

Bluegrass Songbook

A to H

16 March 2025

2:10 Train

Key of G

Well I woke up this morning
And the sun refused to shine
I knew I'd leave my baby
With a troublin' mind
It rains every morning
And evening is the same
And it's gonna be a long time
'Til I hear the 2:10 train

Well I looked out my window oh
And I couldn't keep from cryin'
I knew the old 2:10 oh
Would take me down the line
That driver on that engine oh
Well he ain't no friend of mine
He's taken all the women oh
And he's left the men behind

Well now he won't be leaving Big Ben oh
For another seven years
I'm gonna find another baby oh
To laugh away my tears
When I get back to Houston woah-oh
I'm gonna shout and tell
How the Big Ben bought 'em oh
It's a living burning hell

10 Degrees And Getting Colder

capo 3, key of F

(D)He was standing by the highway, with a sign that just said "Mother"
When he heard a (G)driver (D)coming, a-(E)bout a half a mile a(A)way
So he (D)held the sign up higher so no decent soul could miss it
It's 10 degrees and (G)getting (D)colder down by (A)Boulder dam that (D)day

He was (D)raised up in Milwaukee, though he never was that famous
He was just a (G)road (D)musician to the (E)taverns he would (A)go
Singing (D)songs about the rambling, the loving girls and gambling
How the world (G)fell on his (D)shoulders back in (A)Boulder I don't (D)know

It was (D)out in Arizona that he heard the lady listening
To each word that (G)he was (D)saying to each (E)line that he would (A)write
So he (D)sat down by her table and they talked about the weather
Ninety-eight point (G)six and (D)rising down by (A)Boulder dam that (D)day

(D)And she told him (G)she would take him

(A)For a ride (C)in the morning (D) sun

(D)Back in Boulder (G)he had told her

(A)I don't know when (C)I had a better (D)friend

Now he's (D)traded off his Martin but his troubles are not over
For his feet are (G)almost (D)frozen and the (E)sun is sinking (A)low
Won't you (D)listen to me brother, if you ever loved your mother
Please pull (G)off on the (D)shoulder if you're (A)going Milwaukee (D)way

It's ten degrees and (G)getting (D)colder down by (A)Boulder dam (D)today

1952 Vincent Black Lightning

Chords Progression

Verse: C-F-C-F-C

Chorus: G-F-C, G-F-C, Dm-F-C

C F
Said Red Molly to James, that's a fine motor bike
C
A girl could feel special on any such alike
F
Said James to Red Molly My hats off to you
C
It's a Vincent Black Lightening, 1952

G F C
And I've seen you on corners and cafes it seems
G F C
Red hair and black leather my favorite color scheme
Dm F
And he pulled her on behind
C
And down to Knoxville they did ride

Said James to Red Molly, here's a ring for your right hand
But I'll tell you in earnest I'm a dangerous man
I've fought with law since I was 17
I've robbed many a man to get my Vincent machine

Now I'm 21 years I might make 22
And I don't mind dying but for the love of you
And if they should break my stride
Then I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Break

Come down, Come down Red Molly, Called Sargent McCray
They've taken young James A.D. for armed robbery
Shotgun blast to his chest, Left nothing inside
Come down Red Molly to his dying bedside

When she came to the hospital there wasn't much left
He was running out of road, he was running out of breath
But he smiled to see her cry, Said I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Said James in my opinion, there's nothing in this world
That beats a 52 Vincent and a red-headed girl
Now Nortons and Indians and Greeveses won't do,
they don't have the soul of a Vincent '52

He reached for her hand and slipped her the keys
Said I don't have any further use for these
I see angels on aerals in leather and chrome
swooping down from heaven to carry me home

And he gave her one last kiss and died,
And he gave her his Vincent to ride

A beautiful life

Each day I do a golden deed
By helping those who are in need
My life on earth is but a span
And so I'll do the best I can

Life's evening sun is sinking low
A few more days and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done
Where there will be no setting sun

To be a child of God each day
My light must shine along the way
I'll sing His praise while ages roll
And strive to help some troubled soul

While going down life's weary road
I'll try to lift some traveler's load
I'll try to turn the night to day
Make flowers bloom along the way

The only life that will endure
Is one that's kind and good and pure
And so for God I'll take my stand
Each day I'll lend a helping hand

A Hundred and Ten In the Shade (John C. Fogerty)

(D)Way out here in the cotton / (Am)Sun beatin' down so (D)hard
Sweat rollin' of my shoulder

(Am)I'm diggin' in the devil's (D)boneyard
Sure like a cool drink of water

(B ♭)Soft rag to soothe my face
(D)Sure like a woman to (Am)talk to in this (D)place

'Cause it's a (D)hundred and ten / (G)hundred and ten in the (D)shade
Goin' (D)way down / (Am)Mama won't you carry (D)me?

Handle so hot I can't stand it / Might shrivel up and blow away
Noonday sun make you crazy / Least, that's what the old folks say
Bottom land hard as a gravestone

Couldn't cut it with a knife
I'm gonna lay me down right here / And that's a fact

Sometimes late in the evenin' / Everything is quiet and still
I set here and think about leavin' / Oh, I guess I never will
Because Heartache down in that city
Bright light scares me anyway
Sure like a woman to talk in this place

A HUNDRED YEARS

Lester Flatt

Chorus.

Lord a hundred years from now I won't be crying
A hundred years from now I won't be blue
And my heart would have forgotten that she broke every vow
I won't care a hundred years from now

1. Lord it seems like only yesterday you told me
You couldn't live without my love somehow
Now that you're with another it breaks my heart somehow
I won't care a hundred years from now

Chorus.

2. Now do you recall the night sweetheart you promised
Another's kiss she never would allow
For that's all in the past dear it didn't seem to last
I won't care a hundred years from now

Chorus:

TONY RICE - The Bluegrass Album Volume 3

A Picture From Life's Other Side (Hank Williams) CAPO 2/KEY: A/PLAY: G

(G) Just a picture from life's other side
Some-(C) one has fell by the way (G)
A life has gone out with the tide
That (A7) might have been happy some (D7) day
There's a (G) poor old mother at home
She's (C) watching and waiting a-(G) lone
Just (C) longing to hear - from a (G) loved one so dear
It's just a (A7) picture from life's (D7) other (G) side.

The first scene is that of a gambler
Who had lost all his money at play
An' he draws his dead mother's ring from his finger
That she wore long ago on her wedding day
It's his last earthly treasure, but he stakes it
Then he bows his head that his shame he may hide
But, when they lifted his head - they found he was dead
That's just a picture from life's other side.

Now the last scene is that by the river
Of a heart-broken mother and babe
As the harbor lights shine and they shiver
On an outcast whom no one will save
And yet, she was once a true woman
She was somebody's darlin' and pride
God help her, she leaps - for there's no one to weep
It's just a picture from life's other side.

A Simple Life

(Words: Harley Allen) Capo 2

(D A G G A)

(D)I live a (A)simple life: (G)I work all day and I (A)sleep all night,

(D)A couple of kids that (A)need a nap, A (G)big dog and a (A)little cat,

(Bm)Wife that (A)barks but rarely (G)bites.

So I (A)live a simple (D)life.(A G G A)

(D)I live a (A)simple life: A (G)big coat when the (A)cold winds bite,

(D)Leather boots for my (A)bare feet, Now and (G)then a steak to (A)eat

(Bm)I pick with the (A)boys on Friday (G)night.

So I (A)live a simple (D)life (A G G A)

(Bm)My favorite (A)book was wrote about a (G)man Who died to save my soul

(Bm)My favorite (A)thing to hear is (G)Daddy, I'm so glad you're home

(Bm)My favorite (A)woman is five three With

(G)long black hair and (E7)green eyes

(G)Still I (A)live a simple (D)life (A G G A)

(D)I live a (A)simple life: A (G)couple of friends I (A)really like,

A (D)little house out-(A)side a town, An old (G)car that gets me (A)around.

(Bm)Complications (A)may (G)arise

But I (A)live a simple (D)life (A G G A)

(D)I live a (A)simple life: Cell (G)phone when my (A)old car dies,

The (D)internet to (A)show me where, (G)GPS to (A)get me there,

(Bm)Everywhere (A)there's (G)satellites:

I (A)live a simple (D)life.

A Tiny Broken Heart

He was just a little farm lad so busy at play
With his little playmate outside by the gate
He stopped to watch a truck that was parking next door
At the home of his tiny playmate

Then he saw his Daddy watching too
As the man swiftly walked to the cottage door
He knew they were strangers that come from the town
Men he had never seen before

They soon went to work when he heard his Daddy say
Our neighbors are moving today
Oh no, he cried, dear God don't let it be
They can't take my sweetheart away

I know Dad you don't understand
How a heart so young can conceive a plan
I'm only seven now but it's just like you say
Daddy someday I'll be a man

The man who owns the farm where your playmate do live
He told me it'd have to be this way
For when your time has come and their work is all done
That's why they are moving away

Let us buy the farm so they can stay
Give them all my toys that your Santa gave
And give him my pennies in my little piggy bank
Pennies that my darling helped me save

A Vision of Mother

Often my memories drift back to childhood
To the time when I was free
As I played before the fireside
Round my darling mother's knee

Chorus:

There's a blessed home up yonder
Where my love one waits for me
I saw mother in a vision
Kneeling there to pray for me

Then one day mother left us
Daddy said she'd gone to rest
I remember how she loved me
As she clutched me to her breast

Chorus:

Some sweet day I'll meet you mother
You little boy is coming home
To see you as in days of childhood
The one you loved and left alone

Chorus:

Absence makes the heart grow fonder

Each night I sit all alone and cry
Longing to be back with you
I thought a little time would change your mind
And we could start over anew

If absence makes the heart grow fonder
Why am I feeling so blue?
If absence makes the heart grow stronger
Then why is mine breaking in two?

The distance we keep from each other
Is making it hard to believe
That absence makes the heart grow fonder
Cause you couldn't be farther from me

Day after day I still wait and pray
Hoping that our love will mend
And your sweet embrace is all it would take
To start my heart beating again

Across the Sea Blues

I'm going across the deep blue sea
In this country here are we
I'm all alone so sad and blue
My every thought is just of you

In these long years that I spent here
I only wish that you were here
Through the dizzy fog and a misty rain
I can see you strolling right down the lane

Someday darling I will return
Then our hearts will no longer yearn
Things will be just like before
Just you and I forever more

Most every night I see your face
With thoughts of you I can't erase
In this land so far apart
You'll always be here in my heart

Age (Jim Croce)

5capo, Key of F

C / G / F GC/

I've been (C)up and down and around and around
and (G)back again

I've (F)been so many places

I can't (C)remember where or (G)when

And my (C)only boss was a clock on the wall
and my (G)only friend

(F)Never really (G)was a friend at (C)all

I've (Am)traded love for pennies

(Em)sold my soul for less

Lost my (F)ideals in that (C)long tunnel of (G)time

**I've turned (C)inside out and around about
and (G)back and then**

**(F)Found myself (G)right back where I
(F)start(G)ed (C)again**

Once I (C)had myself a million now I've (G)only got a dime
The (F)difference don't seem (G)quite as bad (C)today
With a (C)nickel or a million I was (G)searchin' all the time
For (F)something that I'd (G)never lost or (F)left (C)behind

Now I'm (C)in my second circle and I'm (G)headin' for the top
I've (F)learned a lot of (G)things along the (C)way
I'll be (C)careful while I'm climbin' cause it (G)hurts a lot to drop
(F)When you're down (G)nobody give's a (F)damm (G)any-(C)way

AGES AND AGES AGO (Country Gentlemen) Capo 2, Key of D

I remember when I made you cry

Ages and ages ago

I never blame you for our last good-bye

Ages and ages ago

Someone told me when you walked away

That time would make me miss you so

And though it happened only yesterday

It seems like ages and ages ago

Someone came along and took my place

How wrong I was to let you go

And though it happened only yesterday

It seems like ages and ages ago

It seems like ages and ages ago

Ain't Gonna Work Tomorrow

Traditional

Chorus:

I ain't gonna work tomorrow
I ain't gonna work today
I ain't gonna work tomorrow, Lord
'Cause that is my wedding day

1. I'm goin' all around this country
I'm goin' all around this world
I'm goin' all around this country, Lord
For the sake of one little girl

Chorus:

2. Well I love my mom and papa too
I love my mom and papa too
I love my mom and papa too
But I'd leave them both to go with you

Chorus:

3. I'm leavin' you this lonesome song
I'm leavin' you this lonesome song
I'm leavin' you this lonesome song
'Cause I'm gonna be long gone

Chorus:

Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone

Once I had a little sweetheart I love dearly
We planned the day when she would be my own
Another man he stole my darlin from me
And there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Oh there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone
There ain't nobody gonna mourn for me too long
Oh won't you write these words upon my tombstone
There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

I had a lovin mother dear and daddy
They've gone to live where the angels love to dwell
They found eternal life up there in heaven
Where I'll find my reward none can tell

Now you've been faithful kind and true to me old Copper
You're the only one that's never done me wrong
I am weepin while I pat your head ol Copper
For there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Once I had a loving sweetheart I loved dearly
We had planned the day when she would be my own
Some other man has stolen my darling from me
There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone
There ain't nobody gonna mourn for me too long
Won't you write these words upon my headstone?
There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Once I had a loving mother dear and Papa
Now they've long since gone where angel swell
They've found eternal life way up in heaven
But where I'll find my reward no one can tell

You've been patient, kind, and true to me, old "Rover"
You're the only one that's never done me wrong
So come closer while I pat your head, old "Rover"
There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Air Mail Special

Left New York this morning early
Packed with mail so wide and high
Sailing through the wild blue yonder
It's that Air Mail Special on the fly

Listen to the motors humming
See her streaking through the sky
Like a bird that's flying homeward
It's that Air Mail Special on the fly

Over plains and high top mountains
Over rivers deep and wide
Carrying mail to California
It's that Air Mail Special on the fly

Watch her circle for a landing
Hear her motors cough and sigh
Now she's coming down the runway
It's that Air Mail Special on the fly

All the good times are past and gone

Capo 4, Play B

I wish to the lord I'd never been born
Or died when I was young
I never would 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're
All the good times are past and gone
Little darling don't you weep no more

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

Come back, come back my own true love
And stay a while with me
For if ever I've had a friend in this world
You've been a friend to me

Along the road (Dan Foglberg)

Capo 2, Key of D

(C)Joy at the (A7)start, (Dm)fear in the journey
(F)Joy in the (G)coming (C)home (G)
(C)A part of the (A7)heart gets (Dm)lost in the learning
(F)Somewhere (G)along the (C)road

(Dm)Along the road your (F)path may wander
A pilgrim's faith may (C)fail (G)
(C)Absence (A7)makes the (Dm)heart grow fonder
(Fm)Darkness hide the (G)trail

(C)Cursing the (A7)quest, (Dm)courting disaster
(F)Measureless (G)nights fore-(C)bode (G)
(C)Moments of (A7)rest and (Dm)glimpses of laughter
Are (F)treasure (G)along the (C)road

(Dm)When the road gets rough your step may stumble
And (F)your thoughts may start to (C)stray
But (C)through it (A7)all a (Dm)heart held humble
(F)Will lead and light your (G)way

(C)A part of the (A7)heart gets (Dm)lost in the learning
(F)Somewhere (G)along the (C)road

Amarillo

My baby never was the cheatin' kind
But it wasn't 'cause the ladies didn't try
Now everywhere we go
They're walkin' 'round him slow
Givin' him a flutter and a sigh
Now I got him past that redhead in Atlanta
Lord I walked all over that black-eyed cajun queen
But outside of Amarillo, he found his thrill, I'll tell you
Oh, I lost him to a jukebox and a pinball machine

Oh Amarillo what'd you want my baby for
Oh Amarillo now he won't come home no more
You done played a trick on me
Hooked him in the first degree
While he put another quarter
Push Dolly and then Porter
While he racks up fifty thousand on the pinball machine

If we only hadn't stopped in there for coffee
If someone hadn't played The Window Up Above
He'd still be mine today
But he heard those fiddles play
One look and then I knew this must be love
Oh that pinball machine was in the corner
Well he saw the lights and he had to hear 'em ring
And he never was the same after he won his first free game
Oh I lost him to a jukebox and a pinball machine

Amazing grace

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

I was grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fear relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believe

Though many dangers toils and snares
I have already come
Tis grace has brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

Just a ship out on the ocean, a speck against the sky,
Amelia Earhart flying that sad day;
With her partner, captain Noonan, on the second of july
Her plane fell in the ocean, far away.

