

# Song List (Bluegrass)

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- 42 [The] Crawdad Song G
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- 46 Dark as a Dungeon G
- 47 Dark Hollow G or C II/A
- 48 Deep Elem Blues D; JG\_E
- 49 Deep River Blues E
- 50 Diddie Wah Diddie C or D
- 51 Dirty Old Town G
- 52 Do Lord Remember Me G
- 53 Don't This Road Look R&R G
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- 57 Driving Nails In My Coffin C
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- 59 Eight More Miles C5\_F
- 60 Equivocal Blues C or D
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- 63 Five Foot Two C
- 64 Flip, Flop and Fly G or A
- 65 Freight Train Boogie G
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- 67 [The] Georgia Crawl G or A
- 68 Girl of the North Country G
- 69 Glendale Train G or A
- 70 God's Gonna Ease Em
- 71 Going Down the Road G; EC3/G
- 72 Good Night Irene G
- 73 Goodbye Booze C or D
- 74 Got Me a Woman C or D
- 75 Hand Me Down My G
- 76 Handsome Molly G or A
- 77 Hang Me Oh Hang Me C; or D
- 78 Hello Mary Lou A
- 79 Helpless G or C
- 80 Hey Good Lookin C
- 81 Hobo's Lullaby G
- 82 Hometown Blues Gshape; B
- 83 How Long Blues G or A
- 84 How Mountain Girls G
- 85 I Ain't Got No Home G or A
- 86 I am a Pilgrim E; C3/G
- 87 I Can't Get You Off C or D
- 88 I Get the Blues G

89 I Know What It Means C  
 90 I Saw the Light G or A  
 91 I Shall Be Released G  
 92 I Wonder Where You C or D  
 93 I'll Fly Away G  
 94 I'll Never Get Out E  
 95 I'll Not Be a Strang G or DrD  
 96 I'm a Poor Wayfaring C/4; C#m  
 97 I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry G  
 98 I've Been All Around Cor D  
 99 If I Were a Carpenter D; DrD  
 100 If It Hadn't Been Am  
 101 In My Hour of Darkness F  
 102 In the Gravelyard G; C4/B  
 103 It Takes a Lot to Laugh ... G  
 104 It's My Lazy Day G  
 105 Jambalaya C  
 106 Jesus on the Mainline G or A  
 107 John Hardy C or D  
 108 Just a Closer Walk (new) C  
 109 Just a Closer Walk C  
 110 Just Because G or A  
 111 Katy Cline G or A  
 112 Kentucky Girl G or A  
 113 Knockin' on Heaven's G  
 114 Leavin' of Liverpool C2/D  
 115 Little Liza Jane G  
 116 Little Liza Jane WB3 C/4-E  
 117 Little Maggie Am; Aeolian  
 118 Little Sadie Dm or Em  
 119 Lonesome Jailhouse C or D  
 120 Lonesome Old River Blues G  
 121 Lonesome Road Blues G or A  
 122 Long Gone Lonesome Blues D  
 123 Long Journey Home G or A  
 124 Lost Highway G  
 125 Make Me Down a Pallet G or A  
 126 Mamie A  
 127 Matchbox Blues E; C3/G  
 128 Matchbox Blues Perkins A  
 129 Maybellene A  
 130 Mercury Blues E  
 131 Midnight Special G, C2/A

- 132 Mighty Dark To Travel G or A
- 133 Milk Cow Blues G or A
- 134 Milk Cow Troubles G or A
- 135 Moonlight Motor Inn G
- 136 More Pretty Girls C or D
- 137 Move It On Over E; C3/G
- 138 Mr. Bojangles D (Cform C/2)
- 139 My Bucket's Got a Hole C5/A
- 140 My Creole Belle C; CII/D
- 141 My Home's Across G or A
- 142 My Toot Toot G or A
- 143 New River Train G
- 144 Night Life C
- 145 Nine Pound Hammer G
- 146 Nobody's Business C or D
- 147 Old Joe Clark G or A
- 148 Off to Sea Once More Dm
- 149 Panhandle Rag G
- 150 Pawn Shop Blues A
- 151 Please Don't Talk C or G
- 152 Railroad Worksong E
- 153 Rank Stranger Cor D
- 154 Rising River Blues E, C3/G
- 155 Rocky Road Blues G
- 156 Rolling in My Sweet G
- 157 Rye Whiskey C or D
- 158 San Francisco Bay Blues C
- 159 Shady Grove Dm
- 160 Shine a Light On G or A
- 161 Sing Me Back Home G; C2/A
- 162 Sittin' Alone in the Moon G
- 163 Sittin on Top of the World G
- 164 Sixteen Tons Am C/2, B
- 165 Sixty-One Hwy E or G
- 166 Slidin' Delta E Blues (8 bar)
- 167 Somehow Tonight G
- 168 Somebody Loves You F or G
- 169 Soul of a Man E
- 170 Storms are On G or C
- 171 Sweet Rosyenne C or D
- 172 Swing Low, Sweet Chariot G
- 173 Tappin' That Thing E or G
- 174 Tennessee Waltz G; C5/C

175 That's All Right Mama G  
176 That's Where I Belong G  
177 The Cuckoo Am/G  
178 The Fiddler Has Play G or A  
179 The Weight A or G  
180 Travelin' Man C  
181 Trouble in Mind G  
182 Two Soldiers D  
183 Unclouded Day C  
184 Use Your Good Judgment D  
185 Wagon Wheel G or A  
186 Walkin' Boss Dm  
187 Walls of Time G or A  
188 Waterbound C; Am Aeolian  
189 Waterbound Can't Get G or C  
190 What Are They Doing G  
191 What Will Do ... Sailor Em  
192 When He Calls Me G  
193 When I Lay My Burden C or D  
194 When I Paint My Master G  
195 Whiskey in the Jar C  
196 White Freightliner C (qk 4)  
197 Wild Mountain Thy C or D  
198 Wildwood Flower Re C or D  
199 Will the Circle C  
200 Wish We Had Our Time D  
201 Worried Blues A  
202 You Ain't Goin' Now G or A  
203 You Are My Sun C or D  
204 You Got To Walk G  
205 Your Cheatin' Heart C

# Alberta

## (Clapton/Leadbelly)

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

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

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

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

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

*Alt Ending:*

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

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

B-run      G  
Alberta, Alberta,  
D\*                      G  
Where you been so long?  
                    C  
Alberta, Alberta,  
                            G  
Where you been so long?  
                    D<sup>7</sup>  
Ain't had no loving  
                            G  
Since you've been gone.

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

# All 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	I
IV	
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  
C7                    G    D7

I  
IV7                  I  
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.

<b>I</b>	<b>IV</b>	<b>I</b>
<b>I</b>		<b>V</b>
<b>I</b>	<b>IV</b>	<b>I</b>
<b>VI<sup>m</sup></b>	<b>V</b>	<b>I</b>

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)

# Ashes of Love

Buck and the Boys

## ***Chorus:***

*Ashes of love, cold as ice  
You made the debt, I'll pay the price  
Our love is gone, there's no doubt  
Ashes of love, the flames burnt out*

The love lights a gleam, in your eyes  
Has gone out, to my surprise  
We said goodbye, my heart bled  
I can't revive, your love that is dead.

## ***Chorus:***

## ***BREAK***

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

## ***Chorus:***

*Optional Repeat Chorus and Close:*

G	C	D
D	Bm D	G
G	C	D
D	Bm D	G

-----

Using the Bluegrass G and well placed bass runs, can reduce this to a two chord song using only the G and D forms. Can play leads off the above chord forms during breaks.

# Baby, What You Want Me To Do Lyrics

Jimmy Reed; E Bluesby Jimmy Reed

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

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

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

## ***BREAK***

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

## ***OPTIONAL REPEAT VERSE 2 AND BREAK***

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

# 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

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

(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*

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.

# Better Day

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

## ***INTRO***

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

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

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

*turnaround*  
(Cause) There will be a better day

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

## ***BREAK***

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

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

## ***END***

# Big Boss Man

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

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

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

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

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

# Big Bug in My Beer

Warner Williams (modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2015)

On the accents; focus on the first 2 strings

C [*forefinger presses Strings 1 & 2*]

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

F

C

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

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

One eye red, the other one blue

C descend to

A7

The big ol' bug drinkin all my brew

D7

G

C

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

## **CHORUS**

C

*Well hey bartender, he drinkin up all the foam*

F

C

*Hey bartender, he drinkin up all the foam*

G7 (*run up first string*)

C

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

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

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

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

One eye red the other one's green

the biggest bug I ever seen

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

## **CHORUS**

(Optional) **BREAK**

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

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

Every time I go to take a little sip,

the big ol' bug try to bite my lip.

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

*Repeat and close out*

# Blue Bayou

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

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

## CHORUS 1

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

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

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

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

## BREAK [play off melody verse chords only]

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

## CHORUS 3/CLOSING

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

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

# Blue Moon of Kentucky

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

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

## **REFRAIN**

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

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

## **BREAK**

**Repeat Intro**

## **REFRAIN**

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

## **BREAK** (bar chords)

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

Bar chords for intro:

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

# 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.*

# Blues Stay Away From Me

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

I  
Blues stay away from me  
IV I  
Blues why don't you let me be  
I V<sup>7</sup>  
I don't know why  
I  
you keep on haunting me

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

## ***BREAK***

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

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

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

# Boppin' the Blues

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

Recorded at Sun Records in 1956

## CHORUS

*I*

*Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues,*

*I<sup>7</sup>*

*it must be goin' round.*

*IV*

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

*I*

*it must be goin' round.*

*V*

*IV*

*I*

*[V]*

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

*I*

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

*I<sup>7</sup>*

*no pills.*

*IV*

*I*

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

*V*

*IV*

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

*A [V]*

*cure your ills.*

*Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,*

*it must be goin' round.*

*Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,*

*it must be goin' round.*

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

## BREAK

*Well, the jitterbug [cat bug] bit me,*

*man I don't feel no pain.*

*Yeah, the jitterbug [cat bug] bit me,*

*man I don't feel no pain.*

*I still love you baby,*

*but I won't ever be the same*

## CHORUS

### BREAK 2 [OPTIONAL] OR CLOSE WITH

*Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,*

*it must be goin' round.*

*Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,*

*it must be goin' round.*

*I still love you baby, but now I'm*

*headed to town*

### Extra Verse:

*Well Granpa done got rhythm*

*threw those crutches down*

*Wll the old boy done got rhythm*

*he threw them crutches down*

*Granpa, he ain't travelin'*

*Well he must be rhythm bound*

***Descending Harrison run***

***from A<sup>7</sup> to A<sup>6</sup>***

# Bright Lights, Big City

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Brown's Ferry Blues

Key - G; Recorded by: Doc Watson & Others; Original: Delmore Brothers

Hardluck papa comin' down the lane  
Mama give him back his walkin' cane  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues  
Throwed it away and [he] went to town  
To see that gal and now he's down  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues.

Moonshine liquor don't taste so good  
You [just] gotta let it age[sit] in wood.  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry blues.  
If you drink, take my advice  
Before you start, [you'd better] think twice.  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry blues

I walked up to my gal's old man  
And I asked him for my true love's hand  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues;  
He said, "You are a little galoot !"  
Instead of her hand, I got his boot  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues.

Hardluck papa standin' in the rain,  
If the world was corn, he couldn't find grain  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues;  
He runs around in second-hand clo'es.  
You can smell his feet wherever he goes  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues.

Revenue man took my gin  
I hope they won't come back ag'in  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues;  
They took my sweetie with 'em, too  
Said she was sippin' back home brew  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues

I  
Hardluck papa comin' down the lane  
IV  
Mama give him back his walkin' cane  
I V  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues  
I  
Throwed it away and he went to town  
IV  
To see that woman and now he's down  
I V  
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues.

# Bury Me Beneath the Willow

Key of C; C2/D to cut mix. C4/E best solo. Key of G also works fine. Straight chords under lyrics, save fancy stuff for solos. Can use D shape (see bottom\*); Lyrics updated Bill McCabe 2018

Tonight I'm sad, my heart is longing  
For the only one I love  
To know I never more shall see her  
Until we meet in heaven above

## **CHORUS**

*C* *F*  
*Oh, bury me beneath the willow*  
*C* *G* *G7*  
*Under ... the weeping willow tree*  
*C* *F*  
*So she will know where where I am sleeping*  
*C* *G/G7* *C*  
*And perhaps she'll weep for me*

## **BREAK 1**

She told me once she'd always love me  
How could I believe it untrue  
Until the angels softly whispered [whispered softly]  
She will turn away from you

## **CHORUS**

## **BREAK 2**

Tomorrow was to be our wedding  
Lord ... [God] where can she be  
She's out a courtin' with some other  
and she will not marry me

## **CHORUS and close**

## **\*CHORUS in D**

*D* *G*  
*Oh, bury me beneath the willow*  
*D* *A* *A7*  
*Under[neath] ... the weeping willow tree*  
*D* *G*  
*So she will know where where I am sleeping*  
*D* *A/A7* *D*  
*Then perhaps she'll weep for me*

# Bye Bye Baby Blues

Little Hat Jones

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

## *Instrumental Kick Off*

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

## *Break*

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

## *Break*

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

## ***OPTIONAL: REPEAT FIRST VERSE***

**Opt.Run** - this can be one of two triplets  
E - Ef - D to F chord; or  
Ef - E - G to F chord

# Bye Bye Love

Recorded by: The Everly Brothers

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

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

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

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

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

Opens With: 1 3f 4

## (CHORUS)

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

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

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

# Caldonia

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

## *Instrumental Opening*

G  
Walkin' with my baby, she got great big feet  
She's long, lean and lanky, and got nothin' to eat  
C G  
But she's my baby, I love her just the same  
D7  
Yeah an I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause  
G  
Caldonia... is her name  
  
G  
Caldonia! Caldonia!  
What makes your big head so hard? Mah!  
C G  
I love ya, I love ya just the same  
D7  
Yeah an I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause  
[I'll always love you baby cause]  
G  
Caldonia is your name

## ***BREAK #1***

*Spoken:*

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

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

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

## ***BREAK #2***

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

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

*Optional Close:*

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

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

# California Stars

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

Intro:

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

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

G

I'd like to rest my/ heavy head tonight

D

On a bed/ of California stars

C

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

G

On a bed/of California stars

G

I'd love to feel/ your hand touching mine

D

And tell me why/ I must keep working  
on

C

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

G

On a bed/ of California stars

## ***BREAK 1***

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

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

---

Key of A

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

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

G

I'd like to dream/ my troubles all away

D

On a bed/ of California stars

C

Jump up from my starbed/ and make  
another day

G

Underneath/ my California Stars

G

They hang like grapes/ on vines that  
shine

D

And warm the lover's glass/ like friendly  
wine

C

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

G

On our bed/ of California stars

## ***BREAK 2***

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

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

Repeat from first verse

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

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

# Candyman

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

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

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

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

## ***Break***

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

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

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

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

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

## *Break*

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

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

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

C

G

C

C

F

C

G

C

# Cape Cod Girls

A Sea Shanty where many keys work  
G; or C2/A; or cane use E; or C1/F

*Open with sliding bass note to one chord, and cycle through chords*

Cape Cod girls ain't got no combs -- *call*  
*Heave away, haul away -- response*  
They comb their hair with codfish bones -- *call*  
*Bound away for Australia -- response*

So heave her up, my bully, bully boys  
*Heave away, haul away -- response*  
Heave her up and don't you make a noise  
Bound away for Australia

## **BREAK**

Cape Cod kids ain't got no sleds  
*Heave away, haul away -- response*  
They slide down the dunes on codfish  
heads  
*Bound away for Australia -- response*

Cape Cod doctors ain't got no pills  
*Heave away, haul away -- response*  
They give their patients codfish gills  
*Bound away for Australia -- response*

## **BREAK**

Cape Cod cats ain't got no tails  
*Heave away, haul away -- response*  
They lost them all in the northeast gales  
*Bound away for Australia -- response*

## **Optional Verse:**

Cape Cod girls ain't got no frills  
*Heave away, haul away -- response*  
They tie their hair with codfish gills  
*Bound away for Australia -- response*

E  
Cape Cod girls ain't got no combs -- *call*  
A E  
*Heave away, haul away -- response*  
E  
They comb their hair with codfish bones -- *call*  
B<sub>7</sub> E  
*Bound away for Australia -- response*

I  
Cape Cod girls ain't got no combs -- *call*  
IV I  
*Heave away, haul away -- response*  
They comb their hair with codfish bones -- *call*  
V<sup>7</sup> I  
*Bound away for Australia -- response*

# Cherokee Shuffle

Chords:

With a capo on the 2nd fret--

A Part

| G | G | G | Em | C | G | C/D | G | (x2)

B Part

| C | G | C | G | C | G | G | Em | C/D | G | (x2)

With no capo--

A Part

A Part

| A | A | A | F#m | D | A | D/E | A | (x2)

B Part

| D | A | D | A | D | A | A | F#m | D/E | A | (x2)

# Choo Choo Ch' Boogie

Louis Jordan

G

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

G

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

C7

I love to hear the rhythm of the clickity clack,

G

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

D7

And pal around with democratic fellows named Mac;

G [or G7]

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

C7

*Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!*

G [or G7]

*Woo woo, ooh ooh, ch'boogie!*

C7

*Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!*

D7

*Take me right back to the track, Jack! STOP*

You reach your destination, but alas and alack!

You need some compensation to get back in the black,

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

And read the situation from the front to the back,

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

So put it right back in the rack, Jack!

## **CHORUS**

Gonna settle down by the railroad track,

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

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

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

I just love the rhythm of the clickity clack,

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

## **CHORUS AND END**

# Christmas Time's A Coming

Bill Monroe, Ricky Skaggs, Bill Anderson, Sammy Kershaw; written by Tex Logan

## **CHORUS**

*Christmas Time's A-Comin'*  
*Christmas Time's A-Comin'*  
*Christmas Time's A-Comin'*  
*And I know I'm goin' home.*

Snow flake's a-fallin'  
Lonely heart's a-callin'  
Tall pine's a-hummin'  
Christmas times's a comin'

## **REFRAIN**

*Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin'*  
*Joy, Joy, hear them singin' [alt: Joy to the world]*  
*When it's snowin', I'll be goin'*  
*Back to my family home. [orig. country home]*

## **CHORUS**

***BREAK (Whole Song) Mandolin then Fiddle***

White candle's burnin'  
My old heart's a-yearnin'  
For the folks at home when  
Christmas Time's A Comin'.

*Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin'*  
*Joy, Joy, hear them singin'*  
*When it's snowin', I'll be goin'*  
*Back to my family home.*

## **CHORUS**

***BREAK (Whole Song) Fiddle***

Holly's in the window  
Home is where the heart goes  
I can't walk for runnin'  
Christmas Time's A Comin'.

*Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin'*  
*Joy, Joy, hear them singin'*  
*When it's snowin', I'll be goin'*  
*Back to my family home.*

***CHORUS x 2 and end***

**I**  
**V<sup>7</sup>**                      **I**  
**I**  
**V<sup>7</sup>**                      **I**

***SAME***

**I [play chord 1 octave up]**  
**IV**  
**I [octave]**  
**V<sup>7</sup>**                      **I [normal]**

Can play 1m on mando.  
Most prefer Key E. On guitar I like F. Kershaw plays in F. Using the D or G form, opens up the guitar leads.

**G form C2\_A**

# Cold, Cold Heart

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

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

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

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

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

# Cold Rain and Snow

McCoury Version; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2015; G maj

G                      F                      G  
I married me a wife, she give me trouble all my life  
[G]                      G                      F                      G  
Run [left] me out in the cold rain and snow  
[G]                      G                      F                      C                      G  
Rain and snoo.....oh ho oow, ooh oh lord  
G    F                      G  
She run [left] me out in the cold rain and snow

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

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

*BREAK*

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

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

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

# Colors

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

I  
Yellow is the color of my true love's hair  
IV V I  
in the morning - - when we rise  
IV V I  
in the morning - - when we rise  
I V IV I I/IV/I  
That's the time that's the time I love the best

Blue is the color of the sky  
in the morning when we rise  
in the morning when we rise  
That's the time that's the time I love the best

## ***BREAK 1***

Green's the color of the sparklin' corn  
in the morning when we rise  
in the morning when we rise  
That's the time that's the time I love the best

Mellow is the feelin' that I get  
when I see her Mm hmm  
when I see her uh - huh  
That's the time that's the time I love the best

## ***BREAK 2***

Freedom is a word I rarely use  
Without thinkin' mm - hmm  
without thinkin' mm -hmm  
of the time of the time when I've been loved

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

# Columbus Stockade Blues

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

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

G

Way down in Columbus Georgia

D7 G

Wanna be back in Tennessee

G

Way down in Columbus Stockade

D7 G

Friends have turned their backs on me

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

C D7  
Never [even] let me cross your mind

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

## BREAK

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

## CHORUS

Repeat

D7 G  
Leave me little darling I don't mind

## OPTIONAL:

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

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

Im	
Vm or V <sup>7</sup>	Im
Im	
Vm or V <sup>7</sup>	Im
IVm	Im
IVm	Vm or V <sup>7</sup>
Im	
Vm or V <sup>7</sup>	Im

\*If played in Am, actual song key would be C. If played in Cm, song key would be E $\flat$ .

