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# 1. 25 MINUTES TO GO\_TÓNINA HRANÁ = C\_KAPODASTR = 0\_C DUR

Johnny Cash at Folsom Prison As dur→B → Fdur: [https://youtu.be/mLsjCLF\\_CtM](https://youtu.be/mLsjCLF_CtM)

1. <sup>C</sup> Well they're building a gallows outside my cell and I've got 25 minutes to <sup>G7</sup> go,  
And the whole town's waitin' just to hear me yell – I've got 24 minutes to <sup>C</sup> go.  
Well they gave me some beans for my last meal – I've got 23 minutes to <sup>G7</sup> go,  
But nobody asked me how I feel – I've got 22 minutes to <sup>C</sup> 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!

\*\*\*

Gallows=šibenice; spit=plivl mu do očí; spine=páteř; noose=smyčka; buzzards=káňata;

## 2. 500 MILES\_C\_0\_CDUR

John Duffy and Country Gentlemen 1963 C dur: <https://youtu.be/2DYdXfylcG8>

1. If you <sup>C</sup> miss the train I'm <sup>Ami</sup> on, you will <sup>Dmi</sup> know, that I am gone,  
You can <sup>G7</sup> hear the whistle blow a hundred <sup>C</sup> miles;  
A hundred <sup>C</sup> miles, a hundred <sup>Ami</sup> miles, a hundred <sup>Dmi</sup> miles, a hundred miles,  
You can <sup>G7</sup> hear the whistle blow a hundred <sup>C</sup> 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 \*\*\*

### 3. A SIMPLE LIFE\_D\_2\_EDUR

Ricky Skaggs E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SOiFFHJNAvQ>

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

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

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.

**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,

Oh, I live a simple life!

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. \*\*\*

Nap=zdřimnuti;

## 4. ANGEL BAND\_G\_4\_HDUR\_WALTZ

Stanley Brothers C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3eX57rPXN2k>

1. My <sup>G</sup> latest sun is <sup>C</sup> sinking <sup>G</sup> fast,

My race is <sup>D</sup> nearly <sup>G</sup> run;

My longest trials <sup>C</sup> now are <sup>G</sup> passed,

My triumph <sup>D</sup> has be- <sup>G</sup> gun.

**Chorus:** <sup>D</sup> Oh come <sup>G</sup> angel band, <sup>D</sup> Come and <sup>G</sup> around me stand,

<sup>C</sup> Bear me away on your <sup>G</sup> snow white wings,

To my immor- <sup>D</sup> tal <sup>G</sup> home;

<sup>C</sup> Bear me away on your <sup>G</sup> snow white wings,

To my immor- <sup>D</sup> tal <sup>G</sup> 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.

3. I've almost reached my heavenly home, My spirit loudly sings;  
The holy ones, behold they come, I hear the noise of wings. \*\*\*

## 5. ARE YOU TIRED OF ME, MY DARLING? \_C\_0\_CDUR

Jim and Jesse McReynolds H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nc3lkTNCNfo>

1. <sup>C</sup> Are you tired of me, my <sup>F</sup> darling?

<sup>G7</sup> Did you mean those words you <sup>C</sup> said;

That would make me yours for- <sup>F</sup> ever,

<sup>G7</sup> Since the day when we were <sup>C</sup> wed?

**Chorus:** <sup>G7</sup> Tell me, could you live life <sup>C</sup> over,

<sup>F</sup> Could you make it other- <sup>C</sup> wise?

Are you tired of me, my <sup>F</sup> darling?

<sup>G7</sup> Answer only with your <sup>C</sup> eyes.

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.

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? \*\*\*

## 6. AS LOVELY AS YOU\_D\_4\_WALTZ\_FIS DUR

Alan Jackson H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3GN-JHuwtZY>

1. **D** The big moon is rising so **G** bright in the **D** sky;  
But it won't shine brighter, than the **E7** stars in your **A7** eyes.  
It **D** rises above me so **G** bright, so **D** blue,  
And **G** I won't see **D** anyone as **A7** lovely as **D** you.
- Chorus:** **G** Take **Fis mi** **C** me into the **D** night,  
**C** Past these lonely **Emi** dreams in my **A7** heart;  
**G** I love **A7** you, **Hmi** more than I could **Fismi** show you,  
**G** More than I could **A7** know in my **D** heart.
2. So lay 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.\*\*\*

## 7. ASHES OF LOVE\_G\_2\_ADUR

Jim and Jesse McReynolds A dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJgG\\_b92Hd4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJgG_b92Hd4)

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Ashes of love <sup>C</sup> cold <sup>G</sup> as <sup>D</sup> ice,

You made the debt and I'll pay the <sup>G</sup> price;

Our love is gone <sup>C</sup> there's <sup>G</sup> no <sup>D</sup> doubt,

Ashes of love the flame burned <sup>G</sup> out.

1. The <sup>G</sup> love light that gleams <sup>C</sup> in <sup>G</sup> your <sup>D</sup> eyes,

Has gone out to my surp- <sup>G</sup> rise;

We said good-bye, <sup>C</sup> my <sup>G</sup> heart <sup>D</sup> bled,

I can't revive our love that's <sup>G</sup> dead.

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. \*\*\*

## 8. BACK HOME AGAIN\_G\_0\_GDUR

John Denver E dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZJUunnXg\\_oY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZJUunnXg_oY)

1. There's a **G** storm across the **G7** valley, **C** clouds are rolling in, The **D7** afternoon is heavy on your **G** shoulder.

There's a truck out on the f **G7** our lane a **C** mile or more away, The **D7** whining of his wheels just makes it **G** 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.

**Chorus:** **C** Hey, it's good to **D7** be back home **G** again **G7** ;

**C** Sometimes **D7** this old farm **G** feels like a long lost **C** friend; Yes and **D7** hey, it's good to be back home **G** 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.

\*\*\*



## 9. BANKS OF THE OHIO\_G\_2\_ADUR

Olivia Newton John C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BWJ01BSRM4>

1. **G** I asked my love to take a **D** walk,  
To take a walk, just a little **G** way;  
And as we walked, then we would **C** talk,  
All **G** about **D** our wedding **G** 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.”

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.” \*\*\*  
plunged my knife=vrazil jsem jí svůj nůž;

## 10. BEFORE I MET YOU\_G\_3\_WALTZ\_BDUR (DAKOTA)

Flatt and Scruggs G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mx5xCexcjBM>

1. <sup>G</sup> I thought I had seen pretty <sup>C</sup> girls in my <sup>G</sup> time,

But that was before I met <sup>D7</sup> you;

I <sup>G</sup> never saw one that I <sup>C</sup> wanted for <sup>G</sup> mine,

But that was <sup>D7</sup> be-fore I met <sup>G</sup> you.

**Chorus:** I <sup>C</sup> thought I was swinging the <sup>G</sup> world by the tail,

I thought I could never be <sup>D7</sup> blue;

I <sup>G</sup> thought I'd been kissed and I <sup>C</sup> thought I'd been <sup>G</sup> loved,

But that was <sup>D7</sup> be-fore I met <sup>G</sup> you.

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.

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. \*\*\*

# 11. BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN\_C\_4\_EDUR

Harry McClintock C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tLKdxjCpw6U>

1. <sup>C</sup> One evening as the sun went down and the jungle <sup>G7</sup> fire was <sup>C</sup> burning,

Down the track came a hobo hiking and he said boys <sup>G7</sup> I'm not <sup>C</sup> turning!

I'm <sup>F</sup> headed for a <sup>C</sup> land that's <sup>F</sup> far <sup>C</sup> away be- <sup>F</sup> side the <sup>C</sup> crystal <sup>G7</sup> fountains,

So <sup>C</sup> come with me, we'll go and see the Big Rock <sup>G7</sup> Candy <sup>C</sup> Mountains.

2. In the Big Rock Candy Mountains there's a <sup>F</sup> land that's fair and <sup>C</sup> bright,

Where the <sup>F</sup> handouts grow on <sup>C</sup> bushes and you <sup>F</sup> sleep out every <sup>G7</sup> night;

Where the <sup>C</sup> boxcars are all empty and the <sup>F</sup> sun shines every <sup>C</sup> day,

On the <sup>F</sup> birds and the <sup>C</sup> bees and the <sup>F</sup> cigarette <sup>C</sup> trees,

Where the <sup>F</sup> lemonade <sup>C</sup> springs where the <sup>F</sup> bluebird <sup>C</sup> sings –

In the <sup>G7</sup> Big Rock Candy <sup>C</sup> 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. \*\*\*

## 12. BIG SPIKE HAMMER\_G\_4\_HDUR

Osborne Brothers H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t47GuxxNReE>

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

**C** Lord, it's bursting my **Emi** side.

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

**C** Still she's not satis- **Emi** **D** fied .

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

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

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.

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,... **Emi** Big spike hammer, big spike hammer **D G** .\*\*\*

Ripple=rámus; spike hammer=palice na zatloukání úchytek kolejnic;

### 13. BLOWING IN THE WIND\_G\_0\_GDUR

Flatt and Scruggs C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gB2nwbZZEGo>

The <sup>C</sup> answer is <sup>D</sup> blowing in the <sup>G</sup> wind.

1. <sup>G</sup> How many <sup>C</sup> roads must a <sup>C</sup> man walk <sup>Emi</sup> down,

<sup>G</sup> Be- fore you <sup>C</sup> call him a <sup>D</sup> man?

<sup>G</sup> How many <sup>C</sup> seas must the <sup>G</sup> white dove <sup>Emi</sup> sail,

<sup>G</sup> Be- fore she <sup>C</sup> sleeps in the <sup>D</sup> sand?

<sup>G</sup> How many <sup>C</sup> times must the <sup>G</sup> cannon balls <sup>Emi</sup> fly,

<sup>G</sup> Be- fore they're for- ever <sup>C</sup> <sup>D</sup> banned?

**Chorus:** The <sup>C</sup> answer, my <sup>D</sup> friend, is <sup>G</sup> blowing in the <sup>Emi</sup> wind,

The <sup>C</sup> answer is <sup>D</sup> blowing in the <sup>G</sup> 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?
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? \*\*\*

# 14. BLUE MOON OF KENTUCKY\_G\_5\_WALTZ A 4/4\_CDUR

Bill Monroe and Bluegrass Boys C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LKuTiprotq0>

1. <sup>G</sup> Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on <sup>C</sup> shining,  
Shine <sup>G</sup> on the one that's gone and proved un-<sup>D</sup> true.  
Blue <sup>G</sup> Moon of Kentucky keep on <sup>C</sup> shining,  
Shine <sup>G</sup> on the one that's <sup>D</sup> gone and left me <sup>G</sup> blue.

**Chorus:** It was <sup>C</sup> on moonlight night,

The <sup>G</sup> stars were shining bright,

And they <sup>C</sup> whispered from on high:

"Your <sup>G</sup> love has said good-Dbye!"

2. <sup>G</sup> Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on <sup>C</sup> shining, Shine <sup>G</sup> on the one that's <sup>D</sup> gone and said: "Good-  
<sup>G</sup>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,..." \*\*\*

## 15. BLUE NIGHT\_G\_5\_CDUR

Bill Monroe C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kwse0lcaaYA>

1. <sup>G</sup> Blue night, (I've) got you on my mind;

Blue night, I can't keep from <sup>C</sup> crying.

You <sup>G</sup> found someone <sup>C</sup> that was new,

And <sup>G</sup> quit someone that you knew was true,

Blue <sup>D</sup> night, (I've) got you on my <sup>G</sup> 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.:]\*\*

Reap=sklízet;

## 16. BLUE RIDGE CABIN HOME\_G\_4\_HDUR

Flatt and Scruggs B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WCKBD17GKV4>

1. <sup>G</sup> There's a well beaten <sup>G7</sup> path on an <sup>C</sup> old mountainside,

Where I <sup>D</sup> wandered when I was a <sup>G</sup> lad.

Well I wandered <sup>G7</sup> alone from a <sup>C</sup> place I call home,

In those <sup>D</sup> Blue Ridge Hills far <sup>C</sup> away.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Oh, I love those hills of old Vir- <sup>C</sup> ginia,

From those <sup>D</sup> Blue Ridge Hills I did <sup>G</sup> roam.

When I die, I want you to bury me in the <sup>C</sup> mountains;

Far <sup>D</sup> away in my Blue Ridge Mountain <sup>G</sup> 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.

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. \*\*\*

ramshackle shack=zchátralá chatř;



# 17. BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN GIRL\_G\_3\_BDUR

Blue Highway B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dz-1XwuEe-Y>

1. <sup>G</sup> Sure it's cold here <sup>C</sup> in Chi- <sup>G</sup> cago, the wind can <sup>D</sup> cut you like a <sup>G</sup> knife.

Another day, another <sup>C</sup> dollar – what a <sup>Ami</sup> way to spend your <sup>D</sup> life.

She was <sup>G</sup> young and <sup>C</sup> I was <sup>G</sup> restless, 's why I set <sup>D</sup> out to see the <sup>G</sup> world;

Left my home in old Vir- <sup>C</sup> ginia, and my <sup>G</sup> Blue <sup>D</sup> Ridge Mountain <sup>G</sup> girl.

**Chorus:** I can see her <sup>C</sup> standing by the <sup>G</sup> window,

There's nothing <sup>C</sup> sadder in the <sup>D</sup> world;

Than to see those <sup>Emi</sup> green eyes, <sup>C</sup> all red from <sup>G</sup> crying,

Of my Blue <sup>D</sup> Ridge Mountain <sup>G</sup> 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. \*\*\*

## 18. BLUE SKIES AND TEARDROPS\_G\_0\_GDUR

Wendy Burch B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i4zSODM7mkA>

**Chorus:** Now <sup>G</sup> blue skies and teardrops got <sup>C</sup> me <sup>G</sup> down,  
And the <sup>D</sup> wheat straw in the wind keeps blowing <sup>C</sup> round and <sup>G</sup> round;  
Miles full of emptiness is all <sup>C</sup> I've <sup>G</sup> found,  
And the <sup>D</sup> road says you've <sup>C</sup> got to move <sup>G</sup> along.

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.
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. \*\*\*

Settles=usadí se;

## 19. BLUE YODEL № 3\_C\_0\_CDUR

Country Gentlemen B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vss0SkfCiFo>

1. <sup>C</sup> She's long, she's tall, she's six feet from the ground <sup>C7</sup> ,  
She's <sup>F</sup> long, she's tall, she's six feet from the <sup>C</sup> ground;  
She's <sup>G7</sup> tailor made, Lord she ain't no hand me <sup>C</sup> down.  
Yodel layee, <sup>G7</sup> layooh, yod <sup>C</sup> layee.
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.
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.
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. \*\*\*

Mane=hříva;

## 20. BLUEST MAN IN TOWN\_G\_4\_WALTZ\_HDUR

Bill Monroe B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q9ABgml9IAc>

1. <sup>G</sup>You went away to <sup>G7</sup>leave me here,

To <sup>C</sup>find some- <sup>D</sup>body <sup>G</sup>new;

You're happy now with <sup>G7</sup>your new love

And <sup>C</sup>I'm <sup>D</sup>alone and <sup>G</sup>blue.

**Chorus:** The shadows are creeping <sup>G7</sup>around my door,

The <sup>C</sup>sun will <sup>D</sup>soon go <sup>G</sup>down.

The night birds are crying <sup>G7</sup>away on the mountain,

I'm the <sup>C</sup>bluest <sup>D</sup>man in <sup>G</sup>town.

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. \*\*\*

Creeping=plíží se;

## 21. BODY AND SOUL\_G\_3\_BDUR

Bill Monroe E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P7WBbWDmbq0>

1. <sup>G</sup> See that <sup>F</sup> train coming <sup>G</sup> round the bend,

Carrying the <sup>F</sup> one that I <sup>D</sup> love;

Her <sup>G</sup> beautiful <sup>C</sup> body is <sup>G</sup> still here on Earth,

But her soul has been <sup>D</sup> called up abo- <sup>G</sup> ve.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Body and <sup>F</sup> soul, <sup>G</sup> body and <sup>C</sup> soul,

<sup>G</sup> That's how she loved me – with <sup>D</sup> body and <sup>G</sup> soul.

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.

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. \*\*\* *Někdy: With Body and Soul*

## 22. BORN WITH A HAMMER IN MY HAND\_G\_4\_HDUR

Blue Highway H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MKCV0OS18AM>

1. <sup>G</sup> I was born with a <sup>D</sup> hammer in my <sup>G</sup> hand;

It's the kind of life I doubt you'd under-<sup>C</sup> stand;

'd <sup>G</sup> give anything just to hear that cold steel ring,

'Cause I was born with a <sup>D</sup> hammer in my <sup>G</sup> hand.

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.

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.

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.

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! \*\*\*

## 23. BURY ME BENEATH THE WILLOW\_C\_2\_DDUR

All Stars (Alison Kraus, D.J.Crowe) E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jzA68Ohwke4>

1. My <sup>C</sup> heart is sad and <sup>F</sup> full of sorrow,  
    <sup>C</sup> Weeping for the one I <sup>G7</sup> love.  
        <sup>C</sup> When shall I see her, <sup>F</sup> oh, no never,  
            <sup>C</sup> 'Till we <sup>G7</sup> meet in Heaven <sup>C</sup> 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.
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.
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. \*\*\*  
weeping willow tree=smuteční vrba; grieving=truchlení;

## 24. CABIN OF LOVE\_G\_2\_ADUR

Lonesome River Band G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nf5Z2lmjXbY>

1. <sup>G</sup> I'm only a dreamer of <sup>C</sup> romance,

My <sup>G</sup> love dreams can never come <sup>D</sup> true.

<sup>G</sup> I'll just pretend that I'm <sup>C</sup> happy,

And <sup>D</sup> smile through these tears, dear, at <sup>G</sup> you.

**Chorus:** I've <sup>C</sup> dreamed of a cabin of <sup>G</sup> love, dear,

Where all of our dreams would come <sup>D</sup> true;

But <sup>G</sup> another has taken my <sup>C</sup> cabin,

And <sup>D</sup> left me so lonely and <sup>G</sup> blue.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Pretend=předstírat; linger=nepolevovat;



## 25. CABIN ON THE HILL\_C\_2\_DDUR

Flatt and Scruggs Cis dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Xh3pwda0kc>

1. <sup>C</sup> 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),  
'Neath the shadow of the <sup>G7</sup> tree ('neath the <sup>D</sup> shadow of the <sup>G</sup> tree).  
If I only had my <sup>C</sup> 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),  
To the cabin on the hill (to the <sup>F</sup> cabin on the <sup>C</sup> 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).  
\*\*\*

## 26. BATON ROUGE\_C\_2\_DDUR

New Grass Revival E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LIB13SPkAzQ>

1. **Ami** I've spent last **G** night in the arms of a **F** girl in Louisi- **C** ana,  
**G** And though I'm out on the **C** highway, my **F** thoughts are still with **G** her;  
**Ami** Such a strange combi- **G** nation of a **F** woman and a **C** child,  
**G** Such a strange situ- **C** ation stopping **F** every 20 **G** miles, calling Baton **C** Rouge.
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.
- Chorus: **C** 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:
3. **C** Hello, Sa- **G** mantha dear, I **Ami** hope you're feeling **G** fine, **C** And it won't be **G** longer, till I'm  
**Ami** with you all the **G** time;  
But until **F** then, I'll spend my **G** money upright **C** down to my last **F** dime, oho **G** hoh, in  
Baton **C** Rouge.

..\*\*  
Dime=deseticent;

## 27. CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLING\_G\_0\_GDUR

Larry Cordle G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8o67tedudgw>

1. <sup>G</sup> The days are dark, the nights are lonely,

Since you've <sup>C</sup> left me all <sup>G</sup> alone.

I loved you <sup>C</sup> so, my little <sup>G</sup> darling,

I've worried <sup>C</sup> so, <sup>D</sup> since you've been <sup>G</sup> gone.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Sweetheart of mine, can't you hear me calling?

A million <sup>C</sup> times I've loved you <sup>G</sup> best;

I mistreated <sup>C</sup> you, Lord and I'm <sup>G</sup> sorry,

Come back to <sup>C</sup> me, <sup>D</sup> hear my <sup>G</sup> 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.

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..\*\*\*

## 28. CAROLINA MOON\_D\_2\_EDUR

Lou Reid E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jxSYRmPHGTO>

1. I looked out my window, as the night be- gins to fall, Like a blanket onto the Carolina  
pines, As the moon shines like a halo on her picture on the wall,

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?

Chorus: Oh, Carolina moon, Look down and tell me is it true?

Could it be she's dreaming too? Of the times we had  
that passed away too soon, When we loved be- neath the Caro- lina  
moon.

3. Reason why she left, I don't re- member now at all,

I guess those things just fade away;

But there's parts of that our memory so clearly I re- call,

Like the nights we lay be- neath your sky, way you both did shine. \*\*\*

## 29. CIGAREETES, WHUSKY AND WILD, WILD WOMEN\_G\_4\_WALTZ\_HDUR

Red Ingle G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hqk3osxS4wQ&list=PL0434FACEC275F38B>

1. <sup>G</sup> Once I was happy and <sup>C</sup> had a good <sup>G</sup> wife;

I had enough money to <sup>A7</sup> last me for <sup>D</sup> life.

<sup>G</sup> I met with a gal, and we <sup>C</sup> went on a <sup>G</sup> spree;

She taught me to smoke and <sup>D</sup> drink whu- <sup>G</sup> sky.

**Chorus:** Ciga- <sup>G</sup> reetes and whusky and <sup>C</sup> wild, wild <sup>G</sup> women,

They'll drive you crazy; they'll <sup>A7</sup> drive you in- <sup>G</sup> sane.

Ciga- <sup>G</sup> reetes and whusky and <sup>C</sup> wild, wild <sup>G</sup> women,

They'll drive you crazy; they'll <sup>D</sup> drive you in- <sup>G</sup> sane.

2. Cigareetes are a blight on the whole human race, A man is a monkey with one in his face;

Take warning dear friend, take warning dear brother: A fire's on one end, a fool's on the other.

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.

