, Lord, I ain't coming back.

Chorus: Roll on, Buddy, pull the load of coal,...

3. It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard,  
Just to get a little booze, Lord, just to get a little booze.

Chorus: Roll on, buddy...

4. There ain't one hammer, down on this mountain,  
That'll ring like mine, that'll ring like mine.  
Rings like silver, and shines like gold,  
Rings like silver, and shines like gold.

Chorus: Roll on, buddy...

5. This old hammer, it killed John Henry,  
Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me.

Chorus: Roll on, buddy...

6. And when I'm long gone, you can make my tombstone,  
Out of number nine coal, Lord, out of number nine coal.

Chorus: Roll on, buddy... 2x

# No Mother Or Dad

capo II

performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: Lester Flatt, Curley Sechler

*banjo*

G

C G

1. My brother and I are all alone,

D

We have no place to call our own;

G

C

It will never be like home no more,

G

D

G

Till we meet them on that other shore.

C

G

Chorus: Oh mother dear, and daddy too,

D

We wish that we were there with you;

G

C

It's not the same, since you're away,

G

D

G

We'll see you mother and dad some day.

*fiddle*

2. Now mother and dad was olds, you know,

It hurt us so to see them go;

It's not the same, since they are gone,

Oh mother and dad, we're so alone.

Chorus: Oh mother dear, and daddy too,...

*banjo*

3. Our little home will tumble down,

Since mother and dad are not around;

What is a home without a friend?

I could never go back home again.

Chorus: Oh mother dear, and daddy too,...

# North To Alaska

capo 0 v

performed by: Johnny Horton

Music/Lyrics: Mike Phillips

C G<sup>7</sup>  
Chorus2: Way up north (*north to Alaska*), way up north (*north to Alaska*),  
C G<sup>7</sup> C  
[:North to Alaska, they're going North, the rush is on!:]

- C G<sup>7</sup> d<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>  
1. Big Sam left Seattle in the year of ninety-two,  
F C C<sup>7</sup>  
With George Pratt, his partner, and brother, Billy, too;  
F C  
They crossed the Yukon River and found the bonanza gold,  
G<sup>7</sup> d<sup>7</sup> C  
Below that old White Mountain just a little south-east of Nome.
2. Sam crossed the Majestic Mountains to the valleys far below,  
He talked to his team of huskies as he mushed on through the snow;  
With the northern lights a-running wild in the land of the Midnight Sun,  
Yes, Sam McCord was a mighty man in the year of ninety-one.

C F  
Chorus1: Where the river is winding, big nuggets they're finding,  
C G<sup>7</sup> C  
North to Alaska, they're going North, the rush is on;

Chorus2: Way up north (*north to Alaska*), way up north (*north to Alaska*),  
[:North to Alaska, they're going North, the rush is on!:]

3. George turned to Sam with his gold in his hand,  
Said: „Sam, you're a-looking at a lonely, lonely man;  
„I'd trade all the gold that's buried in this land,  
„For one small band of gold to place on sweet little Ginnie's hand.
4. „‘Cause a man needs a woman to love him all the time,  
„Remember, Sam, a true love is so hard to find;  
„I'd build for my Ginnie, a honeymoon home,  
„Below that old White Mountain just a little south-east of Nome.“

Chorus1: Where the river is winding, big nuggets they're finding,  
[:North to Alaska, they're going North, the rush is on!:]  
[:Way up north (*north to Alaska*), way up north (*north to Alaska*):]

# Oh Susanna

capo 0 v

performed by:

Music/Lyrics: Stephen Collins Foster 1848

G

D<sup>7</sup>

1. I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee;

G

D<sup>7</sup>

G

I go in to Louisiana my true love to see.

G

D<sup>7</sup>

It rained all night the day I left, the weather, weather was fine;

G

D<sup>7</sup>

G

The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

C

G

D<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,

G

D<sup>7</sup>

G

I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

2. I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,

I dreamed I saw Susanna dear, a-coming down the hill;

A red, red rose was in her cheek, a tear was in her eye,

I said to her: "Susanna girl, Susanna, don't you cry!"

Chorus: Oh, Susanna,...

# Old Home Place

capo - III v240 performed by: J.D. Crowe and The New South Music/Lyrics: Dean Webb/Mitch Jayne

*banjo*

G B<sup>7</sup> C G

1. It's been ten long years since I left my home,

D

In the holler where I was born;

G B<sup>7</sup> C G

Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise,

D G

And the foxhunter blows his horn.

2. I fell in love with a girl from the town;

I thought that she would be true.

I ran away to Charlottesville,

And worked in a saw mill too.

D G

Chorus: What have they done to the old home place;

A<sup>7</sup> D

Why did they tear it down?

G B<sup>7</sup> C G

And why did I leave the plough in the field,

D G

And look for a job in the town?

*mandolin*

3. Well the girl ran off, with somebody else,

The taverns<sup>(\*)</sup> took all my pay.

And here I stand, where the old home stood,

Before they took it away.

4. Now the geese fly south and the cold wind blows,

As I stand here and hang my head;

I've lost my love; I've lost my home,

And now I wish that I was dead.

Chorus: What have they done to the old home place,...

*guitar, then dobro, and repeat chorus!*

(\*) Keith Morris - Feb 15, 2010: There is some debate on the word "tariffs" in the second to last verse. I have always heard it as such but according to an email I got from Mitch Jayne: "The Old Home Place, written by Mitch Jayne with music by Dean Webb, and originally performed by the Dillards. [Correction on word 'tariffs'. The word is 'taverns'.](#)" Straight From the horse's mouth!

# Ole Slewfoot

capo – II v 320

performed by: Jim & Jesse Mc Reynolds

Music/Lyrics: n/a

*Banjo ½ verse*

G

1. High on a mountain, tell me, what do you see?

C

G

Bear tracks, bear tracks, looking back at me;

Better get your rifle, boy, before it's too late,

C

G

That bear's got a little pig and he's headed for the gate!

D

G

Chorus: He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump,

D

G

Running ninety miles an hour, taking thirty feet a jump;

Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been treed,

C

G

Some folks say he looks a lot like me!

*banjo – 2 lines verse + fiddle chorus 2 lines, banjo 2 lines*

2. I saved up my money and I bought me some bees,  
And they started making honey way up in the trees;  
Cut down the tree but my honey's all gone,  
Old Slewfoot's done made himself at home.

Chorus: He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump...

*banjo – 2 lines verse + mandolin chorus 2 lines, banjo 2 lines*

3. Winter's coming on and it's forty below,  
The river's froze over, so where can he go?  
We'll chase him up the gully, then we'll run him in the well,  
We'll shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell!

Chorus: He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump...

*banjo – 2 lines verse + ending*



# On And On

capo - 0, v 216

as performed by: The Bluegrass Boys

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*fiddle 8 bars*

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

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

*banjo*

2. I've cried, I've cried for you, little darling,  
It breaks my heart to hear your name;  
My friends they all so loved you, my darling,  
And they think that I am to blame.

Chorus: On and on...

*mandolin*

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

Chorus: On and on... (*slow down end*)

# Orange Blossom Special

capo 0 v

performed by: Blue Grass Boys

Music/Lyrics: Ervin T. Rouse

*Fiddle:* E E A D E<sup>7</sup> A A D E<sup>7</sup> A A E<sup>7</sup> A D A E<sup>7</sup> A  
E

“Coming right on down the line now:”

E

*Ch.: Look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad track,*

A

E

*Look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad track;*

B<sup>7</sup>

E

*It's the Orange Blossom Special, bring my baby back.*

*Spoken:*

“Yeah, bring her right on home now!”

“Ring the bell, Bill! Ring the bell!”

E A D E<sup>7</sup> A A D E<sup>7</sup> A A E<sup>7</sup> A D A E<sup>7</sup> A E

*Spoken (only E chord throughout):*

“Coming right on down the line now, pulling up a heavy grade;  
Hey Bill, where’you gonna get off this train at?”

“Down at about Atlanta, Georgia, where’s what you’ve got?”

“I’m going off ‘bout Nashville, Tennessee!”

“Where you going, Cousin Robert?”

“I’m going to Burmingham, Alabamey!”

“What for? Ain’t no ham like Burmingham!”

“Gene, were you goin’to get off at?”

“Oh, I’m Texas bound, boys!”

*fiddle, till slow down*

The Orange Blossom Special was a deluxe passenger train operated primarily by the **Seaboard Air Line Railroad** between New York City and Miami in the United States.

It happened during the maiden run of the new streamlined train at the Jacksonville Seaboard Railroad Station that Ervin T. Rouse and Robert Russell "Chubby" Wise saw this train. Rouse and Wise wrote the song as a fiddle tune. It has been called the best known fiddle tune of the twentieth century. The tune was first recorded by Ervin and his brother Gordon one year later in New York. Bill Monroe recorded Rouse and Wise's tune in 1942 (with Art Wooten on fiddle) and popularized the tune. Johnny Cash named his 1965 album after the song. The song was also recorded by Bill Ramsey and Don Paulin.

# Orange Blossom Special

capo IV (orig.0) 224 bpm

performed by: Johnny Cash

Music/Lyrics: Ervin T. Rouse

*mouth harp intro:* C

C

1. Look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad track,

F

C

Hey, look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad track;

G<sup>7</sup>

C

It's the Orange Blossom Special, bring him my baby back.

C F B<sub>b</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F F B<sub>b</sub> C<sup>7</sup> F F C<sup>7</sup> F B<sub>b</sub> F C<sup>7</sup> F

C

2. Well, I'm going down to Florida, and get some sand in my shoes,  
Or maybe Californy, and get some sand in my shoes;  
I'll ride that Orange Blossom Special, and lose these New York blues.

*Spoken:*

„Say, man, when're you going back to Florida?“

„When I'm going back to Florida? Oh, I don't know and I don't reckon I ever will!“

„Ain't you worried about getting your nourishment in New York?“

„Oh, I don't care, if I do-die, do-die, do-die, do-die.“

3. Hey, talk about a-rambling, she's the fastest train on the line,  
Talk about a-travelling, she's the fastest train on the line;  
It's that Orange Blossom Special, ruling down that Seaboard (\*) line!

(\*) The Orange Blossom Special was a deluxe passenger train operated primarily by the **Seaboard Air Line Railroad** between New York City and Miami in the United States.

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# Over In The Glory Land

capo - III v

performed by: Stanley Brothers

Music/Lyrics: P.D.

G C G

1. I've a home prepared where the saints abide,

D

*Over in the glory land;*

G C G

And I long to be by my Savior's side,

D G

*Over in the glory land.*

Chorus: Just *over* (over) in the glory land,

C G

I'll join (yes join) the happy angel band;

D

*Over in the glory land.*

Just *over* (over) in the glory land,

C G

There with (yes with) the mighty host I'll stand;

D G

*Over in the glory land.*

2. I am on my way to those mansions fair,

*Over in the glory land;*

There to sing God's praises and his glory share,

*Over in the glory land.*

3. What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see,

*Over in the glory land;*

And with kindred saved there forever be,

*Over in the glory land.*

4. With the blood washed through I will shout and sing,

*Over in the glory land;*

Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King,

*Over in the glory land.*

(underlined) = repeated by one chorus singer, *italics* = sung in harmony)

# Pain In My Heart

capo - 0, v 260 bpm

performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/Lyrics: B. Osborne, L. Richardson

*banjo (no runs on guitar in this song, just strumming)*

G

D

1. Now when I first met you, right from the start,

G

You knew that I loved you, from the pain in my heart;

D

So look in my eyes and see that it's true,

G

And say that you love me, and don't make me blue.

