

Song List

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- 173 My Eyes Keep Me E
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- 175 Nadine A; Berry plays Bf
- 176 Night Life C
- 177 Ninety Nine Year Blues G
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- 179 Nobody's Business C or D
- 180 Oh Lawdy Mama E
- 181 Off to Sea Once Dm
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- 183 Papa's On the Housetop E
- 184 Pawn Shop Blues G, A
- 185 Please Baby D
- 186 Poor Boy Blues G, Open
- 187 Poverty Blues DrD; C2/E
- 188 Prescription for the Blues G
- 189 Rag Mama C (1-6-2-5-1)
- 190 Ragtime Millionaire C (st V)
- 191 Railroad Bill C; or C2/D
- 192 Railroad Worksong E
- 193 Rambling on My Mind E
- 194 Relax Your Mind G
- 195 Ripple G
- 196 Rising River Blues E; C3/G
- 197 Rollin Blues E
- 198 Rolling In My Sweet G
- 199 Route 66 A
- 200 San Francisco Bay Blues C
- 201 Saturday Blues E; C3/G
- 202 Saturday Night in Jail G
- 203 Saturday Night Rub G
- 204 Save the Last Dance G or A
- 205 Shady Grove Dm; C2/Em
- 206 Shake Sugaree G; C2/A
- 207 She Belongs To G; C2/A
- 208 She Caught the Katy G or A
- 209 Shine a Light On G or A
- 210 Shotgun Blues G
- 211 Since I Met You Baby C
- 212 Sittin Alone in the Moon G
- 213 Sittin Here in Limbo G
- 214 Sittin on Top...World G; DrD

215 Sixty-one Highway E
 216 Slidin' Delta E(8 bar)
 217 Somebody Loves You F
 218 So Much Trouble E; C3/G
 219 Soul of a Man E
 220 Southern Blues A
 221 Spikedriver Blues G; C2/A
 222 Sporting Life Blues E
 223 Stagger Lee G or DrE
 224 Stealin' C
 225 Step It Up and Go E; G
 226 St. James Infirmary Em
 227 Stormy Monday G
 228 Stranger Blues E; C3/G
 229 Sugar Babe E
 230 Summertime Em
 231 Sweet Home Chicago E
 232 Swing Low, Sweet G
 233 Take Out Some Insurance E
 234 Tappin' That Thing G or E
 235 Tennessee Waltz G; **C5/C**
 236 That'll Never Happen G
 237 That Lonesome Train G
 238 That's All Right Mama G
 239 That's Where I Belong G
 240 The Hills of Isle Au Haut D
 241 The Old Folks Started It G
 242 The Thrill is Gone Bm
 243 The Water Is Wide G
 244 The Weight A or G
 245 Trouble In Mind G
 246 Two White Horses G or C
 247 Unclouded Day C
 248 Up Above My Head C
 249 Use Your Good Judg D
 250 Voodoo Music E
 251 Wagon Wheel G
 252 Walkin' Boss Dm
 253 Walkin' Down Blues G
 254 Walking Blues A; Sl in G
 255 Watch Over Me E or F
 256 Waterbound Am

257 Weepin' Willow A; C5/D
258 What Are They Doing G
259 What's the Matter ... Mill G
260 When He Calls Me G
261 When I Lay My Burden C
262 When I Paint My Master G
263 When the Levee Breaks D
264 Where Did You Sleep Em
265 Whip It to a Jelly C; C2/D
266 White Freightliner Blues C
267 Why Are People Like E
268 Wildwood Flower Rev C
269 Will the Circle C; Open D
270 Worried Blues A
271 You Ain't Goin' Nowhere G
272 You Are My Sunshine C
273 You Can't Get That Stuff E
274 You Gotta Make It G
275 You May Leave C (st F)
276 You're Cheatin' Heart C
277 You're Gonna Need D; DrD

Alberta (Clapton/Leadbelly)

G maj blues; C2/A is Good; C3/Bf is Best; Clapton plays it as C maj blues

Alberta, Alberta,
Where you been so long?
Alberta, Alberta,
Where you been so long?
Ain't had no loving
Since you've been gone.

Alberta, Alberta,
Where'd you stay last night?
Alberta, Alberta
Where'd you stay last night?
Come home this morning,
Clothes don't fit you right

Alberta, Alberta,
Girl, you're on my mind.
Alberta, Alberta,
Girl, you're on my mind.
Ain't had no loving
Such a great long time.

Alberta, Alberta,
Where you been so long?
Alberta, Alberta,
Where you been so long?
Ain't had no loving
Since you've been gone.

Alt Ending:

*Farewell Alberta,
gotta say goodbye
Farewell Alberta,
gotta say goodbye
I know you don't love me,
but I don't know why*

*Got a bird can whistle
Got a bird can sing
Got a bird can whistle
Got a bird can sing
Without my Alberta
Don't mean a natural
thing*

B-run G
Alberta, Alberta,
D* G
Where you been so long?
 C
Alberta, Alberta,
 G
Where you been so long?
 D⁷
Ain't had no loving
 G
Since you've been gone.

*Some folks don't use this chord,
preferring to stay on the G and
pedaling the D.

All My Love in Vain

Sonny Boy Williamson II; Key of G

My heart has been broken
And all of my love's in vain
Heart have been broken
And all my love's in vain
But the people's always told me
That woman was the glory of a man

You whip her when she need it
The judge will not let you explain
Whip her when she need it
The judge will not let you explain
Because he believe in justice
and a woman is the glory of a man

BREAK

I'd rather be tied out on the desert
Right out in the falling rain
Tied out on the desert
Right out in the falling rain
Than to lose my baby
She is the glory of a man

CAN CLOSE WITH REPEAT OF FIRST VERSE

Chords:

G	
C7	G
C7	
C7	G
D7	
C7	G D7

I	
IV7	I
IV7	
IV7	I
V7	
IV7	I IV7

All My Love's In Vain

Key G or A; Robert Johnson plays in Af

I followed her to the station
with a suitcase in my hand
And I followed her to the station
with a suitcase in my hand
Well it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell,
when all your love's in vain
All my love's in vain

When the train rolled up to the station,
I looked her in the eye
When the train rolled up to the station,
and I looked her in the eye
Well I was lonesome I felt so
lonesome,
and I could not help but cry
All my love's in vain

The train it left the station,
was two lights on behind
When the train it left the station,
was two lights on behind
Well the blue light was my blues
and the red light was my mind
All my love's in vain

BREAK

Ohh ho ho ho Willie Mae
Ohh ho ho ho Willie Mae
Willie Mae Willie Mae; 3rd optional
You know my love's in vain
All my love's in vain

Robert Johnson Pattern:

I **I⁷**
I followed her to the station
I **I⁷** **I**
with a suitcase in my hand
IV⁷
And I followed her to the station
I **V⁷** **I**
with a suitcase in my hand
II **II⁷**
Well it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell,
V⁷ **I**
when all your love's in vain
I turnaround **V⁷**

Key of G:

G **G7**
I followed her to the station
G **G7** **G**
with a suitcase in my hand
C7
And I followed her to the station
G **D7** **G**
with a suitcase in my hand
A **A7**
Well it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell,
D7 **G**
when all your love's in vain
G turnaround **D7**
All my love's in vain

Key of A (Clapton simplified version):

A **A⁷**
I followed her to the station
A **A⁷** **A**
with a suitcase in my hand
D⁷
And I followed her to the station
A **E⁷** **A**
with a suitcase in my hand
E **E⁷**
Well it's hard to tell, it's hard to tell,
D⁷ **A**
when all your love's in vain
A turnaround **E⁷**

All The Good Times Are Past And Gone

Bill Monroe
G maj 3/4; C/II-A

All the good times are past and gone
All the good times are o'er
All the good times are past and gone
Little darling don't weep no more

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

All the good times are past and gone
All the good times are o'er
All the good times are past and gone
Little darling don't weep no more

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

All the good times are past and gone
All the good times are o'er
All the good times are past and gone
Little darling don't weep no more

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

G[I]	C[IV]	G[I]
G[I]	D7[V7]	
G[I]	C[IV]	G[I]
G[I]	D7[V7]	G[I]

As Long As I Can See You Smile

Key/C; C2/D to cut mix; C4/E best; Memphis Minnie; Maria Muldaur

INTRO

Long as I can see you smile
Then I know there's hope in you and I
I'm just like a baby child
Wherever you go I want to be by your side,
(oh , that's what I'm talkin about, yeah)

I	IV/I/VII/I	V		
I	VI ⁷	II ⁷	V	I
I	IV/I/VII/I	V		
I	VI ⁷	II ⁷	V	I

BREAK

Ain't no one honey, but for me and you
Oh why you wanna' do me like you do
Please don't drive me away
Cause I may come to be a help to you some day
(Oh help me now, ah huh, oh beat it out)

BREAK

When you go, don't look me in the eye,
Cause if you do I'll never say goodbye.
But as long as I can see you smile
Oh, Then I know there's hope in you and I
Yeah

Aunt Caroline Dyer Blues

Memphis Jug Band; Key of G or A

I'm goin' to Newport News
just to see Aunt Caroline Dyer.
I'm goin' to Newport News
just to see Aunt Caroline Dyer. (Spoken: "What you gonna ask her boy?")
She's a fortune-tellin' woman,
O Lord, and she don't tell no lies. (Spoken: "I'm gonna see her myself.")

I'm goin' to Newport News partner (in the morning),
Catch a battleship across the doggone sea.
I'm goin' to Newport News,
catch a battleship across the doggone sea.
Because bad luck and hard work,
O Lord, sure don't agree with me.

G run throughout

G **G⁷**

C

C **G/G⁷**

D

D **G**

Aunt Caroline Dyer she told me,
"Son, you don't have to feel so rough."
Aunt Caroline Dyer she told me,
"Son, you don't have to feel so rough."
I'm gonna fix you up a mojo,
O Lord, so you can strut your stuff. (Spoken: "Go on and strut your stuff.")

BREAK

Aunt Caroline Dyer she told me,
"Son, these women don't mean you no good." (Spoken: "I reckon I knowed that.")
Aunt Caroline Dyer she told me,
"Son, these women don't mean you no good."
So take my advice
and don't monkey with none in your neighborhood.

I am leavin' in the morning.
I don't want no one to feel blue. (Spoken: "We'll all leave then.")
I am leavin' in the morning.
I don't want no one to feel blue.
I am going back to Newport News
and do what Aunt Caroline Dyer tell me to [do].
[I'm gonna see Caroline Dyer
Do what all she tell me to do]

Recorded by the Memphis Jug Band in 1930, and reissued on "The Memphis Jug Band,
Vol. 3," 1998; Newport News, Virginia is the site of a US Navy base.

Baby Please Don't Go

E Blues (E/G/A/G/E cycle); Joe Williams

Riff and Intro

Baby, please don't go
Baby, please don't go
Baby, please don't go
Down to new orleans
You know I love you so
Baby please don't go

Oh turn your lamp down low
Oh turn your lamp down low
Oh turn your lamp down low
So thay don't know
How I love you so
Baby please don't go

You know your mind done gone
You know your mind done gone
Well, your mind done gone
Left the county farm
Now your on your own
Baby, please don't go
Hey!

BREAK

Baby, please don't go
Baby, please don't go
Baby, please don't go
Down to new orleans
You know I love you so
Baby, please don't go

Another one done gone
Another one done gone
Another one done gone
Quit the county farm
You know I love you so
Baby please don't go

Before you be their dog
Before you be their dog
Before you be their dog
Git you gone from there
Best you walk alone
Baby, please don't go

BREAK 2

*Opt: Know how I feel right now
My baby leavin, on that midnight
train
Ain't no undoin' what gone down
An old worn man, sits on the bench
Alone
Cryin*

Baby, please don't go
Oh, baby please don't go
Baby, please don't go
Down to new orleans
You know I love you so
Baby, please don't go

Opt: BREAK

Before you be their dog
Before you be their dog
Before you be their dog
Git you gone from there
Best you walk alone
Baby, please don't go

Baby, What You Want Me To Do Lyrics

Jimmy Reed; E Bluesby Jimmy Reed

Jimmy Reed at Carnegie Hall (Suite Beat 3001); Turnaround on V7

You got me runnin', you got me hidin'
You got me run hide hide run
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah yeah yeah
You got me doin' what you want me
Baby what you want me to do.

We're goin' up, we're goin' down
We're goin' up, down down up
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You got me doin' what you want me
Oh baby what you want me to do

BREAK

You got me peepin' you got me hidin'
You got me peep hide hide peep
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah yeah yeah
You got me doin what you want me
Baby what you want me to do

OPTIONAL REPEAT VERSE 2 AND BREAK

You got me runnin', you got me hidin'
You got me run hide hide run
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah yeah yeah
You got me doin' what you want me
Baby what you want me to do.

Back in the USA

G; by Chuck Berry (he plays in D, but varies); 12 bars 1-4-5

INTRO(full 12 bars)

Oh well, oh well, I feel so good today,
We just touched ground on an international runway
Jet propelled back home, from overseas to the USA.

New York, Los Angeles, oh, how I yearned for you
Detroit, Chicago, Chattanooga, Baton Rouge
Let alone just to be at my home back in ol' St. Lou.

BREAK (defer to piano if present; 2nd/harp; 3rd/guitar)

Did I miss the skyscrapers, did I miss the long freeway?
From the coast of California to the shores of the Delaware
Bay
You can bet your life I did, till I got back to the U. S. A.

BREAK (Guitar)

Looking hard for a drive-in, searching for a corner café
Where hamburgers sizzle on an open grill night and day
Yeah, and a juke-box jumping with records like in the U.S.A.

Well, I'm so glad I'm livin' in the U.S.A.
Yes. I'm so glad I'm livin' in the U.S.A.
Anything you want, we got right here in the U.S.A.

OPTIONAL BREAK (Guitar) **OPTIONAL REPEAT VERSES**

Did I miss the skyscrapers, did I miss the long freeway?
From the coast of California to the shores of Delaware Bay
You can bet your life I did, till I got back to the U. S. A.

Looking hard for a drive-in, searching for a corner café
Where hamburgers sizzle on an open grill night and day
Yeah, and a juke-box jumping with records like in the U.S.A.

CODA

Well, I'm so glad I'm livin' in the U.S.A.
Yes. I'm so glad I'm livin' in the U.S.A.
Anything you want, we got right here in the U.S.A.

I
Oh well, oh well, I feel so good today,
IV I
We just touched ground on an international
runway
V I
Jet propelled back home, from over the seas to
the USA.

Some like to add a IV chord for effect

I [IV] I
Oh well, oh well, I feel so good today,
IV I
We just touched ground on an international
runway
V I
Jet propelled back home, from over the seas to
the USA.

Back Water Blues

Lightnin' Hopkins - E blues; Capo III/G; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

You know the backwater's risin'
and the river's dead done overflowed
You know the backwater's risin'
You know the river's dead done overflowed
Well it's wiped a homestead down
and people can't live there anymore

I was sittin' in my kitchen
I was starin' way out cross the way
I was sittin' in my kitchen
I wasstarin' way out cross the way
well I seen that mean old water comin'
and I started in to pray

I said Lord [Lord] ...
Turn your water some other way
I said Lord [Lord] ...
Turn your water some other way
Well the lil' children heard me
and they all started in to pray

You know the shack where I'm livin'
it's mighty rough but it never fell
You know the shack where I'm livin'
is mighty rough but it never fell
Ask my why, why, why
Only the Lord, he can tell.

Close out with first verse.

Better Day

Sonny Terry and Brownie McGhee; Key of E or Key of G;
Words updated 2016 - Bill Mc Cabe; 10 Bar Blues

INTRO

I
When I'm on the mountain
I
Look down in the sea

IV
Thinkin' about the woman
IV
The one, we couldn't agree

I
But that's alright
V7
I don't worry no more [anymore]
IV I/

turnaround
(Cause) There will be a better day

Oh look a here people
I need a break
Good things will come
To the boy who can wait [those who wait]
But that's alright
I don't worry no more [anymore]
(Cause) There will be a better day

BREAK

When I had money
I had plenty friends
Now I don't have a dime
Like a Road without an end
But that's alright
I don't worry no more [anymore]
(Cause) There will be a better day

My burden's heavy
I can't hardly see
It seems like everybody's
Doggin' down on me
But that's alright
I don't worry anymore
(Cause) There will be a better day

END

Big Boss Man

"Big Boss Man" is a blues song written by Luther Dixon and Al Smith in 1960 and first recorded by Jimmy Reed.

E Maj blues; E maj Blues; **C3/G**

Big boss man
Don't you hear me when I call
Big boss man
Don't you hear me when I call
Well, you ain't so big
You're just tall, that's all

Well now, you got me working, boss man
Working 'round the clock
I wanna little drink of water
But, you won't let me stop
Big boss man
Don't you hear me when I call?
Well, you ain't so big
You just tall, that's all

I'm gonna find another boss man
One gonna treat me right
Work hard in the day time and
Rest easy at night
Big boss man
Don't you hear me when I call?
Well, you ain't so big
You just tall, that's all

Big Bug in My Beer

Warner Williams (modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2015)

On the accents; focus on the first 2 strings

C [*forefinger presses Strings 1 & 2*]

Well hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

F

C

Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

Fm (*alternate bass on strings 4 & 5; or 6 & 5*)

One eye red, the other one blue

C descend to

A7

The big ol' bug drinkin all my brew

D7

G

C

Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

CHORUS

C

Well hey bartender, he drinkin up all the foam

F

C

Hey bartender, he drinkin up all the foam

G7 (*run up first string*)

C

You better tell the ol' bug, [you] better leave my beer alone

BREAK [Best just to play the Chorus chords on the break]

Well hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer, (opt: take him out, take him out)

hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

One eye red the other one's green

the biggest bug I ever seen

Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

CHORUS

(Optional) **BREAK**

Well hey bartender, there's one thing I want you to know

Hey bartender, there's one thing I want you to know

Every time I go to take a little sip,

the big ol' bug try to bite my lip.

Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

Repeat and close out

Black Cat Blues (E)

(Jeffrey Scottt - modified by Bill Mc Cabe)

1st line tenor

2nd line baritone or base

INTRO

I got one black cat, hangin' around my door
I got one black cat, hangin' around my door
And if that black cat don't leave here
You won't see me here no more

I	I ⁷
IV (alt w 7 th)	I
V	
IV	I
	V ⁷

I got home one early morning, he was in my bed
I got home one early morning, he was in my bed
If that black cat don't leave here
He gonna wish he was dead.

I got one black cat, hangin' around my door
I got one black cat, hangin' around my door
And if that black cat don't leave here
You won't see me here no more

BREAK

I had a dream last night, black cat crossed my trail.
I had a dream last night, black cat crossed my trail.
When I woke up in the morning,
I was laid out in jail.

I went out my door, {there he is} that old black cat's watchin' me
I went out my door, {right over there} that old black cat's watchin' me
Gonna find me some mojo
Tell that black cat let me be

Black Rat Swing

Memphis Minnie; in the style of John Cephas; key of E or G; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2018

I (*pedal the 6th or C#*)

Lord, there's rats in my kitchen, eating up all my bread

(pedal iiim or G) quick I'

When I come home, been cuttin' up in my bed

IV⁷

I riff to I'

You just one black rat, un hah, someday I'm gonna find your trail

V⁷

IV⁷ riff

I TA

Lord, I'm going to hide my boot (shoes), somewhere 'neath your shirt tail

Now you done told me that you loved me, but it ... was a lie

Girl I still love you, ... till the day I die

(But) You just one black rat, un hah, someday I'm gonna find your trail

I'm gonna' hide my boot (shoes), somewhere 'neath your shirt tail

BREAK

Yeah I take you downtown, paid your doctor bills

Now you back home and you'se trying to get me killed

Oh you one black rat, un hah, someday I'm gonna find your trail

I'm going to hide my boot (shoes) somewhere 'neath your shirt tail

Yeah I'll drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log

But I won't have a woman, who treat me like a dog

Lord you one black rat, un hah, someday I'm gonna find your trail

I'm gonna' hide my boot (shoes), somewhere 'neath your shirt tail

BREAK 2

I'm gonn' buy me some traps, put them where you run

You think you fooled me, now your day has come

(But) You just one black rat, un hah, someday I'm gonna find your trail

I'm gonna' hide my boot (shoes), somewhere 'neath your shirt tail

END

[OPTIONAL VERSE]

Yeah I got rats in the kitchen, rats in the bed

When I go to sleep, damn rats runnin' in my head

Oh you one black rat, un hah, someday I'm gonna find your trail

I'm going to hide my boot (shoes) somewhere 'neath your shirt tail

Blue Bayou

Arr/Mc Cabe 2016 Capo 4/B; G form; Capo 3/C A form; **Prefer Capo2/B using A form**

I V
I feel so bad I got worried mind; I'm so lonesome all the time
I
since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
I V
Save a nickel, save a dime; working til the sun don't shine
I
lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS 1

I V
I'm goin' back someday, come what May to Blue Bayou
V I
where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
I I7 IV IVm
All those fishin' boats with their sails afloat; if I could only see
I V I
that familiar sunrise through TIRED OLD EYES; how happy I'd be

Oh to see my baby again; and to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll be happy then on Blue Bayou
Save a nickel, save a dime, working till the sun don't shine
lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS 2 [this includes Catfish line; OR OK to repeat CHORUS 1]

I'm goin' back someday, come what May to Blue Bayou
where you sleep all day, and the catfish play, on Blue Bayou
All those fishin' boats with their sails afloat; if I could only see
that familiar sunrise through TIRED OLD EYES; How happy I'd be

BREAK [play off melody verse chords only]

Oh to see my baby again; and to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll be happy then on Blue Bayou
Save a nickel, save a dime, working till the sun don't shine
lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS 3/CLOSING

I'm goin' back someday, gonna stay on Blue Bayou
where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
With that girl of mine by my side; The silver moon and the evenin' tide
*Ah, some sweet day gonna CARRY away this hurtin' inside **REPEAT LINE***

Blue Moon of Kentucky

G or C2/A for cutting through the mix; Bill Monroe; Roy Acuff; Elvis; others

Blue Moon , Blue Moon
Blue Moon , Keep on shining bright
Blue Moon, Keep on shining bright, Bring my baby
back tonight
Blue Moon, Keep on shining Bright

REFRAIN

*Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and been untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue*

It was on a moonlight night, The stars were
shining bright
An' they whispered from on high, Your love
has said goodbye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye

BREAK

Repeat Intro

REFRAIN

It was on a moonlight night, The stars were
shining bright
An' they whispered from on high, Your love
has said goodbye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye

BREAK (bar chords)

Blue Moon , Blue Moon
Blue Moon , Keep on shining bright
Blue Moon, Keep on shining bright, Bring my baby back tonight
Blue Moon, Keep on shining Bright
Can End Here or add following
REFRAIN plus verse #1

Bar chords for intro:

I	IV	
Blue Moon , Blue Moon		
I	V	
Blue Moon , Keep on shining bright		
I	IV	
Blue Moon, Keep on shining bright, Bring my baby back tonight		
I	V	I
Blue Moon, Keep on shining Bright		
I	IV	
<i>Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining</i>		
I		V ⁷
<i>Shine on the one that's gone and been untrue</i>		
I	IV	
<i>Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining</i>		
I	V ⁷	I
<i>Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue</i>		
IV	I	
It was on a moonlight night, The stars were shining bright		
IV	I	
An' they whispered from on high, Your love		
	V ⁷	
has said goodbye		
I	IV	
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining		
I	V ⁷	I
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye		

Blue Muse Blues

Key G or C2/A; by Bill Mc Cabe in style of Howard Armstrong

Woke up one morning,
blues all around my bed.
Woke up this morning,
blues all around my bed.
Tried to take my breakfast,
Somethin' been eatin' my bread.

I	IV	I
I	IV	I
IV		
IV		I
V		
IV		I

I looked for my baby
I'm sittin' here all alone [I ain't got no breakfast]
I looked for my baby
I'm sittin' here all alone [not even a cup of coffee]
She wrote it on the wall
Bubba you're on your own [well, it looks like I'm free]

Well I went to Seattle
found myself a steady job [six figures, you know what I'm sayin']
Yeah I went to Seattle
got myself a steady job
Went to work on Monday
They told me I got laid off

I lost my gal and my home,
but I ain't given' up my car. [it's a BMW]
I lost my gal and my home,
but I ain't given' up my car. [it's a BMW]
You gonna find me in the rain
Pluckkin' this old guitar

BREAK

My mama told me,
Papa done told me too.
My mama told me,
Papa done told me too.
Don't let them big town folks
Try to make a fool out of you.

I've been to Chicago,
Phoenix, Tacoma too
My luck don't change
gonna do what I must do
My grip is packed to travel
gonna bid you all adieu.

BREAK and set up close

If anybody asks you,
Where you heard this crazy song?
If they asks you,
Where you heard this crazy song?
You saw me at Blue Muse
I done been there and gone.

Woke up this morning,
blues all around my bed.
Woke up this morning,
blues all around my bed.
Still sleepin' in the rain
Tryin' to rest my soggy head. 3X

"Blues Go Walking"

Greg Brown; E Blues (Baseline from A to G to E; Or Hank's D Pattern)

I try to stay here
But my blues go walking
My blues go walking
They go out walking
I try to stay here
When i'm going down
I try to stay here
But my blues go walking around

I lay in my bed
But my blues go walking
My blues go walking
My blues go walking
I stay in my bed
& I, I don't even make a sound
I lay in my bed
& my blues go walking 'round

My blues go walking
They go looking
Someone's burning
What someone's cooking
Someone's moaning
Someone's out of her nightgown
My blues go looking
They goe [My blues] go walking 'round, round, and round

Break

Don't fall in love
If you can't live it
If you can't give it
If you can't live it
Don't fall in love
If you can't take it to town
Don't fall in love
Or your blues will go walking 'round, round, round

I try to stay here
But my blues go walking
My blues go walking
They go out walking
I try to stay here
Right here in my little home town
I try to stay here
But my blues go walking around 2x

Blues Stay Away From Me

Delmore Brothers* E; Notting Hillbillies E; Capo 3/G to cut mix

I
Blues stay away from me
IV I
Blues why don't you let me be
I V⁷
I don't know why
I
you keep on haunting me

Love was never meant for me
True love was never meant for me
It seems somehow
we never can agree

BREAK

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

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

*Along with legendary African-American songwriter and producer Henry Glover

Blues With A Feeling

"Little" Walter Jacobs
recording of 1952-1963
Key of E; Cross Harp - A
Works Good in A; Cross Harp - D

Blues with a feelin',
that's what I have today
Blues with a feelin',
that's what I have today
I'm gonna find my baby,
if it takes all night and day

What a lonesome feelin',
when your by yourself
What a lonesome feelin',
when your by yourself
When the one that you're lovin',
have gone away with someone else

*Girl you know I love you baby,
I wanted the reason why
You only left me baby,
then you left me here to cry*

Blues with a feelin',
that's what I have today
I'm gonna find my baby,
if it takes all night and day

BREAK

*Girl you know I love you baby,
I wanted the reason why
You only left me baby,
then you left me here to cry*

Blues with a feelin',
that's what I have today
I'm gonna find my baby,
if it takes all night and day

I ⁷		
IV ⁷		I ⁷
IV ⁷		
IV ⁷		I ⁷
V ⁷		
IV ⁷		I ⁷
I	respond	IV/III ^m /I
I	respond	IV/III ^m /I
I		
I ⁷		
IV ⁷		
IV ⁷		I ⁷
V ⁷		
IV ⁷		I ⁷

Bootlegger's Blues

Jeffrey Scott/Rick Blafield - key of G (t/a D⁷/Gdim or D^{#7}/D⁷ Piedmont)

G G⁷
I love that whiskey, crazy as I can be
C⁷ G

I love that whiskey, crazy as I can be

D

But my new bootlegger

A⁷ or D^{#7} D⁷ G

[the D^{#7} can be played as Gdim desc run]

He's tryin' to poison me

Took a drink last night, almost went stone blind

Took a drink last night, almost went stone blind

Thought that I would meet my maker

And leave my sweet momma behind

I'm a good man when I'm sober, lord lord when I get [I'm] drunk

I'm a good man when I'm sober, lord lord when I get [I'm] drunk

When you see me reelin',

go hide the booze [it]in your trunk

BREAK

REFRAIN (1st verse)

Said momma momma, don't treat your daddy mean no more

Said momma momma, don't treat your daddy mean no more

Get full of bootleg whiskey

Gonna walk right out that door

BREAK

REFRAIN (1st verse)

I took one drink last night, I almost went stone blind

I took one drink last night, I almost went stone blind

That mean Bootlegger

Gonna make me lose my mind

REFRAIN (and close with "My new Bootlegger, done made a fool out of me.")

Optional Verse:

Sometimes one drink makes me act like a doggone fool

Sometimes one drink makes me act like a doggone fool

Two or three gonna make me

Kick like a doggone mule

Rick Blafield's Version:

G C/C⁷ G/G⁷

C⁷ C^{#7}/C G

D⁷

D^{#7}

D⁷

G

Boppin' the Blues

Key of A; Carl Perkins, Ricky Nelson, Beatles; Key of A Rockabilly style, words updated 2018

Recorded at Sun Records in 1956

CHORUS

I

Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues,

I⁷

it must be goin' round.

IV

All my friends [All them cats] are boppin' the blues,

I

it must be goin' round.

V

IV

I

[V]

I love you, baby, I must be rhythm bound.

I

Well, the doctor told me, son [boy, Carl] you don't need

I⁷

no pills.

IV

I

Yeah, the doctor told me, boy, you don't need no pills.

V

IV

Just a handful [box] of nickels and a jukebox will

A [V]

cure your ills.

Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,

it must be goin' round.

Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,

it must be goin' round.

I [still] love you baby, but now I'm rhythm bound.

BREAK

Well, the jitterbug [cat bug] bit me,

man I don't feel no pain.

Yeah, the jitterbug [cat bug] bit me,

man I don't feel no pain.

I still love you baby,

but I won't ever be the same

CHORUS

BREAK 2 [OPTIONAL] OR CLOSE WITH

Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,

it must be goin' round.

Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,

it must be goin' round.

I still love you baby, but now I'm

headed to town

Extra Verse:

Well Granpa done got rhythm

threw those crutches down

Wll the old boy done got rhythm

he threw them crutches down

Granpa, he ain't travelin'

Well he must be rhythm bound

Descending Harrison run

from A⁷ to A⁶

Born and Living With the Blues

Brownie McGhee (E Blues; he plays in F, Capo on 1)

E E7
From my childhood, to where I am now
A
I ain't gonna worry, I'll get by somehow
Af7 A7
My momma had em, my daddy had em too
E9 E7 C9 B9 E B7 or E C#m7 C7 B7 E B7
or E F#m7 C7 B7 E B7; or mix
I ... was born with the blues.

I'll tell you somethin' friend, as I'm gettin' old [it ain't no joke]
I wouldn't take my past life, for a pot of gold
My momma had em, my daddy had em too
I ... was born with the blues.

Chorus

A E
I've used my guitar, for my pillow
A E
and hollow logs have even been my bed
Af7 A7
blues, my only companion
B7
I had to sing to blues for my meat and bread

Oh yes ... I want you to know, why I began to roam
Poor old me, I come from a broken home
My momma had em, my daddy had em too
I ... I was born with the blues.

Ever been down, you know how I feel
Feel like an engine, ain't got no driven wheel
But I'm not ashamed, ain't that news
I've been living with the blues

Chorus ([optional: Now I'm gonna tell you why ... you know])
Rocks, was my mother and father's pillow
cold ground had to be their beds
blue skies was their blankets
And the moonlight was their spread ... oh yes.

Don't believe I'm sinking, just look what a hole I'm in
Don't believe I love[d] you, look what a fool I've been
But I'm not ashamed, ain't that news
I've been living with the blues

You think I'm happy, but you really don't know my mind
smile on my face, but my heart's bleeding all the time
But I'm not ashamed, ain't that news
I've been living [or I was born]with the blues

Chorus

*I said rocks have been my pillow
Cold ground has been my bed
Blue skies have been my blanket
I've used the moonlight for my spread*

Oh yes ... worked all summer, straight through the fall
had to take my Christmas wearin overalls
But I'm not ashamed, ain't that news
I've been living with the blues

Yes yes yes

My momma had em, my daddy had them too
I was born with the blues

I'm not ashamed, ain't that a lot of news
I've been livin with the blues
or [Me and ole [insert name] got the blues]

Bright Lights, Big City

by **Jimmy Reed** (12 bar blues; Guitar key/E; **A to Cut thru Mix**; Mando key/G)

When Playing it in A; C/5, use the Bucket riffs to dress it up

Bright lights, big city, gone to my baby's head
Whoa, bright lights, an'big city, gone to my baby's head
I tried to tell the woman, but she don't believe a word I said

It's all right, pretty baby, (gonna) need my help someday
Whoa, it's all right, pretty baby, gonna need my help someday
Ya' gonna wish you had a-listened, to some a-those things I said

Go ahead, pretty baby, a-honey, knock yourself out
Oh go ahead, pretty baby, honey, knock yourself out
I still love ya baby, 'cause you don't know what it's all about

Bright lights, a big city, they went to my baby's head
Oh, the bright lights, the big city, they went to my baby's head
I hope you remember, a-some of those things I said

Buckets Of Rain

Words and music Bob Dylan
Released on Blood on the Tracks (1975)

Intro: Interlude [*Harmonic descent from B to E*]

E

Buckets of rain; buckets of tears

E

Got all them buckets, comin' out of my ears.

A

Buckets of moonbeams, in my hand,

B7 [*Harmonic descent from B to E*]

You got all the love, a honey baby, I can stand.

Interlude [*Harmonic descent from B to E*]

I been meek; and hard like an oak

I seen pretty people, disappear like smoke.

Friends will arise, friends will disappear,

If you want me, honey baby, I'll be here.

[Interlude 2: replace the first line to include D to E in high register]

I like your smile; and your fingertips

I like the way, that you move your lips.

I like the cool, way you look at me,

Everything about you, is bringing me misery.

Interlude [*Harmonic descent from B to E*]

Little red wagon; little red bike

I ain't no monkey, but I know what I like.

I like the way, you love me strong and slow,

I'm takin' you with me, honey baby, when I go.

[Interlude 2]

Life is sad; life is a bust

All ya can do is do what you must.

You do what you must do, and ya do it well,

I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?

[Interlude 1 + 2 to close]

Bye Bye Baby Blues

Little Hat Jones

Two Chord Song; C and F; Mando and Guitar; Cut Mix C2/D
Jones plays it using the G and C forms to finger out the melody

Instrumental Kick Off

C F C G/C
Well it's bye, bye pretty baby, baby bye bye
F C F/C
Bye, bye pretty baby, baby bye bye
C
Well I'll prob'ly never **see** you no more
* C **Opt.Run** F [*add 6th on "bless"]
May God bless you eveywhere you go
C F C G/C
But it's bye, bye pretty baby, baby bye bye.

Break

Well I'm leavin' sweet [pretty] baby, can't carry you
Said I'm leavin' sweet [pretty] baby, don't you wanna go?
Well I'll prob'ly never see you no more
May God bless you eveywhere you go
But it's by, bye pretty baby, baby bye bye.

Break

Well I tried to love my sweet woman, she couldn't understand
Said I tried to love my sweet woman, she didn't understand
Well I tried to love my [sweet] woman
but the woman didn't seem to understand
But I know she's got [realized it's] trouble since she met another man

OPTIONAL: REPEAT FIRST VERSE

Opt.Run - this can be one of two triplets

E - Ef - D to F chord; or

Ef - E - G to F chord

Bye, Bye Love

Recorded by: The Everly Brothers

Key of G; They're doing it in A; G# on Mervin

*Bye bye, love; Bye bye, happiness.
Hello, loneliness; I think I'm a-gonna cry-y.
Bye bye, love; Bye bye, sweet caress.
Hello, emptiness; I feel like I could di-ie.
Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye.*

There goes my baby; With-a someone new.
She sure looks happy; I sure am blue.
She was my baby; 'Til he stepped in.
Goodbye to romance; That might have been.

CHORUS

I'm a-through with romance; I'm a-through with love.
I'm through with-a countin'; The stars above
And here's reason; That I'm so free:
My lovin' baby; Is a-through with me.

CHORUS

Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye.
Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye.
Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye

Opens With: 1 3f 4

(CHORUS)

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

Turn Around At End of Chorus and End of Song: 7 4 1

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

Caldonia

Louis Jordan; Muddy Waters; Key of G; Lyrics updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

Instrumental Opening

G
Walkin' with my baby, she got great big feet
She's long, lean and lanky, and got nothin' to eat
C G
But she's my baby, I love her just the same
D7
Yeah an I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause
G
Caldonia... is her name

G
Caldonia! Caldonia!
What makes your big head so hard? Mah!
C G
I love ya, I love ya just the same
D7
Yeah an I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause
[I'll always love you baby cause]
G
Caldonia is your name

BREAK #1

Spoken:

I/You know what friends [boys]? (What's that?)
Momma don't like that girl
IV/She said son ... keep away from that woman
I/She ain't no good, gonna bring you down
V/ I tell you friends, she got my head spinnin' all around

I/So I'm goin' see Caldonia right now
gonna ask her just one more time
IV/[laugh] Lord, I hope she hear me
(Oh she gonna hear you alright!)
V/ Girl ... if you gonna have me ...
let's be straight on just one thing

Caldonia, Caldonia!
What makes your big head so hard? Mah!
I love ya
I love you just the same
You know I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause
Caldonia... is her name
(I love that girl, boy!)