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: \*\*\*

Spree=flám;insane=šílený; blight=kletba;

### 30. CLOSE BY\_G\_2\_WALTZ\_ADUR

Bill Monroe A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2PovWQ7s9yY>

1. <sup>G</sup>You've gone so <sup>D</sup>far away, my <sup>G</sup>darling,  
Each <sup>C</sup>time I think of you I cry;  
I press your picture to my <sup>G</sup>bosom,  
Then I <sup>D</sup>feel that you're close <sup>G</sup>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)

\*\*\*

### 31. COCAINE BLUES\_C\_2\_DDUR

Johnny Cash D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aq344ks1ieg>

1. <sup>C</sup> Early one morning, while making the rouse,  
I took a shot of cocaine, and I <sup>G7</sup> shot my woman down; I went right home and I went to bed;  
I <sup>C</sup> 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!” \*\*\*
- Rouse=probudit; 0.44=revolver ráže 0,44 palce; warrant=soudní příkaz; slapped=plácnout; carcass=mršina; bitch=čubka;

## 32. COLLEEN MALONE\_C\_4\_EDUR

Hot Rize E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxts0wPmxu4>

1. <sup>C</sup> It's been ten years and <sup>F</sup> three since I <sup>C</sup> first went to <sup>Ami</sup> sea,  
Since I'd <sup>F</sup> sailed from Old <sup>D</sup> Ireland at <sup>G7</sup> home;  
But those <sup>C</sup> hills lush and <sup>F</sup> green were a <sup>C</sup> part of my <sup>Ami</sup> dream,  
When I <sup>F</sup> dreamed of my <sup>G7</sup> Colleen Ma- <sup>C</sup> lone.
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.
- Chorus:** As the <sup>G7</sup> soft breezes blow, through the <sup>F</sup> meadow I <sup>C</sup> go,  
Past the <sup>F</sup> mill with the <sup>C</sup> moss covered <sup>G7</sup> stone.  
Up the pathway I climbed, through the <sup>F</sup> woods and the <sup>C</sup> vines,  
To <sup>F</sup> be with my <sup>G7</sup> Colleen Ma- <sup>C</sup> lone.
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.
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.\*\*\*

Lush=bujná vegetace; moss=mech;



### 33. COPPER KETTLE\_C\_5\_FDUR

Country gentlemen F dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dW9jyZMb54M>

Joan Baez Es dur  $\frac{3}{4}$  <https://youtu.be/glMQXjy46J8>

1. **C** Get you a **G** copper **C** kettle, get you a **G** copper **C** coil,  
**E7** Cover with new made **Ami** corn mash, and **D** never more you'll **G7** toil;  
While you'll **Ami** lay there by the **Emi** juniper, **Ami** while the moon is **E7** bright,  
Watching those jugs a- **Ami** filling, in the **E7** pale moon- **Ami** light.
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.
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 \*\*\*
- Copper kettle=měděný kotel; mash=kaše; toil=dřina;

## 34. CORA IS GONE\_D\_2\_WALTZ\_EDUR

Flatt and Scruggs Es dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oabiMXp6cs&index=2&list=PLxp-3I5MlCk2vtN\\_X6sPgf\\_9KTL-3fKd](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oabiMXp6cs&index=2&list=PLxp-3I5MlCk2vtN_X6sPgf_9KTL-3fKd)

1. <sup>D</sup> Wind's through tonight <sup>G</sup> blowing so <sup>D</sup> lonesome,

Singing to me a <sup>A7</sup> song;

The <sup>D</sup> whippoorwill call is <sup>G</sup> just a re- <sup>D</sup> minder,

Pretty girls have <sup>A7</sup> hearts made of <sup>D</sup> stone.

**Chorus:** I <sup>G</sup> wake with the blues at <sup>D</sup> dawn,

My <sup>G</sup> darling Corey is <sup>D</sup> gone <sup>A7</sup> ;

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

But my darling <sup>A7</sup> Corey is <sup>D</sup> 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.

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. \*\*\*

Whippoorwill=americký noční pták; raiment=roucho; Dark hollow=tmavá díra;

## 35. COTTON FIELDS \_E\_0\_EDUR

Johnny Cash Cis dur→Es→Cis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VRNzdRFnn0c>

1. When I <sup>E</sup> was a little bitty baby, my mama would <sup>A</sup> rock me in the <sup>E</sup> cradle,

In them old cotton fields back <sup>H7</sup> home;

When I <sup>E</sup> was a little bitty baby, my mama would <sup>A</sup> rock me in the <sup>E</sup> cradle,

In them old <sup>H7</sup> cotton fields back <sup>E</sup> home.

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

In them old cotton fields back <sup>H7</sup> home;

It was <sup>E</sup> down in Louisiana, just about a <sup>A</sup> mile from Texar- <sup>E</sup> kana,

In them old <sup>H7</sup> cotton fields back <sup>E</sup> home.

2. [:It may sound a little funny, but you didn't make very much money,

In them old cotton fields back home.:]

3. [:I was over in Arkansas, people ask me what you come here for,

In them old cotton fields back home.:].\*\*\*

get rotten=hnijou;

## 36. COUNTRY ROADS\_G\_3\_BDUR

John Denver A dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PZBQjTF\\_Hpk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PZBQjTF_Hpk)

1. <sup>G</sup> Almost heaven, <sup>Emi</sup> West Virginia,

<sup>D</sup> Blue Ridge Mountains, <sup>C</sup> Shenandoah <sup>G</sup> river.

Life is old there, <sup>Emi</sup> older than the trees,

<sup>D</sup> Younger than the mountains, <sup>C</sup> blowing like a <sup>G</sup> breeze.

**Chorus:** Country roads, take me <sup>D</sup> home, To the <sup>Emi</sup> place, I be- <sup>C</sup> long,

West Vir- <sup>G</sup> ginia, mountain <sup>D</sup> momma, Take me <sup>C</sup> home, country <sup>G</sup> 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.

3. I hear her <sup>D</sup> voice, in the <sup>Emi</sup> morning mist she calls me,

<sup>C</sup> Radio re- <sup>G</sup> minds me of my <sup>D</sup> home far a-way;

<sup>Emi</sup> Driving down the <sup>F</sup> road I gather <sup>C</sup> feeling that I should have been

Home <sup>D</sup> yesterday, yester- <sup>D7</sup> day. \*\*\*

Gather=shromáždít;

## 37. CRYING HOLY\_G\_2\_ADUR

Bill Monroe Es dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JP09oNGYa4g>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Crying Holy unto the Lord,

Crying <sup>C</sup> Holy unto the <sup>G</sup> Lord;

Oh, if <sup>C</sup> I <sup>G</sup> could, I sure- <sup>C</sup> ly <sup>G</sup> would,

Stand on the rock (*Great* <sup>D</sup> *God!*) where Moses <sup>G</sup> stood.

1. Sinners, <sup>G</sup> run and hide your face,

Sinners, <sup>C</sup> run and hide your <sup>G</sup> face;

Go, run in- <sup>C</sup> to the <sup>G</sup> rocks, and hide <sup>C</sup> your <sup>G</sup> face,

Cause I ain't (*Lord, Lord*) <sup>D</sup> no stranger <sup>G</sup> now.

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.

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.

\*\*\*

Sinners=hříšníci; baptized=pokřtěný;

### 38. CRYING MY HEART OUT OVER YOU\_G\_0\_GDUR

Flat and Scruggs Fis dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZH8W6cSKxi0&list=RDZH8W6cSKxi0#t=7>

1. <sup>G</sup> Oh somewhere the music's playing soft and <sup>D</sup> low,

And a stranger holds the one that I love <sup>G</sup> so.

I was blind I could not <sup>G7</sup> see, that you <sup>C</sup> meant the world to <sup>Ami</sup> me,

But <sup>D</sup> like a fool I stood and watched you <sup>G</sup> go.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Now I'm crying my heart out over <sup>D</sup> you,

Those <sup>Ami</sup> blue eyes now they <sup>D</sup> smile at someone <sup>G</sup> new.

Ever since you went <sup>G7</sup> away, I died a <sup>C</sup> little more each <sup>Ami</sup> day,

For I'm <sup>D</sup> crying my heart out over <sup>G</sup> 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. \*\*\*

Gloom=šero;

### 39. CUCKOO BIRD\_G\_4\_HDUR

Osborne Brothers H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BVdenKjZ3T8>

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

She **C** warbles, as she **D** flies.

But I **G** never give her **Emi** water,

Till the **C** fourteenth of Ju- **D** ly.

1. **G** It is often, that I **Emi** wonder,

Why **C** women love **D** men.

And I'd **G** look back, and I **Emi** wonder,

Why **C** men are **D** men.

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

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

Warbles=švitoří; woe=neštěstí;

## 40. DANIEL PRAYED\_G\_3\_BDUR

Ricky Skaggs and Patty Loveless D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=98jNS8MmEqw>

1. <sup>G</sup> I read about a man one day, who wasted not his time away,

He prayed to <sup>Emi</sup> God every morning, <sup>A7</sup> noon, and <sup>D</sup> night;

He cared not <sup>G</sup> for the things of bail, he trusted One who never fails,

Oh, Daniel prayed every morning, <sup>D</sup> noon, and <sup>G</sup> night!

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Old Daniel served this living God, while upon this Earth he trod;

He prayed to God every morning, <sup>A7</sup> noon, and <sup>D</sup> night;

He cared not <sup>G</sup> for the King's decree but trusted God to set him free;

Old Daniel prayed every morning, <sup>D</sup> noon, and <sup>G</sup> 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!

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! \*\*\*



# 41. DANNY\_BOY\_G\_0\_GDUR

Bill Monroe G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SoP0d3IFR50&list=RDS0P0d3IFR50#t=7>

1. Oh Danny <sup>G</sup> boy, the pipes, the pipes are <sup>C</sup> calling;

From glen to <sup>G</sup> glen, and <sup>A7</sup> down the mountain-<sup>D</sup> side.

The summer's <sup>G</sup> gone and all the roses <sup>C</sup> falling,

'Tis you 'tis <sup>G</sup> you, must <sup>D</sup> go and I must <sup>G</sup> bide.

**Chorus:** But come ye back, when <sup>C</sup> summer's in the <sup>G</sup> meadow;

Or when the valley's <sup>A7</sup> hushed and white with <sup>D</sup> snow.

'Tis I'll be <sup>G</sup> there in <sup>C</sup> sunshine or in <sup>G</sup> shadow <sup>Emi</sup>,

Oh, Danny <sup>G</sup> boy, oh, Danny <sup>C</sup> boy, I <sup>D</sup> love you <sup>G</sup> so.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Glen=rokle; bide=čekat; hushed=upokojit;

## 42. DARK AS A DUNGEON\_C\_3\_WALTZ\_ESDUR

Merle Travis A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-FPmSLzsbDM>

1. Come and <sup>C</sup>listen, you <sup>Emi</sup>fellows, so <sup>F</sup>young and so <sup>G7</sup>fine,

And <sup>C</sup>seek not your fortune in the <sup>F</sup>dark dreary <sup>C</sup>mine;

It will form like a <sup>Emi</sup>habit and <sup>F</sup>seep in your <sup>G7</sup>soul,

Till the <sup>C</sup>stream of your blood runs as <sup>F</sup>black as the <sup>C</sup>coal.

**Chorus:** Where it's <sup>G7</sup>dark as a dungeon and <sup>F</sup>damp as the <sup>C</sup>dew;

Where the <sup>G7</sup>danger is double and the <sup>F</sup>pleasures are <sup>C</sup>few;

Where the rain never <sup>Emi</sup>falls, and the <sup>F</sup>sun never <sup>G7</sup>shines,

It's <sup>C</sup>dark as a dungeon way <sup>F</sup>down in the <sup>C</sup>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.

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.\*\*\*

Dreary=chmurný; seep=prosakovat; dungeon=žalář, mučirna; damp=vlhký; fiend=zloduch; dope=droga; lure=pokušení

### 43. DEEP BLUE SEA\_C\_2\_DDUR

Lars-Ake Lindegren G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T-9AUNW0nHM>

1. <sup>C</sup> It was on one Sunday <sup>F</sup> evening,  
Just <sup>C</sup> about the hour of <sup>G7</sup> three;  
When my <sup>C</sup> darling started to <sup>F</sup> leave me,  
For to <sup>C</sup> sail on the <sup>G7</sup> deep blue <sup>C</sup> 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.
- Forsaken=opustil; drowned=utopil se;

\*\*\*

## 44. DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS\_G\_0\_GDUR

Gene Autry Es dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zKCb-U-FhmU>

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

Deep in the heart of **D** Texas;

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

Deep in the heart of **G** 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.

\*\*\*

Wail=vyjí; doggies bawl=kolty štěkají;

## 45. DIM LIGHTS, THICK SMOKE\_G\_4\_HDUR

Flat and Scruggs E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMxIYq0Csqw>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Dim lights, thick smoke, and loud, loud <sup>C</sup> music,

Is the <sup>G</sup> only kind of life you'll ever under- <sup>D</sup> stand;

Dim <sup>G</sup> lights, thick smoke and loud, loud <sup>C</sup> music,

You'll <sup>G</sup> never make a wife to a <sup>D</sup> home-loving <sup>G</sup> man.

1. A <sup>G</sup> home and little children mean nothing to <sup>C</sup> you,

A <sup>G</sup> house filled with love and a husband so <sup>D</sup> true;

You'd <sup>G</sup> rather have a drink with the first guy you <sup>C</sup> meet,

And the <sup>G</sup> only home you know is the <sup>D</sup> club down the <sup>G</sup> street.

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. \*\*\*

Dim lights, thick smoke =tlumená světla a hustý kouř;

## 46. DO YOU WANT TO LIVE IN GLORY? \_D\_3\_FDUR

Lonesome River Band F dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SAepajiUOE8>

**Chorus:** Do you <sup>D</sup> want to live in glory? (up in glory)

Oh dear <sup>Hmi</sup> friend – forever <sup>A7</sup> more? (forever more)

Do you <sup>D</sup> want a life eternal,

Somewhere <sup>Hmi</sup> on <sup>A7</sup> that golden <sup>D</sup> 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.
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.
3. 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. \*\*\*

Eternal=věčný;

## 47. DON'T CLOSE YOUR EYES\_G\_D\_HUR

Elvis Presley G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0WIBVCTrUTw>

1. <sup>G</sup> I know you loved <sup>C</sup> him, a long time <sup>G</sup> ago **Fis Emi**,

Even now, in my <sup>C</sup> arms, <sup>D</sup> you still want him I <sup>G</sup> know;

But darling, this <sup>C</sup> time, <sup>D</sup> let your memories <sup>G</sup> die **Fis Emi**,

When you hold me to- <sup>C</sup> night, <sup>D</sup> don't close your <sup>G</sup> eyes.

**Chorus:** Don't close your <sup>C</sup> eyes, let it be <sup>D</sup> me,

Don't pretend it's <sup>G</sup> him, in <sup>G/Fis</sup> some fanta- **Emi** sy;

Darling, just <sup>C</sup> once, let yesterday <sup>D</sup> go,

And you'll find more <sup>G</sup> love, than you've <sup>G/Fis</sup> ever **Emi** known,

Just hold me <sup>C</sup> tight, when you love me to- <sup>D</sup> night,

And don't close your <sup>C</sup> eyes **H A 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.\*\*\*

## 48. DON'T LET YOUR SWEET LOVE DIE\_G\_3\_BDUR

Osborne Brothers A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vx9IHF84vss>

1. <sup>G</sup> Don't let your sweet love die like flowers in the <sup>C</sup> fall,

Don't <sup>D</sup> take away the smiles and leave a <sup>G</sup> tear;

My heart believes in you; please say you love me <sup>C</sup> true,

Don't <sup>D</sup> leave me now to face these lonely <sup>G</sup> 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!:]  
\*\*\*

Fall=podzim;



## 49. DON'T TAKE YOUR GUNS TO TOWN\_C\_0\_CDUR

Johnny Cash B dur→H→Cdur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F-HIa3dq-0o>

1. A <sup>C</sup> young cowboy named Billy Joe grew <sup>G7</sup> restless on the <sup>C</sup> farm;

A <sup>C</sup> boy filled with wonder lust, who <sup>G7</sup> really meant no <sup>C</sup> harm.

He <sup>F</sup> changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair down,

And his <sup>C</sup> mother cried, as he walked out:

**Chorus:** "Don't <sup>F</sup> take your guns to <sup>C</sup> town, son! <sup>F</sup> Leave your guns at <sup>C</sup> home, Bill; don't <sup>F</sup> take your guns to <sup>C</sup> 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:

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..."\*\*\*\*

Restless=neklidný; lust=touha po cestování, chtíč; rode =jel; cowpoke =pasák krav; rage =vztek;

## 50. DON'T THIS ROAD LOOK ROUGH AND ROCKY\_G\_3\_BDUR

Flatt and Scruggs G dur : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oAXyuTic9sQ>

1. <sup>G</sup> Darling, I have <sup>C</sup> come to <sup>G</sup> tell you,

Though it almost breaks my <sup>D</sup> heart:

<sup>G</sup> That before the <sup>C</sup> morning, <sup>G</sup> darling,

<sup>D</sup> We'll be many miles <sup>G</sup> apart.

**Chorus:** <sup>C</sup> Don't this road look rough and <sup>G</sup> rocky?

Don't that sea look wide and <sup>D</sup> deep?

<sup>G</sup> Don't my baby look the sweetest,

<sup>D</sup> When she's in my arms a- <sup>G</sup> sleep?

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?

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. \*\*\*

## 51. DOWN IN THE RIVER TO PRAY\_G\_4\_HDUR

Alison Krauss F dur : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJfxaWRkNs>

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.

\*\*\*

## 52. DRIFTING TOO FAR FROM THE SHORE\_G\_4\_WALTZ\_HDUR

The Stanley Brothers Fis dur : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SNbOhC357PA>

1. <sup>G</sup> Out on the <sup>D</sup> perilous <sup>G</sup> deep,

Where <sup>D</sup> danger silently <sup>G</sup> creeps,

And storms so violently <sup>C</sup> swee- <sup>Ami</sup> p,

You're <sup>G</sup> drifting too <sup>D</sup> far from the <sup>G</sup> shore.

**Chorus:** <sup>C</sup> You're drifting too far from the <sup>G</sup> shore,

You're <sup>D</sup> drifting too far from the (peaceful) <sup>G</sup> shore.

Come to Jesus today; let Him show you the <sup>C</sup> way,

You're <sup>G</sup> drifting too <sup>D</sup> far from the <sup>G</sup> shore.

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.

3. Why meet a terrible fate, Mercies abundantly wait;

Turn back, before it's too late, You're drifting too far from the shore. \*\*\*

Tempest=bouře; hovering nigh= vznáší se blízko; Mercies abundantly wait=slitování hojně čeká;

## 53. DRUNKEN SAILOR\_EMI\_0\_EMI

Paddy and the Rats Emi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S3UebW-dGPY>

- Emi** What shall we do with a drunken sailor,  
**D** What shall we do with a drunken sailor,  
**Emi** What shall we do with a drunken sailor,  
**D** Earl-aye in the **Emi** morning?

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

Weigh, heigh, and up she rises,

Weigh, heigh, and up she rises,

Earl-aye in the morning.

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?, \*\*\*

Sober=střízlivý; scuppers=lodní odpadová trubice;

## 54. EVERY TIME YOU SAY GOODBYE\_C\_0\_CDUR

Alison Krauss E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h80lbFuhsMU>

1. **C** Look at the **G7** sky baby, **F** what do you **G7** see? **F** Looks like the **G7** tears that I **Ami G7** cry,  
**F** Falling **G7** down like **C** rain on the **F** ground, **C** Every **G7** time you say good- **C** bye.

2. **C** Take a look **G7** around now – **F** why don't you **G7** feel,  
**F** The way that **G7** cold wind stings and **Ami G7** bites?  
**F** And your words just **G7** stung, like **C** arrows through my **F** heart,  
**C** Every **G7** time you say good- **C** bye.

**Chorus:** **G7** There's a restless feeling knocking at my **F** door to- **C** day,

There's a **G7** shadow hanging around my **F** garden **C** gate.

I **E7** read between the lines of words you **Ami** can't disguise,

Love has **D** gone away, and poured these **F** tears **G7** in my **Dmi C** eyes.

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. \*\*\*

Disguise=přestrojení;

## 55. FOLSOM PRISON BLUES\_G\_2\_ADUR

Johnny Cash F dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bDktBZzQliU>

1. **G** I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling 'round the bend,  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **G7** I don't know when;  
I'm **C** stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps dragging **G** on;  
But that **D7** train keeps a-rolling on, down to Saint An- **G** tone.
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. \*\*\*

Bend=ohyb; stuck=uvízl; dragging=vleče se; tortures=mučí mně;

## 56. FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW\_C\_4\_EDUR

Flatt and Scruggs C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NydduGgwOe8>

1. <sup>C</sup> Now some folks like the summertime, when they can walk <sup>F</sup> about,  
<sup>G7</sup> Strolling through the meadow green, it's pleasant, there's no <sup>C</sup> doubt;  
But give me the wintertime, when the snow is on the <sup>F</sup> ground,  
I <sup>G7</sup> found her, when the snow was on the <sup>C</sup> ground.

**Chorus:** I <sup>C</sup> traced her little footprints in the <sup>G7</sup> snow,

I found her little footprints in the <sup>C</sup> snow, Lord;

Oh bless that happy day, when Nellie lost her <sup>F</sup> way,

I <sup>G7</sup> found her when the snow was on the <sup>C</sup> ground.

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.

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! \*\*\*



## 57. FORTY YEARS OF TROUBLE\_G\_4\_HDUR

RiverBottom G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YbJp-utXOf4>

1. <sup>G</sup> Forty years I've been <sup>C</sup> gone,

I served my <sup>G</sup> time, it's been so <sup>D</sup> long;

I took a <sup>G</sup> life and all was <sup>C</sup> wrong,

But I served my <sup>G</sup> time Lord, <sup>D</sup> Lord, I'm heading <sup>G</sup> home.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Shackled to a ball and <sup>C</sup> chain,

I worked in the <sup>G</sup> snow, I worked in the <sup>D</sup> rain.