C

G

Chorus: With a pain in my heart and blues on my mind,

C

G

D

I'll always love you but can you be mine;

G

D

Can you be mine with another man's name,

G

You know that I love you and I'm not to blame.

*fiddle*

2. Now say that you love me and you will be mine,  
There's a pain in your heart and blues on your mind;  
Say that you love me and don't say Goodbye,  
You know that I love you, for you I would die.

Chorus: With a pain in my heart ...

*mandolin*

Chorus: With a pain in my heart ...

*Note: solos are 4x4 beats, verses 4x5 beats,  
2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> chorus lines are 5 beats,  
an extra beat before each verse (G run).*

# Pathway Of Tear Drops

$\frac{3}{4}$  capo IV

performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: Wayne P. Walker/Webb Pierce

1.       C               E<sup>7</sup>               F               d  
A pathway of tear drops will show you the way,  
          C               G<sup>7</sup>               C   G<sup>7</sup>  
If you ever want to come back to me;  
          C               E<sup>7</sup>               F               d  
You know dear that I've cried both night and day,  
          C               G<sup>7</sup>               C   C<sup>7</sup>  
Since you told me you'd never be free.

          F               C  
Chorus: I love you so, still I let you go,  
          a               D<sup>7</sup>               G<sup>7</sup>  
Now I'm sending this message to you:  
          C               E<sup>7</sup>               F               d  
A pathway of tear drops will show you the way,  
          C               G<sup>7</sup>               C   G<sup>7</sup>  
If you ever want to come back to me.

*instrumental solo for the verse:*

|    |   |                |   |                |
|----|---|----------------|---|----------------|
| 2. | C | E <sup>7</sup> | F | d              |
|    | C | G <sup>7</sup> | C | G <sup>7</sup> |
|    | C | E <sup>7</sup> | F | d              |
|    | C | G <sup>7</sup> | C | C <sup>7</sup> |

          F               C  
Chorus: I love you so, still I let you go,  
          a               D<sup>7</sup>               G<sup>7</sup>  
Now I'm sending this message to you:  
          C               E<sup>7</sup>               F               d  
A pathway of tear drops will show you the way,  
          C               G<sup>7</sup>               F   G<sup>7</sup>   C  
If you ever want to come back to me.  
          C               G<sup>7</sup>               stop               C  
If you ever want to come back to me.

## Rain And Snow

**capo - II** v 170 performed by: Del McCoury Band & Chieftains Music/Lyrics: Old Time, p.d.

*mandolin solo*

1. Well I married me a wife, she gave me trouble all my life;  
Let me out in the cold rain and snow,  
Rain and snow, oooh, Lord; let me out in the cold rain and snow.

*fiddle solo*

G F G

2. She came down the stairs, combin' back her long yellow hair;

F G

And her cheeks were as red as a rose.

F G F G

As a roo-oose, ooh, Lord; and her cheeks were as red as a rose.

*mandolin solo*

3. Well I'm never allowed to do, to try to get along with you;  
And I ain't gonna be treated this a way.  
This a way-yey-ooh, Lord; and I ain't gonna be treated this way.

*fiddle solo*

4. She came into the room, where she met her final doom;  
And I ain't gonna be treated this a way.  
This a way-yey-ooh, Lord, and I ain't gonna be treated this way.

*(repeat first verse and slow down end)*

# Rain Please Go Away

capo IV v 200-224 bpm

performed by: Dan Tyminski

Music/Lyrics: Del McCoury

## *Banjo*

G

1. Rain, please go away,

C

Leave me alone, come another day;

G

C

My love is gone – this time to stay,

D7

G

Rain, please go away.

## *mando*

2. It's tough to live the whole day through,

C

Thinking of her is all I knew;

G

C

She's happy now but I'm so blue,

D7

G

Rain, she's cold like you.

## *fiddle*

3. If only the time wouldn't drag so slow,  
If I could find a new love and let it grow;  
But I'm kidding myself it don't happen that way,  
Oh rain, please go away.

## *banjo*

4. Rain, please go away,  
Leave me alone, come another day;  
My love is gone – this time to stay,  
Rain, please go away,  
Cold rain, please go away.



## Raining In L.A.

**capo IV v 264 bpm**

performed by: Illrd Tyme Out

Music/Lyrics: Renee Armand

*banjo intro*     G    C    G    C    D    G    F C G

G                  C                                  G

1. She was seventeen, the prettiest girl I've seen,  
C D  
But now she's gone away and left me in a dream;  
G C G  
The sweetness of her smile shone through for a while,  
C D G  
But she left me here today, standing in L. A.

Chorus: It's raining in L. A., makes me want to stay,  
The sun will shine tomorrow, and it will be a new day;  
Stay here with me, just for a while,  
As the sun will change your sorrow back into a smile.

|               |          |          |          |          |          |          |                     |
|---------------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|---------------------|
| <i>mando</i>  | <i>G</i> | <i>C</i> | <i>G</i> | <i>C</i> | <i>D</i> |          |                     |
| <i>fiddle</i> | <i>G</i> | <i>C</i> | <i>G</i> | <i>C</i> | <i>D</i> | <i>G</i> | <u><i>F C G</i></u> |

2. The summer wind blows wild, sitting out on the bay,  
Her hair shone like silver as the sun brings a new day;  
The sweetness of her smile shone through for a while,  
But she left me here today, standing in L. A.

Chorus: It's raining in L. A., makes me want to stay,  
The sun will shine tomorrow, and it will be a new day;  
Stay here with me, just for a while,  
[:As the sun will change your sorrow back into a smile. :]

*banjo*      *G*    *C*    *D*    *G*    *F C G*

## Rank Strangers

### 3/4 capo III v 160

As performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Words: Albert E. Brumley

|                       |          |          |          |          |          |          |          |          |
|-----------------------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
| <i>mandolin intro</i> | <i>G</i> | <i>G</i> | <i>D</i> | <i>e</i> | <i>D</i> | <i>G</i> | <i>C</i> | <i>G</i> |
| G                     |          |          | D        |          |          | G        |          |          |

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

G  
Chorus: Everybody I met seemed to be a rank stranger,  
D A D  
No mother or dad, not a friend could I see;  
G D G  
They knew not my name, and I knew not their faces;  
D G C G  
I found they were all rank strangers to me.

*fiddle (or mandolin) 8 beats solo*      *G   G   D   e   D   G   C   G*

2. They've all moved away, said the voice of a stranger;  
To a beautiful home by the bright crystal sea.  
Some beautiful day, I'll meet them in heaven,  
Where no one will be a stranger to me.

Chorus: Everybody I met seemed to be a rank stranger,  
No mother or dad, not a friend could I see;  
They knew not my name and I knew not their faces;  
I found they were all rank strangers to me.  
I found they were all ..... rank strangers to me. (*slow down*)

# Ready For The Times To Get Better

capo - II

as performed by: Quicksilver

Author: Allen Reynolds

*guitar, then banjo, mandolin*

a

1. I've got to tell you I've been racking my brain,

G

a

Hoping to find the way out;

I've had enough of this continual rain,

G

a

Change is a-coming no doubt.

C

G

d

F

Chorus: It's been a too long time with no peace of mind,

d

F

a

And I'm ready for the times to get better;

C

G

d

F

It's been a too long time with no peace of mind,

d

F

a

And I'm ready for the times to get better.

*mandolin solo the whole verse, then banjo the chorus.*

2. You seem to want from me what I can not give,

And I feel so lonesome that time;

And I've got a dream that I wish I could live,

And it's burning holes in my mind.

Chorus: It's been a too long time with no peace of mind,

And I'm ready for the times to get better;

It's been a too long time with no peace of mind,

And I'm ready for the times to get better.

*guitar with mandolin & banjo together*

Chorus: It's been a too long time with no peace of mind,

And I'm ready for the times to get better;

It's been a too long time with no peace of mind,

And I'm ready for the times to get better.

*mandolin (a verse length), slow down till stop.*

# Ready For The Times To Get Better

capo - II

as performed by: Doc Watson

Author: Allen Reynolds

*guitar*   *a*   *a*   *F*   *G*   *a*   *a*   *a*   *F*   *G*   *a*  
[:*C*   *G*   *D<sub>b</sub>*   *D<sub>f#</sub>*   *F*   *E*   *a*:]   *slightly different melody!!!*

*a*

1. I've got to tell you I've been wrecking my brain,

*F*   *G*   *a*

I have to find the way out;

I've had enough of this continual rain,

*F*   *G*   *a*

A change is coming no doubt.

*C*   *G*   *D<sub>b</sub>*   *D<sub>f#</sub>*  
Chorus: It's been a too long time with no peace of mind,

*F*   *E*   *a*  
And I'm ready for the times to get better;

*C*   *G*   *D<sub>b</sub>*   *D<sub>f#</sub>*  
A long, lonely time with no peace of mind,

*F*   *E*   *a*  
And I'm ready for the times to get better.

*solo*

2. You try to take from me what I cannot give,

No happiness can I find;

And I have a dream that I've been trying to live,

It's burning holes in my mind.

Chorus: It's been a too long time with no peace of mind,

And I'm ready for the times to get better;

A long, lonely time with no peace of mind,

And I'm ready for the times to get better!

<<<*slow and stop*;

# Red Rocking Chair

capo - 0 v 320

performed by: Dave Peterson and 1946

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*intro banjo* **G e G e G D G**

**G e**

Chorus: Got no use for the red rocking chair,

**G e**

I ain't got no honey baby now, Lord, Lord;

**G D G**

I ain't got no honey baby now! (– go!)

*fiddle solo double verse length*

1. Who'll rock the cradle, who'll sing this song?  
Who'll rock the cradle when I'm gone?  
Who'll rock the cradle when I'm gone?

Chorus: Got no use for the red rocking chair,...

*dobro solo double verse length*

2. I'll rock the cradle, I'll sing this song,  
I'll rock the cradle when I'm gone;  
Well, I'll rock the cradle when I'm gone!

Chorus: Got no use for the red rocking chair,...

*mandolin solo (one verse length)*

*banjo solo (one verse length)*

3. It's all I can do, it's all I can say,  
I can't get along this a way;  
Oh, I can't get along this a way!

Chorus: Got no use for the red rocking chair,...