BREAK #2

G
Yeah I'm crazy 'bout ya baby
(Wild about ya baby)
I mean crazy 'bout ya baby
(Wild about ya baby)
C
Crazy 'bout ya baby
(Wild about ya baby)
G
Crazy 'bout ya baby
(Wild about ya baby)
D7
And I'm crazy 'bout ya baby
G
'Cause Caldonia is your name

Wild about ya baby
Crazy 'bout ya baby
Wild about ya baby
Crazy 'bout ya baby
Wild about ya darlin'
I love your style little girl
Wild about ya baby
Crazy 'bout ya baby
Wild about ya baby
Cause Caldonia is your name

Optional Close:

Walkin' with my baby, she got great big feet
She's long, lean and lanky, and got nothin' to eat
But she's my baby, I love her just the same
Yeah an I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause
Caldonia... is her name

Caldonia! Caldonia!
What makes your big head so hard? Mah!
STOP

California Stars

G form; Played C2/A; Words by Woody Guthrie, Music by Jay Bennett & Jeff Tweedy

Intro:

/ G - - - / - - - - / D - - - / - - - - /

/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /

G

I'd like to rest my/ heavy head tonight

D

On a bed/ of California stars

C

I'd like to lay-my/ weary bones tonight

G

On a bed/of California stars

G

I'd love to feel/ your hand touching mine

D

And tell me why/ I must keep working
on

C

Yes, I'd give my life/ to lay my head
tonight

G

On a bed/ of California stars

BREAK 1

/ G - - - / - - - - / D - - - / - - - - /

/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /

Key of A

/ A - - - / - - - - / E - - - / - - - - /

/D - - - / - - - - /A - - - / - - - - /

G

I'd like to dream/ my troubles all away

D

On a bed/ of California stars

C

Jump up from my starbed/ and make
another day

G

Underneath/ my California Stars

G

They hang like grapes/ on vines that
shine

D

And warm the lover's glass/ like friendly
wine

C

So, I'd give this world/ just to dream a
dream with you

G

On our bed/ of California stars

BREAK 2

/ G - - - / - - - - / D - - - / - - - - /

/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /

Repeat from first verse

/ G - - - / - - - - / D - - - / - - - - /

/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - / (Repeat
all you want or close out)

Call Me The Breeze

J. J. Cale; Key of E, he often does song in Gf;
opening run E/G/A/E

E

They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

A

E

They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

B

A

E

I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load

E

Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

A

E

There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

B

A

E

I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

BREAK

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

CHORUS

Optional LS Lyric

Well, I dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home

(Well now) I dig you Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home

But I don't love me no one woman, so I can't stay in Georgia long

Candyman

Key of C; **C2/D**; Village style/informed by Elijah Wald/Jerron Paxton

Well candyman; [said] Salty dog
Well candyman; salty dog
Well candyman; salty dog
If you won't be my candyman, you can't be that salty dog.

And big legged Ida, big legged Ida
big legged Ida, big legged Ida
big legged Ida, big legged Ida
Ah I love that big legged girl, god knows for sure I do

Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer, x2
Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer, Aaawwwww
just get on out of here
Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer; x2
Aaawww I'd do anything in this god almighty world, just to keep my candyman
here

Break

Well Little red light, little green light
Little red light, little green light
Little red light, little green light
You just stop on the red, go on the green, don't mess with mister in between.

And gingerbread man, Santa Claus
gingerbread man, hawh Santa Claus
gingerbread man, Santa Claus
got that gingerbread man with raisins for his eyes, I'm gonna eat him just as quick
as I can

Well candyman, he's been here and gone
Well candyman he's been here and gone
Candyman, he's been here and gone
Wish I was in New Orleans sittin' on a candy stand

C			
G		C	
C			
F	C	G	C
I			
V		I	
I			
IV	I	V	I

Careless love

Capo II/D; **Capo IV/E (Cut Mix)**; C - St Harp (or OK in D; Capo on 2 with D harp)

Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

CHORUS

I V I
Oh love, Oh love, careless love
I V-V'
Oh love, Oh love, Oh careless love
I IV
Oh love, Oh love, old mean old love
I V I
Can you see what careless love has done

Never drive a stranger from your door
Never drive a stranger from your door
Never drive a stranger from your door
He may be your friend you never know

Well you can pass my door, you can pass my gate
You can pass my door, you can pass my gate
You can pass my door, you can pass my gate
But you can not pass my 38

Break 1 (Harp if available)

CHORUS

Lord I'm in this valley and I'm on my knees
Lord I'm in this valley and I'm on my knees
Lord I'm in this valley and I'm on my knees
No true love do I see

It will make you kill yourself and your best friend too
It'll make you kill yourself and your best friend too
It'll make you kill yourself and your best friend too
That's what careless love will do to you.

Break 2 (Harp if available)

Lord I'm down in this valley and I'm on my knees
Lord I'm down in this valley and I'm on my knees
Lord I'm down in this valley and I'm on my knees
No true love do I see

Choo Choo Ch' Boogie

Louis Jordan

G

Headin' for the station with a pack on my back,

G

I'm tired of transportation in the back of hack,

C7

I love to hear the rhythm of the clickity clack,

G

And hear the lonesome whistle, see the smoke from the stack,

D7

And pal around with democratic fellows named Mac;

G [or G7]

So, take me right back to the track, Jack!

C7

Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!

G [or G7]

Woo woo, ooh ooh, ch'boogie!

C7

Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!

D7

Take me right back to the track, Jack! STOP

You reach your destination, but alas and alack!

You need some compensation to get back in the black,

You take your morning paper from the top of the stack,

And read the situation from the front to the back,

The only job that's open needs a man with a knack,

So put it right back in the rack, Jack!

CHORUS

Gonna settle down by the railroad track,

Live the life of Riley in a beaten-down shack,

So when I hear a whistle I can peak through the crack,

And watch the train a rollin' when they're ballin' the jack,

I just love the rhythm of the clickity clack,

So, take me right back to the track, Jack!

CHORUS AND END

Cold, Cold Heart

Words and music by Hank Williams, Sr.; Key of D; Capo II/E

D A7
 I tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every dream /
 D
 Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme /
 D7 G
 A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far a-part /
 A7 D
 Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do
In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops start
Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to try
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't smart
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory
The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift apart
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

Cold Rain and Snow

C; D(dorian); some play F; D(aeolian); can C2/Em

First beat of measure (on Well) is the Dm chord, same on every verse. Go immediately to C on beat #3.

Dm C Dm
Well I married me a wife, she gave me trouble all my life

C Dm
Run [left] me out in the cold rain and snow

Dm C G Dm
Rain and snow.....

C Dm
She run [left] me out in the cold rain and snow

Optional Open Jam:

Can do instrumental break between each verse C Dm cycle; 4 times

She came down the stairs//combin' [holding back] her [long] yellow hair
And her cheeks were as red as a rose
As a rose.....
And her cheeks were as red as a rose

Well I've done all that I can do to [try to] get along with you
And I ain't gonna be treated this way
This way.....
Now I ain't gonna be treated this way

BREAK (if not doing the C Dm cycle above)

Well she went up to her room where she sang her faithful tune
Well I'm goin where those chilly winds don't blow
Winds don't blow.....
Goin' where those chilly winds don't blow

We'll she came out from her [in to the] room where she met her final doom
And I ain't gonna be treated this away
This away.....
Now I ain't gonna be treated this away

Well I married me a wife, she gave me trouble all my life
Run [left] me out in the cold rain and snow
Rain and snow.....
She run [left] me out in the cold rain and snow
Repeat and fade to Close

Colors

Key of G; alt use D shape C/5; Donovan plays in E; see notes below*
To cut mix, C/2-A

I

Yellow is the color of my true love's hair

IV V I

in the morning - - when we rise

IV V I

in the morning - - when we rise

I V IV I I/IV/I

That's the time that's the time I love the best

Blue is the color of the sky

in the morning when we rise

in the morning when we rise

That's the time that's the time I love the best

BREAK 1

Green's the color of the sparklin' corn

in the morning when we rise

in the morning when we rise

That's the time that's the time I love the best

Mellow is the feelin' that I get

when I see her Mm hmm

when I see her uh - huh

That's the time that's the time I love the best

BREAK 2

Freedom is a word I rarely use

Without thinkin' mm - hmm

without thinkin' mm -hmm

of the time of the time when I've been loved

*Notes: Leads are the song melody, always start on the 3 of the scale. In lines two and three of each verse, where you see IV then V, the V is actually the Vadd4, or you can play the 5 of the scale.

Columbus Stockade Blues

Thomas P. Darby and Johnny J. Tarlton; Key of G; Doc likes Am

Watson plays in Am or Cm and uses pentatonic blues scale for riffs; modified 2015/Bill Mc Cabe

G

Way down in Columbus Georgia

D7 G

Wanna be back in Tennessee

G

Way down in Columbus Stockade

D7 G

Friends have turned their backs on me

C G
(Yeah)Go and leave me if you wish to

C D7
Never [even] let me cross your mind

G
In your heart you love another
D7 G
Leave me little darling I don't mind

BREAK

Late last night as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke I was mistaken
Brother, I was peeking through them [jailhouse] bars

CHORUS

Repeat

D7 G
Leave me little darling I don't mind

OPTIONAL:

Many a night with you I've rambled
Countless hours we two [with you I've] have spent
Thought I had your love [and heart] forever
But I learned too late, it was only lent.

Doc Watson played in a minor key, riffing with pentatonic blues scale. He liked Cm or Am*, but favored the Am shape. When in Cm, he placed C/3.

Im
Vm or V⁷ Im

Im
Vm or V⁷ Im

IVm Im
IVm Vm or V⁷

Im
Vm or V⁷ Im

*If played in Am, actual song key would be C. If played in Cm, song key would be E^b.

Come Back Baby

A; or C using C/3 A form

Written by Walter Davis; style of Dave Van Ronk & Elijah Wald; words Updated Bill McCabe - 2017

PLAY ONE CYCLE AS INTRO

A
Hey come back baby
A7
Mama please don't go
D7
How much I love you
F
You'll never know
A7 E
Yes come back baby, let's talk it over
A/A7 D7 A/A7
one more time

Cause you know darlin'
Our love [Rome] wasn't built in a day
We can work it out
If you mind [hear] what I [gotta] say
Yes come back baby, let's talk it over
Honey, one more time

I love you baby
Tell the world I do
I don't need nobody,
In the world but you
Yes come back baby, please talk it over
Honey, one more time

BREAK 1

That mean old train
Comin' round the bend
It took my baby
Way from me [once] again
Yes come back baby, let's talk it over
Honey, one more time

If I could holler
Like a mountain jack
I'd climb that mountain
Call for my baby [to] come back
Yes come back baby, let's talk it over
One more time

BREAK 2

REPEAT VERSE #1 AND END

KEY OF C

C
Hey come back baby
C7
Mama please don't go
F7
How much I love you
G#
You'll never know
C7 G
Yes come back baby, let's talk it over
C/C7 F7 C/C7
one more time

Comin' In On a Wing and a Prayer

Key of C; C2/D or C4/E

Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
With our one motor gone, we can still carry on
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

I		V	I
I			V ⁷
I	I ⁷	IV	II ⁷
I	V	I	V I

What a show, oh boys, what a fight
We really hit our targets hard tonight
With our two motors gone, we can still bring it home
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

Break

[Chorus/optional]

Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
With our full crew on board, and our trust in the Lord
We're comin' in on a wing and a prayer

[Chorus/optional]

How we sing as we limp through the air
Look below, there's our field over there
With three motors gone, we can still sing our song
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

*[**Break**/Chorus/optional]*

Also ... to extend ... can cut to "Can't Get You Off of My Mind"

Cornbread and Butter Beans

Key of G; Traditional; Carolina Chocolate Drops, Johnny Tyler

Chorus (Best to do two voices on chorus)

G *C*
Cornbread and butter beans and you across the table,
D *G*
Eating [them] beans and making love as long as I am able,
G *C*
Hoeing corn and cotton, too, and when the day is over,
D *G*
Ride a mule, and cut the fool [a crazy], and love again all over.

Goodbye. Don't you cry. I'm going to Lou'siana,
Buy a [coon] dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzy Anna.
Sing-song, ding-dong, gonna take a boat to China, [trip]
Cornbread and butter beans, from there to Carolina. [pull me back to; or and there]

Chorus

Break

Wearing shoes and drinking booze is going against the Bible. [goes]
A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of trouble. [bring]
Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women,
Wo - men, [Whoa, man] yeah that's the end, of a terrible beginning.

Chorus

Break 2

Can't read and don't care and education's awful.
Raising heck and writing checks, that ought to be unlawful.
Silk hose and pretty clothes are just a waste of money.
I can see how glad you'll be to marry me my honey.
or Come with me, stay with me, and say you'll be my honey.

Chorus

Lead

Repeat Chorus

Corrina, Corrina

Muddy - Gmaj; Capo 2/A; Best Capo 4/B

Corrina, Corrina, where ya been so long?
Tell me Corrina, where ya been so long?
I haven't had no lovin', since you been gone

I		I ⁷
IV		I
	V ⁷	I

I love Corrina, I tell the world I do
Well I love Corrina, I tell the world I do
Well I hope some day she will, come to love me too

Corrina, Corrina, where you stay last night?
Tell me Corrina, where you stayed last night?
You came home this mornin', the sun was shinin' bright

BREAK

Bye-bye Corrina, I got to leave ya now
Bye-bye Corrina, I got to leave ya now
Now I know you didn't mean me, no good, no how!

I left Corrina, went across the sea
Yeah I left Corrina, went across the sea
Didn't write her no letter, she don't hear from me

OPTIONAL SECOND BREAK

Farewell Corrina, gotta say goodbye
Farewell Corrina, gotta say goodbye
I know you didn't love me, but I don't know why

Corinna

Taj Mahal; Drop D tuning; key of D; Capo II/E

D

Got a bird wanna whistle

G

D

Baby, got a bird, honey got a bird will sing

G

D

Baby, got a bird, honey got a bird will sing

A

Without my Corinna

G

D(can color w. IV)

Sure don't mean, sure don't mean a natural thing

I learned to love you

Baby, for I call, honey, for I call your name

Baby, for I call, honey, for I call out your name

I wouldn't trade your love for money

Honey, you're my warm heart's, Baby, you're my warm heart's flame

Well have mercy, have mercy

Baby, you're my hard luck, women, on my hard luck soul

Baby, you're my hard luck, honey, on my hard luck soul

Got a rainbow round my shoulder

Shine like silver, looks like some klondike gold

Got a bird wanna whistle

Baby, got a bird, honey, got a bird will sing

Baby, got a bird, honey, got a bird will sing

Without my Corinna, sure don't mean, sure don't mean a natural thing

Hold on "D" and repeat with closing chant

Corinna, oh Corinna

Corinna, Corinna

Corinna, Corinna

Corinna, oh Corinna

Crazy Heart

Key of D; Capo II/E

Recorded by Hank Williams

Words and music by Maurice Murry and Fred Rose

D D7 G
You thought she'd care for you and so you acted smart /
A7 D
Go on an break, you Crazy Heart
D7 G
You lived on promises I knew would fall a-part /
A7 D D7
Go on and break you Crazy Heart.

G D
You never would admit you were mis-tak-en
G D A7
You didn't even know, the chances you were takin' /
D D7 G
I knew you couldn't win, I told you from the start /
A7 D
Go on and break you Crazy Heart.

I knew you'd wake up and find her missin'
I tried my best to warn you, but you wouldn't listen /
You told me I was wrong, you thought that you were smart /
Go on an break you Crazy Heart.

Crazy Mama

JJ Cale; E; he also does it in Gf(C/2)

INTRO

E A/G E

E

Crazy mama, where you been so long?

Crazy mama, where you been so long?

Lord have mercy, I can not see, crazy mama, come on back to me

Crazy mama, where you been so long?

D A E 4x (one person holds chords, everyone else free to lead,)
(pause before next verse, drummer taps off 4 beats for effect)

E

Standing on the corner, looking for you, babe

Standing on the corner, looking for you, babe

Lord have mercy, I can not see, crazy mama coming back to me

Crazy mama, where you been so long?

D A E 4x (one person holds chords, everyone else free to lead,)
(pause before next verse, drummer taps off 4 beats for effect)

BREAK

E

Standing on the corner, looking for you, babe

[I said] Standing on the corner, looking for you, babe

Lord have mercy, I can not see, crazy mama coming back to me

Crazy mama, where you been so long? x 3 and close

OUTRO - can play same as intro and taper to silence.

E A/G E

Playing Note (Optional effect): First two lines each verse, cycle through E/A/G/E for effect. Final two lines emphasize bump rhythm. Leads in E-major pentatonic.

Crow Jane Lyrics

Artist: Skip James; Key to the Highway feel; 10/not 8 bar blues;
G form; C2/A, Bill Mc Cabe updated 2019

*Crow Jane, Crow Jane, Crow Jane,
don't you hold your head so high
Someday, baby, you know you got to die
Yeah
You gotta die*

Gonna buy me a pistol,
Find me forty rounds of ball
shoot that girl, just to watch her fall

She got to fall.

Then I dug her grave
with my silver spade
Nobody ever gonna come, take my Crow
Jane's place

Take her place.

*There's a reason I begged Crow Jane
not to hold her head so high
Someday, baby, you know you got to die
Oh yeah,
You got to die.*

BREAK 1

G	D	
C		
G	D	G
G[space]	D	
G	D[space]	

I never missed my water
till the well ran dry
Gonna miss that girl, till the day I die
Oh Lord
Until I die.

You know, I let her down
with a golden chain
Every link I call my baby's name
Crow Jane, Crow Jane,
Crow Jane.

*There's a reason I begged Crow Jane
not to hold her head so high
Someday, baby, you know you got to die
Oh yeah,
You got to die.*

BREAK 2

You know, I dug her grave
eight feet in the ground
I didn't feel no pain till I put my baby down
In the ground, put her down
In the ground, put her down

*There's a reason I begged Crow Jane
not to hold her head so high
Someday, baby, you know you got to die
You got to lay down ...
You got to die.
Repeat and end*

Dark Hollow

C. Ashley song done in G; **Grateful Dead they capo on II** - A major; Dirt Band w. Yokum C

 G D G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow
 G C G
Where the sun don't ever shine
 G G7(or G9) C C7
Then to be at home alone and knowin' that you're gone
 G D G
Would cause me to lose my mind.

 G D G
So blow your whistle freight train
 G C G
Take me far on down the track
 G G(or G9) C C7
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
 G D G
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back.

Break (A section only)

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

Chorus

Break (A section only)

Chorus (can go to next verse or can close at end of second chorus by repeating last two lines)

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Then to see you another man's girl [darlin']
And to know that you'll never be mine

Chorus (can close at end of chorus by repeating last two lines)

Deep Elem Blues

Levon favors key of D for this; mando; Jerry likes E
Lyrics updated Bill Mc Cabe 2016-9

If you go down to Deep Elem
Just to have a little fun,
[You'd] better have your fifty bucks [fifteen dollars]
When the police[man] come.

AFTER EVERY VERSE

*Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got the Deep Elem Blues;
Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got the Deep Elem Blues.*

If you go down to Deep Elem,
Keep your money in your shoes;
Them women in Deep Elem
Got those Deep Elem blues.

If you go down to Deep Elem,
Take your money in your pants;
Them folks down in Deep Elem
Never give the boys [men] a chance.

BREAK 1

Now once I knew a preacher,
Preached the Bible through and through,
He preached down in Deep Elem,
Now his Bible days are through.

Now once I had a sweet gal,
Lord, she meant the world to me;
She went down to Deep Elem;
Turned away and said she's free.
[Now she ain't what she used to be.]

BREAK 2 (optional)

Yeah I went down to Deep Elem
Just to have a little fun,
Now I'm on the chain gang,
And my sportin' days is done.

[Her daddy [poppa] was a policeman
And her mama walked the street;
Her daddy [papa] met her mama
When they both were on the beat]
[While cruisin' on the beat.]

Deep River Blues

The Incomparable Doc Watson - Emaj

INTRO: Play once thru

E7 Edim7
Let it rain, let it pour,
E7 A7
Let it rain a whole lot more,
 E (add #9th) B7
'Cause I got them deep river blues.
E Edim7
Let the rain drive right on,
E A7
Let the waves sweep along,
 E B7 E
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

My old gal's a good old pal,
And she looks like a water fowl,
When I get them deep river blues.
Ain't no one to cry for me,
And the fish all go out on a spree
When I get them deep river blues.

Give me back my old boat,
I'm gonna sail if she'll float,
'Cause I got them deep river blues,
I'm goin' back to Muscle Shoals,
Times are better there I'm told,
Cause I got them deep river blues.

BREAK

Let it rain, let it pour,
Let it rain a whole lot more,
'Cause I got them deep river blues,
Let the rain drive right on,
Let the waves sweep along,
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

If my boat sinks with me.
I'll go down, don't you see,
'Cause I got them deep river blues,
Now I'm gonna say goodbye,
And if I sink, just let me die,
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

Let it rain, let it pour,
Let it rain a whole lot more,
'Cause I got them deep river blues,
Let the rain drive right on,
Let the waves sweep along,
'Cause I got them deep river blues

Delta Slide

E major blues/12 bars; aka Slidin Delta; Tommy Johnson; The great Mississippi delta flood of 1927

Intro Riff, play one cycle*:

E

Delta slide she done been here and gone

A⁷

E

Say, the Delta slide, baby, she done been here and gone

B⁷

C^{#7}

B⁷

E

Delta slide she done been here and gone

Take me out the delta, baby, before the water rise

Take me outta the delta, before the water rise

And if I don't lose my life, baby, I for sure I will lose my mind

BREAK

When I leave this time baby, I ain't comin' back no more

If I leave this time baby, I ain't comin' back no more

I won't forget you baby, that you know for sure.

I'm cryin' Lord Lord, please can you tell me why?

Cryin' Lord, I wonder please can you tell me why?

Ain't not a thing I can do, but hang my head and cry

OPTIONAL

Close with repeat of first verse

****Lyrics do not look like a 12 bar blues. The instruments continue each line, very much like executing a response to the lyric call. Overall pace is slow and measured. Foundation riff: E G/Af B E A/Af E Af***

Diddie Wah Diddie (redux)

Inspired by Blind Blake; C maj; **C2/D to cut mix**; Lyrics Bill Mc Cabe 2015

There's a great big mystery,
And it sure be/is troublin' me
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah the Diddie Wah Diddie
Wish somebody tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!

Tax man call me on the telephone
says I gotta make Uncle Sam some loan
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah the Diddie Wah Diddie
Wish somebody tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!

Police man stop me [ridin'] in my car
Said boy/son what you doin' with that guitar
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah the Diddie Wah Diddie
Yeah somebody tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!
BREAK

I went to Church just the other day
Dropped to my knees and started to pray
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah the Diddie Wah Diddie
Lord please tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!

Well you can hear 'em speakin' it left and right
You can hear them talkin' [sayin'] it day and night
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah, the Diddie Wah Diddie
Wish somebody tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!
BREAK - Optional Pause

Now friends I tell you that bridge is free
And in my cup I got's the sea
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie
Think you all know what
Diddie Wah Diddie means! x2 and close

I		I
I		I ⁷
	IV	
	I	
	V	
V		I

C		C
C		C ⁷
	F	
	C	
	G	
G		C

Dirty Old Town

Ewan MacColl (1949)

G

I met my love by the gas works wall

C

G

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

D

Em

Dirty old town; dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon

Cats are prowling on their beat

Spring's a girl from the streets at night

Dirty old town; dirty old town

I Heard a siren from the docks

Saw a train set the night on fire

I Smelled the spring on the smoky wind

Dirty old town; dirty old town

BREAK

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe

Shining steel tempered in the fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old town; dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old town; dirty old town

Can end here or repeat to silence (2x more)

Divin' Duck Blues (Sleepy John Estes w. Yank Rachell)

Key G; Route 66 feel. Standard or Spanish tuning. Revised/Update by Bill Mc Cabe

G
If the river was whiskey
C⁷ G
I'd be a divin' duck
C⁷
If the river was whiskey
G
I'd be a divin' duck
D⁷
I'd drink down to the bottom
C⁷ G
Ain't ever comin' back up

Now, don't never take
A married woman to be your friend
Now, don't never take
A married woman to be your friend
She'll get all your money
And leave you in the end

Now, [those] married women
Sure can be my crave
Now, those married women
Sure can be my crave
Some married woman
Gonna love me to the grave

CHORUS **BREAK**

Now, you know that it's hard
To love love somebody like that?
Now, you know that it's hard
To love love somebody like that?
Not there when you need her
Gone when you want her back

Now, the sun gonna shine
On [In] my back door someday
Now, the sun gonna shine
On [In] my back door someday
[And] that old [fresh] North wind
Gonna blow my blues [troubles] away

CHORUS **BREAK**

I went to the station
Looked up at the sun
I went to the station
Looked up at the sun
If the train don't hurry
Gonna be some walkin' done.

CHORUS and end **(Optional Verses)**

You know I love you Baby, more
than I got words to tell 2x
When you come back home Baby,
honey you just ring my bell

Put your arms around me baby
like a circle round the sun 2x
I want you love me love me honey
until my day is done

Chords (Nashville):

I		
IV ⁷		I
	IV ⁷	
		I
	V ⁷	
IV ⁷		I

Divin' Duck Blues (Sleepy John Estes w. Yank Rachell)

Revised/Update by Bill Mc Cabe; C shape; Capo2, 3 or 4 (D,E b or E)

INTRO

C

If the river was whiskey

C

I'd be a divin' duck

F

If the river was whiskey

C

I'd be a divin' duck

F

If the river was whiskey

C

I'd be a divin' duck

Am

[G]

I'd drink [down] to the bottom

Am

[G]

C

Ain't ever comin' back up

Alternate turnaround plays

bass run over Vim chord

A-G; A-G; B-C

Now, don't you ever take

A married woman be your friend 3x

She gonna take all your money

Give it to her other man

Now, [those] married women

Sure can be my crave 3x

Some married woman

Gonna love me to my grave

CHORUS

BREAK

Now, the sun gonna shine

On my back door again someday 3x

That old North wind

Gonna blow that woman away

or blow my blues [troubles] away

Now, you know that it's hard

To love love somebody like that? 3x

You may think you need her

but she ain't where it's at

or

Not there when you need her

Lord she ain't ever comin' back

or

She Gonna take you when she need

you

and leave you layin' flat

CHORUS

BREAK

I went to the station

Looked up at the sun 3x

If the train don't hurry

Gonna be some walkin' done.

OPTIONAL: CLOSE WITH CHORUS

Optional Verses:

You know I love you Baby, more
than I got words to tell 3x

When you come back home Baby,
honey you just ring my bell

Put your arms around me baby
like a circle round the sun 3x

I want you love me love me honey
until my day is done

Do Lord Remember Me

(Style of Mississippi John Hurt/modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2017 - key of G; Drop D also OK; C form also gives clean/tight melody lines)

Credited to Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910) who was also author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic"

CHORUS

I I
Do Lord do Lord, do remember me
IV I
Do Lord do Lord, do remember me
I I
Do Lord do Lord, do remember me
I V I
Do Lord remember me

When I disappoint you Lord, do remember me
When I disappoint you Lord, do remember me
When I disappoint you Lord, do remember me
Do Lord remember me

CHORUS

BREAK

Remember those who cry lord, then remember me
Remember those who cry lord, then remember me
Remember those who cry lord, then remember me
Do Lord remember me

CHORUS

And should I ever falter Lord, do remember me
Should I ever falter Lord, do remember me
Should I ever falter Lord, do remember me
Do Lord remember me

END

Optional Verse:

And when there be troubles Lord, do remember me
When there be troubles Lord, do remember me
When there be troubles Lord, do remember me
Do Lord remember me

Don't Cry Sister Cry

J.J. Cale

Dm C Dm 4x

Dm C Dm
Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright in the morning
C Dm
Don't cry sister cry, everything will be just fine
C Dm
Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright, I tell you no lie
C Dm
Don't cry sister cry, don't do it, don't do it

Dm C Bf C
When Old Man Trouble knocks on your door
Dm C Bf A
Don't give him no key, he just wants more
Dm C Bf C
He'll turn your life to misery
Dm A
Kick you down, just like me

Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright in the morning
Don't cry sister cry, everything will be just fine

BREAK (Chorus and Verse)

Woke downhearted and you feel so bad
Somebody wants something of nothing you had
Love don't come too easy, you see
A little bit of you and a little bit of me

Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright in the morning
Don't cry sister cry, everything will be just fine

BREAK (Chorus and Verse)

Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright in the morning
Don't cry sister cry, everything will be just fine
Don't cry sister cry, it'll be alright, I tell you no lie
Don't cry sister cry, everything will be just fine
everything will be just fine
everything will be just fine

END WITH: Dm C Dm 4x

Don't Ease Me In

Henry Thomas; Performed by Grateful Dead; Key of E; Can do Chorus after every Verse

Start with CHORUS:

Don't ease, don't ease

Don't ease me in

I've been all night long coming home

Don't ease me in

I was standing at the corner

Talking to Miss Brown

Well I turned around, sweet moma

She was way cross town

So I'm walking down the street

With a dollar in my hand

I've been looking for a woman, sweet
moma

Ain't got no man

CHORUS

BREAK

Stay with the verse chords on the break

OK to extend and improvise

The girl I love

She's sweet and true

You know the dress she wears, sweet
moma

It's pink and blue

She brings me coffee

You know she brings me tea

She brings 'bout every damn thing

But the jailhouse key

Chorus (Repeat)

or add:

Follow by Guitar break 1x*Chorus*

Chords

End

Chorus:

| E - - - | E / / / | (*do as a I/IV with E/A*)

E / / / B / / / |

B A G#m F#m |

B E [A E cycle] |

Verse:

| E - - - | E / / / | (*do as a I/IV with E/A*)

E / / / B / / / |

Continue B |

B E [A E cycle] |

Don't Let Go

Jerry Garcia Band

Do as a call and response tune, starting on first chorus and continuing to the end*

A

Blow [Hear] that whistle, it's six o'clock

A

Come on baby, it's time to rock

A

I'm so happy to have you here

A

Keeps me grinnin' from ear to ear

SN Bass - A B C#

D A Asus4 A

Ooooooh-weeee, this feelin's killin' me

D A Asus4 A

Aaaaaah-shucks, I wouldn't stop it for a million bucks

D A Asus4 A

I love you so, just hold me tight and don't let go

A

Hold me tight and don't let go *[Don't let go; Don't let go]

Thunder, lightnin', wind and rain*

Love is hummin' inside my brain*

One thing baby, that keeps me cryin'*

You been keepin your lips from mine*

Hound dog barkin' upside the hill

Love is draggin' him through the mill

If it wasn't for havin' you

I'd be barkin' and hollerin' too

Someday baby, I'll get you yet

I'll be hollerin', soppin' wet

One thing baby, I'll never stand

Your lips kissin' some other man

Don't This Road Look Rough and Rocky

Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs; Bromberg Lyrics/Style

G C G
Darling I have come to tell you
D7
Though it nearly breaks my heart
G C G
When you wake tomorrow morning
D7 G
We'll be many miles apart

C G
Don't this road look rough and rocky
D7
Don't that sea look wide and deep
G C G
Don't my baby look the sweetest
D7 G
When she's layin' there [in my arms] asleep
[**optional:** Repeat D7 G turnaround]

C G
Can't you hear the night birds crying
D7
Far across the deep blue sea
G C
When you dance with all [you're thinking of] those
G
others [another]
D7 G
Won't you sometimes think of me

Repeat #2

C G
One more kiss before I leave you
D7
One more kiss before we part
G C G
Darling you have brought [caused] me trouble
D7 G
Darling you have broke my heart

Repeat #2

Repeat #2 a second time and close

Drink Up And Go Home Lyrics

Recorded by Carl Perkins; by Johnny Bond and Joe Maphis [3/4; or 6/8 time]; **Key of C**

Chords are the same on Verse, Chorus and Break

OPENING RIFF

G

You sit there a-crying, [down] into your beer

C

D

You say you got troubles, my friend listen here

C

G

Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own

C

D

G

Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

On the breaks, I like to initiate with the IV chord for variation, the rest of the progression remains the same.

It's an optional variation to do the same thing on the second verse.

Break (Same Chords - start on the IV(C))

I'm fresh out of prison, six years in the pen

Lost my wife and family, no one to call a friend

Don't [you] tell me your troubles, I got quite enough of my own

Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Break (Same as prior)

Now there sits a blind man, not a thing can he see

Do you hear him complaining, why should you and me?

Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own

Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

CLOSING RIFF SAME AS OPENING RIFF

Key of C:

C

F G
F C
F G C

Key of A:

A

D E
D A
D E A

Key of G:

G

C D
C G
C D G

Dust My Broom (Minor)

Robert Johnson, Elmore James, Modified by Bill Mc Cabe

(2010) - E form Blues (Capo II F# is Good; Capo III G is best, but hard to place lead markers)

I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
I [do] believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
I [do] believe I'll dust my broom
Gonna quit the girl I'm lovin
Now her friends can have my room

I don't want no woman
Wants every downtown man she meet.
I don't want no woman
Wants every downtown man she meet.
Yeah! She's a no good woman.
She Ain't fit to walk the street.

I [do] believe, I [do] believe
my time here won't be long
I [do] believe, I [do] believe
my time here won't be long
[Yeah!] I soon got to leave my baby
And make me a brand new home

I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
I [do] believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
I [do] believe I'll dust my broom
Gonna quit the girl I'm lovin
Now her friends can have my room

I'm gonna write a letter
Telephone every town I know
I'm gonna write a letter
Telephone every town I know
Yeah! If she ain't in Chicago
She's in Seattle layin' low

I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
I [do] believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gonna get up in the mornin',
I [do] believe I'll dust my broom
Gonna quit the girl I'm lovin
Now her friends can have my room

Optional Verse:

*I'm gonna email [write a letter to] China
See if she's hidin' over there.
I'm gonna email [write a letter to] China
See if she's hidin' over there.
If she ain't in those Asian lands
Must be in France [Africa] somewhere*

Lead Break to E7 first four strings @ 7th
Edim7 then church ladies and descend to A

I	
I	
IV	
IV	I
V ⁷	
IV	I

Early in the Mornin'

Key: E; Louis Jordan does in G; Rhumba feel; lyrics updated Bill Mc Cabe

Early in the mornin' and I can't get right
Had a little spat with my baby last night
Now it's early in the mornin'
Early in the mornin'
Early in the mornin' and I ain't got nothin' but the blues

I		I
I		I
IV		
I		
V	IV	I (opt. V)

I went to all the places where we used to go
Even went to her pad [house], (but) she don't live there no more
Now it's early in the mornin'
Early in the mornin'
Early in the mornin' and I ain't got nothin' but the blues

Went to see her girlfriend, but she was out
Knocked on her momma's door, she [began to] shout "Get away from there, boy
it's early in the mornin'"
Woo, so early in the mornin'
It's early in the mornin' and I ain't got nothin' but the blues

BREAK

I went to Jenny Lou's, to get somethin' to eat
Waitress looked at me said "Pops, you sure look beat"
It's early in the mornin'
Woo, in the mornin'
It's early in the mornin' and I ain't got nothin' but the blues

I had a lot of money when I started out
Couldn't find my baby, now my dough's run out
Now it's early in the morning'
Woo, in the mornin'
It's early in the mornin' and I ain't got nothin' but the blues

BREAK 2

Yeah I went to Joe's to get myself a drink
He put his arm around me, "Son you gotta think"
Now it's early in the mornin'
Early in the mornin'
Early in the mornin' and I ain't got nothin' but the blues

OPTIONAL: CLOSE OUT WITH FIRST VERSE

East Virginia Blues

Modified by Bill Mc Cabe

Key of C; C/2-D to cut through the mix

I was born in East Virginia
North Carolina I did go
There I spied a fair young maiden
Her heart and mind, I did not know

Oh my dear, go ask your mother
If you my bride might ever be
If she says no, come back and tell me
And together we will leave

Break

No I'll not go ask my mother
Where she lies on her bed of rest
In her hand she holds a dagger
To cut [kill] the love inside my breast

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it
And no wings have I to fly
I'll just hire a lonesome boatman
[For] to row me o'er the risin' tide

Break

I'm goin' back to East Virginia
Where you are, can't be my home
I'm goin' back to East Virginia
Leave your cold, cold heart alone

Well when I'm dead and in my coffin
With my toes turned toward the sky
Come and sit beside me darling
Let me hear, the reason why

END WITH FIRST VERSE

C
F C
F C
G(7th ok) C

Equivocal Blues

Bill Mc Cabe/2013; C Maj; Capo 2/D Best

Intro: C@7th, B⁷@4, F@5, F#dim@7 and 10 <C_G_C

Sometimes I feel, sometimes I think I don't

Sometimes I feel, sometimes I think I don't

Sometimes I do, sometimes I don't

Maybe I might, perhaps I won't [PAUSE]

Sometimes I feel, sometimes I think I don't

Gonna watch the news, maybe then I won't

Gonna watch the news, maybe then I won't

There's another war, [think] I'm goin' broke

My life's [world's] a mess, my team's a joke [PAUSE]

Gonna watch the news, maybe then I won't

Chorus

Break

Think I'll read me a book, maybe then I won't

Think I'll read me a book, maybe then I won't

I'm tired of my reality,

they say that books is gonna set me free [PAUSE]

If that's the case I'll take three, maybe I won't.

Chorus

Think I'll buy me a Lotto, but maybe then I won't

Think I'll buy me a Lotto, but maybe then I won't

Just like you, I believe in fate

But why do we have so long to wait

Think I'll buy me a Lotto, but maybe then I won't

Optional: Second Break

Chorus & Close

C G C

C G

C B⁷ F F#dim (or D⁷) [PAUSE]

C G C

Everybody Wants To Go To Heaven from The Best Of Albert King

Works Good Capo II/A; *BREAK AFTER EACH VERSE*

Ev'rybody wants to laugh
Ah, but nobody wants to cry
I say ev'rybody wants to laugh
But nobody wants to cry
Ev'rybody wants to go to heaven
But nobody wants to die

Ev'rybody wanna hear the truth
But they gonna' tell you it's just a lie
I say ev'rybody wants to hear the truth
But they gonna' tell you it's another lie
Oh ev'rybody wants to go to heaven
But nobody wants to die

Ev'rybody wanna know the reason
But nobody's tryin' to figure out - the why
Oh, ev'rybody wanna know the reason
But nobody's tryin' to figure out - the why
You know ev'rybody wanna go to heaven
But nobody wants to die

Everybody wants what all they can get
Why let it go to some other guy
Everybody wants what all they can get
Why let it go to some other guy
You know ev'rybody wanna go to heaven
But nobody wants to die

Can start with D augmented

G-12 bar blues

G7 C9
G7 fill G#7 G7
3 note slide run C9 *3 note slide run* #2(IVth)
G7 Amin7 Bmin7 Bf7
D9 G#7 *Bass run* [D9] G7 *treble run* C9
G7 D+ (augmented) G7

Everything is Broken

E; or Capo on 3 - Key of G (E Form); or use straight G no capo

Broken lines broken strings
Broken threads broken springs
Broken idols broken heads
People sleeping in broken beds
Ain't no use jiving
Ain't no use joking
Everything is broken.

