Key of G:

Alberta

All My Love's in Vain (SBW)

All the Good Times

Amazing Grace

Bluebird or C

In My Childish Days

Corrina

Crazy Mamma

Divin' Duck Blues

Do Lord Remember Me

Down to Tampa

Eight More Miles

Fireball Mail

Girl From the North Country

Going Down the Road

Good Night Irene

Got Me a Woman

Helpless

Hobo's Lullaby

How Long

I Bid You Goodnight

I'll Not Be a Stranger

I Need You By Me Side

In My Childish Days

I Shall Be Released

It Takes a Lot to Laugh

Kansas City (G or D)

Long Journey Home

Louis Collins

Midnight Special

Mighty Dark to Travel

Panhandle Rag [can be instrumental]

Prescription for the Blues

Ragtime Millionaire

Rocky Road Blues

Rolling in My Sweet Baby's Arms

Route 66

Sitting on Top of the World

Somehow Tonight

Tappin' That Thing

Trouble in Mind

Two Soldiers [5,4,1]

Waterbound or F

What Are The Doing In Heaven

When He Calls Me

When I Paint My Masterpiece

Wish We Had Our Time Again

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

E:

Buckets of Rain

Please Baby

Em:

Don't Cry Sister Cry

God's Gonna Ease My Troublin' Mind

St. James Infirmary

When the Levee Breaks

Wayfaring Stranger

F:

Banks of the Ohio

Somebody Loves You Darling or C

Key of D:

All Around the Mountain

Deep Elum Blues

New River Train (or G)

You're Gonna Need Somebody

Key of C:

Candyman

Careless Love

Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

Do Lord Remember Me

Down in the Valley

Goin' to German

I Wonder Where You Are [C or D]

Jambalaya

Just Like Tom Thumb's Blues [C or G]

Liza Jane [or C or D] - start on Tonic

More Pretty Girls Than One

Papa's On the Housetop -C

Railroad Bill

San Francisco Bay Blues

Shady Grove (Am or Em)

Since I Met You Baby

Sweet Rosyanne

The Fiddler

Weeping Willow [C or G]

White Freightliner

Will the Circle (C or D)

Key of A:

She Belongs to Me; G also ok

Steve James:

As Long As I Can See You Smile - C

Corrina - D

Divin' Duck Blues - G

Jackson Stomp -D or G or C

Juanita Stomp -A

Prater Blues - G

Saturday Night in Jail - G

Shotgun Blues - G

The Lonesome Train (G or D)

Texas Tommy - G

Ernie Vega

Roll and Tumble - G

Two White Horses - C or G

You May Leave - C

Instrumentals:

Arkansas Traveler -D $DF \sharp EDBB$

Banish Misfortune -G[D-Mixolydian] $E F \sharp E D C A G 3 parts$

Beaver Slide Rag - B

Clinch Mountain Backstep -A - GAGEGEDCA

Cluck Old Hen G[A-Dorian] E A G A (A-Aeolian?)

Cold Frosty Morning G[A Dorian] E G A - A B C - D E

Cooleys -D[E-Dorian] EBBAB

Corona Blues -G

Drowning at Bruckles -G $GF \sharp EDEF \sharp GDED$

[The]Fair Wind - G D G G F# G G A B; 3P

Fingering With Your Fingers -B

Golden Slippers -G GABBCBA

[The]Irish Washerwoman -G DorB D C B G G

Lazy John -A[E-Mixolydian] $E F \sharp A B C \sharp B A C \sharp$

Liberty -D $DEF \sharp AF \sharp A$

Old Joe Clark -G 3D E F

Pig Ankle Rag D[A-Mixolydian] $A F \sharp G E$

Red Haired Boy D[A-Mixolydian] $A F \sharp E F \sharp A B A$

Road to Boston -D F# F# E F# G

[The] Road to Picton - G

Saint Anne's Reel -D DE 2F#

Shove the Pig's Foot -G BCBAG

[The] Spotted Pony -D D/DD EE $3F \sharp G$

Star of the County Down-C[A-Aeol] E G AAA G A CC D

Swallowtail Jig D[E dorian] G E E B E E

Tater Roll -D $F \sharp F \sharp _F \sharp EDBDroneA$ in BPart

June Apple - D [A-Mixolydian] [E G A]X3

Red Wing - G D G GGG B D

Willow on the Lake - G

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

B-run G
Alberta, Alberta,
D* G
Where you been so long?
C

Alberta, Alberta,

Where you been so long? D^7

Ain't had no loving

Since you've been gone.

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

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

All Around The Mountain

D form; C2/E/ok to do dropped E; Two chord song

All around the mountain and it was so cold, honey, All around the mountain and it was so cold, hey, hey, All around the mountain and it was so cold, Can't hear nothing' but the train wheels roll, hey.

I IV IV	I
I	

Standin' on a corner with a dollar'n my hand, honey Standin' on a corner with a buck in my hand, hey, hey, Standin' on a corner with a buck in my hand, Lookin' for a woman ain't got no man, hey.

BREAK

One of these days and it won't be long, honey, One of these days and it won't be long, hey, hey, One of these days and it won't be long, You'll call my name, I'll be gone, hey.

When you're crying, in your bed at night, honey, When you're crying in your bed at night, hey, hey, When you're crying in your bed at night, You'll wish to the Lord you done me right, hey.

BREAK

Standin' on the corner at the edge of town, honey
Standin' on the corner at the edge of town, hey, hey,
Standin' on the corner at the edge of town,
[My]hands in my pocket, and my head bowed down, hey.

Long cold night in a cardboard shack, honey, Long cold night in a cardboard shack, hey, hey, Long cold night in a cardboard shack, Icy cold wind blowin' through the cracks, hey.

All around the mountain and it was so cold, honey, All around the mountain and it was so cold, hey, hey, All around the mountain and it was so cold, You couldn't hear nothin' but the train wheels roll, hey.

END [options: repeat prior verse; or hold I-chord and percussion to silence]

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 **C**7 G D7 I IV7 Ι IV7 IV7 I V7 IV7 I IV7

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]

The Lyrics to Amazing Grace

G Major form; I like C4/B or C5/C

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me.... I once was lost but now am found, Was blind [opt: Em], but now, I see.

I	IV	I	
1		V	
I	IV	I	
VIm	V	I	

T'was Grace that taught...
my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear...
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares... we have already come.

T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far... and Grace will lead us home.

The Lord has promised good to me... His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be... as long as life endures.

When we've been here a thousand years... bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise... then when we've first begun.

"Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me.... I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now, I see.

(End)

Banks of the Ohio

Traditional Song - I like the version done by Doc Watson (modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012) Capo V/F is good (esp for Mando); Capo II/D OK; **Prefer Capo IV**/E

(break)

I asked my love to take a walk
Just a little ways with me
And as we walked and we would talk
All about our wedding day

(chorus)

Darling say that you'll be mine
In our home we'll happy be
Down beside where the waters flow
On the banks of the Ohio

C G C	G C F G	C		
1 5 1	5 1 4 5	1		

I took her by her virgin hand I led her down that bank of sand I pushed her in where she would drown Lord, I watched as she floated down

(break)

I went home, when the day had run
[Thinking] "Lord, what a deed I've done?"
I killed the girl I love, you see
Because she would not marry me ['Cause she would not say she'd marry me]

The [very] next day as I paced the floor
The sheriff walked right to my door
He said "Young man, it won't do to run
You'll have to pay, for this awful deed [crime] you've done"

(break) optional

(chorus)

EXTRA VERSE:

Billy please, come take my hand If you will, I'll make amends I'm not prepared for eternity Oh Billy please, don't take my life away from me.

Bluebird

G, or C shape - C5/F; G shape - C5/C; 3/4 time

I got a bluebird, sings a blue song. Sings after midnight. Sings until dawn.

I got a bluebird, blue as you find. When I hear him singing, clouds pass me by.

Well it just keeps on rainin,' (forte)

rains all night long.

Everything's left me,

My bluebird is gone. [Everything's gone]

BREAK

Well I'm eating potatoes, and I'm drinking cheap wine. If I weren't so hungry, I'd drink all the time.

I said I lost my tobacco, in a crowded saloon. Now I can't blow smoke rings, around the full moon.

Well it just keep on rainin'

and I don't know why.

The streets are like rivers.