**There's a beautiful, beautiful field
Far away-ay-ay in a land that is fair.
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart,
Farewell, first lady of the air.**

Half an hour later her S.O.S. was heard,
Her signal's weak, but still her voice was brave.
In shark-infested waters her aeroplane went down that night
In the blue pacific to a watery grave.

Now you heard my story 'bout this awful tragedy,
We all pray she'll fly home safe again.
In years to come, though others blaze a trail across the sea,
We'll ne'er forget Amelia and her plane.

ANGEL BAND (Traditional)

My latest sun is sinking fast
My race is nearly run
My strongest trials now are passed
My triumph has begun

Oh come angel band
Come and around me stand
Oh bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home
Oh bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home

Oh bear my longing heart to Him
Who bled and died for me
Whose blood now cleanses from all sins
And gives me victory

I know I'm near my heavenly home
My spirit loudly sings
The holy ones behold they come
I hear the noise of wings

Another Day Another Dollar

Another day, another dollar
Daylight comes I'm on my way
Another day, another dollar
I'm workin' my whole life away

My boss told me I'd get paid weekly
That exactly how I'm paid
Another day, another dollar
I'm workin' my whole life away

* Refrain

My family's my thanksgiving
And I love em more each day
They're the reason I keep livin'
And workin' my poor life away

* Refrain

Another Lonesome Morning

(G)Another (D7)lonesome (G)morning
(C)Another (G)long lonesome (D7)day
(G)You'll have to (D7)live without (C)(G)him
(C)The morning (D7)seemed to (G)say

(G)Another (D7)lonesome (G)morning
(C)You thought (G)you didn't (D7)care
(G)But morning (D7)breezes (C)find (G)you
(C)Wishing (D7)she were (G)there

(Em)Bobwhite (C)sings his (D7)same old (G)song
(C)Trying (G)hard to (D7)please
And you (G)hear the (D7)sound
that (G)she used to (C)love
Through the (G)rustling (D7)of the (Em)leaves(C)
Through the (G)rustling (D7)of the (G)leaves

(G)You losing (D7)her has (G)taught you
(C)That you (G)wanted him to (D7)stay
And you (G)know that (D7)all another
(C)lonesome morning brings
Is (G)another (D7)lonesome (Em)day (C)
Is (G)another (D7)lonesome (C)day (G)

Another Night

(Jack Adkins/Fort Knox Music & Trio music, BMI)

Wind is blowin' 'round the cabin;

I hate to hear that lonesome sound

I'm all alone and so downhearted;

since my true love she ain't around

I hate to see that sun a sinkin';

another night to toss and turn

Another night to dream about her;

another night for her I yearn

She had no cause to go and leave me;

for I had never done her wrong

She left our own little children;

now with another man she's gone

Children they are sound asleepin';

oh, they don't know that their mother's gone

What will I do when they awaken?;

Can I tell them their mother's wrong?

Another Town (Tom T.Hall) Keith Whitley/J.D. Crowe Capo 3, Key of G [Bb]

(A)Loving (D)you was just a (A)storybook of fair
I've (D)decided there ain't no (A)real life anywhere
Soon I'll be a (D)faded picture in the (A)book of your (D)mind
Another (A)town is (D)somewhere down the (A)line (D)(G)

Another (Am)town, another (C)grocery (G)store
Another (Am)town, another (C)set of swinging (G)doors
(G)Somehow, I'm a (B7)little bit (C)suspicious in my (A)mind
(G)It's another town that (D)don't need my (G)kind

(A)Tell your (D)mama, she was (A)sure a dandy cook
Tell your (D)papa that I (A)understood his looks
If I (D)put it all together, you're a (A)piece that wouldn't (D)fit
Another (A)town's a (D)comin' up I (A)guess (D) (G)

(A)As I (D)leave you, let me (A)leave you with this thought
Time is (D)candy and we (A)ate all that we bought
Those little (D)tears you're cryin' are just (A)wrappers on the (D)ground
That a (A)new wind blows (D)into another (A)town (D)(G)

It's (G)another town that (D)don't need my (G)kind

Any Old Time

(Jimmie Rogers)

Capo 2, play D

C F C A7 D G7 C G7

(C)I just received your letter

(F)You're down and out you (C)say

At (F)first I thought I would (C)tell (A7)you

To (D)travel on the other (G)way

But (C)in my memory lingers(C7)

(F)All you once were to (C)me

So (F)I'm going to give you (C)one more (A7)chance

To (D)prove what (G)you can (C)be

(C)Any old time you want to come back (C7)home

Drop me a line(F)

And, honey, say no more that you'll (C)roam

(G7)You had your chance to (C)play the game fair

(D)When you left me, sweetheart

You (G7)only left a love who cared

(C)Now that you're (C7)down

(F)I'm gonna stick by (C)you

If (F)you will only (C)tell (A7)me

(D)Your roaming days are (G)through

(C)You'll find me here

Like the (C7)day you left me (F)alone

(C)Any old time

(G)You want to come back (C)home

Are You From Dixie

Hello stranger, How do you do
There's something I'd like to say to you
Now don't be surprised, you're recognized
I'm no detective, but I just surmised
That you're from the place where I long to be
Your smilin' face seems strange to me
You're from my homeland, sunny homeland
Now tell me can it be

That you're from Dixie, I said from Dixie
Where the fields of cotton beckon to me
I'm glad to see you, Tell me how be you
And the friends I'm longin' to see

Are you're from Alabama, Tennessee or Caroline
Any place below the Mason-Dixon Line
Are you from Dixie, I said from Dixie
'Cause I'm from Dixie, too

Well, it was a-way back in '89
I crossed that old Mason-Dixon line
Gee, but I've yearned, longed to return
To that old place that I left behind

My home is way down in Alabam'
On an old plantation near Birmingham
There's one thing certain
I'm always flirtin'
With those south-bound trains

That run to Dixie, I said to Dixie
Where the fields of cotton beckon to me
I'm glad to see you, Tell me, how be you?
And the friends I'm longin' to see?

Are you from Alabama, Tennessee or Caroline
Any place below the Mason-Dixon Line
Are you're from Dixie, I said from Dixie
'Cause I'm from Dixie, too.

Are You Missing Me

The day that I kissed you and told you good-bye
Your lips told me that you would wait
But your lips deceived me and told me a lie
While your heart was sealing my fate

Are you all alone, with a memory
Now that I am gone
Darling, are you missing me

Out of the clear sky a letter there came
And just like a bolt from the blue
My castles came tumbling as I read it o'er
I still can't believe that its true

It said that in spit of the vows you had made
The glitter of gold turned your head
And while I was trying employment to find
You married another instead

Arkansas Farmboy (Carl Jackson)

Key E capo 4

C F C Am F C / C F C Am G C

The (C)seventh son born to an (F)Arkansas (C)farmer
And a (Am)hard-workin' (F)mother of (C)twelve
Who never could find / any (F)time or a (C)dollar
That (F)she could just (G)spend on her-(C)self

He (C)remembers things now, that his (F)daddy once told (C)him
The (Am)old man grew (F)wiser with (C)time
And a life on the farm, that in a (F)boy's view was (C)awful
Has (F)changed in these (G)same older (C) eyes

Oh, the (C)weeds have grown high on the (G)farm back in (C)Dixie
Where cotton and corn used to (Am)grow
And the (C)memories run wild in this (F)Arkansas (C)farmboy
Who'd give all he (G)owns just to (C)go

C F C Am F C / C F C Am G C

He (C)recalls how granddaddy (F)held him and (C)taught him
The (Am)melody (F)to "In The (C)Pines"
On a five-dollar guitar that (F)led to a (C)fortune
He'd (F)trade just to (G)go back in (C)time

[Outro] C F C Am G C

Ashes of love

Ashes of love, cold as ice

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

Our love is gone, there's no doubt

Ashes of love, the flames burned out

The love light that gleamed in your eyes

Has gone out, to my surprise

We said good-bye, my heart bled

I can't revive, our love is dead

I trusted, dear, our love would stand

Your every wish was my command

My heart tells me I must forget

I loved you then, I love you yet

Ashes of Love

Jack Anglin, Jim Anglin and Johnnie Wright

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

Ashes of love cold as ice
You made the debt and I'll pay the price
Our love is gone there's no doubt
Ashes of love the flame burned out

A love light that gleams in your eyes
Has gone out to my surprise
Now we said goodbye my heart bled
I can't revive a love that's dead

Ashes of love cold as ice
You made the debt and I'll pay the price
Our love is gone there's no doubt
Ashes of love the flame burned out

Instrumental (Electric Guitar + Pedal Steel Guitar)

Now I trusted you our love would stay
Your every wish was my command
And my heart tells me I must forget
I loved you then I'll love you yet

Ashes of love cold as ice
You made the debt and I'll pay the price
Our love is gone there's no doubt
Ashes of love the flame burned out

Ashes of love cold as ice
You made the debt and I'll pay the price
Our love is gone there's no doubt
Ashes of love the flame burned out
Ashes of love the flame burned out

Ending (Electric Guitar)

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Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' auld lang syne!

Chorus:

And days o' auld lang syne, my dear
And days o' auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For the days o' auld lang syne!

Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party

In the sky the bright stars glittered
On the bank the pale moon shone
And 'twas from aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home

I was seeing Nellie home

I was seeing Nellie home

And 'twas from aunt Dinah's quilting party

I was seeing Nellie home

On my arm a soft hand rested
Rested like as ocean foam
And 'twas from aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home

On my lips a whisper trembled
Trembled till it dared to come
And 'twas from aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home

On my life new hopes were dawning
And those hopes have lived and grown
And 'twas from aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home

Avery County

Tonight I'm dreaming of Avery County
Where the cool mountain breezes blow
O'er the laurels and rhododendrons
And my sweet Avery County Rose

I can hear the old folks singing
While the fiddles softly play
I can hear that banjo ringing
Thru the valley at close of day

*Refrain

The fragrance of the flowers
Fill the air with sweet perfume
As my sweetheart walked beside me
Neath that Avery County moon

* Refrain

Baby Blue Eyes

I wonder if I'll ever forget you
Or if a love that's true ever dies
I can't forget the kisses you gave me
Or the memories of your baby blue eyes

**I'll always keep this memory of you
A vision of eyes as blue as the sky
That's why each night there's tears on my pillow
From a dreaming of your sweet baby blue eyes**

At the close of the day when shadows are falling
While others sleep 'til morning sunrise
I lie awake just tossing and turning
I'm haunted by dreams of baby blue eyes

Day after day, I try to keep smiling
My broken heart I try to disguise
Night after night, my heart's calling
It's yearning for your baby blue eyes

Baby Blue

- Bob Dylan -

Capo 4, Key B

(Am)You must leave take (C)what you need you
(G)think will last
But (Am)whatever you wish to (C)keep you better
(G)grab it fast
(Am)Yonder stands your (C)orphan with his (G)gun
(Am)Crying like a (C)fire in the (G)sun.
(Em)Look out the Saints are comin' (D)through
(Am)It's all over (C)now, Baby (G)Blue.

The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense
Take what you have gathered from coincidence
The empty handed painter from your streets
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets
This sky too, is folding over you
It's all over now, Baby Blue.

All your seasick sailors, they are rowing home
And your reindeer armies, are all going home
Your lover who has just walked out your door
Has taken all his blankets from the floor
The carpet too, is moving under you
And it's all over now, Baby Blue.

Leave your stepping stones behind, something calls for you
Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you
The vagabond who's rapping at your door
Is standing in the clothes that you once wore
Strike another match, go start anew
It's all over now, Baby Blue.

It's all over now, Baby Blue.

Baby girl

Little girl, baby girl

She's a darling little precious baby girl

Like an angel to me, and I know that he

Sent from heaven the little baby girl

She's as sweet as the flowers of springtime

Her little eyes sparkle so bright

Just the touch of her little baby hand

Seems to guide my weary footsteps day and night

Now those two little arms try to hold me

Her little heart's a blessing to our home

And at night when I'm far, far away

As I dream of her I'm never all alone

Like an angel to me, and I know that He

Sent from Heaven the little baby girl

Baby, Now That I've Found You

**Baby, now that I've found you I won't let you go
I build my world around you
I need you so, baby even though
You don't need me n-ow,
Baby, now that I've found you I won't let you go
I build my world around you
I need you so, baby, even though
You don't need me, you don't need me , no, no**

Baby, baby, when first we met
I knew in this heart of mine
That you were someone I couldn't forget
Sit'n write and I bide my time.
Spent my life looking for that somebody
To make me feel like you
Now you tell me that you want to leave me
But darling I just can't let you.....

[repeat chorus]

Back to the cross

I'm out on a sea filled with sorrow
Tossed like a ship, to and fro
I'm seeking the help of my Savior
By the way of the cross I must go

Back to the cross and to Jesus
Back to the cross, I am called
I've drifted too far and I've wandered
From the Savior that once was my home

The sins of this world have overcome me
Have pushed and left me to roam
So, I'm going to back to my Savior
Back to the cross and home

The joys of this life are too fleeting
And I'm left in troubles alone
I've lost the touch of His presence
I have drifted too far from home

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

I see a bad moon rising.
I see trouble on the way.
I see earthquakes and lightnin'.
I see bad times today.

Don't go around tonight,
Well it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.

I hear hurricanes a blowing.
I know the end is coming soon.
I fear rivers over flowing.
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

Hope you got your things together.
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
One eye is taken for an eye.