BREAK

*Seem like every time you stop and turn around
Something else just hit the ground*

Broken bottles broken plates
Broken switches broken gates
Broken dishes broken parts
Streets are filled with broken hearts
Broken words never meant to be spoken
Everything is broken.

Broken cutters broken saws
Broken buckles broken laws
Broken bodies broken bones
Broken voices on broken phones
Take a deep breath feel like you're chokin'
Everything is broken.

BREAK

*Everytime you leave and go off someplace
Things fall to pieces in my face*

Broken hands on broken ploughs
Broken treaties broken vows
Broken pipes broken tools
People bending broken rules
Hound dog howling bullfrog croaking
Everything is broken.

BREAK and close out

Billy's Arrangement

I
I
IV
I
V⁷
IV
I - this is a cord fill no lyric
I V⁷ [Everything is broken]

**BREAK IS SAME AS ABOVE
AT CONCLUSION OF BREAK,**

IV [seem like every etc. around]
I [stop/something else just etc.]
IV
V⁷

RETURN TO THE TOP

Basic riff:

E	A
-----	-----
-----	-----
-----	-----
-----	-----0-1-2-1-2-
-----0-1-2-1-2-	0-0-3-----
0-0-3-----	-----

Faded Love and Winter Roses

recorded by Hank Williams; written by Fred Rose

Hank does in E; others do in F; G to cut mix

E

Faded love and winter roses

B7 E

always bloom in memory

E

Faded love and winter roses

B7 E

yearning hearts that used to be

A

Will they meet again tomorrow

E B7

where we parted yesterday

E

Give me back the winter roses

B7 E

and the love you took away

Faded love and winter roses

sprinkled with a lonely tear

Faded love and winter roses

still recall each yesteryear

Will I always be a dream-er

dreaming of the used to be

Faded love and winter roses

live and die in memory

KEY OF G:

G

D7 G

G

D7 G

C

G D7

G

D7 G

KEY OF F:

F

C7 F

F

C7 F

Bb

F C7

F

C7 F

KEY OF C:

C

G7 C

C

G7 C

F

C G7

C

G7 C

Flip, Flop and Fly

Charles E. Calhoun & Lou Willie "Big Joe" Turner; G shape, play C2/A or C3/Bf (most common)

G G7
Well now when I get the blues gonna get me a rockin' chair
C G
Well now when I get the blues gonna get me a rockin' chair
D7 C7 G [D7]
When the blues overtake me, gonna rock me right away from here

Now when I get lonesome I jump/get on the telephone
Now when I get lonesome I jump/get on the telephone
[Well] I call my baby, tell her I'm on my way back home

CHORUS

*Well, flip, flop and fly I don't care if I die
Flip, flop, and fly Don't care if I die
Don't ever leave me, don't ever say goodbye*

BREAK 1

Give me one more/last kiss, hold it a long, long time
Give me one more/last kiss, hold it a long, long time
Now love me baby till the feeling hits my head like wine
[Well hold that kiss till I feel it in my head like wine]

Well, here come my baby, flashin' a new tatoo [gold tooth]
Well, here come my baby, flashin' a new tatoo [gold tooth]
Well, she's so small, look like she turnin' blue
Or she can mambo in a pay phone booth

CHORUS

BREAK 2

Well, like a Mississippi bullfrog, sittin' on a hollow stump
Well, like a Mississippi bullfrog, sittin' on a hollow stump
I got so many women I don't know which way to jump

OPTIONAL: Repeat Verse 1

Now flip, flop and fly
I don't care if I die
Now flip, flop and fly
I don't care if I die
Now, don't ever leave me, don't ever say goodbye ... Oh my!

Freight Train

C maj; Capo 2/D; or Capo 4/E to cut thru mix;
Jim and Jesse Bluegrass Style - Key of G (slide B to C)

Lyric/Music: Elizabeth Cotten; update Bill Mc Cabe (2018)
Played by Jerry with David Grisman, and recorded on "Not For Kids Only."

Freight train, freight train, run so fast
Freight train, freight train, run so fast
Please don't tell what train I'm on
They won't know what route [where] I'm going

I		IV/IV ⁷
IV/IV ⁷		I
VI/VI ⁷		IV
I	V	I

When I'm dead and in my grave
No more good times will I crave
Place the stones at my head and feet
And tell them all I've gone back to sleep

Freight train, freight train, comin' round the bend
Freight train, freight train, gone again
One of these days turn that train around
Head back to my old [home] town

BREAK

CHORUS

One more place I'd like to be
One more place I'd love to see
To watch those old Blue Ridge Mountains shine
As I ride ol' Number [Engine] Nine.

When I die, oh bury me deep
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
[So] I can catch a ride on old Number Nine
When she goes on glidin' by

Optional CHORUS and close

Freight Train Boogie

Delmore Brothers (1946); in the style of Ronnie Reno

INTRO: 12 BAR BOOGIE PATTERN RUN TWICE

G

Casey Jones he was a mighty man

But now he's resting in the promised land

The kind of music he could understand

Was an eight wheel driver under his command

REFRAIN (Play twice)

C7 x2 G

He made the freight train boogie all the time

D7

He made the freight train boogie as he rolled down the

G

line

BREAK: 12 BAR BOOGIE PATTERN SAME AS INTRO

G

When the fireman started ringing the bell

Everybody come [hung] around to tell

Casey Jones was a coming to town

On a six eight wheeler that was huggin' [flat on the]
ground

REFRAIN (Play twice)

BREAK 2

REFRAIN (Play twice) AND CLOSE

Friend of the Devil

Grateful Dead (optional: Capo II); Favor G

G
I lit out from Reno,
C G
I was trailed by twenty hounds
G
Didn't get to sleep that night
C G
'Till the morning came around.

CHORUS

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D
If I get home before daylight,
Am C D
I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe,
He loaned me twenty bills
I spent the night in Utah
In a cave up in the hills.

CHORUS

I ran down to the levee
But the devil caught me there
He took my twenty dollar bill
And vanished in the air.

CHORUS

[C note D note run x2 or 3 to set up refrain]

REFRAIN

D
Got two reasons why I cry
D *[bass run to C]*
Away each lonely night,
C
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie,
C C *[bass run to D]*
And she's my hearts delight.
D
The second one is prison, baby,
D
The sheriff's on my trail,
Am
And if he catches up with me,
C D
I'll spend my life in jail.

Got a wife in Chino, babe,
And one in Cherokee
The first one says she's got my child,
But it don't look like me.

CHORUS

You can borrow from the devil
You can borrow from a friend
The devil'll loan ya twenty
But your friend got only ten

CHORUS

Optional, Close with:

REFRAIN

From Four till Late

Key of C; Robert Johnson with a tip of hat to Elijah Wald; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

INTRO: Crun

C

From four till late

F [Fm] C

I was wringin' my hands and cryin'

F [Fm]

[Say] From four till late

F#Dim C A7

I was wringin' my hands and cryin'

D7

Yeah I believe to my soul

G C [C7/F/Fm/C/G]

that your daddy is Chesapeake bound [alt: Deep Water; Gulfport; East Coast]

From Memphis to Norfolk

is a thirty six hour ride

[Said] From Memphis to Norfolk

is a thirty six hour ride

You see a man's like a prisoner

He [What can] can never be satisfied [and he's never satisfied]

A woman is like a dresser

some man is always snoopin' round her drawers

A woman is like a dresser

some man is always snoopin' round her drawers

That's cause every old man [so many men]

Wanna be a hot shot Santy Clause [their Santy Clause]

BREAK

From four until late

she runs with a no good bunch and clowns

[Yeah] From four until late

she runs with a no good bunch and clowns

[Yeah she] spends all her time

Drivin' good men's reputations down.

When I leave this town,

I'm going to bid you fare...farewell

When I leave this town,

I'm going to bid you fare...farewell

And if I ever come back

You'll have so many fine tales to tell [many fine stories to tell]

END WITH DESCENDING C BLUES RUN

Further On Up The Road

Bobby Bland/Clapton/Others; E form; capo3/G

Words updated by Bill Mc Cabe (2015)

Further on up the road
They gonna hurt you like you hurt me.
Further on up the road
They gonna hurt you like you hurt me.
Further on up the road,
You just wait and see.

You gonna reap just what you sow;
The Bible says it and its true
You gonna reap just what you sow;
The Bible says it and its true
When you hurt someone,
They gonna mistreat you.

You been laughing, pretty girl
Someday you're gonna learn to cry
You been laughing, pretty girl
Someday you're gonna learn to cry
Further on up the road
You're gonna see it's ain't no lie.

Further on up the road
They gonna hurt you like you hurt me.
Further on up the road
They gonna hurt you like you hurt me.
Further on up the road,
You just wait and see.

[The] Georgia Crawl

Peg Leg Howell & Eddie Anthony - 1928; D[swings] or A[best]

INTRO (OK - TWO CYCLES)

Wake up momma, the rooster's crow
One out your window, one out your door
Do the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

I		I	
I		I	
IV ⁷		I	
I	V	IVorV	I

Shake it to the east, shake it to the west
When I'm down south, they shake shake it the best
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

BREAK (OK - TWO CYCLES)

Come here papa, look at sis
Standin' outside, shake shakin' like this
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

Come here Momma, come here right now
If you can't crawl, I'm gonna show you how
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

BREAK

Now old Aunt Sally, she's poor and gray
Doin' the Georgia Crawl, till she fade away
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

Shake it to the east, shake it to the west
When I'm down south, they shake shake it the best
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

BREAK (ONE CYCLE and close out)

Get Your Nose Outta My Bizness

G; Rich DelGrosso; in the style of Johnny Young

Get your nose outta my bizness, you know it don't belong to you!
Get your nose outta my bizness, you know it don't belong to you!
You used to be mine,
but now I'll find a friend that's true.

I'm a traveling musician, you know I don't spend much time at home.
I'm a traveling musician, you know I don't spend much time at home.
But I mind my own bizness,
I leave other peoples bizness alone.

Bye, bye baby, - bye bye baby, bye bye.
Bye, bye baby, - bye bye baby, bye bye.
You know you lied to me baby,
and all I can say is bye bye. [alt: time for me to wave by by]

I'm gonna move to south Texas, where the sun shines damn near every day.
I'm gonna move to south Texas, where the sun shines damn near every day.
You won't find me in the snow,
No how, no where, no way!

I	[fill]	I	[extended fill]
Get your nose outta my bizness, you know it don't belong to you!			
IV ⁷		I	[fill]
Get your nose outta my bizness, you know it don't belong to you!			
I	V ⁷		
You used to be mine,			
IV ⁷		I	V ⁷
but now I'll find a friend that's true.			

The fill is a 7th chord, added fifth. Essentially the notes F on top and D beneath to gain the effect. On the mandolin, it's very distinctive, not as prominent on the guitar, but interesting nonetheless.

Girl of the North Country

Lyrics updated - Bill Mc Cabe 2017; chords played on the back beat for effect

G Bm C G
If you're travelin' in the north country fair,
G Bm C G
Where the wind[s] hit[s] heavy on the borderline,
G Bm C G
Remember me to one who lives there.
G Bm C G
For she once was a true love of mine.

Well, if you get there when the snowflakes storm,
And the rivers freeze and summer ends,
See for me, she's got a coat so warm,
To keep her from the howlin' wind[s].

See for me if her hair hangs long,
And flows and curls all down her breast.
See for me if her hair hangs long,
That's the way I remember her best.

Sometimes I wonder, if she remembers me at all.
Many times, I fell to my knees and I've prayed
In the darkness of my night,
In the brightness of my day.

So if you're travelin' to the north country fair,
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Remember me to the one who lives there.
(For) She once was a true love of mine.

Glendale Train

G or A: D or C (New Riders/John Dawson 1971); *chords in italics are my modified version (last two lines)*

CHORUS

*Somebody robbed the Glendale train
This mornin' at half past nine
Sombody robbed the Glendale train
And I swear, I ain't lyin'
They made clean off with sixteen gee's
And left two men stiff and [lyin'] cold
Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they made off with the gold*

Charlie Jones was the engineer,
he had twenty years on the line.
He kissed his wife at the station gate,
this morning at six thirty five
Every thing went fine till half past nine
when Charlie looked up and he saw.
There was men on horses, men with guns,
and no a sign of the law.

CHORUS

BREAK

Amos White was the baggage man,
and he dearly loved his job.
The company they rewarded him,
with a golden watch and fob.
Well Amos he was markin' time
when the door blew off his car.
They found Amos White in fifteen pieces
Fifteen miles apart.

CHORUS (*tag last two lines*)

Intro on the I Chord train start

<i>I</i>		
<i>IV</i>		<i>I</i>
<i>I</i>		
	<i>II</i>	<i>V</i>
<i>I</i>		
	<i>IV</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>IV</i>	<i>I</i>	
	<i>V</i>	<i>I</i>
----- original below -----		

<i>I</i>		
<i>IV</i>		<i>I</i>
<i>I</i>		
	<i>II</i>	<i>V</i>
<i>I</i>		
	<i>IV</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>I</i>		
	<i>V</i>	<i>I</i>

Enunciate as follows

Amos White was the bag_gage man,
and he dear_ly loved his job.
The com_pan_y they re_ward_ed him,
with a golden watch and fob.

Glory Of Love

Key of C; Benny Hill 1936; Benny Goodman, style of Bill Broonzy; lyrics update Bill Mc Cabe 2017

INTRO ONCE THROUGH

C G7
Give a little, Take a little,
C F
and let your poor heart bleed babe a little.
C G7
But baaayyyeebeee, that's the glory of love.

Cry a little, sigh a little
let the clouds roll by babe a little.
But baaayyyeebeee, that's the glory of love.

F F7
As long as there's just the two of us,
C C7
We got the world and it's charms.
F F7
As long as there's just the two of us,
G [D7 works here] G7 [C harmonized scale on turnaround]
We got each other's arms.

Baby now you win just a little, lose a little,
sometime have the blues babe a little.
But baaayyyeebeee, that's the glory of love.

BREAK ***CHORUS***

Baby now you win just a little, lose a little,
sometime have the blues babe a little.
But baaayyyeebeee, that's the glory of love.

You gotta sing a little, dance a little
Let your heart take a chance babe a little
But baaayyyeebeee, that's the glory of love.

Half speed
You got to give a little, take a little
let your poor heart break babe a little
Ands ... that's the story of, that's the glory of love **or**
But baaayyyeebeee, that's the glory of love
END RIFF

Going Back Home

(wilko johnson/mick green; Dr. Feelgood)

A Blues; with C chord in turnaround

A

I wanna [want to] live ... the way I like
Sleep all the morning ...Goin' get my fun at night

D

Things ain't like that here

A

Workin' just ... to keep my payments clear ...

E

I bought a brand new motor

D

And I'm waitin' on [for] a loan

E

So I can fix [fill] her up and start her

C E A

Then I'm going back home

I got a girl ... a man's best friend
I'd have her now, if she'd just come back again
But she left me in the fog
Told me that I treat her like a dog
The last time that I saw her,
she was buryin' a bone
I'm tired of whistlin' for her
So [Then] I'm going back home

BREAK

Old johnny green ... he asked me in
We watched his tv, and we drank a little gin
Then I float off [on] down the street
Smilin' at the . faces that I meet
But that was back this morning
Now I'm dizzy sick and stoned
And when the world stops turning
Then I'm going back home

***PLAY C E A 3x THEN STOP; PAUSE; RESTART
CLOSE OUT WITH GROUP BREAK [1 CYCLE];
END WITH C E A 3x***

Going Down the Road Feeling Bad

aka: Lonesome Road Blues

Artist: Guthrie/Monroe/Hurt; modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012

Can also be played in Honky Tonk Style, key of E or G

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

I'm down at the jailhouse on my knees
I'm down at the jailhouse on my knees
I'm down at the jailhouse on my knees lawd
lawd
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this away

They feeding me on corn bread and beans
They feeding me on corn bread and beans
They feeding me on corn bread and beans O lord
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Break

I
IV I
IV I VI^m
I V⁷ I

or

G
C G
C G [opt Em]
G D⁷ G

or Blues in E maj

E
A E
A E [C#m]
E B⁷ E

I'm going where the water tastes like wine
I'm going where the water tastes like wine
I'm going where the water tastes like wine Oh
lawd
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Honey where I'm goin' I can't tell
Honey where I'm goin' I can't tell
Honey where I'm goin' I can't tell, lawd lawd
So I'll just have to say fare the well

Break

You told me that you loved me but you lied
You told me that you loved me but you lied
You told me that you loved me but you lied
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

They say times are tough and it's true
They say times are tough and it's true
They say times are tough and it's true
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Going to German

D D⁷
 I'm going to German, I'll be back some old day.
 G
 I'm going to German, I'll be back some old day.
 A⁷ D [A⁷]
 I'm going to German, I'll be back some old day.

I	IV	I ⁷
	V ⁷	I
G	C	G ⁷
	D ⁷	G

Please tell me, mama, what more can I do?
 Please tell me, mama, what more can I do?
 'Bout all I know, I can't get along with you.

BREAK - Spoken: Aw play it, Mr. Lewis, play it, play it, play it

When youse in trouble, I worked and paid your
 I worked and paid your fine. (twice)
 When youse in trouble, I worked and paid your fine.
 Now I'm in trouble, you don't pay me no mind.

Stay 'way from my window, stop knocking on my
 stop knocking on my door (twice)
 Go 'way from my window, stop knocking on my door.
 I got no woman, can't use you any[never no] more.

BREAK - Spoken: Aw play it, Mr. Lewis, play it, play it, play it

Please tell me, mama, what more can I do?
 Please tell me, mama, what more can I do?
 When somebody, treats me like the way you do

I'm going to German, I'll be back some old day.
 I'm going to German, I'll be back some old day.
 I'm going to German, I'll be back some old day.
It is a 1929 classic by Gus Cannon and Noah Lewis for their band, Cannon's Jug Stompers. Arguably, "German" refers to going to Germantown, TN, about 30 miles from Cannon's hometown of Red Banks, MS (or to the German immigrant town Gluckstadt, MS, much farther away, near Jackson, MS). Not "Germany."

Goodnight Irene

Traditional - Weavers; G

G D
Irene good night
D7 G
Irene good night
G C
Good night Irene, good night Irene
[G] D G
I'll see you in my dreams

Last Saturday night I got married
Me and my wife settled down
Now me and my wife are parted
I'm gonna take another stroll downtown

Irene good night
Irene good night
Good night Irene, good night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Sometimes I live in the country
Sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I take a great notion
To jump into the river and drown

Well Irene good night
Irene good night
Good night Irene, good night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Stop ramblin', stop your gamblin'
Stop stayin' out late at night
Go home to your wife and family
Stay there by your fireside bright

Well Irene good night
Irene good night
Good night Irene, good night Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Repeat and close

Goodbye Booze

written by Charlie Poole

Played same as Creole Bell (Key of C)

Lyrics revised by Bill Mc Cabe April 2012

Chorus

*Oh goodbye booze for evermore
My boozing days will soon be o'er
Yeah, I had a good time, just had to get free
You see what booze has given me*

IV		I
I	V	I
IV		I
I	V	I

She's tore my clothes, she's swelled my head
I'm all run out, might as well be dead
Oh we had a good time, but we couldn't agree
You see what booze has done for me

*Oh goodbye booze for evermore
My boozing days will soon be o'er
Yeah, I had a good time, just had to get free
You see what booze has given me*

She swelled my head, she broke my heart
So goodbye booze, time for us to part
Oh we had a good time, but we couldn't agree
You see what booze has done for me

*Oh goodbye booze for evermore
My boozing days will soon be o'er
Yeah, I had a good time, just had to get free
You see what booze has given me*

She whispered low, how sweet the sound!
Take one more ride on the merry-go-round
Oh we had a good time, but we couldn't agree
You see what booze has done for me

Gotta Go

*E Blues; Capo 3/Key of G; in the style of Lightning Hopkins
Long/Lyrics by Bill Mc Cabe - 2016*

INTRO - 12 BARS

I sent her an email late last last week
ask my baby come home [round] and rock me to sleep
I gotta go; [Yeah] I gotta go
Gotta go; further on up the road

Ain't poundin' no iron; ain't linin' no track
Ain't doin' jack nothin' [a dog gonad thing] till that girl comes back
I gotta go; [Yeah] I gotta go
Gotta go; further on up the road

My baby got mad, she don't love me no mo,
Said I had to go [Rolled me out the door], sent me packin' down the road
I gotta go; [Yeah] I gotta go
Gotta go; further on up the road

[Yeah ... play it long time here]

BREAK

I been walkin' all night, hear the red rooster crow
We been waitin' for a new day, come round some more
We gotta go; [Yeah] We gotta go
Gotta go; further on up the road

Yeah [I] ain't doin' jack nothin'; got a Johnny Conqueroo
I'm a ready to roll; honey [baby] got a spell on you [how about you]
We gotta go; [Yeah] We gotta go
Gotta go; further on up the road

CLOSE OUT WITH:

2 or 3 cycles through

We gotta go; [Yeah] We gotta go
Gotta go; further on up the road

Gravedigger Blues

G - Carl Martin tune on mandolin; crossed over to guitar

I woke up this morning, blues all around my bed
I woke up this morning, blues all around my bed
I had a dream last night that the one I love was dead.

Well I went to the graveyard, fell down on my knees
I went to the graveyard, and I fell down on my knees
Well I cried to the Lord, bring my love home to me please.

Well now the gravedigger he, looked me hard in the eye
Well now the gravedigger he, looked me hard in the eye
He said I'm sorry friend, you done said your last goodbye.

$$\begin{array}{ccccccc} \text{I} & & \text{IV} & & \text{I} & & \text{I}^7 \\ \text{IV} & & \text{IV} & & \text{I} & & \text{I}^7 \\ \text{V} & & & & \text{I} & \text{IV}^{7b5} & \text{I} \quad [\text{V}^7] \end{array}$$

I **IV** **I** **I'**
I woke up this morning, blues all around my bed
IV **IV** **I** **I'**
I woke up this morning, blues all around my bed
V
I had a dream last night that the one I love was dead.

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

G maj; can capo II; can break after each Chorus; lyrics updated by Bill Mc Cabe
2014

Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,
Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,
Oh, I got drunk and landed in jail,
Got no one to go my bail
My sins they have overtaken me

G
Hand me down my walkin' cane
D7 G
Hand me down my walkin' cane
C
Hand me down my walkin' cane,
G
I'm gonna catch the midnight train,
G D7 G
My sins they have overtaken me

The beans are tough, and the meat's all fat
The beans are tough, and the meat's all fat
The beans are tough, and the meat's all fat
Lord you know I won't have that.
My sins they have overtaken me

CHORUS **BREAK**

Come on, Ma, won't you go my bail,
And spring me from this doggone jail?
If I'd a [I had] listened [to] what you said,
I'd be home in my feather bed.
My sins they have overtaken me

Option 1

Chorus
Break
CHORUS; end

Option 2

And if I die in Tennessee
If I die in Tennessee
If I die in Tennessee
Ship me home [by] C.O.D.
My sins they have overtaken me

CHORUS **BREAK**

The devil ran me 'round a well,
I dreamt he'd catch me if I fell.
Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide,
[Ain't] got no bottom, [ain't] got no side.
My sins they have overtaken me

CHORUS; end

[OPT: Oh hand me down my bottle of corn
Hand me down my bottle of corn
Hand me down my bottle of corn
Gonna get drunk as sure as you're born
My sins they have overtaken me]

Break

Chorus; end
OPT LAST LINE: All my sins they're
taken away, they're taken away

Hang Me, Oh Hang Me

Patterened after original interpretation by Dave van Ronk; Oscar Issac (Inside Llewyn Davis)

Can accompany in C position with C/2

C F C
Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone
C Am F C
Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone
C Am
I wouldn't mind the hangin'
C Am
But, the layin' in the grave so long, poor boy
A♭ G C
I been all around this world

D G D
Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone
D Bm G D
Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone
D Bm
I wouldn't mind the hangin'
D Bm
But, the layin' in the grave so long, poor boy
B♭ A D
I been all around this world

I been all around Cape Girardeau, parts of Arkansas
I been all around Cape Girardeau [jar dough] parts of Arkansas
I got so goddamned hungry
I could hide behind a straw, poor boy
I been all around this world

BREAK

Went up on a mountain, there I made my stand
Went up on a mountain, there I made my stand
A rifle on my shoulder
And a dagger in my hand, poor boy
I been all around this world

I IV I
Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone
I VIIm IV I
Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone
I VIIm
I wouldn't mind the hangin'
I VIIm
But, the layin' in the grave so long, poor boy
VI♭ V I
I been all around this world

CHORUS - NOT IN MOVIE VERSION; VAN RONK DOES IT HERE

Put the rope around my neck, they hung me up so high
Put the rope around my neck and hung me up so high
The last words I heard 'em say
You're gonna die today, poor boy [Won't be long now 'fore ya die, poor boy]
I been all around this world

CHORUS (Optional)

There are different variations on the song with different titles. These title variations include "I've Been All Around This World," "The Gambler," "My Father Was a Gambler," and "The New Railroad." Sometimes, the song is called "Cape Girardeau," from the song's line "I been all around Cape Girardeau." Another version specifies the location of the singer's last stand in "Up On The Blue Ridge Mountains."

Hard Time Killing Floors Blues

Em or Dm Blues; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2019

Dm opening riff

F C F C Dm[starts as D9]

Hard times are with you wherever you go

C G9/G7 Bf Dm

Them hard times gonna drive you from door to door

Lord people are driftin' from door to door

But they can't find no heaven no where they go

You say you got troubles but don't you know

Them hard times gonna take [will drive] you from door to door

REFRAIN

Can play pentatonic blues scale behind vocal

Dm F Dm Dm

Oh, oh, oh, o, oh, oh, oh, oh, o

Dm F Dm Dm F Dm

Oh, oh, oh, oh, wu, oh, o

Oh, oh, oh, o, oh, oh, oh, oh, o

Oh, oh, oh, oh, wu, oh, o

BREAK

Cold eyes they burn you, sun, rain and snow

Can't find no peace, wherever I go

I'm low to the ground at the end of my line

You'll surely understand when it comes your time

Lord if I ever get up from this old killing floor

I'll never get down this, this low no more

REFRAIN

BREAK (optional)

You say you got money, you better be sure

Time is precious and I'm down on the floor

Lord if I ever get up from this old killing floor

I'll never get down this, this low no more

Repeat and close out

Helpless

(Neil Young, can do in either Gmaj or Cmaj, no Capo necessary)

INTRO

I V IV
There is a town in North Ontario
I V IV
Dream comfort memory to spare
I V IV
And in my mind I still need a place to go
I V IV
All my changes were there

Blue, blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the sky
Throwing shadows on our eyes

Leave us ...

CHORUS [*can do as 2 voice harmony over helpless*]

I V IV
Helpless, helpless, help less
Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked and tied across the door
Baby, sing with me somehow

BREAK

Blue, blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the sky
Throwing shadows on our eyes

Leave us

CHORUS

Repeat and fade
Helpless, helpless, helpless, helpless

Hey, Good Lookin

Hank Williams; Cmaj

INTRO: D7 G C G

C
Say hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?
D7 G C
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?
C
Hey, sweet baby. Don't you think maybe,
D7 G C
We can find us a brand new recipe?

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

Hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

INSTRUMENTAL: C C C C D7 G C G C C C C D7 G C C
F C F C F C D7 G C C C C D7 G C G

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.
How's about saving all your time for me?
No more lookin'. I know(s) I been taken.
How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence,
And buy me one for five or ten cents
I'll keep it 'till it's covered with age
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

Say hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

Hey Hey

E Blues; Big Bill Broonzy

E7

Hey Hey, hey hey baby hey hey

A7

E7

Hey Hey, hey hey baby hey hey

B7

I love you baby

A7

E then turnaround

All I can do is say hey hey

Hey Hey, hey hey baby hey hey

Hey Hey, hey hey baby hey hey

Got my arms around you baby

All I can do is say hey

Hey Hey, hey hey baby hey hey

Hey Hey, hey hey baby hey hey

I love you baby,

Sure ain't gonna be your dog

Breakaway verse (Jerry Ricks)

I love you baby sure can't help my way

I love you baby sure can't help my way

Got my arms around you baby

All I can say is hey hey

Hey Hey, you lost your good thing now

Hey Hey, you lost your good thing now

You done me wrong

I found you out somehow

Hey Hey, hey hey baby hey hey

Hey Hey, hey hey baby hey hey

I love you baby

All I can do is say hey

Hobo's Lullaby

Goebel Reeves; Key of G or C/2-A

to the tune of Just Before The Battle Mother by George Frederick Root/Civil War Union song

CHORUS

*Go to sleep you weary hobo
Let the towns drift slowly by
Can't you hear the [steel] rails humming
That's the hobo's lullaby**

I	IIIm
V	I
I	IIIm
V	I

I know your clothes are torn and ragged
And your hair is turning gray
Lift you head and smile at trouble
You'll find peace and love [rest] some day.

Don't you worry about tomorrow
Let tomorrow come and go
Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar
Safe from all that wind and snow

BREAK

CHORUS

I know the yard bulls cause you trouble [police]
They bring trouble everywhere
But when you ride the line to heaven
You'll find no yard bulls up there [policemen]

Now do not let your heart be troubled
Should they all call you a bum
If you mother lived she'd tell you
You are still her darling son

CHORUS

That's the hobo's lullaby

**You can hear the rails humming
To the hobo's lullaby*

Honky Tonk Women

The Rolling Stones

G/C repeating shuffle throughout; I like to slow tempo and C2/key of A

OPTIONAL: OPEN WITH CHORUS

G C
I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis
G A D7
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
G C
The lady had to heave me across her shoulder
G D7 G
Now I just can't seem to drink ya off my mind

CHORUS

G D7 G
She's a hon - on - ky tonk woman
G D7 G
Give me, give me, give me the honky-tonk blues

BREAK [optional here]

I met a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
The lady went and covered me up in roses
She blew my nose and then she blue
my mind

CHORUS

BREAK

G D7 G
She's a hon - on - ky tonk woman
G D7 G
Give me, give me, give me the honky-tonk blues
G D7 G
Hon - on - ky tonk woman
G D7 G
Give me, give me, give me the honky-tonk blues

Extra Verse (seldom used)

Strollin' on the boulevards of Paris

Naked as the day that I will die

The sailors, they're so charming there in Paris

But I just don't seem to sail you off my mind

can repeat indefinitely and/or quick close

How Long Blues

Key of G; G-St Harp; or **Capo 2/A**; using G form like Art prefers
Blind Lemon Jefferson (taught to me by John Cephas); also Leroy Carr, modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2019

How long, how long,
has that train been gone
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

About your decision to be leaving town
I am so disgusted, no peace can be found
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

I can hear that train whistle blow[ing]
Can't see no train my heart is in pain
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

BREAK

I'm so disgusted and I'm so blue
What in the world is a good man to do
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

If I could holler like a mountain jack
I'd go to the mountain and call for by baby to come back
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

Some day you'll be sorry you done me wrong
It'll be too late, your man will be gone
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long
[Alt: So long, you won't see me baby, so long]

G G7
C C#dim
G D
G C G D

A A7
D D#dim
A E
A D A E

I Am A Pilgrim

Byrds Sheet Music(Key of E or G) - They Capo II; Capo 3/G Best

Words Modified by Bill Mc Cabe (2012)

B7 E E7
I am a pilgrim and a stranger
A A7 E
Travelling through this weary land
E E7 A A7
I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord
E riff B7 E
And you know ain't made by hand

I	V ⁷	I
I	IV ⁷	I
I		IV/IV ⁷
I (riff)	V ⁷	I

I've got a mother, sister and a brother
Who have been this way before
I am determined to go and see them, good Lord
Over on that other shore

BREAK

I going down to the river of Jordan
Just to bathe my weary soul
If I can just touch the hem of his garmet, Oh Lord
Then [I know] he'll take me home

And when they've laid me down for the last time
with these cold hands [resting] on my breast
don't want no weepin' and cryin' over me
Cause Lord ... , I've earned this rest

Repeat the First Verse

Close out

(Patterned from Sweethearts of the Rodeo, 1968)

D7 G G7
C C7 G
G G7 C C7
G riff D7 G

riff: (on A string): 2 2 3 4 5 (G)

I Ain't Gonna Be Worried No More

G or A. Sleepy John Estes with Hammie Nixon, harmonica and Lee Brown, kazoo; Estes recording is in B

Introduce song with one instrumental cycle

REFRAIN

Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
You know I worried last night and all the night before
You know by that I won't be worried no more
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more

I	I	I	I
I	I	V	V
I	I	I ⁷	I ⁷
IV	IV	IV ^{#dim}	IV ^{#dim}
I	V ⁷	I	I

Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
I was worried for you, I was worried for me
You know by that I'm gon' let it be
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more

BREAK

Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
You made me love you, what have you done
Your man done come, now I gotta run
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more

Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
Now I bought you slippers, I got you socks
Come home last night, found the back door locked
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more

BREAK

Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more
You made me love you, what have you done
Your man done come, now I gotta run [or *Honey I'm done!*]
Come on down, I ain't gonna be worried no more

Close Out (opt: repeat final line x 2)

I Bid You Goodnight

G or C2/A; Dead prefer A; Neville is Bb

I **IV** **I**
 Lay down my dear brother lay down and take your rest
I **V**
 Won't you lay your head upon your Savior's breast
I **IV** **I**
 I love you, oh but you know who loves you the best
I **V** **I**
 And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
I **V** **I**
 And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight

BREAK

Lay down my dear brother lay down and take your rest
 Won't you lay your head upon your Savior's breast
 I love you, oh but who loves you the best
I **V** **I**
 And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
I **V** **I**
 And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
IV **V** **I**
 And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight

Bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight after each line below

I **IV** **V** **I**
 I'll be walkin' in Jerusalem with Peter and John, **goodnight x3**
 I remember right well, I remember right well **goodnight x3**
 Hold fast to the truth till there's no time left. **goodnight x3**
 Tell "A" for the Ark our wonderful boat Bid you **goodnight x3**
 Now pray for the beast at the ending of the world **goodnight x3**
 Who know'd all the children that wouldn't see good **goodnight x3**
 Walking in the valley of the shadow of death **goodnight x3**

Return to same chord pattern as first verse

Lay down my dear brother lay down and take your rest
 Won't you lay your head upon your Savior's breast
 I love you, oh but Jesus loves you the best
 And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
 And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
 And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight

*Sung a capella by the Grateful Dead to close many of their
 concerts in the late sixties and the beginning of the seventies -
 and then revived again in 1989-91. The lyrics varied a bit from
 performance to performance.*

Neville Chords:

I **IV** **I**
I **V**
I **IV** **I**
IV **V** **I** **x2 1st v**
x3 ltr v
B
I
IV **V** **I**

I Can't Get You Off Of My Mind

C ; or C2/D to cut thru the mix

Written by Hank Williams

Recorded by Bob Dylan for Timeless (2001).

C G C
Oh, I can't get you off of my mind
C G
When I try, I'm just wasting my time
C C7
Lord, I've tried and I've tried
F D7 [or F#dim]
All night long I've cried
C G C
But I can't get you off of my mind.

Didn't think you would leave me behind
But I guess you're the two-timin' kind
Do you think that it's smart
to jump from heart to heart
When I can't get you off of my mind.

*Oh, I can't get you off of my mind
When I try, I'm just wasting my time
Lord, I've tried and I've tried
All night long I've cried
But I can't get you off of my mind.*

You believe that a true love is blind
So you fool ev'ry new love you find
You've got stars in your eyes
but they can't hide the lies
Oh, I can't get you off my mind.

*Oh, I can't get you off of my mind
When I try, I'm just wasting my time
Lord, I've tried and I've tried
All night long I've cried
But I can't get you off of my mind.*

I		V	I
I			V ⁷
I	I ⁷	IV	II ⁷
I	V	I	V I

Optional Segue into Wing and a Prayer:

*Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
With our one motor gone, we can still carry on
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer*

What a show, oh boys, what a fight
We really hit our targets hard tonight
With our two motors gone, we can still bring it home
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
With our full crew on board, and our trust in the Lord
We're comin' in on a wing and a prayer

How we sing as we limp through the air
Look below, there's our field over there
With three motors gone, we can still sing our song
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

If I Had Possession Over Judgment Day

(Robert Johnson and many others); C or in standard; G in Spanish; D in Vestapol

If I had possession over judgement day.
If I had possession over judgement day.
Any woman wouldn't love me, would have no right to pray.

I went up on the mountain, it burned my eyes to see.
I went up on the mountain, it burned my eyes to see.
Some other man got my woman, the lonesome blues got me.

Well, I rolled and I tumbled; I cried the whole night long.
I rolled and I tumbled; I cried the whole night long.
When I woke up this mornin', all I had was gone [my biscuit roller gone].

BREAK 1

Oh I closed my eyes [folded my arms], [and I] slowly walked away.
Oh I closed my eyes [folded my arms], [and I] slowly walked away.
I could see my mind, your trouble's gonna come some day.

Now run here baby, come sit on poppa's knee.
Now run here baby, come sit on daddy's knee.
I want to tell you [all] about the way they treated me.

BREAK 2

Oh that mean old river, [she] run so deep and wide
Oh that mean old river, [she] run so deep and wide
Lord I couldn't cross on over, I fell to my knees and I cried

Optional Verse:

If I had possession over judgement day.
If I had possession over judgement day.
Any woman wouldn't love me, would have no right to pray

or

Well, I rolled and I tumbled; I cried the whole night long.
I rolled and I tumbled; I cried the whole night long.
Ain't got no woman, just this lonely old song.

If It Hadn't Been for Love

Steeldrivers/Adele Capo 2/Bm; or Capo 3/Cm
or Capo 5/Dm to cut through the mix; Key: C Aeolian

Intro with Am bass riff cycle 3x; start verse on 3rd cycle

Am

Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love

Am

F

Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love

Am

F

Never woulda run through the blindin' rain without one dollar to my name

F

Em

Am

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

Repeat F Em Am then start next verse with Am bass riff

Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in if it hadn't been for love

Woulda been gone like a wayward wind if it hadn't been for love

Nobody knows it better than me I wouldn't be wishing I was free

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

Repeat F Em Am

Chorus

C G Dm C

Four cold walls against my will

C G Dm Am

At least I know she's lying still

C G Dm C

Four cold walls without parole

C G Dm Am

Lord have mercy on my soul

Am bass riff cycle 3x; start verse on 3rd cycle

Never woulda gone to that side of town if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda took a mind to track her down if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda loaded up a forty four put myself behind a jail house door

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

Repeat F Em Am

Chorus

Am bass riff cycle 3x; start verse on 3rd cycle

Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda loaded up a forty four put myself behind a jail house door

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

If I Were A Carpenter

Jack Elliot does Killer version in Dropped D; Dropped D/Best; Inverted Capo on 2, dropped E also works well.