*fiddle, dobro, banjo, mandolin each play solo (one verse length)*

4. It's all I can do, it's all I can say,  
I'll sing it to you mama next payday;  
I'll sing it you mama next payday!

Chorus: Got no use for the red rocking chair,... *(no solo at the end)*

# Rock, Salt And Nails

3/4 capo IV

performed by: Tony Rice

Music/Lyrics: Bruce "Utah" Phillips

- |    |                                                                   |   |
|----|-------------------------------------------------------------------|---|
| C  | G <sup>7</sup>                                                    | C |
| 1. | On the banks of the river, where the willows hang down,           |   |
|    | a F C                                                             |   |
|    | And the wild birds a-warble with the low moaning sound;           |   |
|    | a F C                                                             |   |
|    | Down in the hollow, where the waters run cold –                   |   |
|    | F C                                                               |   |
|    | It was there I first listened to the lies that you told.          |   |
| 2. | Down I lie on my bed, and I see your sweet face,                  |   |
|    | The past I remember, cold can not erase;                          |   |
|    | The letter you wrote me, it was written in shame,                 |   |
|    | And I know that your conscience still echoes my name.             |   |
| 3. | Now the nights are so lone; Lord, sorrow runs deep,               |   |
|    | And nothing is worse, than a night without sleep;                 |   |
|    | I woke up alone and look at the sky,                              |   |
|    | Too empty to see, too lonesome to cry.                            |   |
| 4. | If the ladies were blackbirds, and the ladies were thrushes,      |   |
|    | I'd lie there for hours in the chilly cold marshes;               |   |
|    | If the ladies were squirrels with the high, bushy tails,          |   |
|    | I'd fill up my shotgun with rock, salt and nails. (slow down end) |   |

# Rocky Mountain High

capo II 176 bpm

performed by: John Denver

Music/Lyrics: J. Denver & Mike Taylor / John Denver

|                                                                                  |                                                                      |                  |   |                      |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|---|----------------------|
|                                                                                  | D                                                                    | e <sup>7</sup>   | C | A                    |
| 1.                                                                               | He was born in the summer of his twenty-seventh year,                |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | D                                                                    | e <sup>7</sup>   | G | A                    |
|                                                                                  | Coming home to a place he'd never been before;                       |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | D                                                                    | e <sup>7</sup>   | C | A                    |
|                                                                                  | He left yesterday behind him; you might say he was born again,       |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | D                                                                    | e <sup>7</sup>   | G | A                    |
|                                                                                  | You might say he found a key for every door.                         |                  |   |                      |
| 2.                                                                               | When he first came to the mountains, his life was far away,          |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | On the road and hanging by a song;                                   |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | But the string's already broken – and he doesn't really care,        |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | It keeps changing fast and it don't last for long.                   |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | G                                                                    | A                | D | 4                    |
| Chorus 1:                                                                        | But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high,                                |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | G                                                                    | A                | D | 4                    |
|                                                                                  | I've seen it raining fire in the sky;                                |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | G                                                                    | A                | D | G  5  6  7 (Stop)    |
|                                                                                  | The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby,              |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | D                                                                    | e <sup>7</sup> G | A | D e <sup>7</sup> G A |
|                                                                                  | Rocky Mountain high, Rocky Mountain high.                            |                  |   |                      |
| 3.                                                                               | He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below,          |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | He saw everything, as far as you can see;                            |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun,  |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | And he lost a friend, but kept his memory.                           |                  |   |                      |
| 4.                                                                               | Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forest and the streams,          |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | Seeking grace in every step he takes;                                |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand,           |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake.                          |                  |   |                      |
| Ch2: And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky; |                                                                      |                  |   |                      |
| You can talk to God and listen to the casual reply, [:Rocky Mountain high:]      |                                                                      |                  |   |                      |
| 5.                                                                               | Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear, |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | Of a simple thing, he cannot comprehend:                             |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | Why they try to tear the mountains down, to bring in a couple more,  |                  |   |                      |
|                                                                                  | More people, more scars upon the land?                               |                  |   |                      |
| Ch3: And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky; |                                                                      |                  |   |                      |
| I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly, Rocky Mt. high;        |                                                                      |                  |   |                      |
| It's Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky;         |                                                                      |                  |   |                      |
| Friends around the campfire and everybody's high, [:Rocky Mountain high:]2x      |                                                                      |                  |   |                      |

# Rocky Road Blues

capo III

As played by: B. Monroe

Music/Words: B. Monroe

G

G<sup>7</sup>

1. I've got these blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes,  
C<sup>7</sup>

G

I've got these blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes,  
D

G

My girl went away and left me, she left me with the dog gone blues.

G<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: Now the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long;  
C<sup>7</sup>

G

Now the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long;  
D

G

Another man has got my woman and gone.

2. You'll never miss your water, till the well runs dry,  
You'll never miss your water, till the well runs dry,  
You'll never miss your woman until she says goodbye.

Chorus: Now the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long; ...

3. I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home,  
I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home,  
I'm not so lonesome; just don't want to be alone.

Chorus: Now the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long; ...



# Rocky Top

capo IV

as performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Words: Boudleaux & Felice Bryant

- G C G e D G  
1. Wish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, down in them Tennessee hills;  
G C G e D G  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top, ain't no telephone bills.  
G C G e D G  
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear, the other half cat;  
G C G e D G  
Wild as mink, but sweet as soda pop; I still dream about that.

e D F C  
Chorus: Rocky Top, you'll always be home, sweet home to me;  
G F G  
Good ol' Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennessee,  
F G  
Rocky Top, Tennessee.

2. Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top, looking for a moonshine still;  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top, reckon they never will.  
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top, dirt's too rocky by far;  
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar.

Chorus: Rocky Top, you'll always be home, sweet home to me;...

3. I've had years of cramped up city life, trapped like a duck in a pen;  
All I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again.

e D F C  
Chorus: Rocky Top, you'll always be home, sweet home to me;...  
G F G  
Good ol' Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennessee,  
F G F C G  
Rocky Top, Tennessee, Rocky Top, Tennesseeeeeeeeeeeeeeee.

## Roll Call

capo – 0 v

performed by: Front Range

## Music/Lyrics: Front Range

*banjo one verse*

G C G

1. We've all heard of the roll they call up yonder,

e D

And now I've found this longing to be there;

G C G

We close our eyes and see the fairest visions,

D

G

Of all the saints gathered round God's chair.

FC

Chorus: But we dare not sit in silence at his table,

a D

When our eyes behold the masses gathered near,

G F a

Before we hear the roll call way up yonder,

G                      D                      G

We must answer to a roll call down here.

*mandolin*

### 3. Who will help to feed the hungry millions?

# Who will put a drop on thirsty tongues?

And who will build the home up for the homeless?

## Who will go and brace the lonely ones?

Chorus: For we dare not...

*guitar, banjo*

4. Who will show compassion to a prisoner?

# Who will give a shivering man a coat?

## And who will free the victims of injustice?

# Who will loosen the chains around their throats?

Chorus: Oh, we dare not sit in silence at his table,

When our eyes behold the masses gathered near;

[ :Before we hear the roll call way up yonder,

We must answer to a roll call down here.:] Yes before...

# Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

capo II

perf. by: Lester Flatt

Music/Lyrics: Lester Flatt

G

Chorus: Roll in my sweet baby's arms,

D

Roll in my sweet baby's arms;

G

G7

C

Lay 'round this shack, 'til the mail train comes back,

D

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms!

G

1. Ain't gonna work on the railroad,

D

Ain't gonna work on the farm;

G

G7

C

Lay 'round this shack 'til the mail train comes back,

D

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Chorus: Roll in my sweet baby's arms,...

2. Now where was you last Friday night,  
While I was laying in jail;  
Walking the streets with another man,  
Wouldn't even go my bail.

Chorus: Roll in my sweet baby's arms,...

3. I know your parents don't like me,  
Drove me away from your door;  
If I had my life to live over,  
I'd never go there anymore.

Chorus: Roll in my sweet baby's arms,...

4. My mother is a gingerbread baker,  
My sister can weave and spin;  
My daddy has interest in that old cotton mill,  
Now watch that money roll in.

Chorus: [:Roll in my sweet baby's arms,...:] *(Repeat chorus)*

# Roll On Buddy Roll On

capo IV 264 bpm

performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Teddy & Doyle Wilburn

*fiddle*

- G C G
1. I'm going to that east pay road, I'm going to that east pay road;  
C D G  
I'm going to the East, I'm going to the West,  
D G  
I'm going to the one that I love best.

G C G

Chorus: Roll on, buddy, roll on, roll on, buddy, roll on,  
C D G  
You wouldn't roll so slow, if you knew what I know;  
D G  
So roll on, buddy, roll on.

*banjo*

2. [:I've got a good woman just the same;:]  
My woman just the same, says she's gonna change her name,  
I've got a good woman just the same.

Chorus: Roll on, buddy, roll on, roll on, buddy, roll on,...

*mandolin*

3. [:My home is down in Tennessee,:]  
In Tennessee, that's where I long to be;  
Way down in sunny Tennessee.

Chorus: Roll on, buddy, roll on, roll on, buddy, roll on,...

# Rosine Waltz

$\frac{3}{4}$  capo – III, v 112

performed by: Peter O. Ruby

Music: Nick Dear / Lyrics: Peter O. Ruby

*intro mandolin*

a F C

1. Kentucky moon would see my tears as he travelled through the night;

a F G<sup>7</sup>

Perhaps he saw me near the barn we used to dance.

F C a

How foolish of me, to let you go for to keep my pride,

F C

But wasted life replaced the joys of loving you...

a F C

Ch: Why did you leave, where did you go, in some big city, to work in bars;

a F G<sup>7</sup>

All of our dreams did tumble down, all of your promises and vows;

F C a

You've hurt me so, and now the moon can see me drinking,

F C

I'm sitting alone, under the pale harvest moon.

*solo banjo*

2. The moonlit night is nearly gone; the morning dew's chilling my bones;  
Is jug of moonshine my only friend to keep me warm?  
Sweetheart, remember nights, we danced the slow Rosine waltz,  
When foggy mornings with you would change to paradise.

Chorus: Why did you leave,...

*solo fiddle*

3. Is there a thing that I could do, to bring you back where you belong?  
I'm only dreaming, oh, how I pray for you to be mine;  
The lonely moon's fading silver, just like my tears and the morning dew,  
How will I live without your love? – I'll lose my mind...

Chorus: Why did you leave,...

# Ruby

## (Are You Mad At Your Man?)

capo -

Guitar: E string tune to D

performed by: Osborne Bros.

« © '53 Acuff-Rose Music, BMI »

Music/Lyrics: Cousin Emmy)



*intro – A string guitar run*

D

A

D

Chorus: Ruby, Ruby – honey, are you mad at your man?

*banjo solo (Reuben Train) 13 beats*

D

1. I sit here in the shade, I shovel with the spade;

A

D

I'm digging in the ground's coal mine.

Chorus: Oh, Ruby, Ruby – honey, are you mad at your man?

*fiddle solo 21 beats*

2. I've done all I can do, to tag along with you;  
Still you're not satisfied.

Chorus: Oh, Ruby, Ruby – honey, are you mad at your man?

*banjo solo 14 beats*

3. If you don't believe I'm right, just call on me tonight;  
I'll take you to my shanty so cold.

Chorus: Oh, Ruby, Ruby **STOP**—

Harmony: Honey, are you maaad aaat your man?