I just want to die. [My throat is so dry]

BREAK

Last night I was dreamin, that you would come home. So I went to the kitchen, I picked up the phone.

But you didn't answer, each time that I tried. I got me a feelin' [And I get a feelin'] You're tryin' to hide.

But dreamin' is dreamin,'

and it's gonna take more, than a long distance phone call, I'll knock on your door. [a knock]

BREAK(optional)

I got a bluebird, sings a blue song. Sings after midnight. Sings until dawn.

Yeah I got a bluebird, blue as you find. When I hear him singing, I know you'll be mine.

I IV
Said I lost my tobacco
I
In a crowded saloon

Now I can't blow smoke rings IV I Around the full moon

Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

Recorded by Jim & Jesse McReynolds; SOURCE: Jim & Jesse "LIVE IN JAPAN" C; C/2-D or C/4-E; F is perfect to cut mix; Cliff Hess-4/28/24

[I] When I was young and in my [V] prime I left my home in Caro-[I] line Now all I do is sit and [V] pine For all those folks I left be-[I] hind.

REFRAIN

[I] I've got the Blue Ridge Mountain [V] Blues
And I stand right here to [I] say
My grip is packed to travel, and I'm [IV] scratchin'gravel
To that [V] Blue Ridge far A-[I] way.

BREAK

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

REFRAIN BREAK

I'm gonna stay right by my Pa I'm gonna do right by my Ma I'll hang right by the cabin door No wanderin' ever any more [No work, nor worry any more]

REFRAIN X 2 AND CLOSE

Optional Refrain Verses:

I've got the Blue Ridge Mountain Blues, Gonna see my old dog Tray Gonna hunt some 'possum, where the corn-tops blossom On the Blue Ridge far away.

I've got the Blue Ridge Mountain Blues And I stand right here to say Ev'ry day I'm countin', 'til I climb that mountain On the Blue Ridge far away.

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.

Α

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]

Candyman

Key of C; 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

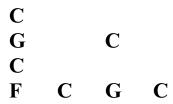
Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer, x2 Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer, Aaawwww just get on out of here Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer; x2 Aaawww I'd do anything in this god almighty world, just to keep my candyman here

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



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-V⁷ 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.

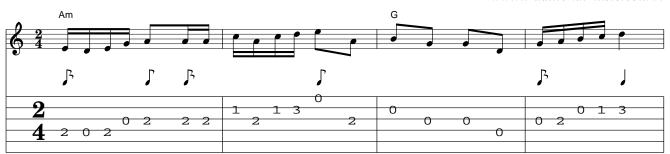
Break 2 (Harp if available)

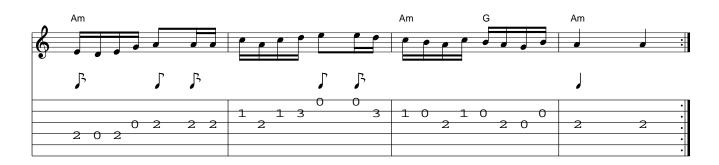
Lord I'm down in this valley and I'm on my knees Lord I'm down in this valley and I'm on my knees Lord I'm down in this valley and I'm on my knees No true love do I see

CHORUS

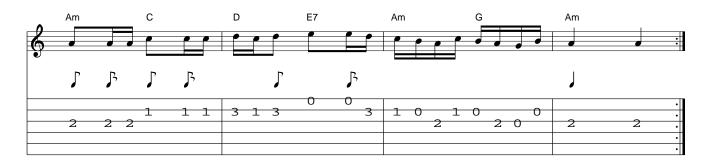
Cold Frosty Morning

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk.









Cold Frosty Morning

www.MandoLessons.com Arr. Baron Collins-Hill Traditional G Am G Am Am \mathbf{G} AmAm G Am G Am G Am G AmAm13 G Am Am

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		\mathbf{I}^7
I 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 her from me

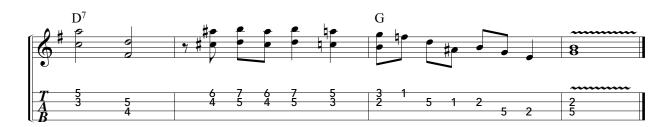
OPTIONAL SECOND BREAK

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

Corinna, Corinna







Corinna, Corinna transposed across the strings to C



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.

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.]

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

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

G

If the river was whiskey

G = 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

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

Chords (Nashville):

I

I/I7

IV7

I/I7

V7

IV7 - I

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
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

OPEN WITH CHORUS

Dm

C

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 1 (Chorus and Verse)

CHORUS VOCAL

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 2 (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

Down in the Valley

Traditional; most play C or D

Down in the valley, the valley so low Hang your head over, hear the wind blow Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow Hang your head over, hear the wind blow

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew Angels in heaven, know I love you Know I love you, dear, know I love you Angels in heaven, know I love you

[Optional Verse]

Writing this letter containing three lines Answer my question "Will you be mine?" Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine Answer my question "Will you be mine?"

If you don't love me, love whom you please Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease

Build me a castle 40 feet high So I can see you as you ride by As you ride by, dear, as you ride by So I can see you as you ride by

Write me a letter, send it by mail Send it in care of the Birmingham jail Birmingham jail, dear, the Birmingham jail Send it in care of the Birmingham jail

I V I V		V I V I
 Artic	culations	s which I like to use:
I		V
V	V^7	V^{7+5} I
I		IVviI(in high register)
I		VI

Down to Tampa

G; (E also OK); Seth Richards, Skoodle Dum Doo and Sheffield; sometimes credited to Mike Seeger, perhaps an updated version-Lyrics modified Bill Mc Cabe 2021

INSTRUMENTAL LEAD IN

[My] mama, oh she told me when I was nine years old, Can't be around you son, gosh darn your hard luck soul [So] I bought my [me a] ticket and I tell you what I think I'll do goin' down to Tampa, settle down

CHORUS

settle down, settle down settle down, settle down I've got my ticket, and I tell you what I think I'll do goin' down to Tampa, settle down

G G G		C A C D	G D G G
G G G	ORUS -	C C C	D D G
G	D	G	

BREAK

Oh conductor, oh conductor, won't you let me ride your line You gotta buy a ticket son, don't you know this train ain't mine? Now [so] I've got my ticket and I tell you what I think I'll do goin' down to Tampa, settle down

CHORUS BREAK

Oh Sugar Babe, Oh Sugar Babe what change come over you You don't wanna treat me the way you used to do Now [so] I've got my ticket and I tell you what I think I'll do goin' down to Tampa, settle down

CHORUS
BREAK
CHORUS and end, verse below is optional

[Well] Lulu you may cry, but it ain't gonna turn my mind You may think I'm on your hook, but I done cut the line Now [so] I've got my ticket and I tell you what I think I'll do goin' down to Tampa, settle down

I I I	IV II IV V	I V I I
CHORUS I I I I V	IV IV IV I	V V I

Eight More Miles to Louisville

Words and music by Louis "Grandpa" Jones - G; Thile-E; Kweskin*-C; **My key- Capo5-F**; or **Capo2 - D**; Most use Chorus pattern on the breaks

I	[V]I		IV	I	${f V}$	I	
I've tr	aveled o'er th	is counti	y wid	e seek	king fortu	ne fair	
I						\mathbf{V}	
Up an	d down the tw	o coast	lines I	've tra	aveled ev	erywhere	
IV		I				V	
From	Portland East	to Portla	nd W	est ba	ck along	the line	
I	${f V}$	I		IV	I	V	I
I'm go	oing now to th	e place t	hat's l	est th	nat old ho	metown o	of mine
Ü	C	•					
СНО	RUS						
I				1	IV	I	
Eigh	ht more miles	and Lou	isville	will c	come into	my view	
I					II		V
Eigh	ht more miles	on this o	ld roa	id and	l I'll neve	er more b	e blue
IV		I				ν	7
I kn	ew some day t	hat I'd c	ome l	oack I	knew it f	rom the s	tart
\boldsymbol{I}	V	I	IV	I	J	V = I	
Eigh	ht more miles	to Louis	ville tl	he hor	netown o	f my hear	t

There's sure to be a gal somewhere that you like best of all Mine lives down in Louisville she's long and she is tall But she's the kind that you can't find a ramblin' through the land I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand

CHORUS

Now I can picture in my mind a place we'll call our home A humble little hut for two we'll never want to roam The place that's right for that love site is in those bluegrass hills Where gently flows the Ohio by a place called Louisville

CHORUS

*Jim Kweskin likes to run the I-V-I-IV on lines 1 and 4 in the verses and line 4 in the Chorus. It's a very nice effect.