INTRO:

C/G/D 3x or in the alternative

[D C G D
D C G D]

VERSE:

D C G D
If I were a carpenter and you were a lady
D C G D
Would you marry me anyway? Would you be[have] my baby?

D C G D
If a tinker were my trade would you still find me?
D C G D
Carrying the pots I made, following behind me

CHORUS:

C [G] D C [G] D
Save my love through loneliness, save my love through sorrow
D/F# C G D
I give you my onliness, give me your tomorrow

VERSE:

D C G D
If I worked my hands in wood oh would you still love me?
D C G D
Answer me babe, "Yes, I would, I'll put you above me"
D C G D
If a miller were my trade I'd a mill wheel grinding
D C G D
would you miss your colored blouse, and your soft shoes shining?

CHORUS - then BREAK

*Close with First two verses then chorus
end: C/G/D cycle*

V	IV	I	V
V	IV	I	V
V	IV	I	V
V	IV	I	V
IV	[I] V	IV	[I] V
V	IV	I	V

If You Love These Blues

Bill Mc Cabe 2017. Key of G or C2/A; also Slide/Vestapol. Entire song is call and response.

G[A]

If you love these blues, wanna sing these blues **play**
'em as you will

C[D]

If you love these blues, wanna sing these blues **Play**
G[A]

'em as you will

If you love these blues, wanna sing these blues **Play**
Em[3][F#m]

'em as you will

Em[F#m]

D7[E7]

G[A]

You just tune on up and play 'em as you will

You can step on up, tune on up Play 'em as you will

You can step on up, tune on up Play 'em as you will

You can step on up, tune on up Play 'em as you will

You just tune on up and play 'em as you will

CHORUS

BREAK

When you're [down] on the ground and you wanna get up
Play 'em as you will

...

You just tune on up and play 'em as you will

CHORUS

When they call you names and put you down Play 'em as
you will

...

You just tune on up and play 'em as you will

CHORUS

Em[F#m]

D7[E7]

G[A]

You just tune on up and play 'em as you will

x3 and close

Optional Verses

When you're sick and you wanna get well, Play 'em as you will

If you're blind and you're hopin' to see, Play 'em as you will

And If you want the truth to live, Play 'em as you will

I Get the Blues

Key of G; Bo Carter; Mississippi Sheiks

Intro: Cycle through one time

Verse:

G
E7
A7 D7 G

G
E7
A7 D D7

Refrain:

G
G7
C7 C#dim
G
E7
A7 D7 G

G
Oh Baby, I'm so blue,
E7
so blue 'bout you, sweet baby
A7 D7 G
'Cause your lovin' is so - soft and warm

G
Then I get the blues,
E7
deep down in my heart, sweet baby
A7
'Cause I'm a many miles from your
D D7
love and home

G
Now, listen here, sweet babe,
G7
please listen to me

C C7
I know that your lovin'

C#dim
is the best that I ever seen

G
Then I get so blue,
E7
so blue 'bout you, sweet baby [deep
down in my heart, sweet baby]
A7 D7 G
'Cause your lovin' is so - soft and warm

EXTENDED BREAK

Oh baby, I'm so blue,
so blue 'bout you, sweet babe
'Cause your lovin' is so soft and warm

Then I get the blues,
deep down in my heart, sweet baby
'Cause I'm a many miles from your
love and home

Now, listen here, sweet babe,
I really can't understand
You say that you love me,
but you're with that other man

Then I get so blue,
so blue 'bout you, sweet baby
'Cause your lovin' is so
soft and warm

OPTIONAL BREAK 2

REPEAT INITIAL VERSE AND REFRAIN
THEN CLOSE WITH INSTRUMENTAL
REFRAIN

I Get the Blues When It Rains

Big Bill Broonzy; C; He plays it in Df with capo on I; Vocal best in F
Marcy Klauber and Harry Stoddard in 1929 and was popularized by Big Bill Broonzy.

C G7 G7add5
I gets the blues now when it rains,
G7add5 G C Cadd9
Blues that I can't lose when it rains
F F6 F C A/A7
Each little ole raindrop that falls on my window pane,
D7 G G7
Always remind me of the tears I shed in vain

C G7 G7add5
I'll sit and wait for the sun,
G7add5 G C Cadd9
To shine down on me once again
F F6 F C A/A7
Rained when I found you, you know, it was rainin' when I lost you
D7 G C
I gets the blues baby when it rains

BREAK

I gets the blues now when it rains,
Blues that I can't lose when it rains
Each little ole raindrop that falls on my window pane,
Always remind me of the tears I shed in vain

I'll sit and wait for the sun,
To shine down on me once again
Rained when I found you, you know, it was rainin' when I lost you
I gets the blues baby when it rains

I Know What it Means to Be Lonesome

1919 Tin Pan Alley tune; Recorded by Carter Family (Lesley Riddle) and Flatt and Scrugs
Key of C; done in ragtime/blues style of Kentucky Bill Williams as interpreted by Elijah Wald

OPEN WITH INSTRUMENTAL

CHORUS

A *D7*
I know what it means to be lonesome,
G *C [walk down back to A]*
I know what it means to be blue,
A *D7*
I know what it means to be lonesome,
G *C [walk down back to A]*
It means there's nobody lonesome for you

My baby she left me this morning
The clock it was striking on four
That sweet smiling face of my darling
I'm never going to see it any more

CHORUS

BREAK

And I cried the night my baby parted,
I wondered what I was gonna do. [Nobody knows what I've been through]
But I'd give all that I own, just to have her [you] back home,
Cause baby I'm lonesome for you.

CHORUS

CLOSING BREAK

I Know You Rider

Jorma plays in A; Dead play in D; Use **D** or **G**

CHORUS

D C G D [Opt: C/G/D]
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone
D C G D [Opt, usually not: C/G/D]
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone
F C F C A D
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms

Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
 Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest
 My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West

The sun gonna shine in my back door again some day
 The sun gonna shine in my back door again some day
 Old March wind gonna blow [all] my troubles away.

CHORUS

BREAK

I wish I was, a headlight on a north-bound train
 I wish I was, a headlight on a north-bound train
 I'd shine my light through the cool [cold] Colorado rain

CHORUS

Early versions also included the following optional verse

I can [I'd rather] drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
 I can [I'd rather] drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log
 Than stay here with you [in Frisco], [be] treated like a dog

A	G	D	A
A	G	D	A
C/G	C/G/E	A	

I	VII	IV	I
I	VII	IV	I
III^b/VII	III^b/VII/	V	I

G	F	C	G
G	F	C	G
A#/F	A#/F/D	G	

<i>G</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>[Opt: F/C/G]</i>
<i>I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone</i>				
<i>G</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>C</i>	<i>G</i>	<i>[Opt, usually not: F/C/G]</i>
<i>I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone</i>				
<i>A#</i>	<i>F</i>	<i>A# F D</i>	<i>G</i>	
<i>Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms</i>				

Illinois Blues

(Key of D; major/minor tonality; use Drop D w. Celtic Chords)

D [pedal with Dsus2]

You go down to Banglin tell my boy

Am7 D [some like *Am D*]

you go down to Banglin tell my boy

bass run A D [opt: *Asus2; sus4 in lieu of bass run*]

What a time I'm having in Illinois,

C [short] D C [short] D [some like *Fsus2 D*]

Illinois Illinois

bass run A D [opt: *Asus2; sus4 in lieu of bass run*]

What a time I'm having in Illinois

If you get there before I do,

If you get there before I do

Tell all my friends I'm coming too; I am coming too, I am coming too

Tell all my friends I'm coming too

I gin my cotton and I sell my seed,

I gin my cotton and I sell my seed

I give my baby everything she need; everything she need, everything she need

I give my baby everything she need

She let me have my ball last night,

She let me have my ball last night,

I don't remember spent money last night; money last night, money last night

I don't remember spent money last night

I been to Texas and Arkansas,

I been to Texas and Arkansas

I never had a good time 'Til Illinois; Illinois, Illinois

I never had a good time 'til I Illinois

People there treat you just so & so,

people there treat you just so & so

I ain't going back to Banglin no more; never no more never no more

I ain't going back to Banglin never no more

Where did you stay last stay last night,

Where did you stay last stay last night

Come home this morning sun was bright; sun was bright, sun was bright

Come home this morning the sun was bright

I Need You by My Side

Tampa Red; Play in G; C2/A to cut mix; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2019

OPTIONAL: Play one cycle for intro

G G7
Although it **seems** - that we must **part**
C C7 [or C#dim]
You will for **ever**, - be **in** my heart
G Em
Though I shall **never** - think of **why**
D7 Ef7 D7
we **had** to part - [we] had to **start**

G G7
And if you say **now**; - that we are **through**
C C7 [or C#dim]
My love **remains** for **only** you
G
Because I love **you**
D7 G
And I need **you** by my **side** [turnaround optional]

BREAK

Before you leave **me**; come take my **hand**
I hope **someday** you will **understand**
Home much I need **you**
How much I love **you** in my **heart**; with my heart

And if you **ever** should need a **friend**
I will be **yours** **until** the very **end**
Because I love **you**
[Yes], and I **need** you by my **side**

BREAK

Repeat Previous Verse and Close

Tampa Red Moaning Break or ending (Hey, Hey ... Who, Who):

C G
C G [D7]
G G7
C C7 [or C#dim]
G D7 G [turnaround optional]
Vocalize last line: You Know I need you, forever by my side

I Shall Be Released

Dylan - Greatest Hits vol. 2 version
 Capo 2nd fret (sounding key A major)
 Optional Intro (with a triple-time feel)

	G	Am		
They say ev'ry man must need protection,	Bm	Am[D]	G	C/g
They say ev'ry man must fall.	G	Am		
Yet I swear I see my reflection	Bm	Am[D]	G	C/g G
Some place so high above the wall.				

*I see my light come shining
 From the west down to the east.
 Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.*