# Comin' In On a Wing and a Prayer

Key of C; C2/D or C4/E

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

I		V	I
I			V <sup>7</sup>
I	I <sup>7</sup>	IV	II <sup>7</sup>
I	V	I	V I

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

## **Break**

*[Chorus/optional]*

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

*[Chorus/optional]*

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

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

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

# Corrina, Corrina

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

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

I		I <sup>7</sup>
IV		I
	V <sup>7</sup>	I

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

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

## ***BREAK***

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

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

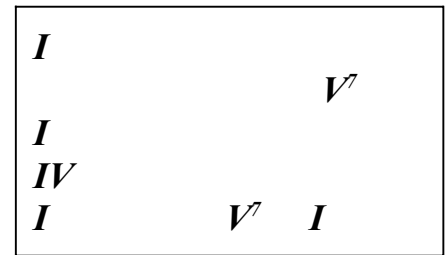
## ***OPTIONAL SECOND BREAK***

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

# Crawdad Song

Key: G and C work equally well; Zanes, Garcia and Grisman

*You get a line and I'll get a pole, hon-ey*  
*You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe*  
*You get a line and I'll get a pole,*  
*We'll go down to the craw-dad hole*  
*Honey ... sugar baby mine*



Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, honey  
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, babe  
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back,  
Haulin' all the crawdads he can pack  
Honey, sugar baby mine

Wake up daddy, you slept too late, honey  
Wake up daddy, you slept too late, babe  
Wake up daddy, you slept too late,  
Crawdad girl done passed the gate  
Honey, sugar baby mine

The man fell down and tore that sack, Honey,  
The man fell down and tore that sack, Babe,  
The man fell down and tore that sack,  
See those crawdads racin' back,  
Honey, sugar baby mine

What you going to do when the creek runs dry, honey  
What you going to do when the creek runs dry, babe  
What you going to do when the creek runs dry,  
Sit on the banks and cry, cry, cry  
Honey, sugar baby mine

What did the frog say to the drake, honey  
What did the frog say to the drake, babe  
What did the frog say to the drake,  
Ain't no crawdads in that lake  
Honey, sugar baby mine

Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand, honey  
Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand, babe  
Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand,  
Standing there waiting for the crawdad man  
Honey, sugar baby mine

# Crazy Heart

Key of D; Capo II/E

Recorded by Hank Williams

Words and music by Maurice Murry and Fred Rose

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

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

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

# Crying Time

Written by Buck Owens; Ray Charles (Original - A); **Key of E** or D or G

## **Chorus**

*Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me*  
*I can see that far away look in your eyes*  
*I can tell by the way you hold me darlin' Oooh*  
*That it won't be long before it's cryin' time*  
Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder (fonder)  
And that tears are only rain to make love grow  
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger (stronger)  
If I lived to be a hundred years old

## **Chorus**

### **BREAK**

Now you say you've found someone that you love better (better)  
That's the way it's happened every time before  
And as sure as the sun comes up tomorrow ('morrow)  
Cryin' time will start when you walk out the door

## **Chorus**

(That it won't be long before it's cryin' time)

---

*Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me*  
*I can see that far away look in your eyes*  
*I can tell by the way you hold me darlin' Oooh*  
*That it won't be long before it's cryin' time*  
Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder (fonder)  
And that tears are only rain to make love grow  
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger (stronger)  
If I lived to be a hundred years old

# Dallas Rag

Dallas String Band

*Bf F/D7 G/C/F (Intro and Turnaround)*  
C F  
C F (Stop and Fill)  
C F  
Bf F/D7 *G/C/F (Intro and Turnaround)*

Repeat

## alt turnarounds:

Bf F G7/C/F

Bf/ Bdim F/ D7 G7/C/F

Compare to:

# Beaumont Rag

Key of C

A part:

G C  
G C  
G C7  
F F#° C A7 D G C (Turnaround)

B part (identical, except for the stop):

G C  
G C (Stop and Fill)  
G C7  
F F#° C A7 D G C (Turnaround)

## alt turnaround:

F C D7 G C  
F C/A7 D7 G C

# Dark as a Dungeon

Merle Travis 1946; 3/4 or (6/8) time; G; I do in style of Marty Stuart E C1-F

Come all you fellers so young and so fine  
Oh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine  
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul  
Till the stream of your blood runs black as the coal.

## **Chorus**

*It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew  
Where danger is double and pleasures are few  
Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines  
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.*

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

## **Chorus**

### **Break**

The midnight, the morning, or the middle of the day  
It's the same to the miner who labors away  
Where the demons of death often come by surprise  
One fall of the slate [slap] and you're buried alive.

## **Chorus**

Now I pray when I'm dead and the ages shall roll  
My body will blacken and turn into coal  
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home  
And pity the miner who's a-diggin' my bones.

## **Chorus**

### *Stuart:*

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

### *Chorus:*

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

### *Travis:*

I	IV	V
VIm I	IV	I
I	IV	V
VIm I	IV	I

### *Chorus:*

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

# Dark Hollow

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

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

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

## ***Break (A section only)***

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

## *Chorus*

### *Break (A section only)*

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

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

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

# Deep Elem Blues

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

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

## **AFTER EVERY VERSE**

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

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

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

## **BREAK 1**

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

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

## **BREAK 2 (optional)**

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

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

# Deep River Blues

The Incomparable Doc Watson - Emaj

## ***INTRO: Play once thru***

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

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

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

## ***BREAK***

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

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

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

# Diddie Wah Diddie (redux)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I		I
I		I <sup>7</sup>
	IV	
	I	
	V	
V		I
-----		
C		C
C		C <sup>7</sup>
	F	
	C	
	G	
G		C

# Dirty Old Town

Ewan MacColl (1949)

G

I met my love by the gas works wall

C

G

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

D

Em

Dirty old town; dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon

Cats are prowling on their beat

Spring's a girl from the streets at night

Dirty old town; dirty old town

I Heard a siren from the docks

Saw a train set the night on fire

I Smelled the spring on the smoky wind

Dirty old town; dirty old town

## ***BREAK***

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe

Shining steel tempered in the fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old town; dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old town; dirty old town

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

# **Do Lord Remember Me**

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

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

## ***CHORUS***

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

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

## ***CHORUS***

## ***BREAK***

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

## ***CHORUS***

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

## ***END***

## ***Optional Verse:***

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

# Don't This Road Look Rough and Rocky

Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs; Bromberg Lyrics/Style

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

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

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

*Repeat #2*

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

*Repeat #2*

*Repeat #2 a second time and close*

# 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
V	I
I	V
V	I

-----

Guitar Articulation which I like to use:

I (inverted 6 <sup>ths</sup> )	V
V (inverted 6 <sup>ths</sup> )	I
I	IV (inversions x 3)
I	V I

-----

Mando Articulation which I like to use:

I			V
V	V <sup>7</sup>	V <sup>7+5</sup>	I
I		IV--vi--I(in high register)	
I		V	I

# 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, 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

## **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

G	C	G
G	A	D
G	C	G
G	D	G

## **CHORUS**

G	C	D
G	C	D
G	C	G
G	D	G

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

## **CHORUS**

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

# Drink Up And Go Home Lyrics

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

Chords are the same on Verse, Chorus and Break

## ***OPENING RIFF***

G

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

C

D

You say you got troubles, my friend listen here

C

G

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

C

D

G

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## ***Break (Same as prior)***

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

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

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

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

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

## ***CLOSING RIFF SAME AS OPENING RIFF***

Key of C:

C

F G  
F C  
F G C

Key of A:

A

D E  
D A  
D E A

Key of G:

G

C D  
C G  
C D G

# Driving Nails in My Coffin

recorded by Ernest Tubb (The Texas Troubador); written by Jerry Irby; Key of C, D or B (G form C/5)

I  
My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonesome  
                                V          V7  
She said that she and I were through  
I  
So I started out drinking for past time  
          I                  V          I  
Driving nails in my coffin over you

*I*  
*I'm just driving nails in my coffin*  
                                V          V7  
*Every time I drink a bottle of booze*  
*I*  
*I'm just driving nails in my coffin*  
          I                  V          I  
*I'll be driving those nails over you*

## **BREAK 1**

Every since the day that we parted  
I've felt so sad and so blue  
I'm always thinkin' of [about] you love  
And I just can't quit drinking that old booze

## **CHORUS**

## **BREAK 2**

You've turned me down, you don't want me  
There's nothing now I can lose  
I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin  
And worrying my darlin' over you

**CHORUS** and close

## East Virginia Blues

Modified by Bill Mc Cabe

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

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

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

*Break*

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

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

*Break*

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

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

**END WITH FIRST VERSE**

C  
F      C  
F      C  
G(7th ok) C

# 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 V I  
I've traveled o'er this country wide seeking fortune fair  
I V  
Up and down the two coast lines I've traveled everywhere  
IV I V  
From Portland East to Portland West back along the line  
I V I IV I V I  
I'm going now to the place that's best that old hometown of mine

## CHORUS

I IV I  
*Eight more miles and Louisville will come into my view*  
I II V  
*Eight more miles on this old road and I'll never more be blue*  
IV I V  
*I knew some day that I'd come back I knew it from the start*  
I V I IV I V I  
*Eight more miles to Louisville the hometown of my heart*

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.

# Equivocal Blues

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

**Intro: C@7th, B<sup>7</sup>@4, F@5, F#dim@7 and 10 <C\_G\_C**

*Sometimes I feel, sometimes I think I don't*

*Sometimes I feel, sometimes I think I don't*

*Sometimes I do, sometimes I don't*

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

*Sometimes I feel, sometimes I think I don't*

Gonna watch the news, maybe then I won't

Gonna watch the news, maybe then I won't

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

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

Gonna watch the news, maybe then I won't

*Chorus*

***Break***

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

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

I'm tired of my reality,

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

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

*Chorus*

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

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

Just like you, I believe in fate

But why do we have so long to wait

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

***Optional: Second Break***

*Chorus & Close*

C G C

C G

C B<sup>7</sup> F F#dim (or D<sup>7</sup>) [PAUSE]

C G C

# Faded Love and Winter Roses

recorded by Hank Williams; written by Fred Rose

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

E

Faded love and winter roses

B7 E

always bloom in memory

E

Faded love and winter roses

B7 E

yearning hearts that used to be

A

*Will they meet again tomorrow*

E B7

*where we parted yesterday*

E

*Give me back the winter roses*

B7 E

*and the love you took away*

Faded love and winter roses

sprinkled with a lonely tear

Faded love and winter roses

still recall each yesteryear

*Will I always be a dream-er*

*dreaming of the used to be*

*Faded love and winter roses*

*live and die in memory*

## KEY OF G:

G

D7 G

G

D7 G

C

G D7

G

D7 G

## KEY OF F:

F

C7 F

F

C7 F

*Bb*

*F C7*

*F*

*C7 F*

## KEY OF C:

C

G7 C

C

G7 C

*F*

*C G7*

*C*

*G7 C*

# 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.] G

Watch her fly - look at her sail

D7

G

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, 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, 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.

# Five Foot Two

C maj

Five foot two, eyes of blue  
But oh, what those five foot could do  
Has anybody seen my girl?

Turned up nose, turned down hose,  
All dressed up in fancy clothes, [Flapper yes sir one of those]  
Has anybody seen my girl?

*Now if you run into a five foot two  
Covered in fur,  
Diamond rings and all those things,  
Bet-cha life it isn't her.*

But could she love, could she woo?  
Could she, could she, could she coo?  
Has anybody seen my girl?

Five foot two, eyes of blue  
But oh, what those five foot could do.  
Has anybody seen my girl?

Turned up nose, turned down hose,  
All dressed up in fancy clothes, [Flapper yes sir one of those]  
Has anybody seen my girl?

*Chorus*

But could she love, could she woo?  
Could she, could she, could she coo?  
Has anybody seen my...  
Has anybody seen my...  
Has anybody seen my girl?

C     E7

A7

D(7)   G     C (optional turnaround C#dim(best) or Adim; F; G; back to C)

E7

A7

D(7)

G

Flapper, yes sir, one of those, [or Never had no other beaus,] [or All dressed up in fancy clothes,]

# Flip, Flop and Fly

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

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

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

## **CHORUS**

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

## **BREAK 1**

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

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

## **CHORUS**

## **BREAK 2**

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

## **OPTIONAL: Repeat Verse 1**

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

# Freight Train Boogie

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

## **INTRO: 12 BAR BOOGIE PATTERN RUN TWICE**

G

Casey Jones he was a mighty man

But now he's resting in the promised land

The kind of music he could understand

Was an eight wheel driver under his command

## **REFRAIN (Play twice)**

C7 x2 G

He made the freight train boogie all the time

D7

He made the freight train boogie as he rolled down the

G

line

## **BREAK: 12 BAR BOOGIE PATTERN SAME AS INTRO**

G

When the fireman started ringing the bell

Everybody come [hung] around to tell

Casey Jones was a coming to town

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

## **REFRAIN (Play twice)**

## **BREAK 2**

## **REFRAIN (Play twice) AND CLOSE**

# Friend of the Devil

Grateful Dead (optional: Capo II); Favor G

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

## CHORUS

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

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

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

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

## REFRAIN

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

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

## CHORUS

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

## CHORUS

Optional, Close with:

## REFRAIN

# The Georgia Crawl

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

## ***INTRO (OK - TWO CYCLES)***

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

I		I	
I		I	
IV <sup>7</sup>		I	
I	V	IVorV	I

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

## ***BREAK (OK - TWO CYCLES)***

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

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

## ***BREAK***

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

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

## ***BREAK (ONE CYCLE and close out)***

# Girl of the North Country

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Glendale Train

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

## CHORUS

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

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

## CHORUS

### BREAK

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

**CHORUS** (*tag last two lines*)

### Intro on the I Chord train start

*I*

*IV*

*I*

*I*

*II*

*V*

*I*

*IV*

*I*

*IV*

*I*

*V*

*I*

----- original below -----

**I**

**IV**

**I**

**I**

**II**

**V**

**I**

**IV**

**I**

**I**

**V**

**I**

### *Enunciate as follows*

Amos White was the bag\_gage man,  
and he dear\_ly loved his job.  
The com\_pan\_y they re\_ward\_ed him,  
with a golden watch and fob.

# 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*

*Em<sup>3</sup> 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*

*Dm<sup>5</sup> 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 McCabe 2012

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

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

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

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

*Break*

I  
IV I  
IV I VI<sup>m</sup>  
I V<sup>7</sup> I

or

G  
C G  
C G [opt Em]  
G D<sup>7</sup> G

or Blues in E maj

E  
A E  
A E [C#m]  
E B<sup>7</sup> E

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

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

*Break*

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

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

# Goodnight Irene

Traditional - Weavers; G

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Repeat and close

# Goodbye Booze

written by Charlie Poole

Played same as Creole Bell (Key of C)

Lyrics revised by Bill Mc Cabe April 2012

## *Chorus*

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

IV		I
I	V	I
IV		I
I	V	I

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

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

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

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

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

# 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

I IV I  
Oh, I got me a woman she's a pretty good woman at that

IV I  
We live with a monkey and a Chinese acrobat  
IV I  
She calls me 'Tex,' makes me wear a cowboy hat

V I  
But I don't care she's a pretty good woman at that

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 I  
*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 V 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

# Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

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

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

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

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

## **CHORUS** **BREAK**

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

## **Option 1**

*Chorus*  
Break  
**CHORUS**; end

## **Option 2**

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

## **CHORUS** **BREAK**

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

## **CHORUS**; end

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

Break

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

# Handsome Molly

Traditional, in style of Doc Watson; Key: G or A; Words updated 2025 by Billy

I wish I were in London  
[Or] some other seaport town  
[I'd] Board upon a steamer  
[And] sail the ocean 'round

While sailing on the ocean  
While sailing on the sea  
I'd think of handsome Molly  
Wherever she might be

## ***BREAK***

Remember, handsome Molly  
You gave me your right hand?  
You said you would marry.  
If I would be your man

But then at church on Sunday  
You coldly passed me by  
I could see your mind had changed  
By the roving of your eye

## ***BREAK***

Her hair's black as a raven  
And her eyes dark as coal  
Her teeth ... white lilies  
In the morning glow

While sailing on the ocean  
While sailing on the sea  
I'd think of handsome Molly  
Wherever she might be

## ***BREAK***

I wish I were in London  
[Or] some other seaport town  
[I'd] Board upon a steamer  
[And] sail the ocean 'round

While sailing on the ocean  
While sailing on the sea  
I'd think of handsome Molly  
And what she done to me

While sailing on the ocean  
While sailing on the sea  
I'd think of handsome Molly  
And pray that I'll be free.

-----  
**I**  
I wish I were in London  
**V**  
[Or] some other seaport town  
**V**  
Board upon a steamer  
**IV** **I**  
[And] sail the ocean 'round

**I**  
While sailing on the ocean  
**V**  
While sailing on the sea  
**V**  
I'd think of handsome Molly  
**IV** **I**  
Wherever she might be

Extra Verse:

But now, you broke your promise  
Go marry whom you please  
While my poor heart's aching [breaking]  
You're going at your ease

# Hang Me, Oh Hang Me

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

*Can accompany in C position with C/2*

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

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

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

## ***BREAK***

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

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

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

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

## ***CHORUS (Optional)***

---

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

# Hello Mary Lou

Key of A; Gene Pitney

## ***INTRO with chorus riffs***

*A* *D*  
I said "Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart,  
*A* *E*  
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you  
*A* *C#7 F#m*  
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part  
*A* *E* *A*  
So Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart. "

*A*  
You passed me by one sunny day,  
*D*  
cast those big brown eyes my way  
*A* *E*  
I knew I needed you forever more  
*A*  
Now I'm not one that gets/plays around  
*D*  
I swear my feet stuck to the ground  
*A* *E* *A*  
And though I never did meet you before

## ***CHORUS***

## ***BREAK***

I saw your lips I heard your voice  
Believe me I just had no choice  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away  
I thought about a moonlit night  
Your arms around me, good an' tight  
[That's] All I had to see for me to say

## ***CHORUS***

***END - Run A at 5<sup>th</sup>; E at 7<sup>th</sup>, return to normal A***

# Helpless

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

## **INTRO**

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

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

Leave us ...

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

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

## **BREAK**

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

Leave us

## **CHORUS**

Repeat and fade  
Helpless, helpless, helpless, helpless

# Hey, Good Lookin

Hank Williams; Cmaj

INTRO: D7 G C G

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Hobo's Lullaby

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

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

## **CHORUS**

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

I	IIIm
V	I
I	IIIm
V	I

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

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

## **BREAK**

## **CHORUS**

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

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

## **CHORUS**

That's the hobo's lullaby

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

# Hometown Blues

by Steve Earle; G form; Key of A or B

## *Intro --- Play one verse cycle*

[G] I wish I'd never come back home  
It don't feel right since I've been [D] grown  
[G] I can't find any of my [C] old friends hangin' round  
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

I spent some time in New Orleans  
I had to live on rice and beans  
I hitched through Texas when the sun was beating down  
Won't nothing bring you down like your hometown

## **[BREAK\_optional]**

### **CHORUS**

[C] Home is where the heart is  
Ain't that [G] what they always say  
[A<sup>7</sup>] My heart lies in broken pieces  
[D] Scattered along the way

So don't think about me when I'm gone  
I don't mind traveling alone  
You are the sweetest little thing I ever found  
Won't nothing bring you down like your hometown

**BREAK** (verse, verse, chorus, verse)

**CHORUS** and final verse

close with

Repeat Last Line

I		
I		V
I	IV	
I	V	I

### **CHORUS**

IV  
I  
II<sup>7</sup>  
V

# How Long Blues

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

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

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

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

## ***BREAK***

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

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

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

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

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

# How Mountain Girls Can Love

Origin Uncertain; Rec by Stanley; Skaggs; many others  
Key of G

IMPORTANT: Opens with one full set of verse chords, then starts with the Chorus; opt: breaks use the verse chords only.

**CHORUS**

[illegible]

Riding in the night in the high cold wind  
 on the trail of that old lonesome pine.

Thinking of you and feeling so blue  
D G  
Wondering why I left you behind.

**CHORUS**

*BREAK #1*

Denver Verse

There's a lake in the hills where my true love goes,  
that's when she's thinking of me.  
Why I'm not there, heaven only knows,  
heaven knows that's where I'd rather be.

or Stanley/Trad; or both if time allows:

Do you remember the night when we strolled down the lane  
Our hearts were gay and happy then.  
And you whispered to me as I held you close  
How you wished this night would never end.

**CHORUS AND CLOSE**

# I Ain't Got No Home

As performed by Bruce Springsteen in G; (Woody Guthrie tune);  
Rosanne Cash C3-Bf

Opening G riff with G chord G G A B D; G B A D B A G or G G A B  
G; B A B A G

**I** **IV** **I**  
I ain't got no home, I'm just a ramblin' around  
**I** **V**  
I work when I can get it, I roam from town to town  
**I** **IV** **I**  
The police make it hard, friends wherever I may go  
**I** **vi** **vi\*** **V** **I**  
I ain't got no home in this world any more

My friends and my family are stranded on this road,  
A hot and dusty road that a million feet have trod;  
Rich man took my home and drove me from my door  
And I ain't got no home in this world any more.

I was farmin' shares and always I was down  
My debts they were so many, man, they wouldn't go around  
The heat [drought] got my crop and Mister banker got my loan  
I ain't got no home in this world any more.

**BREAK**

Six children I have raised, they're scattered and they're gone  
And my darling wife to heaven she has flown  
We couldn't pay the bills, I found her on the floor  
I ain't got no home in this world any more.