I often play the 1-2-3-4-3-V chord run high or low and pedal the open string below. Same effect.

Fireball Mail

G form; C2-A; Recorded by Roy Acuff; Written by Floyd Jenkins (aka Fred Rose)

Intro

G

Here she comes - look at her roll

D7

There she goes - eatin' that coal

G[3rd Fr.]

Watch her fly - look at her sail

7

let her by, by, by - it's the Fireball Mail.

BREAK

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

BREAK

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

BREAK

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

Girl of the North Country

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

G	Вm		C	G	
If you're	e travelin'	in the	north cou	ntry fair,	
G			Bm	C	C
Where t	he wind[s	s] hit[s] heavy or	n the bord	erline,
G	Bm	C	G		
Rememb	er me to	one wl	no lives th	ere.	
G	Bm	C	G		
For she	once was	a true	love of m	ine.	

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.

God's Gonna Ease My Troublin' Mind

Em form; Em or C5/Am; Clarence Ashley; NCR do Dm; Illinois Blues pattern

Em

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

D Em

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

Em³ Em

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

B7 Em

God's ... a gonna ease my troublin' mind

Mary and Martha, Peter and John Mary and Martha, Peter and John Mary and Martha, Peter and John They ... had trouble all night long

CHORUS BREAK

Down by the graveyard stood and tall Down by the graveyard stood and tall Down by the graveyard stood and tall There ... laid the long rail as well as the short

CHORUS

If you get there before I do
If you get there before I do
If you get there before I do
You can tell my friends ... I'm a comin' too

CHORUS

------ Key of D -----
Dm

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

C Dm

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

Dm5 Dm

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

A7 Dm

God's ... a gonna ease my troublin' mind

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	VIm
T X77	T	

or

G		
C	\mathbf{G}	
C	\mathbf{G}	[opt Em]
$\mathbf{G} \mathbf{D}^7$	\mathbf{G}	

or Blues in E maj

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

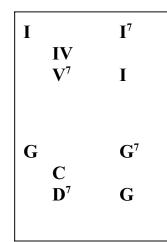
They say times are tough and it's true They say times are tough and it's true They say times are tough and it's true And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Going to German

D D^7 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. A^7 D $[A^7]$

I'm going to German, I'll be back some old day.

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."

Golden Slippers

www.MandoLessons.com

Traditional



Goodnight Irene

Traditional - Weavers; G

G D
Irene good night
D7
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

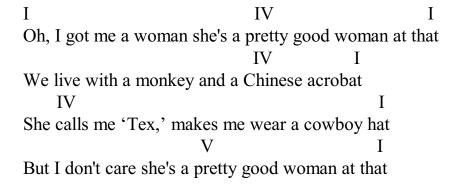
Stop ramblin', stop your gamblin' Stop stayin' out late at night Go home to your wife and family Stay there by your fireside bright

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

Repeat and close

Got Me a Woman

Levon Helms; Waylin Jennings; **G form**; **C/5-C**; **C4/B**; C/2-A or **C form**; or C/2-D or G form C/7-D; 1986 Paul Kennerly



Nothing in the world make me treat that woman mean She shaves my beard and she keeps my tractor clean She burns my bread, makes me eat turnip greens But I don't care she's the best little woman I've seen

CHORUS

IV

Some folks they move out to California

IV

I

And some folks they stay in Tennessee

I

IV

And I - don't care where I'm a headed

I

Just as long as that woman stands by me

BREAK

CHORUS

I like nothin' better than to spend [all] my nights at home Listen to my baby when she plays on my slide trombone She talks in tongues, oh,[boy] she really turns me on With a woman like that, a man need never to roam

CHORUS

Just as long as that woman stands by me Just as long as that woman stands by me

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, 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

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*

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

[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

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
A D	A7 D#dim
_	

I Bid You Goodnight

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

I

Lay down my dear brother lay down and take your rest

V

Won't you lay your head upon your Savior's breast

I

I love you, oh but you know who loves you the best

I

And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight

I

And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight

Neville Chords: I IV I I V I IV I IV V I x2 1st v x3 ltr v B I IV V I

BREAK

And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight

And I bid you goodnight, goodnight \mathbf{IV} \mathbf{V} \mathbf{I}

And I bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight

Bid you goodnight, goodnight, goodnight after each line below I V 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.

I'll Not Be A Stranger

3/4 time; A or G; Played by Bob Dylan late 1997; Stanley Brothers; Words updated 2021

T * IV I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city; I'm acquainted with folks over there. There'll be friends there to greet me, TTThere'll be loved ones to meet me At the gates of that city four square. [When I get?] VThrough the years, through the tears, They've gone one by one. [all come and gone?] But they'll wait at the gate Τ Until my race is run. [when they see my] IVI'll not be a stranger when I get to that city Τ VΤ

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.

I'm acquainted with folks over there.

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)

Im

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,

IVm Im

Traveling through this world of woe;
Im

Ain't there's no sickness, toil or danger

IVm Vm* Im in that fair land to which I go.

Chorus

[Im] VIb [VII] IIIb
I'm going there to meet my father;**
VIb VII V7

I'm going there no more to roam;

I'm only going over Jordan,

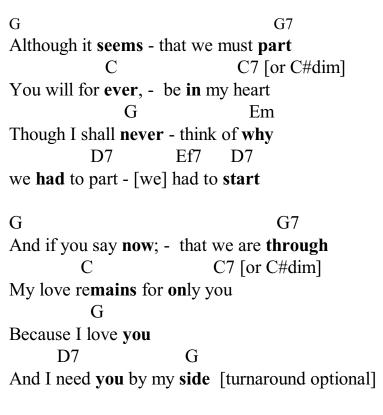
IVm Vm Im

I'm only going over home.

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



BREAK

Before you leave **me**; come take my **hand**I hope some**day** you will **under**stand
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** un**til** the very **end** Because I love **you** [Yes], and I **need** you by my **side**

BREAK

Repeat Previous Verse and Close
Tampa Rad Magning Break or anding (Hay, Hay,

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

In My Childish Days

Key of G; Inspired by Memphis Minnie's "In My Girlish Ways" - Bill Mc Cabe 2014

Out late at night, playin' with the boys All them girls, spinnin' 'round like toys I didn't know no better back then, my 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 no better 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 no better 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

G
Out late at night, playin' with the boys

C
C#dim[or C7] can run dim up fretboard

All them girls, spinnin' 'round like toys

G
I didn't know no better back then, my

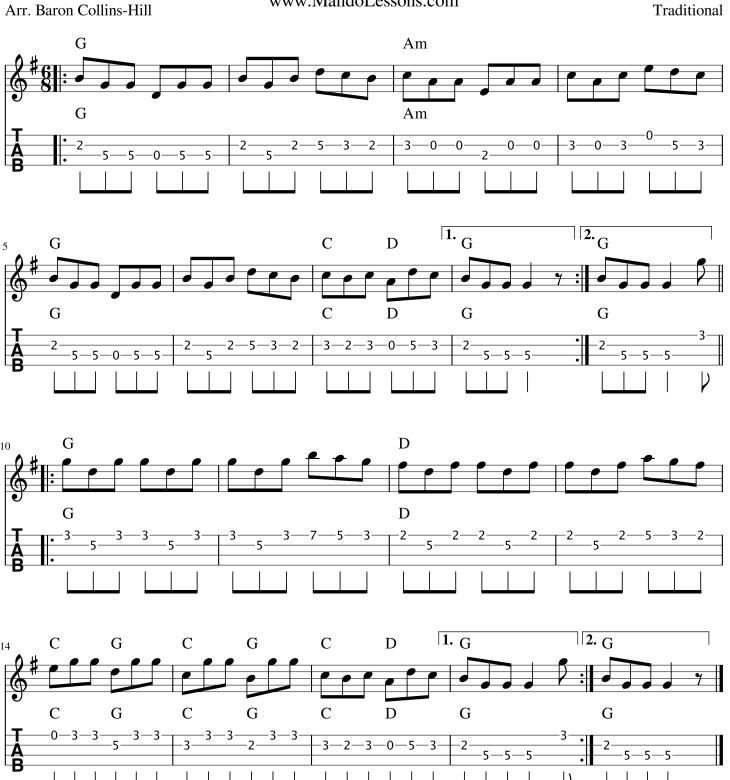
D7
G/C/G/D7 or G - G7 - C - Cm - G - D7

friends, in my childish days

Irish Washerwoman

Arr. Baron Collins-Hill

www.MandoLessons.com



I Shall Be Released

Dylan - Greatest Hits vol. 2 version Capo 2nd fret (sounding key A major) Optional Intro (with a triple-time feel)

They say ev'ry man must need protection,
They say ev'ry man must fall.
Yet I swear I see my reflection
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.
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.