I laid the <sup>G</sup> tracks, never rode the <sup>C</sup> train;

Forty years of <sup>G</sup> suffering, <sup>D</sup> forty years of <sup>G</sup> pain.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Shackled to a ball and chain=připoután ke kouli a řetězu;

## 58. FOX ON THE RUN\_G\_4\_HDUR

Country Gentlemen H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MZMVUdHH49E>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> She walks through the <sup>D</sup> corn leading <sup>Ami</sup> down to the <sup>C</sup> river,

Her <sup>Ami</sup> hair shone like <sup>D</sup> gold in the <sup>C</sup> hot morning <sup>G</sup> sun.

She took all the <sup>D</sup> love that a <sup>Ami</sup> poor boy could <sup>C</sup> give her

And <sup>Ami</sup> left me to <sup>D</sup> die like the <sup>C</sup> fox on the <sup>G</sup> run.

Like the <sup>C</sup> fox (*like the fox, like the fox, like the fox*) on the <sup>G</sup> run.

1. Now <sup>C</sup> everybody <sup>G</sup> knows the <sup>D</sup> reason for the <sup>G</sup> fall

When <sup>C</sup> woman tempted <sup>G</sup> man down in <sup>A7</sup> paradise's <sup>D</sup> hall.

This <sup>C</sup> woman tempted <sup>G</sup> me alright, then <sup>D</sup> took me for a <sup>G</sup> ride

But <sup>C</sup> like the lonely <sup>G</sup> fox I <sup>D</sup> need a place to <sup>G</sup> hide.

2. We'll <sup>C</sup> pour a glass of <sup>G</sup> wine and <sup>D</sup> fortify your <sup>G</sup> 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. \*\*\*

Tempted=pokušení;

## 59. GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES AND PRAY\_G\_0\_GDUR

Del McCoury G dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=otV\\_k-K5oN8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=otV_k-K5oN8)

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

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!

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!

get down on your knees and pray=padni na kolena a modli se;

\*\*\*

## 60. GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN\_D\_0\_DDUR

Emmylou Harris E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-vGJgzEP41U>

**Chorus:** <sup>D</sup> Oh, I'll <sup>G</sup> pawn you my gold watch and <sup>D</sup> chain, love,

And I'll <sup>A7</sup> pawn you my gold wedding <sup>D</sup> ring;

I will <sup>G</sup> pawn you this heart in my <sup>D</sup> bosom,

Only <sup>A7</sup> say that you love me <sup>D</sup> again.

1. Darling, <sup>G</sup> how could I stay here with- <sup>D</sup> out you?

I have <sup>A7</sup> nothing to ease my poor <sup>D</sup> heart;

This old <sup>G</sup> world would seem sad, love, with- <sup>D</sup> out you,

Tell me <sup>A7</sup> now that we're never to <sup>D</sup> part.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Pawn=dát do zástavy;

## 61. GOLDEN ROCKET\_E\_0\_EDUR

David Peterson E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OuDwxGvwSko>

1. <sup>E</sup> From old Montana down to Alabam, I've <sup>A</sup> been before, and I'll travel again,  
Your <sup>E</sup> trifling women can't keep a good man <sup>H7</sup> down;  
You've <sup>E</sup> dealt the cards, but you missed a play, so <sup>A</sup> hit the road, and be on your way,  
I'm gonna <sup>E</sup> board the Golden <sup>H7</sup> Rocket and leave this <sup>E</sup> 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.
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.
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.
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. \*\*\*

Trifling=bezvýznamný;

## 62. GONE AWAY\_C\_0\_CDUR

Doyle Lawson C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DddXrPEPz8U>

**Chorus:** C Gone away, gone F away, all the C troubles in my soul have gone G7 away

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

And the C troubles in my G7 soul have gone C away.

1. I was down I was dis- F couraged,

Every C dream I ever had was G7 gone.

But through C Him I found the F courage,

And now I've C got the strength I G7 need to carry C on.

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.

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. \*\*\*

praise God=chvála Bohu;

### 63. GOOD WOMAN'S LOVE\_G\_0\_WALTZ\_GDUR

David Peterson G dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiNEj\\_rCyd8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiNEj_rCyd8)

1. <sup>G</sup> I was a rover on land and on <sup>Emi</sup> sea,

Till a good woman's <sup>G</sup> love <sup>D</sup> made a new man of <sup>G</sup> me;

Life had no meaning, it was so incom- <sup>Emi</sup> plete,

Till a good woman's <sup>G</sup> love <sup>D</sup> put me back on my <sup>G</sup> feet.

**Chorus:** 'Stead of <sup>C</sup> roaming I go <sup>Emi</sup> home in the <sup>Ami</sup> evenings,

And she's waiting <sup>G</sup> there;

And I <sup>C</sup> know, that no <sup>Emi</sup> matter what <sup>Ami</sup> happens, she'll always <sup>D</sup> care,

And when (the) <sup>G</sup> night falls and the moon shines a- <sup>Emi</sup> bove,

I'm a man with my <sup>G</sup> dream <sup>D</sup> and a good woman's <sup>G</sup> love.\*\*\*

## 64. GOODBYE OLD PAL\_G\_4\_HDUR

Bill Monroe C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CHmpuy9FhWA>

1. <sup>G</sup> It was long about the round-up time in <sup>C</sup> Texas away out <sup>G</sup> West,  
I lost a friend and a pal, boys I <sup>A7</sup> laid him down to <sup>D7</sup> rest;  
<sup>G</sup> I weeped'nd moaned over his grave n' <sup>C</sup> to me boys it was <sup>G</sup> sad,  
'Cause <sup>C</sup> I knew down benea- <sup>G</sup> th that mound lay the <sup>D7</sup> best pal I ever <sup>G</sup> had.

**Yodel:** Oh de lay oh, little <sup>D7</sup> ley oh, de <sup>G</sup> 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.

**Yodel** leeeee he he e e e e. <sup>\*\*\*</sup>

Pal=kamarád; linger =prodlévat;



## 65. HARBOR OF LOVE\_C\_4\_WALTZ\_EDUR

Bill Monroe F dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0SKdGt5BKzo>

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

When the Savior will welcome ye <sup>G7</sup> home.

Will you be pre- <sup>C</sup> pared for the <sup>F</sup> journey to <sup>C</sup> Heaven?

On the great ship that'll carry God's <sup>G7</sup> chosen ones <sup>C</sup> home <sup>F C</sup>.

**Chorus:** <sup>C</sup> Oh the water's so deep, on the <sup>F</sup> river of <sup>C</sup> Jordan;

And the light shines (so) bright, from the Heaven <sup>G7</sup> above;

And the midnight has <sup>C</sup> passed – a new day is dawning,

Oh, the great ship will <sup>Ami</sup> anchor in the <sup>G7</sup> Harbor of <sup>C</sup> Love <sup>F C</sup>.

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.\*\*\*

## 66. HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE WITH YOU\_G\_4\_HDUR

Jerry Reed G dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0g97RHYaG\\_w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0g97RHYaG_w)

1. <sup>G</sup> I think I'll go across the ocean, if I don't change my notion,

I've just got to for- <sup>D</sup> get you if I <sup>G</sup> can.

**Chorus:** I'm <sup>C</sup> feeling so blue, I <sup>G</sup> don't know what to do,

For I'm head over <sup>D</sup> heels in love with <sup>G</sup> you.

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,...

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,...

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.

\*\*\*

head over heels=střemhlav;

## 67. HIGH ON A HILLTOP\_G\_4\_WALTZ\_HDUR

Osborne Brothers H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8M2o3giMq1o>

1. <sup>G</sup> High on a hilltop over-<sup>C</sup> looking the <sup>G</sup> city,  
I can see the bright <sup>D</sup> lights as they <sup>G</sup> gleam;  
And somewhere you're <sup>G7</sup> dancing in <sup>C</sup> some dingy <sup>G</sup> barroom,  
And the lure of the gayness takes the <sup>D</sup> place of our <sup>G</sup> dream.

Chorus: <sup>C</sup> High on a hilltop my heart cries, Oh <sup>G</sup> Lord,  
Forgive her she knows not the <sup>D</sup> way;  
And <sup>G</sup> give me the power to belie-<sup>C</sup> ve and some-<sup>G</sup> day,  
High on a hilltop to-<sup>D</sup> gether we'll <sup>G</sup> pray.

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. \*\*\*

Gleam=záblesk; lure=pokušení; booze=chlást;

## 68. HIGH ON A MOUNTAIN\_G\_0\_GDUR

Del McCoury G dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f\\_94Davi110](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f_94Davi110)

1. As I <sup>G</sup> looked at the <sup>F</sup> valleys down be- <sup>G</sup> low,

They were green just as <sup>F</sup> far as I could <sup>G</sup> see;

As my memory re- <sup>F</sup> turned, oh <sup>G</sup> how my heart did <sup>C</sup> yearn,

For <sup>G</sup> you in the <sup>D</sup> day that used to <sup>G</sup> be.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> High on a <sup>F</sup> mountain top, <sup>G</sup> wind blowing <sup>C</sup> free,

<sup>G</sup> Thinking about the <sup>D</sup> days that used to <sup>G</sup> be;

<sup>G</sup> High on a <sup>F</sup> mountain top, <sup>G</sup> standing all <sup>C</sup> alone,

<sup>G</sup> Wondering where the <sup>D</sup> years of my life have <sup>G</sup> flown.

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. \*\*\*

Blotted=vymazal; cherish=milovat;

## 69. HOLD WHATCHA GOT\_D\_3\_FDUR

Tony Rice F dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RloKjS8UHDw>

**Chorus:** <sup>D</sup> Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home, baby,

<sup>G</sup> Hold whatcha got, and I don't mean maybe,

Been a- <sup>D</sup> thinking about you, and I'm on my <sup>A7</sup> way;

Don't <sup>D</sup> sell the house, don't wreck the car,

<sup>G</sup> Stay there, honey, right where you are,

If you <sup>D</sup> hold whatcha got, I'm a- <sup>A7</sup> coming home to <sup>D</sup> 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.

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!\*\*\*

## 70. HOT CORN, COLD CORN\_G\_2\_ADUR

Flatt and Scruggs G dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nov127Ta\\_Eg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nov127Ta_Eg)

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Hot corn, cold corn, bring along the demijohn,

<sup>D</sup> Hot corn, cold corn, bring along the demijohn;

<sup>G</sup> Hot corn, cold corn, bring along the demijohn,

<sup>D</sup> Farewell, Uncle Bill, see you in the morning – Yes, <sup>G</sup> Sir!

1. Well it's <sup>G</sup> upstairs, downstairs, down in the kitchen,

<sup>D</sup> Upstairs, downstairs, down in the kitchen;

<sup>G</sup> Upstairs, downstairs, down in the kitchen,

<sup>D</sup> See Uncle Bill, he's a-raring and a-pitching – Yes, <sup>G</sup> Sir!

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!

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! \*\*\*

Raring=dychtivý; pitch=házet; toenails=nehty;

# 71. HOW MOUNTAIN GIRLS CAN LOVE\_C\_3\_ESDUR

Ricky Skaggs A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ob9vYiW8Goo>

**Chorus:** C Get down boys, G go back home,  
D Back to the girl you G love.  
C Treat her right, G never wrong,  
D How mountain girls can G love.

1. G Riding the night on the high cold wind,  
On the D trail of an old lonesome G pine;  
Thinking of you, feeling so blue,  
Wondering D why I left you be- G hind.

**Chorus:** C Get down boys, G go back home, ...

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.\*\*\*

## 72. CHASING AFTER THE WIND\_EMI\_2\_FISMI

Blue Highway Fis mi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=agSdCGD1B5k>

1. **Emi** Tell me brother, where is the meaning,

What does **A** man gain from all his **Emi** labor?

All the rivers run down to the ocean,

yet the **A** sea is never **Emi** 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,

It's just 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,

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



## 73. I AM NEAR THE GATE\_G\_0\_GDUR

Blue Highway As dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BauE97kqPAs>

1. <sup>G</sup> Stormy waters in this life come rage around me every day,

I am near <sup>D</sup> the <sup>G</sup> gate;

<sup>G</sup> No evil fate can come and tempt me off the straight and narrow way

'Cause I am near <sup>D</sup> the <sup>G</sup> gate.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> I'm near the gate that leads to glory (to heaven fair),

That narrow way I'm <sup>D</sup> passing <sup>G</sup> through;

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

I am near <sup>D</sup> the <sup>G</sup> 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.

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, \*\*\*

## 74. I BELIEVED IN YOU DARLING\_G\_2\_WALTZ\_ADUR

Bluegrass Album Band A dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8\\_WtrFU0qll](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8_WtrFU0qll)

1. <sup>G</sup> Oh you said that you loved me, that your heart will be true,

But now you've gone and <sup>D</sup> left me, I'm so <sup>G</sup> blue.

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

But now you've gone and <sup>D</sup> left me, I'm so <sup>G</sup> blue.

**Chorus:** Our <sup>C</sup> vows have been broken, you have <sup>G</sup> proven untrue,

<sup>C</sup> Another has my sweetheart and the <sup>G</sup> love that I once <sup>D</sup> knew.

I be-<sup>G</sup> lieved in you darling, that your heart will be true,

But now you've gone and <sup>D</sup> left me, I'm so <sup>G</sup> blue.

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.:|] \*\*\*

## 75. I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'VE MET MY BABY\_G\_5\_CDUR

Louvin Brothers D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDX20brmKhk>

1. **G** Last night my dear, the rain was **D7** falling,  
I went to **C** bed so sad and **D7** blue;  
Then I had a dream of **G** 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.
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?
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. \*\*\*

## 76. I HEAR A SWEET VOICE CALLING\_C\_5\_WALTZ\_FDUR

Bill Monroe and Osborne Brothers: E dur:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yf01Bbc2IXs&index=4&list=PL0D61DADA91A84A06>

1. <sup>C</sup> A little girl taken sick one evening <sup>C7</sup> ,  
As she <sup>F</sup> walked home from <sup>C</sup> school.  
And <sup>F</sup> then her deathbed soon <sup>C</sup> claimed her,  
It made us so <sup>G7</sup> sad and so <sup>C</sup> 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."

**Chorus:** "I <sup>C</sup> hear a sweet voice calling,  
Way up in <sup>G7</sup> heaven on <sup>C</sup> high.  
God has made <sup>C7</sup> room for your <sup>F</sup> darling,  
Oh <sup>C</sup> mummy and <sup>G7</sup> daddy, don't <sup>C</sup> cry."

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.

**Chorus:** I hear a sweet voice calling..... Oh mummy and daddy, don't cry. <<< slow down

\*\*\*

## 77. I SAW THE LIGHT\_G\_4\_HDUR

Bill Monroe B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UgmdtGyH3cA>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> I saw the light, <sup>G7</sup> I saw the light, (oh Lordie)

<sup>C</sup> No more darkness, no more <sup>G</sup> night;

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

Praise the Lord <sup>D</sup> I saw the <sup>G</sup> light!

1. <sup>G</sup> I wandered so aimless, my heart <sup>G7</sup> filled with sin,

<sup>C</sup> I wouldn't let my dear Savior <sup>G</sup> in.

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night,

Praise the Lord <sup>D</sup> I saw the <sup>G</sup> light.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Praise the Lord=chválaBohu; aimless=bezcílně; stray=zatoulaný;

## 78. I STILL MISS SOMEONE\_C\_4\_EDUR

Johnny Cash A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=13AKOWS3Qn0>

1. At my <sup>C</sup> door the <sup>F</sup> leaves are <sup>G7</sup> falling; a <sup>F</sup> cold <sup>G7</sup> wild wind will <sup>C</sup> come,

Sweethearts walk <sup>F</sup> by <sup>G7</sup> together, and <sup>F</sup> I still <sup>G7</sup> miss some- <sup>C</sup> one;

I go out <sup>F</sup> on a <sup>G7</sup> party, and <sup>F</sup> look for the <sup>G7</sup> little <sup>C</sup> fun,

But I find the <sup>F</sup> darkened <sup>G7</sup> corner, 'cause <sup>F</sup> I still <sup>G7</sup> miss some- <sup>C</sup> one.

**Chorus:** Oh I <sup>F</sup> never got <sup>G7</sup> over those <sup>C</sup> blue eyes, I <sup>F</sup> see them <sup>G7</sup> every- <sup>C</sup> where;

I <sup>F</sup> miss those <sup>G7</sup> arms that <sup>C</sup> held me, when <sup>F</sup> all the <sup>G7</sup> love was <sup>C</sup> there.

2. I wonder if she is sorry, for leaving what we'd begun;

There's someone for me somewhere, and I still miss someone.

**Chorus:** Oh I never got over those blue eyes, I see them everywhere;

I miss those arms that held me, when all the love was there. \*\*\*

## 79. IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO THE TOP\_C\_5\_FDUR\_WALTZ

*Tahle verze není na youtube*

It's a <sup>C</sup> long, long <sup>C7</sup> way to the <sup>F</sup> top of the <sup>C</sup> world.

1. A <sup>C</sup> young fool filled with <sup>G7</sup> greed, I let <sup>C</sup> ambition <sup>F</sup> rule me,

Like a <sup>C</sup> hunger that <sup>Ami</sup> gnawed at my <sup>Dmi</sup> soul <sup>B G7</sup> ;

I worked <sup>C</sup> hard, made my <sup>G7</sup> fortune, but lost the <sup>C</sup> heart of my <sup>F</sup> darling,

She got <sup>C</sup> lonely, and <sup>G7</sup> love soon <sup>C</sup> grew cold.

**Chorus:** It's a <sup>G7</sup> long, long way to the <sup>C</sup> top of the world,

On the <sup>F</sup> rough road that <sup>C</sup> winds round and <sup>G7</sup> round.

It's a <sup>C</sup> long, long <sup>C7</sup> way to the <sup>F</sup> top of the <sup>C</sup> world,

But it's only a <sup>G7</sup> short fall <sup>C</sup> back down.

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.

Chorus: \*\*\*

*Greed=chamtivost; gnawed=hryzaly; pauper=chud'as;*

## 80. I WONDER WHERE YOU ARE TONIGHT\_G\_3\_HDUR

Dolly Parton D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sCJh6vrlbcE>

1. <sup>G</sup> Tonight I'm sad my heart is <sup>C</sup> weary,

<sup>D7</sup> Wonder if I'm wrong or <sup>G</sup> right?

To think about you though you <sup>C</sup> left me,

I <sup>D7</sup> wonder, where you are to- <sup>G</sup> night?

**Chorus:** That old <sup>C</sup> rain is cold and slowly <sup>G</sup> falling,

Upon my window pane to- <sup>D7</sup> night;

And <sup>G</sup> though your love grows even <sup>C</sup> colder,

I <sup>D7</sup> wonder where you are to- <sup>G</sup> night?

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.
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.
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. \*\*\*

Weary=unavený;



## 81. IF I LOSE\_C\_0\_CDUR

Ralph Stanley H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TIcx51l85u4>

1. I <sup>C</sup> never thought I'd need you, but <sup>F</sup> now I found I'm wrong,  
<sup>G</sup> Come on back sweet mama, back where you be- <sup>C</sup> long;  
I've gambled all over town; <sup>F</sup> found that I can't win,  
<sup>G</sup> Come on back and pick me up <sup>C</sup> again.

**Chorus:** Now if I <sup>G</sup> lose, let me <sup>C</sup> lose;  
I don't <sup>G</sup> care, how much I <sup>C</sup> lose.

If I lose a hundred dollars, while I'm <sup>F</sup> trying to win a dime,  
My <sup>G</sup> baby she's got money all the <sup>C</sup> time!  
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. \*\*\*

## 82. IF YOU NEEDED YOU\_C\_2\_DDUR

Emmylou Harris C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J1wijkG-R84>

**Chorus:** <sup>C</sup> If I needed you, would you come to me?

Would you come to <sup>F</sup> me, for to <sup>G7</sup> ease my <sup>C</sup> pain?

If you needed me, I would come to you;

I would swim the <sup>F</sup> seas, for to <sup>G7</sup> ease your <sup>C</sup> pain.

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

And the morning's <sup>F</sup> born with the <sup>G7</sup> lights of <sup>C</sup> love.

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

And that would <sup>F</sup> break my <sup>G7</sup> heart in <sup>C</sup> 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.

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. \*\*\*

Pain=bolest; forlorn=opuštěný;

### 83. IF YOU'RE EVER GONNA LOVE ME\_C\_4\_EDUR

New Kentucky Colonels E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X-f79rTjDtA>

**Chorus:** C If you're ever gonna love me, well I wanna G7 know it,

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

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

I'm gonna G7 do away with C me.

1. C I'm gonna go down, where the water's little G7 deeper,

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

If you don't start treating me a little bit G7 better,

Well I'm gonna do away with C me.

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

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.\*\*\*

## 84. I'LL FLY AWAY\_G\_3\_HDUR

Alison Krauss D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1BPoMIQHwpo>

1. <sup>G</sup> Some bright morning when this life is o'er,

<sup>C</sup> I'll fly <sup>G</sup> away (fly away);  
To that home on God's celestial shore,  
<sup>D</sup> I' ll fly <sup>G</sup> away (fly away).

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> I'll fly away, oh Glory,

<sup>C</sup> I'll fly <sup>G</sup> away (fly away) (in the morning);  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,  
<sup>D</sup> I' ll fly <sup>G</sup> 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).

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).

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). \*\*\*

Celestial=nebeský;

## 85. I'LL LOVE NOBODY BUT YOU\_G\_2\_ADUR

Jim and Jesse Reynolds Gis dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AFbS3vRIDBY>

- 1 <sup>G</sup> I'll never love any- <sup>C</sup> body but you, <sup>D</sup> baby, baby,  
<sup>G</sup> I'll never love any- <sup>C</sup> body but you, <sup>D</sup> if you'll be my <sup>G</sup> girl;  
<sup>C</sup> Oh <sup>G</sup> yes, be- <sup>D</sup> lieve me – it's <sup>G</sup> true,  
<sup>C</sup> Oh <sup>G</sup> yes, I'll <sup>D</sup> love nobody but <sup>G</sup> you.
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.
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.