Don't come around tonight,
Well it's bound to take your life,
There's a bad moon on the rise.

Bakersfield Bound (by Chris Hillman & Steve Hill) Play G

(G)I was the (D)youngest boy in a (C)family of (G)four
We (C)lived in Okla(G)homa, the wind whistled thru our (D)door
We (G)scratched out a (D)living in the (C)dirt and the (G)clay
(C)I never will for(G)get it (D)until my dying (G)days

The (G)dust storms they (D)came at us the sky
(C)turned cold and (G)black
We (C)packed up our be(G)longing and never looked (D)back
We (G)rode out west (D)toward the sun just a (C)heartbeat (G)away
(C)I never will for(G)get it (D)until my dying (G)days

*We were (G)Bakersfield (C)Bound and the (D)California (Em)dream
Down the (C)road lay the promised lands
our (G)fields would all turn (D)green
We were (G)Bakersfield (C)bound like so (D)many gone (Em)before
Just to (C)cross our River (G)Jordan and (D)reach the other (G)shore*

When we first set eyes on The San Joaquin
was like a friend we always knew
The gates swing open so far & wide even God could drive thru
We worked the crops from dawn to dusk shared along the way
I never will forget it until my dying days

[Chorus]

Crossed our River Jordan to reach the other shore

THE BALLAD OF JED CLAMPETT

Paul Henning

1. Come and listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed
Poor mountaineer, barely kept his fam'ly fed
Than one day he was shootin' at some food
And up through the ground came a bubbling crude

Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

2. First thing you know old Jed's a millionaire
Kin folks said: Jed, move away from here
Said that California is the place he ought to be
So he loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly

Hills, that is, swimming pools, movie styles

3. Well, now it's time to say good-bye to Jed and all his kin
We would like to thank you folks for kindly dropping in
You're all invited back again to this locality
To have a heaping helping of their hospitality

Beverly Hillbillies, that's what they call 'em now
Nice folks, Y'all come back now, hear?

Baltimore Fire

It was always through a falls by a narrow.

That I heard a cry I ever shall remember,

The fire sent and cast its burning embers

On another fated city of our land.

Fire, fire, I heard the cry / from every breeze that passes by,

All the world was one sad cry of pity

Strong men in angry praise, / calling loud to Heaven for aid,

While the fire in ruin was laying

Fair Baltimore, the beautiful city

Amid an awful struggle of commotion,

The wind blew a gale from the ocean,

Brave firemen struggled with devotion,

But they after all proved in vain.

[repeat]

Banks of the Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk
Just to walk a little way
As we walk or may we talk
All about our wadding day

Only 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 lily-white hand
And dragged her down that bank of sand
There I throwed her into drown
I watched her as she floated down

Was walkin' home between twelve and one
A-thinkin' of what I had done
I killed the girl I love, you see
Because she would not marry me

The very next day about half past four
The sheriff's men knocked at my door
Sayin' now young man, come now and go
Down to the banks of the Ohio

Baptism Of Jesse Taylor (S. Shafer)

Capo 5, Key of F

They (C)baptized Jesse Taylor in (F)Cedar Creek last (C)Sunday
Jesus gained a soul, Satan lost a good right (G)arm
They all (C)cried "Hallelujah" when (F)Jesse's head went (C)under
'Cause (C)this time he went (G)under for the (C)Lord

(C)Among the local taverns they'll (F)be a slack in (C)business
'Cause (C)Jesse's drinkin' came before the groceries and the (G)rent
(C)Among the local women they'll (F)be a slack in (C)cheatin'
'Cause (C)Jesse won't be (G)steppin' out (C)again

From now on Nancy Taylor can proudly speak to lady
Tell them how much Jesse took up with little Jim
Now Jimmy's got a daddy and Jesse's got a family
And Franklin County's got a lot more man

The scars on Jesse's knuckles were more than just respected
The county courthouse records tell all there is to tell
The pockets of the gamblers will soon miss Jesse's money
And the black eye of the law will soon be well

Bartender's Blues (George Jones)

Now I'm (C)just a bartender and I (F)don't like my (Dm7)work
But I (G)don't mind the money at (C)all
I see a (C)lots of sad faces, a (F)lots of bad (Dm7)cases
Of (G)folks with their backs to the (C)wall

I need (C)four walls around me to (F)hold my (Dm7)life
And (G)keep me from going (C)astray
And a (C)honky-tonk angel to (F)hold me (Dm7)tight
And (G)keep me from slipping (C)away

I can light up your smokes; I can laugh at your jokes
I can watch you fall down on your knees
I can close down this bar; I can gas up my car
I can pack up and mail in my key

Now, the smoke fills the air in this honky-tonk bar
And I'm thinking about where I'd rather be
But I burned all my bridges, I sank all my ships
And I'm stranded at the edge of the sea

Bartender's Blues (George Jones)

Play A or B

Now I'm (G)just a bartender and I (C)don't like my (Am)work
But I (D)don't mind the money at (G)all
I see a (G)lots of sad faces, a (C)lots of bad (Am)cases
Of (D)folks with their backs to the (G)wall

I need (G)four walls around me to (C)hold my (Am)life
And (D)keep me from going (G)astray
And a (G)honky-tonk angel to (C)hold me (Am)tight
And (D)keep me from slipping (G)away

I can (G)light up your smokes; I can (C)laugh at your (Am)jokes
I can (D)watch you fall down on your (G)knees
I can (G)close down this bar; I can (C)gas up my (Am)car
I can (D)pack up and mail in my (G)key

Now, the (G)smoke fills the air in this (C)honky-tonk (Am)bar
And I'm (D)thinking about where I'd rather (G)be
But I (G)burned all my bridges, I (C)sank all my (Am)ships
And I'm (D)stranded at the edge of the (G)sea

BEAUTIFUL LIFE

1. Each day I do a golden deed
By helping those who are in need
My life on earth is bud a stem
And so I'll do the best I can

Chorus:

Life's evening sun is sinking low
A few more days and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done
Where there will be no setting sun

2. To be a child of God each day
My light is just along the way
I'll sing His praise while the ages roll
And strive to help some troubled soul

Chorus:

3. While going down life's weary road
I'll try to lift some traveler's load
I'll try to turn the night to day
Make flowers bloom along the way

Chorus:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - The Traveler

Beautiful Bouquet (Rose Maddox)

For pleasure I went walking out through the fields one day
I started gathering flowers to make a sweet bouquet
Each flower that I gathered each one played apart
Each flower stood for someone held dear to my heart

Beautiful bouquet I'm gathering today
Picking the colors that will never fade away
Each flower has a meaning that's so dear to me
Each flower is a treasure chest of sweet memories

Violets for my sweetheart a white rose for my dad
A red rose stood for mother the best pal that I had
Forget-me-nots stood faithfully for tried true friends of mine
Daisies were for puppy loves that I left far behind

Lilies are for grandma who watches from afar
Poppies are for brother who lost his life at war
I put them all together to make a sweet bouquet
A rainbow full of colors that will never fade away

Beauty Of My Dream (Del McCoury)

(G)One day I met the beauty of my dreams
Such pretty eyes she had you know it (C)seemed
Brown (D)hair that flowed down behind
I saw it all, I knew I was so (G)blind

We wound up in her part of town
Bright lights and loud music all around
I gazed into her eyes and she in mine
She had me in a trance it was so blind

Now (G)I cry (B7)cry (C)cry
I (D)can't get over her though I (G)tried
I'm (G)blue (B7)blue (C)blue
I (D)should've known she never could be (G>true

The fun didn't last for very long
I found her house; the neighbors say you'er wrong
The girl you seek don't live here anymore
And offered me the pain that was in store

Now all I have is a picture in a frame
She disappeared the same way she came
She made a wreck of me and I find
She's out of sight but always on my mind

Before I Met You

I thought I had seen pretty girls in my time

But that was before I met you

I never saw one that I wanted for mine

But that was before I met you.

I thought I was swinging the world by the tail

I thought I could never be blue

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

But that was before I met you.

I wanted to ramble and always be free

But that was before I met you

I said that no woman could ever hold me

But that was before I met you.

They tell me I must reap just what I have sown

But darling I hope it's not true

For once I made plans about living alone

But that was before I met you...

Big Rig

(Jimmie Buffet)

Key G

If I was a road dog baby; All o'my songs were true
I guess I'd like my whiskey drinkin'; A whole lot more than I do

*But I don't know about the good life baby
Not so sure it's for me
I'd much rather be home rollin' with you
Than watchin' Tom Snyder on TV*

*I wish I was a big rig; Rollin' on home to you
I wish I was a big rig
A big rig baby; Rollin' on home to you*

Now I been to lots o'parties; spent my whole life in a bar
There's a whole lotta good lookin' women out there
Who think I am a star

*Drinkin' and a snortin'; Ain't really where I am
If I had my own two ways; I'd be rollin' home to Alabam'
[repeat]*

Now some day I'll be better; my ramblin' days'll be through
I won't have any more gigs to play
I'll be back home with you

*But meanwhile, wait a minute: What's that thing I see
It's a good lookin' blonde with a bottle of scotch
And she wants to go home with me*

*She's lookin' like a big rig~[repeat]
[repeat]*

Big Spike Hammer

Can't you hear the whistle of my big spike hammer

Lord it's busting my side

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

Still she's not satisfied

Hey hey Della Mae

Why do you treat me this way

Hey hey Della Mae

I'll get even some day

I'm the best hammer swinger on this big section gang

Big Bill Johnson is my name

Lord this hammer that I swing for a dollar and a half a day

I'll all for my Della Mae

Now I've been lots of places, not much I ain't done

There's still alot of things I'd like to see

Lord this hammer that I swing or the woman that I love

Yes, one's gonna be the death of me

Big spike hammer

(Capo 4, Key of B)

(G)Can't you hear the ripples of my (Em)big spike hammer?

(C)Lord, it's bursting my (Em)side

(G)I've done all I can do to (Em)keep that woman

(C)Still she's not (Em)satisfied (D)

(G)Hey, hey, Della Mae,

why do you (D)treat me this (G)way?

(G)Della Mae, oh, Della Mae,

I'll get (D)even some(G)day

I'm the best hammer swinger in this big section gang

'Big' Bill Johnson is my name

This hammer that I swing for a dollar and half a day

I'll all for my Della Mae

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

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

Lord, this hammer that I swing or the woman that I love

One's gonna be the death of me

(Em)Big spike hammer, big spike hammer, (D)(G)

Big Train from Memphis

(John Fogaty)

When (G)I was (D)young I (G)spend my summer (C)days
(G)playing on the (D)track

The (G)sound of the (D)wheels (G)rolling on the (C)steel
took me (G)out and brought me back (G7)

Big (C)train from (G)Memphis, Big (C)train from (G)Memphis
Now it's (D)gone, gone, (G)gone. (D)Gone, gone, (G)gone.

Like (G)no one (D)before he (G)let out a (C)roar
and (G)I just had to tag (D)along

Each (G)night I went to (D)bed with the (G)sound in my (C)head
and the (G)dream was a (D)song

Well I (G)rode 'em (D)in and (G)back out (C)again.

You (G)know what they say about (D)trains

But (G)I'm telling (D)you

when the (G)Memphis train came (C)through
this old (G)world was not the (D)same

Bitter Green

(Gordon Lightfoot)

(D) (Em/D) (D) (Em/D)

U(D)pon the bitter green she walked the (A) hills above the town
(F#m/A) Echo to her footsteps as (Em/A) soft as eider down
(F#m/A) Waiting for her master to (Em/A) kiss away her tears
Waiting through the (A) years

Bitter (D) Green they (D/F#) called her

(G) Walking in the (A) sun

(G) Loving every(A)one that she (D) met

Bitter Green they (D/F#) called her

(G) Waiting in the (A) sun

(G) Waiting for some(A)one to take her (D) home

Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea

Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free

Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist

Dreaming of her kiss

(A) (G) (F) (C) (G) (A)

But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust

There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust

Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist

Dreaming of a kiss

Black Diamond Strings

Capo 4, Key of B

My (G)first guitar was a loaner, an old off brand my cousin let me (C)keep
(D)Back when I was learning how to play like the boys in (G)Tennessee
I'd (G)sit up every night and pick it until my fingers turned (C)green
Hell I (D)learned how to make her talk on these Black Diamond (G)Strings

Well (G)Daddy showed me three chords
but Jimmy Steele taught me how to (C)play
He (D)showed me the G run I'm still using (G)today
I (G)thought it surely must be magic the way he made it (C)ring
But (D)he said it ain't no secret son, It's these Black Diamond (G)Strings.

**Well I (Em)don't know if they still make'em,
(C)back then they were the (G)best.
(Em)A good time didn't cost much, (A)two ninety five a (D)set
(G)Back before I left Faye Ellen to chase my hillbilly (C)dream.
All it (D)took to make me happy was an old guitar
and Black Diamond (G)Strings.**

Now (G)I've been to the mountain top; had my share of troubles (C)too.
But if I (D)could do it all again, Lord I know just what I'd (G)do
Because if (G)I could have just one wish
I'd take a trip back in a time (C)machine
To the (D)day I learned to play the Wildwood Flower
on Black Diamond (G)Strings

[Chorus]

(G)Back before I left Faye Ellen to chase my hillbilly (C)dream
All it (D)took to make me happy was this old box
and Black Diamond (G)Strings

Black Eyed Susie

I love my wife, I love my baby
I like my biscuits sopped in gravy

Hey, black-eyed Susie
Hey, pretty little black-eyed Susie, Hey

All want in this creation
Pretty little wife and a big plantation
Up red oak and down salt water
Some old man gonna lose his daughter

* Refrain

Susie and the boys went huckleberry pickin'
The boys got drunk and Susie got a lickin'
Some got drunk and some got boozy
But I made love to black-eyed Susie

* Refrain

All I need to make me happy
Is two little boys to call me pappy
One named Paul, the other one Davy
One likes ham and the other one gravy

* Refrain

Blue and lonesome

The lonesome sigh of train going by
Make me wanna stop and cry
I recall the day he took you are way
I'm blue, I'm lonesome, too

When I'm hear the whistle blow
I wanna pack my suitcase and go
The lonesome sigh of train going by
Make me wanna stop and cry

In the still of night in the pale moonlight
The wind, it moans and sigh
Their awful blues I just can't lose
I'm blue, I'm lonesome, too

* Refrain

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Wille Nelson)

Capo 3, Key of F

In the (D)twilight glow I see her
(A)Blue eyes crying in the (D)rain
(D)As we kissed goodbye and parted
(A)I knew we'd never meet (D)again

(G)Love is like a dying ember
(D)Only memories (A)remain
(D)Though the ages I'll remember
(A)Blue eyes crying in the (D)rain

(D)Now my hair has turned to silver
(A)All my life I've loved in (D)vain
(D)I can see her star in heaven
(A)Blue eyes crying in the (D)rain