G	Am	
Bm	Am[D]	G
G	Am	
Bm	Am[D]	G

Intro:

```

: . . . : . . . : . . . : . . .
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|3---3---|2---2---|1---1---|0---(0)---1---|
|3---3---|0---0---|0---0---|0---(0)---0---|
|3---3---3---|2---2---2---|1---1---0---|0---(0)---2---| etc
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|

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They say ev'rything can be replaced,
 Yet ev'ry distance is not near.
 So I remember ev'ry face
 Of ev'ry man who put me here.

*I see my light come shining
 From the west unto the east.
 Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.*

Down here next to me in this lonely
 crowd,
 there's a man who swears he's not to
 blame.
 All day long I hear him cry so loud,
 Callin' out that he's been framed.

*I see my light come shining
 From the west down to the east.
 Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.*

I'll Get a Break Someday

E maj blues; G cut mix. Son Brimmer (aka Will Shade); E blues (major tonality); words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2018.

E

When you're ridin' round baby

E7

Ah honey, in your V-8 Ford

A7

I'm thinkin' about you girl

E

And how you drove me from your door

Eadd \flat 3

B7

riff to

E (G/F#/F/E) B7

But I'll get a break, yeah somewhere, [baby] before too long

When I had money

I had friends for miles around

Now I'm broke, [sick,] and hungry

None of my friends can be found

But I'll get a break, yeah somewhere, [baby] before too long

When I was burnin' with fever

Lord Lord knocked down in my bed

I heard you all talkin'

Sayin' this boy [Billy] soon be dead

But I'll get a break, yeah somewhere, [baby] before too long

BREAK

The woman I love

She got perfume in her hair

I need to see her

She say bum get away from here

But I'll get a break, yeah somewhere, [baby] before too long

Don't be so hard woman

You can see I'm low to the ground

Ain't no two ways about it

I won't ever be your fool or your clown

But I'll get a break, yeah somewhere, [baby] before too long

BREAK 2 (Optional)

Now don't you go cryin'

And don't you go wearin' black

It's not like I'm dead

I just ain't ever comin' back

Cause I'll get a break, yeah somewhere, [baby] before too long

I'll Never Get Out Of This World Alive

Written by Hank Williams and Fred Rose; Hank and Penrod does it in G; Earle and Travis in E

E

Now you're looking at a man that's getting kind-a mad
I had lot's of luck but it's all been bad

B7

No matter how I struggle and strive

E

I'll never get out of this world alive

My fishing pole's broke the creek is full of sand
My woman run away with another man

B7

No matter how I struggle and strive

E

I'll never get out of this world alive

A

A distant uncle passed away

E

and left me quite a batch

A

And I was living high until that fatal day

B7

A lawyer proved I wasn't born.

I was only hatched

Ev'rything's agin' me and it's got me down
If I jumped in the river I would prob'ly drown
No matter how I struggle and strive
I'll never get out of this world alive.

BREAK

*These shabby shoes I'm wearing all the time
Are full of holes and nails
And brother if I stepped on a worn out dime
I bet [a nickel] I could tell you
if it was heads or tails*

I'm not gonna worry wrinkles in my brow
Cause nothings ever gonna be alright no how
No matter how I struggle and strive
I'll never get out of this world alive

I'll Not Be A Stranger

3/4 time; A or G; Played by Bob Dylan late 1997; Stanley Brothers; Words updated 2021

I* IV
I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city;
I V
I'm acquainted with folks over there.
I
There'll be friends there to greet me,
IV
There'll be loved ones to meet me
I V I
At the gates of that city four square. [When I get?]

V
Through the years, through the tears,
I
They've gone one by one. [all come and gone?]
V
But they'll wait at the gate
I
Until my race is run. [when they see my]
I IV
I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city
I V I
I'm acquainted with folks over there.

BREAK

I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city;
I've a home in the light shining gold.
I'll find my place there
In that beautiful nowhere
With the loved ones whose memory I hold.

CHORUS

BREAK

I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city;
There'll be no lonely days over there.
There'll be no floods or heat waves
Just good times and great days
On the streets of that city four square. [so fair?]

CHORUS

Optional: Repeat of First Verse and Chorus

*Sometimes I say "be not"

I'm a Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Emmy Lou Style; She likes C3/Cm; or C2/Bm; **Prefer C/5 Dm** ; Dropped D w C2/Bm

Words Updated 2016 - Bill Mc Cabe

Am

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,

Dm

Am

Traveling through this world of woe;

Am

Ain't there's no sickness, toil or danger

Dm

Em*

Am

in that fair land to which I go.

Chorus

[Am] F [G] C

*I'm going there to meet my father;***

F

G

E7

I'm going there no more to roam;

Am

I'm only going over Jordan,

Dm Em Am

I'm only going to my [over] home.

I know dark clouds will come upon me

On my road, so rough and steep

Golden fields [spread] wide before me,

My tired eyes no more do keep

I'm going there to find my mother,

Said she'd meet me if I come;

I'm only going over Jordan,

I'm only going to my [over] home.

BREAK

Soon I'll be free, of endless trials

No longer will I have to run

No more lies, no more denials

When my lonesome journey's done

I'm going back to meet my maker

I'm going there no more to roam

I'm only going over Jordan

[With open arms, he's waiting for me]

With open arms, he'll bring me home

With open arms, he'll bring me home

With open arms, he'll take me in [home].

*Em can be played E7

***(If repeated, later Chorus verses can be
, brothers, sisters)*

Riff: 3-5 3-4 3-2 3-2p0 42 0-h2(Am)

i

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,

iv

i

Traveling through this world of woe;

i

Ain't there's no sickness, toil or danger

iv

v*

i

in that fair land to which I go.

Chorus

[i] VI^b [VII] III^b

*I'm going there to meet my father;***

VI^b

VII

V7

I'm going there no more to roam;

i

I'm only going over Jordan,

iv

v

i

I'm only going over home.

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Williams[3/4 time]; **Prefer G**; Most play E (I C2/use D form)

I
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill
I7
He sounds too blue to fly
IV I
The midnight train is whining low
V7 I
I'm so lonesome I could cry

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

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

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

Key of G:

G
G7
C G
D7 G

Key of D:

D
D7
G D
A7 D

Key of C:

C
C7
F C
G7 C

Key of E:

E
E7
A E
B7 E

I've Been All Around This World

Traditional, in the style of Rufus Crisp, Granpa Jones; Play C or D; Words Updated 2016

C

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

G C F C

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

F C

A rifle on my shoulder, six-**shooter** in my hand;

G C

I've been all around this world.

Lulu, my Lulu open wide the door.

Lulu, my Lulu open wide the door.

Before I have to march [walk] in with my **old** 'forty-four'.

I've been all around this world.

Hang me, oh, hang me, till I'm dead and gone.

Hang me, oh, hang me, till I'm dead and gone.

I wouldn't mind your hangin', boys but you **rot** in jail so long.

I've been all around this world.

BREAK

If you see a rich girl, [just] pass her down the line,

If you see a rich girl, [just] pass her down the line,

[And] when you see a poor girl, you **know** for sure she's mine, [just ask her to]

I've been all around this world.

Mama and Papa, little sister [that] makes three.

Mama and Papa, little sister [that] makes three.

They're comin' to the gallows ; that's the **last** they'll see of me.

I've been all around this world.

When you go a fishing, take a hook and line,

When you go a fishing, take a hook and line,

When you go a courting don't **never** [you **ever**] look behind,

I've been all around this world.

BREAK

Working on the new railroad with mud up to my knees,

Working on the new railroad with mud up to my knees,

Working for John Henry he's **so** damned hard to please,

I've been all around this world.

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

A rifle on my shoulder, six-**shooter** in my hand;

I've been all around this world.

C5_G shape for Granpa Jones Approach:

G

D

C

G

C

G

D

G

G

G

In My Childish Days

Key of G; Inspired by Memphis Minnie's "In My Girlish Ways" - Bill Mc Cabe 2014

G G⁷
Out late at night, playin' with the boys
C C#dim*[or C⁷]
All them girls, spinnin' 'round like toys
G
I didn't know a thing back then, my
D⁷ G/C/G/D⁷**
friends, in my childish days

My mama, she loved me let me run free
Papa said son you just gonna have learn to see
I didn't know a thing back then, my
friends, in my childish days

Walked out the door, left that life behind
Went down the road to find what I could find
I didn't know a thing back then, my
friends, in my childish days

BREAK

Hey now baby, you know [that] it's true
Yeah you love me, ain't but one thing you can do
Don't hang on, live sure can be
hard, with my childish ways

Old Paul he tell you how it should be
give up the kid, be a man, you'll see
But friends you know this boy knew
better [pause] Still got my childish ways

BREAK (optional)

My mama, she loved me let me run free
Papa said son you just gonna have learn to see
Life sure can be hard,
with your childish ways

****can run dim up fretboard***

***** alternate turnaround: G - G⁷ - C - Cm - G - D⁷***

In the Evening

Leroy Carr Song in the style of Big Bill Broonzy; Key of E;
Capo 3/G to cut mix

E

In the evening, In the evening, Mama, when the sun go down

A

E

In the evening, baby when the sun go down

B7

A

E

Yeah, it's lonesome, so very lonesome, when the one you love is not around

E7 - A - Am - E - B7

When the sun go down

The sun rises in the east, and it sets way over in the west

Sun rises in the east darling, and it sets way over in the west

Ain't it hard to tell, hard to tell, who gonna love you the best

When the sun go down

BREAK

Now when the party, [when] the party's over; and the liquor's all run dry

I get to thinkin', [bout] how a man's born to die

In the evening, in the evening, when the sun goes down,

When the sun goes doen

Now its goodbye, all my sweethearts and my friends; I'll soon be on my way

We might meet up again, come some tired old rainy day

Yes, in the evening in the evening, when the sun go down

When the sun go down

BREAK 2

It Hurts Me Too

Artist : Elmore James; Eric Clapton; **Tampa Red**; Dylan; the Dead

G or A major; Stones do it in E; 9 bar Blues (I count 10); 6/8 feel; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2020

You said you was hurting, almost lost your mind,
'Cause the man you love, he hurts you all the time.
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

You love him more when you should love him less.
Why pick up behind him, carry all his mess.
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

You love another man; same like I love you
You must need him darlin', stick to him like glue.
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

Well, he better leave you; you best shut him down.
'Cause I won't stand; have you pushed around
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

So run here baby, put your little hands in mine
I've got something to say; gonna make you change your mind
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

THE CHORDS ARE USUALLY PLAYED WITH A I/IV FEEL

I [I/IV/I] I [I/IV/I]
You said you was hurting, almost lost your mind,
IV IV
'Cause the man you love, he hurts you all the time.
I V⁷ IV⁷ - IV⁷ I
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.
turnaround I IV I V [can ignore the V]

On the IV and V chords, can either play the relative 4th chord,
or the relative 7th chord for effect.

It Takes a Lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry

(aka Phantom Engineer)

Words and music Bob Dylan; Released on Highway 61 Revisited (1965); Key of G

G [Play as a shuffle alt G/C]
Well, I ride a mailtrain, baby,
[Continue shuffle; opt: desc E7 run to G]
Can't buy me a thrill.

G
Well, I've been up all night,
[Continue shuffle; opt: desc E7 run to G]
Leanin' on the window sill.

G F
Well, if I die
C walk up D
On top of the hill
G
And if I don't make it,
G/3 desc E7 run to G
You know my baby will.

Don't the moon look good, mama,
Shinin' through them [the] trees?
Don't the brakeman look good, mama,
Flagging down the "Jubilee [Double E]"?
Don't the sun look good
Goin' down on [over] the sea?
Don't my gal look fine
When she's comin' for [after] me?

Now the wintertime is coming,
Windows filled with frost [The windows are filled with frost]
I went to tell everybody,
But I could not get *it* across.
Well, I wanna be your lover, baby,
I don't wanna be your boss.
Don't say I never warned you
When your train gets lost.

I [pedal the 6th]
Well, I ride a mail train, baby,
I [pedal the 6th]
Can't buy me a thrill.
I [pedal the 6th]
Well, I've been up all night,
I [pedal the 6th]
Leanin' on the window sill.

I fr.3 b VII
Well, if I die
IV V
On top of the hill
I [pedal the 6th]
And if I don't make it,
I [pedal the 6th]
You know my baby will.

It's My Lazy Day

Recorded by Bob Wills; Written by Smiley Burnette
PLAY FIRST G CHORD ON 3RD FRET, RESOLVE G IS NORMAL
 Chords same on Verse, Chorus and Break

[illegible]

[D7] G C
I ain't asking no questions ain't giving advices
G D7
I ain't taking no women I ain't wanting to play
G C
Just gonna look stupid don't wanta meet cupid
G D7 G
Justa taking it easy it's my lazy day

BREAK

CHORUS [Some like same chords on chorus; judgment call]

I'm findin' it easy - to mind my own business
C G

I'm keepin' my nose out - of ev'ryone's way
G D

I'm takin' no orders - ain't hirin' no people
G C

Just takin' it easy - it's my lazy day.
G D

Just never mind calling cause I ain't a coming
Just get you on by me keep out of my way
Just a little hard thinking might drive me to drinking
Just taking it easy it's my lazy day

OPTIONAL: Close with repeat of chorus

It's Nobody's Fault But Mine

(modified by Bill Mc Cabe); Key of E; Soul of a Man layout

CHORUS

*Nobody's fault but mine
Nobody's fault but mine
If I die and my soul be lost
It's nobody's fault but mine*

I Had a good wife in my home
A good wife in my home
If I leave my love behind
Nobody's fault but mine

CHORUS

BREAK *Chords or riff*

It don't matter what you say
Don't matter what you do [hear]
If I die and my soul be lost
Nobody's fault but mine

I had a good friend in my home
Had a good wife too
Now I've left them both behind
Nobody's fault but mine

CHORUS

BREAK

Love will cry out when I leave
Love will cry out when I'm gone
If I die and my soul be lost
Nobody's fault but mine

CHORUS *and close with repeat/fade of final line*

*E⁷ A G A G E E [A] B⁷
It ain't nobody's fault but mine. Ain't nobody's fault but mine.
E [A G] A G E E⁷ A G E
If I die and my soul be lost, it ain't nobody's fault but mine.*

Jambalaya On the Bayou

Key - C; by Hank Williams 1952

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

REFRAIN

*Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami-o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.*

Break #1

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

REFRAIN

Break #2

REFRAIN.

Repeat last line and end.

Optional Verse:

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

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

James Alley Blues

Song by Rabbit Brown; Key of D; Roger McGuinn, Willie Watson, Last Knife Fighter; lyrics updated

Times ain't now, nothing like they used to be,
Times ain't now, nothing like they used to be,
Well, I tell you the truth friends [friend],
won't you take my word from me.

<i>I</i>	<i>[IV]</i>	<i>I fill</i>
<i>IV</i>		<i>I</i>
<i>V</i>		
<i>V fill</i>		<i>I fill</i>

I've seen better days, so I ain't puttin' up with these.
I've seen better days, so I ain't puttin' up with these.
Had a lot better times,
with them gals [the women] down in New Orleans

'Cause I was born in the country, she thinks I'm easy to fool,
'Cause I was born in the country, she thinks I'm easy to fool.
She wants to hitch me to a wagon,
and ride [drive] me like a [doggone] mule

BREAK

I said if you don't want me, why don't you just tell me so
I said if you don't want me, why don't you just tell me so
Because it ain't like a man,
ain't got nowhere to go

I bought her groceries, and I paid the rent
I bought her groceries, and I paid the rent
She says , “Go wash my clothes,”
but Honey [I] got good[some] common sense

I gave you sugar for sugar, now you gettin' salt for salt.
I gave you sugar for sugar, now you gettin' salt for salt.
And if we can't get along, honey,
you know it's your own damn fault.

BREAK

Sometimes I think, you're just too sweet to die,
Sometimes I think, you're just too sweet to die,
And other times I think,
you ought to be buried alive.

Times ain't now, nothing like they used to be,
Times ain't now, nothing like they used to be,
Well, I tell you the truth friends [friend],
won't you take my word from me.

Jesus on the Mainline

First Recording - Alan Lomas/Fred McDowell (1950's); works out in G. **I like to C/2 and play in A.** Also works in D/Vestapol; Entire song is call and response

G[A]

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

C[D]

G[A]

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

Em[3] [F#m]

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

Em[F#m]

D7[E7]

G[A]

You can call Him up and tell Him what you want

You can call Him up, call Him up tell Him what you want

Call Him up call Him up and tell Him what you want

You can call Him up call Him up and tell Him what you want

Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want

CHORUS

BREAK

When you're [down] on the ground and you wanna get up tell Him what you want

...

Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want

CHORUS

You know

His line ain't never busy tell Him what you want

...

Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want

CHORUS

Em[F#m]

D7[E7]

G[A]

You can call Him up and tell Him what you want

x3 and close

Optional Verses

And If you want your soul to live, tell him what you want

If you're blind and you're hopin' to see, tell him what you want

When you're sick and you wanna get well, tell him what you want

Jug Band Music (Jug Band Quartette)

Key/G; Will Shade's Memphis Jug Band, 1934; As revised by Jim Kweskin

Intro: Seven F notes and ascend to G

I

(Now) Way down South, Memphis, Tennessee
Jug band music sounds so sweet to me

IV

'Cause it sounds so sweet

I

Ah, it's hard to beat

V7

I

Jug band music certainly was a treat to me

I'm with my gal got (with) my hand on her knee
She said: "You can't play the jug; you can't play with me"

'Cause it sounds so sweet

Ah, it's hard to beat

Jug band music certainly was a treat to me

BREAK 1

I heard the boys playin', just the other day (Aha),
You know those boys drove my blues away,
REFRAIN

Then I slid off my socks, I kicked off my shoes
I danced all night to the jug band blues
REFRAIN

BREAK 2 (Jug if one in the house)

I told those people way across that hall,
I'm playin' this muic till I'm done that's all,
REFRAIN

(Yeah) Way down South, Memphis, Tennessee
Jug band music sounds so sweet to me
REFRAIN

Jim Kweskin ending with seven F notes/stop

Just A Closer Walk With Thee

C G
I am weak but thou art strong
G C
Jesus keep me from all wrong
C F
I'll be satisfied as long
C G
As I walk, let me walk close to thee

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

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

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

[optional verse]
Thro' this world of toil and snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee

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

Just A Closer Walk With Thee (a love song)

C G
I am weak but thou art strong
G C
I know you'll keep me from all wrong
C F
I'll be satisfied as long
C G
As I walk, let me walk close to thee

*Just a closer walk with thee
By your side eternity
Daily walking close to thee
Let it be, my love, oh let it be*

BREAK

When my feeble life is over
Time for me will be no more
I know you'll see me safely o'er
To the shore, the quiet shore

*Just a closer walk with thee
By your side eternity
Daily walking close to thee
Let it be, my love, oh let it be*

BREAK

Thro' this world of toil and snares,
Should I falter, no one cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but thee, my love, none but thee

[optional verse]
When my feeble life is over
Time for me will be no more
I know you'll see me safely o'er
To the shore, the quiet shore

CHORUS AND CLOSE

Just Because

Key of G or C2/A; recorded by John Jackson, Brenda Lee, Elvis and many others; Lone Star Cowboys

Just because you **think** you're so **pretty**
Just because you **think** you're so **hot**
Just because you **think** that you got **something**
Nobody else has **got**

Though you made me spend up all my money
You laughed and called me old Santa Claus
Well I'm tellin' you, honey, I'm through with you
Because just because

BREAK

Just because you think I'll be lonesome
Just because you think I'll be blue
Just because you think I'll be foolish
To stay at home and wait for you

Though you made me drop all my girlfriends
You laughed and called me old Santa Claus
Well I'm telling you, honey, I'm through with you
Because just because

BREAK

There'll come a day when you'll be lonesome
There'll come a day when you'll be blue
When old Santa Claus won't be near you
To pay all the bills for you

Though you may say that I'm foolish
There just ain't no old Santa Claus
Well I'm telling you, honey, I'm through with you
Because just because

(Optional Extra Verse)

Just because I know that you'll want me
Just because you'll miss all the fun
Just because I know you'll be sorry
For all the things you have done

Though you'll come to see me and be begging
Don't think I'll still be old Santa Claus
Now I'm knocking wood this time I'm through for good
Because just because

I			
I		V ⁷	
V ⁷			
V ⁷		I	
I			
	I ⁷	IV	
IV	IV ⁷	I	VI ⁷
II ⁷	V ⁷	I	

I like to play IV⁷ as a
IV⁷ dim

Just Like Tom Thumb's Blues

Intro (more or less):

The "Em/d" at the beginning could be played xx0453 as well

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Em/d D      DC      C/g G
| . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
G Harp, much like Helpless
|-02-----|-20-----|-----|-3-----
|-03-----|-31-----|-10-----|-1p0-----
|-02-----|-20-----|-00-----|-0----- twice
|-00-----|-02-----|-20-----|-2p0-----
|-----|---3-----|-x2-----|-x-----
|-----|-----|-33-----|-33-----

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G C(/g)
 When you're lost in the rain in Juarez
 G
 And it's Eastertime too
 G
 And your gravity fails
 C(/g) G (/g-a-b)
 And negativity don't pull you through
 C
 Don't put on any airs
 G
 When you're down on Rue Morgue Avenue
 D
 They got some hungry women there
 C G
 And they really make a mess outa you

 Now if you see Saint Annie
 Please tell her thanks a lot
 I cannot move
 My fingers are all in a knot
 I don't have the strength
 To get up and take another shot
 And my best friend, my doctor
 Won't even say what it is I've got

 Sweet Melinda
 The peasants call her the goddess of gloom
 She speaks good English
 And she invites you up into her room
 And you're so kind
 And careful not to go to her too soon

And she takes your voice
 And leaves you howling at the moon

 Up on Housing Project Hill
 It's either fortune or fame
 You must pick up one or the other
 Though neither of them are to be what they claim
 If you're lookin' to get silly
 You better go back to from where you came
 Because the cops don't need you
 And man they expect the same

 Now all the authorities
 They just stand around and boast
 How they blackmailed the sergeant-at-arms
 Into leaving his post
 And picking up Angel who
 Just arrived here from the coast
 Who looked so fine at first
 But left looking just like a ghost

 I started out on burgundy
 But soon hit the harder stuff
 Everybody said they'd stand behind me
 When the game got rough
 But the joke was on me
 There was nobody even there to call my bluff
 I'm going back to New York City
 I do believe I've had enough

Kansas City

Key of G, or C2-A; Muddy likes C (C3-using A form)

more than 300 versions, including Muddy Waters, Fats Domino, the Beatles, etc. (Lieber and Stoller -1952)

I'm going to Kansas City
Kansas City here I come
I'm going to Kansas City
Kansas City here I come
They got some crazy little women there
and one day I'm gonna get me one

I'm gonna be standing on the corner
the corner of 12th Street and Vine
I'm gonna be standing on the corner
12th Street and Vine
With my Kansas City Baby
and a bottle of Kansas City wine

REFRAIN (play in stop time)

*Well I might take a plane I might take a train
But if I have to walk I'm going just the same
I'm going to Kansas City
Kansas City here I come
They got some crazy little women
There and I'm gonna get me one*

BREAK

Repeat above

They got some crazy lil' women there and I'm gonna get me one
They got some crazy lil' women there and I'm gonna get me one
They got some crazy lil' women there and I'm gonna get me one

Optional (from Wilbert Harrison version)

Now if I stay with that woman,
I know I'm gonna die
Gotta find a brand new baby
That's the reason why
I'm going to Kansas City,
Kansas City here I come

The Intro:

Notes D-E-D G chord two triplets plus 1
Notes D-E-D C⁹ or C⁷ two triplets plus 1
Notes D-E-D G chord four triplets plus 1
C⁷ - C^{#7} - D⁷

Straight Blues (Bump rhythm):

G
G
C
C G
D⁷
C⁷ G (Bump) then C⁷ - C^{#7} - D⁷

Optional Verses from Diving Duck Blues

I
I
IV
IV I
V⁷ IV⁷
V7

K. C. Moan

Key G; Recorded by Memphis Jug Band on Oct 4, 1929 in Memphis, TN; updated 2022 Bill Mc Cabe

I thought I heard that K. C. when she moaned
I thought I heard that K. C. when she moaned
I thought I heard that K. C. when she moaned
She blows like my baby's long gone

When I get back on that K. C. road
When I get back on that K. C. road
When I get back on that K. C. road
I'm gonna love my baby like I never loved before

BREAK

Excellent spot for Harmonica Break

She said all your tears ain't gonna make me stay
She said all your tears ain't gonna make me stay
She said all your tears ain't gonna make me stay
You keep cryin' till the judgment day

She said I'm gone, where the Southern cross the Dog
She said I'm gone, where the Southern cross the Dog
She said I'm gone, where the Southern cross the Dog
You won't see me never any more

BREAK

Excellent spot for Harmonica Break

I thought I heard that K. C. when she moaned
I thought I heard that K. C. when she moaned
I thought I heard that K. C. when she moaned
She blows like my baby's long gone 3x or add harp

EXTRA VERSE

I love to hear that K.C. when she moans
I love to hear that K.C. when she moans
I love to hear that K.C. when she moans
Well she sounds she got some heavy load

Intro with I chord ...

I	I
IV	I
IV	I VIm
V	I

*pedal the 6th on the I and IV chords

Rhythm section enters with second verse.

New lines for extended improv:
Means my baby's never comin' home

I'm lookin' for my baby come back home

K & A Blues Blues

(alt: The Kensington Blues)

(Bill Mc Cabe - E Blues; OK to play in G[C-3] or A[C-5])

Way back in Philly
where I came from
we sang all night
stayed up until dawn
we paid our dues
livin with the K & A Blues

I wonder do you feel it
Hey..something you can use
If you don't pay em
You learn to live your Blues
(play ... hard)
now we got the K & A Blues

We lived in the city
darkest at night
hot in the summer
spoilin' [looking] for a fight
we paid our dues
living with the K & A Blues

Way back in Philly
where I came from
we sang all night
stayed up until dawn
we paid our dues
all for the K & A Blues

Lookin for the back door,
gotta move fast.
One way out... [syncopate]
You gotta make it last.
we paid our dues
living with the K & A Blues

BREAK

BREAK

I wonder do you feel it
Hey..something you can use
If you don't pay em
You learn to live your Blues
we paid our dues
now we got the K & A Blues

Cold in the Winter,
Iced to the bone,
Walkin the streets,
Trying to get home
we paid our dues
living with the K & A Blues

I
I
IV
I
V ⁷
V ⁷ [slide one fret right and back] I

Key To The Highway

(by Big Bill Broonzy / Charles Segar)

Lyrics arranged to pattern of stanzas frequently used by John Cephas
Normally E; Can play in G and power up with Tim Sparks G licks.

I've got the key, to the highway,
billed out and bound to go
I'm gonna leave here running,
because, walkin' is most too slow

When the moon peep over the mountain,
honey, I'll be on my way
I'm gonna roam this highway,
until the break of day

I'm goin' back to the border,
where I'm better known
Because, you haven't done nothin',
but drove, a good man away from home

Give me one more kiss, mama,
just before I go
I'm gonna leave this town,
girl I, won't be back no more

Well it's so long, so long baby,
I'm gonna say goodbye
I'm gonna roam this highway,
until the day I die

I've got the key, to the highway,
billed out and bound to go
I'm gonna leave here running,
because, walkin' is most too slow

Give me one more kiss, mama,
just before I go
I'm gonna leave this town,
girl I, won't be back no more

I've got the key, to the highway,
billed out and bound to go
I'm gonna leave here running,
because, walkin' is most too slow

I	V V ⁷
IV ⁷	
I	
VI ⁷	I turnaround or V ⁷

I prefer a mix of Brownie McGhee and
Happy Traum turnarounds.

Kindhearted Woman Blues

Robert Johnson; A (like 12 Gates); I sing best with Capo II/B

I got a kindhearted woman
do anything in this world for me
I got a kindhearted woman
do anything in this world for me
But these evil hearted women,
man they will not let me be

I ⁷			
VII ⁷		I ⁷	I ⁷ /VII ⁷ /I ⁷
IV ⁷		I ⁷	I ⁷ /VII ⁷ /I ⁷
I ⁷	V ⁷		
IV ⁷		I [TA]	V ⁷

I love my baby
my baby don't love me
I love my baby, ooooohhh
my baby don't love me
But I gotta have that woman,
Just can't let her be

Ain't but one thing
drives Mr Johnson to drink
Wondrin' how you gonna' treat me
I begin to think
Oh Bay-yay-yay-by; your love don't feel the same
You know it breaks my heart,
When you call me Mr So and So's name

I ⁷			
VII ⁷		I ⁷	I ⁷ /VII ⁷ /I ⁷
I ⁷	VII ⁷		
I ⁷ /VII ⁷ /I ⁷			
[A/I riff x 2]			I ⁷ /VII ⁷ /I ⁷
I ⁷	V ⁷		
IV ⁷		I [TA]	V ⁷

She's a kindhearted woman
she studies evil all the time
She's a kindhearted woman
she studies evil all the time
You wells to quit me baby
as to have me sittin' on your mind

Knockin' On Heaven's Door

G Major

G D Am (or 7th)

G D Am[7]

Mama, take this badge off of me

G D Am[7]

I can't use it anymore.

G D Am[7]

It's gettin' dark, too dark to see

G D Am[7]

I feel [like] I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

[Roll from G to D to C in chorus line #4]

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground

I can't shoot them anymore.

That long black cloud is comin' down

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Baby won't you stay here with me?

I can't hear/see you any more

This ain't the way it's supposed to be

Now I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Son won't you remember me?

I can't be with you anymore.

A lawman's badge/life is never free

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G harp Straight, Like Helpless

Leaving of Liverpool

Based on traditional chanty; Lyrics revised by Bill McCabe - 2016; Key - C

I IV I
Ah Fare thee well, my own true love
I V (add 7th)
I'll be goin' far, far away
I IV I
I'll be riden the seas both high and deep
I V I
And where they lead, I've no good mind to say

V IV I
So fare thee well, my own true love,
I V (add 7th)
When I return, united we will be
I IV I
It ain't the leaving of Liverpool what grieves me,
I V I
But you my love, when I think of thee

I have signed to sail on a whaling ship
Bound for the cold arctic seas
Where the mad wind blows through the frost and the snow
and foolish young seamen learn to freeze

CHORUS

The ship, she's a Yankee long tried and true
Davey Crockett is her name
She's old and she's worn, my thoughts yet dwell
Will she stand us true on the bounding main

CHORUS

The Captain is Burgess and I know him well
With him I have sailed thrice before
I will be a fine sailor and in time you'll see
I'll return to you my love forever more.

CHORUS OR REPEAT FIRST VERSE

Life is a One Way Ticket

Cousin Joe; E blues; no turnaround; stay on the V; **Key of G** Preferred

Life is a one way ticket
and there ain't no second time around [one way; no transfers]
Lord, life is a one way ticket
and there ain't no second time around
You better get all you get out of life
Before you six feet underground

When you got your money baby
Buy everything you should [buy you a man if you need one]
Yeah, when you got your money baby
Lord, buy everything you should
Because when you six feet underground
All the money in the world can't do you no good

Some people believe in reincarnation
Lord but I believe when you're dead you're done [That ain't no lie either]
Some people believe in reincarnation
Yeah, but I believe when you're dead you're done [Good God]
I may not be Donald Trump [Mongtomery Cliff]
But I'm here and now, tryin' to find my place in the sun [I've been from here to eternity]

BREAK

When you got your big money baby
Buy everything that you can get
[OOOO--]When you got your big money baby [Like a million, no small change]
Lord buy everything that you can get
Cause you know you can't take it with you
You ain't ever seen an armored car at a funeral yet

[That's why I'm tellin' you people]
Life is a one way ticket
and there ain't no second time around [one way, no round trip]
Lord, life is a one way ticket
and there ain't no second time around
Go get all you get out of life
Before you six feet underground

Little Maggie

Key C (starts on Am - Aeolian Mode), words updated 2022 Bill Mc Cabe

Oh yonder stands little Maggie
With a dram glass in her hands
She's drinking away her troubles
Now she's courtin' some other man

BREAK

Last time I saw little Maggie
She was sitting on the banks of the sea
With a forty-four down beside her
And a banjo on her knee

BREAK

Oh how can I ever stand it
Just to see them two blue eyes
Sparklin in the moonlight
Like two diamonds in the sky

BREAK

Lay down your last gold dollar
Lay down your gold watch and chain
Little Maggie's gonna play and hollar
Just listen to her banjo ring

BREAK

Go away, go away, little Maggie
Go and do the best what you can
I will get me a better woman
You won't find you a better man

Traditional Form

Am G
Oh yonder stands little Maggie
[Am] G Am
With a dram glass in her hands
Am G
She's drinking away her troubles
[Am] G Am
[Now] she's courtin' some other man

Some players will skip the first Am in 2nd and 4th lines (as does Robert Plant). Sometimes I take this aproach.

Robert Plant Version

[Oh] yonder comes, little Maggie
With a dram glass, in her hand
She's out runnin', with another
With another, sorry man
Break

Oh the last time, I saw Maggie
She was sitting, by the sea
With her .44, all around her
And her banjo, on her knee
Break

Oh how can I, ever stand it
Just to see those, two blue eyes
Which are shining, like diamonds
Like a diamond, in the sky, yeah
Break

I'm going down, to the station
With my suitcase, all in my hand
I'm going away, away to leave you
In some far off, distant land, well x3
Break - extended drum solo w. bass
Hey hey
Hey hey
Hey, oh

Little Sadie

Traditional

Arrangement by Bill Mc Cabe - 2016

Dm F[over Dm] Dm
Went down last night to take a look around
C Am
Met little Sadie and I blew her down,
C
went right home, went to bed
C Am G F Dm [alt: Am appregio]
Forty-four colt smokin' under my head

And I began to think what a deed I'd done
Grabbed *my coat*, my hat and away I run,
made a good run, but a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho

I'm standin' on the corner ringin' the bell
Along came the sheriff from Thomasville
Says "Young man, your name's Brown,
Remember the night you blew Sadie down?"

Oh, yes sir, my name is Lee,
I murdered that girl [little Sadie] in the first degree
First degree and the second degree
Got any papers won't you read 'em to me.

They took me downtown all dressed in black
Put me on the train and sent me back
Sent me back down to the county jail,
I got [had] nobody to go for my bail

The judge and the jury they took the stand
The judge hold the paper in his right hand
Forty-one days, forty-one nights,
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes.

Lonesome Rider Blues

Key - E or G; Bill Mc Cabe 2022

I caught the evenin' train
left my baby once again
I caught the evenin' train
left my baby once again
Things went all wrong
Won't see that gal ever again.

I	I ⁷
IV ⁷	I
IV ⁷	
IV ⁷	I
I	V ⁷
IV ⁷	I

It's a death train
Take you where you don't want to know
It's a death train
Headed where you don't want to go
If you love that gal
make sure you never let her go.

BREAK

It's a long old lonely road
don't seem to have no righteous end
It's a long old lonely road
don't seem to have no righteous end
When you ride that line,
[you] ain't ever comin' home again.

I ask you please,
just mind what I say
I say please, please, please
just remember [mind] what I say
When you take that lonesome ride
You headed straight for judgment day

That lonesome train,
Like a greyhound racin' through the fog
That lonesome train,
Like a greyhound racin' [tearin'] through the fog
Once you settled on board
Ain't no way she ever gonna' stop

Optional

Repeat first verse to close out

Or:
Once you settled on board
She ain't ever gonna' stop

Lonesome Road Blues

Old Crow Medicine Show (Capo II/A)

(G) (D) (Em) (C)
I walk down that lonesome line
(G) (D) (G)
Hung down my head I cry
(D) (Em) (C)
I wept I cried under the willow tree
(G) (D) (G)
About the deep blue sea

My mama my dead papa [both] can be found
And my brother on the county road
Now I've been down that long plank walk
I'm on my way back home

You did cause me to weep you did cause me to mourn
You caused me to leave my home
You did cause me to weep you did cause me to mourn
You caused me to be so alone

Break

Your fast mail train coming round the track
Come take my darlin' blue-eyed girl
They took her down that smoky track
Brought her home on a cooling board

I'm looking down that long tunnel light
Just as far as I care to see
I have no money, lost my blue-eyed girl
These [lonesome] blues won't set me free

You did cause me to weep you did cause me to mourn
You did cause me to leave my home
I cried last night and the night before
I swore not to cry anymore

I walk down that lonesome line (END)