\*\*\*

## 86. I'LL REMEMBER YOU LOVE IN MY PRAYERS\_G\_4\_HDUR

Mountain Faith Bluegrass H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uvY31GIHnlc>

1. <sup>G</sup> When the curtains of the night are pinned back by the stars,  
And the beautiful moon sweeps the <sup>C</sup> sky;  
The <sup>G</sup> dew drops from heaven then are kissing the <sup>F</sup> rose,  
It's <sup>G</sup> then that my <sup>D</sup> memory <sup>G</sup> 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.:]
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.

\*\*\*

pinned back=připnuté zpět; hasten=uspišit;

## 87. I'M GOING BACK TO OLD KENTUCKY\_G\_2\_ADUR

Travelin' McCourys A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fZGmEX96dqk>

**Chorus:** I'm going <sup>G</sup> back to old Kentucky,

There to see my Linda <sup>D</sup> Lou.

I'm going <sup>G</sup> back to old Kentucky,

Where the skies are <sup>D</sup> always <sup>G</sup> blue.

1. When I <sup>G</sup> left old Kentucky,

Linda kissed me and she <sup>D</sup> cried,

I told her <sup>G</sup> that I would not linger,

I'd be back <sup>D</sup> by and <sup>G</sup> by.

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.

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. \*\*\*

## 88. I'M GONNA MAKE IT AFTER ALL\_G\_2\_ADUR

Johnny Rodriguez E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t-ZU3KKAzpw>

1. I've been done wrong; I've been stepped on, I've been kicked when I was down.

I've been too kind, treated unkind, 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; 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.

Well, I've been slowed down, and I've lost ground

I'm gonna make it after all.

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. \*\*\*

Healing=léčení; stumbled=klopýtł; forsaken=opuštěný;



## 89. I'M ON MY WAY BACK TO THE OLD HOME\_G\_3\_HDUR

Bill Monroe B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yEIHYO2H2Ks>

1. <sup>G</sup> Back in the days of my <sup>C</sup> childhood,  
In the <sup>G</sup> evening when everything was <sup>D</sup> still,  
I <sup>G</sup> used to sit and listen to the <sup>C</sup> foxhounds,  
With my <sup>G</sup> dad in them <sup>D</sup> old Kentucky <sup>G</sup> hills.

**Chorus:** I'm <sup>G</sup> on my way back to the <sup>C</sup> old home,  
The <sup>G</sup> road winds on up the <sup>D</sup> hill;  
But <sup>G</sup> there's no light in the <sup>C</sup> window,  
That <sup>G</sup> shined long <sup>D</sup> ago where I <sup>G</sup> 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.
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. \*\*\*

## 90. IN THE GRAVEL YARD\_G\_4\_HDUR

Blue Highway H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DVrHShaJbIk>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup>In the gravel yard, with a <sup>C</sup> number for my <sup>G</sup> name,

Making little rocks out of <sup>D</sup> big rocks all <sup>G</sup> day;

Oh, the work is mighty hard <sup>C</sup> in the gravel <sup>G</sup> yard;

I'll never be a <sup>D</sup> free man, so they <sup>G</sup> say.

1. <sup>G</sup>Warden hear my plea, <sup>C</sup>listen now to <sup>G</sup>me:

I killed the man that <sup>D</sup>I caught with my <sup>G</sup>wife;

You'd probably done the same, so <sup>C</sup>why am I to <sup>G</sup>blame?

Sentenced for the <sup>D</sup>rest of my <sup>G</sup>life.

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.\*\*\*

Gravelyard=hřbitov; Warden=správce, dozorce ve věznici;

## 91. IN THE HIGHWAYS\_C\_0\_CDUR

Sarah, Hannah and Leah Peasall Cis dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sdCmwh\\_RztE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sdCmwh_RztE)

1. <sup>C</sup> In the Highways, <sup>F</sup> in the <sup>C</sup> hedges,  
In the <sup>G7</sup> Highways, in the <sup>C</sup> hedges,  
In the Highways, <sup>F</sup> in the <sup>C</sup> hedges,  
I'll be <sup>G7</sup> somewhere a-working for my <sup>C</sup> Lord.

**Chorus:** [: I'll be <sup>F</sup> somewhere a-working,  
I'll be <sup>C</sup> somewhere a-working,  
I'll be <sup>G7</sup> somewhere a-working for my <sup>C</sup> 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.)  
Hedges=živé ploty;

\*\*\*

## 92. IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW\_G\_3\_BDUR

The Soggy Bottom Boys H dur : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mZl54Y8qf70>

1. <sup>G</sup> I had a friend named The Rambling Bob, Who used to steal, gamble and rob;

He thought he was the smartest guy <sup>C</sup> around,

But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday,

They've <sup>A7</sup> got him in the jailhouse way down <sup>D7</sup> town: STOP

He's in the jailhouse <sup>G</sup> now – he's in the jailhouse <sup>C</sup> now,

Well I <sup>D</sup> told him once or twice: "quit playing cards and a-shooting dice!", He's in the jailhouse <sup>G</sup> now!

Aadioo- <sup>C</sup> deley-ee yotee, aadio- <sup>G</sup> deleyodel up to you, yodeley- <sup>D</sup> ee, yodeley-ee, yodel- <sup>G</sup> eye.

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....

Swellest=nejskvělejší;

\*\*\*

### 93. IN THE PINES\_E\_0\_EDUR\_WALTZ 3/4

Bill Monroe E dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f1\\_pfC-q7T0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f1_pfC-q7T0)

Atkinson Family E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h4MLICzNgzs>

1. The <sup>E</sup> longest train I <sup>A</sup> ever <sup>E</sup> saw,  
Went down that <sup>H7</sup> Georgia <sup>E</sup> line;  
The engine passed at <sup>A</sup> six o' <sup>E</sup> clock,  
And the cab passed <sup>H7</sup> by at <sup>E</sup> nine.

**Chorus:** In the pines, in the pines,

- Where the <sup>A</sup> sun never <sup>E</sup> shines,  
And we shiver, when the <sup>H7</sup> cold wind <sup>E</sup> blows.

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.
3. I asked my captain for the time of day, He said he threwed his watch away;  
A long steel rail and a short cross tie, I'm on my way back home.
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. \*\*\*  
shiver =třeseme se; driving gear=hnací kolo;

## 94. JESSE JAMES\_G\_2\_ADUR

Country Gentlemen C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z55iZVhSij5>

1. <sup>G</sup> Jesse James was a lad who killed <sup>C</sup> many a <sup>G</sup> man. He robbed the Glendale <sup>D</sup> train;  
He <sup>G</sup> stole from the rich and he <sup>C</sup> gave to the <sup>G</sup> poor, He'd a hand and a <sup>D</sup> heart and a <sup>G</sup> brain.

**Chorus:** Poor <sup>C</sup> Jesse had a wife to <sup>G</sup> mourn for his life; Three children, they were <sup>D</sup> brave;  
But that <sup>G</sup> dirty little coward that <sup>C</sup> shot Mister <sup>G</sup> Howard, Has laid poor <sup>D</sup> Jesse in his <sup>G</sup> 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.
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.
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.
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.
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.
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. \*\*\*

Mourn=truchlit; brave=statečný; coward=zbabělec; sly=mazaný

## 95. JIMMIE BROWN, THE NEWSBOY\_C\_7\_GDUR

Lester Flatt G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wE73TjcXIXM>

1. <sup>C</sup> I sell the morning papers, Sir; my name is Jimmie <sup>G7</sup> Brown;

Most everybody knows I am the Newsboy of the <sup>C</sup> town.

You can hear me yelling, „Morning Star!“, as I run along the <sup>G7</sup> street;

I have no hat upon my head, no shoes upon my <sup>C</sup> feet.

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.

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.

4. 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. \*\*\*

frown=mračit se;

## 96. JOHN BROWN'S BODY\_G\_2\_ADUR

The Lords A dur→Hdur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=enz7XsKfRlw>

1. <sup>G</sup> John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the grave.

<sup>C</sup> John Brown's body lies a- <sup>D7</sup> moldering in the <sup>G</sup> grave.

John Brown's body lies a- <sup>H7</sup> moldering in the <sup>Emi</sup> grave,

but his <sup>Ami</sup> soul goes <sup>D7</sup> marching <sup>G</sup> on.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Glory, glory hallelujah, <sup>C</sup> glory, glory halle- <sup>G</sup> lujah,

Glory, glory halle- <sup>H7</sup> lu- <sup>Emi</sup> jah, but his <sup>Ami</sup> soul goes <sup>D7</sup> marching <sup>G</sup> on.

2. He captured Harper's Ferry with his nineteen men so true;

He frightened Old Virginia, till she trembled through and through.

They hung him for a traitor, they themselves a traitor crew,

But his soul goes marching on. \*\*\*

Moldering=hnije; tremble=třást se; traitor=zrada;



## 97. JOHN HARDY\_C\_0\_CDUR

Carter Family H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IDVNRJ227IU>

1. <sup>C</sup> John Hardy was a <sup>G</sup> desperate little man,  
He <sup>C</sup> carried two guns every <sup>G</sup> day;  
He <sup>C</sup> shot a man on the <sup>G</sup> West Virginia line,  
You <sup>D</sup> should have seen John Hardy getting away, poor boy,  
You should have seen John Hardy getting <sup>G</sup> 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. \*\*\*

Desperate=zoufalý; bail=kauce; baptized=pokřtěný;

## 98. JOSHUA FOUGHT THE BATTLE OF JERICO\_EMI\_0\_EMI

Elvis Presley D mi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IsEmF9urYDk>

**Chorus:** **Emi** Joshua fought the battle of **G** Jericho, **D** Jericho, **Emi** Jericho,

Joshua fought the battle of **G** Jericho,

And the **H7** walls come tumbling **Emi** down.

1. You may talk about your kings of **H7** Gideon,

You may **Ami** talk about your men of **H7** Saul;

But there's **Emi** none like good old **H7** Joshua at the **G** battle of **H7** Jeri- **Emi** cho.

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.“

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.

4. There's no man like Joshua, no man like Saul, No man like Joshua, at the battle of Jericho. \*\*\*

Fought=bojoval; tumbling=svalily se; spear=kopí;

## 99. KAW-LIGA\_AMI\_1\_BMI

Loretta Lynn H mi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2AqBjAOIhk>

1. **Ami** Kaw-liga was a wooden Indian standing by the door,  
He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique store;  
Kaw-liga, just stood there and never let it **E7** show,  
So she could never answer yes or **Ami** no.
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.
- Chorus: **A** Poor ol' Kaw-liga he never got a kiss,  
**D** Poor ol' Kaw-liga he don't know what he missed;  
**A** Is it any wonder that his face is **E7** red, Kaw-liga, that poor ol' wooden **Ami** head.
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.

\*\*\*

Feathers=peří; beads and braids=korálky a copánky; stubborn=tvrdohlavý;

# 100.KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE\_G\_3\_BDUR

Flatt and Scruggs F dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAFPgsMx7jw>

1. <sup>G</sup> There's a dark and a <sup>C</sup> troubled side of <sup>G</sup> life,

There's a bright and a sunny side <sup>D</sup> too;

Though we meet with the darkness and <sup>G</sup> strife,

The <sup>D</sup> sunny side we also may <sup>G</sup> view.

**Chorus:** Keep on the sunny side, <sup>C</sup> always on the <sup>G</sup> sunny side,

Keep on the sunny side of <sup>D</sup> life;

It will <sup>G</sup> help us every day; it will <sup>C</sup> brighten all the <sup>G</sup> way,

If we'll keep <sup>C</sup> on the <sup>G</sup> sunny <sup>D</sup> side of <sup>G</sup> 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.

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. \*\*\*

Strife=rozbroj;

# 101. KENTUCKY WALTZ\_C\_5\_WALTZ\_FDUR

Osborne Brothers F dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8WpYvDkOFcU>

1. <sup>C</sup> We were waltzing that night in Kentucky

Beneath the beautiful harvest <sup>G7</sup> moon,  
And I was the boy that was lucky,  
But it all ended too <sup>C</sup> soon.

**Chorus:** <sup>C</sup> As I sit here alone in the moonlight,

I see your <sup>C7</sup> smiling <sup>F</sup> face;  
And I long once <sup>Dmi</sup> more for <sup>C</sup> your em- <sup>A7</sup> brace  
In that <sup>D7</sup> beautiful Ken- <sup>G7</sup> tucky <sup>C</sup> waltz.

**Chorus:** .

\*\*\*

## 102.KENTUCKY\_G\_5\_CDUR

Osborne Brothers C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=flYfk-46MPs>

1. <sup>G</sup> Kentucky, you are the dearest land outside of <sup>D</sup> heaven to me;

Kentucky, you are the land of red bud <sup>G</sup> tree.

When I die, I want to rest upon some peaceful <sup>D</sup> mountain so high,

For there is where God will look for <sup>G</sup> me.

2. <sup>C</sup> Kentucky, I miss the old folks singing in the <sup>G7</sup> silvery moonlight,

Kentucky, I miss the hound dogs chasing ' <sup>C</sup> coon.

I know that my mother, dad and sweetheart all are <sup>G7</sup> waiting for me,

Kentucky, <sup>C</sup> I will be <sup>G7</sup> coming <sup>C</sup> soon. \*\*\*

# 103.L&N DON'T STOP HERE ANYMORE\_DMI\_0\_DMI

Marty Stuart Dmi : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F49jz0qxTdM>

1. **Dmi** Now, when I was a **C** curly headed **Dmi** baby, My daddy sat me **C** down upon his **Dmi** knee;

He said: "Son, go to **C** school and learn your **Dmi** letters,

Don't you **Ami** be no dusty **C** miner like **Dmi** me."

**Chorus:** I was **C** born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard **Dmi** holler,

Then **C** coal cars rolled and rumbled past my **Dmi** door; But now they're standing and rusting  
rolled up empty,

'Cause the **Ami** L&N, she don't **C** stop here any- **Dmi** more.

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.

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.

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.\*\*\*

# 104.LAST THING ON MY MIND\_D\_2\_EDUR

Porter Wagoner a Dolly Parton C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xKcfrDNTAs>

1. It's a <sup>D</sup> lesson too <sup>G</sup> late for the <sup>D</sup> learning,

<sup>G</sup> Made of <sup>D</sup> sand, <sup>A7</sup> made of <sup>D</sup> sand;

In the wink of an <sup>G</sup> eye my soul is <sup>D</sup> turning,

<sup>G</sup> In your <sup>D</sup> hand, <sup>A7</sup> <sup>D</sup> in your hand.

**Chorus:** Are you <sup>A7</sup> going away with no <sup>G</sup> word of fare- <sup>D</sup> well?

Will there <sup>G</sup> be not a <sup>D</sup> trace left be- <sup>A7</sup> hind?

Well I <sup>G</sup> could have loved you better, didn't <sup>D</sup> mean to be unkind,

You <sup>A7</sup> know that was the last thing on my <sup>D</sup> 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.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Wink=mrkat; tumbling=omiláni; rumbling=dunění; weeds =plevel;



# 105. LEAVIN' ON THE JET PLANE\_G\_2\_ADUR

J. Denver G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KoPT5Mq1pzQ>

1. **G** All my bags are packed, I'm **C** ready to go, I'm **G** standing here out- **C** side your door,

I **G** hate to wake you **Emi** up to say Good- **D** bye.

But the **G** dawn is breaking **C** through the morn',

the **G** taxi's waitin', it's **C** blowing its horn; Al- **G** ready I'm so **Emi** lonesome,

I could **D** cry.

**Ref.:** So **G** kiss me and **C** smile for me, **G** tell me that you'll **C** wait for me,

**G** hold me, like you'd **Emi** never let me **D** go;

I'm **G** leavin' **C** on a jet plane, I **G** don't know, when **C** I'll be back again;

**G** Oh babe, **Emi** I hate to **D** 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.

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: \*\*\*

# 106.LESS OF ME\_G\_0\_GDUR

Country Gentlemen G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=btAGKOULIMQ>

1. <sup>G</sup> Let me be a little <sup>C</sup> kinder, let me <sup>G</sup> be a little <sup>D</sup> blinder,  
To the <sup>C</sup> faults of those about me, let me praise a little <sup>D</sup> more;  
Let me <sup>G</sup> be, when I am <sup>C</sup> weary, just a <sup>G</sup> little bit more <sup>D</sup> cheery,  
Think a <sup>C</sup> little more of others and a <sup>D</sup> little less of <sup>G</sup> me.  
<sup>G</sup> Let me be a little <sup>C</sup> braver, when temp- <sup>G</sup> tation lets me <sup>D</sup> waver,  
Let me <sup>C</sup> strive a little harder, to be all that I should <sup>D</sup> be;  
Let me <sup>G</sup> be a little <sup>C</sup> meeker with the <sup>G</sup> brother who is <sup>D</sup> weaker,  
Let me <sup>C</sup> think more of my neighbor and a <sup>D</sup> little less of <sup>G</sup> me.  
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. \*\*\*

Waver=váhat; meeker=pokorný;

# 107. LISTENING TO THE RAIN\_G\_4\_HDUR

Osborne Brothers H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yGPWWnt0cM0>

1. I'm <sup>G</sup> looking out the window and the rain tonight is driving me <sup>C</sup> crazy,  
It's just as cold inside, all the warmth is gone without my baby.

And in my mind something stirs, <sup>F</sup> and my lips start crying out your <sup>D</sup> name,  
While I'm a-sitting here a-wondering where you are,  
And listening to the <sup>G</sup> rain.

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.

Memories tugging at my heart, <sup>F</sup> and it's gonna crack beneath the <sup>D</sup> strain,  
While I'm a-sitting here a-wondering where you are,  
And listening to the rain.

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.

Knowing that it might be true, <sup>F</sup> that's the thing that's causing all the <sup>D</sup> pain,  
[:While I'm a-sitting here a-wondering where you are,  
And listening to the rain. :] \*\*\*

Tugging=táhnou se;

# 108. LITTLE CABIN HOME ON THE HILL\_G\_4\_HDUR

Osborne Brothers H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NWwwaWhxaYs>

1. To-<sup>G</sup> night I'm alone with-<sup>C</sup> out you my<sup>G</sup> dear,

It seems there's a longing for you<sup>D</sup> still;

<sup>G</sup> All I have to do now is <sup>C</sup> sit alone and <sup>G</sup> cry,

In our little cabin<sup>D</sup> home on the<sup>G</sup> hill.

**Chorus:** Oh,<sup>C</sup> someone has taken you<sup>G</sup> from me,

And left me here all<sup>D</sup> alone;

Just<sup>G</sup> listen to the rain beat<sup>C</sup> on our window<sup>G</sup> pane,

In our little cabin<sup>D</sup> home on the<sup>G</sup> hill.

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.

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.

\*\*\*

Pane=okenni tabulka;

# 109. LITTLE COMMUNITY CHURCH\_C\_5\_FDUR

Bill Monroe Fis dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ODE1H9fkZHg>

1. <sup>C</sup> I was lost in sin so long, with no one to guide my way;

My soul was in darkness, had been <sup>D7</sup> there for many a <sup>G7</sup> day.

In that <sup>C</sup> little community church yard I heard that gospel song,

I went inside to <sup>G7</sup> kneel and <sup>C</sup> pray.

**Chorus:** Oh I kneeled down and prayed to my Savior,

That He might <sup>F</sup> hear <sup>G7</sup> and would accept <sup>C</sup> me;

And then I felt the Holy Spirit,

I knew my <sup>F</sup> soul <sup>G7</sup> was saved in <sup>C</sup> Thee.

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.

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.\*\*\*

# 110.LITTLE GEORGIA ROSE\_C\_4\_EDUR

Seldom Scene H dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Y\\_ySz30ACI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Y_ySz30ACI)

**Chorus:** Way <sup>C</sup> down in the Blue Ridge <sup>G</sup> Mountains,

Way down where the tall pines <sup>D</sup> grow,

<sup>G</sup> Lives my sweetheart of the <sup>C</sup> mountains,

<sup>G</sup> She's my <sup>D</sup> little Georgia <sup>G</sup> Rose.

1. <sup>G</sup> Well come and listen <sup>C</sup> to my <sup>G</sup> story,

A story that I know is <sup>D</sup> true:

A little <sup>G</sup> rose that <sup>C</sup> bloomed in <sup>G</sup> Georgia,

With hair of gold and a <sup>D</sup> heart so <sup>G</sup> true.

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.

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. \*\*\*

# 111.LITTLE MAGGIE\_G\_4\_HDUR

Lester Flatt A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e5EVf3k39iE>

1. <sup>G</sup> Oh yonder stands little <sup>F</sup> Maggie, <sup>D</sup>  
Her <sup>G</sup> dram glass <sup>D</sup> in her <sup>G</sup> hand.  
She's drinking away her <sup>F</sup> troubles, oh <sup>D</sup> Lord,  
And <sup>G</sup> courting <sup>D</sup> another <sup>G</sup> 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. \*\*\*
- Yonder=támhle; courting=namlouvá si;

## 112. LONESOME DAY\_G\_2\_ADUR

Amos Brothers A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o7gYuvwwcWs>

1. They <sup>G</sup> carried my <sup>D</sup> girl to the burying <sup>G</sup> ground,

They <sup>C</sup> carried my girl to the <sup>G</sup> burying ground;

They <sup>C</sup> carried my girl to the <sup>G</sup> burying ground,

Lord I mourned at the <sup>D</sup> place where she lays <sup>G</sup> down.

**Chorus:** Today has <sup>D</sup> been a lonesome <sup>G</sup> day,

To- <sup>C</sup> day has been a <sup>G</sup> lonesome day;

To- <sup>C</sup> day has been a <sup>G</sup> lonesome day,

Tomorrow's gonna <sup>D</sup> be the same old <sup>G</sup> way.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Spade=rýč; toll=vyzvánění;



# 113.LONESOME PINE\_G\_2\_ADUR

Blue Highway H dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JP-aJU3jp\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JP-aJU3jp_I)

1. <sup>G</sup> There's a path back in the mountains,

(To) that one room <sup>C</sup> house, <sup>D</sup> where I was <sup>G</sup> born;

Even <sup>Ami</sup> now the memories <sup>Hmi</sup> linger,

My mama's <sup>C</sup> smile <sup>D</sup> so soft and <sup>G</sup> warm.