(G)Someday when we meet up yonder
(D)We'll stroll hand in hand (A)again
(D)In a land that knows no parting
(A)Blue eyes crying in the (D)rain
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Blue Kentucky Girl

You left me for the bright lights of the town
A country boy set out to see the world
Remember when those neon lights shine down
That big old moon shines on your Kentucky girl

I swear I love you by the moon above you
How bright is it shining in your world
Some morning when you wake up all alone
Just come on home to your blue Kentucky girl

Don't wait to bring great riches home to me
I need no diamond rings or fancy pearls
Just bring yourself, you're all I'll ever need
That's good enough for this blue Kentucky girl

Blue Moon of Kentucky

Bill Monroe

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and proved 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
And they whispered from on high
Your lover said good-bye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and made me cry

Blue mule

Ridin' with the wind, she's come and gone again

Some said she came from Georgia, some said from Tennessee
But there never was another like my old blue mule

Lord know there'll never be

She could jump right over a mountain, she could outrun a diesel
train

Her mother was that blue ox Babe,
she was born in the eye of a hurricane

Well I raced my blue mule, it was down in Tennessee
Against Molly and the Ten Brooks, all the people came to see
Ten Brooks was the favorite, people said I was a fool
Ridin' high wide the gates, and on my pretty blue mule

He-he-hey blue mule, ridin' with the wind
She's come and gone again
He-he-hey blue mule, ride on, ride on, blue mule

Around the track like a whirlpool, Old Molly had the lead
Then Ten Brooks nosed on out ahead
Boys, it was a wild stampede
Comin' in the final lap, neck and neck, it was a duel
And my blue mule started flyin', which was against the rules

When we hit the finish line, the very last time around
I swear my blue mule she came out in front
Fifty feet from the ground, the crowd was cheerin' Ten Brooks
It was a sight to see

But overhead and out of sight was my old blue mule and
me

Hey blue mule, ridin' with the wind
She's come and gone again
Oh look at her ride
Hey blue mule, ride on
Ride, ride, ride, blue mule

Well she never knew that race was run
She never came back down
She won that race in outer space
Not on solid ground
So when a storm is ragin'
And you hear a mournful wail
It's just me ridin' on my old blue mule
With the lightnin' stickin' her tail

Hey blue mule, she's ridin' with the wind
She's come and gone again
Oh hey blue mule, oh ride on
Ride on, oh ride on, blue mule
Ride, ride, ride, ride, ride
Ride, ride on, ride on, blue mule

Blue Night

(Bill Monroe)

Blue night I got you on my mind
Blue night I can't keep from crying
You met someone that was new
You quit someone that you knew was true
Blue night I got you on my mind.

Blue night blue as I can be
I don't know what'll become of me
Where we used to walk I walk alone
With an aching heart because my love is gone
Blue night blue as I can be.

Blue night 'cause I'm all alone
I used to call you on the telephone
I used to call and it made you glad
Now I call and it makes you mad
Blue night 'cause I'm all alone.

Blue night all by myself
Since you put me on that shelf
There's just one thing that you must know
You're gonna reap just what you sow
Blue night, all by myself.

Blue night, all by myself...

Blue Railroad Train

(Delmor Brothers)

Blue railroad train, going down the railroad tracks
It makes me feel so doggone blue
 To listen to that old smokestack
Come back again, Let me hear the whistle blow
You're taking the sun and leaving the rain
 And I hate to see you go

Blue railroad train, Leaving me far behind
Gimme back the good old days
 And let me ramble down the line
Blue railroad train, Leaving me her alone
You treat me good you treat me bad
 You're making me think of home

I've got the blues, I'm longing for your company
It's many miles from where I am
 To the only one for me
It's lonely here, Waiting for the manifest
I hope that engineer is kind
 Enough to let me be his guest

I'm not as bad as you might think I am
I hobo here I hobo there
 I've traveled these states around

Blue railroad train, A good old pal to me
You take me where I want to go
 And my transportation's free

Blue Ridge cabin home

There's a well-beaten path on this old mountainside
Where I wandered when I was a lad
And I wandered alone to the place I call home
In those Blue Ridge hills far away

Oh, I love those hills of old Virginia
From those Blue Ridge hills that I did roam
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
Far away in my Blue Ridge mountain home

Now my thoughts wonder back to the ramshackle shack
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
My mother and dad there laid back to rest
They are sleeping in peace together there

I return to the old cabin home with a sigh
I've been longing for days gone by
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountainside
Make my resting-place upon the hill so high

BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN BLUES

Bill Clifton

When I was young and in my prime
I left my home in Caroline
Now all I do is sit and pine
For all the folks I left behind

Chorus:

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues
And I stand right here to say
My grip is packed to travel
And I'm scratching gravel
For that Blue Ridge far away

I'm gonna stay right by my paw
I'm gonna do right by my maw
Lay around the cabin door
No work or worry anymore

Chorus:

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues
Want to see my old dog Tray
Want to hunt the possums
Where the corn tops blossom
On that Blue Ridge far away

I see a window with a light
I see two heads of snowy white
It seems I can hear them both recite:
Where is my bluebeard boy tonight?

Chorus:

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues
And I stand right here to say
Every day I'm counting
Till I reach that mountain
In that Blue Ridge far away

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - On The Road

BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN HOME

There's a well beaten path on this old mountainside
Where I wandered when I was a lad
There I wandered alone to the place I call home
In those Blue Ridge hills far away

Chorus:

Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
When I die won't me bury on the mountain
Far away in my Blue Ridge mountain home

Now my thoughts wander back to the ramshackle shack
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
Where my mother and dad are laid there to rest
They are sleeping in peace together there

Chorus:

I return to that old mountain home with a sigh
I've been longing for days gone by
When I die won't you bury me on this old mountainside
Make my resting place upon the hill so high

Chorus:

Bluegrass Compact Disc Vol. 1 Rounder 11502

Blue Ridge

(Jonathan Edwards & Seldom Scene)

Capo 2, Key of G

(G)Blue.....(C)ue.....(Am)Ridge

Do you (G)call to all your children

like you've been calling (D)me?

(G)Blue.....(C)...ue....(Am)..Ridge

(C)Why are you (D)calling me (G)home?

Verse:

Now (G)there came a time when I (C)travelled to (Am)far

(C)To too many (D)places and (G)too many bars

But (Em)all that I travelled and (Am)all that I earned

Were (Am)no consolation for (D)all that I yearned

The (Am)dew on the laurel, the (C)tall swaying pine,

The (G)clear mountain water, the (Em)blue starry sky

(Am)Take me back, (C)take me (D)back to...

Blue Virginia Blues [Larry Sparks]

Capo 5, Key of F

G C

Have you (C)ever been to Richmond in November
When the (E7)cold Virginia rain is coming (F)down
Friends I'm here to tell you it's no (C)pleasure
If you're (D)all alone and a stranger to this (G)town

Don't take (C)me wrong I do like East Virginia
And (E7)Richmond's full of hospitali-(F)ty
Except for one Virginia girl I (C)know of
That made a perfect (G)love wreck out of (C)me

(F)Blue (G)blue Virginia (C)blues

There (F)ain't no blue like blue (C)Virginia (G)blues

(F)There ain't no other girls in the (G)whole wide world

Will (C)break your heart like (F)Virginia girls

There's (C)ain't no blue like (F)blue (G)Virginia (C)blues

She (C)called me up in St Paul Minnesota
Said I (E7)need you here in Richmond right (F)away
Take the bus and I'll meet you at the (C)station
(D)Bring some clothes I might want you to (G)stay

My (C)bus pulled in the station late this evening
There (E7)ain't a soul around this place but (F)me
She must have changed her mind or she's (C)forgotten
And her name ain't in the (G)phone (C)directory

I (C)wish I had the money for a taxi
And a (E7)warm and cozy place to lay me (F)down
Instead of standing all alone in (C)Richmond
While the cold Virginia (G)rain is coming (C)down

BLUEBIRDS ARE SINGING

There was a girl I loved so dearly
She lived away back in the hills
When the bluebirds sing I miss my darling
She loved me I know she always will

As the bluebirds singing in the Blue Ridge Mountains
It's calling me back to my home
Oh I can hear those bluebirds calling
They calling me back to my home

Now there I am far from the Blue Ridge Mountains
Far from my home back in the hills
Well I'm going back to the Blue Ridge Mountains
These memories they haunt me still

Chorus:

When I reached home I was so lonely
The one I loved has gone away
That sad news came from her mother
She's sleeping there beneath the clay

Chorus:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - The Best Of The Early

Bluebirds are singing for me

Tonight I'm far from the Blue Ridge Mountain
Far from my home, back in the hills
But I'm going back to the Blue Ridge Mountain
These memories they haunt me still

There's a bluebird singing
in the Blue Ridge Mountain
It's calling me back to my home
Oh, I can hear those bluebirds calling
They're calling me back to my home

There was a girl I love so dearly
She lived away back in the hills
When the bluebird sings, I miss my darling
She loved me I know, she always will

When I reached home I was so lonely
The one I loved had gone away
That sad news came from her mother
She's sleeping there beneath the clay

BLUEGRASS EXPRESS

Riding the Bluegrass Express
Riding the Bluegrass Express
This train soon be gone
And I'm going home
On that Bluegrass Express

She'll cross the river at Newport town
Louisville, Lexington, she's southbound
Richmond, Winchester, Bowling Green
Prettiest places I've ever seen

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

THE OSBORNE BROTHERS - Bluegrass Express

Bob Dylan's Dream (Bob Dylan)

Capo 5, Play F

While (C)riding on a (Dm)train going west,
I fell (F)asleep for to (G)take my rest,
I (C)dreamed a dream that (F)made me (C)sad,
Concerning my-(Dm)self / and the (F)first few (G)friends I (C)had.

With (C)half damp eyes I (Dm)stared to the room,
Where my friends and (F)I spent (G)many'n afternoon,
Where (C)we together weathered (F)many a (C)storm,
Laughing and (Dm)singing / 'till the (F)early (G)hours of the (C)morn.

By the (C)old wooden stove where our (Dm)hats was hung,
Our words was (F)told, our (G)songs was sung;
We (C)longed for nothing and were (F)satis-(C)fied,
Joking and (Dm)talking / about (F)the (G)world (C)outside.

With (C)hungry hearts through the (Dm)heat and cold,
We never much (F)thought we could (G)get very old;
We (C)thought we could sit (F)forever in (C)fun,
And our chances (Dm)really / (F)was a million (G)to (C)one.

As (C)easy it was to tell (Dm)black from white,
It was all that (F)easy to tell (G)wrong from right;
An' our (C)choices they was few, so the (F)thought never (C)hit,
That the one road we (Dm)traveled /
woul'ever (F)shatter (G)or (C)split.

Ah (C)many a year has (Dm)passed and gone,
Many' gamble (F)has been (G)lost and won;
And (C)many a road taken by (F)many a first (C)friend,
And each (Dm)one I've never / (F)seen (G) (C)again.

I (C)wish, I wish, I (Dm)wish in vain,
That we could sit (F)simply in that (G)room again;
Ten (C)thousand dollars at the (F)drop of a (C)hat,
I'd give it all (Dm)gladly / if our (F)lives could (G)be like (C)that.

Bob Dylan's Dream (Bob Dylan)

While (G)riding on a (Am)train going west,
I fell (C)asleep for to (D)take my rest,
I (G)dreamed a dream that (C)made me (G)sad,
Concerning my-(Am)self / and the (C)first few (D)friends I (G)had.

With (G)half damp eyes I (Am)stared to the room,
Where my friends and (C)I spent (D)many'n afternoon,
Where (G)we together weathered (C)many a (G)storm,
Laughing and (Am)singing / 'till the (C)early (D)hours of the (G)morn.

By the (G)old wooden stove where our (Am)hats was hung,
Our words was (C)told, our (D)songs was sung;
We (G)longed for nothing and (C)were (G)satisfied,
Joking and (Am)talking / about (C)the (D)world (G)outside.

With (G)hungry hearts through the (Am)heat and cold,
We never much (C)thought we could (D)get very old;
We (G)thought we could sit (C)forever in (G)fun,
And our chances (Am)really / was a (C)million (D)to (G)one.

As (G)easy it was to tell (Am)black from white,
It was all that (C)easy to tell (D)wrong from right;
An' our (G)choices they was few, so the (C)thought never (G)hit,
That the one road we (Am)traveled /
woul'ever (C)shatter (D)or (G)split.

Ah (G)many a year has (Am)passed and gone,
Many' gamble (C)has been (D)lost and won;
And (G)many a road taken by (C)many a first (G)friend,
And each (Am)one / I've (C)never (D)seen (G)again.

I (G)wish, I wish, I (Am)wish in vain,
That we could sit (C)simply in that (D)room again;
Ten (G)thousand dollars at the (C)drop of a (G)hat,
I'd give it all (Am)gladly / if our (C)lives could be (D)like (G)that.