# Salty Dog

capo II 252 bpm

performed by: Flatt & Scruggs

Music/Lyrics: Morris Brothers

*fiddle verse + chorus length intro*

G

E<sup>7</sup>

1. Standing on the corner with the low-down blues,

A<sup>7</sup>

A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes;

D<sup>7</sup>

G

Honey, let me be your salty dog.

*simile*

Chorus: Let me be your salty dog,  
Or I won't be your man at all;  
Honey, let me be your salty dog.

2. Now look-a hear, Sal, I know you,  
A run-down stockin' and a worn-out shoe;  
Honey, let me be your salty dog.

Chorus: Let me be your salty dog,

3. I was down in the wildwood sittin' on a log,  
Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog;  
Honey, let me be your salty dog.

Chorus: Let me be your salty dog,

4. I pulled the trigger and the gun said go,  
Shot fell over in Mexico;  
Honey, let me be your salty dog.

Chorus: Let me be your salty dog,...

# Sitting Alone In The Moonlight

3/4 capo III v

As played by: B. Monroe

Music/Words: Bill Monroe

- G F# G G<sup>7</sup>  
1. Sitting alone in the moonlight,  
C D G  
Thinking of the days gone by;  
G F# G G<sup>7</sup>  
Wondering about my darling,  
C D G G<sup>7</sup>  
I can still hear her saying good-bye.

C D G G<sup>7</sup>  
Chorus: Oh the moon grows pale as I sit here;  
C D G G<sup>7</sup>  
Each little star seems to whisper and say:  
C D G G<sup>7</sup>  
“Your sweetheart has found another,  
C D G  
And now she’s far, far away.”

*solo*

*Repeat the whole song.*



# Sitting On Top Of The World

capo – II, 280 bpm    performed by: Dan Tyminski, Lonesome River Band    Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*Banjo*

G

1. T'was in the spring one sunny day,

C

G

My good gal left me, she went away.

Chorus: But now she's gone and I don't worry,

D

G

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

2. She called me Dallas from El Paso,

Said: "Come on daddy, I need you so."

Chorus: But now she's gone and I don't worry,

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

3. Don't like my peaches, don't shake the tree,

Stay out of my orchard, let the peaches be.

Chorus: But now she's gone and I don't worry,

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

4. Mississippi River, is deep and wide,

I left my baby on the other side.

Chorus: But now she's gone and I don't worry,

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

5. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust,

Show me the woman that you can trust.

Chorus: But now she's gone and I don't worry,

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

<<<longer

# Sloop John B.

capo II

performed by: Kingston trio

Music/Lyrics: Traditional West Indies folk song

G

1. We come on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me;

D

Around Nassau Town we did roam;

G

C a

Drinking all night, we got into a fight,

G

👐👐(D)

G

I feel so break up, I want to go home.

*simile*

Chorus: So hoist the John B's sails; see how the main sail sets,

Send for the Captain ashore, let me go home;

Let me go home, I want to go home,

I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

2. Well the first mate, he got drunk, and broke into the captain's trunk;

And constable came aboard, to take him away;

Sheriff John Stone, please let me alone,

I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

Chorus: So hoist the John B's sails; see how the main sail sets,

Send for the Captain ashore, let me go home;

Let me go home, I want to go home,

I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

3. Well the poor cook he got fits, threw away all the grits,

Then he took and eat up all of my corn;

Let me go home, I want to go home,

Oh, this is the worst trip since I've been born.

Chorus: So hoist the John B's sails; see how the main sail sets,

Send for the Captain ashore, let me go home;

Let me go home, I want to go home,

I feel so break-up, I want to go home.

# Some Old Day

capo - 0

as performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/Lyrics: Certain/Stacey

G

1. I've been working out in the rain,

C

G

Tied to a dirty old ball and chain;

A<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day,

G

Some sweet day, they'll turn me loose,

C

G

From this dirty old calaboose;

A<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

G

Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day.

C

G

Chorus: Some old day, you'll wait for me and pray,

A<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day;

G

Some sweet day, they'll turn me loose,

C

G

From this dirty old calaboose,

A<sup>7</sup>

D<sup>7</sup>

G

Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day.

2. Oh dear mother, I've hurt you so,

And I've been cruel to you, I know;

Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day.

Tell my brother, my sister and dad,

Tell the dear friends that I've had;

Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day.

Chorus: Some old day, you'll wait for me and pray,

Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day;

Some sweet day, they'll turn me loose,

From this dirty old calaboose,

Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day.

# Sophronie

capo – IV 270 bpm

performed by: Jimmy Martin

Music/Lyrics: n/a

## *Banjo*

G C

Chorus: Love ‘em and leave ‘em, kiss ‘em and grieve ‘em,

D G

That used to be my motto so high;

G C

Till my Sophronie left me so lonely,

D G

Now there’s teardrops in my eyes.

G C

1. My Sophronie’s from Kentucky, she’s found another man,

D G

I can’t even kiss her, can’t even hold her hand;

C

The moon we used to love beneath is still up in the sky,

D G

But now I’m just a hotshot with a teardrop in my eye.

Chorus: Love ‘em and leave ‘em, kiss ‘em and grieve ‘em,...

*solo*

2. 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.

Chorus: Love ‘em and leave ‘em, kiss ‘em and grieve ‘em,...

*solo*

3. I used to slay the pretty girls from Maine to Alabam,

Until I met Sophronie and then she let me down;

I’ve seen so many pretty eyes a-filled with bitter tears,

Find ‘em, forget ‘em, but now I have my fears.

Chorus: 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,

Now there’s teardrops in my eyes.

# Springtime In Alaska

capo III 192 bpm performed by: Johnny Horton, Hank Snow, Johnny Cash Music/Lyrics: Tillman Franks

*Both J. Cash & Hank Snow start by singing the last verse line, J. Horton's version it's only played by banjo:*

G C G  
When it's springtime in Alaska it's forty below.

- G D<sup>7</sup> G
1. I mushed from Point Barrow through a blizzard of snow,  
  
Been out prospecting for two years or so;  
  
Pulled into Fairbanks, the city was a-boom,  
C G  
So I took a little stroll to the Red Dog Sea-loon.
  2. As I walked in the door the music was clear,  
The purtiest voice I had heard in two years;  
The song she was singing made a man's blood run cold,  
When it's springtime in Alaska, it's forty below.
  3. It was redheaded Lil, who was singing so sweet,  
I reached down and took the snow packs off my feet;  
I reached for the gal, who was singing the tune,  
We did the Eskimo Hop all around the sea-loon.
  4. With the Caribou Crawl and a Grizzly Bear Hug,  
We did our dance on a Kodiak rug;  
The song she kept singing made a man's blood run cold,  
When it's springtime in Alaska, it's forty below.
  5. I was as innocent, as I could be,  
I didn't know Lil was Big Ed's wife-to-be;  
He took out his knife and he gave it a throw,  
When it's springtime in Alaska, I'll be six feet below.

# Stay Away From Me

**capo - III v190**

as performed by: The Bluegrass Boys

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*fiddle*

# G

C

1. Stay away from me; you're causing me trouble,

# G

D

It's been that way since from the start;

# G

C

While I'm on a way, you have another waiting,

# G

D

## G

Stay away from me – you're breaking my heart.

C

# G

Chorus: Always kind of low when the sun is shining,

D

And autumn leaves got turning brown.      *stop*

## G

C

I loved you so, but I can't have you,

## G

D

## G

Stay away from me, stay out of town.

*fiddle one verse length, banjo the first chorus part, then fiddle*

Chorus: Always kind of low when the sun is shining,

And autumn leaves got turning brown;

I loved you so, but I can't have you,

[|:Stay away from me – stay out of town.:|]

# The Streets Of Laredo (a.k.a. [Cowboy's Lament](#))

$\frac{3}{4}$  capo 0 v

performed by:

Music/Lyrics: Frank H. Maynard

- |  |   |   |   |   |
|--|---|---|---|---|
|  | G | C | G | D |
|--|---|---|---|---|
1. As I walked out in the streets of Laredo,  
e a G D  
As I walked out in Laredo one day;  
G C G D  
I spied a young cowboy, wrapped up in white linen,  
e a D G  
Wrapped up in white linen, as cold as the clay.
  2. „I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,“  
These words he did say, as I boldly stepped by;  
„Come sit down beside me, and hear my sad story,  
I'm shot in the breast, and I know I must die.“
  3. „'Twas once in the saddle, I used to go dashing,  
'Twas once in the saddle, I used to go gay;  
First to the dram-house, and then to the card-house,  
Got shot in the breast, and I'm dying today.“
  4. „Oh, beat the drum slowly, and play the fife lowly,  
Play the dead march as you carry me along;  
Take me to the green valley, and lay the sod o'er me,  
For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong.“
  5. „Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin,  
Get six pretty maidens to bear up my pall;  
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin,  
Roses to deaden the sods as they fall.“
  6. „Then swing your rope slowly and rattle your spurs lowly,  
And give a wild whoop as you carry me along;  
And in the grave throw me and roll the sod o'er me,  
For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong.“
  7. „Go bring me a cup, a cup of cold water,  
To cool my parched lips“, the cowboy then said;  
Before I returned, his soul had departed,  
And gone to the round-up – the cowboy was dead.
  8. We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly,  
And bitterly wept as we bore him along;  
For we loved our comrade, so brave, young and handsome,  
We all loved our comrade, although he'd done wrong.

# Sunny Side Of The Mountain

capo IV v 220 bpm

performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: H. McAuliffe, B. Gregory

*banjo, one verse*

- G C  
1. Don't forget me, little darling, while I'm growing old and gray,  
D G  
Just a little thought before I'm going far away;  
C  
I'll be waiting on the hillside, where the wild red roses grow,  
D G  
On the sunny side of the mountain, where the rippling waters flow.

*fiddle*

2. Don't forget about the days we courted many years ago,  
Don't forget those promises, you made me and so;  
It's been so long, dear, since I've seen you, but my love still lingers on,  
Don't forget me, little darling, though our love affair seems gone.

*banjo*

3. Tell me, darling, in your letter, do you ever think of me?  
I've wondered, little darling, wondered where you could be;  
I'll be waiting on the hillside, on the day, when you will call,  
On the sunny side of the mountain, where the rippling waters fall.



# Sweet Thing

3/4 capo II 88 bpm

As played by: The Osborne Bros.

Music/Words: Rufus Bridley

*mandolin intro:* D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>

C E<sup>7</sup> F C

1. Sweet thing, I'm writing this letter to you,

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>

Your name will be blotted with tears;

C E<sup>7</sup> F C

Please read it, then answer and tell me, it's true,

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

Your love will remain through the years.

a C F C

Chorus: Sweet thing, I love you, you know that it's true;

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Don't you remember that day?

a C F C

As we grow older, I know, you'll forget,

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup>

That's why I'm writing this way.

*mandolin 2 lines*

*banjo 2 lines*

2. I want to be loved, but only by you,

That's why tonight I'm so sad.

I know that another has gained that reward –

Your love that I wanted so bad.

a C F C

Chorus: Sweet thing, I love you, you know that it's true;

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Don't you remember that day?

a C F C

As we grow older, I know, you'll forget,

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C

That's why I'm writing this way.