G	Am		
Bm	Am[D]	G	C/g
G	Am		
Bm	Am[D]	G	C/g G
G	Am		
Bm	Am[D]	G	
G	Am		
Bm	Am[D]	G	

Intro:

:	: :	: .	
		(0) -33
			i -0(0)1
33) -0(0)0
-33	-3 -22	2 -11	0 -0(0)2 etc
			-2(2)
			-33

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. GWell, I've been up all night, [Continue shuffle; opt: desc E7 run to G] Leanin' on the window sill. GF 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 GYou 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?

I [pedal the 6^{th}]
Well, I ride a mail train, baby,
I [pedal the 6^{th}]
Can't buy me a thrill.
I [pedal the 6^{th}]
Well, I've been up all night,
I [pedal the 6^{th}]
Leanin' on the window sill.

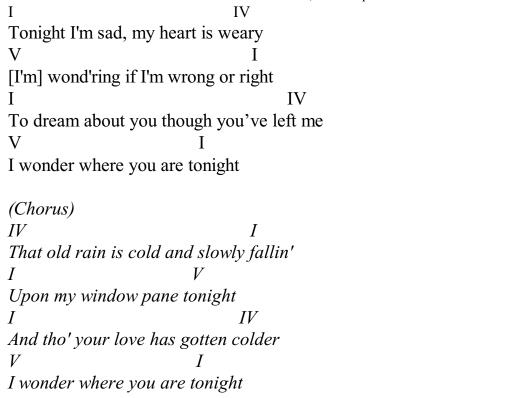
I fr.3 b VII
Well, if I die
IV V
On top of the hill
I [pedal the 6^{th}]
And if I don't make it,
I [pedal the 6^{th}]
You know my baby will.

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 Wonder Where You Are Tonight

Generally I play in C or D, using the C or D forms.

Johnny Bond; I play in style of Jim and Jesse - G or John Hartford - D;
Hank Williams Junior does in E; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2019



BREAK 1

Your heart was cold, you never loved me Although you often said you cared But now you've gone and found another Someone who knows the love we shared

(Repeat Chorus)

BREAK 2

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

(Repeat Chorus, end with repeat of last line)

Jackson Stomp





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.

```
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.

V

Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.

I

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.

V

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
```

Juanita Stomp

Big Joe Williams and Sleepy John Estes; Steve James; Key of A

Juanita ... [Oh] honey where'd you stay last night? Juanita ... [Oh] honey where'd you stay last night? Didn't come home this morning, Till the sun was shining bright.

Well somebody been fishin' babe, fishin in my pond. Catchin up my goggle eyed perches and dryin up the bone. Juanita ... baby what you tryin to do? You know that you can't love me, and my partner too.

I (alternate with I ⁷) IV (alternate with IV ⁷) V (alternate with V ⁷)	I
IV on "sun" I	V
I	
IV (alternate with IV ⁷) I (play - no lyric this line)	I
V (alternate with V ⁷)	
IV on "sun" I	V

BREAK

Strum Emphasis

Yeah well the big boats up the river babe, and it won't come down. I believe Juanita boys, is somewhere water bound. Juanita ... oh what on earth you tryin to do? You know that you can't love me, and my partner too.

BREAK 2

Juanita ... tell me where'd you stay last night Juanita ... hey baby where'd you stay last night? Didn't come home this morning, till the sun was shining bright.

Just Like Tom Thumb's Blues

Intro (more or less):

The "Em/d" at the beginning could be played xx0453 as well

Em/d D	DC	C/g	G		
	.	. .			
G Harp,	much like	Helpless	}		
-02	-20		-3		
-03	-31	-10	-1p0) — — — — —	
-02	-20	-00			twice
-00	-02	-20	-2p0) — — — — — —	
	3	-x2	-x		
		-33	-33-		

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

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 C⁹ or C⁷ two triplets plus 1 Notes D-E-D G chord four triplets plus 1 Notes D-E-D $C^7 - C^{#7} - D^7$ Straight Blues (Bump rhythm): G G \mathbf{C} C G \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbb{C}^7 G (Bump) then $C^7 - C^{\#7} - D^7$

Optional Verses from Diving Duck Blues

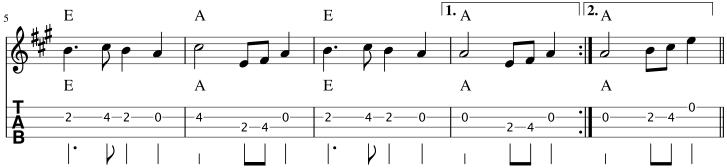
Lazy John

Arr. Baron Collins-Hill

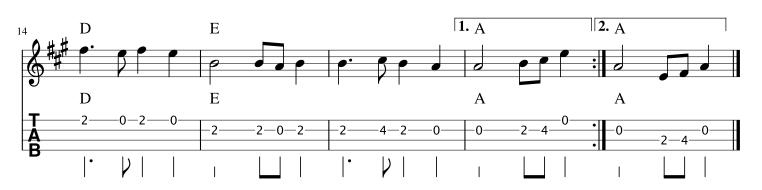
www.MandoLessons.com

Traditional









Little Liza Jane

New Words Bill Mc Cabe 2014; Key of G; Sounds good Capo5/C

I had a girl in Philly town, little Liza Jane	G	G@3
Made my heart go round and round, little Liza Jane	G	D/G
One late night I tried to kiss her, little Liza Jane	G	G@3
She threw me out and now I miss her, little Liza Jane	G	D/G

Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane	G	G@3
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane	G	D/G
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane	G	G@3
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane	G	D/G

I know that girl, it's in the stars, little Liza Jane I'll win her heart and we'll go far, little Liza Jane Today I got me a brand new car, little Liza Jane I'll find that girl no matter how hard, little Liza Jane

Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane

Hey/Break all play

Call My Liza come to me, Little Liza Jane Sit right here girl on my knee, Little Liza Jane Wait by the water, moon so clear, Little Liza Jane Way past time but she ain't here, Little Liza Jane

Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane

Hit it Boys/Break 2 all play

Call to her mamma, talk to her Pa, Little Liza Jane She's runnin' way to Omaha, Little Liza Jane Gonna get me a tractor, plant me some corn, Little Liza Jane She'll be mine before the morn, Little Liza Jane

Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane

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)	
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 (alternate with I') D/I G/IV (alternate with IV ⁷)	D/I
D/I	D/I

Long Journey Home

Watson; Stanley; Flatt & Scruggs; Monroe; Traditional? **G; Most Capo 2/A**; Words Updated - Bill Mc Cabe 2015

Chorus:

G (insert G riff for color)

Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill

Ţ.