I mined in your mines and I gathered in your corn  
I've been workin' mister since the day that I was born  
I worry all the time like I never did before  
cause I ain't got no home in this world any more.

**BREAK**

Well now I take to ramblin' to see what I can see - **talking**  
This wide wicked world is sure a funny place to me  
The rich man stays rich, and the worker gets the door  
I ain't got no home in this world any more.

Well I'm stranded on this road that goes from sea to sea  
Hundred thousand others are stranded here with me  
Hundred thousand others yes and hundred thousands more  
We ain't got no home in this world any more.

**vi\* = shift to next higher octave**

**Sometimes I will play one of the following:**

**I** **vi** **iii/ii** **V** **I**  
**I ain't got no home in this world any more**

**I** **vi** **iii** **V** **I**  
**I ain't got no home in this world any more**

# I Am A Pilgrim

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

Words Modified by Bill Mc Cabe (2012)

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

I	V <sup>7</sup>	I
I	IV <sup>7</sup>	I
I		IV/IV <sup>7</sup>
I (riff)	V <sup>7</sup>	I

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

## ***BREAK***

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

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

## **Repeat the First Verse**

*Close out*

(Patterned from Sweethearts of the Rodeo, 1968)

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

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

# I Can't Get You Off Of My Mind

C ; or C2/D to cut thru the mix

Written by Hank Williams

Recorded by Bob Dylan for Timeless (2001).

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

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

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

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

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

I		V	I
I			V <sup>7</sup>
I	I <sup>7</sup>	IV	II <sup>7</sup>
I	V	I	V I

## ***Optional Segue into Wing and a Prayer:***

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

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

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

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

# I Get the Blues

Key of G; Bo Carter; Mississippi Sheiks

Intro: Cycle through one time

Verse:

G  
E7  
A7                      D7      G

G  
E7  
A7                      D      D7

Refrain:

G  
G7  
C7                      C#dim  
G  
E7  
A7                      D7      G

G  
Oh Baby, I'm so blue,  
E7  
so blue 'bout you, sweet baby  
A7                      D7      G  
'Cause your lovin' is so - soft and warm

G  
Then I get the blues,  
E7  
deep down in my heart, sweet baby  
A7  
'Cause I'm a many miles from your  
D      D7  
love and home

G  
Now, listen here, sweet babe,  
G7  
please listen to me

C                      C7  
I know that your lovin'  
C#dim  
is the best that I ever seen

G  
Then I get so blue,  
E7  
so blue 'bout you, sweet baby [deep  
down in my heart, sweet baby]  
A7                      D7      G  
'Cause your lovin' is so - soft and warm

## EXTENDED BREAK

Oh baby, I'm so blue,  
so blue 'bout you, sweet babe  
'Cause your lovin' is so soft and warm

Then I get the blues,  
deep down in my heart, sweet baby  
'Cause I'm a many miles from your  
love and home

Now, listen here, sweet babe,  
I really can't understand  
You say that you love me,  
but you're with that other man

Then I get so blue,  
so blue 'bout you, sweet baby  
'Cause your lovin' is so  
soft and warm

## OPTIONAL BREAK 2

REPEAT INITIAL VERSE AND REFRAIN  
THEN CLOSE WITH INSTRUMENTAL  
REFRAIN

# I Know What it Means to Be Lonesome

1919 Tin Pan Alley tune; Recorded by Carter Family ( Lesley Riddle) and Flatt and Scrugs  
Key of C; Circle of Fourths; done in ragtime/blues style of Kentucky Bill Williams as  
interpreted by Elijah Wald

## ***OPEN WITH INSTRUMENTAL***

### ***CHORUS***

*A* *D7*  
*I know what it means to be lonesome,*  
*G* *C [walk down back to A]*  
*I know what it means to be blue,*  
*A* *D7*  
*I know what it means to be lonesome,*  
*G* *C [walk down back to A]*  
*It means there's nobody lonesome for you*

My baby she left me this morning  
The clock it was striking on four  
That sweet smiling face of my darling  
I'm never going to see it any more

### ***CHORUS***

### ***BREAK***

And I cried the night my baby parted,  
I wondered what I was gonna do. [Nobody knows what I've been through]  
But I'd give all that I own, just to have her [you] back home,  
Cause baby I'm lonesome for you.

### ***CHORUS***

### ***CLOSING BREAK***

# I Saw the Light

Hank Williams; G maj; C2/A

*Hank's Intro: G Riff follow by D Riff*

*Starting on Chorus is Optional; Hank starts on the first verse; some like to put an Em in just before the turn around.*

G

*I saw the light, I saw the light*

C

G

*No more darkness, no more night*

G

[Em]

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

G

D7

G

*Praise the Lord, I saw the light*

I wandered so aimless, my heart filled with sin

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

Praise the Lord, I saw the light

*Chorus*

Just like a blind man I wandered alone

Worries and fears, I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

Praise the Lord, I saw the light

*Chorus*

*Break*

I was a fool to wander and stray

Straight is the gate and narrow the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right

Praise the Lord, I saw the light

*Chorus*

*I*  
*IV*      *I*  
*I*      *[vi]*  
*I*      *V<sup>7</sup>*      *I/G*  
  
*I*  
*IV*      *I*  
*I*  
*I*      *V<sup>7</sup>*      *I*

Key of D is interesting. Ok to play as a straight G song, but more interesting to put Capo on IX and play in E (Emmie Lou does it sometimes in E)

# I Shall Be Released

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

	G	Am		
They say ev'ry man must need protection,	Bm	Am[D]	G	C/g
They say ev'ry man must fall.	G	Am		
Yet I swear I see my reflection	Bm	Am[D]	G	C/g G
Some place so high above the wall.				

*I see my light come shining  
 From the west down to the east.  
 Any day now, any day now,  
 I shall be released.*