**Chorus:** Lonesome pine, I can hear you <sup>D</sup> calling,

Calling <sup>C</sup> me <sup>D</sup> back to my <sup>G</sup> home;

Where the fox and <sup>Ami</sup> hounds through the hills are <sup>Hmi</sup> roaming,

Lonesome <sup>C</sup> pine, <sup>D</sup> calling me <sup>G</sup> home.

2. It's been so long since I left that cabin,

In search of wealth, fortune, and fame;

Late at night, when I'm alone and lonely,

(I) still hear my daddy call my name.

3. Someday soon, I'm gonna travel, Back to the land that I love best;

In the stillness of the mountains, I will find sweet peace and rest. \*\*\*

Linger=doznivají; roaming=potulovat se;

# 114. LONESOME RIVER\_D\_4\_WALTZ\_FISDUR

Stanley Bros D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ac28x9ME3s>

1. <sup>D</sup> I sit here alone on the banks of the river,

The lonesome wind <sup>G</sup> blows, the water rolls <sup>D</sup> high;

I hear a voice <sup>G</sup> calling out there in the <sup>D</sup> darkness,

I sit here <sup>A7</sup> alone, too lonesome to <sup>D</sup> 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,

With no one to love <sup>A7</sup> or kiss me good- <sup>D</sup> night.

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. \*\*\*

Grieve=truchlit;

# 115. LONESOME WIND BLUES\_G\_0\_GDUR

Rhonda Vincent C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LOYdDrNUsls>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine,

And I know my love is gone <sup>D</sup> too;

<sup>G</sup> I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine,

That's why <sup>D</sup> I'm blue love, so <sup>G</sup> blue.

1. <sup>G</sup> She's gone so far away that's why I'm grieving,

She left me here alone among the <sup>D</sup> trees;

<sup>G</sup> And all that I have left is just a memory,

And it always <sup>D</sup> haunts me with a <sup>G</sup> breeze. \*\*\*

# 116. LONG, BLACK VEIL\_G\_3\_BDUR

Johnny Cash and Kris Kristofferson C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krJNQEuPCHI>

1. <sup>G</sup> Ten years ago on a cold, dark night,

<sup>D</sup> Someone was killed 'neath the <sup>C</sup> Town Hall <sup>G</sup> light;  
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed,  
That the <sup>D</sup> slayer, who ran, looked a <sup>C</sup> lot like <sup>G</sup> me.

2. <sup>G</sup> The judge said: "Son, what is your alibi?"

"If you <sup>D</sup> were somewhere else, then <sup>C</sup> you won't have to <sup>G</sup> die!"  
I spoke not a word, though it meant my life,  
I'd <sup>D</sup> been in the arms of my <sup>C</sup> best friend's <sup>G</sup> wife.

**Chorus:** She <sup>C</sup> walks these <sup>G</sup> hills in a <sup>C</sup> long, black <sup>G</sup> veil;

She <sup>G</sup> visits my <sup>G</sup> grave when the <sup>C</sup> night winds <sup>G</sup> wail.

Nobody knows, nobody sees, <sup>C</sup> nobody <sup>D</sup> knows but <sup>G</sup> 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. \*\*\*

Slayer=vrah; veil=závoj; wail=kvílí; scaffold=lešní pro popravu oběšením; moan=sténá;

# 117.LONG GONE\_G\_3\_BDUR

Lonesome River Band A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o-AhIVZh51o>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Long gone (long gone) is how I'm leaving,

Long <sup>C</sup> gone – why do you <sup>G</sup> cry?

This is what you wanted baby,

So I'm <sup>D</sup> gone, long <sup>G</sup> 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.
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.
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. \*\*\*

# 118. LONG JOURNEY HOME (\$2.- BILL)\_G\_4\_HDUR

All star jam H dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6LCLZrk\\_dMg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6LCLZrk_dMg)

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,

Two dollar bill boys, <sup>C</sup> two dollar <sup>G</sup> bill;

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,

I'm on my <sup>D</sup> long journey <sup>G</sup> 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.
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.
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.
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. \*\*\*

# 119. LORD DON'T FORSAKE ME\_AMI\_4\_CISMI

Alison Krauss Cmi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0xYtsBAy-8>

1. Oh my **Ami** Lord, please don't for- **E** sake me,

This is your **G** child, I'm tired and **Ami** sore.

Oh my Lord, can you **E** hear me,

I need your **G** love, **E** my soul is **Ami** poor.

**Chorus:** I can **G** hear the angels **Ami** singing,

I can **G** see those pearly **E** gates. STOP

Oh my **Ami** Lord, can you **E** hear me?

I need a **G** place, **E** where I can **Ami** rest.

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.” \*\*\*

Forsake=opustit; sore=bolavý; strife =rozbroje;

## 120. LOVE PLEASE COME HOME\_G\_4\_HDUR

Nothin' Common H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ6PBDSRFhs>

1. As you <sup>G</sup> read this letter that I write to <sup>F</sup> you,

<sup>C</sup> Sweetheart, I hope you'll under- <sup>G</sup> stand;

That <sup>C</sup> you're the only love I <sup>G</sup> knew,

Please <sup>D</sup> forgive me if you <sup>G</sup> can.

**Chorus:** Sweetheart, I beg you to come home to- <sup>F</sup> night,

<sup>C</sup> I'm so blue and all <sup>G</sup> alone;

I <sup>C</sup> promise that I'll treat you <sup>G</sup> right,

Love, oh <sup>D</sup> love, oh please come <sup>G</sup> home.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Creeping=plíží se;



# 121. MAMA DON'T 'LOW\_G\_4\_HDUR

Johnny Cash Es dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aG5q0FRsQd8>

1. <sup>G</sup> Mama don't 'low no guitar pickin'round here,

Mama don't 'low no guitar pickin'round <sup>D</sup> here;

<sup>G</sup> I don't care what <sup>G7</sup> mama don't 'low, gonna <sup>C</sup> pick my guitar <sup>C7</sup> anyhow,

<sup>G</sup> Mama don't 'low no <sup>D</sup> guitar pickin'round <sup>G</sup> here.

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.

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.

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.\*\*\*

## 122. MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW\_D\_3\_FDUR

Soggy Bottom Boys F dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdYGnAFaeHU>

**Chorus:** <sup>D</sup> In constant <sup>A7</sup> sorrow, through his <sup>D</sup> days.

- <sup>D</sup> I am a man of constant <sup>G</sup> sorrow,  
I've seen <sup>A7</sup> trouble all my <sup>D</sup> days;  
I bid farewell to old <sup>G</sup> Kentucky,  
The state where <sup>A7</sup> I was born and <sup>D</sup> raised.
- 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.
- 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.
- 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.
- 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.
- 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. \*\*\*  
Sorrow=zármutek; raised=vychován; ramble=toulat se;

## 123.MATTERHORN\_C\_2\_DDUR

Country Gentlemen Es dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5C1ecbTgJdw>

1. **C** We started out from Bern one **Ami** sunny August morn,

**F** There was just the four of us against the Matter-**C** horn;

There was **Ami** Albert the Australian and **C** John the Irishman,

**F** Me and Bill from Britain, mad dogs in the **C** sun.

**Chorus:** Matter-**Ami** horn, Matterhorn,

Men have tried and **C** men have died to **F** climb the Matter-**C** horn,

That **F** mighty Matter-**C** horn.

2. Two miles up we lost John, and the rations fell below,  
Now Al and Bill are waiting 'neath an avalanche of snow;

**C** Now here I am all alone and I **Ami** know I cannot stop, Two more yards in front of me, before  
I reach the top.

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.\*\*\*

## 124. MIDNIGHT HIGHWAY\_G\_2\_ADUR

Peter Rowan A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=na9BftlpXII>

1. <sup>G</sup> They've done a new <sup>C</sup> freeway in my <sup>G</sup> town,

That just goes <sup>C</sup> round and round and <sup>D</sup> round;

<sup>G</sup> And laid it <sup>C</sup> not when I'm missing <sup>G</sup> you,

Though in there's <sup>C</sup> nothing I can <sup>D</sup> do.

**Emi** The wheels start <sup>C</sup> turning in my <sup>G</sup> mind,

<sup>C</sup> There's only one way I can not <sup>D</sup> find.

**Chorus:** I'm gonna <sup>G</sup> ride <sup>C</sup> that midnight <sup>G</sup> highway,

<sup>C</sup> Till I find <sup>G</sup> my way <sup>C</sup> back to <sup>D</sup> you <sup>C</sup> ;

Though I <sup>G</sup> know <sup>C</sup> I'm going <sup>G</sup> nowhere <sup>C</sup> ,

I don't **Emi** care, if I can <sup>D</sup> drive away these <sup>C</sup> blues.

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.\*\*\*

# 125. MIDNIGHT ON THE STORMY DEEP\_E\_0\_EDUR

Tony Rice E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Ooe3Qpez4c>

1. <sup>E</sup>'Twas midnight on the <sup>H7</sup> stormy <sup>E</sup> deep,  
My solitary watch I'll kee- <sup>E7</sup> p;  
And I'll think of <sup>A</sup> her I left be- <sup>E</sup> hind,  
And I ask if <sup>H7</sup> she'd be true and <sup>E</sup> 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.
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.
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.

\*\*\*

## 126. MIGHTY DARK TO TRAVEL\_G\_2\_ADUR

The Bluegrass Boys H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NEj35vKNAtc>

1. <sup>G</sup> Yes she was a little angel,

Stepped down to <sup>C</sup> me from world a- <sup>G</sup>bove;

It was on the day that I first met her,

That I told her <sup>D</sup> of my <sup>G</sup>love.

**Chorus:** It's mighty dark for me to travel,

For my <sup>C</sup> sweetheart, she is <sup>G</sup> gone;

The road is rough and filled with gravel,

And I must journey <sup>D</sup> on and <sup>G</sup> on.

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.

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.\*\*\*\*

Gravel=štěrk; vanish=vypřchat;

## 127. MOONSHINER\_D\_3\_FDUR

Peter Rowan 6:38 F dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Ja4LRb4xqA>

1. I've been a moon- shiner for many long years,

I spend all of my money on whiskey and beer;

I'll go down in some holler and set up my still,

I'll sell you a gallon for a two dollar bill.

2. I'll eat when I'm hungry and I'll drink when I'm dry,

If whiskey don't kill me, Lord I'll live, 'til I die.

God bless them moonshiners they're all friends of mine,

For their breath is as sweet as the dew on the vine.

3. I'll go down in some grocery and I'll drink with my friends,

No women to bother me or see what I spend;

God bless them pretty women I wish one was mine,

For their breath is more sweeter than even moonshine.

\*\*\*

*Moonshiner=pašerák lihovin; holler=křičet;*

# 128.MR. ENGINEER\_C\_3\_WALTZ\_ESDUR

JD Crowe G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6fcFEKDPv6k>

**Chorus:** Engi-<sup>C</sup> neer, reach<sup>D</sup> up, and pull the<sup>G</sup> whistle,

Let me<sup>C</sup> hear that<sup>D</sup> lonesome<sup>G</sup> sound;

For it<sup>C</sup> blends with the<sup>D</sup> feeling that's<sup>G</sup> in me,

The one I<sup>C</sup> love has<sup>D</sup> turned me<sup>G</sup> down.

1. I'm gonna<sup>C</sup> catch<sup>D</sup> me a<sup>G</sup> freight train,

Lord, I'm<sup>C</sup> leaving this<sup>D</sup> lonesome<sup>G</sup> town;

The one I<sup>C</sup> loved and<sup>D</sup> gave my<sup>G</sup> heart to,

For someone<sup>C</sup> else she's<sup>D</sup> turned me<sup>G</sup> down.

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. \*\*\*



## 129. MULE SKINNER BLUES\_G\_2\_ADUR

Osborne Brothers A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XHhVun85Vdw>

1. <sup>G</sup> Good morning Captain, good morning son,

Do you <sup>C</sup> need another mule skinner, out on your new road <sup>G</sup> line?

Yodel <sup>C</sup> lee, he he he <sup>G</sup> hee.

2. I'm an old mule skinner, down old Kentucky way;

I can <sup>C</sup> make any mule listen, but I won't accept your <sup>G</sup> pay.

Yodel <sup>C</sup> lee, he he he <sup>G</sup> hee.

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.

\*\*\*

mule skinner=kočí pro muly;

# 130. MY CABIN IN CAROLINE\_G\_4\_HDUR

Flatt and Scruggs Gis dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uLujQdEEACo>

1. <sup>G</sup> There's a cabin in the pines in the <sup>C</sup> hills of Caro- <sup>G</sup> line,

And a blue eyed girl is waiting there for <sup>D</sup> me;

I'll be <sup>C</sup> going back some day and from <sup>C</sup> her I'll never <sup>G</sup> stray,

And the cabin in the <sup>D</sup> hills of Caro- <sup>G</sup> line.

**Chorus:** Oh, the <sup>G</sup> cabin in the shadow of the <sup>G</sup> pines,

And the blue eyed girl way down in Caro- <sup>D</sup> line;

Some <sup>G</sup> day she'll be my wife and we'll <sup>C</sup> live a happy <sup>G</sup> life,

In the cabin in the <sup>D</sup> hills of Caro- <sup>G</sup> line.

2. I'm packing my grip for that long, long trip, Back to the hills of Caroline;

I want to see that blue eyed girl, she's the sweetest in the world, And the cabin in the hills of Caroline.

3. And when it's late at night and the moon is shining bright, And the whippoorwill is calling from the hills;

Then I'll tell her of my love beneath the stars above, How I love her now, and I know, I always will. \*\*\*

Stray=zabloudit; grip=vak;

# 131. MY LORD, WHAT A MORNING \_G\_0\_GDUR

The Kinston Trio E dur → F: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ljdjQC2EMs>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> My Lord, what a morning,

My Lord, what a <sup>D</sup> morning;

My <sup>Hmi</sup> Lord, what a <sup>C</sup> morning,

When the <sup>G</sup> stars be- <sup>D</sup> gin to <sup>G</sup> fall?

1. You will <sup>G</sup> hear the <sup>D</sup> trumpet <sup>G</sup> sound,

To wake the nations under- <sup>D</sup> ground,

Looking <sup>Hmi</sup> for my Lord's right <sup>C</sup> hand,

When the <sup>G</sup> stars be- <sup>D</sup> gin to <sup>G</sup> 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.\*\*\*

## 132. MY LOVE WILL NOT CHANGE\_D\_0\_DDUR

Del McCoury D dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Sly\\_qahE9I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Sly_qahE9I)

1. <sup>D</sup> Well, the seasons come and the seasons go,

And the <sup>C</sup> reason you <sup>G</sup> left is I'll <sup>D</sup> never know;

There will be others, yes, I know it's true,

But <sup>C</sup> they can't <sup>G</sup> do you like I <sup>D</sup> did for you.

**Chorus:** My love will not change, my love will not change,

It just <sup>C</sup> rolls like a <sup>G</sup> river to the <sup>D</sup> sea of your name;

My love will not change, my love will not change,

It's as <sup>C</sup> steady as the <sup>G</sup> rhythm of the <sup>D</sup> pouring rain.

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.\*\*\*

# 133. MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME\_G\_2\_ADUR

The Local Honeys Adur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hz47m-mJb8Q>

Louis Armstrong dixieland Es dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x\\_7-SPRXas8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x_7-SPRXas8)

The **G** sun shines **G7** bright on my **C** old Kentucky **C** home; 'Tis summer, the **A7** darkies are **D7** gay

The **G** corn top's **G7** ripe and the **C** meadow's in **G** bloom; While the **Emi** birds make **D** music  
**D7** all the **G** day

The young folks **G7** roll on the **C** little cabin **G** floor; All merry, all **A7** happy and **D7** bright

By 'n **G** by hard **G7** times come a- **C** knocking at the **G** door; Then my **Emi** old Kentucky **A7** home,  
**D7** good **G** night.

**G** Weep no **C** more my **G** lady, oh **C** weep no more **G** today.

We will sing one **G7** song for the **C** old Kentucky **G** home, for the **Emi** old Kentucky **A7** home **D7** far  
**G** away.

They **G** hunt no **G7** more for the ' **C** possum and the **G** coon, On meadow, the **A7** hill and the **D7** shore,

They **G** sing no **G7** more by the **C** glimmer of the **G** moon, On the **Emi** bench by that **D** old **D7** cabin **G** door.

\*\*\*

# 134. MY ROSE OF OLD KENTUCKY\_G\_5\_CDUR

The Bluegrass Brothers H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LX7tJTwqQcw>

1. <sup>G</sup> She bloomed for me near little <sup>C</sup> village,

In a <sup>G</sup> cabin on a <sup>D</sup> hill;

We made our <sup>G</sup> vows; we'd love each <sup>C</sup> other,

And I <sup>G</sup> know, we <sup>D</sup> always <sup>G</sup> will.

**Chorus:** She's my <sup>C</sup> rose of Old Kentu- <sup>G</sup> cky,

I watched her bloom, as the years rolled <sup>D</sup> by;

And to me there'll <sup>G</sup> never be ano- <sup>C</sup> ther,

I'll love her <sup>G</sup> till the <sup>D</sup> day I <sup>G</sup> die.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Bloomed=vykvetly; vows=sliby;

# 135.MY SWEET BLUE EYED DARLING\_G\_3\_HDUR

Bill Monroe A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vTiuEv8-lcA>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> You are my sweet, blue eyed darling,

And my love belongs to <sup>G7</sup> you;

All I <sup>C</sup> ask of you my <sup>G</sup> darling,

Is love me <sup>C</sup> good <sup>D</sup> and be <sup>G</sup> true.

1. <sup>G</sup> Days come and go, and I still love you,

And I see your smiling <sup>G7</sup> face;

Tell me <sup>C</sup> love, that you <sup>G</sup> need me,

And no <sup>C</sup> one's <sup>D</sup> gonna take my <sup>G</sup> place.

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.\*\*\*

# 136. NINE-POUND HAMMER\_G\_4\_HDUR

Bill Monroe H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d6UrtAnf6pl>

1. <sup>G</sup> This nine-pound hammer, is a little too <sup>C</sup> heavy,  
for my <sup>G</sup> size, <sup>D</sup> buddy, for my <sup>G</sup> size.

**Chorus:** Roll on, buddy, don't you roll so <sup>C</sup> slow,  
How can I <sup>G</sup> roll, <sup>D</sup> when the wheels won't <sup>G</sup> go?

2. I went upon the mountain just to see my honey,  
And I ain't coming back, Lord, I ain't coming back.
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.
4. There ain't one hamm er, 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.
5. This old hammer, it killed John Henry,  
Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me.
6. And when I'm long gone, you can make my tombstone,  
Out of number nine coal, Lord, out of number nine coal. \*\*\*

Booze=chlast; tombstone=náhrobek; buddy=kámoš;



# 137. NO MOTHER OR DAD\_G\_2\_ADUR

The Burrows Brothers G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m-qvrF84C6s>

1. <sup>G</sup> My brother and I are <sup>C</sup> all <sup>G</sup> alone,

We have no place to call our <sup>D</sup> own;

It will never <sup>G</sup> be like home no <sup>C</sup> more,

Till we meet them <sup>G</sup> on that <sup>D</sup> other <sup>G</sup> shore.

**Chorus:** Oh mother <sup>C</sup> dear, and daddy <sup>G</sup> too,

We wish that we were there with <sup>D</sup> you;

It's not the <sup>G</sup> same, since you're <sup>C</sup> away,

We'll see you <sup>G</sup> mother and <sup>D</sup> dad some <sup>G</sup> day.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Tumble down=spadne;

# 138. NORTH TO ALASKA\_C\_0\_CDUR

Johny Horton C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2LhBsJknYY>

**Chorus2:** <sup>C</sup> Way up north (north to Alaska), way up <sup>G7</sup> north (north to Alaska),

[<sup>C</sup> North to Alaska, they're going <sup>G7</sup> North, the rush is <sup>C</sup> on!:]

1. Big <sup>C</sup> Sam left Seattle in the <sup>G7</sup> year of <sup>Dmi7</sup> ninety- <sup>C</sup> two <sup>C7</sup>,

With <sup>F</sup> George Pratt, his partner, and brother, Billy, <sup>C</sup> too <sup>C7</sup>;

They <sup>F</sup> crossed the Yukon River and found the bonanza <sup>C</sup> gold,

Below that old White Mountain just a <sup>G7</sup> little south- <sup>Dmi7</sup> east of <sup>C</sup> Nome.

2. Sam crossed the Majestic Mountains to the valleys far below, He talked to his team of huskies as he mused 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.

**Chorus1:** <sup>C</sup> Where the river is winding, big <sup>F</sup> nuggets they're finding, <sup>C</sup> North to Alaska, they're going <sup>G7</sup> North, the rush is <sup>C</sup> on;

**Chorus2:** Way up north (north to Alaska), way up north (north to Alaska), [<sup>C</sup>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.\*\*\*

Rush=honička (zlatá horečka);

# 139.OH SUSANNA\_G\_0\_GDUR

Confederate Song D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xn9CLxtifXc>

1. I <sup>G</sup> come from Alabama with a banjo on my <sup>D7</sup> knee;

I <sup>G</sup> go in to Louisiana my <sup>D7</sup> true love to <sup>G</sup> see.

It <sup>G</sup> rained all night the day I left, the weather, weather was <sup>D7</sup> fine;

The <sup>G</sup> sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, <sup>D7</sup> don't you <sup>G</sup> cry.

**Chorus:** <sup>C</sup> Oh, Susanna, oh, <sup>G</sup> don't you cry for <sup>D7</sup> me,

I <sup>G</sup> come from Alabama with a <sup>D7</sup> banjo on my <sup>G</sup> 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, ... <sup>\*\*\*</sup>

# 140. OLD HOME PLACE\_G\_3\_BDUR

J.D.Crowe B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UChaXhy26Fc>

1. <sup>G</sup> It's been ten long <sup>H7</sup> years since <sup>C</sup> I left my <sup>G</sup> home,

In the holler where I was <sup>D</sup> born;

<sup>G</sup> Where the cool fall <sup>H7</sup> nights make the <sup>C</sup> wood smoke <sup>G</sup> rise,

And the foxhunter <sup>D</sup> blows his <sup>G</sup> 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.

**Chorus:** <sup>D</sup> What have they done to the <sup>G</sup> old home place;

<sup>A7</sup> Why did they tear it <sup>D</sup> down?