(

Two-dollar bill, boys, two-dollar bill

G (insert G riff then return to G 3^{rd} fret)

Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill

(*G riff*) **D**7

 \boldsymbol{G}

I'm on my long journey home

It's cloudy in the east, and the rain's blowin' hard Rain's blowin' hard, boys, the rain's blowin' hard It's cloudy in the east, and the rain's blowin' hard I'm on my long journey home

Well, black smoke's a-risin' [and] it must be a train Surely is a train, boys, surely is a train Black smoke's a-risin' [and] it must be a train I'm on my long journey home

Break #1: Chorus:

There's a pretty girl a-waiting [for me]on down the line On down the line, boys, on down the line There's a pretty girl a-waiting [for me]on down the line I'm on my long journey home

I did not find my fortune, and I could not make my fame
Got no money [fortune] boys, what I got's my name
Did not find my fortune, and I could not make my fame
I'm on my long journey home - **OK TO OMIT THIS VERSE**

Well I'm homesick and lonesome and feeling kind of blue Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue I'm on my long journey home

Break #2: Chorus (and Close Out)

Louis Collins

Key of C (start on G; can usd 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,

 \boldsymbol{C}

they laid him six feet under the clay

G

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

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	\mathbf{G}
G	D
C	\mathbf{G}
C/F	G/C
C	\mathbf{G}
G	D
C	\mathbf{G}

Mighty Dark To Travel

Monroe; G or A; Style of Monroe w Jim and Jesse

To me she **was** a little angel Sent down to **me** from God above And on the **day** that I first met her Then I **told** her of my love

CHORUS:

It's mighty dark for me to travel
For my sweetheart she is gone
The road is rough and filled with gravel
But I must journey on and on

BREAK 1

Many a **night** we strolled together Talking **of** our love so fair My love for **her** will never vanish Oh I **know** I will [I'll] meet her there

CHORUS BREAK 2

Traveling **down** this lonesome highway Thinking **of** my love who's gone Knowing **soon** we'll be together She's the **on**ly love I've known

CHORUS and end or follow with break/chorus and end

```
G
It's mighty dark for me to travel

C
G
For my sweetheart she has gone

The road is rough and filled with gravel

G@3 D7
G
But I must journey on alone
```

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 CThere's more pretty girls than one
F C run to Am
Every ole town that I ramble around
C G7 CThere'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

New River Train

Most play in C or D; use C, G or D shapes, depending in key called. Recorded by Charlie Monroe and Bill Monroe and others; Traditional

INTRO CHORUS

Riding on that new river train
Riding on that new river train
That same old train that brought me here
It's gonna roll [carry] me away [once] again

Ι		
I		V^7
I	IV	
I	V^7	I

Darling you can't love one
Darling you can't love but one
You can't love one and have any fun
Oh darling you can't love one
CHORUS
BREAK

Darling you can't love two
Darling you can't love two
You can't love two and your little heart be true
Darling you can't love two
CHORUS
BREAK

Darling you can't love three
Darling you can't love three
You can't love three and still have me [be true to me]
Oh darling you can't love three
CHORUS
BREAK

Darling you can't love four
Darling you can't love four
You can't love four and have me at your door [love me anymore]
Oh darling you can't love four

CHORUS

BREAK and close

Old Joe Clark

www.MandoLessons.com

Arr. Baron Collins-Hill

Traditional

1



Old Joe Clark

Preferred Chords

The chords go like this:

or with a capo on the 2nd fret:

Capo on the 2nd Fret

Play Part A Twice followed by Part B Twice and then play until your fingers are soar

Part A E0-1-0	
E	
Part B E333-1-0333-1-0 G0-0000-000 D00	
E	

Music resources from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk Old Joe Clark Old Joe Clark Traditional American

CHORUS:

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark! Fare ye well, I say. Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark! I'm a-goin' away.

ALT. CHORUS

Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark. Goodbye, Betsy Brown. Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark. I'm gonna leave this town.

Start with CHORUS:

Old Joe Clark, the preacher's son, preached all over the plain. The only text he ever knew was high, low, Jack and the game.

CHORUS:

Old Joe Clark had a mule, his name was Morgan Brown. And every tooth in that mule's head was sixteen inches 'round.

CHORUS:

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat, she would neither sing or pray. She stuck her head in the buttermilk jar & washed her sins away.

CHORUS:

Old Joe Clark, he had a house, fifteen stories high. And every story in that house was filled with chicken pie.

OPT VERSE

Old Joe Clark's a fine old man, tell you the reason why. He keeps good likker 'round his house, good old Rock & Rye.

Old Joe Clark used to clean the bar. Liquor was his pay. Never saved a golden eagle. Drank it all away.

Panhandle Rag

(Play AABA - Most play this in G - Webb Pierce lyrics; on guitar C/5 to play in C is best)

I was ramblin' round a Texas border town, Just another guy with plenty of time, She was wanderin' too, when her eye caught mine, In the Panhandle town, along the border line.

BRIDGE

Well the night was cold and dreary and the rain was a-fallin' sure and fast, And I was gettin' leery, for I'd found/left another dearie, in a town I'd passed;

But I'll never roam, from this border town, cause I married that gal and settled down.

BREAK

REPEAT FROM THE TOP

Repeat final line to close.

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 D7 All day long I'm worried, all night long I'm blue E7 A7 D7 I'm so awfully lonesome, I don't know what to do So I ask you doctor, see if you can't find C#dim \mathbf{C} Something in your satchel to satisfy my mind Am7 [or A7] D7 G E7 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

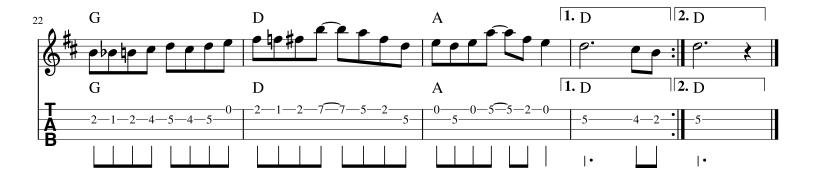
Like a little baby, all day long I cry
And if you can't cure me, I just am sure to die
Give me something, poison, doctor won't you please
Then I'll sign a paper: died with the heart's disease
Doctor, doctor, write me a prescription for the blues
The plain old blues

Pig Ankle Rag

www.MandoLessons.com

Traditional





Please Baby

Key D; Mississippi Sheiks (they play Ef/C1); G Burns does in E

I
Please baby – pleeaassseeee baby
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

Prater Blues







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'\erybody 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

G C
I'm a rag, said I'm a rag
G C
Well I'm a rag, said I'm a ragtime millionaire
F C
Hey all you people take your hat off to me
G C
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 BREAKIII

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 V I
I'm a rag, said I'm a rag
V I
Well I'm a rag, said I'm a ragtime millionaire
IV I
Hey all you people take your hat off to me
V I
Because I'm a ragtime millionaire

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

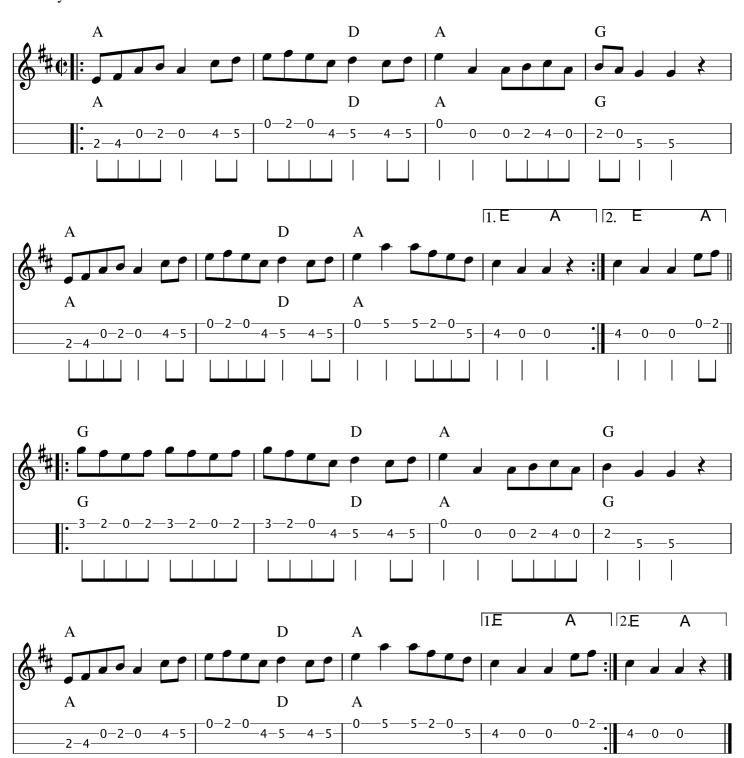
You can rush me a chicken Rush me a goose You might think I'm workin' boys I say what's the use, I'm gonna Ride, ride, ride

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 VI		quick/aug4 quick/7th	
IV I	V	I	
1	•	1	