Body and soul

Capo 2

(D)See that (C)train (D)coming round the bend
(D)Carrying (C)the one that I (A)love
Her (D)beautiful (G)body is (D)still here on (G)earth
But her (D)soul has (A)been called up (D)above

(D)Body and (C)soul, (D)body and (G)soul

That's (D)how she loves me with (A)body and (D)soul

Her (D)beautiful (C)hair was the (D)purest of gold
Her (D)eyes were as (C)blue as the (A)sea
Her (D)lips were the (G)color of (D)summer's (G)rose
And she (D)promised she would (A)always love (D)me

(D)Tomorrow as the (C)sun's (D)sinkin' low
The (D)shadows will (C)cover her (A)face
As the (D)last sun goes (G)down,
 she's (D)laid beneath the (G)ground
And my (D)teardrops are (A)falling like (D)rain

Bootleg John

In the land of Breatham county there lived a crooked man

Made the county dry and prices high

for the bootleg whiskey man

His age was barely twenty-one, his family was ashamed

They had a son who left his home

for the bootleg whiskey game

Bootleg John won't you come on home, your family's all alone

You're runnin' wild and your baby child wants his daddy home

His wife she loved him dearly though he seldom came around

She'd always cry when he said goodbye

but she could never hold him down

With a pistol in his pocket and a shotgun on the floor

He made his run to Lexington to the bootleg whiskey store

His car was full of whiskey; his hand was on his gun

He was set to go but he didn't know he was making his last run

The sheriff pulled him over and he shot the lawman down

They locked him well in the county jail the jail in Jackson town

Bottom Dollar (By Billy Joe Shaver)

G B7 C G

Bottom dollar, it looks like the end

A7 D

Oh, how I hate to see you go

G B7 C G

Bottom dollar, we been the best of friends

A7 D

We musta counted on each other a hundred times or more

G G7 C A7

My, oh my how those eagles fly

G D G

Goodbye bottom dollar, goodbye

Bottom dollar All your friends have gone

They been blown on dance hall girls and wine

Bottom dollar if the truth was known

You've been the bestest friend I'll ever find

Brand new Tennessee waltz

Oh, you have a pretty face

you favor a girl I once knew

Imagine that she's in Tennessee

I wish I could be there, too

I left Tennessee in a hurry, dear

the same way I'm leaving you

The love is mainly memory

and everyone's got'em a few

It's a brand new Tennessee waltz

it literally waltzing on air

It's a brand new Tennessee waltz

there's no tellin' who will be there

When I leave it will be like I found you, dear

Descending Victorian stairs

I'm feelin' like one of your photographs

with not even you left to catch

Have all your passionate violins play

a tune for a Tennessee kid

Who's thinkin' of leavin' another town

No place to go if he did

BREAKIN' NEW GROUND

Capo 2, Play A

Well, you (G)told me when we met
your love would last forever more
Took me by surprise when you
up and walked right out the door
I've been (C)sufferin' through this dry spell
with no relief in sight
While you're (G)sewin' oats with another gal
and raisin' cane all night
And the (A#)only way that true love can be (C)found
is by breakin' new (G)ground

Well, the (C)only thing you left when you left me was no choice
Was to (G)plant my love in another field
with no rocks beneath the soil
And it's (C)high time I was leavin' this old (A#)town
and (C)start breakin' new (G)ground

Well, I'm (G)findin' out that I can live without you by my side
The grass is growin' greener slowly as the days go by
Some(C)where I'll find someone to help me
tear down these old walls
Yeah, I'll (G)build my life on solid love and rise above it all
And the (A#)only way that true love can be (C)found
is by breakin' new (G)ground

Bringing In The Georgia Mail

**See that engine puffing, boy she's making time
That old train's wearing out the rail, rail, rail
Heading for the mountain that she's got to climb
Bringing in the Georgia mail**

Ninety miles an hour and she's gaining speed
Listen to the whistle moan and wail, wail, wail
Has she got the power I'll say yes indeed
Bringing in the Georgia mail

See the driver's puffing watch her spin the track
Ought to put that engineer in jail, jail, jail
Has he got her rolling watch her ball the jack
Bringing in the Georgia mail

Rocking and a reeling spouting off the steam
Stoke the fire and hope the brakes don't fail, fail, fail
Serving all the people listen to her scream
Bringing in the Georgia mail

Bringing Mary Home

Key of G

I was (D)driving down a lonely road one (C)dark and stormy (D)night
When a (D)little girl by the roadside showed up (C)in my (D)headlights
I (G)stopped and she got in back and in a shaky (D)tone
She said: (C)My name is (F)Mary, please (D)won't you take me (G)home?

She must have been so frightened all alone there in the night
There was something strange about her, for her face was deathly white
She sat so pale and quiet in the back seat all alone
I'll never will forget that night I took Mary home

I pulled into the driveway where she told me to go
Got out to help her from the car and opened up the door
But I just could not believe my eyes 'cause the back seat was bare
I looked all around the car but Mary wasn't there

A light shone from the porch, someone opened up the door
I asked about the little girl that I was looking for
Then a lady gently smiled and brushed a tear away
She said: It sure was nice of you to go out of your way

But thirteen years ago today a wreck just down the road
Our darling Mary lost her life and we miss her so
Thank you for your trouble and the kindness you have shone
You're the thirteenth one who's been here bringing Mary home

Brother John

Key of Am

Brother (Am)John, He's a (C)poor hard working (E)man
Life is (Am)hard but he (C)does the best he (E)can
Prays to (Am)God just to (C)thank him for his (E)bread
And the (E)roof over his head, Brother (Am)John

He lost his (Am)wife when the (C)fever came (E)around
A gentle (Am)girl before he (C)laid her in the (E)ground
She was his (Am)life and the (C)dying hit him (E)hard
Till he (E)heard the voice of God, Brother (Am)John

(F)Trouble on Earth is (C)ending

(F)All your sorrows (C)soon will be (E)gone

(Am)You've been a good man (F)did all you could and

(E)Call you home now, Brother (Am)John

Late one (Am)day he was (C)workin' in the (E)field
Sun was (Am)low and the (C)earth was cool and (E)still
He heard his (Am)wife callin', (C)come join me (E)now
(E)Fell beside his plow, Brother (Am)John

Brother Jukebox

Capo 4, Key of E

Brother (C)Jukebox...(F)sister (C)wine

Mother (Am)freedom...(Em)father (G)time

Since she (C)left me by my-(F)self

You're the (C)only family (G)I've got (C)left

I go down to that (G)same old (C)cafe

Where I try to (F)wash my troubles (C)away

I'm still down (F)and I'm (G)still (Am)all alone, (F)yeah

But it (C)beats stayin' (G)home all night (C)long

I go home and I (G)climb that old (C)stairway

And I tell myself (F)"Tomorrow's a new (C)day"

But I (F)know (G)I'll just (Am)go down (F)again

And (C)spend more time (G)with my new next of (C)kin

Brown Mountain Light

In the (G)days of the old covered wagon
When they (Em)camped on the (C)flats for the (G)night
With the (Em)moon shining (C)dim (G)o're the old canyon rim
They (G)watched for that (D)brown mountain (G)light

**(G)High on the mountains, and deep in the canyon below
It shines like the crown of an angel**

and fades as the mists come and (D)go

(G)Way over yonder, (F)night after night until (G)dawn

A (G)lonely old slave comes back from the grave

Searching, searching, (F)searching

for his (G)master's (D)long gone (G)alone

(G)Many years ago a Southern planter
Came (Em)hunting in this (C)wild world (G)alone
It was (Em)then all they (C)say that (G)"the hunter lost his way
And (G)never (D)returned to his (G)own"

His (G)trusting old slave brought the lantern
And (Em)searched day and (C)night, but in (G)vain
Now the (Em)old slave has (C)gone, but his (G)spirit lingers on
And the (G)lantern still (D)casts its (G)light

Bury me beneath the willow

My heart is sad and I am lonely
for the only one I loved
When shall I see her, oh, no never
'til we meet in heaven above

Oh, bury me beneath the willow
under the weeping willow tree
So she will know where I am sleepin'
and perhaps she'll weep for me

She told me that she darely loved me
how could I believe it untrue
Until the angels softly whispered
she will prove untrue to you

Tomorrow was our wedding day
oh God, oh God where can she be
She's out a-courting with another
and no longer cares for me

By The Side Of The Road

Mac Wiseman

Key of G

There are (G)people who would rather live in (G7)mansions
 (C)People who would rather live abroad
(C)People who would trade God's (G)promise
 (A)For its glory to (D)hold
There are (G)people who would rather live in (G7)splendor
 (C)Brag about their silver and their gold
But (C)I'd rather have a little log (G)cabin(Em)
 By the (G)side (D)of the (G)road

**I'd rather (G)live by the side of the road (G7)
And try to point (C)souls to the blest abode
Than to be a (G)king or a millionaire
And live in (A)mansions in bright (D)array
I'd rather (G)do a neighborly deed (G7)
For a traveler (C)here or a friend in need
I'd rather (G)live by the side of the (Em)road
And help some (G)pilgrim (D)along life's (G)way**

I'd rather (G)have a cabin by the (G7)roadside
 Where the (C)pilgrimage of man is passing by
(C)Help to point soul to (G)Jesus
 And (A)that city on (D)high
(G)Everyday I want to help to scatter (G7)roses
 (C)Every night I want my lamp to shine abroad
With a (C)welcome from my little bay (G>window (Em)
 By the (G)side (C)of the (G)road

And some (G)pilgrim (D)along life's (G)way

C & O Canal (John Starling)

(G)Up from a night in the shanty saloon
He (Am)remembers the night of the boatman's tune
It's (C)all a part of the boatman's soul
And the (D)smell of the dust / of the Cumberland coal

With a (G)three-mule team he winds his way
Through (Am)the paw-paw tunnel about midday
Passing (C)locks through the rain and fog
He (D)thoughts on nights / at the salty dog

(G)Hey, (C)hey, (G)hey, lock (D)ready
Oh, (C)hey, hey, (D)lock
With the (Em)words like the lock house covered in time
(D)Live on for us in an old man's mind
(C)Never no more
On the C&O canal (D)line, mmmmmm (G)

(G)Doomed by the rail from the very start
His (Am)boat still lives in the people's heart
We've a (C)debt to pay and a promise to keep
To (D)save his way / from an endless sleep

Cabin Home on The Hill

Traditional

Tonight I'm alone without you my dear
It seems I'm longing for you still
All I have to do now is sit alone and cry
In our little cabin home on the hill

Chorus:

For someone has taken you from me
And left me here all alone
Just listen to the rain beat on my window pane
In our little cabin home on the hill

I hope you are happy tonight as you are
But in my heart I'm longing for you still
I'll just keep the past so I'll won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill

Chorus:

Now when you have come to the end of the way
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back, once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill

Chorus:

Cabin In Caroline

There's a cabin in the pines, in the hills of Caroline.
And a blue-eyed girl is waiting there for me.
I'll be going back someday and from her I'll never stray.
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline.

*Oh the cabin in the shadows of the pines.
And the blue-eyed girl way down in Caroline.
Someday she'll be my wife, and we'll live a happy life.
In the cabin in the hills of Caroline.*

I'm packing my grub for that long hard trip.
Back to the hills of Caroline.
I want to see that blue-eyed girl, she's the sweetest in the world.
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline.

And when it's late at night, and the moon is shining bright.
And the whip-poor-will is calling from the hill.
Then I'll tell her of my love with the lovely stars above.
I love her now and I know I always will.

Cabin of Love

Play G

I'm only a dreamer of romance
My love dreams can never come true
I'll just pretend that I'm happy
And smile through these tears, dear, at you

**Oh, I dreamed of a cabin of love, dear
Where all of our dreams would come true
But another has taken our cabin
And left me so lonely and blue**

Nestled around our cabin
That means all the world to me
Our love, sweetheart, will always linger
For you are a part, dear, of me

Where is the love we once cherished?
Why did not our love dreams come true?
All I can do now is dream, dear
Of a cabin, sweetheart, dear, and you

Cabin On A Mountain

There's a cabin on a mountain far away in Tennessee
Dearest place this side of heaven and it's where I long to be
I've rambled this world over sailed upon the deep blue sea
But in a cabin on a mountain's where my heart will always be

I said good-bye to my blue-eyed mountain sweetheart
Dearest girl in this whole wide world to me
Every night of her I'm dreamin'
In a cabin on a mountain far away In Tennessee.

Now my ramblin' days are over for tonight I'm on my way
To that cabin on a mountain in Tennessee so far away
I searched this wide world over sailed upon the deep blue sea
But in a cabin with my darlin's where my heart will always be

THE CABIN ON THE HILL

B.L.Shock

There's a happy childhood home in my mem'ry I can see
Standing out upon the hill 'neath the shadow of the tree
If I only had my way it would give my heart a thrill
Just to simply wander back to the cabin on the hill

(Chorus)

*Oh I want to wander back to the cabin on the hill
'neath the shadow of the tree I would like to linger still
Just to be with those I love joy my heart will over fill
And I want to wander back to the cabin on the hill*

But the saddest of it all I can never more return
To the happy childhood home matters not how much I yern
If I only had my way it would give my heart a thrill
Just to simply wander back to the cabin on the hill

Chorus:

California Autumn (Tony Rice)

C C /Dm7 G7 /Cmaj7 Cmaj7 /Dm7 G7 /

(C)Autumn leaves look like they'd (Dm7)be

(Em)Sweet as bourbon (G)whiskey

(C)But they'll bring you down like (F)summer rain

(A#)And they took away the (F)girl who that once was (G)with me

Well it (C)looks (Dm)like its gonna be

another California (G)Autumn

(C)In my (A#)soul now

(C)It looks like its (Dm)gonna rain but you know it

(G)ain't now

(F)All the pretty girls have gone (C)away now

So (G#)best time you'll (A#)ever find to (C)runaway

Why She went away I'll never know

She doesn't know / she took the summer with her

I'll pass this way some other day

And I'll leave behind / lonesome memories of her

Chorus x 3

California Autumn

(Tony Rice)

Autumn leaves look like they'd be

Sweet as bourbon whiskey

But they'll bring you down like summer rain

And they took away the girl who that once was with me

Well it looks like its gonna be another California Autumn

In my soul now

It looks like its gonna rain but you know it ain't now

All the pretty girls have gone away now

So best time you'll ever find to runaway

Why she went away I'll never know

She doesn't know she took the summer with her

I'll pass this way some other day

And I'll leave behind lonesome memories of her

Chorus x 3

California blues

written by Jimmie Rodgers

Capo 4, Key of E

(C)I'm going to California where they sleep out every night

I'm (F)going to California where they sleep out every (C)night

I'm gonna (G)leave you, baby cause, you don't treat me (C)right

Listen to me, mama, listen while I sing you this song

Listen to me, mama, listen while I sing this song

You have me worried now but I won't be worried long

Got the (C)California blues and I'm sure gonna leave you here

Got the (F)California blues and I'm

sure gonna leave you (C)here

I might (G)ride the blinde I got no railroad (C)fare

Let me tell you something, good gal, that you don't know

Let me tell you something, good gal. that you don't know

I'm a do right daddy I got a home everywhere I go

(G)My driftin' memory goes (D)back to the (C)spring of forty (G)three
When I was just a child in mama's (D)arms
My (G)daddy plowed the (D)ground
and (C)prayed that someday (G)he might leave
This (G)run-down (D)mortgaged Oklahoma (G)farm

*And then one (D)day I heard my daddy (C)sayin' to my (G)mamma
That (A)he had finally saved enough to (D)go
Well (G)California (D)was his dream of (C)Paradise for (G)he had seen
A (G)pictures in a (D)magazine that (G)told him so*

(G)Cali-(C)fornia (D)cottonfields
Where (C)labor camps were (G)filled with
(C)weary men with broken (D)dreams
(G)Cali-(C)fornia (D)cottonfields
As (C)close to wealth as (D)daddy ever (G)came

(G)Almost every-(D)thing we had was (C)sold or left be-(G)hind
From my daddy's plow to the fruits that mamma (D)canned
Yea (G)some folks came to say (D)farewell
and to (C)see what all we (G)had to sell
(G)Some just came to (D)shake my daddy's (G)hand

*The (D)model A was loaded down and (C)California (G)bound
And the (A)change it looked just for days (D)away
But the (G)only change (D)that I remember (C)seein' in my (G)daddy
Was (G)when his (D)dark hair turn to (G)silver gray*

California earthquake

(Rodney Crowell)

(G)There was a California earthquake, in the (C)year of '83(G)
It shook the living (Em)daylights out of the (A)Owens County (D)Seat
Not a (G)building still left standing when the (C)dust had cleared a(G)way
Just a (Em)rumble in the (G)distance all the (D)way to San A(G)ndrea

Well, (G)Sherman Buck was driving his old (C)mule into (G)town
When a big one came and (Em)shook so hard,
that it (A)knocked him to the (D)ground
Lord there opened up a hole so big, he (C)thought his time was (G)up
And it (Em)swallowed up that (G)poor old mule
and it just (D)missed Sherman (G)Buck

(C)California earthquake you just (G)don't know what you've done
We might fall off in the (Em)ocean, but you'll (A)never make us (D)run
You're a (G)partner to the devil, but we (C)ain't afraid of (G)him
We'll (Em)build ourselves a(G)nother town
so you can (D) tear it down a(G)gain (D)

Then (G)came the quake of '99 that (C)leveled Mission (G)Creek
The earth was like an (Em)ocean churning, with (A)waves of twenty (D)feet
Lord it sounded like a thousand trains were (C)screaming under(G)ground
Clean (Em)across to (G)San Joachim, forks (D)heard that mournful (G)sound

Then (G)came one day the holocaust on (C)San Franciso (G)Bay
Miles of walls came (Em)down like (A)old Jericho that (D)day
Might near everything the earthquake missed, a (C)holy fire con(G)sumed
And Just (Em)left 'em Holy (G)Smoke and Ashes,
what's a (D)dream that can't be (G)ruined

(Em)Build ourselves (G)another town so you can (D)tear it down (G)again

Calling My Children Home (C. Waller – D. Lawson – B. Yates)

Those lives were mine to love and cherish.
To guard and guide along life's way.
Oh God forbid that one should perish.
That one alas should go astray.