# Sweetheart, You've Done Me Wrong

capo II v 176 bpm

performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*mando intro:* C F G<sup>7</sup> C

- C F
1. You told me that your love was true,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Sweetheart, I thought the world of you;  
F  
But now you left me all alone,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
I have no one to call my own.

F

Chorus: Now sweetheart, you've done me wrong,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
You have left me all alone;  
F  
Maybe there will come a time,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Sweetheart, when you will change your mind.

*solo*

2. 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.

Chorus: Now sweetheart, you've done me wrong,...

*solo*

3. This road is rough and rocky too,  
As I travel on, dear, without you;  
But I'm still praying for the time,  
Sweetheart when you will change your mind.

Chorus: Now sweetheart, you've done me wrong,...

# Sweethearts Again

capo – II 116 bpm

performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/ Lyrics: B. Gallion

*banjo (notes h, b<sub>b</sub>, a to get to D<sup>7</sup> chord) D<sup>7</sup> G*

G

C

1. I'll never love another, it's true;

D

G

Other lips don't kiss me like you do.

C

Other arms don't thrill me like you do,

D

G

Just one more chance to be with you.

C

G

Chorus: Let's be sweethearts again,

D

Just the way we used to be;

C

G

Let's be sweethearts again,

D

G

Darling, just you and me.

*fiddle*

2. Just one more chance with you again,  
My tortured heart knows, how it's sad;  
One more chance and I'll be true,  
Just one more chance with you.

C

G

Chorus: Let's be sweethearts again,

D

Just the way we used to be;

C

G

Let's be sweethearts again,

D

C D C c G

Darling, just you and me.

# Take This Hammer

capo - II

Music/Words: P.D. (part of the version also Huddie Leadbetter aka Leadbelly)

Chorus: Take this hammer, carry it to the Captain,  
Take this hammer, carry it to the Captain;  
Take this hammer, carry it to the Captain,  
Tell him I'm gone, (*tell him I'm gone*), Just tell him I'm gone.

*no solo*

1. They wanna feed me cornbread and molasses,  
They wanna feed me cornbread and molasses,  
They wanna feed me cornbread and molasses,  
But I got my pride, well, I got my pride.

Chorus: Take this hammer...

2. I don't want them cold iron shackles, 3x  
It hurts my leg, well, it hurts my leg.

Chorus: Take this hammer... etc...

3. If he asks you was I laughin', 3x  
Tell him I was cryin', just tell him I was a-cryin'. Chorus...
4. If he asks you, was I runnin', 3x  
Tell him I was a-flyin', Just tell him I was a-flyin'. Chorus...
5. I don't want no greenback dollar, 3x  
It hurts my pride, hurts my pride. Chorus...
6. I'm gonna bust ride, bust right that shooter, 3x  
I'm goin' home, I'm goin' home. Chorus...

(underlined = repeated by the chorus)

# Teardrops In My Eyes

capo II v 260 bpm

Performed by: Rice Brothers

Music/Lyrics: Cecil Brandenburg

*banjo one verse*

- G C  
1. These heartaches now are on my way,  
a D G  
What makes you want to be that way;  
C  
You cheated on me and you lied,  
a D G  
You put teardrops in my eyes.

D G  
Chorus: I found out what they say is true,  
A<sup>7</sup> D  
I hope someday that you'll be blue;  
G C  
And then you'll know dear why I cry,  
a D G  
With these teardrops in my eyes.

*solo*

2. I heard the rumors over town,  
That someday you'd let me down;  
I turn my head when gossip flies,  
'Cause it puts teardrops in my eyes.

Chorus: I found out what they say is true,...

*solo*

3. I never thought you'd let me down,  
But now at last I understand;  
You broke our promises and vows,  
You'll have to pay for it somehow.

Chorus: I found out what they say is true,...

*solo*

Chorus: I found out what they say is true,...

# Tennessee Waltz

$\frac{3}{4}$  capo - II v 80

performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Pee Wee King / Redd Stewart

*fiddle solo*

C e a F  
I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz,  
C a d G<sup>7</sup>  
When an old friend I happened to see;  
C e a F  
Introduced him to my loved one and while they were waltzing,  
C G<sup>7</sup> C  
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.  
E<sup>7</sup> F C  
I remember the night and the Tennessee waltz,  
a d G<sup>7</sup>  
Now I know just how much I have lost;  
C e a F  
Yes, I lost my little darling the night they were playing,  
C G<sup>7</sup> C  
The beautiful Tennessee waltz.

*Solo*

E<sup>7</sup> F C  
I remember the night and the Tennessee waltz,  
a d G<sup>7</sup>  
Now I know just how much I have lost;  
C e a F  
Yes, I lost my little darling the night they were playing,  
C G<sup>7</sup> a F  
The beautiful Tennessee waltz;  
C G<sup>7</sup> F C  
The beautiful Tennessee waltz.

# The Brakeman's Blues

capo IV

As performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Words: Jimmie Rogers?

*short intro - fiddle starting on the D chord*

G

G7

1. Portland, Maine is just the same as sunny Tennessee,

C

G

Portland, Maine is just the same as sunny Tennessee.

D

G

Any old place I hang my hat – is Home Sweet Home to me.

D

G

Yodel-eyey, leyoh deley!

*Banjo solo*

2. Went down to the depot and I looked up on the board,  
I went down to the depot and I looked up on the board;  
It read it's good times here – but better on down the road!

Oohdel-eyey, leyoh deley!

*Mandolin solo*

3. Eat my breakfast here get my dinner in New Orleans,  
Eat my breakfast here get my dinner in New Orleans;  
I'm going to get me a Momma, Lord I ain't never seen!

Yodel-eyey, leyoh deley!

*Fiddle solo*

4. Where was you Momma when the train left the shed,  
Where was you Momma when the train left the shed;  
Standin' in my front door – wishing to God I was dead!

Yodel-eyey, leyoh deley!

# The Wayfaring Stranger

capo - IV v

performed by: many

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

e

1. I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger,

a

e

A-travelling through this world of woe;

And there's no sickness, no toil nor danger,

a

e

In that fair land to which I go.

C

G

Chorus: I'm going there to meet my father,

C (a)

B<sup>7</sup>

I'm going there no more to roam;

e

I'm just a-going over Jordan,

a

e

I'm just a-going over home.

2. I know dark clouds will gather 'round me,

I know my way is rough and steep;

But beauteous fields lie just before me,

Where souls redeem their vigils keep.

C

G

Chorus: I'm going there to see my mother,

She said she'd meet me when I come;

I'm only going over Jordan,

I'm only going over home.

3. I want to wear a crown of glory,

When I get home to that bright land;

I want to shout Salvation's story,

In concert with that blood-washed band.

Chorus: I'm going there to see my Savior,

To sing His praise for evermore;

I'm just-a going over Jordan,

I'm only going over home.

4. I'll soon be free from Earthly trials,

This body rests in the orchard's yard;

I'll drop this cross of self-denial,

And go singing home to God.



# There Is A Time

capo 0 v 138 bpm

performed by: The Dillards

Music/Lyrics: R. Dillard & M. Jayne

*banjo*

e

1. There is a time for love and laughter,

G

e

The days will pass like summer storms;

G

e

The winter wind will follow after,

a

h

e

But there is love and love is warm.

e

Chorus: There is a time for us to wander,

When time is young and so are we;

The woods are greener over yonder,

The path is new, the world is free.

*mandolin*

2. There is a time when leaves are falling,

The woods are gray the paths are old;

The snow will come when geese are calling,

You need a fire against the cold.

Chorus: There is a time for us to wander,...

*banjo*

3. So do your roaming in the springtime,

And you'll find your love in the summer sun;

The frost will come and bring the harvest,

And you can sleep, when day is done.

Chorus: There is a time for us to wander,

When time is young and so are we;

The woods are greener over yonder,

[The path is new, the world is free.]

# This Heart Of Mine (Can Never Say Good Bye)

capo – II 108bpm

performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: Bobby Osborne, Pete Goble

*mandolin 4 beats* D D G G

G

1. My lips will say: „Good-bye!“ to you tomorrow,

D

I'll walk away, pretend I feel no sorrow;

C

G

But when you're out of sight, I know I'll cry,

D

G

G<sup>7</sup>

For this heart of mine can never say: „Good-bye!“

C

G

G<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: No, this heart of mine can never say: „Good-bye!“ to you,

C

D

Even though sweetheart, these lips of mine will lie;

G

Though you'll leave my arms and walk away forever,

D

G

This heart of mine can never say: „Good-bye!“

*banjo 4 beats* D D G G

2. I'll never let you know, how much it hurts me,

Tomorrow, when I kiss you my last time;

I'll walk away and I won't even cry,

But this heart of mine can never say: „Good-bye!“

Chorus: No, this heart of mine can never say: „Good-bye!“ to you,

Even though sweetheart, these lips of mine will lie;

Though you'll leave my arms and walk away forever,

D

C

c

G

This heart of mine can never say: „Good-bye!“

# This Land Is Your Land

**capo II 232 bpm**

performed by: Country Gentlemen  
verses 5-7 added [per original Wikipedia](#)

Music/Lyrics: p.d./Woody Guthrie

|                                                   |    |   |
|---------------------------------------------------|----|---|
| G                                                 | C  | G |
| Ch: This land is your land, this land is my land, |    |   |
|                                                   | D7 | G |

# From California, to the New York Island;

From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf Stream waters,

This land was made for you and me.

1. As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
I saw above me that endless skyway;  
I saw below me that golden valley,  
This land was made for you and me. >>>Chorus: This land is...
3. I've roamed and rambled, and I followed my footsteps,  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;  
And all around me a voice was sounding:  
„This land was made for you and me.” >>>Chorus: This land is...
4. When the sun comes shining and I was strolling,  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling;  
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:  
„This land was made for you and me.” >>>Chorus: This land is...
5. As I went walking, I saw a sign there,  
And on the sign it said: „No Trespassing.“  
But on the other side it didn't say nothing;  
That side was made for you and me. >>>Chorus: This land is...
6. Nobody living can ever stop me,  
As I go walking that freedom highway;  
Nobody living can ever make me turn back,  
This land was made for you and me. >>>Chorus: This land is...
7. In the squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple,  
By the relief office, I'd seen my people;  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,  
Is this land made for you and me? >>>Chorus: This land is...

# Top of The World

capo 0 v

performed by: Lynn Anderson

Music/Lyrics: Dwayne P. Wiggins/ Eric Baker / F.B. Busby

banjo: D G D eA<sup>7</sup> D

D A G D

1. Such a feelin's coming over me,

f<sup>#</sup> e A<sup>7</sup> D

There is wonder in most everything I see;

G A f<sup>#</sup> H<sup>7</sup>

Not a cloud in the sky, got the sun in my eyes,

e A<sup>7</sup>

And I won't be surprised if it's a dream.

D A G D

2. Everything I want the world to be,

f<sup>#</sup> e A<sup>7</sup> D

Is now comin' true especially for me;

G A f<sup>#</sup> H<sup>7</sup>

And the reason is clear, it's because you are here,

e A<sup>7</sup>

You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen.