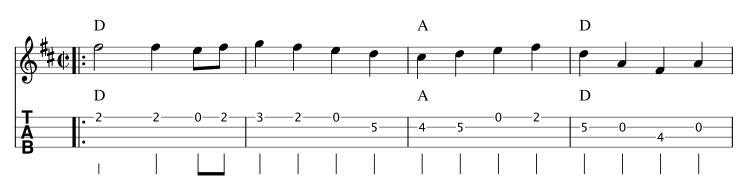


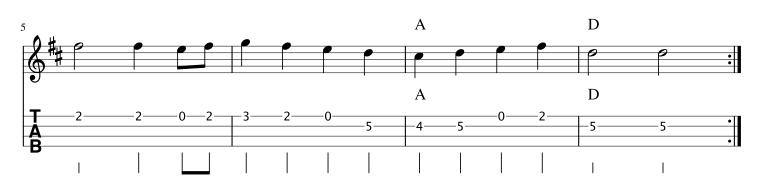
The Road To Boston

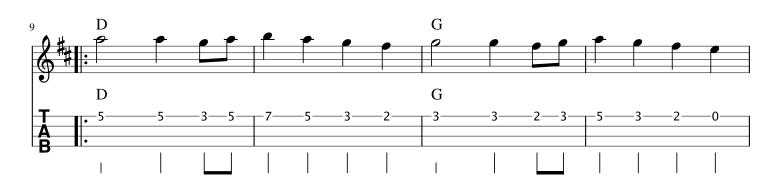
Arr. Baron Collins-Hill

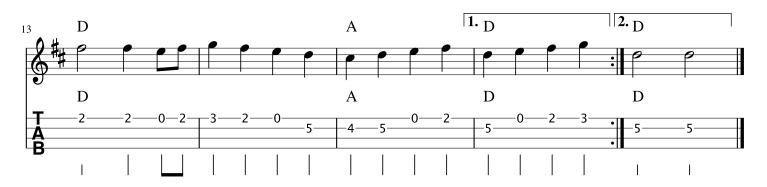
www.MandoLessons.com

Traditional









The Road to Picton

Key of G; most play C2/A; John Showman

A Section:

G C

G D

G C

G D G

B Section:

Am Em

Am D

Am Em

Am C D

Rocky Road Blues

Key: G; Bill Monroe/1946 a variant of a tune by Kokomo Arnold tune from 1937

INTRO

CHORUS

Lord the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long Lord the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long [Cause] another man, has got my woman and gone

BREAK

Hey I got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes Yeah I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes My gal went away [or, done left me] - gave me the doggone blues

CHORUS BREAK

You'll never miss your water, until the well runs dry You'll never miss your water, until the well runs dry You'll never miss your woman, - until she says goodbye

CHORUS BREAK

Oh I wish the Lord, you'd bring my woman back home Yeah I wish Lord, you'd bring my woman back home I'm so so lonesome, - [I] just can't be alone

CHORUS and close out.

I IV V ⁷	\mathbf{I}^7	
IV	I	
V^7		I

Monroe's key: A Skaggs/Setzer/Stuart: A Gene Vincent: E Caleb and Reeb: D,

shift

into Big Boss

Man

Rollin & Tumblin

Muddy Waters & many others; Spanish Turning/G; Great Mando Tune; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2018

CHORUS

Well, I rolled and I tumbled, Cried the whole night long. Well, I rolled and I tumbled, Cried the whole night long. When I woke up this morning, all I had was gone.

Well now run here momma,
Come sit on daddy's knee.
Well now run here momma,
Come sit on daddy's knee.
I want to tell you all about the way they treated me.

BREAK

If the river was whiskey
I'd be a divin' duck
If the river was whiskey
I'd be a divin' duck
I'd go down/deep to the bottom
Lord I'd never come back up

Well I went up on the mountain Looked as far as I could see Well I went up on the mountain Looked as far as I could see Another man got my woman, The lonesome blues got me

CHORUS

BREAK 2

If I had possession
Over judgement day.
If I had possession
Over judgement day.
I would speak to the Lord
You'd have no right to pray

CHORUS /END

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		
G	D	
G		
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.

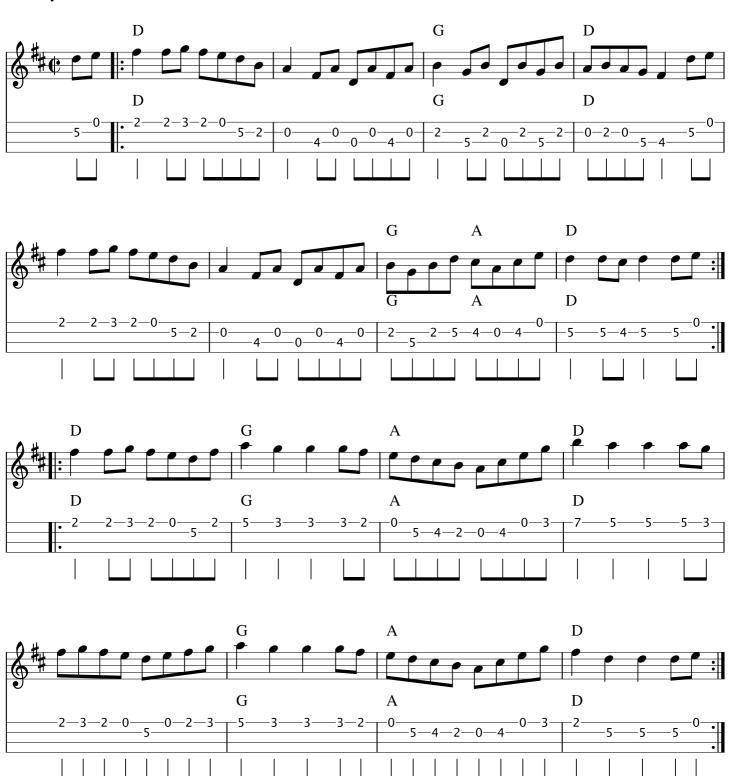
Would you get hip to this kindly tip, Go take that California trip Get your kicks on Route 66. Get your kicks on Route 66. Get your kicks on Route 66.

St. Anne's Reel

Arr. By Baron Collins-Hill

www.MandoLessons.com

Traditional



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]

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 F7 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 F 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

^{*}Walkin' is usually sung more smoothly as "Walk|"

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 C	G7 C7		
G A	D		
G C	G7 C7		
G D	C7/Cmaj7		

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

01

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/Cle	an]
IIm		I	
IIm			
IIm [or IV] I	
IIm	I	IIm	
_	olex V	Tersion	
IIm		I	
IIm	I	IIm	
IV		I	

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

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.

And paint the daytime black.

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,

Ĵ

She's an artist, she don't look back.

Ġ

She's got everything she needs,

D G/g D

D G/d

She's an artist, she don't look back.

F

She can take the dark out of the nighttime

G

D = G/g D

And paint the daytime black.

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: Eb; Fender Key: F; Solomon Burke Key: Eb

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 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

I		
IV	I	
IV		
IV	I	
V^7		
\mathbf{V}^7	$I-IV-I-[V^7]$	

SPOKEN RHYTHMICALLY

T

From the first day you stepped into my life

IV

You lit me up like I was some kinda Christmas tree

That was just one of the good things you done for me **IV**

It changed all my thoughts to good thoughts

1

And showed me just how sweet life/love can really be

 \mathbf{V}

And darlin' you made a king out of me

V

And you will always be my queen

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, outta my mind forever more And now she's gone but I don't worry 'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

 \mathbf{G} **Blues Sequence:** \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} G Em \mathbf{E} **E7** G **A7** D G A **B7** \mathbf{E} A E (turnaround) B7 I IV VIm

I

 \mathbf{V}

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 V^7 There's going to be a wedding IV V^7 I I It's going to be in the fall V^7 So all you [good] folks get ready IV V^7 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

Somehow Tonight

Recorded by Ricky Skaggs; Written by Earl Scruggs; Many play this in Bf or B; almost everyone ignores the IV/C chord except when closing.