Back in the years with all together,
Around the place we'd romp and play.
So lonely now and oft' times wonder,
Oh will they come back home some day.

*I'm lonesome for my precious children,
They live so far away.
Oh may they hear my calling...calling..
and come back home some day.*

I gave my all for my dear children,
Their problems still with love I share,
I'd brave life's storm, defy the tempest
To bring them home from anywhere.

I lived my life my love
I gave them, to guide them through this world of strife,
I hope and pray we'll live together,
In that great glad here after life.

[repeat]

Calling Your Name

Since you went away, dear, I've been so alone
You've let me the children, but you've broken up their home
But you couldn't stop your cheating and running around
Now everybody's talking about how you let them down

My heart it is aching, you should be ashamed
The children are crying and calling your name

Oh, Mommy, oh, Daddy, I think that it's a shame
I know you both love me, but I don't know who's to blame
But you couldn't stop your cheating and running around
Now everybody's talking about how you let them down

* Refrain

Candle In The Wind

I've seen daddy working in the corn field
Till sweat soaked the shirt on his back
Making a living the best way he could
With hands that were callused and cracked
Time has made so many changes
These twenty years I've been gone
I told mom and dad that some day I'd be back
But, I guess that I've waited too long

Chorus:

Where is the boy with the sling shot
Who guarded the homestead back then
Where is the life that I used to call mine
It's gone like a candle in the wind

There's two lonely graves on a hilltop
An old farm that's wasting away
Fields that an old man once tendered with love
Grow nothing but tall weeds today
The old barn is sagging and fallen
Roses grow wild on the land
The old farm don't look like it did when it was
Part of a woman and her man

Chorus:

Now mom and dad's just a memory
And here I am standing all alone
Sadly remembering a line someone wrote
It said you could never go home

Chorus:

Can't you hear me calling?

The days are long but the nights are lonely
Since you left me home alone
I loved you so, my little darling
I'm so lonesome since you've gone

Sweetheart of mine, can't you hear me calling?
A million times I loved you best
I mistreated you, Lord, and I'm sorry
Come back to me, that's my request

I remember the deep of night we parted
A big mistake what's caused it all
If you'll come back, sunshine will follow
You stay away would be my fault

The nights are long, my little darling
Oh, how I need your sweet embrace
When I woke up the sun was shining
When I woke up I saw your face

CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLING

Bill Monroe

1. The days are dark the nights are lonely
Since you've left me all alone
I loved you so my little darling
I've worried so since you've been gone

(Chorus)

Sweetheart of mine can't you hear me calling
A million times I've loved you the best
I mistreated you Lord and I'm sorry
Come back to me is my request

2. I remember dear the night we parted
A big mistake has caused it all
If you'll return sunshine will follow
To stay away would be my fall

Chorus:

3. The days are dark the nights are lonely
How I need your sweet embrace
When I awoke the sun was shining
When I looked up I saw your face

Chorus:

Carolina Star

Back in the hills, those slow rolling hill
Where North Carolina comes close to the stars
There's livin' a lady she's shining so high
They call her the Carolina Star

She worked at the factory from Monday through Friday
She's raising three daughters alone
Their daddy's away he's chasing a dream
They're waiting for the day he come home

Oh, Carolina, even star's get lonesome now and then
Oh, Carolina, don't you worry he'll be coming home again

He's playing his songs down in Nashville
He's pickin' for tips in a bar
He's broken all alone he ain't ready to come home
He's gone to be a Bluegrass singing star

Sometimes she wakes up just thinking of him
She remembers him besides in the night
And out across the hills that old moon setting in
And North Carolina star's shining so bright

Carolyn at the broken wheel inn

Capo 5, Play C

Well, a big cardboard suitcase

and a four-year old Buick

Well ain't this a hell of a life

A hot Texas farm road and some quality foot wear

And me with three kids and a wife

Well, Rose, it ain't easy, cause I do get lonesome

And I know it's a sad thing to say

It's easy forgetting your wife and your family

When you're five hundred miles away

Well, Rose, if you hear me try to forgive me

I feel it coming on me again

Come Saturday night I'll be in El Paso

With Carolyn at the broken wheel Inn

The driveway needs paving

and Monday's your birthday

And the kids all need new shoes again

But hot dying my soul I'll spend twenty dollars

On the Carolyn at the broken wheel Inn

Carolyn The Teenage Queen

When I was pushing thirty , she was in her teens
Oh how she loved me this pretty teenage queen
But a few years after marriage she love me no more
When I was pushing forty, she was barely twenty- four
Then the trouble started between Carolyn and me
I was satisfied at home, but she longed to be free
Been searching for that something, and the pastures looked so green
Through the eyes of Carolyn, Carolyn the teenage queen

Each day her love grew colder , at night she'd go to town
Gossip came to me, Carolyn was running round
I didn't want to believe it but, knew it must be true
I couldn't stand to lose her so knew what I must do
Carolyn, I was thinking as I cleaned my gun
Go out and have a good time, its you last night of fun
Twelve o'clock, one o'clock till a quarter till two
I'm still burning the midnight oil waiting up for you

Car pulled in the driveway the man wore a badge and gun
Said you got a wife named Carolyn, I think you better come
In a wreck out on the highway she'd met her final end
I was staring in her face so deathly white she cheated me once again
Each night I think of Carolyn, laying beneath the soil
Each night my mind rolls weaker as I burn the midnight oil
My mind has thoughts of her bad sides that my heart's never seen
I'm still in love with Carolyn, Carolyn the teenage queen

I'm still in love with Carolyn, Carolyn the teenage queen

Lonesome River Band (One Step Forward)

Carry me across the mountain (Pennell - White - Smith)

| G | C | G | F | G | G C | G D | G | G |

Every day is a gamble, if you really want to make it through
When you live on the side of the mountain,

and the babies all need food

I was the youngest one among us,

I got sick and would not eat

Daddy prayed accept his fate, but Mommy would not heed

Carry me across the mountain, before it is too late

Heal my broken my body, death not be my fate

Carry me across the mountain, don't give up on me

I am but a helpless child, whose life depends on thee

Daddy warned against it, said you may not make it through

Momma wrapped me in her arms, crying what else can I do

There is a place across the mountain top,

across the mountain side

They say there is a doctor there, might save our baby's life

(tacit)

Now I stand upon the mountain top, before my mother's grave

And every year I visit here, to thank her for that day

Carry me across the mountain, before it is too late

Heal my broken my body, death not be my fate

Carry me across the mountain, don't give up on me

| C | G | D | G |

Casey's last ride

(written and performed by Kris Kristofferson)

(Am)Casey joins the hollow sound of (G)silent people walking down
The (F)stairway to the subway and the (Em)shadows down below
(Am)Following the footsteps through the (G)neon darkened corridors
Of (F)silent desperation, (Em)never speaking to a soul

The (F)poison air he's breathing has a (Am)dirty smell of dieing
Cause it's (G)never seen the sunshine and it's (Em)never felt the rain
(Am)Casey minds the arrows and (G)ignores the fatal echoes
Of the (F)clicking of the turnstile and the (Em)rattle of his (Am)chains

*(C)"Oh",she said "Casey it's been so long since i've (G)seen you"
"Here",she said "Just a kiss to make a body (C)smile"
(C)"See",she said "I've put on new stockings just to (G)please you"
"Lord" she said "Casey can you only (C)stay awhile" (Am)*

(Am)Casey leaves the underground and (G)stops inside the golden crown
For (F)something wet to wipe away the (Em)chill that's on his bones
(Am)Seeing his reflection in the (G)lives of all the lonely men
Who (F)reach for anything they can to (Em)keep from going home

(F)Standing in the corner, Casey (Am)drinks his pint of bitter
Never (G)glancing in the mirror at the (Em)people passing by
He (Am)stumbles as he's leaving and he (G)wonders if the reason
Is the (F)beer that's in his belly or the (Em)tear that's in his (Am)eye

*(C)"Oh",she said "I suppose that you seldom think (G)about me"
"Now",she said "Now that you've a family of your (C)own"
"Still",she said "It's so blessed and good to feel your (G)body"
"Lord",she said "Casey it's a shame to be (C)alone"*

Cash on the barrelhead

Louvin bros.

I got in a little trouble at the county seat
They put me in the jailhouse for loafin' on the street
When the judge heard the verdict
he said "you're guilty, man"
He gave me forty-five dollars and thirty days in the can

That'll be cash on the barrelhead son
Not part in cash, the entire sum
No money down, no credit plan
Give me cash on the barrelhead, I'm a busy man

I found a telephone number on a laundry slip
I had a good-hearted jailer with a six-gun hip
He let me call long distance, she said "number please"
Just as soon as I told her she shouted back at me

Thirty days in the jailhouse, four days on the road
I was feelin' mighty hungry, my feet's a heavy load
I saw a greyhound comin', I stuck out my thumb
Soon as I was seated the driver caught my arm

VERSE	1	1	1	1
	1	5	1	1
	1	1	1	1
	1	5	1	1
CHORUS	4	4	1	1
	5	5	1	1
	4	4	1	1
	5	5	5	1
				1

Catfish John

Let me dream of another morning
And the time so long ago
Where the sweet magnolias blossom
The cotton fields as white as snow

Catfish John was a river hobo
Living by the river bend
Looking back I still remember
That I was proud to be his friend

Mama said, "Don't go near that river
Don't be hangin' 'round old Catfish John
Come the morning I'd always be there
Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn

Born a slave in the town of Vicksburg
Traded for a chestnut mare
But still he never spoke in anger
Though his soul is hard to bear

* Refrain

Chalk Up Another One

Now you should get a medal dear for every broken heart
For every life you've ruined cause you think your so smart
I never even had the chance and now my life is lost
Once more you've had your fun and you don't care how much it
cost

Chalk up another one, another broken heart
Chalk up another one, a heart you tore apart
You picked me for a fool my dear how well I played the part
Chalk up another one, another broken heart

Broken vows and shattered dreams mean little dear to you
Cause once you said you love me but now we are through
All is fair in love and war I guess you showed me so
Cause in this crazy game of love you hit a all time low

* Refrain

I have only pity for this evil life you choose
This fun filled game playing where everyone must lose
Well let me tell you something someday you won't forget
Add me to your collection and you'll wish we never met

• Refrain

Changes (Phil Ochs)

Capo 4, Play C (Key of E)

(F)Sit by my (G)side, come as (C)close as the (Am)air,
(F)Share in a (G)memory of (Em)gray, and (Am)wander in my (Dm)words,
(G)dream about the (C)pictures that I (Am)play(G), of (C)changes..

(F)Green leaves of (G)summer, turn (C)red in the (Am)fall
To (F)brown and to (G)yellow they (Em)fade, and (Am)then they have to (Dm)die,
(G)Trapped within the (C)circle time (Am)parade(G), of (C)changes..

(F)Scenes of my (G)young years were (C)warm in my (Am)mind,
(F)Visions of (G)shadows that (Em)shine, 'til one (Am)day I re-(Dm)turned
And (G)found they were the (C)victims of the (Am)vines(G), of (C)changes..

The (F)world's spinning (G)madly, it (C)drifts in the (Am)dark,
(F)Swings through a (G)hollow of (Em)haze, a (Am)race around the (Dm)stars,
A (G)journey through the (C)universe (Am)ablaze(G), with (C)changes..

(F)Moments of (G)magic will (C)glow in the (Am)night
All (F)fears of the (G)forest are (Em)gone, but (Am)when the morning (Dm)breaks
They're (G)swept away by (C)golden drops of (Am)dawn(G), of (C)changes.

(F)Passions will (G)part, to a (C)strange (Am)melody
As (F)fires will some-(G)times burn (Em)cold, like (Am)petals in the (Dm)wind
We're (G)puppets to the (C)silver strings of (Am)souls(G), of (C)changes.

Your (F)tears will be (G)trembling, now we're (C)somewhere (Am)else
One (F)last cup of (G)wine we will (Em)pour, I'll (Am)kiss you one more (Dm)time
And (G)leave you on the (C)rolling river (Am)shores(G), of (C)changes..

So (F)sit by my (G)side, come as (C)close as the (Am)air,
(F)Share in a (G)memory of (Em)gray, and (Am)wander in my (Dm)words,
(G)Dream about the (C)pictures that I (Am)play(G), of (C)changes..

Changes (Phil Ochs) Key G

(C)Sit by my (D)side, come as (G)close as the (Em)air,
(C)Share in a (D)memory of (Bm)gray, and (Em)wander in my (Am)words,
(D)Dream about the (G)pictures that (Em)I (D)play, of (G)changes.

(C)Green leaves of (D)summer, turn (G)red in the (Em)fall
To (C)brown and to (D)yellow they (Bm)fade, and (Em)then they have to (Am)die,
(D)Trapped within the (G)circle (Em)time (D)parade, of (G)changes.

(C)Scenes of my (D)young years were (G)warm in my (Em)mind,
(C)Visions of (D)shadows that (Bm)shine, 'til one (Em)day I re-(Am)turned
And (D)found they were the (G)victims (Em)of the (D)vines, of (G)changes.

The (C)world's spinning (D)madly, it (G)drifts in the (Em)dark,
(C)Swings through a (D)hollow of (Bm)haze, a race (Em)around the (Am)stars,
A (D)journey through the (G)uni-(Em)verse (D)ablaze, with (G)changes.

(C)Moments of (D)magic will (G)glow in the (Em)night,
(C)All fears of the (D)forest are (Bm)gone, but when the (Em)morning (Am)breaks
They're (D)swept away by (G)golden (Em)drops of (D)dawn, of (G)changes.

(C)Passions will (D)part, to a (G)strange melo-(Em)dy,
(C)As fires will (D)sometimes burn (Bm)cold, like (Em)petals in the (Am)wind
We're (D)puppets to the (G)silver strings (Em)of (D)souls, of (G)changes.