D G

Chorus: I'm on the top of the world, lookin' down on creation,

D e A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup>

And the only explanation I can find,

G A<sup>7</sup> D G

Is the love that I found, ever since you've been around;

D e A<sup>7</sup> D

Your love's put me at the top of the world.

3. Something in the wind has learned my name,

And it's tellin' me that things are not the same;

In the leaves of the trees, and the touch of the breeze,

There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me.

4. There is only one wish on my mind,

When this day is through I hope that I will find;

That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me,

All I need will be mine if you are here.

Chorus: I'm on the top of the world, . . . then solo split guitar/fiddle and **Repeat chorus:**

I'm on the top of the world, . . .

# Toy Heart

capo IV 264 bpm performed by: Bill Monroe/Osborne Bros (cross version)

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*double fiddle*

C G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: Darling, you toyed with a toy heart,

F C

I think you played the game right from the start;

F C

This toy heart was broken, when parting words were spoken,

G<sup>7</sup> C

Darling, you toyed with a toy heart.

1. You played with my poor heart like a toy,  
That toy broke and then we had to part;  
It never can be mended, I hope this romance's ended,  
Darling, you toyed with a toy heart.

Chorus: Darling, you toyed with a toy heart;...

*banjo*

2. Now darling, my time will come some day,  
Time alone will heal my broken heart;  
The clouds will roll away, the sun will shine some day,  
Darling, you toyed with a toy heart.

Chorus: Darling, you toyed with a toy heart;...

*mandolin*

3. Now darling, you know, you've done me wrong,  
Your love for me is past and gone;  
I'll find somebody new, I hope that they'll be true,  
Darling, you toyed with a toy heart.

Chorus: Darling, you toyed with a toy heart;...

*banjo 4 beats: /D+ /D+ /G /E<sup>7</sup> /*

Darling, you toyed with a toy heart!

*banjo 4 beats (Marta White motif)*

Darling, you toyed with a toy heart!

# Turn, Turn, Turn

capo 0

performed by: Pete Seeger

Music/Lyrics: P. Seeger/Ecclesiastes: 3.

G C (h) a

Chorus: To everything turn, turn, turn,

G C (h) a

There is a season, turn, turn, turn,

D

G

And a time for every purpose, under the heaven.

D

G

1. A time to be born, a time to die;

D

G

A time to plant, a time to reap.

D

G

A time to kill, a time to heal;

C

D

G

A time to laugh, a time to weep.

Chorus: To everything turn, turn, turn,...

2. A time to build, a time to break down;

A time to dance, a time to mourn;

A time to cast away stones,

A time to gather stones together.

Chorus: To everything turn, turn, turn,...

3. A time of love, a time of hate;

A time of war, a time of peace;

A time you may embrace,

A time to refrain from embracing.

Chorus: To everything turn, turn, turn,...

4. A time to gain, a time to lose;

A time to rent, a time to sew;

A time of love, a time of hate;

A time of peace, I swear it's not too late.

Chorus: To everything turn, turn, turn,...

# Two Highways

capo -

performed by: Alison Krauss

Music/lyrics: John Pennell

- G C D G  
1. Two highways lay before me, which one will I choose?  
C D G  
Down one lane, I'll find happiness, and down the other I will lose;  
C D e C  
There is no one that I can trust, I must decide alone,  
a D  
My decision is an awful one – which road will take me home?
- C D G  
Ch: In the morning would I wake to find, down the wrong road I had gone?  
C D G  
Will I hear the melodies I've searched for, oh, so long?  
C D e A  
Only time will tell, if I have made a loser's choice;  
C D# D#7 G  
Hello sadness, cries my inner soul, good-bye lover, moans my voice.
- C D G  
2. Perils, there are many, as I set out on my way,  
C D G  
If I lose your love, I know that I can't call it back someday;  
C D e C  
Rambler, only rambler just calls any place his home,  
D# D#7 G  
But Nashville's lights, how beautiful you shine!
3. Wishing now that you had found a word or two to say,  
But the morning came and we both knew – my eyes gave it away;  
As I kissed your cheeks & said good-bye, I thought only time would tell,  
And you can't draw water from an empty well.

Ch: In the morning would I wake to find, down the wrong road I had gone?

## Two Little Boys

**capo IV v 216 bpm**

performed by: The Country Gentlemen

Music/Lyrics: D. Hawkins & H. Hawkins

*mandolin intro:*      $G \ A^7 \ D \ G \ G$

# G

 $G'$ 

C

1. Two little boys had two little toys; each had a wooden horse;

# G

$$A'$$

D'

Gaily they played each summer day – warriors both, of course!

## G

 $G'$ 

C

One little chap had a mishap, and broke off his horse's head;

## G

A/

$$D^7$$

# G

Wept for his toy, then cried with joy, when he heard his brother say:

C

## G

$$G^7$$

C

Chorus: „Do you think I could leave you crying, when there's room on my horse for you?

## G

A<sup>7</sup>
$$D^7$$

Climb up here, Jack – you stop your crying, we'll mend up your horse with glue!

G

C

# G

 $G'$ 

C

When we grow up, we'll both be soldiers, our horses will not be toys;

## G

A<sup>7</sup>
$$D^7$$

# G

And maybe you will remember, when we were two little boys.“

*banjo, then dobro – each half verse*

2. Long years have passed, war came at last, bravely they marched away;  
Cannons roared loud and in that wild crowd, where wounded and dying Joe lay;  
Then came a cry – a rider dashed by, out from the ranks of Blue,  
Galloped away – to where Joe lay, then he heard his brother say:

Chorus: „Do you think I could leave you dying, when there’s room on my horse for two?

Climb up here, Joe – we'll soon be flying, to the ranks of the boys in Blue!

Can't you see, Jack I'm all a-tremble, it may be the flash and the noise,

Or maybe because I remember, when we were two little boys!



# Uncle Pen

capo II

performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe (last verse by P.O. Ruby)

*only a guitar G run*

G

1. All the people would come from far away,

To dance all night till the break of day;

When the caller hollered: „Do See Do!“,

D G

You knew uncle Pen was ready to go.

C

G

Chorus: Late in the evening on about sun down,

High on the hill above the town;

Uncle Pen played the fiddle, Lord, how't would ring,

D G

You could hear it talk, you could hear it sing!

2. He played an old piece he called “Soldier’s Joy”,

And the one called “Boston Boy”;

The greatest of all was “Jennie Lynn”,

To me that’s where the fiddle begins!

Chorus: Late in the evening on about sun down,...

3. I never forget that mournful day,

When uncle Pen was called away;

They hung up his fiddle; they hung up his bow,

I knew it was time for him to go.

Chorus: Late in the evening on about sun down,...

4. I never forget that mournful day,

When Billy Monroe was called away.

The radio said Old Ricky was there,

He knew Billy asked him to sing up and pray.

Chorus: Late in the evening on about sun down,...

*Jennie Lynn instrumental solo...*

# Up This Hill And Down

capo V 200 bpm

performed by: Bobby Osborne

Music/Lyrics: Richard D. Staedtler

## *Banjo intro*

G

Chorus: Up this hill and down, up this hill again,

C<sup>7</sup>

G

Up this hill and down, up this hill again;

D

C<sup>7</sup>

G

It's a mighty, mighty long road, what ain't got no end.

G

1. Well its 5 o'clock in the morning, till 12 o'clock at night,

C<sup>7</sup>

G

5 o'clock in the morning, till 12 o'clock at night;

D

C<sup>7</sup>

G

I work so hard to live, I ain't got no life.

2. If a woman doesn't kill you, she'll drive you insane,

If a woman doesn't kill you, she'll drive you insane;

Love's about got me down, but I sure do like the pain.

Chorus: Up this hill and down, up this hill again,

Up this hill and down, up this hill again;

It's a mighty, mighty long road, what ain't got no end.

## *Banjo, mandolin (answering)*

3. Someday I'll have some money, I won't have to work so hard,

Someday I'll have some money, and I won't have to work so hard;

Saturday I'll talk to my woman, Sunday I'll talk to my Lord.

4. Sometimes I got troubles, other times its misery,

Sometimes I got troubles, other times its misery;

It seems like everything bad hangs around with me.

Chorus: Up this hill and down, up this hill again,

Up this hill and down, up this hill again;

It's a mighty, mighty long road, what ain't got no end.

# Using My Bible For A Road Map

capo IV v performed by e.g.: Don Reno & Bill Harrell Music/Lyrics: Don Reno / Charles Schroder

*banjo solo*

G

C

1. I'm using my Bible for a road map,

D

G

Ten Commandments must tell me what to do;

C

The twelve disciples are my road signs,

D

G

And Jesus will see me safely through.

D

G

Chorus: There'll be no detours in heaven,

A<sup>7</sup>

D

No rough roads along the way;

G

C

I'm using my Bible for a road map,

D

G

My last stop is heaven, some sweet day.

2. I'm using my Bible for a road map,

The children of Israel used it too;

They crossed the Red Sea off destruction,

For God was there to see them through.

Chorus: There'll be no detours in heaven,...

3. Since I've used my Bible for a road map,

I've been travelling toward the promised land;

There has been no worry or obstruction,

No rough pavement and no sinking sand. Chorus: There'll be...

4. Since I've used my Bible for a road map,

I'm insured by Jesus day and night;

And if I take the wrong direction,

My Bible will always steer me right. Chorus: There'll be...

5. I'm on the right road to glory,

Jesus leads me by the hand;

Since I've used my Bible for a road map,

All my earthly travels have been grand. Chorus: There'll be...

# Vision Of Mother

capo - V

performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: C. Stanley, R. Stanley

*fiddle 4 beats*

C

C<sup>7</sup>

1. Oft my thoughts drift back to childhood,

F

C

To the time, when I was three;

F

C

As I played before the fireside,

G<sup>7</sup>

C

‘Round my darling mother’s knee.

C

Chorus: There’s a blessed home up yonder,

F

C

Where my loved ones wait for me;

I saw mother in a vision,

<<< *stop and slow down*

G<sup>7</sup>

C

Kneeling there to pray for me.

*mandolin 4 beats as verse end*

2. Then one day our mother left us,

Daddy said, she’s come to rest;

I remember, how she loved me,

As she clutched me to her breast.

Chorus: There’s a blessed home up yonder,...

*fiddle*

3. Some sweet day I’ll meet you, mother,

Your little boy is coming home;

To see you as in days of childhood,

The one you loved and left alone.

Chorus: There’s a blessed home up yonder,...

Where my loved ones wait for me;

I saw mother in a vision,

<<< *stop and slow down*

Kneeling there to pray for me.

<<< *slow down ending*



# Wabash Cannonball

capo V v 232 bpm

performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

- G C
1. From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore,  
D G  
From the Queen of flowering mountains, to the south hills by the shore;  
C  
She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite well by all,  
D G  
She's combination of the Wabash Cannonball.
2. She came down from Birmingham one cold December day,  
As she pulled into the station, you could hear all the people say:  
"There's girl from Tennessee – she's long and she's tall,  
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash cannonball."
- G C
- Ch: Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar,  
D G  
As she glides along the woodland, through the hills and by the shore;  
C  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine; hear that lonesome hobo squall;  
D G  
You're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball.
2. Here's to daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand,  
And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land;  
When his earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall,  
They'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball.
3. Our Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say,  
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way;  
From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall,  
No chances will be taken on the Wabash Cannonball.
- Chorus: Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar,
3. I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue,...  
Across the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number Two;  
I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that's all,  
But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannonball.
- Chorus: Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar,...