<sup>G</sup> And why did I <sup>H7</sup> leave the <sup>C</sup> plough in the <sup>G</sup> field,

And look for a <sup>D</sup> job in the <sup>G</sup> town?

3. Well the girl ran off, with somebody else, The taverns (\*) took all my pay.

And here I stand, where the old home stood, Before they took it away.

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. \*\*\*

Plough=pluh;

# 141. OLE SLEWFOOT\_G\_2\_ADUR

Jim and Jesse McReynolds A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KT5kU-Ff0s0>

1. <sup>G</sup> High on a mountain, tell me, what do you see?

Bear tracks, bear tracks, <sup>C</sup> looking back at <sup>G</sup> me;

Better get your rifle, boy, before it's too late,

That bear's got a little pig and he's <sup>C</sup> headed for the <sup>G</sup> gate!

**Chorus:** He's <sup>D</sup> big around the middle and he's <sup>G</sup> broad across the rump,

Running <sup>D</sup> ninety miles an hour, taking <sup>G</sup> thirty feet a jump;

Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been treed,

Some folks say he looks a <sup>C</sup> ot like <sup>G</sup> me!

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.

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! \*\*\*

Rump=kýta; gully=rokle;

# 142.ON AND ON\_G\_0\_GDUR

Bluegrass Boys B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eLCTs3Hof8s>

1. <sup>G</sup>Traveling down this <sup>C</sup> long and lonesome <sup>G</sup> highway,

I'm so lonesome I could <sup>D</sup> cry;

<sup>G</sup> Memories of how we <sup>C</sup> once loved each <sup>G</sup> other,

And now you are <sup>D</sup> saying good- <sup>G</sup> bye.

**Chorus:** On and on, I'll <sup>C</sup> follow my <sup>G</sup> darling,

And I wonder, where she can <sup>D</sup> be;

<sup>G</sup> On and on, I'll <sup>C</sup> follow my <sup>G</sup> darling,

And I wonder if she <sup>D</sup> ever thinks of <sup>G</sup> me.

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.

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. \*\*\*

# 143. ONE TEAR\_G\_4\_HDUR

Osborne Bros H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DhmmBJoKkLw>

Chorus: **G** One tear won't make a heartbreak,

**Emi** One tear won't make a heartache;

**G** If the tear I shed today is **C** all I'll have to pay,

**D** One tear is all I've cried for **G** you.

1. **G** I thought I'd never live without the **C** tender love we shared,

But **D** absence only showed my heart, I'll never really **G** cared;

I'm glad that it's all over now, I'm **C** glad that we are through,

**D** One tear is all I've cried for **G** you.

2. I'll live a happy life again and have my dreams come true,

My heart will bounce right back again and never think of you;

And then when you come asking me to take you back again,

One tear is all I'll cry for you.\*\*\*

Shed tear=uronit slzu

# 144. ONE WAY TRACK\_G\_4\_HDUR

Boone Creek H dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l\\_V09o4Md9o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l_V09o4Md9o)

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> My heart's breaking, <sup>B</sup> Lord and it's taking

<sup>C</sup> Me on a one-way trip <sup>G</sup> on down the track;

<sup>G</sup> My soul is burning, <sup>B</sup> the wheels are turning,

<sup>C</sup> Hey, Mr. Engineer, won't you <sup>G</sup> bring my baby back?

1. <sup>G</sup> Well, she left me this morning, <sup>C</sup> I heard her hanging low;

<sup>G</sup> Lord, you could hear that whistle <sup>C</sup> blow;

<sup>G</sup> I don't know what I've done – <sup>C</sup> I must've had too much fun,

<sup>G</sup> Lord, I hate to see her <sup>C</sup> go.

2. Now, I'm headed down in one-way track; one ways don't come back, They just keep rolling on and on;  
It's down to my soul, I'm about to lose control, There's just one thing you must know. \*\*\*



# 145. ORANGE BLOSSOM SPECIAL\_C\_4\_EDUR

Johnny Cash C dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vB6GIJ\\_bQio](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vB6GIJ_bQio)

1. <sup>C</sup> Look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad track,  
Hey, <sup>F</sup> look a-yonder coming, coming down that railroad <sup>C</sup> track;  
It's the <sup>G7</sup> Orange Blossom Special, bring him my baby <sup>C</sup> back.
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! \*\*\*
- Nourishment=obživa;

# 146. OVER IN THE GLORY LAND\_G\_3\_BDUR

Stanley Brothers B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOkuZLxUjgg>

1. <sup>G</sup> I've a home prepared where the <sup>C</sup> saints <sup>G</sup> abide,

Over in the glory <sup>D</sup> land;

And I <sup>G</sup> long to be by my <sup>C</sup> Savior's <sup>G</sup> side,

Over in the <sup>D</sup> glory <sup>G</sup> land.

Chorus: Just over (over) in the glory land,

I'll <sup>C</sup> join (yes join) the happy angel <sup>G</sup> band;

Over in the glory <sup>D</sup> land.

Just over (over) in the glory land,

There <sup>C</sup> with (yes with) the mighty host I'll <sup>G</sup> stand;

Over in the <sup>D</sup> glory <sup>G</sup> 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.

\*\*\*\*\*

*Abide=snést; mansions =sídla; kindred=příbuzný;*

*Jam pack 229+\_380107\_landscape\_A5.docx*

# 147. PAIN IN MY HEART\_G\_0\_GDUR

Osborne Bros G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Reylx1a77HA>

1. Now <sup>G</sup> when I first met you, right from the <sup>D</sup> start,

You knew that I loved you, from the pain in my <sup>G</sup> heart;

So look in my eyes and see that it's <sup>D</sup> true,

And say that you love me, and don't make me <sup>G</sup> blue.

**Chorus:** With a <sup>C</sup> pain in my heart and <sup>G</sup> blues on my mind,

<sup>C</sup> I'll always love you but <sup>G</sup> can you be <sup>D</sup> mine;

<sup>G</sup> Can you be mine with another man's <sup>D</sup> name,

You know that I love you and I'm not to <sup>G</sup> blame.

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. \*\*\*

# 148. PATHWAY OF TEAR DROPS\_C\_4\_WALTZ\_EDUR

Osborne Bros E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mdaq1mR-CWs>

1. A **C** pathway of **E7** tear drops will **F** show you the **Dmi** way,

If you **C** ever want to **G7** come back to **C** **G7** me ;

You **C** know dear that **E7** I've cried **F** both night and **Dmi** day,

Since you **C** told me you'd **G7** never be **C** **C7** free .

**Chorus:** **F** I love you so, still I **C** let you go,

Now I'm **Ami** sending this **D7** message to **G7** you:

A **C** pathway of **E7** tear drops will **F** show you the **Dmi** way,

If you **C** ever want to **G7** come back to **C** **G7** me .

**Chorus:** **F** I love you so, still **C** I let you go, Now I'm **Ami** sending this **D7** message to **G7** you:

A **C** pathway of **E7** tear drops will **F** show you the **Dmi** way, If you **C** ever want to

**G7** come back to **F** **G7** **C** me.

If you **C** ever want to **G7** come back **stop** to me **C** .\*\*\*

## 149. POSLEDNÍ PLAVBA\_G\_1\_ASDUR

Poslední plavba (Quartet) As dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L0PVoU0HY9k>

1. Tak se <sup>G</sup> plavím, dnes už naposled, přes Tichej oceán,

jako starej slanej mořskej vlk tu <sup>A</sup> cestu dobře <sup>D</sup> znám,

já už <sup>G</sup> projel světa kraj, tohleto vám povídám:

že se nejvíc těším, až se zpátky <sup>D</sup> domů podí- <sup>G</sup> vám.

R: Tak já <sup>G</sup> bloudím, bloudím, bloudím, bloudím, snad roky to už jsou,

co se tu ploužím, ploužím, ploužím, ploužím s <sup>A</sup> tou lodí prokla- <sup>D</sup> tou,

přesto dál <sup>G</sup> soudím, soudím, soudím, soudím, říkám na čest svou:

na loď mou nejde, nejde, <sup>D</sup> nejde zapome- <sup>G</sup> nout.

2. Den co den se plavit oceánem není žádnej špás, jednou přijde velký bezvětrí, podruhý bouře zas,  
kolem nás je samá voda, jen to nebe nad hlavou mám, tuhle práci vážně nepřežil by ani ďábel sám.

3. Už je země v dálce na dohled a tohle pámbu ví, že tu čekám jenom na to, až se lodivod objeví,  
zpátky vodveze mě do přístavu, tam, co je ta hráz, tímhle dnem se pro mě končí celej námořnickej špás. \*\*\*

# 150. RAIN AND SNOW G 2 ADUR

DeIMcCOURY G dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WmO-Of\\_SQus](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WmO-Of_SQus)

1. **G** Well I married me a **F** wife, she gave me **G** trouble all my life;

Let me out in the **F** cold rain and **G** snow,

Rain and **F** snow, **G** ooh, Lord; let me out in the **F** cold rain and **G** snow.

2. **G** She came down the **F** stairs, combin' back her long yellow **G** hair;

And her cheeks were as **F** red as a **G** rose.

As a roo- **F G** oose, ooh, Lord; and her cheeks were as **F** red as a **G** rose.

3. **G** Well I'm never allowed to **F** do, to **G** try to get along with you;

And I ain't gonna be **F** treated this a **G** way.

This a way- **F G** yey-ooh, Lord; and I ain't gonna be **F** treated this **G** way.

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. \*\*\*

Doom=osud, záhuba;

# 151. RAIN PLEASE GO AWAY\_G\_4\_HDUR

Dan Tyminski H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E51kaQ4UDzI>

1. <sup>G</sup> Rain, please go away,

Leave me alone, come another <sup>C</sup> day;

My love is <sup>G</sup> gone – this time to <sup>C</sup> stay,

<sup>D7</sup> Rain, please go <sup>G</sup> away.

2. It's tough to live the whole day through,

Thinking of her is all I <sup>C</sup> knew;

She's happy <sup>G</sup> now but I'm so <sup>C</sup> blue,

<sup>D7</sup> Rain, she's cold like <sup>G</sup> you.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Kidding=dělat si srandu;

## 152. RAINING IN L.A. G\_4\_H DUR

Illrd Tyme out H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oAyM3ggliRM>

1. <sup>G</sup> She was seven- <sup>C</sup> teen, the prettiest girl I've <sup>G</sup> seen,

But now she's gone <sup>C</sup> away and left me in a <sup>D</sup> dream;

The sweetness of her <sup>G</sup> smile <sup>C</sup> shone through for a <sup>G</sup> while,

But she left me here to- <sup>C</sup> day, standing in L. <sup>G</sup> A.

**Chorus:** It's raining in L. <sup>C</sup> A., makes me want to <sup>G</sup> stay,

The sun will shine to- <sup>C</sup> morrow, and it will be a new <sup>D</sup> day;

Stay here with <sup>G</sup> me, <sup>C</sup> just for a <sup>G</sup> while,

As the sun will change your <sup>C</sup> sorrow <sup>D</sup> back into a <sup>G</sup> smile.

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.\*\*\*



# 153. RANK STRANGERS \_G\_3\_WALTZ\_BDUR

Osborne Bros B dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g7\\_hS8RwBNk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g7_hS8RwBNk)

1. I <sup>G</sup> wandered again to my <sup>D</sup> home in the <sup>G</sup> mountains,  
Where in youth's early dawn I was happy and <sup>D</sup> free <sup>A D</sup> ;  
I looked for my <sup>G</sup> friends but I <sup>D</sup> never could <sup>G</sup> find them;  
I found they were all rank <sup>D</sup> strangers to <sup>G C G</sup> me .

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Everybody I met seemed to be a rank stranger,  
No mother or dad, not a friend could I <sup>D A D</sup> see ;  
They knew not my <sup>G</sup> name, and I <sup>D</sup> knew not their <sup>G</sup> faces;  
I found they were all rank <sup>D</sup> strangers to <sup>G C G</sup> me .

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.\*\*\*

Stranger=cizinec;

# 154. READY FOR THE TIMES TO GET BETTER\_AMI\_2\_HMI

DocWatson Hmi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jcuX1NTqjW0>

1. **Ami** I've got to tell you I've been racking my brain,

**F** I have to **G** find the way **Ami** out;

I've had enough of this continual rain,

**F** Change is a- **G** coming no **Ami** doubt.

**Chorus:** It's been a **C** too long **G** time with **Cis** no peace of **D** mind,

And I'm **F** ready for the **E** times to get **Ami** better;

A **C** long, lonely **G** time with **Cis** no peace of **D** mind,

And I'm **F** ready for the **E** times to get **Ami** better.

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.\*\*\*

racking my brain=drásá mi to mozek;

# 155. RED ROCKING CHAIR\_G\_0\_GDUR

Luke Abbot D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qsOnTEbkMzg>

**Chorus:** **G** Got no use for the red rocking **Emi** chair,

**G** ain't got no honey baby **Emi** now, Lord, Lord;

**G** ain't got no **D** honey baby **G** now! (- go!)

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?
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!
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!
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!

\*\*\*

rock the cradle=kolíbat v kolébce;

# 156. REDWOOD HILL\_G\_2\_ADUR

Country Gentlemen A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y5kawed5e1Y>

1. I climbed the Redwood Hill, 'twas on a rainy day;  
To rise above the crowd, and talk with Mother Nature for a while;  
She told me of her love, for the children in her trust;  
And of the grave noc-cern, for the likes of you and me and us.

**Chorus:** Crying though she was, she did speak these tender words:

- Things that I am, I could not change for any man.  
2. I tried to comfort her, but she would not be still;  
And how the rain did fall, as I found my way back down the Redwood Hill.  
3. I tried to comfort her, but she would not be still;  
I'll not forget the day, when Mother Nature cried on Redwood Hill.  
I'll not forget the day, when Mother Nature cried on Redwood Hill. \*\*\*  
grave noccern=vážné znepokojení;

# 157. ROCK, SALT AND NAILS\_C\_4\_WALTZ\_EDUR

Lester Flatt C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pKdZe37kMHQ>

1. <sup>C</sup> On the banks of the river, where the <sup>G7</sup> willows hang <sup>C</sup> down,  
And the wild birds a- <sup>Ami</sup> warble <sup>F</sup> with the low moaning <sup>C</sup> sound;  
Down in the <sup>Ami</sup> hollow, <sup>F</sup> where the waters run <sup>C</sup> cold –  
It was there I first <sup>F</sup> listened to the lies that you <sup>C</sup> 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) \*\*\*
- Willows=vrby; warble=švitoří; moaning=bědující; thrushes=drozdi;

# 158. ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH\_D\_2\_EDUR

John Denver E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=op9ND6-c-Dg>

1. He was <sup>D</sup> born in the summer of his <sup>Emi7</sup> twenty-seventh <sup>C</sup> year <sup>A</sup>, Coming <sup>D</sup> home to a place he'd never <sup>Emi7</sup> been before <sup>G A</sup>;

He left <sup>D</sup> yesterday behind him; you might <sup>Emi7</sup> say he was born <sup>C</sup> again <sup>A</sup>,

You might <sup>D</sup> say he found a key for every <sup>Emi7</sup> door <sup>G A</sup>.

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.

**Chorus1:** But the <sup>G</sup> Colorado <sup>A</sup> Rocky Mountain <sup>D</sup> high, I've <sup>G</sup> seen it raining <sup>A</sup> fire in the <sup>D</sup> sky;

The <sup>G</sup> shadow from the <sup>A</sup> starlight is <sup>D</sup> softer than a lulla- <sup>G</sup> by, Rocky Mountain <sup>D</sup> high <sup>Emi7 G</sup>, Rocky <sup>A</sup> Mountain <sup>D</sup> high <sup>Emi7 G A</sup>.

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.\*\*\*

Comprehend=pochopit; campfire=táborák;

# 159. ROCKY ROAD BLUES \_G\_3\_BDUR

Bill Monroe C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jiA0zSNI2zl>

1. <sup>G</sup>I've got these blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes <sup>G7</sup>,  
I've <sup>C7</sup> got these blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my <sup>G</sup> shoes,  
My <sup>D</sup> girl went away and left me, she left me with the dog gone <sup>G</sup> blues.

**Chorus:** Now the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long <sup>G7</sup>;

Now the <sup>C7</sup> road is rocky, but it won't be rocky <sup>G</sup> long;

<sup>D</sup> Another man has got my woman and <sup>G</sup> 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.

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. \*\*\*

the soles of my shoes=podrážky mých bot; well runs dry=studna vysychá;

# 160. ROCKY TOP\_G\_4\_HDUR

Osborne Bros H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n9prNixjbg>

1. <sup>G</sup> Wish that I was <sup>C</sup> on ol' <sup>G</sup> Rocky Top, <sup>Emi</sup> down in them <sup>D</sup> Tennessee <sup>G</sup> hills;  
<sup>G</sup> Ain't no smoggy <sup>C</sup> smoke on <sup>G</sup> Rocky Top, <sup>Emi</sup> ain't no <sup>D</sup> telephone <sup>G</sup> bills.  
<sup>G</sup> Once I had a <sup>C</sup> girl on <sup>G</sup> Rocky Top, <sup>Emi</sup> half bear, the <sup>D</sup> other half <sup>G</sup> cat;  
<sup>G</sup> Wild as mink, but <sup>C</sup> sweet as <sup>G</sup> soda pop; <sup>Emi</sup> I still <sup>D</sup> dream about <sup>G</sup> that.
- Chorus:** <sup>Emi</sup> Rocky Top, you'll <sup>D</sup> always be <sup>F</sup> home, sweet home to <sup>C</sup> me;  
Good ol' <sup>G</sup> Rocky Top, Rocky Top, <sup>F</sup> Tenne- <sup>G</sup> ssee,  
Rocky Top, <sup>F</sup> Tenne- <sup>G</sup> ssee.
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.
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. \*\*\*  
cramped up=stísněný;



# 161.ROLL CALL\_G\_0\_GDUR

Tahle verze není na youtube

1. <sup>G</sup> We've all heard of the roll they call up <sup>C</sup> yonder <sup>G</sup>,

And now I've found this <sup>Emi</sup> longing to be <sup>D</sup> there;

We <sup>G</sup> close our eyes and see the fairest <sup>C</sup> visions <sup>G</sup>,

Of all the saints <sup>D</sup> gathered round God's <sup>G</sup> chair.

**Chorus:** But we dare not sit in silence at his <sup>F</sup> ta- <sup>C</sup> ble,

When our <sup>Ami</sup> eyes behold the masses gathered <sup>D</sup> near,

Be <sup>G</sup> fore we hear the roll call way up <sup>F</sup> yon- <sup>Ami</sup> der,

We must <sup>G</sup> answer to a <sup>D</sup> roll call down <sup>G</sup> here.

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...\*\*\*

*Roll call=čtení listiny přítomných; dare not sit=neodvažují se sedět; behold=spatřit masy shromážděné; compassion=soucit*

## 162. ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS\_G\_2\_ADUR

Lestr Flatt A dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dUnK\\_3kAUyI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dUnK_3kAUyI)

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Roll in my sweet baby's arms,

Roll in my sweet baby's <sup>D</sup> arms;

<sup>G</sup> Lay 'round this <sup>G7</sup> shack, 'til the <sup>C</sup> mail train comes back,

And <sup>D</sup> roll in my sweet baby's <sup>G</sup> arms!

1. <sup>G</sup> Ain't gonna work on the railroad,

Ain't gonna work on the <sup>D</sup> farm;

<sup>G</sup> Lay 'round this <sup>G7</sup> shack 'til the <sup>C</sup> mail train comes back,

And <sup>D</sup> roll in my sweet baby's <sup>G</sup> 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.

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.

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. \*\*\*  
Shack=chatrč; weave and spin=tká a přede;

# 163. ROLL ON BUDDY ROLL ON\_G\_4\_HDUR

Del McCoury A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4DaYz0-PC0>

1. I'm going to that east pay road, I'm going to that east pay road;

I'm going to the East, I'm going to the West,

I'm going to the one that I love best.

**Chorus:** Roll on, buddy, roll on, roll on, buddy, roll on,

You wouldn't roll so slow, if you knew what I know;

So roll on, buddy, roll on.

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.

3. [:My home is down in Tennessee;:]

In Tennessee, that's where I long to be;  
Way down in sunny Tennessee.

\*\*\*

## 164. RUBY (ARE YOU MAD AT YOUR MAN?)\_D\_0\_DDUR

Osborne Bros D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NhiOaSWuFjU>

**Chorus:** <sup>D</sup> Ruby, Ruby – honey, are you <sup>A</sup> mad at your <sup>D</sup> man?

1. <sup>D</sup> I sit here in the shade, I shovel with the spade;

I'm digging in the <sup>A</sup> ground's coal <sup>D</sup> mine.

**Chorus:** Oh, Ruby, Ruby – honey, are you mad at your man?

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?

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** – \*\*\*

shovel with the spade=lopata s rýčem; shanty=chatrč;

# 165. SALTY DOG (OLD SALTY DOG BLUES)\_G\_2\_ADUR

Flatt and Scruggs Gis dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lixoQEE6oek>

1. **G** Standing on the corner with the **E7** low-down blues,

A **A7** great big hole in the bottom of my shoes;

**D7** Honey, let me be your salty **G** dog.

**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.

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.

4. I pulled the trigger and the gun said go,

Shot fell over in Mexico;

Honey, let me be your salty dog. \*\*\*

# 166. SHEROKEE SHUFFLE\_A\_0\_ADUR

Tommy Stanton A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k-5DLDmiZro>

A part 2x8 taktů

A	A	A E E Gis	Fismi	D	A	E	A
A	A	A E E Gis	Fismi	D	A	E	A

B part 2 x 10 taktů

D	A	D	A	D	A	A E E Gis	Fis mi	E	A
D	A	D	A	D	A	A E E Gis	Fis mi	E	A

V G dur capo 2

# 167. SITTING ALONE IN THE MOONLIGHT\_G\_3\_WALTZ\_BDUR

Bill Monroe B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SfRLn2ubakQ>

1. **G** Sitting **Fis** alone in the **G** moonlight **G7** ,  
**C** Thinking of the **D** days gone **G** by;  
**G** Wondering **Fis** about my **G** darling **G7** ,  
I can **C** still hear her **D** saying good- **G** bye **G7** .