Long Gone Lonesome Blues

Written and recorded by Hank Williams.

Key of D - Hank plays in E

INTRO: D G D A D D

D

I went down to the river to watch the fish swim by;

G

D[stop] D

But I got to the river so lonesome I wanted to die..., Oh Lord!

A

D

And then I jumped in the river, but the doggone river was dry.

2 bars

D

G

D

A

D

She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

D

I had me a woman who couldn't be true.

D

She made me for my money and she made me blue.

G

A man needs a woman that he can lean on,

D

A(quick)

D

But my leanin' post is done left and gone.

2 bars

D

G

D

A

D

She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

BREAK (Chords from A Section): D G D A D D

I'm gonna find me a river, one that's cold as ice.

And when I find me that river, Lord I'm gonna pay the price, Oh Lord!

I'm goin' down in it three times, but Lord I'm only comin up twice.

2 bars

D

G

D

A

D

She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

She told me on Sunday she was checkin' me out;

Round about Monday, she can't be found.[Long about Monday she was nowhere about.]

And here it is Tuesday, ain't had no news.

*I got them **gone** but not forgotten blues.*

2 bars

She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

Lord Got Tomatoes

Key of E; Blake Alphonso Higgs; Bahamian Blind Blake; Calypso Blind Blake; Goombay Calypso

Now way down south in a banana grove
An ant stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant said with tears in his eyes
Oh why don't you pick on someone your size.

Well Mary had a little lamb
She also had a bear
I often saw her little lamb
But I never saw her bear

*Pappa didn't raise no cotton or corn
Very few potatos
String beans nor lima beans
But lord got tomatoes*

CHORUS

BREAK 2

Mary had a little sheep
And with that sheep she went ta[o] sleep
That sheep turned out to be a ram
And Mary had a little lamb.

And Eve, she was a dancer
Lord how that woman could dance
Her dress was made from fig leaves
And so was Adam's pants

CHORUS

BREAK 1

And Mary had a little cat
That ate up all the yarn
That cat had seven kittens boy
With wooley mittens on

But Adam, he got bashful
Turned his face to the wall
Because he knew when autumn come
Those leaves are bound to fall

CHORUS

ENDING RIFF

CHORUS

I			
I		V ⁷	
I	I ⁷	IV	VI ^b
V ⁷	(IV <i>sl</i> V ⁷)	I	

Lost Highway

by Leon Payne; sung by Hank Williams

Most play in D major; song works well in C with or without capo on 2

I IV I
I'm a rollin' stone all alone and lost
I V
For a life of sin I have paid the cost
IV I
When I pass by all the people say
I V I
There goes another boy down the lost highway

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine
And a woman's lies makes a life like mine
For the day we met, I went astray
I started rolling down that lost highway

BREAK

I was just a lad nearly twenty-two
Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you
And now I'm lost, too late to pray
Lord, I've paid the cost on the lost highway

Now boy's don't start to ramblin' round
On this road of sin or you're sorrow bound
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
You started rollin' down that lost highway

Louie Bluie's Blues

Key G or C2/A; W. Howard Armstrong

Woke up this morning,
blues all around my bed.
Woke up this morning,
blues all around my bed.
Went to eat my breakfast,
weevils crawling in my bread.

I	IV	I
I	IV	I
IV		
IV		I
V		
IV		I

Goin' up the country,
baby don't you want to go?
Goin' up the country,
baby don't you want to go?
I'm gonna show you somethin' mama,
that you never saw before.

BREAK

My mama done told me,
Papa told me too.
My mama done told me,
Papa told me too.
Don't let no fast talkin' woman,
Make a monkey [fool] out of you.

I'm goin' away mama,
and the time ain't long.
I'm goin' away mama,
and the time ain't long.
Don't believe I'm leaving baby,
count the days that I'm gone.

If anybody asks you,
Where you heard this song? [who composed]
If anybody asks you,
Where you heard this song? [who composed]
Just tell them Billy Boy [Louis Bluie],
done been here and gone.

Louis Collins

Key of C (start on G; can use F instead of G7) by Mississippi John Hurt; C2/D to cut mix.

Note: according to Hurt this song, his own composition, was based on a true event

G [G7]* C
Ms. Collins weeped, Ms. Collins moaned,

C F
to see her son Louis leavin' [her]home

C G C
The angels laid him away

** Some folks play the F chord for one beat, rather than the quick G7*

CHORUS

G * [G7] C
The angels laid him away,
C F
they laid him six feet under the clay

C G C
The angels laid him away
**Some like to slide two frets up to a quick "A"*

BREAK 1

Oh, Bob shot one, and Louis shot two,
shot poor Collins, shot him through and through
The angels laid him away

CHORUS

BREAK 2

Oh, when they heard, that Louis was dead
all the lady folk [people] they dressed out in red
The angels laid him away

CHORUS

BREAK 3

Oh, kind friends, now [oh], ain't it hard?,
to see poor Louis in a tired [new] graveyard
The angels laid him away

CHORUS/END

OPTIONAL VERSE

Ms. Collins weeped, Ms. Collins moaned,
Her boy Louis he's comin' on home
The angels laid him away

CHORUS/END

Lula Mae

G; Johnny Young/Fat Mandolin #4

Lula Mae, Lula Mae
I'm tired of cryin' over you girl
Lula Mae, Lula Mae
I'm gettin' tired of cryin' over you girl
If you wanna be my baby
you just hang around and see

I	I ⁷
I	I ⁷
IV	IV ⁷
IV	I/I ⁷
I/I ⁷	V ⁷
IV ⁷	I

Lula Mae, Lula Mae
My last fair warning to you girl
Lula Mae, Lula Mae, Lula Mae
My last fair warning to you
You gonna be mine now
you just hang around and you'll see

BREAK

Bring it on all night woman
And I still ain't got all you had
Bring it on all night Lula Mae
And I still ain't got all you had
You gotta stay with me girl*
I won't ever leave you sad

* Alt lines:

I'm wanna be with you girl
I won't ever do you bad

You gotta stay with me girl
I won't ever do you bad

Make Me a Pallet On Your Floor

Traditional Melody; Billy Ironcrane Lyrics 2016; C form ... straight C/starts on IV chord or C2/D; G form; C2/A;

Make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Make it long, make it low, make it so no one will know
Make me a down a pallet on your floor

These hard times been weighin' on my mind
These hard times been weighin' on my mind
I don't need your money; won't be wastin' your time
Just let me rest my head and I'll be fine

Come now all you good time friends of mine
Come now all you good time friends of mine
When I was flush you treated me so fine
But when I'm down, you just can't find the time

CHORUS

BREAK

These blues is everywhere what I can see
These blues is everywhere what I can see
They's everywhere I see, they's everywhere I be
These blues sure [come]pourin' down on me

You won't find me in the mornin' I'll be gone
You won't find me in the mornin' I'll be gone
I'll be ridin' the blinds on the old '99
Don't you look for me in the mornin' I'll be gone

CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

Doc Watson Blues C/2(D); Welch Variation C_3Ef Alt Versions:

F C
F G
C(7) E7 Am* F
C G C

*can go F to F#dim; or F to D7

4 1
4 5
1 3^{7th} 6m* 4
1 5 1

*can go 4 to 4#dim; or 4 to 2^{7th}

Bluegrass Style; Capo II; Key of A Punch Brothers

F C
F C
C(7) E7 F D7
C G C

*can go F to F#dim; or F to D7

4 1
4 1
1 3^{7th} 4 2^{7th}
1 5 1

*can go 4 to 4#dim; or 4 to 2^{7th}

Bluegrass Style; Capo II; Key of A Punch Brothers

Mamie

John Cephas Style A-Blues

Early one morning
just about that the break of day
[Lord] it was early one morning
about the break of day
along came a dirty man
tried to lead my Mamie astray.

I	I
I	I ⁷
IV ⁷	
IV ⁷	I
V ⁷	
IV ⁷	I

Curb stone is my pillow
cold street is my bed
Repeat 1 or Hums “ mmmmmmmmm”
cold street in my bed
I ain’t got my [little] Mamie
For to hold my worried head

I woke up this morning
bed clothes wet with tears
I woke up this morning
bed clothes wet with tears
give a thousand [million] dollars
if I could find out where my Mamie is

BREAK

Oh Mamie; Oh Mamie
Oh Mamie; Oh Mamie
I wonder where
I wonder where my Mamie is
I’d give thousand [million] dollars
if I could find out where my Mamie is

I	I
I	I ⁷
IV ⁷	
IV ⁷	I
V ⁷	
IV ⁷	I

I thought that I heard
Mamie call my name
Lord thought that I heard
Mamie call my name
she didn’t call so loud
she whispered so light and plain

Oh Babe; Oh Babe
Oh Babe; Oh Babe
I wonder where
I wonder where my Baby is
I’d give thousand [million] dollars
if I could find out where my Baby is

Matchbox Blues

Yank Rachel - Em; C/3 G is best
(chordal riff is 4th and 2nd of the I chord)

I

Hate to see that, evenin' sun go down

IV

I

Hate to see that, evenin sun go down

V⁷

Well that makes me think baby

IV

I

I'm on my last go round

Sittin' here wondrin', whether a matchbox hold my clothes
Sittin' here wondrin', whether a matchbox hold my clothes
Ain't got so many
but I got to go so far.

Hey there woman, take me back again
Hey there woman, take me back again
If you take me,
I'll sure be your good man

Sent for water [whiskey], she brought me gasoline
Sent for whiskey, she brought me gasoline
I got the meanest old woman
a man most ever seen.

Matchbox

Carl Perkins; Beatles; 12 Bar Rockabilly in A

CHORUS

I(7)

Well I'm sitting here wondering,
I7

Will a matchbox hold my clothes
IV(7)

Yeah I'm sitting here wondering,
I

Will a matchbox hold my clothes
V7

I ain't got no matches,
IV I

But I got so far to go

I'm an ol' poor boy,
A long way from home
I'm an ol' poor boy,
A long way from home
Guess I'll never be happy,
Everything/All I do is wrong, yeah

BREAK 1

Well let me be your little dog,
Till your big dog comes
Let me be your little dog,
Till your big dog comes
When your big dog gets here,
Tell him what this little pup done

CHORUS

BREAK 2

Well, if you don't want my peaches, honey
Please don't shake my tree
If you don't want any of those peaches, honey
Please don't mess around my tree
I've got news for you, baby
I'm thru with this misery, all right

Descending run from A⁷ to A⁶

Maybellene

Can play G/New Orleans; A-Rockabilly

*Maybellene, why can't you be true
Oh Mabelene, why can't you be true
You've started back doin' the things you used to do*

**Pattern on the Chorus is:
I - IV - V and then back to I**

As I was motivatin' over the hill
I saw Mabelene in a Coup de Ville
A Cadillac arollin' on the open road
Nothin' will outrun my V8 Ford
The Cadillac doin' about ninety-five
She's bumper to bumper, rollin' side by side

**Pattern on the Verse is:
Hold the I chord, and insert
fills/runs with a Rockabilly
flair.**

Maybellene

The Cadillac pulled up to a hundred and four
The Ford got hot and wouldn't do no more
It then got cloudy and started to rain
I blew [tooted] my horn for a passin' lane
The rainwater blowin' all under my hood
I know that I was doin' my motor good

Maybellene

Solo guitar

Maybellene

The motor cooled down the heat went down
And that's when I heard that highway sound
The Cadillac asittin' like a ton of lead
A hundred and ten half a mile ahead
The Cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' still
And I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill
Maybellene

Solo guitar

Maybellene

Mercury Blues

K. C. Douglas

Key of E; Robert Geddins; Alan Jackson plays in D

I

Well if I had money, I'll tell you what I'd do

I

I'd go down-town and buy a Mercury or two

IV

I

Crazy 'bout a Mercury. Lord, I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury

VI^m

V7

VII

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

Well, the girl I love, I stole her from a friend

He got lucky, stole her back again

She heard he had a Mercury, Lord, she's crazy 'bout a Mercury

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

BREAK

Well, hey now momma, you look so fine

Ridin' 'round in your Mercury '49

Crazy 'about a Mercury, Lord, I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road.

Well, my baby went out, she didn't stay long

Bought herself a Mercury, come a-cruisin' on home

Crazy 'bout a Mercury, Lord, she's crazy 'bout a Mercury

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it on down the road

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road.

E

E

A E

C#^m B7 E

Alan Jackson

D

D

G D

Bm A D

Ends Bm A G(open strings)

Michigan Water

Key of E; Clarence Williams circa 1922; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

Intro a la Jelly Roll Morton

E
They say the Michigan water tastes
E7
like sweet sherry wine.
A(7) E
Ah, the Mississippi water taste like turpentine.
B7 C7/G B7/F# E *turnaround*
I said the Michigan water taste like sherry wine.

I got a girl in Alabama, I got a girl in Spokane
I got a girl in Mississippi, won't even say my name
That Michigan water taste like Sherry wine
That Alabama water taste like turpentine

She looks like a frog, hops like a kangaroo.
Lordy help my, she gonna jump on you.
Michigan water tastes like sherry wine.
Arkansas water tastes like turpentine

BREAK

I believe to my soul that girl's has got my black cat bone
Yes indeed, she's got my black cat bone
I tires to run away, but I always come back home
It's that Michigan water, said it taste like sherry wine

Well now the folks up in Michigan, now they're shedding tears
Now the folks in Mississippi, they been cryin' for years
Michigan water said it taste like sherry wine
Said that Michigan water, taste like sherry wine

"Michigan Water" also known as "Michigan Water Blues" was written by Clarence Williams. It has been recorded by Sara Martin (c1922-3), Alberta Hunter (1923), Lena Wilson (1923), Fletcher Henderson and Hannah Sylvester (1923), Viola McCoy (1923), Clarence Williams' Novelty Band (1930), Jelly Roll Morton (1939), Little Brother Montgomery (1961), Ramblin' Jack Elliott (1967), Dave Van Ronk (1980), Frank Hamilton, and others.

Midnight Hour Blues

Leroy Carr; Straight G Blues; or C2-A; words updated 2021 Bill Mc Cabe

INTRO

In the wee midnight hour before the break of day
In the wee midnight hour before the break of day
Them ole blues creep up on you
gonna steal your mind away

While I lay in my bed, I can not take no sleep
While I lay in my bed, I can not take no sleep
Why my heart's in deep deep trouble
and my mind is sinkin so deep

Possible variation:

My mind is wanderin
and my heart is sinkin so deep

My head was running back to them days of long ago
My head was running back to them days of long ago
Yeah the one who I love
Won't ever see her no more

BREAK

Blues why do you worry me? Why do you stay so long?
Blues why do you worry me? Why do you stay so long?
Find me early in the morning
Hang with me all night long

I lay in my bed at night, keep rollin' side to side
I lay in my bed at night, keep rollin' side to side
You know I was not sick
I was just sooo dissatisfied

I've been so worried, I don't know what to do
I've been so worried, I don't know what to do
All my friends are sayin'
It's the damn midnight hour blues

I	IV	I
In the wee midnight hour before the break of day		
IV		I
In the wee midnight hour before the break of day		
V		
Them ole blues creep up on you		
IV	I	
gonna steal your mind away		

QUICK ENDING

The Midnight Special

Key of C or G, prefer Capo II/A- modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012

Well, you wake up in the mornin'
You hear the work bell ring
And they march you to the table
You see the same old thing
Ain't no food upon the table
And no fork up in the pan
But you'd better not complain, boy
You'll get in trouble with the man

Chorus:

*Let the midnight special
Shine the light on me
Let the midnight special
Shine the light on me*

*Let the midnight special
Shine the light on me
Let the midnight special
Shine the ever-lovin' light on me*

Verse 2:

Yonder come Miss Rosie
How in the world did you know
By the way she wears her apron
And the clothes she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder
Piece of paper in her hand
She come to see the gov'nor
She wanna free her man

(chorus)

If you're ever in Houston
Man you'd better do right
You'd better not gamble
And you'd better not fight
Or the sheriff will grab ya
And his boys'll bring you down
The next thing you know, son
Ooh, you're jail bound

(chorus)

Well early in the morning
till late at night
I been workin' for the man
till they turn down [out] the light
Well I look out the window
and what do I see
it's the Midnight Special
Come to set me free
[or: Shine its light on me]

C/F	G/C
C	G
G	D
C	G
C/F	G/C
C	G
G	D
C	G

Mississippi Blues

Instrumental in A

(Inserted to maintain accurate page count)

Monday Morning Blues

Mississippi John Hurt - A

D A
I woke up this morning
D A
I woke up this morning
E
I woke up this morning
E7[wd] A
With the Monday Morning Blues

I couldn't hardly find
I couldn't hardly find
I couldn't hardly find
My Monday morning shoes

Monday Morning Blues
Monday Morning Blues
Monday Morning Blues
Rolled all through my bones

BREAK

Oh she hurt my heart
Oh she hurt my heart
Oh she hurt my heart
You surely heard me cryin'

I been laying in jail
I been laying in jail
I been laying in jail
Six long weeks today

Monday Morning Blues
Monday Morning Blues
Monday Morning Blues
Made me leave my home

In the morrow morning
In the morrow morning
In the morrow morning
Goin' be my judgment day

BREAK

Asked the judge
Asked the judge
Asked the judge
What might be my fine

Get a pick and shovel
Get a pick and shovel
Get a pick and shovel
You're down for ninety-nine

That's the only time
That's the only time
That's the only time
I ever felt like cryin'

BREAK

Lord, my heart struck sorrow
Lord, my heart struck sorrow
Lord, my heart struck sorrow
And the tears come rollin' down

Monday Morning Blues
I woke up this morning
I woke up this morning
With the Monday Morning Blues

Moonlight Motor Inn

Key G; John Malcolm Penn

In '46 we moved out here to Beaumont
To start a little business of our own
They built the freeway through in '62
Everything we have's now lost and gone

Sun comes up behind the freeway
Sets down behind that dried up swimming pool
Can't make the payments on the mortgage
Can't turn this red ink into blue

I see them in the distance from my window
 Faces in the car look straight ahead
 They roll on by too loud for comfort
 But too far away to rent a motel bed

New weeds growin through the gravel
Blacktop cracked and partly washed away
Well the neon sign points in the wrong direction
The Moonlight Motor Inn shut down today

*So if you're passing on your way
From Palm Springs to L.A. [PAUSE HERE]
Give a wave to good old Days*
Say hello to progress
And goodbye to the Moonlight Motor Inn*

CHORUS

G	F
C	G
G	F
C	G

I	VII
IV	I
I	VII
IV	I

Mother sleeping in the back room
TV shows are the only life she has
Our son's now a captain in the Air Force
He can't find the time to write his proud old
dad

G	F	
C	G	
C	D	
C	D	
C	D	G

I	VII	
IV	I	
IV	V	
IV	V	
IV	V	I

Our daughter wants to leave the place at
eighteen
Run away with a jobless Beaumont man
Hitchhike out of California
And make a life in the Rocky Mountain land

CHORUS

I play the “A” section on the instrumental break, some prefer the B section.

Maximize the drive by playing Gsus2; Fsus2;
Csus2

*Original lyric is “Dave” but I like the idea of “good old days” and their passing in this image.

Mopper's Blues (modified)

Big Bill Broonzy (Black, Brown And White) - 12 bar blues in A; Using Muddy's lyrics from his tribute album

INTRO

I got the mopper's blues, I got the mopper's blues
I got the mopper's blues, I got the mopper's blues
I got the mopper's blues
But I'm the happiest man in town, alright

I/I ⁷ 3 pulses	I/I ⁷ 3 pulses
IV ⁷ /IV/IV ⁷	I/I ⁷ 3 pulses
V V ⁷	
IV ⁷ I V ⁷	

I ain't got no gal, I ain't got no gal
I ain't got no gal, I ain't got no gal
I ain't got no money
But I'm the happiest man in town

I got no home, I ain't got no home
I ain't got no home, I ain't got no home
I ain't got no home
But I'm the happiest man in town

BREAK

I'm all alone, I'm all alone
I'm all alone, I'm all alone
I'm all alone
But I'm the happiest man in town

I know I can't lose, baby I can't loose,
I know I can't lose, Yeah I can't loose,
I know I can't lose,
not with this moppin' blues on you.

BREAK

I ain't got no home, I ain't got no home
I ain't got no home, I ain't got no home
I ain't got no home
But I'm the happiest man in town

I've got to screw, I've got to roll
I've got to sweep, 'n I've got to dust
Yes, I've got to mop,
but I'm the happiest man in town

BREAK and close with bell riff

More Pretty Girls Than One

Weavers; Watson; Skaggs; C2/D
lyrics update by Bill Mc Cabe 2015

C *G7* *C(7)*
There's more pretty girls than one
F *C*
There's more pretty girls than one
F *C run to Am*
Every ole town that I ramble around
C *G7* *C*
There's more pretty girls than one

Mama came to me in a dream last night
Said Billy boy you oughta' do right.
Son you gotta' quite this [old] ramblin' around
And find yourself a sweet loving wife

CHORUS

BREAK

Honey look on down that lonesome road
Hang your pretty little head and cry
Cause I'm chasin' down all them pretty little gals
Lord help me, please don't let me die

CHORUS AND CLOSE

KEY OF D:

D **A7** **D(7)**
There's more pretty girls than one
G **D**
There's more pretty girls than one
G **D run to Bm**
Every ole town that I ramble around
D **A7** **D**
There's more pretty girls than one

Move it on Over

Hank Williams; E, Also good C3/G; or A; also open G

I

Came in last night at half past ten

I

I'

That baby of mine wouldn't let me in

IV'

So move it on over (move it on over)

I'

Move it on over (move it on over)

V'

IV'

I [V']

Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in

She's changed the lock on my front door

My door key don't fit no more

So get it on over (move it on over)

Scoot it on over (move it on over)

Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in

BREAK

This dog house here is mighty small

But it's better than no house at all

So ease it on over (move it on over)

Drag it on over (move it on over)

Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in

She told me not to play around

But I done let the deal go down

So pack it on over (move it on over)

Tote it on over (move it on over)

Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in

She warned me once, she warned me twice

But I don't take no one's advice

So scratch it on over (move it on over)

Shake it on over (move it on over)

Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in

BREAK

She'll crawl back to me on her knees

I'll be busy scratching fleas

So slide it on over (move it on over)

Sneak it on over (move it on over)

Move over good dog cause a mad dog's moving in

Remember pup, before you whine

That side's yours and this side's mine

So shove it on over (move it on over)

Sweep it on over (move it on over)

Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in

My Bucket's Got a Hole in It

Hank Williams/Rufus Payne (Hank/Robert Plant in E; Rickie Nelson A); I play E form;
prefer Capo5/A or Capo 3/G

Rockabilly opening riff three bass strings A-B D, B(Pull ok) A, G (Bend ok) E riff then chord

CHORUS

E *A7*
Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It

E
Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It

B7
Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It

E
I can't buy no beer

Well I'm standin' on a corner
With a bucket in my hand
I'm waitin' for a woman
That ain't got no man.

Well, I went upon the mountain
I looked down in the sea
I seen the crabs and the fishes
Doin' the be-bop- bee.

CHORUS

BREAK 1

You know there ain't no use
of me workin' so hard
When I got me a woman
in the boss man's yard.

Well, me and my baby
just bought a new Ford
And now we're sittin' together
on the running board.

CHORUS

BREAK 2

I gotta find my baby
'fore the sun goes down
I'm gonna get that woman
Then I'm leavin' town

Extra verse

Well I'm a standin' on the corner
With a bucket in my hand
I'm a waitin' for a woman
Ain't got no man

Basically follows the Midnight Special family of songs, but with a rockabilly flair.

MY CREOLE BELLE (Key of C)
C/II-D or C/IV - E; modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012

C[I] F[IV]

My Creole belle

C[I]

I love her well

G[V]

My darlin' baby

C[I]

My Creole belle

C[I] F[IV]

My Creole belle

C[I]

I love her well

G[V]

My darlin' baby

C[I]

My Creole belle

My Creole belle

I love her well

I love her more

Than words [anyone] can tell

When the stars shine

I'll call her mine

My darlin' baby

My Creole belle

Oh baby, didn't you say

gonna let me stay today

Oh now baby, didn't you say,

gonna let me do my way

I got a girl, her name is Pearl

She's the finest in the world

I got a girl, her name is Sue

Let's me do how I want to do

Chorus 2/2

Tote your water and cut your wood

Make your fire, if I could

I went down that railroad track

beggin' my baby to take me back

END

My Eyes Keep Me in Trouble

Muddy; Guy Davis version - E Blues or Capo V 2 A (Muddy likes C)

My eyes keep me in trouble
I wants every woman I see
My eyes keep me in trouble
I wants every woman I see
Pretty women gonna kill me
Death come and get poor me

Yes I love pretty women,
That is a natural fact.
I love pretty women,
That's a natural fact.
I'm goin' to love pretty women,
Any girl can join my pack.

Now I want women on my left
Women on my right
Women all day
Women all night
I love pretty women,
That is a natural fact.
I wants to love pretty women
Till their hair turns back

BREAK

I'm blowin' kisses on my left
Kisses on my right
Kisses all day and
Kisses all night
Yeah I love pretty women,
That is a natural fact.
I'm goin' to love pretty women
any girl can join my pack

My eyes keep me in trouble
I wants every woman I see
My eyes keep me in trouble
I wants every woman I see
I want to love you pretty women
Just come and do for me

End

Open with *Ifl x 4*; then

I		
I		<i>Ifl</i>
IV		
IV		<i>Ifl</i>
	V	
IV		<i>Ifl</i>

I	<i>stop</i>	
I	<i>stop</i>	
I	<i>stop</i>	
I	<i>stop</i>	
IV		
IV		<i>Ifl</i>
	V	
IV		<i>Ifl</i>

My Mind's Got a Mind of Its Own

G; C5/C works well (my preference); Butch Hancock song, style of Jimmie Dale Gilmore

*My mind's got a mind of its own
It takes me out a-walkin' when I'd rather stay at home
Takes me out to parties when I'd rather be alone
My mind's got a mind of its own*

I've been doing things I thought I'd never do
I've been getting into trouble without ever meaning to
I'd as soon settle down but I'm right back up again
I feel just like a leaf out in the wind

CHORUS

BREAK (use Chorus pattern)

I seem to forget half the things I start
I try to build a house and then I tear the place apart
I freeze myself on fire and then I burn myself on ice
I can't count to one without thinking twice

CHORUS

I tell myself to do the things I should
And then I get to thinkin' that them things ain't any good
I tell myself the truth but know I'm lying like a snake
You can't walk on water at the bottom of a lake

CHORUS

CLOSE OUT

<i>I</i>	<i>V</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>My mind's got a mind of its own</i>		
<i>IV</i>		<i>I</i>
<i>It takes me out a-walkin' when I'd rather stay at home</i>		
<i>IV</i>		<i>I</i>
<i>Takes me out to parties when I'd rather be alone</i>		
<i>I</i>	<i>V</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>My mind's got a mind of its own</i>		
<i>I</i>	<i>V</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>I've been doing things I thought I'd never do</i>		
<i>I</i>		<i>V</i>
<i>I've been getting into trouble without ever meaning to</i>		
<i>I</i>	<i>IV</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>I'd as soon settle down but I'm right back up again</i>		
<i>I</i>	<i>V</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>I feel just like a leaf out in the wind</i>		

Nadine

Chuck Berry (lyrics updated); he plays Bf; I lean toward A

Opens with A-E-F# sliding riff

As I got on a city bus and found a vacant seat,
I thought I saw my future bride walking up the street,
I shouted to the driver hey conductor, you must
slow down I think I see her [please] get me off of this bus

Nadine, honey is that you?

Oh, Nadine

Honey, is that you?

Seems like every time I see you darling

You are up to something new

*I chord throughout verse 1 with
riff peddling the 6, Answer with
E - G - A \flat on 6th string*

*Verse 2 is a 1-4-5, with some
flourishes as in verse above.
Turnaround is 5/4/1.*

I saw her from the corner when she turned and doubled back
Started walkin' toward a coffee colored Cadillac
I pushed through the crowd to get to where she's at
[And] I was campaign shouting like a southern diplomat

Nadine, honey is that you?

Oh, Nadine

Honey, is that you?

Seems like every time I see you darling

You are up to something new

BREAK

Downtown searching for 'er, looking all around
Saw her cruisin' in a yellow cab, headed up town
I caught a loaded taxi, paid up everybody's tab
Flipped him twenty dollars, told him catch that yellow cab

CHORUS

Well she floated around like a wisp of summer breeze,
Go, driver, go go, catch 'er for me please
Moving through the traffic like a mounted cavalier
Leaning out the [taxi] window trying to make her hear

CHORUS

Night Life

Recorded by Ray Price; B.B. King; Written by Willie Nelson, Paul Buskirk, Walt Breeland

INTRO:

C C7

F Fm

C G7

C [TURN AROUND: F (4th string: E^b, E, then open 3rd string) C (5th string: B^b, B opt. open 4th string) G

C C7

When the evening sun goes down

F Fm [CAN USE F#dim at frets 4@7; not recommended]

You will find me hanging round

C G/2G7

Oh the night life ain't no good life

C
But it's my life

Many people just like me

Dreaming of old times and used to be's

Oh the night life ain't no good life

But it's my life

BRIDGE/BREAK (in jams this bridge is optional; can also use it to end tune)

F

Well listen to the blues they're playing [FOLLOW PHRASE WITH BLUES RIFF THEN GO TO]

C AND CONTINUE THE RIFF LIKE A CALL/RESPONSE; HARP ALSO OK

F

Yeah listen to what the blues are saying [FOLLOW PHRASE WITH BLUES RIFF THEN GO TO]

G SET UP THE TURNAROUND WITH DESCENDING RIFF AND GO TO

C from the top

BB: They say Life is just an empty scene [Mine is just another scene]

BB: On the highway [avenue] of broken dreams [from the world of broken dreams]

Oh the night life, she ain't no good life

But it's my life

repeat above and close with optional crescendo on final two lines

Ninety Nine Year Blues

Julius Daniels; G form, **C2/A to cut mix**; most like to do this in C4/B;
(second voice in italics)

I I
Bring my .44 pistol, and thirty [three] rounds of ball

I I
Gonna' shoot up everybody, that I don't like at all

I VIm I
Like at all, like at all

I VIm I
Like at all, like at all

On Monday I's arrested, on Tuesday I was tried
The judge found me guilty, and I hung my head and cried
And I cried, and I cried
And I cried, and I cried

BREAK

Well now hey there judge. What might be my fine?
Get a pick and shovel, you're headed for the mine."
 To the mine, Joe Brown's mine
 To the mine, Joe Brown's mine

They got me for murder, I never touched no one
 They got me for murder, I never touched no one
 Touched no one, touched no one
 Touched no one, touched no one

BREAK

They charged me with forgery, I can not read or write
They charged me with forgery, I can not read or write
Can't sign my name, can't sign my name
Can't sign my name, can't sign my name

"Be light on me, judge. I ain't been here before."
"You got ninety-nine years, you ain't comin' back no more."
 Never no more, never no more
 Never no more, never no more.

BREAK

Oh I'm just a young man, but my sun is goin' down
I'm just a young man, but my sun is goin' down
Goin' down, fade away
Goin' down,, fade awayFade away repeat to quiet fade.
"I ain't coming home mamma, I ain't coming home ..."

Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

Josh White; Joplin; Smith style of Sokolow and Wald (Capo on 2); This blues was written by Ida Cox and B. Feldman. The recording by Bessie Smith dates from 1929.

INTRO:

F6 F#dim(@4) C walk to A7 D7 G C

C E7 A7

Once I lived the life of a millionaire

F A7 Dm [can add A7 Dm; or play Dm7 A7 Dm]

Spending my money, with never a care [and I didn't care]

F F#dim C A7

Takin' all my friends out for a good time

D7 G7

Drinkin' high-priced liquor, champagne and wine;

Then I began to fall so low;

Didn't have a friend, and noplac [no where] to go

If I ever get my hands on a dollar again

I'm gonna squeeze it, until the eagle grins, cause [I'm gonna hold on to it, till]

Noooo ... Nobody knows [wants] you,

when you're down and out.

In your pocket, not one penny

And your friends -- you [find] you haven't any.

But soon as you get back [up] on your feet again

Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend

It's mighty strange, without a doubt

Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

BREAK

Mmmmmmmmm... ; OR VOCALIZE Nobody knows you

when you're down and out

In your pocket, not one dime [not one penny]

And your friends -- they ain's got the time. [you [find] you haven't any]

But soon as you get back [up] on your feet again

Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend

It's mighty strange, without a doubt

Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

Nobody's Business

Riley Puckett; Frank Stokes; C; Best Capo 2/D; Billy Strings; G; Updated words by Bill Mc Cabe 2017

Sometimes I like to rumble
Go to town, fight and tumble
It's nobody's business if I do
Nobody's business
ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business if I do

Morphene's gonna run me crazy
Canned heat's gonna make me lazy
Drinkin's gonna make me lose my mind
Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business if I do

*Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business what I do
Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's doggone business
Nobody's business what I do*

Break #1

My baby drives a Pontiac
I'm gonna buy me a Cadillac
Oh boy, that's where my money goes
That's where my money goes
buyin' all her fancy clothes
Oh boy that's where my money goes

Some sad mornin' I'm gonna wake up
lazy
Blow this town and play like crazy
Ain't nobody's business if I do
Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business if I do

Break #2 [Optional]

*You know what [Close out with Chorus]
It ain't none of your business,
It ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business if I do
Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's doggone business
Nobody's business if I do
Repeat and End*

CHORDS:

I
IV
I V
I
IV
V I

CHORDS (Alt):

I
IV
V I
I
IV
V I

Optional Refrain

III
VI VI⁷
II⁷ V stop run to I

Oh Lawdy Mama

Buddy Moss, Bumble Bee Slim, Lightning Wells - Key E (12 bars); update 2021

INTRO

E⁷ E^{b7} E⁷
Meet me down at the river, you can fetch me my clothes and shoes,
E⁷ E^{b7} E⁷ E⁷ E^{b7} E⁷
oh Lordy Mama, great God almighty
A⁷ E⁷ E^{b7} E⁷ [repeat]
Said, meet me down at the river, fetch me my clothes and shoes,
B⁷ C^{#7} B⁷ E [descending E turnaround]
I'm gonna' leave here runnin', ain't got time to lose.

Woman I love, she done caught that Southern train,
oh Lordy Mama, great God almighty
Said, the woman I love, she caught that Southern train
She left me standin' here, heart just an aching pain

BREAK (Broonzy Feel)

Don't you start your cryin', ain't gonna make me stay
oh Lordy Mama, great God almighty
Don't start your cryin', ain't gonna make me stay
Can't hold me down [Can't turn my mind], I'll soon be on my way

Woman I love, keeps her feet right on the ground, [or got both feet on the gr.]
oh Lordy Mama, great God almighty
Said now, the woman I love, feet right on the ground
Now, she's a fine-strung gal, ain't no run-a-round

BREAK (Broonzy Feel)

Woman I love, the one I craves to see
oh Lordy Mama, great God almighty
Woman I love, one I craves to see
Well she livin' in California, that's where I wanna' be.

Momma she told me, Poppa done told me too
Lordy Mama, great God almighty
My Momma told me, Poppa done told me too
Son you stay right here, she come runnin' back to you

OPTIONAL CLOSE

Goin' down to the river, fetch me my rockin' chair
oh Lordy Mama, great God almighty
Goin' down to the river, fetch me my rockin chair
Gotta' find my gal, I'm rockin' away from here

Off To Sea Once More

traditional; **Dm**; C2/Em OK to cut mix,[can imply with riff]

Dm C [Am]

When first I came to Liverpool

Dm C Dm

I went upon a spree

Dm [F]

Me money alas I spent too fast

[F] [C] A⁷

Got drunk as drunk could be

Dm

And when my money was all gone

[F] [C] A⁷

'Twas then I wanted more

Dm C Am

But a man must be blind to make up his mind

Dm C Dm

To go to sea once more

BETWEEN STANZAS REPEAT CHORDS FROM LAST TWO LINES ABOVE; EXCEPT FOR BREAK

I spent the night with Angeline

Too drunk to roll in bed

My watch was new and my money too

In the mornin' with 'em she fled

And as I roamed the streets about

The whores they all would roar

Here comes Jack Rack, the young sailin' lad

He must go to sea once more

As I was walkin' down the street

I met with Rapper Brown

I asked for him to take me in

And he looked at me with a frown

He said last time you was paid off

With me you jobbed no score

But I'll take your advance and I'll give ya's a chance

And I'll send you to sea once more

BREAK

I hired me aboard of a whaling ship

Bound for the Artic seas

Where the cold winds blow through the frost and the snow

And Jamaican rum would freeze

And worst and bear I'd no hard weather gear

For I'd lost all my money ashore

'Twas then that I wished that I was dead

So I'd gone to sea no more

Some days we're catching whales me lads

And some days we're catching none

With a twenty foot oar cocked in our hands

From four o'clock in the morn

And when the shades of night come in

We rest on our weary oar

'Twas then I wished that I was dead

Or safe with the girls ashore

Come all you bold seafarin' men

And listen to my song

If you come off of them long trips

I'd have ya's not go wrong

Take my advice, drink no strong drink

Don't go sleeping with no whores

Get married lads and have all night in

So you'll go to sea no more

Em D Bm

Em D Em

Em G

G D B7

Em

G D B7

Em D Bm

Em D Em

One Meatball

Am; Lyrics Updated by Bill Mc Cabe 2017; Written by Josh White; 16 tons riff.

Am E
The little man walked up and down,
Am E
He found an eating place in town,
Am E
He read the menu through and through,
Am [stop time]
To see what his fifty cents could do

CHORUS

*One meatball,
One meatball,
One meatball,
All he could get was one meatball.*

He told the waiter near at hand,
The simple dinner he had planned.
The folks were startled, one and all,
To hear that waiter loudly call,

One meatball, (that's what he said)
One meatball, (you heard me friends)
One meatball, (it ain't no jive)
This here dude [gent] wants one meatball.

BREAK

The little man felt ill at ease,
Said, "Some bread, sir, if you please."
The boss man hollered [from] down the
hall,
You gets no bread with one meatball

CHORUS*.