G	Am	
Bm	Am[D]	G
G	Am	
Bm	Am[D]	G

## Intro:

```

: . . . : . . . : . . . : . . .
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 3 3 3 | 2 2 2 | 1 1 1 | 0 (0) 1 |
| 3 3 3 | 0 0 0 | 0 0 0 | 0 (0) 0 |
| 3 3 3 | 2 2 2 | 1 1 1 | 0 0 (0) 2 | etc
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

They say ev'rything can be replaced,  
 Yet ev'ry distance is not near.  
 So I remember ev'ry face  
 Of ev'ry man who put me here.

*I see my light come shining  
 From the west unto the east.  
 Any day now, any day now,  
 I shall be released.*

Down here next to me in this lonely  
 crowd,  
 there's a man who swears he's not to  
 blame.  
 All day long I hear him cry so loud,  
 Callin' out that he's been framed.

*I see my light come shining  
 From the west down to the east.  
 Any day now, any day now,  
 I shall be released.*

# I 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

I IV  
Tonight I'm sad, my heart is weary  
V I  
[I'm] wond'ring if I'm wrong or right  
I IV  
To dream about you though you've left me  
V I  
I wonder where you are tonight

*(Chorus)*

IV I  
*That old rain is cold and slowly fallin'*  
I V  
*Upon my window pane tonight*  
I IV  
*And tho' your love has gotten colder*  
V I  
*I wonder where you are tonight*

## ***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)*

# I'll Fly Away

Key of G Style of Alison Krauss; C2/A to cut mix. Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

G [B7]  
Some bright morning when this life is  
o'er

C G  
I'll fly away

G [Em]  
To a home on God's celestial shore  
G\* D7 G  
I'll fly away

## **CHORUS**

G G  
*I'll fly away oh glory*

C G  
*I'll fly away [Res. "In the Mornin']*

G [Em]  
*When I die Hallelujah by and by*

G D7 G  
*I'll fly away*

When the shadows of this life have gone  
I'll fly away  
Like a bird from [these] prison walls has  
flown  
I'll fly away

## **CHORUS**

Oh how glad and happy when we meet  
I'll fly away  
No more earthen shackles on my feet  
I'll fly away

## **CHORUS**

Just a few more weary days and then  
I'll fly away  
To a land where joys will never end  
or *To a home where I will be content*  
I'll fly away

## **CHORUS**

\* G D7 G  
*I'll fly away*

The first G chord is played as "F" on the  
third fret for tonal contrast.

# I'll Never Get Out Of This World Alive

Written by Hank Williams and Fred Rose; Hank and Penrod does it in G; Earle and Travis in E

E

Now you're looking at a man that's getting kind-a mad  
I had lot's of luck but it's all been bad

B7

No matter how I struggle and strive

E

I'll never get out of this world alive

My fishing pole's broke the creek is full of sand  
My woman run away with another man

B7

No matter how I struggle and strive

E

I'll never get out of this world alive

A

*A distant uncle passed away*

E

*and left me quite a batch*

A

*And I was living high until that fatal day*

B7

*A lawyer proved I wasn't born.*

*I was only hatched*

Ev'rything's agin' me and it's got me down  
If I jumped in the river I would prob'ly drown  
No matter how I struggle and strive  
I'll never get out of this world alive.

## ***BREAK***

*These shabby shoes I'm wearing all the time  
Are full of holes and nails  
And brother if I stepped on a worn out dime  
I bet [a nickel] I could tell you  
if it was heads or tails*

I'm not gonna worry wrinkles in my brow  
Cause nothings ever gonna be alright no how  
No matter how I struggle and strive  
I'll never get out of this world alive

# I'll Not Be A Stranger

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

I\* IV  
I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city;  
I V  
I'm acquainted with folks over there.  
I  
There'll be friends there to greet me,  
IV  
There'll be loved ones to meet me  
I V I  
At the gates of that city four square. [When I get?]

V  
*Through the years, through the tears,*  
I  
*They've gone one by one. [all come and gone?]*  
V  
*But they'll wait at the gate*  
I  
*Until my race is run. [when they see my]*  
I IV  
*I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city*  
I V I  
*I'm acquainted with folks over there.*

## **BREAK**

I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city;  
I've a home in the light shining gold.  
I'll find my place there  
In that beautiful nowhere  
With the loved ones whose memory I hold.

## **CHORUS**

### **BREAK**

I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city;  
There'll be no lonely days over there.  
There'll be no floods or heat waves  
Just good times and great days  
On the streets of that city four square. [so fair?]

## **CHORUS**

Optional: Repeat of First Verse and Chorus

\*Sometimes I say "be not"

# I'm a Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Emmy Lou Style; She likes C3/Cm; or C2/Bm; **Prefer C/5 Dm** ; Dropped D w C2/Bm

Words Updated 2016 - Bill Mc Cabe

Am

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,

Dm

Am

Traveling through this world of woe;

Am

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

Dm

Em\*

Am

in that fair land to which I go.

*Chorus*

[Am] F [G] C

*I'm going there to meet my father;\*\**

F

G

E7

*I'm going there no more to roam;*

Am

*I'm only going over Jordan,*

Dm Em Am

*I'm only going to my [over] home.*

I know dark clouds will come upon me

On my road, so rough and steep

Golden fields [spread] wide before me,

My tired eyes no more do keep

*I'm going there to find my mother,*

*Said she'd meet me if I come;*

*I'm only going over Jordan,*

*I'm only going to my [over] home.*

**BREAK**

Soon I'll be free, of endless trials

No longer will I have to run

No more lies, no more denials

When my lonesome journey's done

*I'm going back to meet my maker*

*I'm going there no more to roam*

*I'm only going over Jordan*

*[With open arms, he's waiting for me]*

*With open arms, he'll bring me home*

*With open arms, he'll bring me home*

*With open arms, he'll take me in [home].*

\*Em can be played E7

\*\**(If repeated, later Chorus verses can be  
, brothers, sisters)*

Riff: 3-5 3-4 3-2 3-2p0 42 0-h2(Am)

-----

i

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,

iv

i

Traveling through this world of woe;

i

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

iv

v\*

i

in that fair land to which I go.

*Chorus*

[i] VI<sup>b</sup> [VII] III<sup>b</sup>

*I'm going there to meet my father;\*\**

VI<sup>b</sup>

VII

V7

*I'm going there no more to roam;*

i

*I'm only going over Jordan,*

iv

v

i

*I'm only going over home.*

# I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Williams[3/4 time]; **Prefer G**; Most play E (I C2/use D form)

I  
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill  
I7  
He sounds too blue to fly  
IV I  
The midnight train is whining low  
V7 I  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

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

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

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

## Key of G:

G  
G7  
C G  
D7 G

## Key of D:

D  
D7  
G D  
A7 D

## Key of C:

C  
C7  
F C  
G7 C

## Key of E:

E  
E7  
A E  
B7 E

# I've Been All Around This World

Traditional, in the style of Rufus Crisp, Granpa Jones; Play C or D; Words Updated 2016

C

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

G C F C

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

F C

A rifle on my shoulder, six-**shooter** in my hand;

G C

I've been all around this world.

Lulu, my Lulu open wide the door.

Lulu, my Lulu open wide the door.

Before I have to march [walk] in with my **old** 'forty-four'.

I've been all around this world.

Hang me, oh, hang me, till I'm dead and gone.

Hang me, oh, hang me, till I'm dead and gone.

I wouldn't mind your hangin', boys but you **rot** in jail so long.

I've been all around this world.

## BREAK

If you see a rich girl, [just] pass her down the line,

If you see a rich girl, [just] pass her down the line,

[And] when you see a poor girl, you **know** for sure she's mine, [just ask her to]

I've been all around this world.

Mama and Papa, little sister [that] makes three.

Mama and Papa, little sister [that] makes three.

They're comin' to the gallows ; that's the **last** they'll see of me.

I've been all around this world.

When you go a fishing, take a hook and line,

When you go a fishing, take a hook and line,

When you go a courting don't **never** [you **ever**] look behind,

I've been all around this world.

## BREAK

Working on the new railroad with mud up to my knees,

Working on the new railroad with mud up to my knees,

Working for John Henry he's **so** damned hard to please,

I've been all around this world.

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

Up on the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.

A rifle on my shoulder, six-**shooter** in my hand;

I've been all around this world.

C5\_G shape for Granpa Jones Approach:

G

D

C

G

C

G

D

G

G

G

# If I Were A Carpenter

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

## INTRO:

C/G/D 3x or in the alternative

[D C G D  
D C G D]

## VERSE:

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

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

## CHORUS:

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

## VERSE:

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

## CHORUS - then BREAK

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

V IV I V

V IV I V

V IV I V

V IV I V

IV [I] V IV [I] V

V IV I V

# If It Hadn't Been for Love

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

**Intro with Am bass riff cycle 3x; start verse on 3<sup>rd</sup> cycle**

Am

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

Am

F

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

Am

F

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

F

Em

Am

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Repeat F                      Em              Am**

## Chorus

C                      G                      Dm                      C

Four cold walls against my will

C                      G                      Dm                      Am

At least I know she's lying still

C                      G                      Dm                      C

Four cold walls without parole

C                      G                      Dm                      Am

Lord have mercy on my soul

**Am bass riff cycle 3x; start verse on 3<sup>rd</sup> cycle**

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

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

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

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

**Repeat F                      Em              Am**

## Chorus

**Am bass riff cycle 3x; start verse on 3<sup>rd</sup> cycle**

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

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

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

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

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

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

# In My Hour of Darkness\*

Recorded by Gram Parsons (with Emmylou Harris); F; Some like C/3 using D form; remembering Brandon deWilde

*V IV I 2 times*

*I*

*In my hour of darkness, in my time of need*

*V IV I*

*Oh, Lord, grant me vision, oh, Lord, grant me speed*

*I*

Once I knew a young man, went driving through the night

*V IV I*

Miles and miles without a word, with Just his high-beam lights

*IV I IV I*

Who'd have ever thought they'd build, such a deadly Denver bend

*V IV I*

To be so strong, to take as long, as it would till the end

## **CHORD BREAK:**

*V IV I 2 times*

*In my hour of darkness, in my time of need*

*Oh, Lord, grant me vision, oh Lord, grant me speed*

An-other young man safely strummed, his silver string guitar

And he played to people everywhere, some **say** he was a star

But he was just a country boy, his simple songs con-fess

And the music he had in him, so very few pos-sess

## **BREAK (Play verse pattern or chord break x4)**

*In my hour of darkness, in my time of need*

*Oh, Lord, grant me vision, oh, Lord, grant me speed*

Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age

And he read me, just like a book, and he never missed a page

And I loved him like my father, and I loved him like my friend

And I knew his time would shortly come, but I did not know just when

## **CHORD BREAK:**

*V IV I 2 times*

*In my hour of darkness, in my time of need*

*Oh, Lord, grant me vision, oh Lord, grant me speed*

**Repeat Above Line and Close**

\*Jam version

# In The Gravel Yard

Written by Malcolm Pulley, Blue Highway ; **play in G**; C4/B; also C7/D

Start with Instrumental break—

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

G C G  
*In the gravel yard, with a number for my name*

G D G  
*Making little rocks out of big rocks all day*

G C G  
*Oh, the work is mighty hard in the gravel yard*

G D G  
*I'll never be a free man, so they say.*

*BREAK*

Warden hear my plea, listen now to me  
I killed a man that I caught with my wife  
You'd probably done the same, so why am I [not] to blame  
Sentenced for [to] the rest of my life

*CHORUS*

*BREAK II*

In the driven rain with a ball and a chain  
My hammer rings a low and mournful sound  
It sings a little song for them what [the ones who] done me wrong  
Who lie beneath the cold, forsaken ground

***Repeat last line to end or extend as below***

*CHORUS*

*BREAK*

*CHORUS*

*END*

# It Takes a Lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry

(aka Phantom Engineer)

Words and music Bob Dylan; Released on Highway 61 Revisited (1965); Key of G

*G [Play as a shuffle alt G/C]*  
Well, I ride a mailtrain, baby,  
*[Continue shuffle; opt: desc E7 run to G]*  
Can't buy me a thrill.

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

*G F*  
Well, if I die  
*C walk up D*  
On top of the hill  
*G*  
And if I don't make it,  
*G/3 desc E7 run to G*  
You know my baby will.

Don't the moon look good, mama,  
Shinin' through them [the] trees?  
Don't the brakeman look good, mama,  
Flagging down the "Jubilee [Double E]"?  
Don't the sun look good  
Goin' down on [over] the sea?  
Don't my gal look fine  
When she's comin' for [after] me?

Now the wintertime is coming,  
Windows filled with frost [The windows are filled with frost]  
I went to tell everybody,  
But I could not get *it* across.  
Well, I wanna be your lover, baby,  
I don't wanna be your boss.  
Don't say I never warned you  
When your train gets lost.

*I [pedal the 6<sup>th</sup>]*  
Well, I ride a mail train, baby,  
*I [pedal the 6<sup>th</sup>]*  
Can't buy me a thrill.  
*I [pedal the 6<sup>th</sup>]*  
Well, I've been up all night,  
*I [pedal the 6<sup>th</sup>]*  
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<sup>th</sup>]*  
And if I don't make it,  
*I [pedal the 6<sup>th</sup>]*  
You know my baby will.

# It's My Lazy Day

Recorded by Bob Wills; Written by Smiley Burnette  
**PLAY FIRST G CHORD ON 3<sup>RD</sup> FRET, RESOLVE G IS NORMAL**  
 Chords same on Verse, Chorus and Break

[illegible]

[D7] G C  
I ain't asking no questions ain't giving advices  
G D7  
I ain't taking no women I ain't wanting to play  
G C  
Just gonna look stupid don't wanta meet cupid  
G D7 G  
Justa taking it easy it's my lazy day

***BREAK***

**CHORUS** [Some like same chords on chorus; judgment call]

C
G  
 I'm findin' it easy - to mind my own business  
G
D  
 I'm keepin' my nose out - of ev'ryone's way  
G
C  
 I'm takin' no orders - ain't hirin' no people  
G
D  
 Just takin' it easy - it's my lazy day.

Just never mind calling cause I ain't a coming  
Just get you on by me keep out of my way  
Just a little hard thinking might drive me to drinking  
Just taking it easy it's my lazy day

*OPTIONAL: Close with repeat of chorus*

# Jambalaya On the Bayou

Key - C; by Hank Williams 1952

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

## **REFRAIN**

*Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami-o.  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.*

## **Break #1**

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

## **REFRAIN**

## **Break #2**

## **REFRAIN.**

*Repeat last line and end.*

## **Optional Verse:**

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

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

# Jesus on the Mainline

First Recording - Alan Lomas/Fred McDowell (1950's); works out in G. **I like to C/2 and play in A.** Also works in D/Vestapol; Entire song is call and response

**G[A]**

*Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want*

**C[D]**

**G[A]**

*Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want*

**Em[3] [F#m]**

*Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want*

**Em[F#m]**

**D7[E7]**

**G[A]**

*You can call Him up and tell Him what you want*

*You can call Him up, call Him up tell Him what you want*

*Call Him up call Him up and tell Him what you want*

*You can call Him up call Him up and tell Him what you want*

*Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want*

**CHORUS**

**BREAK**

*When you're [down] on the ground and you wanna get up tell Him what you want*

...

*Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want*

**CHORUS**

*You know*

*His line ain't never busy tell Him what you want*

...

*Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want*

**CHORUS**

**Em[F#m]**

**D7[E7]**

**G[A]**

*You can call Him up and tell Him what you want*

**x3 and close**

## Optional Verses

*And If you want your soul to live, tell him what you want*

*If you're blind and you're hopin' to see, tell him what you want*

*When you're sick and you wanna get well, tell him what you want*

# John Hardy

Key of C Starts on the IV; Leadbelly; Carter Family; Modified Bill Mc Cabe 2020

John Hardy was a desperate little man  
Carried a six gun every day  
He shot him a man on the West Virginia line  
Oughta seen John Hardy ride away  
Oughta seen John Hardy ride away

John Hardy stood at the barroom door  
Did not have a stake in the game  
Would not leave till they let him in  
Said deal John Hardy in the play  
We gotta deal John Hardy in the play

John Hardy drew to a four card straight  
The stranger drew to a pair  
John failed to catch and the stranger won  
John Hardy shot him dead in his chair  
He left him dead in his chair

## **BREAK**

John Hardy made it to the Keystone Bridge  
Sure he'd soon be free  
Fore he crossed the sheriff run him down  
Said "Son, you'll have to come with me"  
"John Hardy, you're comin' back with me"

John Hardy had a pretty little wife  
And children they had three  
But he cared no more for his wife and the kids  
Then he cared for the rocks/salt in the sea  
Then he cared for the rocks/salt in the sea

## **BREAK 2**

They led John Hardy to the hanging ground  
Where soon he'd have to die  
The very last words I heard him say  
My gun ain't ever told me no lie  
My six gun never told me no lie

I've been to the mountains in the West  
I've traveled east to the sea  
I've been to the North and I've been to the South  
But now you'll hear no more out of me.  
You'll never hear no more out of me

*IV\* I*  
*John Hardy was a desperate little man*  
*IV\* I*  
*Carried a six gun every day*  
*IV\* I*  
*He shot him a man on the West Virginia line*  
*I V I*  
*Oughta seen John Hardy ride away*  
*I V I*  
*Oughta seen John Hardy ride away*

\*Many like to lead the IV with a quick "C" note or a 1 beat C chord.

# Just A Closer Walk With Thee (a love song)

C G  
I am weak but thou art strong  
G C  
I know you'll keep me from all wrong  
C F  
I'll be satisfied as long  
C G  
As I walk, let me walk close to thee

*Just a closer walk with thee  
By your side eternity  
Daily walking close to thee  
Let it be, my love, oh let it be*

## ***BREAK***

When my feeble life is over  
Time for me will be no more  
I know you'll see me safely o'er  
To the shore, the quiet shore

*Just a closer walk with thee  
By your side eternity  
Daily walking close to thee  
Let it be, my love, oh let it be*

## ***BREAK***

Thro' this world of toil and snares,  
Should I falter, no one cares?  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but thee, my love, none but thee

[optional verse]  
When my feeble life is over  
Time for me will be no more  
I know you'll see me safely o'er  
To the shore, the quiet shore

## ***CHORUS AND CLOSE***

## Just A Closer Walk With Thee

C G  
I am weak but thou art strong  
G C  
Jesus keep me from all wrong  
C F  
I'll be satisfied as long  
C G  
As I walk, let me walk close to thee

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

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

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

[optional verse]  
Thro' this world of toil and snares,  
If I falter, Lord, who cares?  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee

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

# Just Because

Key of G or C2/A; recorded by John Jackson, Brenda Lee, Elvis and many others; Lone Star Cowboys

**Just** because you **think** you're so **pretty**  
**Just** because you **think** you're so **hot**  
**Just** because you **think** that you got **something**  
**Nobody else** has **got**

*Though you made me **spend** up all my **money***  
*You **laughed** and called me **old Santa Claus***  
*Well **I'm** tellin' **you**, honey, **I'm** through with **you***  
***Because just because***

## **BREAK**

Just because you think I'll be lonesome  
Just because you think I'll be blue  
Just because you think I'll be foolish  
To stay at home and wait for you

*Though you made me drop all my girlfriends*  
*You laughed and called me old Santa Claus*  
*Well I'm telling you, honey, I'm through with you*  
*Because just because*

## **BREAK**

There'll come a day when you'll be lonesome  
There'll come a day when you'll be blue  
When old Santa Claus won't be near you  
To pay all the bills for you

*Though you may say that I'm foolish*  
*There just ain't no old Santa Claus*  
*Well I'm telling you, honey, I'm through with you*  
*Because just because*

## **(Optional Extra Verse)**

Just because I know that you'll want me  
Just because you'll miss all the fun  
Just because I know you'll be sorry  
For all the things you have done

*Though you'll come to see me and be begging*  
*Don't think I'll still be old Santa Claus*  
*Now I'm knocking wood this time I'm through for good*  
*Because just because*

I			
I		V <sup>7</sup>	
V <sup>7</sup>			
V <sup>7</sup>		I	
I			
	I <sup>7</sup>	IV	
IV	IV <sup>7</sup>	I	VI <sup>7</sup>
II <sup>7</sup>	V <sup>7</sup>	I	

***I like to play IV<sup>7</sup> as a***  
***IV<sup>7</sup> dim***

# Katy Cline

G maj or C/2-A. Spin off of 1853 composition by L. V. H. Crosby entitled "Kitty Clyde," updated words 2020

## **CHORUS**

*Tell me that you love me Katy Cline  
Tell me that your love's as true as mine  
Tell me that you love, your own turtle dove  
Tell me that you love me Katy Cline*

Well now, who does not know Katy Cline  
She lives at the foot of the hill  
By the shady nook of some old babbling brook  
That runs by her dear old daddy's mill

I		
I		V <sup>7</sup>
I		IV
I	V <sup>7</sup>	I

## **CHORUS**

### **BREAK**

It's a-way from my little cabin door  
[Oh] It's a-way from my little cabin home  
There's no one to weep and there's no one to moan/mourn  
And there's no one to see Miss Katy Cline

## **CHORUS**

### **BREAK**

If I was a little bird  
I'd never build my nest on the ground  
I'd build my nest in some far/high yonder tree  
Where the wild winds couldn't blow it down

## **CHORUS**

### **BREAK**

## **CHORUS** and end

opt verse:

Now if I was a little fish  
I would never take a dip in the sea  
I would swim in the brook where Katie set her hook  
On the banks of the old Tennessee

Pop Stoneman was the first to record "Katie Cline" in August of 1926. The song itself started out as a 1853 composition by L V H Crosby entitled "Kitty Clyde". Along the way the song merged with the popular southern mountain song "Free Little Bird", which was collected by folklorist Louise Bascom in 1909. The melody is virtually the same as the now-famous "Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms". The Monroe Brothers recorded a snappy version under the title of "Katy Cline" in Charlotte, North Carolina, on February 15th 1937.

# Kentucky Girl

G Maj; Capo 2/A

## *Chorus*

G D  
Kentucky girl, are you lonesome tonight,  
G  
Kentucky girl do you miss me.  
G D  
Does that old moon shine, on the bluegrass as bright,  
G  
as it did on the night you first kissed me.

G D  
In a valley, beneath the mountain so high,  
G  
the sweetest place, in all the land.  
G D  
In a cabin, with vines on the door,  
G  
is were I met Kentucky girl.

## *Chorus/Optional*

## **Break**

G D  
I'm far away, from ol' Kentucky tonight,  
G  
and the blue-eyed girl [that] I love so.  
G D  
I'm heading home, in the silvery moon light  
G  
with open arms she waits [for me] I know.

## *Chorus*

# Knockin' On Heaven's Door

G Major

G D Am (or 7th)

G D Am[7]

Mama, take this badge off of me

G D Am[7]

I can't use it anymore.

G D Am[7]

It's gettin' dark, too dark to see

G D Am[7]

I feel [like] I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

*[Roll from G to D to C in chorus line #4]*

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground

I can't shoot them anymore.

That long black cloud is comin' down

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Baby won't you stay here with me?

I can't hear/see you any more

This ain't the way it's supposed to be

Now I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Son won't you remember me?

I can't be with you anymore.

A lawman's badge/life is never free

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G harp Straight, Like Helpless

# Leaving of Liverpool

Based on traditional chanty; Lyrics revised by Bill McCabe - 2016; Key - C

I IV I  
Ah Fare thee well, my own true love  
I V (add 7th)  
I'll be goin' far, far away  
I IV I  
I'll be riden the seas both high and deep  
I V I  
And where they lead, I've no good mind to say

V IV I  
*So fare thee well, my own true love,*  
I V (add 7th)  
*When I return, united we will be*  
I IV I  
*It ain't the leaving of Liverpool what grieves me,*  
I V I  
*But you my love, when I think of thee*

I have signed to sail on a whaling ship  
Bound for the cold arctic seas  
Where the mad wind blows through the frost and the snow  
and foolish young seamen learn to freeze

## CHORUS

The ship, she's a Yankee long tried and true  
Davey Crockett is her name  
She's old and she's worn, my thoughts yet dwell  
Will she stand us true on the bounding main