# Walk Softly On This Heart Of Mine

capo - III v

performed by: The Bluegrass Boys

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

*voice*

G

1. You say you're sorry once again dear,

D

G

G<sup>7</sup>

You want me to take you back once more;

C

G

You say you need a helping hand dear,

C

D

G

But that's what you told me once before.

G

Chorus: Walk softly on this heart of mine love,

G<sup>7</sup>

Don't treat it mean and so unkind;

C

G

Let it rest in peace and quiet love,

C

D

G

Walk softly on this heart of mine.

2. I know you soon will find a new love,

I feel your heart is turned to stone;

But please let mine down real easy,

For loneliness moves in as you move on.

Chorus: Walk softly on this heart of mine love,...

# Walkin in Jerusalem

capo II

performed by: Bill Monroe

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

G C G C G  
Chorus:[I want to be ready, I want to be ready, I want to be ready (*Lord*),  
D G  
Walking in Jerusalem just like John.:]

G  
1. Oh John, Oh John, what did you say?  
D G  
*Walking in Jerusalem just like John;*

I'll meet you there on the crowning day,  
D G  
*Walking in Jerusalem just like John.*

G C G C G  
Chorus:[I want to be ready, I want to be ready, I want to be ready (*Lord*),  
D G  
Walking in Jerusalem just like John.:]

*mandolin*

2. Oh some comes crippled, and some comes lame,  
*Walking in Jerusalem just like John;*  
Some comes a-walking in Jesus' name,  
*Walking in Jerusalem just like John.*

Chorus: I want to be ready, I want to be ready, I want to be ready (*Lord*),

*mandolin*

3. Oh Judas raised Him up by holdin' His shoulder,  
*Walking in Jerusalem just like John;*  
I'll meet you there at the first crossover,  
*Walking in Jerusalem just like John.*

Chorus: I want to be ready, I want to be ready, I want to be ready (*Lord*),

*(slow down the last chorus line)*

*(italics in verse = sung in harmony, italics in chorus = sung solo)*



# Walls Of Time

capo III v 152

As performed by: Blue Grass Boys

Music/Words: Bill Monroe/Peter Rowan

*guitar A run intro,*

*mandolin solo* (A-A-A-A-A-A-D-D-A-A-A-A-D-D-A-A)

A

1. The wind is blowing 'cross the mountains,

D (G)

And down on the valley way below;

A

It sweeps the grave of my darling,

D (E) A

When I die, that's where I want to go.

Chorus: 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.

*fiddle*

2. I hear a voice out in the darkness,

It moans and whispers through the pines;

I know it's my sweetheart a calling,

I hear her through the walls of time.

Chorus: Lord, send the angels for my darling,...

*solo mandolin*

3. Our names are carved upon the tombstone;

I promised you before you died.

Our love will bloom forever darling,

When we rest side by side.

Chorus: Lord, send the angels for my darling,...

*slow down end*

*(Chords in brackets are played in other versions)*

# Waterloo

capo II 200 bpm

performed by: Stonewall Jackson

Music/Lyrics: Marijohn Wilkin / John D. Loudermilk

D

A<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: Waterloo, Waterloo, where will you meet your Waterloo?

D

G

D

Every puppy has its day, everybody has to pay;

A<sup>7</sup>

D

Everybody has to meet his Waterloo.

D

G

D

1. Now old Adam was the first in history,

E<sup>7</sup>

A<sup>7</sup>

With an apple, he was tempted and deceived;

D

G

D

Just for spite, the devil made him take a bite,

A<sup>7</sup>

D

And that's where old Adam met his Waterloo.

Chorus: Waterloo, Waterloo, where will you meet your Waterloo?

Every puppy has its day, everybody has to pay;

Everybody has to meet his Waterloo.

2. Little General, Napoleon of France,

Tried to conquer the world, but lost his pants;

Met defeat, known as „Bonaparte's Retreat“,

And that's where Napoleon met his Waterloo.

Chorus: Waterloo, Waterloo, where will you meet your Waterloo?

Every puppy has its day, everybody has to pay;

Everybody has to meet his Waterloo.

3. Now a fellow whose darling proved untrue,

Took her life, but he lost his, too;

Now he swings, where the little birdie sings,

And that's where Tom Dooley met his Waterloo.

Chorus: Waterloo, Waterloo, where will you meet your Waterloo?

Every puppy has its day, everybody has to pay;

Everybody has to meet his Waterloo.

(slow down end)

# Way Downtown (*Late Last Night*)

capo II

performed by: various artists

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*banjo solo*

- G C G
1. It was late last night when Willie came home,  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
Heard him a-rapping on the door;  
C G  
Slipping and a-sliding with his new shoes on,  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
Willie don't you rap no more.
- C G D<sup>7</sup> G
- Chorus: Oh me, oh my, what's gonna become of me?  
C G  
I've been downtown a-fooling around,  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
No one to go my bail.
2. Now where did you get them painted little shoes,  
And a new dress you wear that looks so fine?  
Got my shoes from railroad man;  
And the dress from the driver in the night.
3. I like the hills of Old West Virginia, feel right at home in Tennessee;  
North, south, east or west, it's home, sweet home to me.
4. One old shirt is 'bout all I've got, and a dollar is all I crave;  
Brought nothing with me into this world, gonna take nothing to my grave.
5. Wish I was down in old Baltimore, sitting in an easy chair;  
One arm around my old guitar, and the other around my dear.
6. Wish I had a needle and thread, as fine as I could sew;  
Sew all the good-looking girls to my back, and down the road I'd go.

# We Shall Not Be Moved (Holy)

capo 0 v 208 bpm

performed by: The Seekers

Music/Lyrics: n/a

G

D

1. Well, I'm on my way to heaven, we shall not be moved,

G

On our way to heaven, we shall not be moved,

C

G e

Just like a tree that's standing by the waterside,

G

D

G

We shall not be moved.

G

D

Chorus: We shall not, we shall not be moved,

G

We shall not, we shall not be moved;

C

G e

Just like a tree that's standing by the waterside,

G

D

G

We shall not be moved.

2. Well, on that road to freedom, we shall not be moved,

On that road to freedom, we shall not be moved;

Just like a tree that's standing by the waterside,

We shall not be moved.

Chorus: We shall not, we shall not be moved,...

3. We're brothers together, we shall not be moved,

We're brothers together, we shall not be moved;

Just like a tree that's standing by the waterside,

We shall not be moved.

Chorus: We shall not, we shall not be moved,...

3. We're sacrificed and holy, we shall not be moved,

Sacrificed and holy, we shall not be moved;

Just like a tree that's standing by the waterside,

We shall not be moved.

Chorus: We shall not, we shall not be moved,...

# We Shall Not Be Moved (union)

capo 0 v 208 bpm

performed by: The Seekers

Music/Lyrics: n/a

G

D

1. We're fighting for our freedom, we shall not be moved,

G

We're fighting for our freedom, we shall not be moved,

C

G e

Just like a tree that's standing by the waterside,

G

D

G

We shall not be moved.

G

D

Chorus: We shall not, we shall not be moved,

G

We shall not, we shall not be moved;

C

G e

Just like a tree that's standing by the waterside,

G

D

G

We shall not be moved.

2. We're fighting for our children, we shall not be moved,  
We're fighting for our children, we shall not be moved;  
Just like a tree that's standing by the waterside,  
We shall not be moved.

Chorus: We shall not, we shall not be moved,...

3. We're building a mighty union, we shall not be moved,
4. Young and old together, we shall not be moved,
5. Black and white together, we shall not be moved;

# We'll Meet Again, Sweetheart

capo IV v bpm

performed by: Pamley & Del McCoury

Music/Lyrics: Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs

*fiddle*

- G C  
1. The time has come to say good-bye,  
D G  
I'm asking you to please don't cry;  
C  
The time to me won't be so long,  
D G  
To know you're happy back at home.

G C  
Chorus: Someday we'll meet again, sweetheart,  
D G  
We'll meet, and never more to part;  
C  
Someday we'll meet again, sweetheart,  
D G  
Don't cry, so please don't break my heart.

*banjo*

2. So good-bye, now don't be blue,  
Try to be happy and be true;  
And remember what I say:  
Sweetheart, we'll meet again someday.

Chorus: Someday we'll meet again, sweetheart,...

*mandolin*

3. Oh, sweetheart, I'm leaving now,  
Yes, I'll soon be on my way;  
Each night down on my knees I'll pray,  
Sweetheart, we'll meet again someday.

Chorus: Someday we'll meet again, sweetheart,...

# When You Are Lonely

capo - III

Performed by: Osborne Brothers Music/Lyrics: Lester Flatt/Bill Monroe

*mandolin intro:* |D<sup>7</sup> |D<sup>7</sup> |G |G |

G

1. Oh, I was thinking of you, little darling,

D

On the day we first met;

G

And those words, sweetheart that you told me,

D

G

I'm sure I'll never forget.

C

G

Chorus: Oh, someday, sweetheart, when you are lonely,

D

And have no one to care for you;

G

Remember the heart you have broken,

D

G

And the one that has loved you so true.

*fiddle*

2. You told me, you've always loved me,  
And no one could ever come between;  
But it seems to me you've forgotten,  
All those things you've told then to me.

Chorus: Oh, someday, sweetheart, when you are lonely,...

*mandolin*

3. I forget those things that you told me,  
And try to start a life anew;  
But remember the heart, you have broken,  
And the one that has loved you so true.

Chorus: Oh, someday, sweetheart, when you are lonely,...

*cut off ending*

# When You Say Nothing At All

capo IV v 76 bpm performed by: Alison Krauss & Union St.

Music/Lyrics: Paul Overstreet/Don Schlitz

*Intro:* D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D

D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

1. It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart,

D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

Without saying a word, you can light up the dark;

G A<sup>7</sup>

Try as I may I could never explain,

D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

What I hear, when you don't say a thing.

D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: The smile on your face lets me know that you need me,

D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

There's a truth in your eyes sayin' you'll never leave me;

D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

The touch of your hand says you'll catch me, if ever I fall,

G A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

You say it best, when you say nothing at all.

2. All day long I can hear people talking out loud,

But when you hold me near, you drown out the crowd;

Old Mr. Webster could never define,

What's being said between your heart and mine.