```
/*You gets no bread with one meatball]
```

The little man felt so very bad,
Cause one meatball was all he had,
In his dreams he still hears that call,
You gets no bread with one meatball

BREAK

One meatball, (Was all he had)
One meatball, (So very sad)
One meatball, (and no spaghetti too)
You gets no bread with one meatball

OPTIONAL CLOSE:

*One meatball
No spaghetti too
Forget the water
Don't let it happen to you.*

*You know what I mean friends
They got attitude
Think they're better than you
You tell 'em I said
It ain't true*

Calvin Russell's version:

Am F E
The little man walked up and down,
Am F E
He found an eating place in town,
Am F E
He read the menu through and through,
Am [stop time]
To see what his dollar bill could do

Papa's On The House Top

Scrappier Blackwell, Leroy Carr; 8 bar E-blues; C3-G works best to cut mix; Jim Kweskin does in C

Mama made Papa be quiet as a mouse
So Papa climbed on top of the house
Made a lot of whoopee, made a lot of noise
Stood up and cheered with the rest of the boys

CHORUS

*Baby's in the cradle, brother's gone to town
Sister's in the parlor, trying on a gown
Mama's in the kitchen messing all around
Papa's on the house top, won't come down*

BREAK

The Blues they come, the Blues they come
Nobody knows where the Blues come from
The Blues they go, the Blues they go
And everybody's happy when the Blues be gone

CHORUS

BREAK

Papa saw a chicken out in the yard
Picked up a rock and hit him hard
Hit him hard, killed him dead
Now the chicken's in the gravy and the gravy's on the bread

CHORUS

Hush-a-little baby, don't you cry
Blues gonna leave you by and by
Papa came in, sure was cold
Put the baby in the cradle and the Blues out [the] door

CHORUS

I⁷ [walk down the 7th]

Mama made Papa be quiet as a mouse

I⁷ [walk down the 7th]

So Papa climbed on top of the house

IV⁷ [walk down the 7th]

Made a lot of whoopee, made a lot of noise

V⁷

I

Stood up and cheered with the rest of the boys

Pawn Shop Blues

Brownie McGhee; **A blues**; Can swing it similar to Route 66. Can also play simple in G with pick. Words modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2015. Sometimes Brownie plays a half-step higher.

Walkin down the street this mornin; Somebody called my name I could not stop
Yeah ... Hey ... someone called me, I could not stop **[or repeat line 1; same below]**

Well friends you know I was broke and hungry

On the way to the old pawn shop

Well I went to the pawn shop, had my last suit in my hand

Yeah ... Hey my last suit in my hands

Say why can't you give me a loan

Help me please Mr. pawn shop man

Yeah I went to the pawn shop, see if I could pawn my old radio

Yeah ... Hey ... , see if I could hock/pawn my old radio

Man says Billy you need a TV

We don't take radios here no more

You know I went to the pawn shop, cause the man's done come and took my car

Yeah I lost my job, and the man done come and took my car

Well you know I'm goin' to the pawn shop in the mornin'

See if I can pawn [get a loan on] my old guitar

I'm gonna miss ya sweetie... BREAK

I asked the pawn shop man, what's those three balls doin' on the walls

Yeah ... Hey ... what's three balls doin' on the walls

Well I'll bet you two to one friend

You won't get your stuff back at all

Pawn my shoes, pawn my shirts and pawn my socks

pawn my guitar, pawn my phone and my clock

Gotta get some money

Hafta pawn everything I got

Walkin down the street this mornin Somebody called my name I could not stop

Well I was walkin down the street this mornin Somebody called my name I could not stop

I was so broke and hungry

Headed down to the old pawn shop

I	IV	I
IV		I
V ⁷	IV ⁷	I

turn around

For country blues players, use the
Broonzy A (@10), then Am, then
church riff; follow with three blind
mice riff.

Please Baby

Key D; Mississippi Sheiks (they play Ef/C1); G Burns does in E

I
Please baby – pleeaassseeee baby
I *V* *I*
Won't you come back to your daddy one more time
I
Please baby – pleeaassseeee baby
I *V* *I*
When I get my money I will give you my last dime

IV *I*
When you left me babe, made me feel so blue
IV *I* *V*

You know babe don't love nobody but you

I
Please baby – pleeaassseeee baby
I *V* *I*
Won't you come back to your daddy one more time

BREAK 1

I'm so blue, baby, [I'm] so blue baby
I can't sleep at night, I can hardly keep from cryin
You know baby, you know baby
You're all ways and forever on my mind

Since you've been gone babe, things don't seem right
I go to take my meals, I can't eat a bite
Please baby – pleeaassseeee baby
Won't you come back to your daddy one more time

BREAK 2

Please baby – pleeaassseeee baby
Won't you come back and leave that other man
alone

Please baby – pleeaassseeee baby
I need you here, to help me carry my lovin' on

I know babe, I didn't treat you right
But you know I need your lovin' both day and
night
Please baby – pleeaassseeee baby
Won't you come back to your daddy one more
time. END

REPEAT VERSE OPTIONAL:

When you left me babe you left me feeling so
blue
You know babe don't love nobody but you
Please baby – pleeaassseeee baby
Won't you come back to your daddy one more
time

Poor Boy's Blues

Bill Mc Cabe 2025; patterned on Bukka White (16 bars)
(D Maj/Vestapol; G or A in standard Guitar/Mandolin)

I'm a Poor Boy long way from home
I'm a Poor Boy long way from home
I'm a Poor Boy long way from home
Still got a long ways to go

Don't know why I left that life behind
Don't know why I left that life behind
Don't know why I left that life behind
Now I got it weighin' on my mind

BREAK

They got me down here on the farm
[They] got me down here on farm
I don't have no one ... my lonely heart is gettin on
I just want to be back home with you

Every night I hear that old lonesome train
Every night I hear that old lonesome train
It cries my name, it cries my name
And I'm still dreamin' just the same

BREAK

Someday soon, I'll see you all again
Someday soon, I'll see you all again
We'll laugh and be happy, like we were back then,
Back where my heart has always been.

I'm a Poor Boy long way from home
I'm a Poor Boy long way from home
I'm all alone ... my lonely heart is gettin on
I just want to be back home with you

Poor Boy Long Way From Home 2:21 Trk 21
Bukka White (Booker T. Washington White)
Recorded: 1963 Memphis, Tennessee
Album: Parchman Farm Blues - Roots RTS 33055

I	IV
I	V
I	IV
V	I

*Breaks lay out smoothly
right over the respective
chord tones.*

Poverty Blues

Bill Mc Cabe 2014; Dropped D tuning; Capo II/E; Capo V/G (cut mix)

[It's] too late, too late, too late, too late, too late,
[It's] too late, too late, too late, too late, too late,
I'd like to leave this mornin'
but darlin' [momma] gotta hesitate.

I		IV	I
I	IV		I
I/V			
V	IV		I

Bein' poor's all right if your friends didn't treat you so
low down
Bein' poor's all right if your friends didn't treat you so low down
Don't you ask 'em for no favors,
they'll even stop coming around.

REFRAIN

*Hey - hey... poor is killing me
Oh yeah ... poor be killing me
I'm feelin' like a prisoner, always wishing/hopin' he could be [was] free.*

BREAK

When they all found out, I could not walk down the street,
When they all found out, I could not walk down the street,
For the peoples lookin' at me,
From my head down to my [shoeless] feet,

*Yeah, Yeah they just won't let me be,
Yeah, Yeah they just won't let me be,
I'm gonna buy me a Lotto
And pray that I'll soon be free*

BREAK

Lord, Lord, poverty's killing me,
Lord, Lord, poverty's killing me,
When my rightful time is over
Just take me where it's poverty free
You can take my sad old body
And toss it in the deep blue sea

Prescription For The Blues

by Porter Grainger; recording of October 15, 1924

from Complete Recorded Works, Vol. 2 (1924) (Document 5365), copyright notice

G E7 Am D7 G D7

All day long I'm worried, all night long I'm blue

G E7 A7 D7

I'm so awfully lonesome, I don't know what to do

G G7

So I ask you doctor, see if you can't find

C C#dim

Something in your satchel to satisfy my mind

G E7 Am7 [or A7] D7 G

Doctor, doctor, write me a prescription for the blues

G7 C Cm G D7

The wearied blues

Let me tell you doctor, why I'm in misery

Once I had a lover, he went away from me

Sent to see the gypsy, voodoo doctors too

Shook their heads and told me, nothing they could do

Doctor, doctor, write me a prescription for the blues

The mean old blues

Like a little baby, all day long I cry

And if you can't cure me, I just am sure to die

Give me something, poison, doctor won't you please

Then I'll sign a paper: died with the heart's disease

Doctor, doctor, write me a prescription for the blues

The plain old blues

Rag Mama

Jim Kweskin and the Jug Band (1965) from Blind Boy Fuller

Key: C; I-VI-II-V-I cycle

Well I'm going uptown got a hat in my hand
Find me a woman ain't got no man
Like lookin' for a needle in the sand
Lookin' for a woman ain't **got** no man

Rag MamaRag Mama; or dee dee deedle dee dum Rag Mama
Hey now, Mama do that rag! Or C'mon babe, let's do that rag
X2

BREAK

I never thought my gal would treat me so
Sneakin' other men out my back door
Come on now mama, what you know
You gonna reap just **what** you sow

I/walk down	VI
II ⁷	
V	
I	

REFRAIN

BREAK

[Now] You get one woman, you better get two
One for your buddy and one for you
You better get a wife and a sweetheart too
Wife don't love you but your sweetheart do

REFRAIN

BREAK

REFRAIN and close, or add next verse(s)

Saw my gal outside with another man
Got a gun [pistol] in my pocket, make 'em understand
Ran outside with half a brick
Saying, I'm gonna get that little _ _ _ _ [you know what I mean]

Dee dee deedle dee dum Rag Mama
C'mon babe, let's do that rag

Scat solo with kazoo x2

So I'm going downtown with my hat in my hand
Find me a woman ain't got no man
Might as well be looking for a needle in the sand
Ain't no woman without another man

Ragtime Millionaire

Key C (starts on V); William Moore Recorded 1928; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2020
possibly lifted from old minstrel number "My Money Never Runs Out"

CHORUS

*I'm a rag, said I'm a rag
Well I'm a rag, said I'm a ragtime millionaire
Hey all you people take your hat off to me
[Because] I'm a ragtime millionaire*

Mr Henry's gonna send me a Ford, he must
Ev'rybody else is gonna take my dust
Gonna put a little sign on: "In God We Trust"
I don't mean to make no fuss
All you little people take your hat off to me
[Because] I'm a ragtime millionaire

CHORUS

Some of the boys think I'm runnin' late
If you please, I got a [Ford] V-eight
They might think [they] gonna catch me at last
All I gotta do is hit the gas
All you little people take your hat off to me
[Because] I'm a ragtime millionaire

CHORUS

BREAK III

I'm gonna take my woman to a show tonight
Make them boys treat her right
Gonna keep her out 'bout half midnight
I don't mean to cause no fight
All you little people take your hat off to me
[Because] I'm a ragtime millionaire

CHORUS

Every tooth in my head is solid gold
I make those boys turn icy cold
I brush my teeth with diamond dust
And I don't care if the banks go bust
All you little people take your hat off to me
[Because] I'm a ragtime millionaire

CHORUS

BREAK

CHORUS/END

G	C	
<i>I'm a rag, said I'm a rag</i>		
G	C	C ⁷
<i>Well I'm a rag, said I'm a ragtime millionaire</i>		
F	C	
<i>Hey all you people take your hat off to me</i>		
G	C	
<i>Because I'm a ragtime millionaire</i>		
G		
C		
G		
C	C ⁷	
F		C
	G	C

V	I	
<i>I'm a rag, said I'm a rag</i>		
V	I	IV ⁷
<i>Well I'm a rag, said I'm a ragtime millionaire</i>		
IV	I	
<i>Hey all you people take your hat off to me</i>		
V	I	
<i>Because I'm a ragtime millionaire</i>		
I		
IV		
I		
IV	IV ⁷	
IV		I
	I	IV

Railroad Bill

(Composite from several sources including Jeffrey Scott; Cephas & Wiggins; Colter Wall **Key of C**; Capo II/D)

INTRO BREAK/LEAD IN

Railroad Bill
Railroad Bill
You never worked
And you never will
Ride, ride, ride

Railroad Bill
He's a mighty mean man
Shot that lantern
Right outta the brakeman's hand
Ride, ride, ride

BREAK

Early one mornin'
Standin' in the rain
Roundin' the curve
Comes a long freight train
He gonna ride, ride, ride

Two big policemen
Dressed out in blue
Walkin' down the street
They be lookin' for you
You gotta ride, ride Railroad Bill

BREAK

Gonna buy me a pistol
As long as my arm
Gonna take down/shoot everybody
Ever done me any harm
Ride, ride, ride

You can rush me a chicken
Rush me a goose
You might think I'm workin' boys
I say what's the use, I'm gonna
Ride, ride, ride

BREAK

Railroad Bill
Strollin' down the hill
Lightin' his cigars
With a ten dollar bill
Ride, ride, ride

Repeat last line and close

I		
I		quick/aug4 III m
III		quick/7th
IV		
I	V	I

Railroad Worksong

Jessie Fuller; Notting Hillbillies; Key of E; Words Updated by Bill McCabe 2015

E

Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

E B7 E

Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

E C#m E

Working on a railroad good buddy for a dollar a day

E C#m B7 E

Got to get my money...gotta get my pay

Take this hammer take it to the captain

Take this hammer take it to the captain

Take this hammer good buddy take it to the captain

Tell him I'm gone tell him I'm gone

If he asks you was I running

If he asks you was I running

If he asks you good buddy was I running

Tell him I was flying tell him I was flying

If he asks you was I laughing

If he asks you was I laughing

If he asks you good buddy was I laughing

Tell him I was crying tell him I was crying

BREAK #1 FOLLOW MELODY CHORDS

This old hammer rings like silver

This old hammer rings like silver

This old hammer good buddy rings like silver

Shine like gold buddy and it shine like gold

IF TIME ALLOWS, INSERT JOHN HENRY VERSE

Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

Working on a railroad good buddy for a dollar a day

E C#m B7 E

Got to get my money...gotta get my pay

Got to get my money...gotta get my pay

Got to get my money...gotta get my pay

CLOSING BREAK (OPTIONAL) - EVERYBODY RIFFS OFF OF

E C#m B7 E

Rambling on My Mind

Clapton/Johnson; E blues

I got rambling, I got rambling all on my mind.
I got rambling, I got rambling all on my mind.
I hates to leave my baby, but she treats me so unkind.

I'm going down to the station, catch the fastest train I see.
(I think I hear her comin' now)
I'm going down to the station, catch the fastest train I see.
I got the blues 'bout miss so-and-so, and her new boy's got the blues about me.
(and the child got the blues about me)

BREAK 1

I got mean things, I got mean things all on my mind.
I got mean things, I got mean things all on my mind.
I hates to leave my baby, but she treats me so unkind.

BREAK 2 and close; or add two verses below

And I'm leavin' this mornin', with my arm' fold' up and cryin'
And I'm leavin' this mornin', with my arm' fold' up and cryin'
Hate to leave my baby, but she treats me so unkind

I got mean things, I've got mean things on my mind
I got mean things, I got mean things all on my mind
I got to leave my baby, well, she treats me so unkind

Relax Your Mind

Huddie Ledbetter; Key of A or C; G shape C/2 or C/5

I I7
Relax your mind, relax your mind,
IV I
You wanna live a great long time
I V I
Some time, you just gotta relax your mind.

Like when the light, it turns green,
You put your foot down on the gasoline,
It's one time, you ought to to relax your mind.

And when the light, it turns red,
You just push the brake right down to the bed,
It's the time, you got to relax your mind.

BREAK 1

Relax your mind, relax your mind,
It make you feel good a great long time,
Some time, you got to relax your mind.

Once was a man crossin' a railroad track,
You know that guy, he forgot to relax,
Yeah was one time, he shoulda relaxed his mind.

BREAK 1

When you're driving in an automobile,
Oh, keep your eyes glued out through that windshield,
That's the time you got to relax your mind.

Relax your mind, relax your mind,
Make you feel just as sweet as fine wine,
Sometime, you just gotta relax your mind.

Ripple

Robert Hunter & Jerry Garcia

 G C
If my words did glow/ with the gold of sunshine,
 C G
and my tunes/ were played/ on the harp unstrung,
 G C
would you hear my voice/ come thru the music,
 G D C G
would you hold/ it near/ as it were your own?

**It's a hand-me-down,*
the thoughts are broken,
perhaps/ they're better/ left unsung.
I don't know,/ don't really care,
G D7 C G
let/ there be songs/ to fill the air.**

*Am D
Rip/ ple in/ still wa/ ter,
 G C
when there is no pebble tossed,
 A7 D
nor wind to blow.*

Reach out your hand/ if your cup be empty,
if your cup/ is full/ may it be again,
let it be known/ there is a fountain,
that/ was not made/ by the hands of men.

**There is a road,/ no simple highway,
Between/ the dawn/ and the dark of night,
and if you go/ no one may follow,
that/ path is for/ your steps alone.**

*Ripple in still water,
when there is no pebble tossed,
nor wind to blow.*

**You who choose,/ to lead must follow,
but if/ you fall/ you fall alone,
if you should stand/ then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way/ I would take you home.**

La-Dah-Dah-Dah-Dah ... La-Dah-Dah-Dah-Dah-Dah to end
*bold sections are multi-voiced

Rising River Blues
(John Cephas)

E Blues with quick A; Capo 3/G Best

Rising River,
Water's all round my door
Rising River,
Water's all round my door
River's Running,
Like I've never seen before.

Lord I've got the blues in the alley,
They won't allow me on the street.
Lord I've got the blues in the alley,
They won't allow me on the street.
Lord, I've been mistreated,
by every girl I [ever] meet.

Lord I say run here mamma,
Let me speak my mind.
Lord I say run here mamma,
Let me speak my mind.
To Kill these Rising River Blues
[Will] Take a long, long time.

Risin River
Water's all around my shoes
Risin River
Water's all around my shoes
It will take the end of time,
To rid these Risin River Blues.

E
A E
A E
B7
A E turnaround B7

Rollin Blues

(straight 12 bar - Bill Mc Cabe); Can also do Spanish key of G

Sometimes I feel
Just like a rolling stone
sometimes I feel
just like a rolling stone
But that feelin' leaves me
soon as I get home

I'll be your jelly roll
you be my sweet potato pie
I'll be your jelly roll
you be my sweet potato pie
But/just when dinner's done
I'll be rollin again/along outside

You know I can't understand
why you keep me round this way
I can't understand
why you keep me round this way
Just/cause when you think I'm there
I'm runnin along/outside to play

Sometimes I feel
Just like a rolling stone
sometimes I feel
just like a rolling stone
But that feelin' leaves me
soon as I get home

BREAK

If I had two bits,
I'd throw my shoes away
If I had two bits
I'd throw my shoes away
I'd buy me a guitar
and in your bed I'd play

I don't see how
you don't roll me out the door
I don't see how
you don't roll me out the door
But honey if you did
I'd still come/roll back for more

Sometimes I feel
Just like a rolling stone
sometimes I feel
just like a rolling stone
But that feelin' leaves me
soon as I get home

Chord Breakout:

E

Sometimes I feel

A *E*

Just like a rolling stone

A

sometimes I feel

A *E*

just like a rolling stone

B7

But that feelin' leaves me

C9(aug9) E

soon as I get home

Rolling In My Sweet Baby's Arms

G maj

*Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,
I'll be layin' round the shack
Till the mail train comes back
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.*

Ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on daddy's farm,
Gonna lay 'round the shack
Till the mail train comes back
I'll be rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

Chorus

Now where were you last Saturday night
While I was laid up in jail?
Walkin' down the street
with another man,
Would not even go my bail.

Chorus

Your mamma and daddy don't like me
They drive me away from your door
If I had another mind,
I'd leave you behind
Never come back no more.

G
G D
G
C
G D G

Route 66

Nate King Cole; The Rolling Stones; A - Blues (12 Bar)

If you ever plan to motor west,
Travel my way, take the highway that is best.
Get your kicks on Route 66.

It winds from Chicago to LA,
More than two thousand miles all the way.
Get your kicks on Route 66.

Now you go [it goes] thru St. Louie, Joplin Missouri,
And oklahoma city. [looks] oh so pretty.
You'll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona,
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernandino.

Would you get hip to this kindly tip,
Go take that California trip
Get your kicks on Route 66.

Solo

Now you go [it goes] thru St. Louie, Joplin Missouri,
And oklahoma city. [looks] oh so pretty.
You'll see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mexico
Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona,
Kingman, Barstow, San Bernandino.

Would you get hip to this kindly tip,
Go take that California trip
Get your kicks on Route 66.
Get your kicks on Route 66.
Get your kicks on Route 66.

San Francisco Bay Blues

Key C; Jesse Fuller; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2019

C F C C7
I got the blues from my baby livin' by the San Francisco Bay
F C C7
Ocean liner took that girl away
F F7or F#dim* C A/A7
I didn't mean to treat her so bad; she was the best girl I ever did have
D7 G(pause)
She said goodbye, I can take a cry, just wanna lay down and die

C F C C7
I ain't got a nickle and I ain't got a lousy dime
F E E7
If she don't come back, I'll surely lose my mind
F F7 C A/A7
If she ever back to stay, for me a brand new day
D7 G C
Walkin'** with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

BREAK

C F C C F C
Lookin out my back door, wondrin' which way to go
F C
Lady [woman] I'm so crazy 'bout she don't love me no more
F F7 C A/A7
Think I'll catch me a freight train cause I'm feelin' so blue
D7 G(opt. pause)
Ride all the way to the end of the line thinkin' only [of] you

C F C C F C
Meanwhile back in the city - just about to go insane
F E E7
All I hear, my baby's voice, the way she used to call my name
F F7 C A/A7
If she ever comes back to stay, for me a brand new day
D7 G C A7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
REPEAT LAST LINE 2X AND CLOSE

*F7or F#dim throughout

**Walkin' is usually sung more smoothly as "Walk|"

Saturday Blues

Ishman Bracey; modern version by Guy Davis; E with A run; C/3 G is more comfortable

Well tell me baby
Do you think you're right
You hid all the day
Run to me at night
I'm tellin' you baby
Why do you think that's right
You with your kid all day
Run to me at night

Well my regular woman
stole my pocket change
Now my sometimes woman
Wants to do the same
And you better not let my
Angel catch you here
I say don't ever let my
Angel catch you here

Cause it's ain't no tellin'
What she might do
Now and she might gut you
And she might shoot you, too
I say there ain't no tellin'
What all she might do
Now she might cut you
And she might shoot you too

E (add C#)G
E (add C#)G
E (add C#)G
E (add C#)G
A (bass run) E(add C#)G
A (bass run) E(add C#)G
B7
A E(add C#)G

Now, she's the meanest woman
That I've ever seen
And when I ask for water
Gave me gasoline
Now, I asked her for water
Gave me gasoline
Lord, an asked for water
Gave me gasoline

Break

Now, I've got 4, 5 puppies
An got 1 shaggy hound
It takes all them dogs
To run my women down
It takes all them dogs to
Run my women down
I say six of them dogs to
Run my women down

Well tell me now baby
do you think it's right
You're with your kid, hid all day
Run to me at night
Tell me baby
why do you think that's right
You with yo' kid all day
Run to me at night

Alternate Pattern:

E A/G G A/G
turnaround with C#, B and G Bass
notes

Saturday Night in Jail

Key of G; Steve James

Intro lick

Refrain

*It's Saturday night in jail
You got no one to go your bail
You call your friends on the telephone
You leave a message when you hear the tone*

*And if you ever get back outside
You ain't never gonna take that ride
You mighta been down there before
But you ain't goin back no more*

Intro lick

OPTIONAL BREAK

Now the officer tells you son
You've been havin too much fun
You was out just messin around
When they give you a ride down town

They may offer you personal bond
But you don't stand a chance
It's all just talk, don't you believe you're gonna
walk
Till they give you back your money/wallet and
your pants

Intro lick

BREAK

Refrain

Intro lick

OPTIONAL BREAK

Now this jail house sure is a pain
But you ought in not complain
They got boys in section nine
That's doin serious time

You ain't gonna get much sleep
And when they give you somethin to eat
You look down in the bag, brother what a drag
You wishin you was back on the street

Intro lick

OPTIONAL BREAK

Refrain

Intro lick

EXTENDED BREAK

Intro chords are G - - D G

G	G7
C	C7
G	
A	D
G	G7
C	C7
G	
D	C7/Cmaj7

Saturday Night Rub (Goin to Jimmy's)

Key of G but starts on the V7

D7

Went on down to music mart

G*

saw my buddy Aberdeen Art

D7

he's lookin for action Saturday night

G

if it's happenin I'm in alright

REFRAIN

C

G

Just a little down the road

D7

G

If you get lost, I told you so

C

G

[The] devil wrote it down for sure

D7

G

Quick left turn, big red door

Called round to the boys later that night

They're headin to Jimmy's Saturday night

Said what's up tell me if you know

It's Jimmy's rub, man you gotta go

REFRAIN

BREAK (everyone)

TURN AROUND:

C - C#dim-G-E⁷-A-D⁷-G run to D

G in the verse the flattened third (b_b) is used as a color not repeatedly, almost gives the chord a minor tonality.*

Rub's at five, then it's the blues

Play till you drop nothin to lose

Guitars, harps, mandolin, bass

fiddles, keyboards find your place

REFRAIN

Why there's Bruce, and Jay, Mike and

Doug

Step it on up, catch that bug

It's about the blues, our repetoire

get me a drink, find my guitar

REFRAIN

BREAK (everyone)

TURN AROUND:

C - C#dim-G-E⁷-A-D⁷-G run to D

Cat's on the prowl, dog's in the bed

Dreams of music fillin my head

Guitars, harps, mandolin, bass

fiddles, keyboards find your place

REFRAIN

Rub's at five, then it's the blues

Play till you drop nothin to lose

It's about the blues, our repetoire

get me a drink, where's my guitar

REFRAIN

REFRAIN repeats and close out

TURN AROUND(end with):

C - C#dim-G-E⁷-A-D⁷-G run to D

Save The Last Dance For Me
by Doc Pomus Mort Shuman Straight (or Capo II)

G
You can dance every dance with the guy
D7

Who gives you the eye let him hold you
tight
D7

You can smile every smile for the guy
G

Who holds your hand neath the pale
moonlight

C
But don't forget who's taking you home
G

And in whose arms you're gonna be
D7 G
Oh darling save the last dance for me

Yes I know that the music's fine
Like sparkling wine go and have your fun
Laugh/Dance and sing but while we're apart
Don't give your heart to any one

CHORUS

SOLO

G D
Baby don't you know I love you so?
D G
Can't you feel it when we touch?
I will never, never let you go
I love you oh so much

You can dance go and carry on
Till the night is gone and it's time to
go
If he asks if you're all alone
Can he take you home you must tell
him no

CHORUS

You can dance every dance with the
guy
Who gives you the eye let him hold
you tight
You can smile every smile for the
guy
Who holds your hand neath the pale
moonlight

CHORUS x 2

Shady Grove

Key of C [D dorian minor]; can Capo 2/ Em; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

On Mando; I usually do in Am or Em; two chord version

Can do Chorus or Break or both after each verse, lots of leeway here

Cheeks as red as the blooming rose
Eyes of the deepest brown
You are the darling of my heart
Stay til the moon goes down

Chorus (insert at will)

Shady Grove my little love

Shady Grove I say

Shady grove my little love

I'm bound to go away

or

Shady Grove my little love

Shady Grove I know

You're the one I truly love

I'm bound for Shady Grove

Peaches in the Summer time
Apples in the Fall
If I can't have the one I love
I'll have no one at all

Shady Grove my little love
Standing in the door
Shoes and stockings in her hand
Bare feet on the floor

BREAK

Wish I had a banjo string
Made of golden twine
Every time I play on it
[I] know that she be mine

Wish I had a needle and thread
Fine as I could sew
I'd sew that lady [pretty girl] to my side
And down the road we'd go

Some come here to fiddle and dance
Some come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance
[They] don't come here to marry

Every night when I go home
My wife, I try to please her
The more I try, the worse she gets
You know I'm gonna leave her

Fly around, my pretty little miss
Fly around, my Daisy
Fly around, my pretty little miss
Surely make me crazy

Shady Grove my little love
Shady Grove my darlin'
Shady Grove my little love
Drove me back to Harlan

Two Chord Version [Simple/Clean]

II^m I

II^m

II^m [or IV] I

II^m I II^m

Complex Version

II^m I

II^m I II^m

IV I

VI^m II^m

Shake Sugaree

Written by Elizabeth Cotten; G form C/2; key of A

Got me a song, it won't take long
Gonna' get it right, if it takes all the night
Oh, lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
Everything I got is down in pawn
Everything I got is done and gone

I pawned my watch, I pawned my chain
I pawned everything that was in my name
Oh, lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
Everything I got is down in pawn
Everything I got is done and gone

Pawned my chair, pawned my bed
Ain't got a simple place to rest my head
Oh, lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
Everything I got is down in pawn
Everything I got is done and gone

BREAK 1

I pawned my horse, and I pawned my cow
Great God almighty, what can I pawn now
Oh, lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
Everything I got is down in pawn
Everything I got is done and gone

I chew tobacco, spit the juice
Well I would raise cane, But/well it ain't no
use
Oh, lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
Everything I got is down in pawn
Everything I got is done and gone

Got a little secret, now I'm not gonna' tell
I'm goin' to heaven in a split pea shell
Oh, lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
Everything I got is down in pawn
Everything I got is done and gone

BREAK 2

Got a little secret, now I'm not gonna' tell
I'm goin' to heaven and they're goin' to _____
Oh, lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?
Everything I got is down in pawn
Everything I got is done and gone

REPEAT AND END

I	I	
Got me a song, it won't take long		
IV	IV	
Gonna' get it right, if it takes all the night		
IV	I	
Oh, lordy me, didn't I shake sugaree?		
I	V	I
Everything I got is down in pawn		
I	V	I
Everything I got is done and gone		

She Belongs To Me

Bob Dylan; Bringing It All Back Home (1965) and Greatest Hits II (1971), and in live versions on Self Portrait (1970) and Live 1966 (1998)
Capo 2nd fret (sounding key A major)

G
She's got everything she needs,
C G C/g G
She's an artist, she don't look back.
C
She's got everything she needs,
G C/g G
She's an artist, she don't look back.

A
She can take the dark out of the
nighttime
C G C/g G
And paint the daytime black.

You will start out standing
Proud to steal her anything she sees.
You will start out standing
Proud to steal her anything she sees.
But you will wind up peeking through
her keyhole
Down upon your knees.

She never stumbles,
She's got no place to fall.
She never stumbles,
She's got no place to fall.
She's nobody's child,
The Law can't touch her at all.

She wears an Egyptian ring
That sparkles before she speaks.
She wears an Egyptian ring
That sparkles before she speaks.
She's a hypnotist collector,
You are a walking antique.

Bow down to her on Sunday,
Salute her when her birthday comes.
Bow down to her on Sunday,
Salute her when her birthday comes.
For Halloween give her a trumpet
And for Christmas, buy her a drum.

Garcia/Weir like simple D
arrangement:

D
She's got everything she needs,
G D G/d
She's an artist, she don't look back.
G
She's got everything she needs,
D G/g D
She's an artist, she don't look back.
E
She can take the dark out of the
nighttime
G D G/g D
And paint the daytime black.

She Caught the Katy

(I like G or A; Taj Mahal / Rachell; Bf)

She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride
 She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride
 My baby caught the Katy, left me a mule to ride
 The train pulled out, and I swung on behind
 I'm crazy 'bout her, that hardheaded woman of mine

Man my baby's long, great god she's mighty, she's tall
 You know my baby's long, great god she's mighty, my baby she's tall
 Well my baby she's long, my baby she's tall
 She sleeps with her head in the kitchen and her big feet out in the hall
 And I'm still crazy 'bout her, that hardheaded woman of mine

E^{b7}

Well I love my baby, she's so fine

B^b

I wish she'd come and see me some time

A^b

A^{b7}

If you don't believe I love her, look at the fool I've been

F⁷

If you don't believe I'm sinking, look at the hole I'm in

IV⁷

I

VII^b

VII^{b7}

V⁷

Instrumental verse ... 3x line 1 instead of two

She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride
 She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride
 Well my baby caught the Katy, left me a mule to ride
 The train pulled out, and I swung on behind
 I'm crazy 'bout her, that hardheaded woman, hardheaded woman of mine

V 1 & 2

B^b F⁷ B^b E^b B^b

B^b F⁷ B^b E^b B^b

B^b B^{b7} E^{b7} Edim (5th fret)

B^b F⁷ B^b E^b B^b

Closing

B^b F⁷ B^b E^b B^b

B^b F⁷ B^b E^b B^b

B^b B^{b7} E^{b7} Edim (5th fret)

B^b F⁷ (that hard headed), E^{b7} (that hard headed woman of) B^b (mine) and syncopate octave riffs to closing harmonica.

I V⁷ I IV I
I V⁷ I IV I
I I⁷ IV^{or7} IV^{#dim}
I V⁷ I IV I

Closing

I V⁷ I IV I

I V⁷ I IV I

I I⁷ IV^{or7} IV^{#dim}

I V⁷ (that hardheaded), IV⁷ (hardheaded woman of) I (mine), then syncopate octave riffs to closing harmonica.

Shine a Light On

Key of G, prefer Capo II/A- modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012; Joe Henry does in F with Billy Brag

G C
Well, you wake up in the mornin'
C G
hear the ding dong ring
G A
they march you to the table
D⁷ G
You see the same damn thing
G C
No food up on the table
C G
No fork up in the pan
G A
Better not complain, boy
D⁷ G
You'll get in trouble with the man

CHORUS

Shine a Light On
Shine a Light On
Let the midnight special
Shine its ever lovin' light on me

Shine a Light On
Shine a Light On
Let the midnight special
Shine its ever lovin' light on me

Yonder come Miss Rosie
How in the world did you know
By the way she wears her apron
And the clothes she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder
Piece of paper in her hand
She come to see the gov'nor
Gimme back my man!

CHORUS

If you're ever in Houston
Man you'd better do right
You'd better not gamble
And you'd better not fight
Or the sheriff will grab ya
And his boys'll knock you down
Next thing you know, son
Ooh, you're jail bound

CHORUS

Well early in the morning
till late at night
I been workin' for the man
till they turn down [out] the light
Well I look out the window
and what do I see
it's the Midnight Special
Gonna set me free

CHORUS and close

I IV
Well, you wake up in the mornin'
IV I
hear the ding dong ring
I II
they march you to the table
V⁷ I
You see the same damn thing
I IV
No food up on the table
IV I
No fork up in the pan
I II
Better not complain, boy
V⁷ I
You'll get in trouble with the man

Shotgun Blues

Key of G, straight blues; Yank Rachell

INTRO

Hand me my shotgun baby, my pistol and some shells
Oh hand me my shotgun baby, my pistol and some shells
You know me and my partner
Gonna start something else

Well just as sure as the grass baby now, on God's earth grows free
Well just as sure as the grass, on God's earth grows free
I ain't too crazy 'bout no
Body I've ever seen

I told that big legged woman, get your big leg off of me
I told my big legged woman, get your big leg off of me
That may be mighty good for you baby, but I
Swear you're mashin' me

BREAK

Well I may leave here walkin' or takin' chances I may ride
You know I may leave here walkin' [or] takin' chances I may ride
Ah baby but if I don't love you
Momma I hope [that] I die

You must hand me my shotgun baby, my pistol and some shells
Hand me my shotgun, my pistol and some shells
Cause you know me and my partner here
Gonna start something else

CLOSE

Since I Met You Baby

Ivory Joe Hunter 1957 Key: E♭; Fender Key: F; Solomon Burke Key: E♭

1-4-1 turnaround 5-4-1 Harmonic C riff:

Since I met you, baby
My whole life have changed
Since I met you, baby
My whole life have changed
And everybody tells me
That I'm not the same

I	
IV	I
IV	
IV	I
V ⁷	
V ⁷	I-IV-I-[V ⁷]

I don't need nobody
To tell my troubles to
Oh, I don't need nobody
To tell my troubles to
'Cause since I met you, baby
All I need is you

BREAK

Since I met you, baby
I'm a happy man
Since I met you, baby
I'm a happy man
I'm gonna try to please you
In every way I can

Since I met you, baby
I'm a happy man
Since I met you, baby
I'm a happy man
'Cause since I met you, baby
All I need is you
Since I met you, baby
All I need is you

BREAK2

SPOKEN RHYTHMICALLY

I
From the first day you stepped into my life
IV I
You lit me up like I was some kinda Christmas tree
I
That was just one of the good things you done for me
IV
It changed all my thoughts to good thoughts
I
And showed me just how sweet life/love can really be
V
And darlin' you made a king out of me
V I
And you will always be my queen

Sitting Alone in the Moonlight

Bill Monroe

Can Play it straight; or C2/A to cut through the mix; 3/4 time

G F# G G7
Sittin' alone in the moonlight,
C D G
Thinking of the days gone by.
G F# G G7
Wondering about my darling,
C D G
I can still hear her say goodbye.

Chorus:

C D G
Oh the moon grows pale as I sit here,
C D G
Each little star seems to whisper and say.
C D G
Your sweetheart has found another,
C D G
And now she's far, far away.

Song Structure

A

B

Breaks (A and B sections are played on the lead breaks. Sometimes folks lose track of themselves in the B section; just remember the chord line repeats four times)

A

B

End (Preferred ending, final line is sung 3x total to close out song)

Sittin' Here in Limbo

G straight; or G form C/III - B bNevilles; Jimmy Cliff - D; Garcia - C

But I know that my faith will lead me on.

Sittin on Top of the World

G; or C2/A; Dropped D best; or Taj/Corey in E

It was in the spring one sunny day
My good gal left me Lord she went away
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from down in El Paso
Said come here baby, Lord I need you so
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Show me a woman can share my trust
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree
Leave [Get out of] my orchard, let my peaches be
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Mississippi River, long, deep and wide
She's gone over to the other side
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Don't you come running, poundin' on my door
You know you're gone, outa my mind forever more
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

G
C
G
G D G Em

E
A
E B7
A E B7

I
IV
I
I V I VIIm

61 Highway

Standard E; or Capo III/G, alt: Dropped D

Well that 61 highway
loneliest road that I know
yes that 61 highway
is the looniest road that I know
She runs from New York City
runs right by my baby's door

Well some people say
say the greyhound buses they don't run
yeah some people say
say the greyhound buses they don't run
Lord, just go West Memphis baby
look down highway 61

Break

I said please
please see somebody for me
I said please
please see somebody for me
if you see my baby
tell her she's all right she's alright with me.

If I should happen to die baby
Before you think my time has come
Lord if I should happen to die baby
before you think my time has come
I want you to bury my body
right down there by hwy 61

SLIDIN' DELTA

E; traditional as early as 1907; John Hurt recorded in 1928/not released. Tommy Johnson first released in 1930.
This leans toward Doc Watson's version. Lyrics updated Bill McCabe 2017

E B A
Sliding Delta she run right by my door
E B7 E
Going to leave here honey, don't you want to go?

Easy Rider, see what you have done
Oh, you made [make] me love you now you on the run

No no baby, things ain't quite that way
Big trouble done found me and honey I can't stay

Sliding Delta she run right by my door
Going to leave here honey, don't you want to go?

Break #1

Daddy sweet daddy, you got ramblin' on your mind
You just want to go and leave me here behind

I picked up my suitcase, and then my baby cried
Sweet sweet Daddy, I'm ridin' [gotta go] by your side

Sliding Delta she run right by my door
Going to leave here honey, now it's time [don't you want to] go?

Break #2

That big Kate Allen, got ways just like a man;
Steal your baby every time she can [lands]."

Optional Close:

I V IV
Sliding Delta she run right by my door
I V7 I
I'm outta here baby, won't be back no more.

I picked up my suitcase, and then my baby cried
Oh Daddy, so long, goodbye!

Repeat and End

Somebody Loves You Darling

Key/F; Recorded by Jim and Jesse [they go to IV in Refrain]
Written by Wiley Morris and Zake Morris - Updated Bill Mc Cabe 2021

I V⁷
There's going to be a wedding
IV V⁷ I
It's going to be in the fall
V⁷
So all you [good] folks get ready
IV V⁷ I
She's sure to invite you all

REFRAIN

*[Oh]Somebody loves you darling
Somebody loves you I know
Somebody loves you dearly
Why did you let them go*

BREAK

I can see the postman coming
He's coming down the street
He's holdin' out a letter
He's comin' straight for me

Well I broke the seal and I read it
It said I love you you know
So why did you ever leave me
Why did you let me go

REFRAIN

BREAK

REPEAT FIRST VERSE/END

Jim and Jesse chords on the Refrain. They play C form C/2. They also start with Refrain:

IV		I
VII	I	IV
IV		I
VII	I	IV

So Much Trouble

Brownie McGhee; E; Capo 3/G

My baby left me, my mule got lame,
lost my money in a poker game.

Wind storm came one summer's day,
carried the house I lived in away.

Got so much trouble

I got so much trouble.

I got so much trouble.

Hey, gonna lose my mind.

E boogie [minor/major]

E

E boogie +6

E; pause

A boogie +6

E

B7

A

E A E B7

[So]I started selling whiskey, wine and gin,
[They]caught me last week, last night again,
now, the sheriff steppin' inside,
into my home, finds me shootin' dice

I got so much trouble,

I got so much trouble,

I got so much trouble

about to drive me insane.

BREAK [BO DIDDLEY RIFF]

Carry me to jail, my night clothes on,

I even hate that I was born.

Let me out of jail, came back through town.

Couldn't find my wife, she had put me down.

I got so much trouble,

got so much trouble.

I got so much trouble

about to drive me insane.

I went to the races, placed my bet,
my hard luck, my horse dropped dead,
I come to my house, had to blow my door
cause the landlady throw my check on the
floor

I got so much trouble,

got so much trouble.

I got so much trouble

about to drive me insane.

BREAK [BO DIDDLEY RIFF]

Tried to pawn myself, felt so ashamed.

Got me a job on the city pay,

late one time, laid me off that day.

I got so much trouble,

I got so much trouble,

I got so much trouble,

Bout to drive me insane.

I've got so much trouble about to drive me
insane. Close out with return to A chord and
cycle final verse 3x (1 plus 2 more = 3)

I pawned my watch ... pawned my chain

Soul Of A Man

by Blind Willie Johnson

E⁷ [A] E E [A] B⁷
Won't somebody tell me, answer if you can!
E [A] E E [A] B⁷ E
Want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man
E⁷ [A] E E [A] B⁷
I'm going to ask the question, please answer if you can
E [A] E E [A] B⁷ E
If anybody surely can tell me, just what is the soul of a man?

Won't somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I Want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man
I've traveled different countries, I've traveled in foreign lands
I've found nobody could tell me, just what is the soul of a man

Won't somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man
I'm going to ask the question, answer if you can
If anybody here can tell me, what is the soul of a man?

I saw a crowd stand talking, I just came up in time
Were hearing the doctor and the lawyer, say a man ain't nothing but his mind
Well I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, what is the soul of a man
God I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man

I read the bible often, I tries to read it right
and far as I could understand, a man is more than his mind
God I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man

When Christ stood in the temple, the people all stood amazed
Was teaching the lawyers and the doctors, how to raise a body from the grave
Well I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, what is the soul of a man
Well I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, what is the soul of a man

[The] Southern Blues

Key-A; Kind Hearted Blues Pattern; **G works well**; Southern & Dog; Moorhead, Miss.
Big Bill Broonzy w. Black Bob on piano; lyrics updated Bill Mc Cabe 2023

INTRO

Well I got up this mornin',
heard the old Southern whistle blow
[Well I] got up this mornin',
heard the old Southern whistle blow
Got thinkin' 'bout my baby;
Lord, I sure did wanna go

I ⁷			
VII ⁷	I ⁷	I ⁷ /VII ⁷ /I ⁷	
IV ⁷	I ⁷	I ⁷ /VII ⁷ /I ⁷	
I ⁷	V ⁷		
IV ⁷	I [TA]	V ⁷	

I was lookin' and listenin',
watch the Southern cross the Dog
I was lookin' and listenin',
watch the Southern cross the Dog
If my babe didn't catch that Southern, surely caught that Yellow Dog

[hold 1 chord or riff E-G-G[#]-A in A; or D-F-F[#]-G in G - while talking]

*Down at the station, looked up on the board,
waitin' for the conductor just to say, "All aboard"
Down at the station, Lord,
I looked up on the board
She didn't catch the Southern,
surely caught the Yellow Dog*

BREAK

I'm goin' to Moorhead,
get me job on the Southern line
Said, I'm goin' to Moorhead,
get me job on the Southern line
Gotta make me some money,
send for that sweet brown of mine

The Southern cross the Dog in Moorhead, mama,
She keeps pushin' right on through
cross the Dog in Moorhead, mama,
Lord, keep pushin' right on through
Say my baby's gone to Georgia,
I do b'lieve I'm headed there too.

Spike Driver Blues

by Mississippi John Hurt

Play straight G or C2/A; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2019
Basically a one chord song; add the 6th and work the minor 3rd

I got them mean old spike driver's blues
they won't let go, they won't let go, they just won't go

Take this hammer and carry it to my captain,
tell him I'm gone, tell him I'm gone, tell him I'm gone

This is the hammer what killed old John Henry,
but it won't kill me, but it won't kill me, no it won't kill me

Break

Old John Henry he left his hammer,
by [layin' side] the road, layin' side the road, layin' side the road

John Henry he left his hammer,
all covered in red, all covered in red, that's why I'm gone

Break

John Henry was a steel driving man,
but he went down, but he went down, that's why I'm gone

I got them mean old spike driver's blues
they won't let go, they won't let go, they just won't go

Take this hammer and give it to my captain,
you tell him I'm gone, tell him I'm gone, tell him I'm gone

Pat's Riff

Hold G shape, pinky hits open E then ascends to Bf/6th fret Big Bend Upward, then returns to third fret.

Triplet: F/E/D Bf open B open G

Sporting Life Blues

Brownie McGhee, Key of E, words update Bill Mc Cabe 2022

Well, I'm tired of runnin' around
Well, I wanna kick back, it's time to settle down
This ole sportin' life
It is a mean life and it's killin' me

I got the news, the news from my home
All my friends, they're locked up, dead or gone
It'll make you worry, yeah
It'll make you wonder about days to come

[You know] My momma she'd try to tell me
So young and foolish, I could not see
Now I have no mother
Man my kin won't even talk to me

I can still see her, down on her knees to pray
I can still hear her, all what she used to say
She would say, son
Oh Billy, you gotta mend your [evil] ways

The time has come, for me to change my ways
I'm gettin' older, each and every day
So young and foolish
And so easily lead astray

I've been gambler and a cheater too
But now its come my time to lose
This ole sportin' life
Has got the best hand, what can I do?

There ain't but one thing that I think that I done wrong
I lived that sportin' life, my friend, most too long
I said, it's no good
Please believe me, you best leave it alone [or please you leave it alone]

E E⁷
A Am
E C^{#7}
F^{#7} B⁷ E [turnaround*]

*Turnaround can vary, one
that works well is:
E/E⁷/A/Am/E/B⁷

Cale and Clapton, Key of C

Intro:

C A⁷ D⁷ G C A⁷ D⁷ G

C C⁷
F Fm
C A⁷
D⁷ G C [turnaround*]

Their turnaround:

C A⁷ D⁷ G

C - Next Verse

Alternate Turnaround:

C/C⁷/F/Fm/C/G

Stagger Lee

Key G; (Taj) Dropped D or Spanish; Lyrics updated by Billy

Could been on a Rainy morning
Coulda been on a Rainy night
Stagger Lee and Billy de Lyons
had a great big fight
Talking about the bad man
Mean cruel Stagger Lee

Stagger Lee and Billy de Lyons been
gamblin' way out late
but ole Stagger Lee threw
a seven, Billy threw an eight
Talking about the bad man
The mean cruel Stagger Lee

Stagger Lee said Billy
Man you know I can't go with that
I done won all your money
and I want that Stetson hat
Talking about the bad man
Mean cruel Stagger Lee

Stagger Lee said Billy
Man don't take my life
I got two lovely children
And a darlin' lovin' wife
Talking about the bad man
Mean cruel Stagger Lee

What I care about your two little kids,
and Your darling loving wife
You done took my hat, it's a magic hat
now I'm gonna take your life
Talking about the bad man
The mean cruel Stagger Lee

Big boom boom boom boom de boom boom
went that 44
Billy de Lyons in a pool of blood
dead before he hit the floor
Talking about the bad man
The mean cruel Stagger Lee

Stagger Lee shot Billy
Shot the boy so bad
Bullet went through Billy
broke the bartender's looking glass
Talking about the bad man
Mean cruel Stagger Lee

If you ever down Louisiana
down to de Lyons club
every step you take you be walkin' in
Billy de Lyon's blood
Talking about the bad man
Mean cruel Stagger Lee

Could been on a Rainy morning
Coulda been on a Rainy night
Stagger Lee and Billy de Lyons
had a great big fight
Talking about the bad man
Mean cruel Stagger Lee

Oh police officer
how, how can it be
you take down everybody
but you don't touch Stagger Lee
Talking about the bad man
Mean cruel Stagger Lee

Stealin' Stealin'

Memphis Jug Band/Will Shade 1928; Lyrics updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017; C2-D to cut mix

INTRO - PLAY ONCE THROUGH

C

Now, you put your arms around me

C7

Like a circle round the sun

F

You'll know I love you baby

F7

When my easy ridin's done

REFRAIN

C G C

If you don't think I love ya

C G7 C

Look at the [what a] fool I've been

C G C

If you don't think I'm sinkin'

C G7 C

Look at the [what a] hole I'm in

C

C7

Stealin', stealin',

F

F7

Pretty mama don't ya tell on me

C

I'm stealin' back to my

G

C

Same old used to be

BREAK 1

Well I got me a woman

She's 'bout out my size and my height

She's a high class woman

So you know she treats me right

REFRAIN

BREAK 2

Well I got me a woman

She's 'bout out my size and my height

Yeah when I'm back in Tacoma [town]

She make me feel right

REFRAIN & CLOSE

[Optional Verse]

I thought it was a chicken

She said it was a duck.

Then she put it on the table,

With the feet stickin' up.

Alternate Progression and optional ending (I, VI, II, V):

C

A7

I'm stealin' back to my

D7

G

C

Same old used to be

Step It Up and Go

(Blind Boy Fuller, 1940; re-worked by Bill Mc Cabe); **E Blues; C3/G or C5/A both to cut mix**

NOTE: "Step It Up And Go" was a hit for Blind Boy Fuller in 1940, itself derived from "Bottle It Up And Go" which Charlie Burse wrote for the Picanniny Jug Band in 1932. Many artists recorded the song after that, and all versions are different. Inspired others like "Tappin' That Thing."

Had a little girl ; she was little and low
Used to love me ; but she don't no more
You gotta step it up and go - Yeah go
Can't stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go.

I		
I		
IV		I
V	IV	I

Front door shut ; back one too
Blinds pulled down ; what you going to do
You gotta step it up and go - Yeah go
Can't stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go.

We were shootin' dice, money on the floor
Up come the law, knockin' on the door
You gotta step it up and go - Yeah go
Can't stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go.

BREAK 1/BASS

Me and my baby; walking down the street
Dealing everybody; but the chief of police
You gotta step it up and go - Yeah go
Can't stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go.

See that lady, dressed in blue
She thinks she's in love with you
You gotta step it up and go - Yeah go
Can't stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go.

Momma killed a chicken; Thought it was a duck
put him on the table; with his legs stickin up
You gotta step it up and go - Yeah go
Can't stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go.

BREAK 2/BASS; CLOSE OUT (or add verse below)

One for the money, two for the show
three to get ready, four to ...
You gotta step it up and go - Yeah go
Can't stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go

St. James Infirmary

(amended by Bill Mc Cabe) - Em Blues see note below)

I went down to old Joe's barroom,
On the corner by the square
They were serving the drinks as usual,
And the usual crowd was there.

On my left stood old Joe Mc Henry
And his eyes were bloodshot red;
He turned to the crowd around him, [As
he turned his face to the people]
These are the words he said

*Let her go, let her go, God bless her;
Wherever she may be
She may search the wide world over
And never find a better man than me*

I went down to St. James Infirmary
To see my baby there,
She was lyin' on a long white table,
So cool, so soft, so fair.

Went up to see the doctor,
"She's very low," he said;
Went back to see my baby
Good God! She's settin there dead.

*Let her go, let her go, God bless her;
Wherever she may be
She may search the wide world over
And never find a better man than me*

Oh, when I die, please bury me
In my big brimmed Stetson hat;
Put a gold piece on my watch chain
So they'll [my friends'll]know I left
standin' pat.

Get six gamblers to carry my coffin
Six ladies to sing me a song
Put a jazz band on my tail gate
To raise Hell as we roll/move along

*Let her go, let her go, God bless her;
Wherever she may be
She may search the wide world over
And never find a better man than me*

Now that's the end of my story
Let's have another round of booze
Me and my boys ... wez pallin around
with them St. James Infirmary blues

Verse Chords:

Em B7 Em

Em Cmaj 7th G B7 [alt: Am Em]

Em Am Em

C7 slide to B7 Em [alt: Am sl 2 Bm7]

*Art's Version [Can use this on the chorus for
variation]:*

*(Em)(Am) (Em) (Am with a color note on and
off the 3rd fret g on the E string) (Em)*

*(Em) (Am) (Em) (Am then slide up 2 frets to
Bm7) (Em) [Can use this on the chorus for
variation]*

Stormy Monday

G-12 bar blues; T-Bone Walker's masterpiece

They call it Stormy Monday
But Tuesday's just as bad.
They call it Stormy Monday
But Tuesday's just as bad.
Lord, and Wednesday's worse
And Thursday's all so sad.

The eagle flies on Friday,
Saturday I go out to play.
The eagle flies on Friday,
Saturday I go out to play.
Sunday I go to church,
Gonna kneel down and pray.

Lord have mercy,
Lord have mercy on me.
Lord have mercy,
Lord have mercy on me.
You know I can't live without my baby,
Please send her back on home to me.

Can start with D augmented

G⁷

C⁹ G⁷G^{#7}/G⁷ fill: G⁶/F⁶/G⁶

C⁹ fill: C⁶/B^{b6}/C⁶

C⁹ [optional fill] G⁷ Am⁷ Bm⁷ B^{b7}

D⁹

Slide to E^{b9} back to D⁹ and turnaround G⁷ C⁹ G⁷ D⁺ or D⁷

Stranger Blues

(Brownie McGhee/Sonny Terry)-E Blues; OK to C1/F; C3/G is OK

E

I'm a stranger here,

A

E

I just blowed into your town.

A

Yes, I'm a stranger here,

E

I just blowed into your town.

B7

And because I'm a stranger,

C7

B7

E

everybody tries to dog me around.

Well I wonder why,

people treats a stranger so.

Yes, I wonder why,

people treats s atranger so.

I don't bother nobody,

I wander from door to door.

Break

I'm a stranger here,

I just blowed into your town.

Yes, I'm a stranger here,

I just blowed into your town.

and if I ask your for a favor,

good Lord don't turn me down.

Well I wonder why,

people treats a stranger so.

Yes, I wonder why,

people treats s atranger so.

If I (only) had two bits,