**Chorus:** Oh the **C** moon grows **D** pale as I **G** sit here **G7** ;  
Each little **C** star seems to **D** whisper and **G** say **G7** :  
"Your **C** sweetheart has **D** found **G** another,  
And **C** now she's **D** far, far **G** away." \*\*\*

## 168. SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD\_G\_2\_ADUR

Nashville G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q8SflQvbJvM>

1. **G** T'was in the spring one sunny day,  
My good gal **C** left me, she went **G** away.  
Chorus: But now she's gone and I don't worry,  
Lord, I'm sitting on **D** top of the **G** world.
2. She called me Dallas from El Paso,  
Said: "Come on daddy, I need you so."
3. Don't like my peaches, don't shake the tree,  
Stay out of my orchard, let the peaches be.
4. Mississippi River, is deep and wide,  
I left my baby on the other side.
5. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust,  
Show me the woman that you can trust. \*\*\*



# 169. SLOOP JOHN B. G\_2\_ADUR

Kingston Trio G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hkCwY9kdgDg>

1. <sup>G</sup> We come on the sloop John B., my grandfather and me;

Around Nassau Town we did <sup>D</sup> roam;

Drinking all <sup>G</sup> night, we got into a <sup>C</sup> fig-<sup>Ami</sup> ht,

<sup>G</sup> I feel so break up, I <sup>D</sup> want to go <sup>G</sup> 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.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Grits=krupky; hoist=vytáhněte plachty;

# 170. SOME OLD DAY\_G\_0\_GDUR

Flatt and Scruggs Fis dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mq3QcHjRKjc>

1. <sup>G</sup>I've been working out in the rain, Tied to a <sup>C</sup>dirty old ball and <sup>G</sup>chain;

Oh dear mother, I'll come <sup>A7</sup>home some old <sup>D7</sup>day, Some sweet <sup>G</sup>day, they'll turn me loose,

From this <sup>C</sup>dirty old cala- <sup>G</sup>boose;

Oh dear mother, I'll come <sup>A7</sup>home <sup>D7</sup>some old <sup>G</sup>day.

Chorus: Some old <sup>C</sup>day, you'll wait for me and <sup>G</sup>pray,

Oh dear mother, I'll come <sup>A7</sup>home some old <sup>D7</sup>day;

Some sweet <sup>G</sup>day, they'll turn me loose,

From this <sup>C</sup>dirty old cala- <sup>G</sup>boose,

Oh dear mother, I'll come <sup>A7</sup>home <sup>D7</sup>some old <sup>G</sup>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. \*\*\*

Calaboose=kriminal;

# 171.SOPHRONIE\_G\_4\_HDUR

Jimmy Martin H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MKGaBFvxPBE>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Love 'em and leave 'em, kiss <sup>C</sup> 'em and grieve 'em,

<sup>D</sup> That used to be my <sup>G</sup> motto so high;

<sup>G</sup> Till my Sophronie <sup>C</sup> left me so lonely,

<sup>D</sup> Now there's teardrops in my <sup>G</sup> eyes.

1. <sup>G</sup> My Sophronie's from Kentucky, she's <sup>C</sup> found another man,

<sup>D</sup> I can't even kiss her, can't even hold her <sup>G</sup> hand;

The moon we used to love beneath is <sup>C</sup> still up in the sky,

But <sup>D</sup> now I'm just a hotshot with a teardrop in my <sup>G</sup> eye.

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.

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.\*\*\*

Grieve=truchlit; hotshot=eso;

# 172. SOUTHERN FLAVOUR\_E\_0\_EDUR

Bill Monroe E dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rmYo\\_GrkfDE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rmYo_GrkfDE)

## Southern Flavor

Bill Monroe

♩ = 410

E

B7

E

G

F#

E

D

E

D

B7

E

G

F#

E

\*\*\*

# 173. STAY AWAY FROM ME\_G\_3\_BDUR

Audie Blaylock H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhw612NOZCE>

1. <sup>G</sup> Stay away from me; you're causing me <sup>C</sup> trouble,

It's been that <sup>G</sup> way since from the <sup>D</sup> start;

While I'm on a <sup>G</sup> way, you have another <sup>C</sup> waiting,

Stay away from <sup>G</sup> me – <sup>D</sup> you're breaking my <sup>G</sup> heart.

**Chorus:** Always kind of <sup>C</sup> low when the sun is <sup>G</sup> shining,

And autumn leaves got turning <sup>D</sup> brown. **stop**

I loved you <sup>G</sup> so, but I can't <sup>C</sup> have you,

Stay away from <sup>G</sup> me, <sup>D</sup> stay out of <sup>G</sup> town. \*\*\*

## 174. SUNNY SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN\_G\_4\_HDUR

Osborne Bros H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kggcVJf1-6A>

1. <sup>G</sup> Don't forget me, little darling, while I'm growing old and <sup>C</sup> gray,  
    <sup>D</sup> Just a little thought before I'm going far <sup>G</sup> away;  
        I'll be waiting on the hillside, where the wild red roses <sup>C</sup> grow,  
            On the <sup>D</sup> sunny side of the mountain, where the rippling waters <sup>G</sup> flow.
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.
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. \*\*\*
- Rippling=čeřící se; courted=dvořili se; lingers=strvává;

# 175. SWEET THING\_C\_2\_WALTZ\_DDUR

Osborne Bros D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=COxbN3yXHyl>

1. **C** Sweet thing, I'm **E7** writing this **F** letter to **C** you,  
Your **D7** name will be **G7** blotted with **C** tears **G7** ;  
Please **C** read it, then **E7** answer and **F** tell me, it's **C** true,  
Your **D7** love will **G7** remain through the **C** years.

Chorus: **Ami** Sweet thing, I **C** love you, you **F** know that it's **C** true;

**D7** Don't you remember that **G7** day?

**Ami** As we grow **C** older, I **F** know, you'll for- **C** get,

**D7** That's why I'm **G7** writing this **C** way **G7** .

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. \*\*\*

Blotted=pocintány;

# 176. SWEETHEART, YOU'VE DONE ME WRONG\_C\_2\_DDUR

The Marshall Brothers C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ewlmzqjilms>

1. <sup>C</sup> You told me that your love was <sup>F</sup> true,

Sweetheart, I <sup>G7</sup> thought the world of <sup>C</sup> you;

But now you left me all <sup>F</sup> alone,

I have no <sup>G7</sup> one to call my <sup>C</sup> own.

**Chorus:** Now sweetheart, you've done me <sup>F</sup> wrong,

You have <sup>G7</sup> left me all a- <sup>C</sup> lone;

Maybe there will come a <sup>F</sup> time,

Sweetheart, when <sup>G7</sup> you will change your <sup>C</sup> mind.

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.

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. \*\*\*



# 177. SWEETHEARTS AGAIN\_G\_2\_ADUR

Osborne Bros A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p3DxEvVomQY>

1. <sup>G</sup> I'll never love another, it's <sup>C</sup> true;

Other <sup>D</sup> lips don't kiss me like you <sup>G</sup> do.

Other arms don't thrill me like you <sup>C</sup> do,

Just <sup>D</sup> one more chance to be <sup>G</sup> with you.

Chorus: <sup>C</sup> Let's be sweethearts <sup>G</sup> again,

Just the way we used to <sup>D</sup> be;

<sup>C</sup> Let's be sweethearts <sup>G</sup> again,

<sup>D</sup> Darling, just you and <sup>G</sup> me.

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. \*\*\*

Thrill=vzrušit;

# 178. TAKE THIS HAMMER\_G\_2\_ADUR

Osborne Brothers H dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XRG0Yor\\_GRA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XRG0Yor_GRA)

**Chorus:** Take this <sup>G</sup> hammer, carry it to the <sup>D</sup> Captain,

Take this hammer, carry it to the <sup>G</sup> Captain;

Take this hammer, carry it to the <sup>C</sup> Captain,

Tell him I'm <sup>G</sup> gone, (tell him I'm <sup>D</sup> gone), Just tell him I'm <sup>G</sup> gone.

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.
  2. I don't want them cold iron shackle, 3x  
It hurts my leg, well, it hurts my leg.
  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...
- Molasses=melasa; shackles=okovy;

\*\*\*

# 179. TEARDROPS IN MY EYES\_G\_2\_ADUR

J.D.Crowe A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EXpqtDjQonk>

1. These <sup>G</sup> heartaches now are on my <sup>C</sup> way,  
What <sup>Ami</sup> makes you <sup>D</sup> want to be that <sup>G</sup> way;  
You cheated on me and you <sup>C</sup> lied,  
<sup>Ami</sup> You put <sup>D</sup> teardrops in my <sup>G</sup> eyes.

**Chorus:** I <sup>D</sup> found out what they say is <sup>G</sup> true,  
I <sup>A7</sup> hope someday that you'll be <sup>D</sup> blue;  
And <sup>G</sup> then you'll know dear why I <sup>C</sup> cry,  
<sup>Ami</sup> With these <sup>D</sup> teardrops in my <sup>G</sup> eyes.

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.  
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. \*\*\*  
Cheated=podváděla;

# 180. TENNESSEE WALTZ\_C\_2\_WALTZ\_DDUR

Bill Monroe D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XvSaiphSQ2I>

**C** I was waltzing with my darling to the **C7** Tennessee **F** Waltz,  
When an **C** old friend I **A7** happened to **D7** see **G7** ;  
Intro **C** duced him to my loved one and **C7** while they were **F** waltzing,  
My **C** friend stole my **G7** sweetheart from **C** me.  
I remember the **E7** night and the **F** Tennessee **C** waltz, Now I know just how **A7** much I have  
**D7** **G7** lost ; Yes, I **C** lost my little darling the **C7** night they were **F** playing,  
The **C** beautiful **G7** Tennessee **C** waltz.  
I remember the **E7** night and the **F** Tennessee **C** waltz, Now I know just how **A7** much I have  
**D7** **G7** lost ;  
Yes, I **C** lost my little darling the **C7** night they were **F** playing, The **C** beautiful **G7** Tennessee  
**F** wal-tz;  
The **C** beautiful **G7** Tennessee **F** wal- **C** tz. \*\*\*

# 181. THE BRAKEMAN'S BLUES\_G\_4\_HDUR

Bill Monroe H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KEpE2NYwc1k>

1. <sup>G</sup> Portland, Maine is just the same as sunny Tennessee <sup>G7</sup> ,  
<sup>C</sup> Portland, Maine is just the same as sunny Tenne\_ <sup>G</sup> ssee.  
<sup>D</sup> Any old place I hang my hat – is Home Sweet Home to <sup>G</sup> me.  
Yodel-eyey, <sup>D</sup> leyoh <sup>G</sup> deley!
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!
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!
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! \*\*\*  
Shed=hangár, kůlna;

## 182. THE STREETS OF LAREDO (A.K.A. COWBOY'S LAMENT)\_G\_0\_WALTZ\_GDUR

Marty Robbins and Johnny Cash E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ISGnXYne8d4>

1. As <sup>G</sup> I walked <sup>C</sup> out in the <sup>G</sup> streets of Lare- <sup>D</sup> do,  
As <sup>Emi</sup> I walked <sup>Ami</sup> out in Lare- <sup>G</sup> do one <sup>D</sup> day;  
<sup>G</sup> I spied a young <sup>C</sup> cowboy, wrapped up <sup>G</sup> in white <sup>D</sup> linen,  
                <sup>Emi</sup> Wrapped up in white <sup>Ami</sup> linen, as <sup>D</sup> cold as the <sup>G</sup> 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.“ \*\*\*

Dashing=švihácký; pall=plášť; fife=pikola;

# 183. THERE IS A TIME \_EMI\_ O \_EMI

Alan Jackson D mi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yainks3TuCM>

- Emi**  
1. There is a time for love and laughter,  
The days will **G** pass like summer **Emi** storms;  
The winter **G** wind will follow **Emi** after,  
But there is **Ami** love and **Hmi** love is **Emi** warm.

- 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.
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.
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.

\*\*\*

# 184. THIS HEART OF MINE (CAN NEVER SAY GOOD BYE)\_G\_2\_ADUR

Osborne Brothers A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XbtsnrmNLAg>

1. <sup>G</sup> My lips will say: „Good-bye!“ to you tomorrow,

I'll walk away, pretend I feel no <sup>D</sup> sorrow;

But <sup>C</sup> when you're out of sight, I know I'll <sup>G</sup> cry,

For this <sup>D</sup> heart of mine can never say: „ <sup>G</sup> Good-bye!“

**Chorus:** No, this <sup>C</sup> heart of mine can never say: „Good- <sup>G</sup> bye!“ to you,

Even <sup>C</sup> though sweetheart, these lips of mine will <sup>D</sup> lie;

Though you'll <sup>G</sup> leave my arms and walk away forever,

This <sup>D</sup> heart of mine can never say: „ <sup>G</sup> Good-bye!“

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!“\*\*\*\*



# 185. THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND\_G\_2\_ADUR

Bruce Springsteen and Pete Seeger G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HE4H0k8TDgw>

Ch: <sup>G</sup> This land is <sup>C</sup> your land, this land is <sup>G</sup> my land,

From Califo-<sup>D7</sup> rnia, to the New York <sup>G</sup> Island;

From the Redwood <sup>C</sup> Forest, to the Gulf Stream <sup>G</sup> waters,

<sup>D7</sup> This land was made for you and <sup>G</sup> 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.
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.”
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.”
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.
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.
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? \*\*\*

# 186. TOP OF THE WORLD\_D\_0\_DDUR

The Carpenters B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDPMmaHWj1I>

1. **D** Such a feelin's **A** coming **G** over **D** me,

There is **Fis mi** wonder in most **Emi** every- **A7** thing I **D** see;

Not a **G** cloud in the **A** sky, got the **Fis mi** sun in my **H7** eyes,

And I **Emi** won't be surprised if it's a **A7** dream.

2. **D** Everything I **A** want the **G** world to **D** be,

Is now **Fis mi** comin' true **Emi** especia- **A7** lly for **D** me;

And the **G** reason is **A** clear, it's be- **Fis mi** cause you are **H7** here,

You're **Emi** the nearest thing to heaven that I've **A7** seen.

**Chorus:** I'm on the **D** top of the world, lookin' **G** down on creation, And the **D** only expla- **Emi** nation **A7** I

**D D7**  
can find ,

Is the **G** love that I **A7** found, ever **D** since you've been **G** around; Your love's **D** put me at

the **Emi** top **A7** of the **D** world.

\*\*\*

# 187. TOY HEART\_C\_4\_EDUR

Bill Monroe E dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JeqKpH9\\_jr4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JeqKpH9_jr4)

Chorus: <sup>C</sup> Darling, you <sup>G7</sup> toyed with a toy <sup>C</sup> heart <sup>C7</sup> ,

<sup>F</sup> I think you played the game right from the <sup>C</sup> start;

This <sup>F</sup> toy heart was broken, when <sup>C</sup> parting words were spoken,

Darling, you <sup>G7</sup> toyed with a toy <sup>C</sup> 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.
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.
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. \*\*\*

Mended=opravit;

# 188. TWO HIGHWAYS\_G\_0\_GDUR

Alison Krauss H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ljiQ7MnwrvQ>

1. <sup>G</sup> Two <sup>C</sup> highways lay be- <sup>D</sup> fore me, <sup>G</sup> which one will I choose?

Down <sup>C</sup> one lane, I'll find <sup>D</sup> happiness, and down the <sup>G</sup> other I will lose;

There <sup>C</sup> is no one that I <sup>D</sup> can trust, I <sup>Emi</sup> must decide <sup>C</sup> alone,

My decision is an awful one – which <sup>Ami</sup> road will take me <sup>D</sup> home?

**Chorus:** In the <sup>C</sup> morning would I <sup>D</sup> wake to find, down the <sup>G</sup> wrong road I had gone?

<sup>C</sup> Will I hear the <sup>D</sup> melodies I've <sup>G</sup> searched for, oh, so long?

<sup>C</sup> Only time will <sup>D</sup> tell, if I have <sup>Emi</sup> made a loser's <sup>A</sup> choice;

Hello <sup>C</sup> sadness, cries my inner soul, good-bye <sup>Es</sup> lover, <sup>Es7</sup> moans my <sup>G</sup> voice.

2. <sup>C</sup> Perils, there are <sup>D</sup> many, as I <sup>G</sup> set out on my way, If I <sup>C</sup> lose your love, I <sup>D</sup> know that I can't <sup>G</sup> call it back someday;

<sup>C</sup> Rambler, only <sup>D</sup> rambler just <sup>Emi</sup> calls any place his <sup>C</sup> home, But Nashville's lights,

how <sup>ES</sup> beautif- <sup>Es7</sup> ul you <sup>G</sup> shine! \*\*\*

Perils=nebezpečí;

# 189. TWO LITTLE BOYS\_G\_4\_HDUR

Bob Paisley B dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxFCsJ\\_V-EA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxFCsJ_V-EA)

1. <sup>G</sup> Two little boys had two little toys; each had a <sup>G7</sup> wooden <sup>C</sup> horse;

Gaily they played each <sup>G</sup> summer day – <sup>A7</sup> warriors both, of <sup>D7</sup> course!

<sup>G</sup> One little chap had a mishap, and broke off his <sup>G7</sup> horse's <sup>C</sup> head;

Wept for his toy, then <sup>G</sup> cried with joy, when <sup>A7</sup> he heard his <sup>D7</sup> brother <sup>G</sup> say:

**Chorus:** „Do you think I could <sup>C</sup> leave you <sup>G</sup> crying, when there's room on my <sup>G7</sup> horse for <sup>C</sup> you?

Climb up here, Jack – you <sup>G</sup> stop your crying, we'll <sup>A7</sup> mend up your horse with <sup>D7</sup> glue!

When we <sup>G</sup> grow up, we'll <sup>C</sup> both be <sup>G</sup> soldiers, our horses will <sup>G7</sup> not be <sup>C</sup> toys;

And maybe you will remem- <sup>G</sup> ber, when <sup>A7</sup> we were <sup>D7</sup> two little <sup>G</sup> boys.“

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,

Galoped away – to where Joe lay, then he heard his brother say:\*\*\*

# 190.UNCLE PEN\_G\_2\_ADUR

Bill Monroe A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lnl3b9aHV9Q>

1. **G** All the people would come from far away,  
To dance all night till the break of day;  
When the caller hollered: „Do See Do!“,  
You knew uncle Pen was **D** ready to **G** go.

**Chorus:** **C** Late in the evening on **G** about sun down,  
High on the hill above the town;  
Uncle Pen played the fiddle, Lord, how't would ring,  
You could hear it talk, you could **D** hear it **G** 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!
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.
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. \*\*\*

# 191. UP THIS HILL AND DOWN\_G\_5\_CDUR

Osborne Brothers C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7VFiLcCgGY>

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Up this hill and down, up this hill again,

<sup>C7</sup> Up this hill and down, up this hill <sup>G</sup> again;

It's a <sup>D</sup> mighty, mighty long road, <sup>C7</sup> what ain't got no <sup>G</sup> end.

1. <sup>G</sup> Well its 5 o'clock in the morning, till 12 o'clock at <sup>G</sup> night,

<sup>C7</sup> 5 o'clock in the morning, till 12 o'clock at night;

I <sup>D</sup> work so hard to live, <sup>C7</sup> I ain't got no <sup>G</sup> 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.

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.\*\*\*

Insane=šílený;

## 192. USING MY BIBLE FOR A ROAD MAP\_G\_4\_HDUR

Ronnie Reno A dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1dKLSL6\\_DV8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1dKLSL6_DV8)

1. I'm <sup>G</sup> using my Bible for a <sup>C</sup> road map,

Ten <sup>D</sup> Commandments must tell me what to <sup>G</sup> do;

The twelve disciples are my <sup>C</sup> road signs,

And <sup>D</sup> Jesus will see me safely <sup>G</sup> through.

Chorus: There'll <sup>D</sup> be no detours in <sup>G</sup> heaven,

<sup>A7</sup> No rough roads along the <sup>D</sup> way;

I'm <sup>G</sup> using my Bible for a <sup>C</sup> road map, My last <sup>D</sup> stop is heaven, some sweet <sup>G</sup> 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.

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.\*\*\*



# 193. VISION OF MOTHER\_C\_5\_FDUR

Ricky Skaggs D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iOYk02W9big>

1. <sup>C</sup> Off my thoughts drift back to childhood <sup>C7</sup> ,  
To the <sup>F</sup> time, when I was <sup>C</sup> three;  
As I <sup>F</sup> played before the <sup>C</sup> fireside,  
‘Round my <sup>G7</sup> darling mother’s <sup>C</sup> knee.

**Chorus:** <sup>C</sup> There’s a blessed home up yonder,  
Where my <sup>F</sup> loved ones wait for <sup>C</sup> me;  
I saw mother in a vision, <<< stop and slow down  
Kneeling <sup>G7</sup> there to pray for <sup>C</sup> me.

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.
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.\*\*\*

# 194. WABASH CANNONBALL\_G\_5\_CDUR

Grand Ole Opry A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IOagNqClimU>

1. <sup>G</sup> From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific <sup>C</sup> shore,

From the <sup>D</sup> Queen of flowering mountains, to the south hills by the <sup>G</sup> shore;

She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite well by <sup>C</sup> all,

<sup>D</sup> She's combination of the Wabash Cannon- <sup>G</sup> ball.

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."

**Ch:** <sup>G</sup> Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the <sup>C</sup> roar, As she <sup>D</sup> glides along the woodland, through the hills

and by the <sup>G</sup> shore;

Hear the mighty rush of the engine; hear that lonesome hobo <sup>C</sup> squall;

You're <sup>D</sup> traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon- <sup>G</sup> ball.

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. \*\*\*

Squall=tulákúv křik;

# 195. WAIT FOR THE SUNSHINE\_G\_0\_GDUR

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Wait for the sunshine, <sup>C</sup> wait for the sunshine,

<sup>G</sup> Wait for the clouds to roll <sup>D</sup> away;

<sup>G</sup> Maybe tomorrow <sup>C</sup> gone will be sorrow,

<sup>G</sup> Wait for the sunshine to <sup>D</sup> bring a brighter <sup>G</sup> day.