## CHORUS

The Captain is Burgess and I know him well  
With him I have sailed thrice before  
I will be a fine sailor and in time you'll see  
I'll return to you my love forever more.

## CHORUS OR REPEAT FIRST VERSE

# Little Liza Jane

New Words Bill Mc Cabe 2014; Key of G; Sounds good Capo 7/D

I had a girl in Philly town, little Liza Jane	G	C
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	C
She threw me out and now I miss her, little Liza Jane	G	D/G

Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane	G	C
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane	G	D/G
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane	G	C
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 far, 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

# Little Liza Jane

We Banjo Three modern lyrics - C form I chord song; C4-E  
Can pitch shift on the extended break; go to VII- and then I - octave

I got a friend in Baltimore Little Liza Jane  
Street cars run by her door Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

I got a friend in Ohio Little Liza Jane  
Sit and watch those flowers grow Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

## ***BREAK***

I got a friend in Chicago Little Liza Jane  
Walk and feel those cold winds blow Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

I got a friend in Milwaukee Little Liza Jane  
Come along and dance with me Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

I got a friend in Kansas City Little Liza Jane  
Where those girls are all so pretty Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

## ***BREAK***

I got a friend in Galway Bay Little Liza Jane  
Come and hear that banjo play Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

I got a friend in Tokyo Little Liza Jane  
Springtime cherry blossoms grow Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

O Little Liza Little Liza Jane  
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane and close

# Little Maggie

Key C (starts on Am - Aeolian Mode), words updated 2022 Bill Mc Cabe

Oh yonder stands little Maggie  
With a dram glass in her hands  
She's drinking away her troubles  
Now she's courtin' some other man

**BREAK**

Last time I saw little Maggie  
She was sitting on the banks of the sea  
With a forty-four down beside her  
And a banjo on her knee

**BREAK**

Oh how can I ever stand it  
Just to see them two blue eyes  
Sparklin in the moonlight  
Like two diamonds in the sky

**BREAK**

Lay down your last gold dollar  
Lay down your gold watch and chain  
Little Maggie's gonna play and hollar  
Just listen to her banjo ring

**BREAK**

Go away, go away, little Maggie  
Go and do the best what you can  
I will get me a better woman  
You won't find you a better man

## Traditional Form

Am G  
Oh yonder stands little Maggie  
[Am] G Am  
With a dram glass in her hands  
Am G  
She's drinking away her troubles  
[Am] G Am  
[Now] she's courtin' some other man

*Some players will skip the first Am in 2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> lines (as does Robert Plant). Sometimes I take this aproach.*

## Robert Plant Version

[Oh] yonder comes, little Maggie  
With a dram glass, in her hand  
She's out runnin', with another  
With another, sorry man  
**Break**

Oh the last time, I saw Maggie  
She was sitting, by the sea  
With her .44, all around her  
And her banjo, on her knee  
**Break**

Oh how can I, ever stand it  
Just to see those, two blue eyes  
Which are shining, like diamonds  
Like a diamond, in the sky, yeah  
**Break**

I'm going down, to the station  
With my suitcase, all in my hand  
I'm going away, away to leave you  
In some far off, distant land, well x3  
**Break - extended drum solo w. bass**  
Hey hey  
Hey hey  
Hey, oh

# Little Sadie

Traditional

Arrangement by Bill Mc Cabe - 2016

Dm                      F[over Dm]                      Dm  
Went down last night to take a look around  
C                                      Am  
Met little Sadie and I blew her down,  
C  
went right home, went to bed  
C                      Am                      G                      F                      Dm [alt: Am appregio]  
Forty-four colt smokin' under my head

And I began to think what a deed I'd done  
Grabbed *my coat*, my hat and away I run,  
made a good run, but a little too slow  
They overtook me in Jericho

I'm standin' on the corner ringin' the bell  
Along came the sheriff from Thomasville  
Says "Young man, your name's Brown,  
Remember the night you blew Sadie down?"

Oh, yes sir, my name is Lee,  
I murdered that girl [little Sadie] in the first degree  
First degree and the second degree  
Got any papers won't you read 'em to me.

They took me downtown all dressed in black  
Put me on the train and sent me back  
Sent me back down to the county jail,  
I got [had] nobody to go for my bail

The judge and the jury they took the stand  
The judge hold the paper in his right hand  
Forty-one days, forty-one nights,  
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes.

# Lonesome Jailhouse Blues

Delmore Brothers; Doc Watson; Glen Campbell, Joe and Rose Lee Maphis; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017 Key: G, C or D or E

I  
Standin' in the Jailhouse, wishin' I was free  
IV

I can't get out, cause I ain't got the key

I V<sup>7</sup>  
I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

I  
I'll be waitin' for a train to haul me away,  
IV

I'll be gone before another day

I V<sup>7</sup> I  
I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

## CHORUS

IV I  
*I got them lonesome jailhouse blues, Oh Lord*

I V<sup>7</sup>  
*I got them lonesome jailhouse blues*

I  
*I can see my friends, all a passin' by*

IV  
*They could spring me out if they'd only try*

I V<sup>7</sup> I  
*I got them lonesome jailhouse blues*

I'm lookin' out the window, watchin' the street

This jail house floor is hurtin' my feet

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

I can see my friends, all a passin' by

Hear them laughin' while I cry

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

## CHORUS

### BREAK 1

Oh my little gal she don't love me no more

She smiled when they shut this jailhouse door

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

That old judge gave me six months time

Said I couldn't pay his fine

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

## CHORUS

### BREAK 2

*End on the CHORUS*

*or substitute the following:*

*I got them lonesome jailhouse blues, Oh Lord*

*I got them lonesome jailhouse blues*

*That old judge gave me six months time*

*They put me here cause I didn't pay the fine*

*I got them lonesome jailhouse blues*

---

G

Standin' in the Jailhouse, wishin' I was free

C

I can't get out, cause I ain't got the key

G D7

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

G

I'll be waitin' for a train to haul me away,

C

I'll be gone before another day

G D7 G

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

## CHORUS

C G

*I got them lonesome jailhouse blues, Oh Lord*

G D7

*I got them lonesome jailhouse blues*

G

*I can see my friends, all a passin' by*

C

*They could spring my out if they'd only try*

G D7 G

*I got them lonesome jailhouse blues*

# Lonesome Old River Blues

Roy Acuff - Essential Roy Acuff 1936-49; Like Sitting On Top of the World; Key/G  
Played moderate tempo and deliberate

You left me baby a year ago  
But I still love you, I'm mourning low  
*Lord I'm blue and so down hearted*  
*That lonesome old river's my home*

I bought you diamonds, fine clothes to wear  
Spent all of my money but you don't [seem to] care  
*Lord I'm blue and so down hearted*  
*That lonesome old river's my home*

## **BREAK #1**

It's stormy weather, the sun won't shine  
If you don't love me stay out of my mind  
*Lord I'm blue and so down hearted*  
*That lonesome old river's my home*

It makes no difference where I may roam  
I'll always love you, honey, come back home  
*Lord I'm blue and so down hearted*  
*That lonesome old river's my home*

## **BREAK #2**

Going down to the river, honey don't you weep  
Going to drown my troubles where it's cold and deep [that's why]  
*Because [Lord] I'm blue and so down hearted*  
*[now] That lonesome old river's my home*

**REPEAT AND END**

# Lonesome Road Blues

Old Crow Medicine Show (Capo II/A)

(G) (D) (Em) (C)  
I walk down that lonesome line  
(G) (D) (G)  
Hung down my head I cry  
(D) (Em) (C)  
I wept I cried under the willow tree  
(G) (D) (G)  
About the deep blue sea

My mama my dead papa [both] can be found  
And my brother on the county road  
Now I've been down that long plank walk  
I'm on my way back home

You did cause me to weep you did cause me to mourn  
You caused me to leave my home  
You did cause me to weep you did cause me to mourn  
You caused me to be so alone

*Break*

Your fast mail train coming round the track  
Come take my darlin' blue-eyed girl  
They took her down that smoky track  
Brought her home on a cooling board

I'm looking down that long tunnel light  
Just as far as I care to see  
I have no money, lost my blue-eyed girl  
These [lonesome] blues won't set me free

You did cause me to weep you did cause me to mourn  
You did cause me to leave my home  
I cried last night and the night before  
I swore not to cry anymore

*I walk down that lonesome line (END)*

# Long Gone Lonesome Blues

Written and recorded by Hank Williams.

Key of D - Hank plays in E

**INTRO: D G D A D D**

D

I went down to the river to watch the fish swim by;

G

D[stop] D

But I got to the river so lonesome I wanted to die..., Oh Lord!

A

D

And then I jumped in the river, but the doggone river was dry.

2 bars

D

G

D

A

D

**She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.**

-----  
D

*I had me a woman who couldn't be true.*

D

*She made me for my money and she made me blue.*

G

*A man needs a woman that he can lean on,*

D

A(quick)

D

*But my leanin' post is done left and gone.*

2 bars

D

G

D

A

D

**She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.**

-----  
**BREAK** (Chords from A Section): D G D A D D

-----  
I'm gonna find me a river, one that's cold as ice.

And when I find me that river, Lord I'm gonna pay the price, Oh Lord!

I'm goin' down in it three times, but Lord I'm only comin up twice.

2 bars

D

G

D

A

D

**She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.**

-----  
*She told me on Sunday she was checkin' me out;*

*Round about Monday, she can't be found.[Long about Monday she was nowhere about.]*

*And here it is Tuesday, ain't had no news.*

*I got them **gone** but not forgotten blues.*

2 bars

*She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.*

# 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*

**G** **C** **G**

*Two-dollar bill, boys, two-dollar bill*

**G** (insert G riff then return to G 3<sup>rd</sup> fret)

*Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill*

(G riff) **D7** **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)**

# Lost Highway

by Leon Payne; sung by Hank Williams

Most play in D major; song works well in C with or without capo on 2

I IV I  
I'm a rollin' stone all alone and lost  
I V  
For a life of sin I have paid the cost  
IV I  
When I pass by all the people say  
I V I  
There goes another boy down the lost highway

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine  
And a woman's lies makes a life like mine  
For the day we met, I went astray  
I started rolling down that lost highway

*BREAK*

I was just a lad nearly twenty-two  
Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you  
And now I'm lost, too late to pray  
Lord, I've paid the cost on the lost highway

Now boy's don't start to ramblin' round  
On this road of sin or you're sorrow bound  
Take my advice or you'll curse the day  
You started rollin' down that lost highway

# Make Me a Pallet On Your Floor

Traditional Melody; Billy Ironcrane Lyrics 2016; C form ... straight C/starts on IV chord or C2/D; G form; C2/A;

*Make me down a pallet on your floor*  
*Make me down a pallet on your floor*  
*Make it long, make it low, make it so no one will know*  
*Make me a down a pallet on your floor*

These hard times been weighin' on my mind  
These hard times been weighin' on my mind  
I don't need your money; won't be wastin' your time  
Just let me rest my head and I'll be fine

Come now all you good time friends of mine  
Come now all you good time friends of mine  
When I was flush you treated me so fine  
But when I'm down, you just can't find the time

## **CHORUS**

## **BREAK**

These blues is everywhere what I can see  
These blues is everywhere what I can see  
They's everywhere I see, they's everywhere I be  
These blues sure [come]pourin' down on me

You won't find me in the mornin' I'll be gone  
You won't find me in the mornin' I'll be gone  
I'll be ridin' the blinds on the old '99  
Don't you look for me in the mornin' I'll be gone

## **CHORUS**

## **REPEAT CHORUS**

Doc Watson Blues C/2(D); Welch Variation C\_3Ef Alt Versions:

F C  
F G  
C(7) E7 Am\* F  
C G C

\*can go F to F#dim; or F to D7

4 1  
4 5  
1 3<sup>7th</sup> 6m\* 4  
1 5 1

\*can go 4 to 4#dim; or 4 to 2<sup>7th</sup>

Bluegrass Style; Capo II; Key of A Punch Brothers

F C  
F C  
C(7) E7 F D7  
C G C

\*can go F to F#dim; or F to D7

4 1  
4 1  
1 3<sup>7th</sup> 4 2<sup>7th</sup>  
1 5 1

\*can go 4 to 4#dim; or 4 to 2<sup>7th</sup>

Bluegrass Style; Capo II; Key of A Punch Brothers

# Mamie

John Cephas Style A-Blues

Early one morning  
just about that the break of day  
[Lord] it was early one morning  
about the break of day  
along came a dirty man  
tried to lead my Mamie astray.

I	I
I	I <sup>7</sup>
IV <sup>7</sup>	
IV <sup>7</sup>	I
V <sup>7</sup>	
IV <sup>7</sup>	I

Curb stone is my pillow  
cold street is my bed  
**Repeat 1 or Hums** “ mmmmmmmmm”  
cold street in my bed  
I ain’t got my [little] Mamie  
For to hold my worried head

I woke up this morning  
bed clothes wet with tears  
I woke up this morning  
bed clothes wet with tears  
give a thousand [million] dollars  
if I could find out where my Mamie is

## **BREAK**

*Oh Mamie; Oh Mamie*  
*Oh Mamie; Oh Mamie*  
*I wonder where*  
*I wonder where my Mamie is*  
*I’d give thousand [million] dollars*  
*if I could find out where my Mamie is*

I	I
I	I <sup>7</sup>
IV <sup>7</sup>	
IV <sup>7</sup>	I
V <sup>7</sup>	
IV <sup>7</sup>	I

I thought that I heard  
Mamie call my name  
Lord thought that I heard  
Mamie call my name  
she didn’t call so loud  
she whispered so light and plain

*Oh Babe; Oh Babe*  
*Oh Babe; Oh Babe*  
*I wonder where*  
*I wonder where my Baby is*  
*I’d give thousand [million] dollars*  
*if I could find out where my Baby is*

# Matchbox Blues

Yank Rachel - Em; C/3 G is best  
(chordal riff is 4<sup>th</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> of the I chord)

**I**

Hate to see that, evenin' sun go down

**IV**

**I**

Hate to see that, evenin sun go down

**V<sup>7</sup>**

Well that makes me think baby

**IV**

**I**

I'm on my last go round

Sittin' here wondrin', whether a matchbox hold my clothes  
Sittin' here wondrin', whether a matchbox hold my clothes  
Ain't got so many  
but I got to go so far.

Hey there woman, take me back again  
Hey there woman, take me back again  
If you take me,  
I'll sure be your good man

Sent for water [whiskey], she brought me gasoline  
Sent for whiskey, she brought me gasoline  
I got the meanest old woman  
a man most ever seen.

# Matchbox

Carl Perkins; Beatles; 12 Bar Rockabilly in A

## **CHORUS**

*I(7)*

*Well I'm sitting here wondering,*  
*I7*

*Will a matchbox hold my clothes*  
*IV(7)*

*Yeah I'm sitting here wondering,*  
*I*

*Will a matchbox hold my clothes*  
*V7*

*I ain't got no matches,*  
*IV I*

*But I got so far to go*

I'm an ol' poor boy,  
A long way from home  
I'm an ol' poor boy,  
A long way from home  
Guess I'll never be happy,  
Everything/All I do is wrong, yeah

## **BREAK 1**

Well let me be your little dog,  
Till your big dog comes  
Let me be your little dog,  
Till your big dog comes  
When your big dog gets here,  
Tell him what this little pup done

## **CHORUS**

## **BREAK 2**

Well, if you don't want my peaches, honey  
Please don't shake my tree  
If you don't want any of those peaches, honey  
Please don't mess around my tree  
I've got news for you, baby  
I'm thru with this misery, all right

*Descending run from A<sup>7</sup> to A<sup>6</sup>*

# Maybellene

Can play G/New Orleans; A-Rockabilly

*Maybellene, why can't you be true  
Oh Mabelene, why can't you be true  
You've started back doin' the things you used to do*

**Pattern on the Chorus is:  
I - IV - V and then back to I**

As I was motivatin' over the hill  
I saw Mabelene in a Coup de Ville  
A Cadillac arollin' on the open road  
Nothin' will outrun my V8 Ford  
The Cadillac doin' about ninety-five  
She's bumper to bumper, rollin' side by side

**Pattern on the Verse is:  
Hold the I chord, and insert  
fills/runs with a Rockabilly  
flair.**

*Maybellene*

The Cadillac pulled up to a hundred and four  
The Ford got hot and wouldn't do no more  
It then got cloudy and started to rain  
I blew [tooted] my horn for a passin' lane  
The rainwater blowin' all under my hood  
I know that I was doin' my motor good

*Maybellene*

**Solo guitar**

*Maybellene*

The motor cooled down the heat went down  
And that's when I heard that highway sound  
The Cadillac asittin' like a ton of lead  
A hundred and ten half a mile ahead  
The Cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' still  
And I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill  
Maybellene

**Solo guitar**

*Maybellene*

# Mercury Blues

K. C. Douglas

Key of E; Robert Geddins; Alan Jackson plays in D

*I*

Well if I had money, I'll tell you what I'd do

*I*

I'd go down-town and buy a Mercury or two

*IV*

*I*

Crazy 'bout a Mercury. Lord, I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury

*VI<sup>m</sup>*

*V7*

*VII*

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

Well, the girl I love, I stole her from a friend

He got lucky, stole her back again

She heard he had a Mercury, Lord, she's crazy 'bout a Mercury

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

## ***BREAK***

Well, hey now mamma, you look so fine

Ridin' 'round in your Mercury '49

Crazy 'about a Mercury, Lord, I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road.

Well, my baby went out, she didn't stay long

Bought herself a Mercury, come a-cruisin' on home

Crazy 'bout a Mercury, Lord, she's crazy 'bout a Mercury

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it on down the road

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road.

*E*

*E*

*A E*

*C#<sup>m</sup> B7 E*

-----  
Alan Jackson

D

D

G D

Bm A D

Ends Bm A G(open strings)

# The Midnight Special

Key of C or G, prefer Capo II/A- modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012

Well, you wake up in the mornin'  
You hear the work bell ring  
And they march you to the table  
You see the same old thing  
Ain't no food upon the table  
And no fork up in the pan  
But you'd better not complain, boy  
You'll get in trouble with the man

*Chorus:*

*Let the midnight special  
Shine the light on me  
Let the midnight special  
Shine the light on me*

*Let the midnight special  
Shine the light on me  
Let the midnight special  
Shine the ever-lovin' light on me*

Verse 2:

Yonder come Miss Rosie  
How in the world did you know  
By the way she wears her apron  
And the clothes she wore  
Umbrella on her shoulder  
Piece of paper in her hand  
She come to see the gov'nor  
She wanna free her man

*(chorus)*

If you're ever in Houston  
Man you'd better do right  
You'd better not gamble  
And you'd better not fight  
Or the sheriff will grab ya  
And his boys'll bring you down  
The next thing you know, son  
Ooh, you're jail bound

*(chorus)*

Well early in the morning  
till late at night  
I been workin' for the man  
till they turn down [out] the light  
Well I look out the window  
and what do I see  
it's the Midnight Special  
Come to set me free  
[or: Shine its light on me]

C/F	G/C
C	G
G	D
C	G
C/F	G/C
C	G
G	D
C	G

# 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 **only** 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

# Milk Cow Blues

Key: G or A; Recorded by Bob Wills; George Strait; Willie Nelson; Written by Kokomo Arnold

G

Well I woke up this mornin' and I looked out doors  
I could tell my milk cow, I could tell by the way she lows

C

G

If you see\* my milk cow please \* drive her on home

D7

C

G

I ain't had no milk and butter \* since my milk cow's been gone

Well you've got to treat me right, day by day  
Get out your little prayer book, get down upon your knees and pray  
Cause you're gonna need, you're gonna need\* my help some day  
Yeah you're going to be sorry, \* you treated me this way

## ***BREAK***

G

C

G

*Sail on, Sail on, Sail on little gal, Sail on*

C

G

*Sail on, Sail on, Sail on little gal, Sail on*

D7

*You're gonna keep right on to sailing*

C

G

*Till you lose your happy home*

## ***BREAK***

*Well good evening don't that sun look good going down  
Well good evening don't that sun look good going down  
Don't your home look lonesome  
when your sweet Daddy ain't around*

## ***STOP TIME HERE - FIRST FOUR LINES STAY ON "G"***

Now I've tried everything baby, to get along with you  
And now I'm gonna tell you, what I'm gonna do  
I'm gonna stop my cryin', gonna leave you alone  
If you don't think I'm leavin', you can count the days I'm gone  
Cause you're gonna need, you're gonna need my help some day  
Yeah you're going to be sorry, [so sorry] you treated me this way

Milk Cow Blues

# Milk Cow Troubles

(Mc Cabe lyrics 2011 - Spanish Tuning)

Well I'm hungry this morning  
eggs just can't be my meal  
toast, cereal, juice and jam  
You know I'm gettin' ready to kill somebody  
Get me some milk and butter  
yogurt and a slab of cheese  
Bring out that old cow mamma  
[ooooo] some real food for me please

[You know] I woke up this mornin  
[And I] looked out my door  
[Said] I know my milk cow mamma  
I know her by the way she lows  
I can't find that cow honey  
Checked for her down the road  
Say there ain't no milk and butter [mamma]  
[ooooo] since my cow's been gone

## **STOP TIME**

You can see something's wrong here  
Hunger done laid this boy low  
If I don't get some milk and butter  
Mamma down the road I go  
You say you got that milk cow babe  
Bring her home so I can see  
Ain't had no good eatin'  
Since you took that cow away from me

## **BREAK**

G C G  
Roll on, roll on, roll on pretty girl till you gone  
C G  
Roll on, roll on, roll on pretty girl till you gone  
D7  
You're gonna keep on a rollin'  
C G  
Till you roll on down your happy home

## **STOP TIME**

Now you can read your prayer book mamma  
Be born again a time or two  
Beg your maker for mercy  
Do what all you gotta do  
Cause you're gonna need  
You're gonna need [ooooo]my help someday  
If you can't stop all your sinnin'  
please just quit your wayward ways

Get a rockin' chair to rock mamma  
A goose down bed to roll  
A bottle of white lightnin  
[Just] to pacify my soul  
Lord I don't feel welcome  
Any place I choose to go  
Cause there's a woman I loved  
Done drove me from her door

Them's the troubles!

# Moonlight Motor Inn

Key G; John Malcolm Penn

In '46 we moved out here to Beaumont  
To start a little business of our own  
They built the freeway through in '62  
Everything we have's now lost and gone

I see them in the distance from my window  
Faces in the car look straight ahead  
They roll on by too loud for comfort  
But too far away to rent a motel bed

*So if you're passing on your way  
From Palm Springs to L.A. [PAUSE HERE]  
Give a wave to good old Days\*  
Say hello to progress  
And goodbye to the Moonlight Motor Inn*

Mother sleeping in the back room  
TV shows are the only life she has  
Our son's now a captain in the Air Force  
He can't find the time to write his proud old  
dad

Our daughter wants to leave the place at  
eighteen  
Run away with a jobless Beaumont man  
Hitchhike out of California  
And make a life in the Rocky Mountain land

## CHORUS

\*Original lyric is "Dave" but I like the idea of  
"good old days" and their passing in this image.

Sun comes up behind the freeway  
Sets down behind that dried up swimming pool  
Can't make the payments on the mortgage  
Can't turn this red ink into blue

New weeds growin through the gravel  
Blacktop cracked and partly washed away  
Well the neon sign points in the wrong direction  
The Moonlight Motor Inn shut down today

## CHORUS

G F  
C G  
G F  
C G

G F  
C G  
C D  
C D  
C D G

I	VII
IV	I
I	VII
IV	I

I	VII	
IV	I	
IV	V	
IV	V	
IV	V	I

I play the "A" section on the instrumental  
break, some prefer the B section.

Maximize the drive by playing Gsus2; Fsus2;  
Csus2

# More Pretty Girls Than One

Weavers; Watson; Skaggs; C2/D  
lyrics update by Bill Mc Cabe 2015

*C* *G7* *C(7)*  
*There's more pretty girls than one*  
*F* *C*  
*There's more pretty girls than one*  
*F* *C run to Am*  
*Every ole town that I ramble around*  
*C* *G7* *C*  
*There's more pretty girls than one*

Mama came to me in a dream last night  
Said Billy boy you oughta' do right.  
Son you gotta' quite this [old] ramblin' around  
And find yourself a sweet loving wife

*CHORUS*

*BREAK*

Honey look on down that lonesome road  
Hang your pretty little head and cry  
Cause I'm chasin' down all them pretty little gals  
Lord help me, please don't let me die

*CHORUS AND CLOSE*

**KEY OF D:**

**D** **A7** **D(7)**  
**There's more pretty girls than one**  
**G** **D**  
**There's more pretty girls than one**  
**G** **D run to Bm**  
**Every ole town that I ramble around**  
**D** **A7** **D**  
**There's more pretty girls than one**

# Move it on Over

Hank Williams; E, Also good C3/G; or A; also open G

**I**

Came in last night at half past ten

**I**

**I'**

That baby of mine wouldn't let me in

**IV'**

So move it on over (move it on over)

**I'**

Move it on over (move it on over)

**V'**

**IV'**

**I [V']**

Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in

She's changed the lock on my front door

My door key don't fit no more

So get it on over (move it on over)

Scoot it on over (move it on over)

Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in

**BREAK**

This dog house here is mighty small

But it's better than no house at all

So ease it on over (move it on over)

Drag it on over (move it on over)

Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in

She told me not to play around

But I done let the deal go down

So pack it on over (move it on over)

Tote it on over (move it on over)

Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in