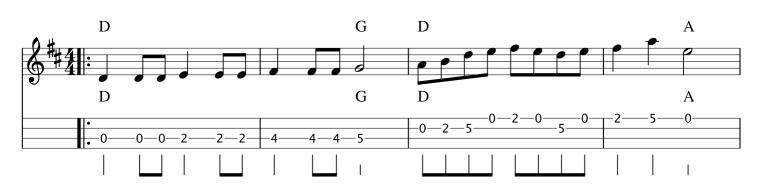
INTRO
G $[C]$ G
Somehow tonight I feel lonely my darling
D7
Somehow tonight I feel blue
$G \qquad \qquad [C] \qquad G \qquad \qquad [C]$
Somehow tonight these tears of mine keep falling
D7 G
Come back sweetheart and be true
[C] G
I thought you're love was something I could treasure
D7
- ·
To brighten my pathway through the years
G [C] G
Now all I can see is darkness in the future
D7 G
That's why I long to have you near
REPEAT #1
BREAK
[C] G
[-] -
I never knew what loneliness meant darling
D7
Until I watched you walk away
G $[C]$ G
I long to hear you whisper that you love me
D7 G
I can't forget our happy days
- come confirm confirm
REPEAT #1
BREAK(optional)
REPEAT #1
CLOSE

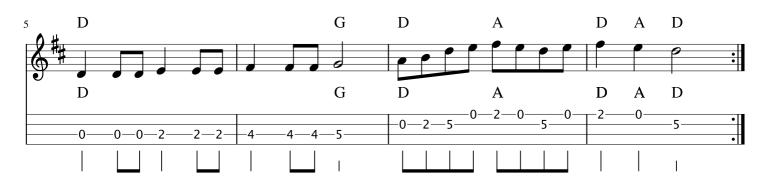
The Spotted Pony

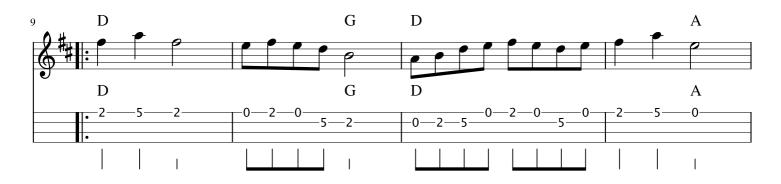
Arr. Baron Collins-Hill

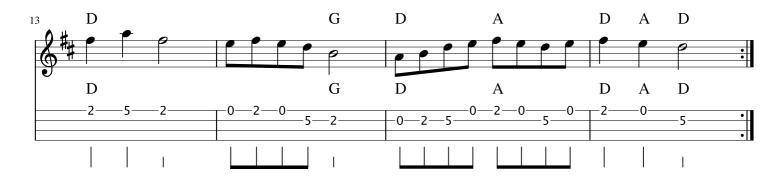
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Traditional









Star Of The County Down (March)

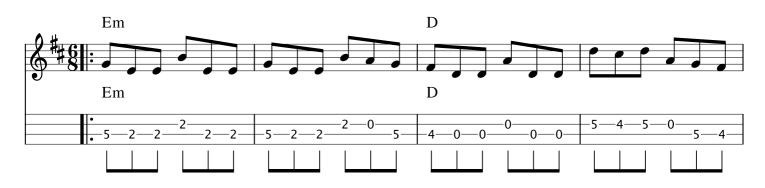


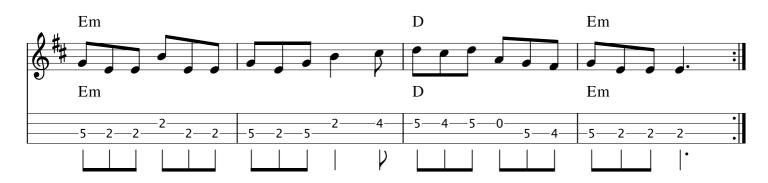
Swallowtail Jig

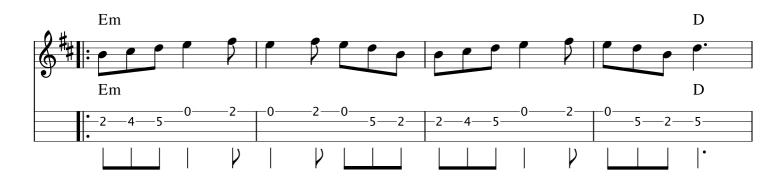
Arr. Baron Collins-Hill

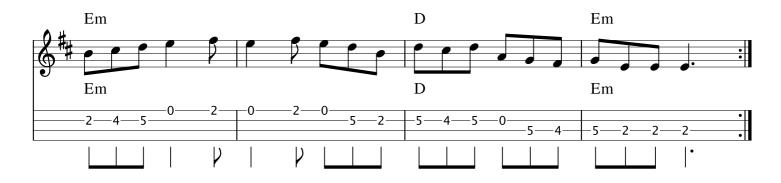
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Traditional









Sweet Rosyanne

C; or C2/D; or G; Coastal Sea Shanty discovered by A. Lomax

[Verse 1: Voice 1]

Oh, Rosyanne, sweet Rosyanne

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

I'm going away but not to stay

And I won't be home tomorrow

[optional Chorus: Voice 1]

Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye

I won't be home tomorrow

[Verse 2: Voice 2]

I thought I heard the sea-wind say

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

"Don't you wanna go home on your next pay day?"

You won't be home tomorrow

[Chorus: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

[Verse 3: Voice 1]

I'm sailing today on the rising tide

Bye-bye my Rosyanna!

The sea can be a fickle/jealous bride--

No, I won't be home tomorrow

[optional Chorus: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

[Verse 4: Voice 2]

The boat is coming around the bend

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

She's a-loaded down with harvest men

And I won't be home tomorrow

[Chorus: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

BREAK

[Verse 5: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

A dollar a day is a seaman's pay

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

Easy come, easy float away

I Won't be home tomorrow

[optional Chorus; Voice 1 & Voice 2]

[Verse 6: Voice 1]

It's dark and the vessel's rounding the bend

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

She's full of singers and freedom loving men

And I won't be home tomorrow

[Verse 7: Voice 1 or a cappella]

Sweet Rosyanne, My Rosyanne

Bye-bye my Rosyanna!

I'll come to you another day

But I won't see you/be home tomorrow

[Chorus: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

Oh, Rosyanne, sweet Rosyanne

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

I don't know when I'll see you again,

But I won't be home tomorrow

Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye

IV V

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye V I

I won't be home tomorrow

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 Picaninny Jug Band/Memphis Jug Band

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!)

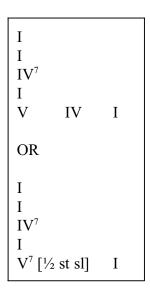
When folks pass by, they won't understand [Say] what's goin' down with that old man *REFRAIN*

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*



Texas Tommy-Yank Rachell Yank Rachell, mandolin and vocal, Sonny Boy Williamson, harmonica, Joe Williams, guitar in G position, standard tuning; 1/4/5

INTRO SOLO

Texas Tommy, I can ball the, jack, indeed, my Lord, Texas Tommy, I can ball the jack I'd do anything, oh Lord, sure thing, to get my woman back

Mama, mama, sure, I am your, child, indeed, oh Lord, Mama, mama, I know I am your child My good work kill me, mama, sure thing, poor mama, let me die

If I could holler, like that Streamline, sure indeed, my Lord, If I could holler, like that Streamline blow I'd holler so loud, oh Lord, sure thing, fall on the killin' floor

Shoutin', brother, cried the whole night, Lord, indeed, my Lord, Shoutin', brother, I cried the whole night long I tried so hard, oh Lord, sure thing, to teach him from right from wrong

Bring my shotgun, pistol and some, shell, indeed, my Lord, Bring my pistol, shotgun and some shell Me and my woman, oh Lord, sure thing, we gon' try something now

SOLO (Spoken: Ah, let me go now, boys!)