I'd pack up my troubles and go.

Sugar Babe

Key E; C3/G to cut mix; Mance Lipscomb; 8 bar blues
Can also play in straight G

Sugar babe, I'm tired of you
Ain't your honey but the way you do
Sugar babe,
It's all over now

I	
IV	IV ⁷
I	
V ⁷	I

All I want my babe to do
Make five dollars and give me two
Sugar babe,
It's all over now

BREAK

Went downtown and bought me a rope
I strung my baby till she went broke
Sugar babe,
It's all over now

Sugar babe, what's the matter with you?
You don't treat me like you used to do
Sugar babe,
It's all over now

BREAK

Went to town, towed the line
Came back home, she won't be mine
Sugar babe, sugar babe,
It's all over now

Sugar babe, I'm tired of you
Ain't your honey but the way you do
Sugar babe,
It's all over now

Summertime

1935 George/Ira Gershwin; Lyrics by DuBose Heyward, for Porgy and Bess

Em Am7 Em
Summertime, and the livin' is easy
 Am7 B7 C7 B7
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high.
 Em Am7 Em
Oh, your daddy's rich and your momma's good-lookin'
 G A7 B7 Em Am7 Em
So hush, little baby, don' you cry.

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings and [you'll] take to the sky.
But till that day [morning], there's not a thing [nothing] can harm you
With Daddy and Mommy standing *on* by.

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high.
Oh, your daddy's rich and your momma's good-lookin'
So hush, little baby, don' you cry.

Sweet Home Chicago

*Oh baby don't you want to go
Oh baby don't you want to go
Back to the land of California,
to my sweet home Chicago*

<i>I</i>	<i>IV</i>	<i>I</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>IV</i>		<i>I</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>V</i>			
<i>IV</i>	<i>I</i>	<i>turnaround</i>	

*Oh baby don't you want to go
Oh baby don't you want to go
Back to the land of California
to my sweet home Chicago*

Now one and one is two, two and two is four
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked I gotta go
Cryin baby, honey don't you want to go
back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago

<i>I</i>		<i>I</i>	
<i>I</i>		<i>I</i>	
<i>IV</i>			<i>I</i>
<i>V</i>	<i>IV</i>	<i>I</i>	<i>turnaround</i>
Used with counting verses			

BREAK

Now two and two is four, four and two is six
You gonna keep monkeyin round here friend-boy, you gonna get your business all in
a trick
But I'm cryin baby, honey don't you wanna go
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago

Now six and two is eight, eight and two is ten
Friend-boy she trick you one time, she sure gonna do it again
But I'm cryin hey hey, baby don't you want to go
back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago

BREAK(optional)

I'm goin to California, from there to Des Moines Iowa
Somebody will tell me that you, need my help someday
cryin hey hey, baby don't you want to go
back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago

<i>I</i>	<i>IV</i>	<i>I</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>I</i>		<i>I</i>	
<i>IV</i>		<i>I</i>	<i>I</i>
<i>V</i>	<i>IV</i>	<i>I</i>	<i>turnaround</i>

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Underground Railroad/Gospel; Words updated by Bill Mc Cabe 2016; Key of G

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

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home,
A band of old friends just a waitin' on me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

Break

If you [guys] get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home,
[Be sure to] Tell ev-er-y body I'm a comin' too,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

Sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down,
Coming for to carry me home
Yet my heart still feels like its freedom bound
Coming for to carry me home

Choruu/End

Extra/Optional Verses:

The brightest day that I can say,
Coming for to carry me home
When I followed the gourd and found my way
Coming for to carry me home

Chorus

Chorus Repeat and close out

Optional Verse:

Why there's guitars, fiddles, banjos and bass
Coming for to carry me home
Just step right up and take your place
Coming for to carry me home

Take Out Some Insurance

Most do in E; Jimmy Reed; Tom Petty; Hank Williams Jr.; written by Wally Hall, Charles Singleton; 16 bar blues, with bridge and 4 bar intro, two verses, *a bridge*, another verse and fade out

4 bar intro on I

I

If you leave me, babe, say you won't be back

I

I/stop time-----

That would be the end of me 'cause I'd have a heart attack

-----IV

I

You better get some insurance on me, baby, take out some insurance on me, baby

V⁷ strum

/stop

I strike one chord V⁷ strum 6x

'Cause if you ever, ever say goodbye, I'm gonna haul right off and die

Darling, I will love you 'long as I got breath

If we part, I know sweetheart, it would worry me to death

You better get some insurance on me, baby, take out some insurance on me, baby

'Cause if you ever, ever say goodbye, I'm gonna haul right off and die

IV

I

Don't get no sick and accident 'cause I'm healthy as can be

IV

V⁷ strum

Now, if you got any sense you'd take the hint and get a Penn Life [out]on me

You don't know me, baby, like I know myself

I couldn't live if you should give all your love to someone else

You better get some insurance on me, baby, take out some insurance on me, baby

'Cause if you ever, ever say goodbye, I'm gonna haul right off and die

Optional

Repeat first verse

End with B@7th and E@9th

Optional Verse

I do love you baby, that's a natural fact

If you should leave, I will surely grieve, and pray you'll soon come back

You better get some insurance on me, baby, take out some insurance on me, baby

'Cause if you ever, ever say goodbye, I'm gonna haul right off and die

Tappin' That Thing

Yank Rachell, standard tuning (8 bar); Key of E or G
Sonny Boy, harmonica; Washboard Sam; words updated 2021 Bill Mc Cabe
Some prefer to Hold the V on the turnaround, or augment the V

INTRO SOLO

Look here friends, I won't deal you wrong
Sit right down and hear my song

REFRAIN (*this can vary to suit the lead line of the verse*):

*I been tappin' that thing, Great God Almighty,
been tappin' that thing, Great God Almighty
Every mornin' at eight, you can hear me tappin' that thing*

I can tap in the kitchen, tap it in the car
I can tap till you tell me I'm goin' too far

REFRAIN

Yeah I can tap it in the morning, I can tap it at night
If you say I got it wrong, I will tap it just right

REFRAIN

BREAK (Spoken: Let's hear yah tap it down, boys!)

When folks pass by, they won't understand
[Say] what's goin' down with that old man

REFRAIN

When you need some tappin' it's easy to do,
You just call on me, I'll come tappin' for you

REFRAIN

Well I wake every morning, what's that sound
All my neighbors, tryin' to tap it down

REFRAIN

BREAK (Spoken: Let's tap it one more time boys!)

So listen friends, bear this in mind
You don't tap that thing, you just wastin' time

REFRAIN

I		
I		
IV ⁷		
I		
V	IV	I
OR		
I		
I		
IV ⁷		
I		
V ⁷ [½ st sl]		I

Tennessee Waltz

Key/G; **Perform C5/C (mix) or C4/B** written by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King; add one verse by Leonard Cohen

G Am(B) C
I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz
G (F#)Em Am (B-C) D7
When an old friend I happened to see
G Am (B) C
Introduced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'
G (B C) D7 (E-F#)G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me

G B7 C G
I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz
G (F#) Em Am (B-C) D7
'Cause I know just how much I have lost
G Am (B) C
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing
G (B-C) D7 (E-F#)G
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

BREAK

CHORUS

She comes dancing through the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz
And I feel like I'm falling apart
And it's stronger than drink, and it's deeper than sorrow
This ache that [darkness] she's left in my heart.
or [*The beautiful Tennessee Waltz*]

CHORUS AND CLOSE

That'll Never Happen No More

G; Blink Blake (in style of Van Ronk)

INTRO

You know I met a girl/gal down in a cabaret
She said pretty Papa are you comin' my way
Well, I meant to know what she was all about
You know she brought me home just to put me out

Yeah she broke my nose and she split my chin
Don't ever let me catch you round here again
Whipped me through the kitchen and out through the door
She beat me with a chair till my head got sore

REFRAIN

*That'll never happen no more,
No that'll never happen no more*

BREAK

*That'll never happen no more,
No that'll never happen no more*

Lived in Chicago in the winter and fall
Cause me to wear my overalls
I got sick, and it was my own fault
I was living on tequila limes and salt

I met a girl in a big mink coat
She had a fancy car and a forty foot boat
She pulled out a gun and she took all my dough
I didn't holler; I didn't even get soreI said

REFRAIN

BREAK

REFRAIN

BREAK (optional)

I went to a party last Saturday night
Got to drinking I was feeling alright
I lit up my reefer and was drinking some gin
Just sitting back waiting for the fun to begin

A pretty little gal walks up to me
Says come on Daddy let's make whoopee
I woke up all alone in bed
My pants [money] was gone, had a pain in my
head ... I said

go to right column for closing

Intro

I V
I V
I V/Vadd5 II V⁷

I VI II V⁷ I

Verse

I V
I V
I V/Vadd5 II V⁷

Refrain

I VI
II V⁷ I

Break

I VI
II V (regular D chord)
G riff [G G7 C C#dim or E b⁷]

REFRAIN closing follows

*I said that'll never happen, never no more
Musta said the same thing a hundred times before
But it's ashes to ashes, dust to dust
I'm just lookin' for a woman [that] a man can trust
REFRAIN*

I (3rd fret) I⁷
But it's ashes to ashes, dust to dust
IV VI b⁷
I'm just lookin' for a woman [that] a man can trust

Final close from I walkdown to V⁷ back to I

That Lonesome Train Took My Baby Away

Guitar Key G; C/2-A; or D; Mando Key D or G. Papa Charlie McCoy; The Best of Charlie McCoy 1929-1936 (1982).

Woke up this morning, found something wrong
My loving babe, she caught that train and gone
Now won't you starch my jumper, iron my overhauls
I'm going to ride that train, one they call the cannonball

CHORUS

*Now Mr. depot agent, shut your depot down
The gal I'm loving, she's fixing to leave this town
Now that mean old fireman, that cruel old engineer
They gonna take my baby, [and] leave poor me standing here*

BREAK

Well there ain't no telling, what that train might do
It'll steal your honey [baby], and run [roll] right over you
Now mean Mr. engineer man, you oughta be ashamed of yourself
You take women from their husbands, babies from their mother's breast

You know I walked on down the track, start to scream and cry
Looked like any minute, I's gonna lose my mind
Now my knees was weak, and my footsteps all I heard
Looked like every minute, I was stepping to another world

BREAK 2

*Mr. depot agent shut your depot down
The girl I'm loving she's fixing to blow this town
Now that mean old fireman, cruel old engineer
[They] Going to take my baby, and leave me lonesome standing here*

CLOSE

I (alternate with I ⁷)	
I	
IV (alternate with IV ⁷)	I
I (play - no lyric this line)	
I	V I
Steve James Key (D)	
D/I (alternate with I ⁷)	
D/I	
G/IV (alternate with IV ⁷)	D/I
I (play - no lyric this line)	
D/I	A/V D/I

That's All Right Mama

Arthur Crudup; Key of A OK to cut mix; Prefer Capo V/Key of C (using G form)

Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just anyway you do
Well, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She ain't no good for you'
But, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

I'm leaving town tomorrow
I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered
With me hanging' round your door
But, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

I ought to mind my papa
Guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd leave you
Go before you break my heart
But, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

G	A	D
G	A	D
G	A	G7
G	D7	A7
C7	E7	
D7		
	C	
B	C	
B	C	
B	C	
B	F7	
E7	G7	
F#7		
	D	
A	D	

That's Where I Belong

The Notting Hillbillies/Mark Knopfler D/Brian Sutton F/Watson

Musical Intro; **Play in G, or C2/A**

Show me a place where I don't have to worry
[And] that's where I belong
Show me a place where I don't have to hurry
[And] that's where I belong

*Give me the time, so I can change my mind
[Where][And it don't matter if I'm wrong
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
And that's where I belong*

BREAK

Show me a place where I don't have to worry
[And] that's where I belong
Show me a place where I don't have to hurry
[And] that's where I belong

*Give me the time, so I can change my mind
[Where][And it don't matter if I'm wrong
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
And that's where I belong*

BREAK/CLOSE

OPTIONAL CLOSING VERSE

Give me the time, so I can change my mind
[Where][And it don't matter if I'm wrong
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
And that's where I belong
That's where I belong

I (*riff*)

V **I**

I (*riff*)

V **I**

IV **I**

II **V**

I (*riff*)

V **I**

Key of G:

G

D **G**

G

D **G**

C **G**

A **D**

G

D **G**

Key of C:

C

G **C**

C

G **C**

F **C**

D **G**

C

G **C**

The Hills of Isle Au Haut

Key of D/starts on the V for some (Gordon Bok)

Away and to the westward
Is a place a man should go,
Where the fishing's always easy,
They've got no ice or snow.

*But I'll haul down my sails
Where the bays come together,
Bide away my days
In the hills of Isle au Haut.*

Now the Plymouth girls are fine,
They put their hearts right in your hand;
And the [them] Plymouth boys are able,
First-class sailors, every man.

CHORUS

Now, the trouble with old Martir (Mar Teer)
You can't try her in a trawler,
For those Bay of Biscay swells,
They roll your head from off your shoulder.

CHORUS

BREAK

The girls of Cascais, (Kass Kay)
They are strong across the shoulder,
They don't give a man advice,
They don't want to cook his supper.

CHORUS

Now the winters drive you crazy,
And the fishing's hard and slow;
You're a damned fool if you stay,
But there's no better place to go.

CHORUS x 2

Mathew Hornell and Jody Stecher/Kate Brislin Versions:

Open with Dsus

A Em
Away and to the westward
 G A D
Is a place a man should go
 A Em
Where the fishing's always easy
 G A D
They've got no ice or snow

[Chorus]

 G D
But I'll haul down my sails
 D G D
Where the bays come together
 G D
Bide away my days
 D G D
In the hills of Isle au Haut

Open with Isus

V ii
Away and to the westward
 IV V I
Is a place a man should go
 V ii
Where the fishing's always easy
 IV V I
They've got no ice or snow

[Chorus]

 IV I
But I'll haul down my sails
 I IV I
Where the bays come together
 IV I
Bide away my days
 I IV I
In the hills of Isle au Haut

The Old Folks Started It

G form; C5-Key of C; Memphis Jug Band (w. Minnie Wallace)

I

Talk about your melodies from shore to shore
I tell you the strut now [sure] has got the floor

IV

The old folks started it the young folks got it

V I

Everybody's crazy about the downtown strut

'Tain't no use for you women to always be in a rut
Just walk up to your man and do your wicked strut
REFRAIN

A hundred dollar bill will make a broke man slobber
A women with a strut will make a good man holler
REFRAIN

BREAK

Takes a greyhound to run; it takes a round ball to roll
Takes a woman [man] with the strut to satisfy my soul
REFRAIN

Talk about your women wearing your strapless skirts
Your grandma does the strut in your grandpa's shirt
REFRAIN

BREAK

Trouble with you men when you're gettin' old
You done lost your strut many years ago
REFRAIN

Just as sure as a little fish can't live on dry land
A women with the strut can always hook [get] a man
REFRAIN

The Thrill is Gone

B Aeolian; the turn around is G F#sus4, F# back the Bm; 1951 Roy Hawkins and Rick Darnell

Bm
Thrill is gone
Bm
Thrill is gone away
Em7
Thrill is gone baby
Bm

Thrill is gone away
G
Know you done me wrong
F#sus4 F# Bm
You'll be sorry some day

Thrill is gone
The thrill is gone away from me
Thrill is gone
The thrill is gone away from me
Oh I'll still live on baby
But so lonely I'll be

Thrill is gone
Thrill is gone for good
Oh the thrill is gone baby
It's gone away for good
Some day I know I'll be over it baby
Like I know a man should

I'm free now baby
I'm free from your spell
Free, free, free, now baby
Baby I'm free from your spell
Now that its all over
All I can do is wish you well

Close out with 12 measure instrumental

Im
Im
IVm7
Im
V#
Vsus4 V Im

Bm - 224432 or bar @7
G - 355433 or 12th fret A shape
F#sus4 11th fret A+4 shape
Em - Am shape @ 7th fret

or simple version:

Im
Im
IVm7
Im
V#(at 10th fret in key of B)
Vsus4 or maj V or V7 or 9th Im

Break

The Water Is Wide

Key G, Traditional tune.

Performed by Bob Dylan and Joan Baez (8 times) during the first Rolling Thunder Tour (1975), and 3 times in 1989-90. Released on Live 1975 (2002). Version from Plymouth, Oct 1975

Opening can be simple G/C/G or full instrumental verse with flourish

G C/G C G C/G
The water is wide and I can't- cross over
Em D
And no wings, have I to fly
[n.c] Bm C
Build me a boat that can carry two
G D C G/b Am G (C/g G)
And both shall row my love and I.

There is a ship and it sails on the sea
Loaded deep as deep can be //
But not as deep as the love I'm in
I know not if I sink or swim.

I leaned my back up against an oak
Thinkin' it was - a trusty tree
But first it bent and then it broke
Just like my own false love to me.

BREAK

Oh love is gentle, love is kind
Gay as a jewel when first it's new
But love grows old and waxes cold
And fades away like some morning dew.

The water is wide and I can't cross over
Neither have - I wings to fly
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row my love and I.

I IV/I IV	I IV/I
vi	V
iii	IV
I V	IV walkdown to I

James Taylor uses D shape C/3-F

Roger McGuinn:

I IV/I IV	I IV/I
vi	V
I iii vi	IV
I V	IV walkdown to I

The Weight

(A major use F# position for notes)

A C#m D A
I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead;
 C#m D A
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
 C#m D A
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
 C#m D A
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.

(Chorus:)

A E D A E D
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
A E D ----- D
Take a load off Fanny, And (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

A E D D hold [punch the A chord to begin next verse]

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide;
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
She said, "I gotta go, but m'friend can stick around."

(Chorus)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day.
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an' keep Anna Lee company?"

(Chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."

(Chorus)

Catch a cannon ball now, t'take me down the line
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time.
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one.
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

(Chorus)

A E D D hold x 2 to end

Trouble In Mind

Derived from Big Bill Broonzy; written by jazz pianist Richard M. Jones 1924?; Bill Mc Cabe version

G **D7**
G7 **C** **Opt: C#dim**
G **Em** [can skip the Em and Am7 to simplify]
Am7 D7 G **(C G) D**

CHORUS

*Trouble in mind, I'm blue,
but I won't be blue always
'Cause the sun's gonna shine,
on my back door again some day*

You've been a hardheaded woman,
Yeah you sure treated me unkind
You're gonna lose your daddy,
Then you're gonna lose your mind

I'm gonna lay my head,
on some sad old railroad iron,
and let the 2:19
pacify my mind

BREAK

I'm going down to the river,
take along my old rocking chair
And if the blues don't leave me,
I'll be rockin' away from here

I'm all alone at midnight,
and my lamp is burning low
Never had so much trouble
in my life before

CLOSE WITH CHORUS AND CYCLE LAST TWO LINES

OPTIONAL CLOSING VERSE

I'm gonna lay my head,
on some lonesome railroad track
But when I hear that whistle,
Lord, I'm gonna pull it back

Jazz Accompany (use E form);C/3-G:

I V⁷
I IV⁷
I VI⁷ [1,6,2,5,1]
II V⁷ I

several turn around options

VI⁷ (Play 5 note on bass string, then descend to e); or in the alternative

I I⁷ IV IVm I V⁷ or in the alternative
I IV I V⁷

Two White Horses

The Two Poor Boys; Key G or C; I prefer mandolin for this

There's two white horses in a line
There's two white horses in a line
There's two white horses in a line
Gonna carry me to my burying ground

My heart stopped beating and my hands got cold
My heart stopped beating and my hands got cold
My hear stopped beating and my hands got cold
It's a long old lane I had to go

Did you ever hear the church bell toll?
Did you ever hear the church bell toll?
Did you ever hear, church bell toll?
Then you know that the poor boy's dead and gone

It's a long old lane, ain't got no end
It's a long old lane, ain't got no end
It's a long old lane, ain't got no end
It's a bad old wind don't never change

Go dig my grave with a silver spade
Go dig my grave with a silver spade
Go dig my grave silver spade
You can lower me down with a golden chain

Did you ever hear the coffin sound?
Did you ever hear the coffin sound?
Did you ever hear, coffin sound?
Then you know that the poor boy is in the ground

Unclouded Day

C form; C2/D or C4/E or C5/F(Strings) or C7/G - Josiah K. Alwood, circa 1880

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
O they tell me of a home far away;
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

Refrain

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

O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,
O they tell me of that land far away,
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

Refrain

Can omit this verse

*O they tell me of a King in His beauty there,
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow,
In the city that is made of gold.*

Refrain

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

Refrain and Close

I	IV	I
O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,		
I	V	
O they tell me of a home far away;		
I	IV	I
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,		
I	[VI ^m]	V
		I
O they tell me of an unclouded day.		
I	-	-
O the land of a cloudless day,		
I	-	-
		V
O the land of an unclouded sky,		
I		IV
		I
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,		
I	[VI ^m]	V
		I
O they tell me of an unclouded day		

Dm(mixed modes Probably F/Aeolian mode); in style of Dan Zanes

*I hear weeping in the air...
There's a hurtin' somewhere
I hear praying in the air...
There's a hope somewhere
I hear rhythm in the air...
There's a peace somewhere
I hear singing in the air...
There's a song somewhere
[Right in this room] I hear music in the air...
There's a joy somewhere*

Dane Zanes: True Dm harmonic minor scale

I
 Up above my head *I hear music in the air*
 V I
 Up above my head *I hear music in the air*
 I I⁷ [IV[#]dim]
 Up above my head *I hear music in the air*
 I V
 And I believe, *I do believe*
 stop I
 There's a joy somewhere

Neil's $i = A$ minor (A Phrygian dominant)

Use Good Judgment

Memphis Minnie (Sounds good w. Capo II or III; Chords are for Standard Tuning; Drop E OK)

Voice D D7
Sometimes you right, sometimes you wrong
 G Walk the 6-7
but the best way, to get along
 D A [run notes in A: 3fx2/3/1]
You got to use your good judgment
 G D Turn Around D/G/D/A7 or D/A7
And keep your big mouth closed.

Let other peoples' affairs alone
all you can do, is mind your own
You got to use your good judgment
And keep your big mouth closed

BREAK

They will come, and talk all day
Then they go away, repeat every word your say
You got to use your good judgment
And keep your big mouth closed

They will come and tell you, bad times are gone
Don't let them fool you, they're still going on
You got to use your good judgment
And keep your big mough closed

BREAK

So many people, in the grave today
Just for talking, what other people say
You got to use your good judgment
And keep your big mouth closed.

Key of E:

Voice E E7
 A Walk the 6-7
 E B
 A E Turn Around E/A/E/B7 or E/B7

You try to tell me
You're alway right
I'm always wrong, Son
You're pushin' for a fight

You like to say
It's all fake news,
When you turn around,
They're all laughin' at you

You like to say
It's all fake news,
You say I'm Woke
I say you snooze, you gonna lose

Voodoo Music

Modified E Blues; J.B. Lenoir (He plays C-2/F#)

The voodoo music's all over the world
And look what it's done to the beautiful girls
It's got them shakin and acting real crazy
The voodoo music gonna drive you crazy

Voodoo, the voodoo
The voodoo music got the whole world on the go

The voodoo music have infected the boys
They jump real crazy and they laugh with joy
It makes them think that they own the world
It makes them think they is controlling them girls

The voodoo, the voodoo
The voodoo music got the whole world on the go

The voodoo music will get to you
Make you pat your feet and make you happy too
You shake your head and you jump about
The voodoo music gonna knock you out

Voodoo, the voodoo
The voodoo music got the whole world on the go

instrumental
The voodoo music got the whole world on the go

The voodoo, the voodoo
The voodoo music got the whole world on the go

The voodoo, the voodoo
The voodoo music got the whole world on the go

E
E
E
E Stop

A E
E (no words)
B7
A E

instrumental riff
E D A E
A E D E
(or simply hold the E)

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show - G maj; C2/A

Headed down south to the land of the pines
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
Starin' up the road
Pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS

*So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey mama rock me*

BREAK

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time
stringband
My baby plays the guitar
I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin'
me down [now]
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave
town
But I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more

CHORUS

BREAK

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly
Had a nice long toke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland
Gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

CHORUS and close

I		V
VI^m		IV
I		
V		IV
CHORUS:		
I		V
VI^m		IV
I	V	IV
I		V
VI^m		IV
I	V	IV

Walkin' Boss

Traditional; Jerry/Dog Dm; Doc Watson likes C/5 Gm; C/4 F#m works

Chorus (Break after each Chorus)

Dm

Walkin' boss

C

Walkin' boss

C

Walkin' boss

C G5 **DmPO2G** F Dm

I don't - belong to you

Dm

I belong

C

I belong

C

I belong

C G5 **DmPO2GF** Dm

To that steel - driving crew

Well you work one day

Work one day

Work one day

Then go lay - around the shanty too

Chorus

Well I asked that boss

For a job

For a job

He said "Son, - what can you do?"

I can line the jack

Drive a track

Drive a track

I can pick - and shovel too

Chorus

Work one day

Work one day

Work one day

Then go lay around the shanty too

Walkin' Down Blues

Spin off of Key to the Highway in E; Warner Williams Style; G is also OK

Well I walked, that old road [highway]
I wore down twenty pair of shoes
I walked down from New York
All the way to Baton Rouge

I	V
IV	
I	
V	I (V)

Yes I walked, that old road [highway]
My feet got soaking wet
I ain't found my woman,
and I ain't stopped walkin' yet.

BREAK

I got me a woman, way down South
Says she will be mine
If I had her with me
Man this walkin' would be fine

Well I walked, that old road [highway]
Lord I thought I's gonna freeze
Left the cold up in New York
Found the warm in New Orleans

BREAK TWO

Optional

I got a woman, way down South
Says she will be mine
If I could keep her
Free my troubled mind

Well I walked, that old road [highway]
Lord I thought I's gonna freeze
Left the cold up in New York
For my girl down in New Orleans
[Found the warm in New Orleans]

The Walking Blues

G-Spanish; or A Standard

Woke up this morning, feel 'round for my shoes,
You know 'bout that babe, got them old walkin' blues.
Woke up this morning, I feel 'round for my shoes,
You know 'bout that babe, Lord, I got them old walkin' blues.

Leavin' this morning, if I have to go ride the blinds.
I've been mistreated, I don't mind dying.
I'm leavin' this morning, if I have to [go] ride the blinds,
I've been mistreated, Lord, I don't mind dying.

People tell me, the walkin' blues ain't bad;
It's the worst old feeling, I most ever had.
People tell me, the [old] walkin' blues ain't bad.
Well it's the worst old feeling, Lord [have mercy], I most ever had.

Extra Verses:

Brooks run to the ocean, ... back to the sea
Don't find my baby, gotta bury me
Brooks run to the ocean, racin' on back [back...back] to the sea
She sure be gone now, time to bury me

Tears run like a river, flow down to the sea
Without my woman, I cannot be.
Tears run like a river, droppin' down to the sea.
Starin' at the walls... lord have mercy, please pity me

You know minutes seem like hours, hours they seem like days.
I'd still have my woman, if I could mend my ways
Yes, those minutes seem like hours, and the hours seem like days.
No face in the mirror, my life is gone [lost] away.

I	I
I	I
IV ⁷	I <i>two measures</i>
V	I V

Watch Over Me

Guy Davis - E; he plays with C/2-F#; C/3-G is fine; or C/5-A

INTRO

I *run* bass riff*
Be my shelter ... from the storm
IV
Please hold me in your lovin' arms
I V7
I need somebody ... someone
IV I *turnaround is G chord A chord then I/ V7*
To watch over me

When I ain't got nothing ... when I'm all run down
Please, please remember me ... when I'm six feet in the ground
I need somebody ... someone
To watch over me

Well you know I tried to call you; Through the wind and through the cold
I couldn't find nobody ... Lord not to save my soul
Oooh well I need somebody ... someone
To watch over me

BREAK

I lay down last night ... I lay down across my bed
These were the words ... rushin' through my head
Well I need somebody ... someone
To watch over me

Listen to me ... before I go
There's just one thing ... one thing that I want you to know
Ummmhhh well I need somebody ... someone
To watch over me

END

**run: E7 - E/A/E*

Waterbound

C Aeolian; Am; Capo 3/Cm or Capo 4/C#m; 5/4; Dirk Powell

I went out late one night
The moon and stars were shining bright
Storm come up and the trees come down
I tell you boys I was waterbound

Waterbound on a stranger's shore
River rising to my door
Carried my home to the field below
I'm waterbound nowhere to go

Carved my name on an old barn wall
Or no-one would know I was there at all
Stable's dry on a winter's night
If you turn your head you can see the light

Black cat crawling on an old box car
A rusty door and a falling star
Ain't got a dime and my nation's sacked
I'm waterbound and I can't get back

Its i'm goin' and I won't be back
If you don't believe me count my tracks
The river's long and the river's wide
I'll meet you boys on the other side

So say my name and don't forget
The water still ain't got me yet
Ain't nothing but I'm bound to roam
I'm waterbound and I can't get home

Am C
I went out late one night
G F
The moon and the stars were shining bright
F C
Storm come up and the trees come down
C G Am
I tell you boys I was waterbound

VIm **I**
V **IV**
IV **I**
I **V** **VIm**

Weeping Willow

by John Cephas; A; Perform with Capo V/D; or Capo IV (Df)

Weeping willow
in the morning dew
weeping willow
in the morning dew
I got a girl up country
man I sure do love.

If you see my woman
tell her hurry home
If you see my woman
tell her hurry home
I ain't had no loving
since my good gal's been gone.

Well they ain't no loving
ain't no getting a long
Well they ain't no loving
ain't no getting a long
my girl treat me so mean and dirty
I don't know right from wrong.

BREAK 1

I laid down last night
tried to get my rest
I laid down last night
tried to get my rest
my mind was rambling
like a wild wind in the west.
or [wild geese]

I'm going to buy me a bulldog
just watch me while I sleep
I'm going to buy me a bulldog
just watch me while I sleep
Just to keep me in
and mind me while I weep.

BREAK 2

Your going to miss my loving
one of these lonesome days
Your going to miss my loving
one of these lonesome days
it's going to be too late
I'll be gone away.

Weeping willow
in the morning dew
weeping willow
in the morning dew
I got a girl up country
man I sure do love.

END

What Are They Doing in Heaven Today

Washington Phillips 1901. Washington Phillips (January 11, 1880 – September 20, 1954) was a Texan gospel singer and musician. First heard from Andy Cohen; words updated 2020.

I'm thinking today of some folks I used to know
Who toiled and suffered in this world of woe
They're gone off to heaven, but I want to know
What are they doing there now?

*Oh, what are they doing in heaven today
Where sin and sorrow are all washed away
Peace abounds like a river they say
Oh, what are they doing there now*

There's some whose minds were burdened with care
They paid for their moment with fighting and tears
clung to their hopes with tremblin'g and fear
Oh, what are they doing there now?

CHORUS

BREAK

And there's some whose bodies were racked with disease
Physicians and preachers couldn't give them much ease
They suffered 'til death brought a final release
Oh, what are they doing there now?

CHORUS

There's some made homeless and often despised
They begged for some help with tear-blinded eyes
While many stood selfish and deaf to their cries
Oh, what are they [all] doing there now?

CHORUS & close

G C G
G A D
G C G
G D G

C G
G A D
G C G
G D G

What's the Matter with the Mill

Muddy; Key of G; Straight Blues; Swing feel; Call/response lines 3/4

I had a little corn; I put it in a sack
I get to the mill; and had to bring it right back
What's the matter with the mill [Done broke down]
What's the matter with this mill [Done broke down]
I can't get no grinding
Tell me what's the matter with the mill

Some people said that a friend [preacher] won't steal
I caught one down in my corn field
What's the matter with the mill [Done broke down]
What's the matter with this mill [Done broke down]
I can't get no grinding
Tell me what's the matter with the mill

BREAK

Now look [listen] here friends, bear this in mind
If you're headed to the mill, you're just wastin' your time
What's the matter with the mill [Done broke down]
What's the matter with this mill [Done broke down]
I can't get no grinding
Tell me what's the matter with the mill

Optional:

*One had a bush and one had a peck
The other had the cornfield [ringin'] round his neck
What's the matter with the mill [Done broke down]
What's the matter with this mill [Done broke down]
I can't get no grinding
Tell me what's the matter with the mill*

You don't know the way I feel
I got me some weevil in my corn field
What's the matter with the mill [Done broke down]
What's the matter with this mill [Done broke down]
I can't get no grinding
Tell me what's the matter with the mill

When He Calls Me

Gospel Tune; Style of Howard Armstrong; G ; (2015 Lyrics revised/updated by Bill Mc Cabe)

$$G \quad G \quad C/G \quad G \quad C/G$$

When He calls me, I will answer

G	D7	G	C/G
---	----	---	-----

When He calls me, yes I will answer

G G C/G G C/G

When He calls me, I will answer

G D7
G C/G

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Optional: For added color on main
verse; after D7 insert C/D7

Chorus:

$$C$$

I'll be somewhere, listening

$$G$$

Some where, listening

D7

$$G$$

[I'll be] somewhere listening for my name.

$$C$$

I'll be somewhere, listening

$$G$$

Some where, listening

D7

$$G$$

[I'll be] somewhere listening for my name.

When my work here, is finally over
and I've sung my [final song] last refrain

When my work here, is finally over

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Chorus:

BREAK

If my heart's right, He will call me

And when my heart's right, I'll hear my name

If my heart's right, He will call me

I'll be listening for my name

Chorus:

When my work here, is finally over

And my earthly deeds, I do proclaim

When my work here, is finally over

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Chorus:

If my heart's right, I will answer.

If my heart's right, I will obey.

If my heart's right, I will answer.

With open arms, he'll meet me on that day

Chorus and close (optional: 2x)

When I Lay My Burden Down

Odetta/Mississippi John Heart; **Key of C** (Will the Circle pattern); C2/D or Dropped D also works;
words modified Bill Mc Cabe 2021

C/F C

Glory glory, hallelujah

F

C

Since I lay (laid) my burden down

C/F C

Glory glory, hallelujah *Slide to f5 and back to f3*

C

G

Since I lay (laid) my burden down *Slide f8,f5,f3*

No more troubles, no more worries

When I lay my burden down

No more troubles, no more worries

When I lay my burden down

All my sickness will be over

When I lay my burden down

All my sickness will be over

When I lay my burden down

BREAK

No more fightin' no more troublin'

When I lay my burden down

No more fightin' no more troublin'

When I lay my burden down

On I'm feeling, so much better

Since I lay (laid) my burden down

Yeah I'm feeling, so much better

Since I lay (laid) my burden down

BREAK

Take my sad and weary body

Go and plant it in the ground

I won't need it, where I'm headed [going]

When I lay my burden down.

OPTIONAL: Repeat first verse.

When I Paint My Masterpiece

Bob Dylan

Song is in G major. Play basically as G/C/D ... can go to D7 for color and can also go to positions at fret 5 ... especially when mimicking the Grateful Dead. The Band likes to do it in A, same deal with capo on fret 2. What gives the tune a lot of drive is a quick insert of the IV when transitioning between the I and the V, or the V and the I. The Dead will sometimes shift the final verse up 1 full step, putting it into A ... to give drive to the ending. Can get awkward when jamming.

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble
Ancient footprints are everywhere
You can almost think that you're seein' double
On a cold, dark night on the Spanish Stairs
Got to hurry on back to my hotel room
Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece
She promised that she'd be right there with me
When I paint my masterpiece

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum
Dodging lions and wastin' time
Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle, I could hardly stand to see 'em
Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb
Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory
When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody
When I paint my masterpiece

Instrumental Break to:

Sailin' round the world in a dirty gondola
Oh, to be back in the land of Coca-Cola!
Instrumental Break Concludes

I left Rome and landed in Brussels
On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles
Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside
Newspapermen eating candy
Had to be held down by big police
Someday, everything is gonna be different
When I paint my masterpiece (repeat 3x to conclude)

For the adventurous:

IVm *I*
Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola
IIIIm *IV* *V* *IVI* *II7* *V7*
Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!

	I	IV	I	IV/I
Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble				
	V		I	IV/I
Ancient footprints are everywhere				
I		IV/I		IV/I
You can almost think that you're seein' double				
I		V		I
On a cold, dark night on the Spanish Stairs				
	V		I	
<i>Got to hurry on back to my hotel room</i>				
	V		I	
<i>Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece</i>				
I		IV		I
She promised that she'd be right there with me				
I	V		I	
When I paint my masterpiece				
	V		I	
<i>Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola</i>				
	V		I	
<i>Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!</i>				
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody				
When I paint my masterpiece				

When the Levee Breaks

Memphis Minnie - D; C2/E to cut mix. Words updated Bill Mc Cabe (2019)
Long Gone Lonesome pattern

D

If it keeps on rainin', levee's goin' to break

G

D

If it keeps on rainin', levee's goin' to break

A[Am]

D

And the water gonna come, won't have no place to stay.

Well all last night I sat on the levee and moan

Well all last night I sat on the levee and moan

Thinkin' 'bout my baby and my happy home.

If it keeps on rainin', levee's goin' to break

If it keeps on rainin', levee's goin' to break

And all these people have no place to stay.

Now look here mama what am I to do

Now look here mama what am I to do

I ain't got nobody to tell my troubles to.

I works on the levee mama both night and day

I works on the levee mama both night and day

I ain't got nobody, keep the water away.

I had me a woman, she wouldn't do for me

I had me a woman, she wouldn't do for me

I'm goin' back to my used to be.

Oh cryin' won't help you, prayin' won't do no good

Oh cryin' won't help you, prayin' won't do no good

When the levee breaks mama, you got to lose.

I works on the levee mama both night and day

I works on the levee mama both night and day

That mean old water gonna float/drown/wash my life away

It's a mean old levee, cause me to weep and moan

It's a mean old levee, cause me to weep and moan

Gonna leave my baby, and my happy home.

Chords: Em/A/G/B/G/Em; lyrics modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2011-2015; **Play in Em or C1/Fm**

My girl, my girl, don't [you] lie to me
Tell me where did you sleep last night
In the pines, in the pines; where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

Whip It to a Jelly

Clara Smith - August 1926; Key C; C2/play in D; Words Updated 2021/Bill Mc Cabe

There's a sweet little dance, ain't somethin' new
Put yourself a true, they say it's easy to do
It's called whip it to a jelly
And stir it in a bowl
Yeah, you just whip it to a jelly
If you love sweet jelly roll

Well I know a lady, 'bout a hundred fifty-four
She hoppin' around runnin' door to door
Yeah, tryin' to whip it to a jelly
And stir it in a bowl
Yeah, you just whip it to a jelly
If you love sweet jelly roll

Oh, run here mama won't you please look at this
You done tied me in a knot, I can't untwist
She say just whip it to a jelly
And stir it in a bowl
Yeah, you just whip it to a jelly
If you love sweet jelly roll

BREAK

There's old time dance, what can't be beat
You move most everything, push with your feet
You gonna whip it to a jelly
And stir it in a bowl
You just whip it to a jelly
If you love sweet jelly roll

When it rains in Seattle, I hear all the people say
They gonna whip up that jelly, take it all the way
Cause they whip it to a jelly
And stir it in a bowl
Yeah they whip it to a jelly
Cause they love sweet jelly roll

C/C⁷ [can rock between C⁶ and C⁷]
C/C⁷
F/F⁷ F[#]dim
C [walk bass down A string] A/A⁷
D⁷
G C C⁷/F/Fm/C/G

[alt turnaround: Broonzy descent
on strings 1 & 2, return to C]

White Freightliner Blues

Townes Van Zandt; style of Lyle Lovett; Patterned off of Roll and Tumble; Key of C
best with second guitar C/5-G shape; simple 1-4-5 progression

REFRAIN

*I'm going out on the highway
And listen to them big trucks whine
I'm going out on the highway
And listen to them big trucks whine
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind*

Well, it's bad news from Houston
Half my friends are dying
Well, it's bad news from Houston
Half my friends are dying
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind

Break

Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord
The people here, they treat you kind
Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord
The people here, they treat you kind
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind

Oh Lord I'm gonna ramble
Till I get back to where I came
Oh Lord I'm gonna ramble
Till I get back to where I came
Till that white freightliner's gonna steal away my brain

Break 2

If you see Miss Caroline
Tell her that I'm doin' fine
If you see Miss Caroline
Tell her that I'm doin' fine
White freight liner
Won't you steal away my mind

REFRAIN X 2

Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind **2X AND CLOSE**

Begin with turnaround and run
C chord up to F, then:

V	IV	I
run from the I up to the		
IV		
IV	I	I
IV	I	I
V	IV	I

Pattern repeats

Why Are People Like That

Muddy Waters

Play out of E Position (I and V chords); Can Capo V - A

They take your love and your money
They take your sugar and your honey
They take you skinny or fat
Hey, how come people act like that?

They take your house and your home
They take the flesh from your bones
They take the shirt of your back
Hey, how come people act like that?

They take your phone and your clock
They take everything that you got
They laugh behind your back
Yeah, how come people act like that?

BREAK

They take your love and your money
They take your sugar and your honey
They take you skinny or fat
Hey, how come people act like that?

They take your house and your home
They take the flesh from your bones
They take the shirt of your back
Hey, how come people act like that?

They take your phone and your clock
They take everything that you got
They laugh behind your back
Yeah, how come people act like that?

Yeah, how come people act like that?
How come people act like that?
I don't know why they act like that?
Yeah, how come people act like that?

E(fret 5)	A	E/A/E
They take your love and your money		
E(fret 5)	A	E/A/E
They take your sugar and your honey		
Bass run	B7/Esus4/B7	
They take you skinny or fat		
Bass run	E/A/E	
Hey, how come people act like that?		

Wildwood Flower

(Lyrics modified by Bill Mc Cabe)

*I play it in C. OK Capo II/D. **Capo IV/E is best.** Traditionally it's in key of E
[Maybelle puts a capo on the 4th fret and
plays as if in the key of C using the chords
shown]:*

Instrumental

Oh she'll dance, and she'll sing
And her life shall be gay.
She will charm every heart,
In my crown she will sway.
When she woke from her dreaming,
Her idol was clay
All portions of love had all flown away.

Instrumental

Oh I taught her to love me
And promised to love
And to cherish her over
All others above.
How her poor heart is wond'ring
No misery can tell.
I left her no warning,
No words of farewell.

Instrumental

Oh, I taught her to love me
And called her my flower
That was blooming to cheer me
Through life's dreary hour.
Oh, I long now to see her
And regret the *dark* hour
I'd gone and neglected
That pale wildwood flower.

Instrumental

Closing Verse [Optional]

Oh she danced and she sang
And her life was so gay
She did charm every heart,
In my crown she did sway.
When I woke from my dreaming,
My life turned to clay
All portions of love had all flown away.

Key of C:

C		
G		C
C		
G		C
C	C7	
F		C
C		
G7		C

Key of E:

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

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

C; IV/E; (D Maj/Vestapol) ; or Straight G

I was standing by my window
On a dark and dreary day
When I saw that hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother away

(chorus)

*Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, Lord, by and by
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky*

Well I told the undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For the body that you are hauling
Lord, I hate to see her go

(chorus)

Well I followed close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in her grave

(break)

Went back home, Lord, oh so lonesome
Since my mother she's been gone
All my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and lorn

(break)

Now my mother, she's crossed over
Where so many have gone before
And I know, that I will see her
Standin' at glory's door

(chorus)

Worried Blues

John Cehpas; A

If I could holler, like a mountain jack
If I could holler, like a mountain jack
I would go up on that mountain
and call for my babe to come back

There's only one thing, sure bothers me
There's only one thing, sure bothers me
My girl packed her suitcase
and walked off and left me

Lord, lord, what a fix she left me in
Lord, lord, what a fix she left me in
I ain't got no home
and I ain't got no more friends

BREAK

I'm going away, worried on my mind
I'm going away, worried on my mind
I'll be sitting tonight
Ringing my hands and crying

My baby left me, left a wreath on my door
My baby left me, left a wreath on my door
It ain't cause I was dead
She ain't coming back no[for] more

*Walk out with Three Blind Mice riff ...
comment to the effect ("Three blind mice")
that's all I have left.*

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Words and music Bob Dylan; G; CII/A

Released on The Basement Tapes (1967/1975) and in a different version on Greatest Hits, vol 2 (1971); Official Version

G
Clouds so swift
Am
Rain won't lift
C
Gate won't close
G
Railings froze
G Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Whoo-ee! Ride me high
C
Tomorrow's the day
G
My bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair!

I don't care
How many letters they sent
Morning came and morning went
Pick up your money
And pack up your tent
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

Buy me a flute
And a gun that shoots
Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself
To the tree with roots
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

Genghis Khan
He could not keep
All his kings
Supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how
steep
When we get up to it

Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

You Are My Sunshine

Words modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012; Cmaj; or Capo II/D

Riff to I I7
The other night dear as I lay sleeping
Riff to IV V I
I dreamed I held you in my arms
Riff to IV V I-walk to VIIm
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
I V I
And I hung my head and I cried

Riff to I I7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
Riff to IV V I
You make me happy when skies are gray
Riff to IV V I-walk to VIIm
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
I V I
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only do the same
But if you leave me and love another
You'll regret it all some day
(chorus)

You told me once dear you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've gone and loved another
You have taken all of my dreams
(chorus)

In all my dreams I see you leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains
Won't you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive you, I'll take all the blame
(chorus)

You Can't Get That Stuff No More

Tampa Red; He plays in F; I like E shape Capo on I; or Play in E or G; Words updated 2020

I

You know bootleg Sally used to live across town
The law went there and they shut her down

IV

Now you can't get that stuff no more

I

Now you can't get that stuff no more

V

IV

No matter how you try, you can't buy

I

You can't get that stuff no more

You know that place up on Mojo hill
The law took the gal and the whiskey still

REFRAIN

BREAK

Li'l Suzanne she used to cook [push] her cheese
Now she's married to the Chief of Police

REFRAIN

There goes joe with a big Bowie knife
Somebody been foolin' round with his wife

REFRAIN (*modify - he can't get that stuff no more*)

BREAK 2

Play it!

Way back when, used to give it away
But now you can't get it if you offer to pay

REFRAIN

All them boys used to roam the street
The law done run 'em offa the beat

REFRAIN

Optional Ending:

Ah play it...

You can't get that stuff no more (4x)

No matter how you try, you can't buy

You can't get that stuff no more **CLOSE**

You Gotta Make It in This World If You Can

Bootlegger's Blues/Mississippi Sheiks; Two chord song; key of G; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2018

G

Stash of whiskey, on my back

G

Sheriff hard, upon on my track

D7

You gotta make it in this world

G

(Yeah/Oh) If you can

I'll take to the woods, to blow my trail

Rather than go, to the county jail

You gotta make it in this world

(Yes) If you can

CHORUS

G

(Yo) If you can

G

(Yeah/Oh) If you can

D7

You gotta make it in this world

G

(Yeah/Oh) If you can

BREAK 1

Now if you want to have to, leave your home

You just head on off, with a jug/bottle of corn

You gotta make it in this world

(Yeah/Oh) If you can

Now you may think, they'se doin' you wrong

When they shove you off, to the county farm

You gotta make it in this world

(Yeah/Oh) If you can

CHORUS

BREAK 2

(Now) When you're out, to catch your load

The sheriff wanna stop you, on the road

You gotta make it in this world

(Yeah/Oh) If you can

It's a darn exasperatin' thing

When you hear them .44's a ring

You gotta make it in this world

(Yeah/Oh) If you can

CHORUS

BREAK 3

Ever since the state, went bone dry

All them bootleggers, standin' shy

You gotta make it in this world

Stash of whiskey, on my back

Sheriff hard, upon my track

You gotta make it in this world

(Yeah/Oh) If you can

CHORUS ok to repeat closing

You May Leave, But This Will Bring You Back

Memphis Jug Band; Key of C (starts on the 4/F)

INTRO (*and lyrics*)

F F Some like F Fm/or F⁶
C C Some like C then C⁶
G G C C⁷

My father was a jockey, learned me to ride behind
You know by that, I got a job any time
You may leave, but this'll bring you back

I walked around the corner to the peanut stand
My gal got stuck on the peanut man
You may leave, but this'll bring you back

You quit me, pretty mama, 'cause you couldn't be my boss
But a rolling stone don't gather no moss
You may leave, but this'll bring you back

BREAK

F F
C C
G G C C⁷ (3-5-or 7 cycles, C solo riff at end of even cycles)
The signature riff is a C-major scale played from low to high, ending on the F
chord. It is normally played in place of [C C⁷] in the third line. Best on
Mandolin, OK on guitar.

Just a nickel's worth of meal, a dime's worth of lard
Will feed ever' Jane in Jeff Burt's yard
You may leave, but this'll bring you back

I'm built like a tadpole, and shaped like a frog
When I go with your woman she'll hollar "hot dog"
You may leave, but this'll bring you back

I'm satisfied, satisfied
My todalo [tote-load] shaker by my side
You may leave, but this'll bring you back, back, bring you back

Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams; also Van Morrison; Key of C; P Cline likes G

Opening riff on 8th fret and start hammering the C and roll down to C/G/C chords

C	F
Your cheatin heart will make you weep	

G
C
 You'll cry and cry and try to sleep

But sleep won't come the whole night through.

G
C
 Your cheatin heart will tell on you

C F C
When tears come down like pourin' rain

D *G*
You'll toss around and call my name

C *F*
You'll walk the floor the way i do

Your cheatin heart will tell on you

***Hank Breaks to B section first, then ends with A section;
for Jams Break to A section first, then end with B section.***

Your cheatin heart will pine someday
and crave the love you threw away
your time will come when you'll be blue
You cheatin heart will tell on you

*When tears come down like fallin' rain
You'll toss around and call my name
you'll walk the floor the way I do
Your cheatin heart will tell on you
[Your cheatin heart will tell on you]*

You're Gonna Need Somebody on Your Bond

D/Drop D tuning; Blind Willie Johnson in style of Durham County Poets

INTRO: Play one cycle through the melody

Well...

D A D
You're gonna need somebody on your bond
D A
You're gonna need somebody on your bond
D G Em
Lord just wait in the evening when death comes slippin' in your room
D A D
You're gonna need, ah, somebody on your bond

D (Hold the D chord over the verse)
I heard the voice of Jesus saying he told me he had risen
Now in the waning midnight hour, I don't hold my breath

You're gonna need somebody on your bond
You're gonna need somebody on your bond
I cry, late in the evening when death comes slippin' in your room
You're gonna need, somebody on your bond

When I was gambler, had nobody to take my stand [stake my hand]
I fell on my knees and began to pray, then Jesus he took my hand

CHORUS

DRONE (WHOOOOO WHOOO ... HOOO ... HOOO)

BREAK

I came to Jesus, as I was...weary, wounded, sad
He had found me a restin' place, he had done me glad

You're gonna need somebody on your bond
You're gonna need somebody on your bond
I cry, late in the evening when death comes slippin' in your room
You're gonna need, ah, somebody on your bond

All voices join in, are you with me now :
You're gonna need somebody on your bond
You're gonna need somebody on your bond
I cry, late in the evening when death comes slippin' in your room
You're gonna need, ah, somebody on your bond

DRONE AND END