She warned me once, she warned me twice

But I don't take no one's advice

So scratch it on over (move it on over)

Shake it on over (move it on over)

Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in

**BREAK**

She'll crawl back to me on her knees

I'll be busy scratching fleas

So slide it on over (move it on over)

Sneak it on over (move it on over)

Move over good dog cause a mad dog's moving in

Remember pup, before you whine

That side's yours and this side's mine

So shove it on over (move it on over)

Sweep it on over (move it on over)

Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in

# Mr. Bojangles

C shape; Capos II/D; This is how Jerry Jeff plays it.

Note (Chord/Bass Note(s))

C/C C/B Am/A [/G]  
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you,  
F/F G/G  
in worn out shoes.

C/C C/B Am/A [/G]  
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants,  
F/F G/G  
He did the old soft shoe

F/F C E7/B Am/A  
He jumped so high, jumped so high,  
D7 G (tran notes 4<sup>th</sup> st; E F; F D; then 5<sup>th</sup>; B)  
Then he lightly touched down.

I met him in a cell down in New Orleans  
I was down and out  
He looked to me to be the eyes of age  
as he spoke right out  
He talked of life, talked of life,  
[he] laughed slapped his foot [leg] a step

He said his name Bojangles then he danced a lick  
across the cell  
He grabbed his pants, a better stance, Oh[and] he jumped so high  
and he clicked his heels  
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,  
shook back his clothes all around

## CHORUS

**BREAK** [can go from C to C<sup>6</sup> in break]  
He danced for those at minstrel shows & county fairs,  
throughout the south  
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him  
traveled about  
His dog up and died, he up and died,  
after 20 years he still grieved

He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks  
for drinks and tips  
But most the time I spend behind these county bars  
cause I drinks a bit  
He shook his head, and as he shook his head  
I heard someone ask [him] please

## CHORUS/NARRATE END

I'll tell you what this song is about, in case you don't [already] know  
Every once in a while, as you go through life you're gonna meet somebody who's pure magic; but when  
you try to hang on to them, they're already gone,  
Hell if I know where  
So Jerry Jeff decided to write a song about one of them  
Someone who was, who won't be forgot[en] **CAN END WITH REPEAT FIRST VERSE**

# My Bucket's Got a Hole in It

Hank Williams/Rufus Payne (Hank/Robert Plant in E; Rickie Nelson A); I play E form;  
**prefer Capo5/A or Capo 3/G**

Rockabilly opening riff three bass strings A-B D, B(Pull ok) A, G (Bend ok) E riff then chord

## **CHORUS**

*E* *A7*  
*Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It*

*E*  
*Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It*

*B7*  
*Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It*

*E*  
*I can't buy no beer*

Well I'm standin' on a corner  
With a bucket in my hand  
I'm waitin' for a woman  
That ain't got no man.

Well, I went upon the mountain  
I looked down in the sea  
I seen the crabs and the fishes  
Doin' the be-bop- bee.

## **CHORUS**

### **BREAK 1**

You know there ain't no use  
of me workin' so hard  
When I got me a woman  
in the boss man's yard.

Well, me and my baby  
just bought a new Ford  
And now we're sittin' together  
on the running board.

## **CHORUS**

### **BREAK 2**

I gotta find my baby  
'fore the sun goes down  
I'm gonna get that woman  
Then I'm leavin' town

### *Extra verse*

Well I'm a standin' on the corner  
With a bucket in my hand  
I'm a waitin' for a woman  
Ain't got no man

*Basically follows the Midnight Special family of songs, but with a rockabilly flair.*

**MY CREOLE BELLE (Key of C)**  
**C/II-D or C/IV - E**; modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012

*C[I] F[IV]  
My Creole belle*

*C[I]  
I love her well*

*G[V]  
My darlin' baby*

*C[I]  
My Creole belle*

*C[I] F[IV]  
My Creole belle*

*C[I]  
I love her well*

*G[V]  
My darlin' baby*

*C[I]  
My Creole belle*

My Creole belle  
I love her well  
I love her more  
Than words [anyone] can tell

When the stars shine  
I'll call her mine  
My darlin' baby  
My Creole belle

Oh baby, didn't you say  
gonna let me stay today  
Oh now baby, didn't you say,  
gonna let me do my way

I got a girl, her name is Pearl  
She's the finest in the world  
I got a girl, her name is Sue  
Let's me do how I want to do

*Chorus 2/2*

Tote your water and cut your wood  
Make your fire, if I could  
I went down that railroad track  
beggin' my baby to take me back

END

# My Home's Across the Blueridge

G and D chords throughout; many play C2-A

*I*

*My home's across the Blue ridge mountains*

*V*

*I*

*My home's across the Blue ridge mountains*

*I*

*My home's across the Blue ridge mountains*

*V*

*I*

*And I never expect to see you any more*

How can I keep from cryin

How can I keep from cryin

How can I keep from cryin

When I never expect to see you any more

**CHORUS**

**BREAK**

I'll be leaving in the morning

I'll be leaving in the morning

I'll be leaving in the morning

And I never expect to see you any more

**CHORUS**

**BREAK**

Oh farewell to you my darling

Oh farewell to you my darling

Oh farewell to you my darling

I never expect to see you any more

**CHORUS/END**

# My Toot Toot

Sidney Semien (Rockin' Sidney), also Recorded by Fats Domino

G

*Don't mess with my toot toot*

*Don't mess with my toot toot*

D7

*Now you can have the other women*

G

*But don't mess with my toot toot*

G

*She was born in her birth suit*

*The doctor slapped her behind*

D7

*He said you're gonna be special*

G

*You're gonna be fine*

## ***BREAK***

*Well you can look as much*

*But if you much as touch*

*You gonna have yourself a case*

*I'm gonna break your face*

*repeat #1 x2*

## ***BREAK***

*repeat #2,3,1*

*Now you can have the other women*

*But don't mess with my toot toot*

# 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*

I		
I		V <sup>7</sup>
I	IV	
I	V <sup>7</sup>	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

# Night Life

Recorded by Ray Price; B.B. King; Written by Willie Nelson, Paul Buskirk, Walt Breeland

## **INTRO:**

C C7

F Fm

C G7

C [TURN AROUND: F (4<sup>th</sup> string: E<sup>b</sup>, E, then open 3<sup>rd</sup> string) C (5<sup>th</sup> string: B<sup>b</sup>, B opt. open 4<sup>th</sup> string) G

C C7

When the evening sun goes down

F Fm [CAN USE F#dim at frets 4@7; not recommended]

You will find me hanging round

C G/2G7

Oh the night life ain't no good life

C  
But it's my life

Many people just like me

Dreaming of old times and used to be's

Oh the night life ain't no good life

But it's my life

**BRIDGE/BREAK** (in jams this bridge is optional; can also use it to end tune)

**F**

**Well listen to the blues they're playing** [FOLLOW PHRASE WITH BLUES RIFF THEN GO TO]

C AND CONTINUE THE RIFF LIKE A CALL/RESPONSE; HARP ALSO OK

**F**

**Yeah listen to what the blues are saying** [FOLLOW PHRASE WITH BLUES RIFF THEN GO TO]

G SET UP THE TURNAROUND WITH DESCENDING RIFF AND GO TO

C from the top

**BB:** They say Life is just an empty scene [Mine is just another scene]

**BB:** On the highway [avenue] of broken dreams [from the world of broken dreams ]

Oh the night life, she ain't no good life

But it's my life

repeat above and close with optional crescendo on final two lines

# Nine Pound Hammer

G-major (G-C-G-D 8 bar blues); Capo II for high version; Rev 2016

## *GUITAR INTRO*

This nine pound hammer  
It's a little too heavy  
For my size [buddy]  
For my size

*Now roll on buddy;  
Don't you roll so slow  
How can I roll  
When the [them] wheels won't go*

## ***BREAK***

It's a long way to Harlan  
and a long way to Hazard  
Just to get a little brew  
Just to get a little brew

## ***CHORUS***

## ***BREAK***

I'm going on a mountain  
To see my baby  
And I ain't coming back  
No I ain't coming back

## ***CHORUS***

## ***BREAK***

Ain't one hammer  
[Down] in this tunnel  
That rings like mine  
That rings like mine

## ***CHORUS***

## ***BREAK***

And when I die  
You can make my tombstone  
Out of Number 9 coal  
Out of Number 9 coal

## ***CHORUS tag and close***

# Nobody's Business

Riley Puckett; Frank Stokes; C; Best Capo 2/D; Billy Strings; G; Updated words by Bill Mc Cabe 2017

Sometimes I like to rumble  
Go to town, fight and tumble  
It's nobody's business if I do  
Nobody's business  
ain't nobody's business  
Nobody's business if I do

Morphene's gonna run me crazy  
Canned heat's gonna make me lazy  
Drinkin's gonna make me lose my mind  
Nobody's business,  
ain't nobody's business  
Nobody's business if I do

*Nobody's business,  
ain't nobody's business  
Nobody's business what I do  
Nobody's business,  
ain't nobody's doggone business  
Nobody's business what I do*

*Break #1*

My baby drives a Pontiac  
I'm gonna buy me a Cadillac  
Oh boy, that's where my money goes  
That's where my money goes  
buyin' all her fancy clothes  
Oh boy that's where my money goes

Some sad mornin' I'm gonna wake up  
lazy  
Blow this town and play like crazy  
Ain't nobody's business if I do  
Nobody's business,  
ain't nobody's business  
Nobody's business if I do

*Break #2 [Optional]*

*You know what [Close out with Chorus]  
It ain't none of your business,  
It ain't nobody's business  
Nobody's business if I do  
Nobody's business,  
ain't nobody's doggone business  
Nobody's business if I do  
Repeat and End*

## CHORDS:

I  
IV  
I V  
I  
IV  
V I

## CHORDS (Alt):

I  
IV  
V I  
I  
IV  
V I

## Optional Refrain

III  
VI VI<sup>7</sup>  
II<sup>7</sup> V stop run to I

# Old Joe Clark

G; best with Capo - II

*Start with Chorus then repeat after each verse:*

*Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark  
Fare ye well, I say  
Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark  
I'm a going away*

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

Old Joe Clark, the preacher's son  
Preached all over the plain  
The only verse he ever knew  
Was High, low, Jack and the game

Old Joe Clark he had a mule  
His name was Morgan Brown  
And every tooth in that mule's head  
Was sixteen inches 'round

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat  
She would not sing or pray  
She stuck her head in the buttermilk jar  
And washed her sins away

Old Joe Clark had a house  
Fifteen stories high  
And every story in that house  
Was just another lie

Old Joe Clark's a fine old man  
Tell you the reason why  
He keeps good likker 'round his house  
Good old Rock and Rye

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

*BREAKS CAN BE CALLED WHENEVER AND  
HOW OFTEN THE SONG CALLER  
CHOOSES*

## **EXTRA VERSES**

Now I would not marry a widder  
Tell you the reason why  
She'd have so many children  
They'd make those biscuits fly

Eighteen miles of mountain road  
And fifteen miles of sand  
If ever travel this road again  
I'll be a married man

### **CHORUS**

G  
G F  
G  
G D/G

### **VERSE**

G  
G D  
G  
G D/G

# Off To Sea Once More

traditional; **Dm**; C2/Em OK to cut mix,[can imply with riff]

Dm C [Am]

When first I came to Liverpool

Dm C Dm

I went upon a spree

Dm [F]

Me money alas I spent too fast

[F] [C] A<sup>7</sup>

Got drunk as drunk could be

Dm

And when my money was all gone

[F] [C] A<sup>7</sup>

'Twas then I wanted more

Dm C Am

But a man must be blind to make up his mind

Dm C Dm

To go to sea once more

*BETWEEN STANZAS REPEAT CHORDS FROM LAST TWO LINES ABOVE; EXCEPT FOR BREAK*

I spent the night with Angeline

Too drunk to roll in bed

My watch was new and my money too

In the mornin' with 'em she fled

And as I roamed the streets about

The whores they all would roar

Here comes Jack Rack, the young sailin' lad

He must go to sea once more

As I was walkin' down the street

I met with Rapper Brown

I asked for him to take me in

And he looked at me with a frown

He said last time you was paid off

With me you jobbed no score

But I'll take your advance and I'll give ya's a chance

And I'll send you to sea once more

## ***BREAK***

I hired me aboard of a whaling ship

Bound for the Artic seas

Where the cold winds blow through the frost and the snow

And Jamaican rum would freeze

And worst and bear I'd no hard weather gear

For I'd lost all my money ashore

'Twas then that I wished that I was dead

So I'd gone to sea no more

Some days we're catching whales me lads

And some days we're catching none

With a twenty foot oar cocked in our hands

From four o'clock in the morn

And when the shades of night come in

We rest on our weary oar

'Twas then I wished that I was dead

Or safe with the girls ashore

Come all you bold seafarin' men

And listen to my song

If you come off of them long trips

I'd have ya's not go wrong

Take my advice, drink no strong drink

Don't go sleeping with no whores

Get married lads and have all night in

So you'll go to sea no more

Em D Bm

Em D Em

Em G

G D B7

Em

G D B7

Em D Bm

Em D Em

# Panhandle Rag

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

I	—	IV <sup>7</sup>	—	I	—	—	—
V <sup>7</sup>	—	—	—	I	—	—	—

IV <sup>7</sup>	—	—	—	I	—	—	—
IV <sup>7</sup>	—	—	—	V <sup>7</sup>	—	—	—

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.

# Pawn Shop Blues

Brownie McGhee; **A blues**; Can swing it similar to Route 66. Can also play simple in G with pick. Words modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2015. Sometimes Brownie plays a half-step higher.

Walkin down the street this mornin; Somebody called my name I could not stop  
Yeah ... Hey ... someone called me, I could not stop **[or repeat line 1; same below]**

Well friends you know I was broke and hungry

On the way to the old pawn shop

Well I went to the pawn shop, had my last suit in my hand

Yeah ... Hey .... my last suit in my hands

Say why can't you give me a loan

Help me please Mr. pawn shop man

Yeah I went to the pawn shop, see if I could pawn my old radio

Yeah ... Hey ... , see if I could hock/pawn my old radio

Man says Billy you need a TV

We don't take radios here no more

You know I went to the pawn shop, cause the man's done come and took my car

Yeah I lost my job, and the man done come and took my car

Well you know I'm goin' to the pawn shop in the mornin'

See if I can pawn [get a loan on] my old guitar

*I'm gonna miss ya sweetie... BREAK*

I asked the pawn shop man, what's those three balls doin' on the walls

Yeah ... Hey ... what's three balls doin' on the walls

Well I'll bet you two to one friend

You won't get your stuff back at all

Pawn my shoes, pawn my shirts and pawn my socks

pawn my guitar, parn my phone and my clock

Gotta get some money

Hafta pawn everything I got

Walkin down the street this mornin Somebody called my name I could not stop

Well I was walkin down the street this mornin Somebody called my name I could not stop

I was so broke and hungry

Headed down to the old pawn shop

I	IV	I
IV		I
V <sup>7</sup>	IV <sup>7</sup>	I
turn around		

For country blues players, use the Broonzy A (@10), then Am, then church riff; follow with three blind mice riff.

# Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

1930 Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare; Key of C or G (segue to Five Ft Two; Ain's She Sweet)

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone  
Although our friendship ceases from now on

And if you can't say anything real nice  
Don't say a thing at all is my advice

Hey you go your way, I'll go mine  
that's the best thing we can do  
Here's a kiss, I hope that this, brings lots of luck to you

Yeah it makes no difference how I carry on  
Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

## ***BREAK***

I said please don't talk about me when I'm gone  
Although our friendship ceases from now on

And if you can't say anything that's nice  
Just say nothing at all is my advice

Hey you go your way, I'll go mine  
that's the best thing we can do  
Here's a kiss, I hope that this, brings lots of luck to you

Yeah it makes no difference how I carry on  
Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

## **Key of C**

C    E    A7  
D7   G    C    G

E    A7  
D7   G

Close with C-A7-D7-G-C

## **Key of G**

G    B    E7  
A7            D            G    D

B    E7  
A7   D

Close with G-E[7]@5th- A - D7 - G

# Railroad Worksong

Jessie Fuller; Notting Hillbillies; Key of E; Words Updated by Bill McCabe 2015

E

Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

E                      B7                      E

Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

E                      C#m                      E

Working on a railroad good buddy for a dollar a day

E                      C#m    B7                      E

Got to get my money...gotta get my pay

Take this hammer take it to the captain

Take this hammer take it to the captain

Take this hammer good buddy take it to the captain

Tell him I'm gone tell him I'm gone

If he asks you was I running

If he asks you was I running

If he asks you good buddy was I running

Tell him I was flying tell him I was flying

If he asks you was I laughing

If he asks you was I laughing

If he asks you good buddy was I laughing

Tell him I was crying tell him I was crying

*BREAK #1 FOLLOW MELODY CHORDS*

This old hammer rings like silver

This old hammer rings like silver

This old hammer good buddy rings like silver

Shine like gold buddy and it shine like gold

*IF TIME ALLOWS, INSERT JOHN HENRY VERSE*

Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

Working on a railroad for a dollar a day

Working on a railroad good buddy for a dollar a day

E                      C#m    B7                      E

Got to get my money...gotta get my pay

Got to get my money...gotta get my pay

Got to get my money...gotta get my pay

*CLOSING BREAK (OPTIONAL) - EVERYBODY RIFFS OFF OF*

E                      C#m    B7                      E

# Rank Stranger

Key C\_D or E; C4or5\_C shape; Stanley's also play C2\_D shape; 150 BPM 3/4  
Skaggs like it in F; Albert Brumley (ver. The Stanley Brothers- 1960)

I V I  
I wandered again to my home in the mountains  
I V  
Where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free  
I V I  
I looked for my friends, but I never could find them  
I V I IV I  
I found they were all rank strangers to me

***I*** ***I[octave inversion]***  
*Everybody I met (everybody I met)*  
***I***  
*Seemed to be a rank stranger (seemed to be a rank stranger)*  
***I*** ***I[octave inversion]***  
*No mother nor dad (no mother or dad)*  
***V***  
*Not a friend could I see (not a friend could I see)*

***I***  
*They knew not my name (they knew not my name)*  
***V*** ***I***  
*And I knew not their faces (and I knew not their faces)*  
***I***  
*I found they were all (I found they were all)*  
***V*** ***I*** ***IV*** ***I***  
*Rank strangers to me (rank strangers to me)*

## ***BREAK***

"They've all moved away," said the voice of a stranger  
"To a beautiful home by the bright crystal sea"  
Some beautiful day I know I will join them [or find them]  
Then no one will be a rank stranger to me

**Rising River Blues**  
**(John Cephas)**

E Blues with quick A; Capo 3/G Best

Rising River,  
Water's all round my door  
Rising River,  
Water's all round my door  
River's Running,  
Like I've never seen before.

Lord I've got the blues in the alley,  
They won't allow me on the street.  
Lord I've got the blues in the alley,  
They won't allow me on the street.  
Lord, I've been mistreated,  
by every girl I [ever] meet.

Lord I say run here mamma,  
Let me speak my mind.  
Lord I say run here mamma,  
Let me speak my mind.  
To Kill these Rising River Blues  
[Will] Take a long, long time.

Risin River  
Water's all around my shoes  
Risin River  
Water's all around my shoes  
It will take the end of time,  
To rid these Risin River Blues.

E  
A            E  
A            E  
B7  
A    E    turnaround   B7

# 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	I <sup>7</sup>	
IV	I	
V <sup>7</sup>		I

Monroe's key: A  
Skaggs/Setzer/Stuart: A  
Gene Vincent: E  
Caleb and Reeb: D,  
shift  
into Big Boss  
Man

# Rolling In My Sweet Baby's Arms

G maj

*Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,  
I'll be layin' round the shack  
Till the mail train comes back  
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.*

Ain't gonna work on the railroad  
Ain't gonna work on daddy's farm,  
Gonna lay 'round the shack  
Till the mail train comes back  
I'll be rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

*Chorus*

Now where were you last Saturday night  
While I was laid up in jail?  
Walkin' down the street  
with another man,  
Would not even go my bail.

*Chorus*

Your mamma and daddy don't like me  
They drive me away from your door  
If I had another mind,  
I'd leave you behind  
Never come back no more.

G  
G                    D  
G  
C  
G                    D                    G

# Rye Whiskey

Key of C; C2-D to cut mix. Traditional Trail Tune; Modern Arrangement - Bill McCabe 2020

C Am C Am  
Jack o' diamonds, jack o' diamonds, I know you of old  
C Am G C  
You've robbed my sorry pockets of my silver and gold  
C Am C Am  
It's whiskey you villain, you've been my downfall  
C Am G C  
You've kicked me and you cut me but I love you for all

If the river [ocean] was whiskey and I be a duck  
I'd dive to the bottom, never look back on up.  
But the river [ocean] ain't whiskey, and I ain't no duck  
So I'll play jack o' diamonds, and trust Lady Luck [to my luck]

Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry  
If a tree don't drop on me, I'll live till I die

## ***BREAK***

[*forte*] Played cards in old England, played them in Spain  
I will wager my fortune, I'll beat you this game.  
Jack of diamonds, Jack of diamonds, I know you long from old.  
Yes, you've stolen [taken] my life, ripped out my soul.

Head back to rebel mountain, gonna build me a whiskey still.  
[Gonna] Brew the finest gallon, [gonna] get your dollar bill.  
You may boast of your knowledge, brag of your sin  
The game isn't over, let's see who can win.

Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry  
If a tree don't drop on me, I'll live till I die

## ***BREAK 2***

Way up on Clinch Mountain, I wander alone,  
Wait for the devil to carry me home  
I'm drunk for my sins, can't hardly see  
Without my misfortune, I never could be.

### **Optional Closing Verse:**

Starkle, starkle, little twink  
Wherefore art thou am I think  
I fool so feelish, don't know who is me  
The drunker I sit here, the longer I be.

Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry  
[hold extended note]  
If a tree don't drop on me, I'll live till I die  
*Repeat line and close; Last verse: "drink till I die"*

# San Francisco Bay Blues

Key C; Jesse Fuller; Words updated Bill McCabe 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 F7 C A/A7  
If she ever back to stay, for me a brand new day  
D7 G C  
Walkin'\* with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

## ***BREAK***

C F C C F C  
Lookin out my back door, wondrin' which way to go  
F C  
Lady [woman] I'm so crazy 'bout she don't love me no more  
F F7 C A/A7  
Think I'll catch me a freight train cause I'm feelin' so blue  
D7 G(opt. pause)  
Ride all the way to the end of the line thinkin' only [of] you

C F C C F C  
Meanwhile back in the city - just about to go insane  
F E E7  
All I hear, my baby's voice, the way she used to call my name  
F F7 C A/A7  
If she ever comes back to stay, for me a brand new day  
D7 G C A7  
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay  
REPEAT LAST LINE 2X AND CLOSE

\*Walkin' is usually sung more smoothly as "Walk|"

# Shady Grove

Key of C [D dorian minor]; can Capo 2/ Em; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

On Mando; I usually do in Am or Em; two chord version

*Can do Chorus or Break or both after each verse, lots of leeway here*

Cheeks as red as the blooming rose  
Eyes of the deepest brown  
You are the darling of my heart  
Stay til the moon goes down

***Chorus*** (insert at will)

*Shady Grove my little love*

*Shady Grove I say*

*Shady grove my little love*

*I'm bound to go away*

or

*Shady Grove my little love*

*Shady Grove I know*

*You're the one I truly love*

*I'm bound for Shady Grove*

Peaches in the Summer time  
Apples in the Fall  
If I can't have the one I love  
I'll have no one at all

Shady Grove my little love  
Standing in the door  
Shoes and stockings in her hand  
Bare feet on the floor

***BREAK***

Wish I had a banjo string  
Made of golden twine  
Every time I play on it  
[I] know that she be mine

Wish I had a needle and thread  
Fine as I could sew  
I'd sew that lady [pretty girl] to my side  
And down the road we'd go

Some come here to fiddle and dance  
Some come here to tarry  
Some come here to fiddle and dance  
[They] don't come here to marry

Every night when I go home  
My wife, I try to please her  
The more I try, the worse she gets  
You know I'm gonna leave her

Fly around, my pretty little miss  
Fly around, my Daisy  
Fly around, my pretty little miss  
Surely make me crazy

Shady Grove my little love  
Shady Grove my darlin'  
Shady Grove my little love  
Drove me back to Harlan

***Two Chord Version [Simple/Clean]***

**II<sup>m</sup>                      I**

**II<sup>m</sup>**

**II<sup>m</sup> [or IV]    I**

**II<sup>m</sup>    I       II<sup>m</sup>**

***Complex Version***

**II<sup>m</sup>                      I**

**II<sup>m</sup>    I       II<sup>m</sup>**

**IV                      I**

**VI<sup>m</sup>                      II<sup>m</sup>**

# Shine a Light On

Key of G, prefer Capo II/A- modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012; Joe Henry does in F with Billy Brag

G C  
Well, you wake up in the mornin'  
C G  
hear the ding dong ring  
G A  
they march you to the table  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
You see the same damn thing  
G C  
No food up on the table  
C G  
No fork up in the pan  
G A  
Better not complain, boy  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
You'll get in trouble with the man

## CHORUS

*Shine a Light On*  
*Shine a Light On*  
*Let the midnight special*  
*Shine its ever lovin' light on me*

*Shine a Light On*  
*Shine a Light On*  
*Let the midnight special*  
*Shine its ever lovin' light on me*

Yonder come Miss Rosie  
How in the world did you know  
By the way she wears her apron  
And the clothes she wore  
Umbrella on her shoulder  
Piece of paper in her hand  
She come to see the gov'nor  
Gimme back my man!

## CHORUS

If you're ever in Houston  
Man you'd better do right  
You'd better not gamble  
And you'd better not fight  
Or the sheriff will grab ya  