Your (C)tears will be (D)trembling, now we're (G)somewhere (Em)else,
One (C)last cup of (D)wine we will (Bm)pour, I'll (Em)kiss you one more (Am)time
And (D)leave you on the (G)rolling (Em)river (D)shores, of (G)changes.

(C)Sit by my (D)side, come as (G)close as the (Em)air,
(C)Share in a (D)memory of (Bm)gray, and (Em)wander in my (Am)words,
(D)dream about the (G)pictures that (Em)I (D)play, of (G)changes.

Cheap Whisky

(Jim Rushing – Emory Gordy, Jr.)

Capo 4, Key of E

He (C)sits all alone in his (Am)easy chair
Staring (C)back on his (G)lost yester(C)days
Long be(C)fore he encountered the (Am)bottle
And the (C)demons that (G)drove her (C)away (F-E-D-G)

In his (C)hand he is holding her (Am)photograph
Her (C)image all (G)tear-stained and (C)worn
(C)Tonight he's embracing (Am)reality
And he (C)curses the (G)day he was (C)born (C7)

And the (F)darkness still echoes her (C)warning
You (F)can't have two (C)loves in your (Am)life
Now the (C)things that will haunt him
Till the (C)day that he (F)dies
Is the (C)smell of cheap whiskey
And the (G)sound of good-(C)bye (F-E-D-G)

Since the (C)hour she left he's been (Am)sober
And each (C)breath that he (G)draws make him (C)think
Of the (C)love of his life lost (Am)forever
When he (C)traded her (G)love for a (C)drink (C7)

Childish Love

(Louvin Brothers)

*Oh childish love I could not hold
I thought your love was a pot of gold
But you can write a few short lines
And tell your love ten thousand times.*

You left me in this world alone
Your childish heart I could not win
You tore apart our little home
A childish love will always end.

When you have wed another man
I hope he'll give his life to you
I hope he'll always treat you kind
Just like I did when you were mine.

There's just one thing I have not told
Your picture framed in a ring of gold
I'll always wear it on my hand
The diamond sealed in a golden band

Church Street Blues

(Norman Blake)

| F Em Am G | F G C |

Well, (C)I been hangin' (F)out of town (Am)in that (G)low down (C)rain
Watchin' good time (F)Charlie friend is (Am)drivin' (G)me in(C)sane
Up on shady (F)Charlotte Street the (Am)green (G)lights look (C)red
Wish I was back home (F)on the farm,
Lordy (Am)in my (G)feather (C)bed.

And I (C)got my (F)self a (Am)rockin' chair
To (G)see if I can (C)lose
This (F)thin, (Em)dime (Am)hard (G)times
(F)Hell on (G)Church Street (C)blues.

Found myself a picker friend who's read yesterday's news
Folded up page twenty-one and stuck it in my shoe
Gave a nickle to the poor, my good turn for the day
Folded up my old billfold, and threw it far away.

Lord I wish I had some guitar strings Old Black Diamond brand
I'd string up this old Martin box and go and join some band
But I guess I'll just stay right here just pick and sing a while
Try to make me a little change and give them folks a smile

City of New Orleans

Capo 2, Play D

(C)Riding on the (G)City of New (C)Orleans
(Am)Illinois Central, the (F)Monday morning (C)rail (G7)
There's (C)fifteen cars and (G)fifteen restless (C)riders
(Am)Three conductors and (G)twenty-five sacks of (C)mail

They're (Am)out on the southbound Odyssey
and the (Em)train's pull out of Kenkakee
(G)Rollin' past the houses, farms and (D)fields
(Am)Passing towns that have no name,
and (Em)freight yards full of old gray men
The (G)grave yards of rusted (C)automobiles

Singin' (F)"Good Morning America, how (C)are you?"
Sayin' (Am)"Don't you know me, (F)I'm your native (C)son?"(G7)
I'm the (C)train they call the (G)City of New (C)Orleans
I'll be (Am)gone (F)five hundred (G)miles when the day is (C)done

I was (C)dealin' cards with the (G)old men in the (C)club car
(Am)Penny a point there ain't (F)no one keepin' (C)score (G7)
Won't you (C)pass the paper (G)bag that holds the (C)bottle
(Am)You can feel the wheels (G)a-rumblin' through the (C)floor

And the (Am)son of Pullman porters,
and the (Em)sons of engineers
Ride their (G)father's magic carpet made of (D)steel
And the (Am)days are full of restless
and the (Em)dreams are full of mem'ries
And the (G)echoes of the freight train's whistle's (C)squeal

Singin' (F)"Good Mornin' America, how (C)are you?"
Sayin' (Am)"Don't you know me, (F)I'm your native (C)son?"(G7)
I'm the (C)train they call the (G)City of New (C)Orleans
I'll be (Am)gone (F)five hundred (G)miles when the day is (C)done

(C)Midnight on the (G)City of New (C)Orleans
(Am)Changing cars in (F)Memphis, (C)Tennessee (G7)
We're (F)halfway home (G)we'll be there by (C)morning
Through the (Am)Mississippi darkness (G)rollin' to the (C)sea

And then (Am)all towns and people
seems to (Em)fade into a bad dream
The (G)old steel rail it ain't heard the (D)news
The (Am)conductor sings his song again,
the (Em)passengers will please refrain
This (G)train's got the disappearing railroad (C)blues

Close by

You've gone so far away, my darling
Each time I think of you I cry
I press your picture to my bosom
Then I feel that you're close by

Years have passed, you've not returned, dear
Now they say that you have died
But your soul will live forever
Now I know you'll be close by

I saw you last while you were leaving
The tears from you I tried to hide
You took me in your arms and said: "Dear"
Your memory I keep close by

They buried you in a lonely graveyard
And a spot they left beside
There I'll sleep 'til Jesus calls us
So that we can be close by

Cold On The Shoulder (Gordon Lightfoot)

Capo 3, Key of Bb

(G) All you need is (C) time
All you need is (Bb)time, time, (C)time to make it (G)bend
Give it a (C)try, don't be rude / Put it to the test
and I'll give it right back to (G) you
It's (D7) cold on the shoulder
And you (C)know that we get a little (Bb)older every (G)day

(C)Take it around, take it to town, try to defy what you feel inside
You better be strong your love belongs to (G)us
It's (D7)cold on the shoulder
And you (C)know that we get a little (Bb)older every (G)day

(G)All I need is (C)trust
All I need is (Bb)trust, trust, (C)trust to make it (G)show
(C)I don't want to know everything you done
If you get a tip then tell it to the (G)eskimos
It's (D7)cold on the shoulder
And you (C)know that we get a little (Bb)older every (G)day

(G)All we need is (C)faith
All we need is (Bb)faith, faith, (C)faith to make it (G)nice
(C)Take it around, don't be rude
If you're gonna make a mistake don't you make it (G)twice
It's (D7)cold on the shoulder
And you (C)know that we get a (Bb)little older every (G)day

Cold Virginia Night

Capo: 2nd fret Key: A

(G)When I first met (D)her, it was a (G)sunny springtime morn
Our (G)love grew like the flowers on the (D)mountain
And it (G)felt like (D)then, our (G)love would never (C)end
Til that (G)cold Virginia (D)night when Jenny (C)left me

It was a (G)full moon on a (D)cold Virginia (G)night
When (G)Jenny left me I could not (C)believe
Her (G)frostbitten (D)heart would (G)tear my whole (C)world apart
It was a (G)cold Virginia (D)night when Jenny (C)left me

Our (G)love changed with the (D)seasons,
it got (G)hot like the summer wind,
And it (G)blew me away into the (D)autumn,
And (G)like the leaves that (D)fell, our (G)love shot to (C)hell
On that (G)cold Virginia (D)night when Jenny (C)left me

[Outro]

Her (G)frostbitten (D)heart would (G)tear my whole world (C)apart
It was a (G)cold Virginia (D)night when Jenny (C)left me

Come A Little Closer

Chris Hillman and Steve Hill

Intro. (Electric Guitars and Pedal Steel Guitar)

Over the years I've tried to be a better man
Over the tears that I've lived and I've cried
Over the hill they say lies the better land
And I know we can survive

Come a little closer we can make it all work out tonight
Come a little closer help me see it will be all right
Come a little closer we can have it all tonight

People drift apart when they're feeling lonely
And lovers drift apart when they're running scared
Strangers in the night beckon to you only
Whisper my name and I'll be there

Oh, won't you come a little closer we can make it all work out tonight
Come a little closer help me see it will be all right
Come a little closer we can have it all tonight

Instrumental (Electric Guitar)

Come a little closer we can make it all work out tonight
Come a little closer help me see it will be all right
Come a little closer we can have it all tonight Oh, oh

When your touch is cold and time lies between us
It hurts so bad just barely alive
We cannot let our wonderings deceive us
And I know we can survive

Oh, won't you come a little closer we can make it all work out tonight
Come a little closer help me see it will be all right
Come a little closer we can have it all tonight

Oh, won't you come a little closer
Oooh, yeah come a little closer
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Come a little closer we can have it all tonight

Oh, won't you come a little closer
Oooh, oooh, oooh come a little closer
Mmm, yeah, won't you
Come a little closer we can have it all tonight

Fading (Pedal Steel Guitar)

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COME SIT BY THE RIVER

1. I can see that you're ready to go home
There's some TV show that you're missing
But you know how an old man loves to talk
And he needs someone who will listen

(Chorus)

Come and sit by the river with me for a while
And I'll tell you a story that's true
Of when I was a boy playing here on the shore
And the grass was so green and the water so blue

2. Well our hose stood right over there
Of course they took it down for the highway
I can see my mamma's tears, we'd been there for twenty years
And you know we would still if I had my way
3. In those days you could often find me here
With the rest of the neighborhood children
There was so much we could do, there was fishing, swimming too
There was always some raft that we were building

Chorus:

4. Many years I have watched this river flow
Rolling down from the hills to the ocean
I have seen the waters high almost fast and rushing by
I have seen it nearly dry and without motion
5. Now at last you can see what it has come to
So we've prospered but poisoned the waters
Now the tunes have all been played and the piper must be paid
Not by us but our sons and daughters

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

Come Back Darling

Tonight as you sit by my window
I'm reading your letter so true
I'm hoping to find it in your letter
Where you say I will come back to you

Oh, come back to me, little darlin'
I miss you each day and each night
Oh, come back to me, little darlin'
Don't leave me alone all my life

Oh, what will I do, dear, without you
My life is so lonely and blue
No matter what happens, my darlin'
I just can't forget loving you

I know I can never be happy
No matter whatever I do
The nights are so lonely without you
Oh, won't you come back and be true

COME BACK TO ME IN MY DREAMS

Bill Monroe

1. Oh I'm sending a prayer up to heaven
On a beautiful cloud you see
So you will know that I want you
In my beautiful memories and dreams

Chorus:

Come back to me in my dreams love
Come back to me in sweet dreams
I'm heartbroke I'm sad and I'm weary
Come back to me in my dreams

2. When the bright moon shines up in heaven
And the beautiful stars are a'gleam
It seems that you are so near me
But yet it is only a dream

Chorus:

3. It seems I'll never more see you
Till we meet in heaven it seems
But I hold you close to my heart love
In my beautiful memories and dreams

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

THE QUICKSILVER - Once & For Always

Come Walk With Me

Come walk with me down lover's lane
Where we once walked together
For old time sake I'm asking of you dear
Then I'll go away forever

I think of the life we could have together
And relive the past they wouldn't make last
So come walk with me down lovers lane
Then I'll go away forever

This little band of gold I'll keep it forever
As a token of a love that never could be
It's the story of my life the past with no future
And all that is left is a sad memory

* Refrain

Cora is gone

The winds through the night is blowing so lonesome
Singing to me a song
A whippoorwill call is just a reminder
Pretty girls have hearts made of stone

I'll wake with the blues at dawn
My darling Cora is gone
I don't know why she told me goodbye
But my darling Cora is gone

The ring that she wears I bought for her finger
Purchased her raiments so fine
Gave her my last green back dollar
And now she's left me behind

* Refrain

Drifting alone like brush on a river
Caring not where I roam
Going to live in the deep forest
Dark hollow will be my new home

* Refrain

Cotton fields

Huddie Ledbetter

1. When I was a pretty little baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cotton fields back home
When I was a pretty little baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cotton fields back home

Ch. Well when them cotton boats get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back home
It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texacana
In them old cotton fields back home

2.=1.

Ch.

In them old cotton fields back home
In them old cotton fields back home

Could You Love Me One More Time (Stanley Bros.)Key of E

Could you love me one more time
With love that really is mine
I've waiting so long
They say you've gone wrong
Have I lost you forever this time

***We'll go down by the river
I'll ask you one last time
As the night breezes blow
I'll whisper so low
Could you love me one more time***

Do you think that I believe
There's talk that's going around
I've heard lots of things
That some have seen strange
But darling I wouldn't throw you down

***I know that you're my weakness
I know you'll be my downfall
I'm not sorry we met
And I'll never forget
Though I gave you my heart soul and all
Could you love me one more time***

Crazy Heart

Like a wild west wind so uncertain
Your changing like the weather every day
One night we're in love, the next I'm hurting
Your crazy heart is driving me insane

Chorus:

Crazy heart I wish I didn't love you
And I could turn around and walk away
I've only got a half a mind to leave you
Your crazy heart is driving me insane

Chorus:

All that I want is a love that I can count on
Can't hold to the promises you made
How can it feel so right and then go so wrong
Your crazy heart is driving me insane

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

Your love is driving me insane

Lonesome River Band: (One Step Ahead)

Crossroads

Got no reason for leaving, got no reason to stay
Life is just what we make it, then we go away
Many times the road your taking leads to love or despair
And the next time that you cross it, it can lead you anywhere

Chorus:

I have walked enough in my lifetime
Many side roads I thought would never end
They wind about and then they will bring you
To the crossroads where everything begins

There are times I have wondered if this road would ever end
If I took the wrong road it bring me back again
There are times I prayed I'd make it, and sometimes I didn't care
But be careful at the crossroads and he'll meet you anywhere

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

Lonesome River Band (One Step Ahead)

CRYING HOLY

Chorus:

Crying Holy unto the Lord
Crying Holy unto the Lord
Oh if I could I surely would
Stand on that rock where Moses stood

1. Lord I ain't no stranger now
Lord I ain't no stranger now
I've been introduced to the Father and the Son
Lord I ain't no stranger now

2. Sinners run and hide your face
Sinners run and hide your face
Go run to the rocks and hide your face
Rocks are now full of hiding place

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - Joe's Last Train

Crying my heart out over you

Out somewhere the music is playing soft and low
And a stranger hold the one that I love so
I was blind I could not see that you mean the world to me
But like a fool I stood and watched you go

Now I'm crying my heart out over you
Those blue eyes now they smile at someone new
Ever since you went away I die a little more each day
For I'm crying my heart out over you