1. If sorrow and trouble you're seeing double,  
Black clouds surround you all the time;  
Well don't let misfortune be too discouraging,  
Remember tomorrow the sun will shine.

**Chorus:**

2. If it seems forever since there's been laughter,  
Don't let old misery get you down;  
Just keep your chin up don't ever give up,  
Tomorrow the sunshine may come around.

**Chorus:** \*\*\*

# 196. WALK SOFTLY ON THIS HEART OF MINE\_G\_3\_BDUR

The Bluegrass Boys B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0nWZ1slYinc>

1. You <sup>G</sup> say you're sorry once again dear,

You want me to <sup>D</sup> take you back once <sup>G</sup> more <sup>G7</sup> ;

You <sup>C</sup> say you need a helping <sup>G</sup> hand dear,

But <sup>C</sup> that's what you <sup>D</sup> told me once be- <sup>G</sup> fore.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> Walk softly on this heart of mine love,

Don't treat it mean and so un- <sup>G7</sup> kind;

<sup>C</sup> Let it rest in peace and <sup>G</sup> quiet love,

Walk <sup>C</sup> softly <sup>D</sup> on this heart of <sup>G</sup> 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,... \*\*\*

# 197. WALKIN IN JERUSALEM\_G\_2\_ADUR

Cumberland Highlanders Gis dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EOHnBWxREo>

**Chorus:** [ <sup>G</sup> I want to be ready, <sup>C</sup> I want to be <sup>G</sup> ready, <sup>C</sup> I want to be <sup>G</sup> ready (Lord),

Walking in Jerusalem <sup>D</sup> just like <sup>G</sup> John.:]

1. <sup>G</sup> Oh John, Oh John, what did you say?

Walking in Jerusalem <sup>D</sup> just like <sup>G</sup> John;  
I'll meet you there on the crowning day,

Walking in Jerusalem <sup>D</sup> just like <sup>G</sup> John.

**Chorus:** [ <sup>G</sup> I want to be ready, <sup>C</sup> I want to be <sup>G</sup> ready, <sup>C</sup> I want to be <sup>G</sup> ready (Lord),

Walking in Jerusalem <sup>D</sup> just like <sup>G</sup> John.:]

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.

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. \*\*\*

## 198. WALLS OF TIME\_A\_3\_HDUR

Blue Grass Boys C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFMSDyflG8>

1. <sup>A</sup> The wind is blowing 'cross the mountains,  
And down on the valley way be- <sup>D</sup> low;  
It <sup>A</sup> sweeps the grave of my darling,  
When I <sup>D</sup> die, that's where I want to <sup>A</sup> 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.

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.
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. \*\*\*

Moans=sténá a šeptá mezi borovicemi;

# 199.WATERLOO\_D\_2\_EDUR

Stonewall Jackson E dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wnHmBvMJPXo>

**Chorus:** <sup>D</sup> Waterloo, Waterloo, where will <sup>A7</sup> you meet your Waterloo?

Every <sup>D</sup> puppy has its day, every- <sup>G</sup> body has to <sup>D</sup> pay;

Everybody has to <sup>A7</sup> meet his Water- <sup>D</sup> loo.

1. <sup>D</sup> Now old Adam was the <sup>G</sup> first in histo- <sup>D</sup> ry,

With an apple, he was <sup>E7</sup> tempted and decei- <sup>A7</sup> ved;

Just for <sup>D</sup> spite, the devil <sup>G</sup> made him take a <sup>D</sup> bite,

And that's where old Adam <sup>A7</sup> met his Water- <sup>D</sup> loo.

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.

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. \*\*\*

Retreat=ústup;

## 200. WAY DOWNTOWN (LATE LAST NIGHT)\_G\_2\_ADUR

Anderson Family A dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cnu4KF79N\\_A&list=PLlu6TZsxFuv89FgCnbeoEaPFRgkA2hp1i](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cnu4KF79N_A&list=PLlu6TZsxFuv89FgCnbeoEaPFRgkA2hp1i)

1. <sup>G</sup> It was <sup>C</sup> late last night when <sup>G</sup> Willie came home,

<sup>D7</sup> Heard him a-rapping on the <sup>G</sup> door;

<sup>C</sup> Slipping and a-sliding with his <sup>G</sup> new shoes on, <sup>D7</sup> Willie don't you rap no <sup>G</sup> more.

**Chorus:** <sup>C</sup> Oh me, <sup>G</sup> oh my, <sup>D7</sup> what's gonna become of <sup>G</sup> me?

<sup>C</sup> I've been downtown a- <sup>G</sup> fooling around, <sup>D7</sup> No one to go my <sup>G</sup> 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. \*\*\*

Rapping=klepání; crave=dožadovat se;



## 201. THE WAYFARING STRANGER\_EMI\_4\_GISMI

Bill Monroe Ami: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LI92oDdXazg>

1. **Emi** I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger,  
A-travelling **Ami** through this world of **Emi** woe;  
And there's no sickness, no toil nor danger,  
In that fair **Ami** land to which I **Emi** go.

**Chorus:** I'm going **C** there to meet my **G** father,  
I'm going **C** there no more to **H7** roam;

- I'm just a- **Emi** going over Jordan, I'm just a- **Ami** going over **Emi** 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.
- 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.
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. \*\*\*
- Wayfaring=putování; no toil nor danger=žádná dřina ani nebezpečí; beauteous=překrásný;

## 202. WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED (HOLY)\_G\_0\_GDUR

The Seekers C dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JfnvygqwxKA>

1. <sup>G</sup> Well, I'm on my way to heaven, <sup>D</sup> we shall not be moved,

On our way to heaven, <sup>G</sup> we shall not be moved,

Just like a <sup>C</sup> tree that's standing by the <sup>G</sup> water-<sup>Emi</sup> side,

<sup>G</sup> We shall <sup>D</sup> not be <sup>G</sup> moved.

**Chorus:** <sup>G</sup> We shall not, <sup>D</sup> we shall not be moved,

<sup>G</sup> We shall not, <sup>G</sup> we shall not be moved;

Just like a <sup>C</sup> tree that's standing by the <sup>G</sup> water-<sup>Emi</sup> side,

<sup>G</sup> We shall <sup>D</sup> not be <sup>G</sup> 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.
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.
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. \*\*\*

## 203. WE'LL MEET AGAIN, SWEETHEART\_G\_4\_HDUR

Lester Flatt A dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xtRO126a74A>

1. <sup>G</sup> The time has come to say good- <sup>C</sup> bye,

I'm <sup>D</sup> asking you to please don't <sup>G</sup> cry;

The time to me won't be so <sup>C</sup> long,

To <sup>D</sup> know you're happy back at <sup>G</sup> home.

**Chorus:** Some- <sup>G</sup> day we'll meet again, sweet- <sup>C</sup> heart,

We'll <sup>D</sup> meet, and never more to <sup>G</sup> part;

Someday we'll meet again, sweet- <sup>C</sup> heart,

Don't <sup>D</sup> cry, so please don't break my <sup>G</sup> heart.

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.

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. \*\*\*

## 204. WHEN PAPA PLAYED THE DOBRO \_G\_ 0 \_GDUR

The Bluegrass martins D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TNmXbf7nTHk>

1. **G** My papa was a hobo, when they delivered me,  
    We **C** didn't have a doctor, cause he **C** couldn't pay the fee;  
        But when the goin' got too bad, to ease his misery,  
            **D** Papa played the dobro this a **G** way: and he'd go:
2. When company would come around, he kept the dobro hid,  
    He knew he couldn't play the way, the other players did;  
        Why, the guitar's resonator was a gallon bucket lid,  
            But papa played the dobro this a way: and he'd go:
3. Well now that papa's gone away, it's hanging by the flue,  
    The top of it's rusted and the strings're rusty too;  
        It won't ever sound the way that it did, when it was new,  
            When papa played the dobro this a way: and he'd go: \*\*\*

## 205. WHEN YOU ARE LONELY\_G\_3\_BDUR

Bill Monroe G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wy7Nv6A3qc8>

1. <sup>G</sup> Oh, I was thinking of you, little darling,

On the day we first <sup>D</sup> met;

And those <sup>G</sup> words, sweetheart that you told me,

I'm <sup>D</sup> sure I'll never for- <sup>G</sup> get.

**Chorus:** Oh, some- <sup>C</sup> day, sweetheart, when you are <sup>G</sup> lonely,

And have no one to care for <sup>D</sup> you;

Re- <sup>G</sup> member the heart you have broken,

And the <sup>D</sup> one that has loved you so <sup>G</sup> true.

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.

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. \*\*\*

## 206. WHEN YOU SAY NOTHING AT ALL\_D\_4\_FISDUR

Alison Krauss Es dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SCOimBo5tg>

1. It's <sup>D</sup> amazing how <sup>A7</sup> you can speak <sup>G</sup> right to my <sup>A7</sup> heart <sup>D</sup> <sup>A7</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A7</sup>,

<sup>D</sup> Without <sup>A7</sup> saying a <sup>G</sup> word, you can <sup>A7</sup> light up the <sup>D</sup> dark;

<sup>G</sup> Try as I may I could <sup>A7</sup> never explain,

<sup>D</sup> What I <sup>A7</sup> hear, when you <sup>G</sup> don't say a <sup>A7</sup> thing.

**Chorus:** The <sup>D</sup> smile on your <sup>A7</sup> face lets me <sup>G</sup> know that you <sup>A7</sup> need me,

There's a <sup>D</sup> truth in your <sup>A7</sup> eyes sayin' <sup>G</sup> you'll never <sup>A7</sup> leave me;

The <sup>D</sup> touch of your <sup>A7</sup> hand says you'll <sup>G</sup> catch me, if ever I <sup>A7</sup> fall,

<sup>G</sup> You say it best, <sup>A7</sup> when you say nothing at <sup>D</sup> 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.\*\*\*

## 207. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE\_G\_0\_GDUR

Peter Paul and MaryEdur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZgXNVA9ngx8>

1. **G** Where have all the **Emi** flowers gone, **C** long time **D7** passing;  
**G** Where have all the **Emi** flowers gone, **Ami** long time **D7** ago?  
**G** Where have all the **Emi** flowers gone? **C** Young girls have picked them **D7** everyone;  
**C** Oh, when will **G** they ever learn, **C** oh, when will **D7** they ever **G** learn? **D7**
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? \*\*\*

## 208. WHERE THE SOUL (OF MAN) NEVER DIES\_C\_4\_EDUR

Ricky Skaggs D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rSc1205qIX8>

1. <sup>C</sup> To Canaan's land, I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) never <sup>G7</sup> dies.  
My <sup>C</sup> darkest night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) <sup>G7</sup> never <sup>C</sup> dies.

**Chorus:** <sup>C</sup> No sad farewells, (Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewells.)

No tear dimmed <sup>G7</sup> eyes; (There'll be no tear dimmed eyes.)

Where <sup>C</sup> all is love, (Where all is peace and joy and love.)

And the soul <sup>G7</sup> never <sup>C</sup> 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.
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.
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.
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.\*\*\*



## 209. WHITE DOVE\_C\_0\_WALTZ\_CDUR

Osborne Brothers C dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BGL8n1k\\_lak](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BGL8n1k_lak)

1. <sup>C</sup> In the deep rolling hills of old Vir- <sup>F</sup> ginia,

There's a <sup>C</sup> place I love so <sup>G7</sup> well;

Where I <sup>C</sup> spent many days of my <sup>F</sup> childhood,

In the <sup>C</sup> cabin where we <sup>G7</sup> loved to <sup>C</sup> dwell.

Chorus: White doves will <sup>G7</sup> mourn in <sup>F</sup> sorrow,

The <sup>C</sup> willows will <sup>G7</sup> hang their <sup>C</sup> heads;

I live my <sup>C7</sup> life in <sup>F</sup> sorrow,

Since <sup>C</sup> mother and <sup>G7</sup> daddy are <sup>C</sup> dead.

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.

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. \*\*\*

## 210. WHITE FREIGHTLINER BLUES\_G\_4\_HDUR

New Grass Revival H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1AYI8VBfzH4>

1. <sup>G</sup> I'm going <sup>C7</sup> out on the highway, listen to them big trucks <sup>G</sup> whine,  
I'm going <sup>C7</sup> out on the highway, listen to them big trucks <sup>G</sup> whine;  
Oh, <sup>D</sup> white freightliner, won't you <sup>C7</sup> steel away my <sup>G</sup> mind?
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!
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?
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!

\*\*\*

Whine=vrnění; haul=dopravovat;

## 211. WILD BILL JONES\_A\_2\_HDUR

Monroeville H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SOCQIBr-jcg>

**A** As I went out for to take a little walk

I came upon that **E** Wild Bill **A** Jones

He was walkin' and a-talkin' by my true lover's side

And I bid him to **E** leave her **A** alone

**A** He said, "My age is twenty-one, Too **E** old to be cont- **A** rolled."

I pulled my revolver from my side And I destroyed that **E** poor boy's **A** soul

**A** He reeled and he staggered then he fell to the ground; And then he gave **E** one dyin' **A** moan

Well, he wrapped his arms around my little girl's neck; Said "Honey, won't you **E** take me **A** home."

**A** So put them handcuffs on me boys; And lead me to that **E** freight car **A** gate

I have no friends or relations there; No one for to **E** go my **A** bail

**A** So pass around that ol' longneck bottle; And we'll all **E** go on a **A** spree

Today saw the last of Wild Bill Jones; And tomorrow'll be the **E** last of **A** me  
reeled and he staggered =zavrávorala zapotácel se;

\*\*\*

## 212. WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN\_G\_2\_ADUR

Randy Travis D dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SagXdu70yF4>

1. I was <sup>G</sup> standing by my window, on one <sup>C</sup> cold and cloudy <sup>G</sup> day;

When I saw the hearse come rolling, for to carry my <sup>D</sup> mother <sup>G</sup> away.

**Chorus:** Will the <sup>G</sup> circle be unbroken, bye and <sup>C</sup> bye, Lord, bye and <sup>G</sup> bye?

There's a better home awaiting in the sky, Lord, <sup>D</sup> in the <sup>G</sup> sky.

2. Lord, I told the undertaker: „Undertaker, please drive slow;

For this body you are hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go!”

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.

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! \*\*\*

Hearse=pohřební vůz; hauling=vezeš;

## 213. WILL THE ROSES BLOOM\_C\_2\_DDUR

Crowe Brothers D dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B\\_Q6aKwds8M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B_Q6aKwds8M)

**Chorus:** Will the <sup>C</sup> roses bloom where she lies <sup>F</sup> sleeping,

Will the <sup>C</sup> flowers shed their petals <sup>G7</sup> there?

Will the <sup>C</sup> dew drops fall upon the <sup>F</sup> roses,

Where my <sup>C</sup> darling <sup>G7</sup> sleeps beneath the <sup>C</sup> sand?

1. Her lips were like a bunch of <sup>F</sup> roses,

Her <sup>C</sup> eyes shined like the stars last <sup>G7</sup> night;

And her <sup>C</sup> hair was dark and it was <sup>F</sup> curly,

I'll <sup>C</sup> love her <sup>G7</sup> till the day I <sup>C</sup> die.

2. How I miss my darling as she's sleeping, Underneath the beautiful sky;

I miss her more now since she has left me, I know we've said our last good bye.\*\*\*

Petals=listky;

## 214. WORRIED MAN BLUES \_G\_0\_G DUR

Bobby Bare (Detroit City), tomu je alespoň pořádně rozumět E dur: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZytltN0cp\\_k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZytltN0cp_k)

Úvod It				J
<b>G</b> takes a worried man to sing a worried song; It	1	1	1	1
<b>C</b> takes a worried man to sing a worried <b>G</b> song	4	4	4	1
It takes a worried man to <b>Emi</b> sing a worried song; I'm worried	1	1	6m	6m
<b>D7</b> now but I won't be worried <b>G</b> long.	57	57	57	1

I went across the river to lay me down to sleep; I went across the river to lay me down to sleep

I went across the river to lay me down to sleep; When I woke up there were shackles on my feet

Well around my feet were twenty-one links of chains; Around my feet were twenty-one links of chains

Around my feet were twenty links of chains; On each link was engraved my name.

I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine; I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine;

I said oh judge what's gonna be my fine; Twenty one days on the Rocky Island Line.

The train arrived, sixteen coaches long; The train arrived, sixteen coaches long;

The train arrived, sixteen coaches long. The girl I love, she's on that train and gone.

I looked down the track, as far as I could see; I looked down the track, as far as I could see;

I looked down the track, as far as I could see; A little bitty hand, was waving after me.

\*\*\*

## 215. YOU ARE MY FLOWER\_G\_3\_BDUR

Flatt and Scruggs G dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sWHSK1d79BA>

1. **G** The grass is just as green, the sky is just as **D** blue;

The day is just as bright, the birds are singing **G** too!

**Chorus:** You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain for **D** me;

You are my flower that's blooming there for **G** me!

2. The air is just as pure, the sunlight just as free;  
And nature seems to say: „It's all for you and me.“
3. So wear a happy smile, and life will be worthwhile;  
Forget your tears, and don't forget to smile.  
You are my flower that's blooming there for me!
4. When summertime has passed, and snow begins to fall;  
Just sing this song, and say to one and all: \*\*\*

## 216. YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE\_G\_0\_GDUR

Norman Blake Fis dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5sm3g59z67g>

1. <sup>G</sup> The other night dear, as I lay sleeping,  
I dreamed I <sup>C</sup> held you in my <sup>G</sup> arms;  
But when I <sup>C</sup> woke dear, I was mista- <sup>G</sup> ken,  
And I hung my <sup>D7</sup> head and I <sup>G</sup> 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.

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.
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.
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.\*\*\*



## 217. YOU DON'T KNOW MY MIND TODAY\_G\_2\_ADUR

Jimmy Martin H dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xIHjWAH8Z5M>

1. <sup>G</sup> Honey you don't know my mind, I'm lonesome all the <sup>C</sup> time,  
<sup>D</sup> Born to lose, a drifter, that's <sup>G</sup> me;  
You can travel for so long, then a rambler's heart goes <sup>C</sup> wrong,  
But <sup>D</sup> baby, you don't know my mind <sup>G</sup> today.
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.
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.
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.
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!:]  
\*\*\*  
Drifter=tulák;

## 218. YOUR LOVE IS LIKE A FLOWER\_G\_4\_HDUR

Flatt and Scruggs B dur: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EtY4rB4YoVk>

1. It was <sup>G</sup> long, long ago in the <sup>C</sup> moonlight,

We were <sup>G</sup> sitting on the banks of the <sup>D7</sup> stream,

When you <sup>G</sup> whispered so sweetly, “<sup>C</sup> I love you.”

As the <sup>G</sup> waters <sup>D7</sup> murmured a <sup>G</sup> tune.

**Chorus:** Oh they <sup>G</sup> tell me your love’s like a <sup>C</sup> flower,

In the <sup>G</sup> spring time it blossoms so <sup>D7</sup> fair;

In the <sup>G</sup> cold wind it withers <sup>C</sup> away dear,

And they <sup>G</sup> tell me that’s the <sup>D7</sup> way of your <sup>G</sup> love.

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.

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.\*\*\*

Murmured=mumlala; withers=pokazí se;;

## Konec

## 219. AŽ MI KŘÍDLA PŘÍŠIJOU (THAT'S THE WAY I WANT TO GO)

Red Smiley <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dPy-CkFSTXs>

Bafix [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z\\_0jWqG07Kk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z_0jWqG07Kk)

1. Přišel <sup>G</sup> čas, já vím, musím <sup>C</sup> jít, tak to <sup>G</sup> chodí, andělé nebeští mě <sup>D</sup> zvou  
čekat <sup>G</sup> nechci dál, už ta <sup>C</sup> sláva za to <sup>G</sup> stojí, křídla <sup>D</sup> až mi přiši- <sup>G</sup> jou

R.: Až mi <sup>G</sup> křídla bílý <sup>G7</sup> dají, závis- <sup>C</sup> tí zblednou pozůs- <sup>G</sup> talí, přátelé mi poky- <sup>D</sup> nou  
andě- <sup>G</sup> lé už harfy <sup>G7</sup> ladí a <sup>C</sup> hrát pak budou bez přes- <sup>G</sup> tání, křídla <sup>D</sup> až mi přiši- <sup>G</sup> jou

2. Tak tu <sup>G</sup> stojím sám v bílé <sup>C</sup> roucho <sup>G</sup> oděň a hledám známou <sup>D</sup> tvář  
všichni <sup>G</sup> stejní jsme, máme <sup>C</sup> nad hlavou <sup>G</sup> oheň, všichni <sup>D</sup> máme svato- <sup>G</sup> zář

R.

3. Přišel <sup>G</sup> čas, já vím, musím <sup>C</sup> jít, tak to <sup>G</sup> chodí, andělé nebeští mě <sup>D</sup> zvou  
čekat <sup>G</sup> nechci dál, už ta <sup>C</sup> sláva za to <sup>G</sup> stojí, křídla <sup>D</sup> až mi přiši- <sup>G</sup> jou

R.

## 220. KAROLÍNA

Pergamen <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qUoxexAS2d8>

Don Williams <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4LMVBmTHLEA>

Jsem zmá- **A** čený ranní **Hmi** rosou, v mokré **D** trávě vyčká- **A** vám  
přijde **Hmi** dívka Karo- **A** lína spolu **D** s ní den proží- **A** vám.

R: Slunce **A** pálí do mých **Hmi** skrání, další **D** ráno začí- **A** ná  
další **Hmi** ráno s dívkou k **A** mání, co Karo- **D** lína jméno **A** má

Vlasy svítí, oči září a já chtěl bych umět psát  
bílou křídou o tvých tvářích, s Karolínou chci se smát.

R:

Za pár chvilí týden skončí a mně štěstí sbohem dá  
krásnejch pár dnů s Karolínou v srdci mém stín zanechá.

R: Slunce **A** pálí do mých **Hmi** skrání, další **D** ráno začí- **A** ná  
další **Hmi** ráno s dívkou k **A** mání, co Karo- **D** lína jméno- **A** má **Hmi D A**

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