And his boys'll knock you down  
Next thing you know, son  
Ooh, you're jail bound

## CHORUS

Well early in the morning  
till late at night  
I been workin' for the man  
till they turn down [out] the light  
Well I look out the window  
and what do I see  
it's the Midnight Special  
Gonna set me free

## CHORUS and close

I IV  
Well, you wake up in the mornin'  
IV I  
hear the ding dong ring  
I II  
they march you to the table  
V<sup>7</sup> I  
You see the same damn thing  
I IV  
No food up on the table  
IV I  
No fork up in the pan  
I II  
Better not complain, boy  
V<sup>7</sup> I  
You'll get in trouble with the man

# Sing Me Back Home

Merle Haggard - G; **CapoII/A**; modified by Bill Mc Cabe (2014)

Notable versions by Gram Parsons, Conway, Keith

Can be played with a strong Rolling Stones feel

G D C G  
The warden led a prisoner down the hallway to his doom  
G [Em] D A/D  
I stood up to say good-bye like all the rest  
G D C G  
And I heard him tell the warden just before he reached my cell  
G D G  
'Let my guitar playing friend do my request.'

CHORUS:

*(Let him...)*

G D C G  
Sing me back home with a song I used to hear  
G Em D A/D  
Make my old memories come alive  
G D C G  
Take me away and turn back [all]the years  
G D G  
Sing Me Back Home before I die

I recall last Sunday morning a choir from off the streets  
Came in to sing a few old gospel songs  
And I heard him tell the singers 'There's a song my mama sang.  
Could I hear once before you move along?'

CHORUS

*Repeat final line and close*

*[Sing Me Back Home before I die ]*

Can end with last line: G D C G

# Sitting Alone in the Moonlight

Bill Monroe

Can Play it straight; or C2/A to cut through the mix; 3/4 time

G      F#          G          G7  
Sittin' alone in the moonlight,  
C                  D          G  
Thinking of the days gone by.  
G                  F#          G          G7  
Wondering about my darling,  
C                  D          G  
I can still hear her say goodbye.

Chorus:

C                  D          G  
Oh the moon grows pale as I sit here,  
C                  D          G  
Each little star seems to whisper and say.  
C                  D          G  
Your sweetheart has found another,  
C                  D          G  
And now she's far, far away.

## ***Song Structure***

A

B

*Breaks (A and B sections are played on the lead breaks. Sometimes folks lose track of themselves in the B section; just remember the chord line repeats four times)*

A

B

*End (Preferred ending, final line is sung 3x total to close out song)*

# Sittin 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

G  
C  
G  
G D G Em

---

E  
A  
E B7  
A E B7

I  
IV  
I  
I V I VIIm

# Sixteen Tons

Key C; C/2, or straight Bm; Key is D; Tennessee Ernie Ford; Merle Travis

Some people say a man is made outta mud  
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood  
Muscle and blood and skin and bones  
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

## **Chorus**

*You load sixteen tons, what do you get  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store*

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't  
shine  
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine  
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal  
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

## **Chorus**

I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain  
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name  
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion  
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the  
line

## **Chorus**

If you see me comin', better step aside  
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died  
One fist of iron, the other of steel  
If the right one don't a-get you  
Then the left one will

## **Chorus**

### *Michael's Key:*

Bm            A            G            F#  
Some people say a man is made outta mud  
Bm            A            G            F#  
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood  
Bm            D            Em            G  
Muscle and blood and skin and bones  
Bm                            F#            Bm  
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong  
*continue chord cycle*

vi            V            IV            III  
Some people say a man is made outta mud  
vi            V            IV            III  
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood  
vi            I            ii            IV  
Muscle and blood and skin and bones  
vi                            III            vi  
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong  
*continue chord cycle*

*In key of C, play the Am, then the G at 3<sup>rd</sup> fret,  
then the F at 1<sup>st</sup> fret, and then the E. Basically  
just slide down the fret-board with the chords.  
When riffing, accent the iii at tail of riff.*

Am            G            F            E  
Some people say a man is made outta mud  
Am            G            F            E  
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood  
Am            C            Dm            F  
Muscle and blood and skin and bones  
Am                            E            Am  
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

# 61 Highway

Standard E; or Capo III/G, alt: Dropped D

Well that 61 highway  
loneliest road that I know  
yes that 61 highway  
is the looniest road that I know  
She runs from New York City  
runs right by my baby's door

Well some people say  
say the greyhound buses they don't run  
yeah some people say  
say the greyhound buses they don't run  
Lord, just go West Memphis baby  
look down highway 61

Break

I said please  
please see somebody for me  
I said please  
please see somebody for me  
if you see my baby  
tell her she's all right she's alright with me.

If I should happen to die baby  
Before you think my time has come  
Lord if I should happen to die baby  
before you think my time has come  
I want you to bury my body  
right down there by hwy 61

# SLIDIN' DELTA

E; traditional as early as 1907; John Hurt recorded in 1928/not released. Tommy Johnson first released in 1930.  
This leans toward Doc Watson's version. Lyrics updated Bill McCabe 2017

E        B        A  
Sliding Delta she run right by my door  
E                                  B7                                  E  
Going to leave here honey, don't you want to go?

Easy Rider, see what you have done  
Oh, you made [make] me love you now you on the run

No no baby, things ain't quite that way  
Big trouble done found me and honey I can't stay

Sliding Delta she run right by my door  
Going to leave here honey, don't you want to go?

## ***Break #1***

Daddy sweet daddy, you got ramblin' on your mind  
You just want to go and leave me here behind

I picked up my suitcase, and then my baby cried  
Sweet sweet Daddy, I'm ridin' [gotta go] by your side

Sliding Delta she run right by my door  
Going to leave here honey, now it's time [don't you want to] go?

## ***Break #2***

That big Kate Allen, got ways just like a man;  
Steal your baby every time she can [lands]."

## ***Optional Close:***

I        V        IV  
Sliding Delta she run right by my door  
I                                  V7                                  I  
I'm outta here baby, won't be back no more.

I picked up my suitcase, and then my baby cried  
Oh Daddy, so long, goodbye!

## ***Repeat and End***

# Somebody Loves You Darling

Key/F; Recorded by Jim and Jesse [they go to IV in Refrain]  
Written by Wiley Morris and Zake Morris - Updated Bill Mc Cabe 2021

I V<sup>7</sup>  
There's going to be a wedding  
IV V<sup>7</sup> I  
It's going to be in the fall  
V<sup>7</sup>  
So all you [good] folks get ready  
IV V<sup>7</sup> I  
She's sure to invite you all

## **REFRAIN**

*[Oh]Somebody loves you darling  
Somebody loves you I know  
Somebody loves you dearly  
Why did you let them go*

## **BREAK**

I can see the postman coming  
He's coming down the street  
He's holdin' out a letter  
He's comin' straight for me

Well I broke the seal and I read it  
It said I love you you know  
So why did you ever leave me  
Why did you let me go

## **REFRAIN**

## **BREAK**

**REPEAT FIRST VERSE/END**

**Jim and Jesse chords on the Refrain. They play C form C/2. They also start with Refrain:**

IV		I
VII	I	IV
IV		I
VII	I	IV

# 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 [C] G  
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

## **REPEAT #1**

## **BREAK(optional)**

## **REPEAT #1**

## **CLOSE**

# Soul Of A Man

by Blind Willie Johnson

E<sup>7</sup> [A] E E [A] B<sup>7</sup>  
Won't somebody tell me, answer if you can!  
E [A] E E [A] B<sup>7</sup> E  
Want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man  
E<sup>7</sup> [A] E E [A] B<sup>7</sup>  
I'm going to ask the question, please answer if you can  
E [A] E E [A] B<sup>7</sup> E  
If anybody surely can tell me, just what is the soul of a man?

Won't somebody tell me, answer if you can!  
I Want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man  
I've traveled different countries, I've traveled in foreign lands  
I've found nobody could tell me, just what is the soul of a man

Won't somebody tell me, answer if you can!  
I want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man  
I'm going to ask the question, answer if you can  
If anybody here can tell me, what is the soul of a man?

I saw a crowd stand talking, I just came up in time  
Were hearing the doctor and the lawyer, say a man ain't nothing but his mind  
Well I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!  
I want somebody tell me, what is the soul of a man  
God I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!  
I want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man

I read the bible often, I tries to read it right  
and far as I could understand, a man is more than his mind  
God I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!  
I want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man

When Christ stood in the temple, the people all stood amazed  
Was teaching the lawyers and the doctors, how to raise a body from the grave  
Well I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!  
I want somebody tell me, what is the soul of a man  
Well I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!  
I want somebody tell me, what is the soul of a man

# Storms Are On the Ocean

G form Capo 5/C ; or straight C form; Capo2/D jams; 3/4 time

Intro: (C)(F)(C) . . . (C)(G)(C)

C F C

I'm going away to leave you love,

G C

I'm going away for a while

F C

But I'll return to you someday

G C

If I go ten thousand miles

## CHORUS

F C

*Storms are on the ocean*

F G C

*And the heavens may cease to be*

F C Am

*This world may lose its motion, love*

C G C

*If I prove false to thee*

Oh who will dress your pretty little feet

And who will glove your hands

And who will kiss your rosy cheek

When I'm in some faraway land

## CHORUS

### BREAK

Oh Poppa will dress my pretty little feet

And Momma will glove my hand

And you will kiss my rosy cheek

When you return again

## CHORUS

I'll never go back on the ocean love

I'll never go back on the sea.

I'll never go back on my blue-eyed girl

Till she goes back on me.

## CHORUS and closing lines

If (C)I prove (G>false to (C)thee (F)

If (C)I prove (G>false to (C)thee

## Key of C:

C F C

C G C

C F C

C G C

F C

F G C

F C Am

C G C

## Key of D:

D G D

D A D

D G D

D A D

G D

G A D

G D Bm

D A D

## Key of G:

G C G

G D G

G C G

G D G

C G

C D G

C G Em

G D G

# 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*

*Bye-bye my Rosyanna*

*Bye-bye, 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]

C

Oh, Rosyanne, sweet Rosyanne

C                      F      G

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

G

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

G

C

But I won't be home tomorrow

I

*Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye*

I                      IV      V

*Bye-bye my Rosyanna*

V

*Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye*

V

I

*I won't be home tomorrow*

-----

# Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Underground Railroad/Gospel; Words updated by Bill Mc Cabe 2016; Key of G

*G*                      *C*      *G*  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
                                 *D7*  
Comin' for to carry me home;  
*G*                      *C*      *G*  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
                                 *D7*  
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,  
Comin' for to carry me home,  
A band of old friends just a waitin' on me,  
Comin' for to carry me home.

## ***Chorus***

## ***Break***

If you [guys] get there before I do,  
Comin' for to carry me home,  
[Be sure to] Tell ev-er-y body I'm a comin' too,  
Comin' for to carry me home.

## ***Chorus***

Sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down,  
Coming for to carry me home  
Yet my heart still feels like its freedom bound  
Coming for to carry me home

## ***Choruu/End***

## ***Extra/Optional Verses:***

The brightest day that I can say,  
Coming for to carry me home  
When I followed the gourd and found my way  
Coming for to carry me home

## ***Chorus***

*Chorus Repeat and close out*

## ***Optional Verse:***

Why there's guitars, fiddles, banjos and bass  
Coming for to carry me home  
Just step right up and take your place  
Coming for to carry me home

# Tappin' That Thing

Yank Rachell, standard tuning (8 bar); Key of E or G  
Sonny Boy, harmonica; Washboard Sam; words updated 2021 Bill Mc Cabe  
Some prefer to Hold the V on the turnaround, or augment the V

## **INTRO SOLO**

Look here friends, I won't deal you wrong  
Sit right down and hear my song

### **REFRAIN (this can vary to suit the lead line of the verse):**

*I been tappin' that thing, Great God Almighty,  
been tappin' that thing, Great God Almighty  
Every mornin' at eight, you can hear me tappin' that thing*

I can tap in the kitchen, tap it in the car  
I can tap till you tell me I'm goin' too far

### **REFRAIN**

Yeah I can tap it in the morning, I can tap it at night  
If you say I got it wrong, I will tap it just right

### **REFRAIN**

**BREAK** (Spoken: Let's hear yah tap it down, boys!)

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

### **REFRAIN**

When you need some tappin' it's easy to do,  
You just call on me, I'll come tappin' for you

### **REFRAIN**

Well I wake every morning, what's that sound  
All my neighbors, tryin' to tap it down

### **REFRAIN**

**BREAK** (Spoken: Let's tap it one more time boys!)

So listen friends, bear this in mind  
You don't tap that thing, you just wastin' time

### **REFRAIN**

I		
I		
IV <sup>7</sup>		
I		
V	IV	I
OR		
I		
I		
IV <sup>7</sup>		
I		
V <sup>7</sup> [½ st sl]		I

# Tennessee Waltz

Key/G; **Perform C5/C (mix) or C4/B** written by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King; add one verse by Leonard Cohen

G Am(B) C  
I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz  
G (F#)Em Am (B-C) D7  
When an old friend I happened to see  
G Am (B) C  
Introduced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'  
G (B C) D7 (E-F#)G  
My friend stole my sweetheart from me

G B7 C G  
*I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz*  
G (F#) Em Am (B-C) D7  
*'Cause I know just how much I have lost*  
G Am (B) C  
*Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing*  
G (B-C) D7 (E-F#)G  
*The beautiful Tennessee Waltz*

## **BREAK**

## **CHORUS**

She comes dancing through the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz  
And I feel like I'm falling apart  
And it's stronger than drink, and it's deeper than sorrow  
This ache that [darkness] she's left in my heart.  
or [*The beautiful Tennessee Waltz*]

## **CHORUS AND CLOSE**

# That's All Right Mama

Arthur Crudup; Key of A OK to cut mix; Prefer Capo V/Key of C (using G form)

Well, that's all right, mama  
That's all right for you  
That's all right mama, just anyway you do  
Well, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

Mama she done told me,  
Papa done told me too  
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,  
She ain't no good for you'  
But, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

I'm leaving town tomorrow  
I'm leaving town for sure  
Then you won't be bothered  
With me hanging' round your door  
But, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

I ought to mind my papa  
Guess I'm not too smart,  
If I was I'd leave you  
Go before you break my heart  
But, that's all right, that's all right.  
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

G	A	D
G	A	D
G	A	G7
G	D7	A7
C7	E7	
D7		
	C	
B	C	
B	C	
B	C	
B	F7	
E7	G7	
F#7		
	D	
A	D	

# That's Where I Belong

The Notting Hillbillies/Mark Knopfler D/Brian Sutton F/Watson

Musical Intro; **Play in G, or C2/A**

Show me a place where I don't have to worry  
[And] that's where I belong  
Show me a place where I don't have to hurry  
[And] that's where I belong

*Give me the time, so I can change my mind  
[Where][And it don't matter if I'm wrong  
Show me a place where I don't have to worry  
And that's where I belong*

## **BREAK**

Show me a place where I don't have to worry  
[And] that's where I belong  
Show me a place where I don't have to hurry  
[And] that's where I belong

*Give me the time, so I can change my mind  
[Where][And it don't matter if I'm wrong  
Show me a place where I don't have to worry  
And that's where I belong*

## **BREAK/CLOSE**

### *OPTIONAL CLOSING VERSE*

Give me the time, so I can change my mind  
[Where][And it don't matter if I'm wrong  
Show me a place where I don't have to worry  
And that's where I belong  
That's where I belong

**I** (*riff*)

**V** **I**

**I** (*riff*)

**V** **I**

**IV** **I**

**II** **V**

**I** (*riff*)

**V** **I**

## **Key of G:**

**G**

**D** **G**

**G**

**D** **G**

**C** **G**

**A** **D**

**G**

**D** **G**

## **Key of C:**

**C**

**G** **C**

**C**

**G** **C**

**F** **C**

**D** **G**

**C**

**G** **C**

# The Cuckoo

Clarence Ashley via Jack Elliott; Lyrics Updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017;  
two chords Im; VII; **played in Dm**; most use Am/G Capo 2; 4 or 5; Van Zandt Am/Em w C/3or4; I like C7 to EM

## ***Intro/Break:***

Im  
I'm gonna' build me, a log cabin,  
VII Im  
on a mountain so high.  
Where I can watch, my sweet Lilly,  
VII Im  
as she goes on ridin' by.

Well, the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird,  
and she warbles as she flies.  
And she never, hollars cuckoo,  
till the fourth day of July.

## ***Break:***

I've played cards, in old England,  
and I've played again in Spain.  
I will wager, my silver saddle,  
that I'll beat you every game. [just the same]

Jack of diamonds, jack of diamonds,  
well I know you long from old.  
Yes, you robbed, my sorry pocket,  
of its silver and its gold.

## ***Break:***

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird,  
I wish she could be mine  
But she never, takes the water,  
she only sips from the wine [vine]

I'm goin' back, to rebel mountain,  
gonna build me, a whiskey still.  
Gonna brew, the finest gallon,  
gonna get, your ten dollar bill.

## ***Break:***

Yeah the cuckoo, she's a fickle bird,  
and she warbles as she flies.  
She will never, hollar cuckoo,  
till the fourth day of July.

When I'm long, dead and buried,  
hang my guitar from a tree so high.  
When the wind blows, she will warble,  
come the fourth day of July.

## ***Break/End***

# 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
V	I
IV	I
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 done [or gone]  
[Like the music, sweetheart, you are gone]

**CHORUS** (*Close out with repeat of last two lines*)

# The Weight

(A major use F# position for notes)

A            C#m            D            A  
I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead;  
                 C#m            D            A  
I just need some place where I can lay my head.  
                 C#m            D            A  
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"  
                 C#m            D            A  
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.

(Chorus:)

A            E D            A            E D  
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;  
A            E D            -----            D  
Take a load off Fanny, And (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

A E D ..... D hold [punch the A chord to begin next verse ]

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide;  
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.  
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."  
She said, "I gotta go, but m'friend can stick around."

(Chorus)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say  
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day.  
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"  
He said, "Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an' keep Anna Lee company?"

(Chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.  
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."  
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."  
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."

(Chorus)

Catch a cannon ball now, t'take me down the line  
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time.  
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one.  
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

(Chorus)

A E D ..... D hold x 2 to end

# Travelin' Man

Doc Watson; C; Capo III/Ef

C C7 F C  
Now folks let me tell you about a travelin' man, his home was down in Tennessee  
C Am D7 G7  
He made his livin' stealin' chickens and everything else he could see  
C C7 F E7  
One day the sheriff got behind that boy ... made him take to the road  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
Never been a passenger train that run so fast that Joe couldn't get on board

C C7 F C  
Travelin' man. [Oh Lawd] he musta been a travelin' man  
C7 Am D7 G7  
Travelin', rambalin' man; he was the swiftest in the land  
C C7 F E7  
Gambalin', rambalin' Joe; they knowed him in every town  
F C A7 D7 G7 C  
He wouldn't stay put no he wouldn't give up and I guess he never settled down

They sent that feller to the spring one day, fer ta fetch a pail a water  
The distance from the spring to the house, it was 16 miles and a quarter  
He got the bucket of water alright, but stumped his toe as he fell down  
He went to the house and [he] got another bucket, [caught] *and* the water fore it hit  
the ground

## **CHORUS**

He hoboed the great Titanic, thought he travel the ocean blue  
And when he seen that ice berg acoming, right offa that ole boat he flew  
The rest of the passengers they hollered and laughed, said lookey what a great big  
fool  
But while that boat was a sinking, Joe was shootin crap in Liverpool

## **CHORUS AND END**

# Trouble In Mind

Derived from Big Bill Broonzy; written by jazz pianist Richard M. Jones 1924?; Bill Mc Cabe version

**G D7**  
**G7 C Opt: C#dim**  
**G Em** [can skip the Em and Am7 to simplify]  
**Am7 D7 G (C G) D**

## CHORUS

*Trouble in mind, I'm blue,  
but I won't be blue always  
'Cause the sun's gonna shine,  
on my back door again some day*

You've been a hardheaded woman,  
Yeah you sure treated me unkind  
You're gonna lose your daddy,  
Then you're gonna lose your mind

I'm gonna lay my head,  
on some sad old railroad iron,  
and let the 2:19  
pacify my mind

## BREAK

I'm going down to the river,  
take along my old rocking chair  
And if the blues don't leave me,  
I'll be rockin' away from here

I'm all alone at midnight,  
and my lamp is burning low  
Never had so much trouble  
in my life before

## CLOSE WITH CHORUS AND CYCLE LAST TWO LINES

## OPTIONAL CLOSING VERSE

I'm gonna lay my head,  
on some lonesome railroad track  
But when I hear that whistle,  
Lord, I'm gonna pull it back

Jazz Accompany (use E form);C/3-G:

I V<sup>7</sup>  
I IV<sup>7</sup>  
I VI<sup>7</sup> [1,6,2,5,1]  
II V<sup>7</sup> I

several turn around options

VI<sup>7</sup> (Play 5 note on bass string, then descend to e); or in the alternative

I I<sup>7</sup> IV IVm I V<sup>7</sup> or in the alternative  
I IV I V<sup>7</sup>

# 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  
D C  
I'll do your bidding comrade mine  
G  
Should I come back again  
D G  
But if you ride back and I am lost  
D [D7 @3rd or G, dep on vocal]  
You do the same for me  
D C  
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***

# Unclouded Day

C form; C2/D or C4/E or C5/F(Strings) or C7/G - Josiah K. Alwood, circa 1880

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,  
O they tell me of a home far away;  
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,  
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

## **Refrain**

*O the land of a cloudless day,  
O the land of an unclouded sky,  
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,  
O they tell me of an unclouded day.*

O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,  
O they tell me of that land far away,  
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom  
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

## **Refrain**

### **Can omit this verse**

*O they tell me of a King in His beauty there,  
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold  
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow,  
In the city that is made of gold.*

## **Refrain**

O they tell me that He smiles on His children  
there,  
And His smile drives their sorrows all away;  
And they tell me that no tears ever come again  
In that lovely land of unclouded day.

## **Refrain and Close**

I	IV	I
O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,		
I	V	
O they tell me of a home far away;		
I	IV	I
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,		
I	[VI <sup>m</sup> ]	V
		I
O they tell me of an unclouded day.		
I	-	-
O the land of a cloudless day,		
I	-	-
		V
O the land of an unclouded sky,		
I		IV
		I
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,		
I	[VI <sup>m</sup> ]	V
		I
O they tell me of an unclouded day		

## Use Good Judgment

**Memphis Minnie (Sounds good w. Capo II or III; Chords are for Standard Tuning; Drop E OK)**

Voice D D7  
Sometimes you right, sometimes you wrong  
G Walk the 6-7  
but the best way, to get along  
D A [run notes in A: 3fx2/3/1]  
You got to use your good judgment  
G D Turn Around D/G/D/A7 or D/A7  
And keep your big mouth closed.

Let other peoples' affairs alone  
all you can do, is mind your own  
You got to use your good judgment  
And keep your big mouth closed

***BREAK***

They will come, and talk all day  