*(repeat chorus + last 2 lines 2x )*

D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

Chorus: [[:The smile on your face lets me know that you need me,

D A<sup>7</sup> G (A<sup>7</sup> *(only 1st repeat)*)

There's a truth in your eyes sayin' you'll never leave me;

D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

The touch of your hand says you'll catch me, if ever I fall,

G A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>

[[:You say it best, when you say nothing at all. :]::] D A<sup>7</sup> G A<sup>7</sup>



# Where Have All The Flowers Gone

capo -

As played by: Peter, Paul & Mary

Music/Words: Pete Seeger/Joe Hickerson

- G e C D<sup>7</sup>
1. Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing;  
G e a D<sup>7</sup>  
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?  
G e C D<sup>7</sup>  
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls have picked them everyone;  
C G C D<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup>  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh, when will they ever learn?
2. Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing;  
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?  
Where have all the young girls gone? Gone for husband everyone;  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh, when will they ever learn?
3. Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing;  
Where have all the husbands gone, long time ago?  
Where have all the husbands gone? Gone for soldiers everyone;  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh, when will they ever learn?
4. Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing;  
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?  
Where have all the soldiers gone? Gone to graveyards everyone;  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh, when will they ever learn?
5. Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing;  
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?  
Where have all the graveyards gone? Gone to flowers everyone;  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh, when will they ever learn?
6. Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing;  
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?  
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls have picked them everyone;  
Oh, when will they ever learn, oh, when will they ever learn?

# Where The Soul Never Dies

capo IV v 224 bpm

performed by: Ricky Skaggs & Tony Rice

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

C

1. To Canaan's land, I'm on my way,  
G<sup>7</sup>

Where the soul (*of man*) never dies.

C

My darkest night will turn to day,

G<sup>7</sup> C

Where the soul (*of man*) never dies.

C

Chorus: No sad farewells, (*Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewells.*)

G<sup>7</sup>

No tear dimmed eyes; (*There'll be no tear dimmed eyes.*)

C

Where all is love, (*Where all is peace and joy and love.*)

G<sup>7</sup> C

And the soul never dies. (*And the soul of man never dies.*)

2. The rose is blooming there for me,  
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies;  
And I will spend eternity,  
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies.

Chorus: No sad farewells,... (*Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewells.*)

3. The love light beams across the foam,  
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies.  
It shines and lights the way to home,  
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies.

Chorus: No sad farewells,... (*Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewells.*)

4. My life will end in deathly sleep,  
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies.  
And everlasting joys I'll reap,  
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies.

Chorus: No sad farewells,... (*Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewells.*)

5. I'm on my way to that fair land,  
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies.  
Where there will be no parting hand,  
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies.

Chorus: No sad farewells,... (*Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewells.*)

# White Dove

3/4 capo –, 96 bpm. (3 part harmony) performed by: Osborne Bros.

Music/Lyrics: Carter Stanley

*fiddle 8 bars*

C

F

C

G<sup>7</sup>

C

C

F

1. In the deep rolling hills of old Virginia,

C

G<sup>7</sup>

There's a place I love so well;

C

F

Where I spent many days of my childhood,

C

G<sup>7</sup>

C

In the cabin where we loved to dwell.

C<sup>7</sup>

F

Chorus: White doves will mourn in sorrow,

C

G<sup>7</sup>

C

The willows will hang their heads;

C<sup>7</sup>

F

I live my life in sorrow,

C

G<sup>7</sup>

C

Since mother and daddy are dead.

*mandolin 4 bars*

2. We were all so happy there together,  
In our peaceful little mountain home;  
But the Savior needs angels in heaven,  
Now they sing around that great white throne.

Chorus: White doves will mourn in sorrow,...

*fiddle 8 bars*

3. As the years roll by, I often wonder:  
“Will we all be together some day?”  
And each night, as I wander through the graveyard,  
Darkness finds me, where I kneel to pray.

Chorus: White doves will mourn in sorrow,...

*slow down end*

# White Freightliner Blues

capo IV 264-304 bpm

performed by: New Grass Revival

Music/Lyrics: Townes van Zandt

*Note: verses are mostly played not 8 beats, but 16 beats per line!*

*banjo intro (verse length)*

G

C<sup>7</sup>

G

1. I'm going out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine,

C<sup>7</sup>

G

I'm going out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine;

D

C<sup>7</sup>

G

Oh, white freightliner, won't you steel away my mind?

*guitar*

2. Well, in Mexico ain't bad, Lord, people here they treat you kind,  
(yes, they do!)

Well, in Mexico ain't bad, Lord, people here they treat you kind;

Oh, white freightliner, won't you steel away my mind? *Oh!*

*banjo*

3. Well, it's bad news from Houston, half my friends are dying, *ooh!*  
You know, it's bad news from Houston, half my friends are dying;  
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steel away my mind?

*mandolin*

4. Lordy, Lord, I'm gonna ramble, till I get back to where I came, *ooh!*  
Lordy, Lord, I'm gonna ramble, till I get back to where I came;  
Till that white freightliner's gonna haul away my brain, brain, brain!

*banjo*

# Will The Circle Be Unbroken

capo II performed by: Country Gentlemen Music/Lyrics: Charles H. Gabriell/Ada R. Habershon ver. A. P. Carter

*mandolin intro:* G D G

G C G  
1. I was standing by my window, on one cold and cloudy day;  
D G  
When I saw the hearse come rolling, for to carry my mother away.

G C G  
Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye?  
D G  
There's a better home awaiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

*solo*

2. Lord, I told the undertaker: „Undertaker, please drive slow;  
For this body you are hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go!“

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye?  
There's a better home awaiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

*solo*

3. Yes, I followed close behind her, tried to cheer up and be brave;  
But my sorrows – I could not hide them, when they laid her in the grave.

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye?  
There's a better home awaiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

*solo*

4. Went back home, Lord, cold and lonesome, since my mother, she was gone;  
All my brothers and sisters crying, what a home, so sad and lone!

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye?  
There's a better home awaiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

*solo*

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye?  
*slowly >>>* G D C G  
There's a better home awaiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

---

Music/Lyrics: Bill Monroe

Chorus: Will the roses bloom where she lies sleeping,...

# You Are My Flower

capo III v

performed by: Carter Family

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*guitar intro:*    *G   D   G*

*G*

*D*

1.    The grass is just as green, the sky is just as blue;

*G*

      The day is just as bright, the birds are singing too!

*D*

Chorus: You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain for me;

*G*

      You are my flower that's blooming there for me!

*guitar break*

2.    The air is just as pure, the sunlight just as free;

      And nature seems to say: „It's all for you and me.“

Chorus: You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain for me;

      You are my flower that's blooming there for me!

*guitar break*

3.    So wear a happy smile, and life will be worthwhile;

      Forget your tears, and don't forget to smile.

Chorus: You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain for me;

      You are my flower that's blooming there for me!

*guitar break*

4.    When summertime has passed, and snow begins to fall;

      Just sing this song, and say to one and all:

Chorus: You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain for me;

      You are my flower that's blooming there for me!

# You Are My Flower

capo I

performed by: Flatt&Scruggs

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*guitar intro:*    G   D   G   D   G

G

D

Chorus: You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain so high;

G

You are my flower that's blooming there for me!

*guitar solo*

G

D

1. When summertime is gone and snow begins to fall;

G

You can sing this song, and say to one and all:

Chorus: You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain so high;

You are my flower that's blooming there for me!

*guitar solo*

2. So wear a happy smile, and life will be worthwhile;

Forget the tears, and don't forget to smile.

Chorus: You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain so high;

You are my flower that's blooming there for me!



# You Are My Sunshine

capo IV 176 bpm

performed by: Norman Blake

Music/Lyrics: Davis/Mitchell

*dobro (last verse line)*      C    G<sup>7</sup>    C

C

1. The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,

F

C

I dreamed I held you in my arms;

F

C

But when I woke dear, I was mistaken,

G<sup>7</sup>

C

And I hung my head and I cried.

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine;

You make me happy, when skies are gray.

You'll never know dear, how much I love you,

Please don't take my sunshine away.

*dobro*

2. I'll always love you and make you happy,

If you will only say the same;

But if you leave me and love another,

You'll regret it all someday.

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine;

*mandolin*

3. You told me once dear, you really loved me,

And no one could come between;

But now you've left me to love another,

You have shattered all my dreams.

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine;

*dobro*

4. In all my dreams dear, you seem to leave me,

When I awake, my poor heart pains;

So won't you come back and make me happy,

I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame.

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,...

*guitar*

# You Are My Sunshine

capo - - v 176

performed by: Norman Blake

Music/Lyrics: Davis/Mitchell

*dobro (last verse line)*

G

1. The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,

C

G

I dreamed I held you in my arms;

C

G

But when I woke dear, I was mistaken,

D<sup>7</sup>

G

And I hung my head and I cried.

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

*dobro*

2. I'll always love you and make you happy,  
If you will only say the same;  
But if you leave me and love another,  
You'll regret it all someday.

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine;

*mandolin*

3. You told me once dear, you really loved me,  
And no one could come between;  
But now you've left me to love another,  
You have shattered all my dreams.

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine;

*dobro*

4. In all my dreams dear, you seem to leave me,  
When I awake, my poor heart pains;  
So won't you come back and make me happy,  
I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame.

Chorus: You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,...

*guitar*

# You Don't Know My Mind Today

capo II 192 bpm

performed by: Jimmy Martin

Music/ Lyrics: Jimmy Skinner

*banjo intro* G C D G

G

C

1. Honey you don't know my mind, I'm lonesome all the time,

D

G

Born to lose, a drifter, that's me;

C

You can travel for so long, then a Rambler's heart goes wrong,

D

G

*But baby, you don't know my mind today.*

*guitar*

2. I've heard the music of the rails; I slept in every dirty old jail,

Oh, life's too short for you to worry me;

When I find that I can't win, I'll be checking out again,

*But baby, you don't know my mind today.*

*fiddle*

3. I've been a hobo and a tramp, my soul has done been stamped,

Yeah, things I know I've learned the hard, hard way;

You say I'm sweet and kind, I can love you a thousand times,

*Eh baby, you don't know my mind today.*

*banjo*

4. Honey you don't know my mind, I'm lonesome all the time,

I've traveled fast on this hard road, you see;

I'm not here to judge your plea, would you give my poor heart ease,

*Eh baby, you don't know my mind today.*

*mandolin*

5. Honey you don't know my mind, I'm lonesome all the time,

You made it rough, let's keep it that way;

[[:You're gonna find you were wrong, when your loving little daddy is gone;

*Eh baby, you don't know my mind today!:]*

# Your Love Is Like A Flower

capo IV, v 252

performed by: Osborne Brothers

Music/Lyrics: Traditional

*banjo intro*

1.                   G                                   C  
It was long, long ago in the moonlight,  
                  G                                   D<sup>7</sup>  
We were sitting on the banks of the stream,  
                  G                                   C  
When you whispered so sweetly, "I love you."  
                  G           D<sup>7</sup>                   G  
As the waters murmured a tune.

- G                                   C  
Chorus: Oh they tell me your love's like a flower,  
                  G                                   D<sup>7</sup>  
In the spring time it blossoms so fair;  
                  G                                   C  
In the cold wind it withers away dear,  
                  G                                   D<sup>7</sup>                   G  
And they tell me that's the way of your love.

*fiddle solo*

2. I remember the night, little darling,  
We were talking of days gone by;  
When you told me you always would love me,  
And your love for me would never die.

Chorus: Oh they tell me your love's like a flower,...

*mandolin solo*

3. It was spring when you whispered these words, dear,  
The flowers were all blooming so fair;  
But today as the snow falls around me,  
I can see that your love isn't there.

Chorus: Oh they tell me your love's like a flower,...