Texas Tommy, I can ball the, jack, indeed, oh Lord, Texas Tommy, I can ball the jack I'd do anything, oh Lord, sure thing, to get that woman back

Mama, mama, know I am your, child, indeed, my Lord, Mama, mama, I know I am your child My good work kill me, mama, oh Lord, just let this poor boy die

Hear that rumblin', way down in the, ground, indeed, my Lord, Hear that rumblin', way down in the ground Musta been my woman, oh Lord, sure thing, she sure is jumpin' down

The Fiddler Has Played His Last Tune

Key B, C or D; Others like G or A

When the fiddler has played his last tune for the night The singer has sung his last song The mandolins and guitars and banjos are quiet The loud noisy crowd has gone on

IV	I
\mathbf{V}	I
IV	I
\mathbf{V}	I

CHORUS

There's nothing as quiet as a night without music As dark as a night with no stars There's nothing as lonesome as a cold lonely room And wonderin' all night where you are

BREAK

As we walked together the music was playing Whispering, soft, through the trees With my arms around you I whispered "I love you" The words seemed to float on the breeze

CHORUS BREAK

Now the fiddler has played his last tune for the night The singer has sung his last song The mandolins and guitars and banjos are quiet And the music, for us, is all gone [Like the music, sweetheart, you are gone]

CHORUS (Close out with repeat of last two lines)

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]

 $\mathbf{Am}^7 \ \mathbf{D}^7 \quad \mathbf{G} \qquad (\mathbf{C} \ \mathbf{G}) \ \mathbf{D}$

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 Jazz Accompany (use E form); C/3-G: I V^7 I IV^7 I VI^7 [1,6,2,5,1] II V^7 I several turn around options VI^7 (Play 5 note on bass string, then descend to e); or in the alternative I I^7 IV IVm I V^7 or in the alternative I I^7 IV IVm I V^7

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

Two Soldiers

Key of G; starts on V; Traditional; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2021

D C

He was a blue-eyed curly haired Boston boy

G

His voice was riddled with pain

)

I'll do your bidding comrade mine

G

Should I come back again

)

But if you ride back and I am lost

D [D7 @3rd or G, dep on vocal]

You do the same for me

D

Mother, you know, must learn the cost

G

You tell her what happened to me

D RIFF

She's waiting at home like a patient saint Her fond face pale with woe

Her heart will be broken when I am gone

She'll see me never no more.

Just then the call for all to go

For an instant hand touched hand

They said "aye"; [and]away they rode

That brave and determined band

BREAK

Straight was the ride to the top of the hill
The rebels they shot and they shelled
Ploughed furrows of death through the onrushing ranks
And pinned them down as they fell
There soon came a horrible dying yell
From heights that would not be gained
And those that doom and death had spared
Rode slowly down again

But among them what was left on the hill Was the boy with the curly hair
The tall dark man that kept by his side
Lay dead beside him there
There's no one to write to the blue-eyed girl
The words her lover had said
Mom, you know, still awaits the news
She'll come to know he's dead

CLOSE OUT WITH FINAL BREAK

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

Ι		I^7	
IV		I	
IV		I	
I	[III]	I	

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

Water Bound

Key of G or C; **C2 to cut mix**; Traditional Tune; Chorus after each verse C form and G form work equally well for this

Chickens crowin' in the old pine tree Chickens crowin' in the old pine tree Chickens crowin' in the old pine tree Way down in North Carolina

Water bound and I can't get home Water bound and I can't get home Water bound and I can't get home Way down in North Carolina.

Break

Say old man I want your daughter Say old man I want your daughter Say old man I want your daughter Way down in North Carolina.

Tell me boy what you want her for Tell me boy what you want her for Tell me boy what you want her for Way down in North Carolina.

To break my bread and share my water To break my bread and share my water To break my bread and share my water Way down in North Carolina.

Chorus Break

If you don't let her go we're gonna run away If you don't let her go we're gonna run away If you don't let her go we're gonna run away On back to North Carolina.

Well the old man's mad and I don't care
The old man's mad and I don't care
The old man's mad and I don't care
As long as I gets his daughter

Chorus Break

Get up Jennie and let's go home Get up Jennie and let's go home Get up Jennie and let's go home Before the water rises.

Chorus x 2 and close

Most 1	play same chords verse/refrai
I	
IV	
I	VIm
V	I
Some	folks use this final line:
Ι	V I
Somet	imes I play it this way:
Verse	
I	
IV	
I	VIm
\mathbf{V}	I
Refrai	n:
Refrai IV	in:
	in:
IV	in: Vim

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)

Im

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,

IVm Im

Traveling through this world of woe;
Im

Ain't there's no sickness, toil or danger

IVm Vm* Im
in that fair land to which I go.

Chorus

[Im] VIb [VII] IIIb
I'm going there to meet my father;**
VIb VII V7
I'm going there no more to roam;
Im
I'm only going over Jordan,
IVm Vm Im
I'm only going over home.

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

I'm thinking today of folks I used to know Who lived 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 gone 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 and [But they] clung to their hopes [the cross] in trembling and fear Oh, what are they doing there now?

(chorus)

And there's some whose bodies were full of disease Physicians and doctors 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 who were poor and often despised They looked up to heaven with tear-blinded eyes While others were heedless and deaf to their cries Oh, what are they [all] doing there now?

(chorus & close)

G \mathbf{C} G

G A D

G C G G D G

C

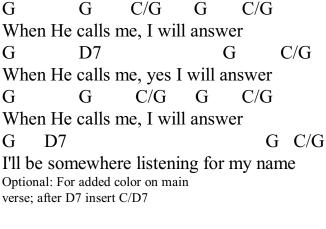
GGA D

CGG

DG

When He Calls Me

Gospel Tune; Style of Howard Armstrong; G; (2015 Lyrics revised/updated by Bill Mc Cabe)



Chorus:

C

I'll be somewhere, listening

G

Some where, listening

D7

G

G

[I'll be] somewhere listening for my name.

I'll be somewhere, listening

G

Some where, listening

D7

[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 the Levee Breaks

Memphis Minnie - D; C2/E to cut mix. Words updated Bill Mc Cabe (2019) Long Gone Lonesome pattern

Mando - Play in E

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.

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

Begin with turnaround and run C chord up to F, then:				
V	IV	Ι		
run fron	run from the I up to the			
IV				
IV	I	I		
IV	I	I		
V	IV	I		
Pattern repeats				

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

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)

Wish We Had Our Time Again

C form C2/D, or G form C2/A; C4/B John Hartford does in D

Oh the roads we ran and the folks we knew. The risky things that we used to do.

Now it's over and I know we're through.

And I wish we had our time again

I wish we had our time again

I wish we had our time again

I wish we had our time

[Well, I] Couldn't go to sleep, got up and made a light. Trying to write/run it down, in the middle of the night. Lookin' for the words, but it won't come right. And I wish we had our time again I wish we had our time again I wish we had our time again I wish we had our time.

BREAK

Oh me-oh my how the years do fly.

It makes no difference and we all know why.

Dear old friends have to turn their eye.

And I wish we had our time again

I wish we had our time again

I wish we had our time again

I wish we had our time.

BREAK

Everything that I knew you'd say
Was a thing you told me yesterday
It was what you meant, it was just your way
And I wish we had our time again
I wish we had our time again
I wish we had our time again
I wish we had our time.

I

Oh the roads we ran and the folks we knew.

The risky things that we used to do.

T

Now it's over and I know we're through.

[ii*

And I wish we had our time again

iii l

I wish we had our time again

ii

I wish we had our time again

iii 1

I wish we had our time

 \mathbf{C}

Oh the roads we ran and the folks we knew.

F

The risky things that we used to do.

C

Now it's over and I know we're through.

C Dm

And I wish we had our time again

Em C

I wish we had our time again

C Dm

I wish we had our time again

m C

I wish we had our time

*When I use the minor 2nd, I will sometimes follow with the V chord.

BREAK

If not for love I can hardly see. SOMETIMES VERSE 3
I looked at you and you looked at me.
Oh memory love won't let me be,
And I wish we had our time again
I wish we had our time again
I wish we had our time again
I wish we had our time.

CLOSE

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

 \mathbf{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

 \mathbf{C}

Tomorrow's the day

G

My bride's gonna come

G Am

Oh, oh, are we gonna fly

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 May Leave, But This Will Bring You Back

Memphis Jug Band; Key of C (starts on the 4/F)

F F Some like F Fm/or F⁶

C C Some like C then C⁶

 $G G C C^7$

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 C^7 (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 $[C \ C^7]$ 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 women 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

You're Gonna Need Somebody on Your Bond

D/Drop D tuning; Blind Willie Johnson in style of Durham County Poets

11111011	my one c	ete ini ougn	ine meiouy	
Well				
	D	A	D	
You're gon	na need s	omebody on y	your bond	
	D		A	
You're gon	na need s	omebody on y	your bond	
_	D		G	Em
Lord just v	vait in the	evening when	n death comes slipp	in' in your room
	D	A	D	
You're gon	na need, d	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

INTRO. Play one cycle through the melody

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 to my knees and began to pray, Lord Jesus he gave me a plan [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

Willow on the Lake

Key of G; Old Style Fiddle Song; credited to Rayna Gellert

A Section:

Stay on the G chord. Improvise riffs to match the general theme of the tune

B Section:

\mathbf{D}	\boldsymbol{C}	
D		U

- D \mathbf{C} G
- C C G D
- D G