Then they go away, repeat every word you say  
You got to use your good judgment  
And keep your big mouth closed

They will come and tell you, bad times are gone  
Don't let them fool you, they're still going on  
You got to use your good judgment  
And keep your big mough closed

***BREAK***

So many people, in the grave today  
Just for talking, what other people say  
You got to use your good judgment  
And keep your big mouth closed.

Key of E:

Voice E E7 I say you  
A Walk the 6-7  
E B  
A E Turn Around E/A/E/B7 or E/B7

You try to tell me  
You're always right  
I'm always wrong, Son  
You're pushin' for a fight

You like to say  
It's all fake news,  
When you turn around,  
They're all laughin' at you

You like to say  
It's all fake news,  
You say I'm Woke  
I say you snooze, you gonna lose

# Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show - G maj; C2/A

Headed down south to the land of the pines  
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
Starin' up the road  
Pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh  
I can see my baby tonight

## **CHORUS**

*So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mama any way you feel  
Hey mama rock me  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
Hey mama rock me*

## **BREAK**

Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time  
stringband  
My baby plays the guitar  
I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin'  
me down [now]  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave  
town  
But I ain't a turnin' back  
To livin' that old life no more

## **CHORUS**

## **BREAK**

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
I caught a trucker out of Philly  
Had a nice long toke  
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland  
Gap  
To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
I hear my baby callin' my name  
And I know that she's the only one  
And if I die in Raleigh  
At least I will die free

## **CHORUS and close**

<b>I</b>		<b>V</b>
<b>VI<sup>m</sup></b>		<b>IV</b>
<b>I</b>		
<b>V</b>		<b>IV</b>
<b>CHORUS:</b>		
<b>I</b>		<b>V</b>
<b>VI<sup>m</sup></b>		<b>IV</b>
<b>I</b>	<b>V</b>	<b>IV</b>
<b>I</b>		<b>V</b>
<b>VI<sup>m</sup></b>		<b>IV</b>
<b>I</b>	<b>V</b>	<b>IV</b>

# Walkin' Boss

Traditional; Jerry/Dog Dm; Doc Watson likes C/5 Gm; C/4 F#m works

## **Chorus** (Break after each Chorus)

Dm

Walkin' boss

C

Walkin' boss

C

Walkin' boss

C G5 **DmPO2G** F Dm

I don't - belong to you

Dm

I belong

C

I belong

C

I belong

C G5 **DmPO2GF** Dm

To that steel - driving crew

Well you work one day

Work one day

Work one day

Then go lay - around the shanty too

## **Chorus**

Well I asked that boss

For a job

For a job

He said "Son, - what can you do?"

I can line the jack

Drive a track

Drive a track

I can pick - and shovel too

## **Chorus**

Work one day

Work one day

Work one day

Then go lay around the shanty too

# Walls Of Time

Key G or A; D; many prefer B; Bill Monroe and Peter Rowan; some drop the V<sup>7</sup> chord; preferring IV<sup>7</sup>  
Pentatonic blues scale for fills works perfectly

G

The wind is blowing across the mountain

C C<sup>7</sup>

And down on the valley way below

G

It sweeps the grave of my darling

C

D/C<sup>7</sup>

G

When I die that's where I want to go

## **CHORUS**

*Lord send the angels for my darling  
And take her to that home on high  
I'll wait my time out here on earth love  
And come to you when I die*

I hear a voice out in the darkness

It moans and whispers through the pine

I know it's my sweetheart a calling

I hear her through the walls of time

## **CHORUS**

Our names are carved upon a tombstone

I promised you before you died

Our love will bloom forever darling

When we rest side by side

## **CHORUS**

I

I

IV IV<sup>7</sup>

I

IV

V/IV<sup>7</sup>

I

optional TA V/IV<sup>7</sup>/IV

some drop the V<sup>7</sup> chord;  
preferring Vm -IV<sup>7</sup>

# Waterbound

C Aeolian; Am; Capo 3/Cm or Capo 4/C#m; 5/4; Dirk Powell

I went out late one night  
The moon and stars were shining bright  
Storm come up and the trees come down  
I tell you boys I was waterbound

Waterbound on a stranger's shore  
River rising to my door  
Carried my home to the field below  
I'm waterbound nowhere to go

Carved my name on an old barn wall  
Or no-one would know I was there at all  
Stable's dry on a winter's night  
If you turn your head you can see the light

Black cat crawling on an old box car  
A rusty door and a falling star  
Ain't got a dime and my nation's sacked  
I'm waterbound and I can't get back

Its i'm goin' and I won't be back  
If you don't believe me count my tracks  
The river's long and the river's wide  
I'll meet you boys on the other side

So say my name and don't forget  
The water still ain't got me yet  
Ain't nothing but I'm bound to roam  
I'm waterbound and I can't get home

-----

Am C  
I went out late one night  
G F  
The moon and the stars were shining bright  
F C  
Storm come up and the trees come down  
C G Am  
I tell you boys I was waterbound

**VIm** **I**  
**V** **IV**  
**IV** **I**  
**I** **V** **VIm**

# 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 play same chords verse/refrain**

I  
IV  
I                  VIm  
V                  I

Some folks use this final line:

I      V      I

### **Sometimes I play it this way:**

#### **Verse:**

I  
IV  
I                  VIm  
V                  I

#### **Refrain:**

IV  
I  
IV                  Vim  
V                  I

# What Are They Doing in Heaven Today

Washington Phillips 1901. Washington Phillips (January 11, 1880 – September 20, 1954) was a Texan gospel singer and musician. First heard from Andy Cohen; words updated 2020.

I'm thinking today of some folks I used to know  
Who toiled and suffered in this world of woe  
They're gone off to heaven, but I want to know  
What are they doing there now?

*Oh, what are they doing in heaven today  
Where sin and sorrow are all washed away  
Peace abounds like a river they say  
Oh, what are they doing there now*

There's some whose minds were burdened with care  
They paid for their moment with fighting and tears  
clung to their hopes with tremblin'g and fear  
Oh, what are they doing there now?

## **CHORUS**

### **BREAK**

And there's some whose bodies were racked with disease  
Physicians and preachers couldn't give them much ease  
They suffered 'til death brought a final release  
Oh, what are they doing there now?

## **CHORUS**

There's some made homeless and often despised  
They begged for some help with tear-blinded eyes  
While many stood selfish and deaf to their cries  
Oh, what are they [all] doing there now?

## **CHORUS & close**

G   C   G  
G   A   D  
G   C   G  
G   D   G

C   G  
G   A   D  
G   C   G  
G   D   G

# What Will We Do With the Drunken Sailor

G(Aeolian Mode); Words updated by Bill Mc Cabe (2016)

Em

What will we do with the drunken sailor? Comb his beard with a rusty cleaver,

D

Comb his beard with a rusty cleaver,

What will we do with the drunken sailor? Comb his beard with a rusty cleaver,

Em

Early in the morning!

What will we do with the drunken sailor?

G A Em

*Chorus*

Early in the morning!

*Chorus*

*Em*

*Way, hey and up she rises,*

*D*

*Way, hey and up she rises,*

*Em*

*Way, hey and up she rises,*

*G A Em*

*Early in the morning!*

Feed him to the fishies if they'll have him,

Feed him to the fishies if they'll have him,

Feed him to the fishies if they'll have him,

Early in the morning!

*Chorus*

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter,

Put him in the bed with the captain's mother,

Put him in the bed with the captain's brother,

Early in the morning!

Stuff him in a sack and throw him over,

Stuff him in a sack and throw him over,

Stuff him in a sack and throw him over,

Early in the morning!

**END**

Optional Verse:

*Chorus*

That's what we do with the drunken sailor,

That's what we do with the drunken sailor,

That's what we do with the drunken sailor,

Early in the morning!

**BREAK**

# When He Calls Me

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

$$G \quad G \quad C/G \quad G \quad C/G$$

When He calls me, I will answer

G	D7	G	C/G
---	----	---	-----

When He calls me, yes I will answer

G                  G                  C/G                  G                  C/G

When He calls me, I will answer

G	D7	G	C/G
---	----	---	-----

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Optional: For added color on main  
verse; after D7 insert C/D7

***Chorus:***

$$C$$

*I'll be somewhere, listening*

$$G$$

*Some where, listening*

D7

$$G$$

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

$$C$$

*I'll be somewhere, listening*

$$G$$

*Some where, listening*

D7

$$G$$

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

When my work here, is finally over  
and I've sung my [final song] last refrain

When my work here, is finally over

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

***Chorus:***

**BREAK**

If my heart's right, He will call me

And when my heart's right, I'll hear my name

If my heart's right, He will call me

I'll be listening for my name

***Chorus:***

When my work here, is finally over

And my earthly deeds, I do proclaim

When my work here, is finally over

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

***Chorus:***

If my heart's right, I will answer.

If my heart's right, I will obey.

If my heart's right, I will answer.

With open arms, he'll meet me on that day

***Chorus and close (optional: 2x)***

# When I Lay My Burden Down

Odetta/Mississippi John Heart; **Key of C** (Will the Circle pattern); C2/D or Dropped D also works;  
words modified Bill Mc Cabe 2021

C/F C

Glory glory, hallelujah

F

C

Since I lay (laid) my burden down

C/F C

Glory glory, hallelujah      *Slide to f5 and back to f3*

C

G

Since I lay (laid) my burden down      *Slide f8,f5,f3*

No more troubles, no more worries

When I lay my burden down

No more troubles, no more worries

When I lay my burden down

All my sickness will be over

When I lay my burden down

All my sickness will be over

When I lay my burden down

## ***BREAK***

No more fightin' no more troublin'

When I lay my burden down

No more fightin' no more troublin'

When I lay my burden down

On I'm feeling, so much better

Since I lay (laid) my burden down

Yeah I'm feeling, so much better

Since I lay (laid) my burden down

## ***BREAK***

Take my sad and weary body

Go and plant it in the ground

I won't need it, where I'm headed [going]

When I lay my burden down.

***OPTIONAL:*** Repeat first verse.

# When I Paint My Masterpiece

Bob Dylan

*Song is in G major. Play basically as G/C/D ... can go to D7 for color and can also go to positions at fret 5 ... especially when mimicking the Grateful Dead. The Band likes to do it in A, same deal with capo on fret 2. What gives the tune a lot of drive is a quick insert of the IV when transitioning between the I and the V, or the V and the I. The Dead will sometimes shift the final verse up 1 full step, putting it into A ... to give drive to the ending. Can get awkward when jamming.*

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble  
Ancient footprints are everywhere  
You can almost think that you're seein' double  
On a cold, dark night on the Spanish Stairs  
*Got to hurry on back to my hotel room*  
*Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece*  
She promised that she'd be right there with me  
When I paint my masterpiece

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum  
Dodging lions and wastin' time  
Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle, I could hardly stand to see 'em  
Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb  
*Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory*  
*When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese*  
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody  
When I paint my masterpiece

Instrumental Break to:

*Sailin' round the world in a dirty gondola*  
*Oh, to be back in the land of Coca-Cola!*  
Instrumental Break Concludes

I left Rome and landed in Brussels  
On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried  
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles  
Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside  
*Newspapermen eating candy*  
*Had to be held down by big police*  
Someday, everything is gonna be different  
When I paint my masterpiece (repeat 3x to conclude)

For the adventurous:

*IVm* *I*  
*Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola*  
*IIIIm* *IV* *V* *IVI* *II7* *V7*  
*Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!*

	I	IV	I	IV/I
Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble				
	V		I	IV/I
Ancient footprints are everywhere				
I		IV/I		IV/I
You can almost think that you're seein' double				
I		V		I
On a cold, dark night on the Spanish Stairs				
	V		I	
<i>Got to hurry on back to my hotel room</i>				
	V		I	
<i>Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece</i>				
I		IV		I
She promised that she'd be right there with me				
I		V		I
When I paint my masterpiece				
	V		I	
<i>Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola</i>				
	V		I	
<i>Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!</i>				
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody				
When I paint my masterpiece				

# Whiskey in the Jar

Based on Irish Version; edited Bill Mc Cabe 2020

As I was a riding over the far famed Kerry mountains  
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
I pulled out me pistol [and] I rattled me sabre  
Saying "Stand and deliver you are a bold deceiver"

## **REFRAIN**

*Mush-a-rigum, durram-da [or dum a do dum a da]  
Whack-fol-de daddie-o; Whack-fol-de daddie-o  
There's whiskey in the jar*

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
I put it in me saddle boys I took it home to Jenny  
She sighed and she swore, she never would betray me  
But the devil's got the woman [for] she never can be easy

## **REFRAIN / BREAK**

I went up to me chamber, all for to take a slumber  
I dreamt of gold and jewels lads and sure 't was no wonder  
But Jenny took me charges [and] she soaked them up with water  
Then sent for Captain Farrell to ready for my slaughter

## **REFRAIN**

Next day as I was leaving, 'twas early in the morning  
The Captain and his soldiers, came on me without warning  
I [then] whipped out me pistol, for she stole [hid] away me sabre  
I couldn't shoot no water, so a prisoner I was taken

## **REFRAIN / BREAK**

They put me in jail, without a judge or jury  
For robbing Captain Farrell, in the morning so early  
They didn't take my fists, so I knocked down the sentries  
And I bid a quick farewell, to that mean penitentiary

## **REFRAIN / BREAK**

## **REFRAIN**

[optional]

I'd like to find me brother, he's soon to leave the army  
I don't know where he's stationed, is it Cork or in Killarney  
Together we'll go riding o'er the mountains of Kilkenny  
Oh I know he'll treat me better than me darlin' sportin' Jenny

## **REFRAIN / BREAK**

## **REFRAIN**

### Traditional Irish:

C	Am	
F	C	Am
C	Am	
F	C	Am
	G7	
C		C7
F		
C	G	C

### Style of Jerry Garcia:

C	Am	
F	C	Am
F	C	Am
F	C	Am
	G7	
C		C7
F		
C	G	C

# White Freightliner Blues

Townes Van Zandt; style of Lyle Lovett; Patterned off of Roll and Tumble; Key of C  
best with second guitar C/5-G shape; simple 1-4-5 progression

## **REFRAIN**

*I'm going out on the highway  
And listen to them big trucks whine  
I'm going out on the highway  
And listen to them big trucks whine  
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind*

Well, it's bad news from Houston  
Half my friends are dying  
Well, it's bad news from Houston  
Half my friends are dying  
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind

Break

Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord  
The people here, they treat you kind  
Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord  
The people here, they treat you kind  
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind

Oh Lord I'm gonna ramble  
Till I get back to where I came  
Oh Lord I'm gonna ramble  
Till I get back to where I came  
Till that white freightliner's gonna steal away my brain

Break 2

If you see Miss Caroline  
Tell her that I'm doin' fine  
If you see Miss Caroline  
Tell her that I'm doin' fine  
White freight liner  
Won't you steal away my mind

## **REFRAIN X 2**

Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind **2X AND CLOSE**

Begin with turnaround and run  
C chord up to F, then:

V	IV	I
run from the I up to the		
IV		
IV	I	I
IV	I	I
V	IV	I

Pattern repeats

# Wild Mountain Thyme

## Will You Go Lassie Go

The McPeake family claim recognition for the song. Words & arrangement updated by Bill Mc Cabe (2017); **Key D; play C form with Capo II.**

Oh the summertime is coming  
And the tree's are sweetly blooming,  
And the wild mountain thyme,  
Grows 'round the purple heather  
Will you go lassie go

And we'll all go together,  
To pick wild mountain thyme,  
All around the blooming heather,  
Will you go lassie go.

**BREAK** (Everyone play verse changes on breaks)

I will build my love a bower,  
Near yon pure crystal fountain,  
And around it I will pile,  
All the flowers of the mountain,  
Will you go lassie go

### CHORUS/BREAK

If my true love she be gone,  
I would surely find another,  
Where wild mountain thyme,  
Grows 'round the blooming heather,  
Will you go lassie go

### CHORUS/BREAK/CHORUS/CLOSE

or **OPTIONAL:** Repeat 1st verse + Chorus

**INTRO AND OUTRO:** C harmonic chords C; Dm; Em; F; G then reverse.  
Or C; Dm; Em; F; C (1<sup>st</sup> inv); G; C

**AFTER EACH SUNG CHORUS:** C; Dm; Em; F; C (1<sup>st</sup> inv); G; C

**INTRO AND OUTRO:** D harmonic chords (D; Em; F#m; G; A then reverse. D; Em; F#m; **G**; D(1st inv); A; D)

**AFTER EACH SUNG CHORUS:** D; Em; F#m; **G**; D(3); A; D

D	G	D
G	[A5]	D
G	[A5]	Bm
G	and/or Em	G
D	G	D
G	D	
G	[A5]	Bm
G	and/or Em	G
D	G	D

# Wildwood Flower

(Lyrics modified by Bill Mc Cabe)

*I play it in C. OK Capo II/D. **Capo IV/E** is best. Traditionally it's in key of E [Maybelle puts a capo on the 4th fret and plays as if in the key of C using the chords shown]:*

## **Instrumental**

Oh she'll dance, and she'll sing  
And her life shall be gay.  
She will charm every heart,  
In my crown she will sway.  
When she woke from her dreaming,  
Her idol was clay  
All portions of love had all flown away.

## **Instrumental**

Oh I taught her to love me  
And promised to love  
And to cherish her over  
All others above.  
How her poor heart is wond'ring  
No misery can tell.  
I left her no warning,  
No words of farewell.

## **Instrumental**

Oh, I taught her to love me  
And called her my flower  
That was blooming to cheer me  
Through life's dreary hour.  
Oh, I long now to see her  
And regret the *dark* hour  
I'd gone and neglected  
That pale wildwood flower.

## **Instrumental**

### **Closing Verse [Optional]**

Oh she danced and she sang  
And her life was so gay  
She did charm every heart,  
In my crown she did sway.  
When I woke from my dreaming,  
My life turned to clay  
All portions of love had all flown away.

### **Key of C:**

C		
G		C
C		
G		C
C	C7	
F		C
C		
G7		C

### **Key of E:**

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

## **Will the Circle Be Unbroken**

C; IV/E; (D Maj/Vestapol) ; or Straight G

I was standing by my window  
On a dark and dreary day  
When I saw that hearse come rolling  
For to carry my mother away

*(chorus)*

*Will the circle be unbroken  
By and by, Lord, by and by  
There's a better home awaiting  
In the sky, Lord, in the sky*

Well I told the undertaker  
Undertaker please drive slow  
For the body that you are hauling  
Lord, I hate to see her go

*(chorus)*

Well I followed close behind her  
Tried to hold up and be brave  
But I could not hide my sorrow  
When they laid her in her grave

*(break)*

Went back home, Lord, oh so lonesome  
Since my mother she's been gone  
All my brothers, sisters crying  
What a home so sad and lorn

*(break)*

Now my mother, she's crossed over  
Where so many have gone before  
And I know, that I will see her  
Standin' at glory's door

*(chorus)*

# 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.

## **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**

I  
Oh the roads we ran and the folks we knew.  
IV  
The risky things that we used to do.  
I  
Now it's over and I know we're through.  
I ii\*  
And I wish we had our time again  
iii I  
I wish we had our time again  
I ii  
I wish we had our time again  
iii I  
I wish we had our time

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  
Em C  
I wish we had our time

\*When I use the minor 2<sup>nd</sup>, I will  
sometimes follow with the V chord.

## Worried Blues

Style of John Cephas; A Blues

If I could holler, like a mountain jack  
If I could holler, like a mountain jack  
I would go up on that mountain  
and call for my babe to come back

There's only one thing, sure bothers me  
There's only one thing, sure bothers me  
My girl packed her suitcase  
and walked off and left me

Lord, lord, what a fix she left me in  
Lord, lord, what a fix she left me in  
I ain't got no home  
and I ain't got no more friends

### ***BREAK***

I'm going away, worried on my mind  
I'm going away, worried on my mind  
I'll be sitting tonight  
Ringing my hands and crying

My baby left me, left a wreath on my door  
My baby left me, left a wreath on my door  
It ain't cause I was dead  
She ain't coming back no[for] more

*Walk out with Three Blind Mice riff ...  
comment to the effect ("Three blind mice")  
that's all I have left.*

# You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Words and music Bob Dylan; G; CII/A

Released on The Basement Tapes (1967/1975) and in a different version on Greatest Hits, vol 2 (1971); Official Version

G  
Clouds so swift  
Am  
Rain won't lift  
C  
Gate won't close  
G  
Railings froze  
G Am  
Get your mind off wintertime  
C G  
You ain't goin' nowhere  
  
G Am  
Whoo-ee! Ride me high  
C  
Tomorrow's the day  
G  
My bride's gonna come  
G Am  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
C G  
Down in the easy chair!  
  
I don't care  
How many letters they sent  
Morning came and morning went  
Pick up your money  
And pack up your tent  
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee! Ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair!

Buy me a flute  
And a gun that shoots  
Tailgates and substitutes  
Strap yourself  
To the tree with roots  
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee! Ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair!

Genghis Khan  
He could not keep  
All his kings  
Supplied with sleep  
We'll climb that hill no matter how  
steep  
When we get up to it

Whoo-ee! Ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair!

# You Are My Sunshine

Words modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012; Cmaj; or Capo II/D

Riff to I I7  
The other night dear as I lay sleeping  
Riff to IV V I  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
Riff to IV V I-walk to VIIm  
But when I woke dear I was mistaken  
I V I  
And I hung my head and I cried

Riff to I I7  
*You are my sunshine, my only sunshine*  
Riff to IV V I  
*You make me happy when skies are gray*  
Riff to IV V I-walk to VIIm  
*You'll never know dear, how much I love you*  
I V I  
*Please don't take my sunshine away*

I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will only do the same  
But if you leave me and love another  
You'll regret it all some day  
(chorus)

You told me once dear you really loved me  
And no one else could come between  
But now you've gone and loved another  
You have taken all of my dreams  
(chorus)

In all my dreams I see you leave me  
When I awake my poor heart pains  
Won't you come back and make me happy  
I'll forgive you, I'll take all the blame  
(chorus)

# You Got to Walk That Lonesome Valley

In the Style of Mississippi John Hurt

Modified G/D pattern; C optional

Basically a three chord song; **Key of G**; Sliding G shape forms the illusion of 1-4-5 because you shift G chord shapes.

Can play it straight and insert a C chord as indicated below.

You got to walk that lonesome valley  
Well, you got to walk it for yourself  
Ain't nobody else can walk it for you  
You got to walk that valley for yourself.

My mother had to walk that lonesome valley  
Well, she had to walk it for herself  
Was nobody else could walk it for her  
Yes, she had to walk that valley for herself.

Oh yes, you got to walk that lonesome valley  
Well, you got to walk it for yourself  
Ain't nobody else can walk it for you  
You got to walk that valley for yourself.

My father had to walk that lonesome valley  
He had to walk it for hisself  
Got nobody else could walk it for him  
He had to walk that valley for hisself.

Oh, Jesus had to walk that lonesome valley  
He had to walk it for hisself  
Nnobody else could walk it for him  
He had to walk that valley for hisself.

Oh yes, you and me, we got to walk that valley  
We gotta walk it for ourselves  
Ain't nobody else can walk it for us  
We gotta walk that valley for ourselves

<b>G</b>		
<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>
<b>G C</b>		<b>G</b>
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>

# Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams; also Van Morrison; Key of C; P Cline likes G

Opening riff on 8<sup>th</sup> fret and start hammering the C and roll down to C/G/C chords

          C                                  F  
Your cheatin heart will make you weep  
          G                                  C  
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep  
          C                                  F  
But sleep won't come the whole night through  
          G                                  C  
Your cheatin heart will tell on you

          C                                  F                                  C  
*When tears come down like pourin' rain*  
          D                                  G  
*You'll toss around and call my name*  
          C                                  F  
*You'll walk the floor the way i do*  
          G                                  C  
*Your cheatin heart will tell on you*

***Hank Breaks to B section first, then ends with A section;  
for Jams Break to A section first, then end with B section.***

Your cheatin heart will pine someday  
and crave the love you threw away  
your time will come when you'll be blue  
You cheatin heart will tell on you

*When tears come down like fallin' rain  
You'll toss around and call my name  
you'll walk the floor the way I do  
Your cheatin heart will tell on you  
[Your cheatin heart will tell on you]*