Each night I climb the stair up to my room
It seems I hear you whisper in the gloom
I miss your picture on the wall and your footsteps in the
hall
While I'm crying my heart out over you

* Refrain

Daniel Prayed

I heard about a man one day who wasted not his time away
He prayed to God every morning noon and night
He cared not for the things of man he trusted one who would not fail
Oh, Daniel prayed every morning, noon, and night

Oh, Daniel served the living God while here upon this earth he trod
He prayed to God every morning noon and night
He cared not for the king's decree he trusted God to set him free
And he prayed to God every morning, noon, and night

They cast him in the lion's den because he would not honor men
He prayed to God every morning noon and night
The jaws were locked and it made him shout,
and God soon got them safely out
Oh, Daniel prayed every morning, noon, and night

Now brother, let us watch and pray like Daniel did from day to day
He prayed to God every morning noon and night
We too can gladly daring do the things that God will take us through
Oh, Daniel prayed every morning, noon, and night

DARBY'S CASTLE

1. See the ruin on the hill
Where the smoke is hanging still
Like an echo of an age long forgotten
There's a story of a home
Crushed beneath the those blackened stones
And the roof that fell before the beams were rotten
Cecil Darby loved his wife
And he labored all his life
To provide her with material possessions
And he built for her a home
Of the finest wood and stone
And the building soon became his sole obsession

(Chorus)

Oh it took three hundred days
For the timbers to be raised
And the silhouette was seen for miles around
And the gables reached as high
As the eagles in the sky
But it only took one night to bring it down
When Darby's castle tumbled to the ground

2. Though they shared a common bed
There was precious little said
In the moments that were set aside for sleepin'
For his busy dreams were filled
With the rooms he'd yet to built
And he never heard young Ellen Darby weepin'
Then one night he heard a sound
As he laid his pencil down
And he traced it to her door and turned the handle
And the pale light of the moon
Through the window of the room
Split the shadows where two bodies lay entangled

Chorus:

Darcy Farrow

Where the walker runs down to the Carson Valley Plain
There lived a maiden, Darcy Farrow was her name
The daughter of old Dundee and a fair one was she
The sweetest flower that bloomed oer the range

Her voice was as sweet as the sugar candy
Her touch was as soft as a bed of goose down
Her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights
That shone in the night out of Yerrington town

She was courted by Young Vandamere
A fine lad was he as I am to hear
He gave her silver rings and lacy things
And she promised to wed before the snows came that year

But her pony did stumble and she did fall
Her dyin' touched the hearts of us one and all
Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet through his brain
And we buried them together as the snows began to fall

They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs through
They sing of her beauty in Virginia City too
At dusky sundown to her name they drink a round
And to young Vandy whose love was true

Dark hollow

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't never shine
Than to be all alone and far away from home
It would cause me to lose my mind

So blow your whistle freight train
Carry me farther on down the track
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
I'm going but I ain't coming back

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't never shine
Than to be road in some big city
In a small room with you on my mind

The Darkest Hour Is Just Before Dawn

The sun is slowly sinking
The day is almost gone
Still darkness falls around us
And we must journey on

The darkest hour is just before dawn
The narrow way leads home
Lay down your soul at Jesus' feet
The darkest hour is just before dawn

The sun is slowly sinkin'
The narrow way leads home
Lay down your soul at Jesus' feet
The darkest hour is just before dawn

Like a shepherd out on the mountain
A watching the sheep down below
He's coming back to claim us
Will you be ready to go

Darkest hour

The sun is slowly sinkin'
The day's almost gone
Still darkness falls around us
And we must journey on

The sun is slowly sinkin'
The narrow way leads home
Lay down your soul at Jesus' feet
The darkest hour is just before dawn

Like a shepherd out on the mountain
A'watchin' the sheep down below
He's coming back to claim us
Will you be ready to go

The darkest hour is just before dawn
The narrow way leads home
Lay down your soul
Let Jesus in
The darkest hour is just before dawn
The darkest hour is just before dawn

Darling Corey

Wake up, wake up, darling Corey
What makes you sleep so sound
The revenue officers are coming
Gonna tear your still-house down

Go away, go away, darling Corey
Quit hanging around my bed
Your liquor has ruined my body
Pretty woman gone to my head

Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
Dig a hole in the cold damp ground
Dig a hole, dig a hole in the meadow
Gonna lay darling Corey down

Can't you hear them bluebirds a-singing
Don't you hear that mournful sound?
They're preaching darling Corey's funeral
In some lonesome graveyard ground

Gonna lay darling Corey down

Desert Rose

(F)I see the (G)night that she's (C)alone (C7)
(F)I keep (G)thinkin' back to (C)home
(F)I've got that (G)feeling I (E7)know that it (Am)show
(F)I missed my (G)sweet desert (C)rose

Shines like the stars in the sky
A breath of life in a well gone dry
She picks me up but I feel it so low
She's my sweet desert rose

(Am)Ain't no (G)money in our home (C)town
(F)And the (C)mills have all shut (G)down.
(F)They say there's (G)work
but it's (E7)always the next (Am)town
(F)Will you still (G)love me when I'm (C)gone

Will you still love me when I'm gone
Through the empty night and the days so long.
I'm not the same and I guess that it shows
I missed my sweet desert rose

I hear the wind blowing in the night.
Winter's come and it just ain't right.
This loneliness but it comes and it goes.
I love my sweet desert rose.

Desert Rose

Chris Hillman and Bill Wildes

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

I see tonight that she's alone
I keep thinking back to home
I've got that feeling I know that it shows
I love my sweet desert rose

Shines like a star in the sky
A breath of life in a well gone dry
She picks me up when I'm feeling so low
I love my sweet desert rose

Ain't no money in our hometown
And the mills have all shut down
They say there's work but it's always the next town
Will you still love me when I'm gone
Will you still love me when I'm gone

Through the empty nights and the days so long
I am not the same and I guess that it shows
I love my sweet desert rose

Instrumental (Pedal Steel Guitar + Electric Guitar)

I hear the wind blowin' in the night
Winter's comin' and it just ain't right
This loneliness well, it comes and it goes
I love my sweet desert rose

Ain't no money in our hometown
And the mills have all shut down
They say there's work but it's always the next town
Will you still love me when I'm gone

I love my sweet desert rose
I miss my sweet desert rose

Ending (Pedal Steel Guitar and Electric Guitar)

Devil in disguise (Hillman / Persons)

Capo 3, Play Bb

G F / C G / F C / G

(G)**She's a (F)devil in dis-(G)guise; You can (F)see it in her (C)eyes**

She's telling dirty (G)lies

She's a (F)devil in dis-(C)guise, in (G)disguise (F)(C)(G)

Now a woman like that (C)all she does is (G)hate you

She doesn't know what (C)makes a man a (G)man

She'll talk about the (C)time that she's been with (G)you

She'll (C)speak your name to everyone she (G)can (F)(C)(G)

Unhappiness has (C)been her close com-(G)panion

Her world is full of (C)jealousy and (G)doubt

It gets her off to (C)see a person (G)crying

She's (C)just the kind that you can't do (G)without (F)(C)(G)

Her number always (C)turns up in your (G)pocket

Whenever you are (C)looking for a (G)dime

It's all right to (C)call her but I'll (G)bet you

The (C)moon is full and you're just wasting (G)time

Diamond Joe

Now there is a man you'll hear about, most anyplace you go,
And his holdings are in Texas and his name is Diamond Joe.
And he carries all his money in a diamond-studded jar.
He never was much further by the process of the law.

Well, I hired up to Diamond Joe, boys
and I offer him my hand.

He gave me a string of horses so weak they could not stand.
And I liked to starved to death, boys, he did mistreat me so.
And I never saved a dollar in the pay of Diamond Joe.

Now his bread it was corndodger
and his meat you couldn't chew.

Nearly drove me restricted by the waggin' of his jaw.
And the tellin' of his stories, I aim to tell you so
There never was a rounder
who could lie like Diamond Joe.

I tried three times to quit him, but he did argue so.
That I'm still punchin' cattle in the pay of Diamond Joe.
And when I'm called up yonder and it comes my time to go,
Give my blankets to my buddies,
but give the fleas to Diamond Joe.

Did She Mention My Name (Gordon Lightfoot)

(G) It's so nice to meet an old friend and (C) pass the time of (Am) day
And (D) talk about the home town a million miles a (G) way
Is the ice still in the river, are the (C) old folks still the (Am) same
And by the (D) way, did she mention my (G) name

Did she (C) mention my (D) name just in (G) passing

And when the morning (Em) came

Do you re(A7)member if she dropped a name or (D) two

Is the (G) home team still on fire, do they (C) still win all their (Am) games
And by the (D) way, did she mention my (G) name

(G) Is the landlord still a loser, do his signs (C) hang in the (Am) hall
Are the (D) young girls still as pretty in the city in the (G) fall
Does the laughter on their faces (C) still put the sun to (Am) shame
And by the (D) way, did she mention my (G) name

Did she (C) mention my (D) name just in (G) passing

And when the talk ran (Em) high,

did the (A7) look in her eye seem far (D) away

Is the old (G) roof still leaking when the (C) late snow turns to (Am) rain
And by the (D) way, did she mention my (G) name

Did she (C) mention my (D) name just in (G) passing

And looking at the (Em) rain,

do you (A7) remember if she dropped a name or (D) two

Won't you say (G) hello from someone, (C) there'll be no need to (Am) explain
And by the (D) way, did she mention my (G) name

Dim lights, thick smoke

Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music

Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand

Dim lights, thick smoke and loud, loud music

You'll never make a wife to a home lovin' man

A home and little children mean nothin' to you

A house filled with love and a husband so true

You'd rather have a drink with the first guy you meet

And the only home you know is the club down the street

A drinkin' and dancin' to a honky tonk band

Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand

Go on and have your fun you think you've played it smart

I'm sorry for you and your honky tonk heart

Dixie home

Now when I left my old home
I wouldn't satisfy
And when I kissed my mother
Lord, I hung my head and cry

I hear that special comin'
And I'll be on that line
When she pulls out for Dixie
On the Mason-Dixon Line

I had a girl in Dixie
She's always on my mind
And when we played together
Lord, she was so sweet and kind

I had a girl in Dixie
She was my childhood pal
She said if I quit bummin'
Lord, she would be my gal

Dixieland

(Boone Creek)

Capo 4, Key of B

(G)Dixieland I hear you (B7)callin' me

(C)Where the fields of (D)cotton are (G)white as (D)snow

(G)Dixieland the boats are (B7)shovin' steam

(C)People ridin' (D)on that Dixie (G)Queen

(C)Carrin' this weight across the (G)Mason Dixon line

(C)Where the fields of cotton are white and (Em)clean

(C)I'm heading on that (G)Dixieland (Em)Queen

(A)Where they all get to shout and (D)sing

[repeat]

My sunny side of life is where I long to be

Where sweet Carrie waits for me

My sound of Dixieland singin' in the trees

Is the only home for me

DOIN' MY TIME

Jimmie Skinner

1. On this old rock pile with a ball and chain
They call me by a number not a name, Lord, Lord
Gotta do my time, gotta do my time
With an aching heart and a worried mind
2. You can hear my hammer, you can hear my song
I'll swing it like John Henry all day long, Lord, Lord
Gotta do my time, gotta do my time
With an aching heart and a worried mind
3. When that old judge looked down and smiled
Said: I'll put you on that good road for a while, Lord, Lord
Gotta do my time, gotta do my time
With an aching heart and a worried mind
4. It won't be long just a few more days
I'll settle down and quit my rowdy ways, Lord, Lord
With that gal of mine, with that gal of mine
She'll be waiting for me when I've done my time

Don't Bother With White Satin (John Duffey and Ann Hill)

Capo 5, Key of F

(C)I've (G7)walked a starlit mountain road

felt the (F)earth turn when (C)I'm high

Heard a (F)universe that's singing / I'm (C)not afraid to die

Is there (F)really any difference / on this (G7)earth for me or (C)you

So don't (A#7)bother with white satin / when my (F)old blue jeans (C)will do

In-(Am)side my mind I feel the singing (F)ocean's mighty (C)call

Of soft breezes (F)gentle (C)waves / that shelter one and (Dm)all

From the (G7)rocky land we cling to / as (C)if we didn't know

Where (Dm)all that lives has come from / (G7)in the end we'll (C)know

Why the (Am)fear and why the sorrow / yester-(F)day is but (C)today

That we dreamed of (F)in our (C)childhood / and now a word put (Dm)away

For a (G7)promise of tomorrow / And (C)all too soon we'll know

That the (Dm)circle meets and here we stand, we (G7)said that long (C)ago

As I (G7)traveled in my mind / and (F)reached the stars as they came (C)near

Built the (F)universe of beauty / and it's (C)banished all my fears

Lay me (F)anywhere you will / and I'll (G7)still be part of (C)you

So don't (A#7)bother with white satin / when my (F)old jeans will (C)do

So don't (A#7)bother with white satin / when my (F)old jeans will (C)do

Don't Bother With White Satin (John Duffey and Ann Hill)

Capo 3, Key of F

(D)I've (A7)walked a starlit mountain road

felt the (G)earth turn when (D)I'm high

Heard a (G)universe that's singing / I'm (D)not afraid to die

Is there (G)really any difference / on this (A7)earth for me or (D)you

So don't (C7)bother with white satin / when my (G)old blue jeans (D)will do

In-(Bm)side my mind I feel the singing (G)ocean's mighty (D)call

Of soft breezes (G)gentle (D)waves / that shelter one and (Em)all

From the (A7)rocky land we cling to / as (D)if we didn't know

Where (Em)all that lives has come from / (A7)in the end we'll (D)know

Why the (Bm)fear and why the sorrow / yester-(G)day is but (D)today

That we dreamed of (G)in our (D)childhood / and now a word put (Em)away

For a (A7)promise of tomorrow / And (D)all too soon we'll know

That the (Em)circle meets and here we stand, we (A7)said that long (D)ago

As I (A7)traveled in my mind / and (G)reached the stars as they came (D)near

Built the (G)universe of beauty / and it's (D)banished all my fears

Lay me (G)anywhere you will / and I'll (A7)still be part of (D)you

So don't (C7)bother with white satin / when my (G)old jeans will (D)do

So don't (C7)bother with white satin / when my (G)old jeans will (D)do

Don't Bother With White Satin (John Duffey and Ann Hill)

Key of G

(G)I've (D)walked a starlit mountain road

felt the (C)earth turn when (G)I'm high

Heard a (C)universe that's singing / I'm (G)not afraid to die

Is there (C)really any difference / on this (D)earth for me or (G)you

So don't (F7)bother with white satin / when my (C)old blue jeans (G)will do

In-(Em)side my mind I feel the singing (C)ocean's mighty (G)call

Of soft breezes (C)gentle (G)waves / that shelter one and (Am)all

From the (D)rocky land we cling to / as (G)if we didn't know

Where (Am)all that lives has come from / (D)in the end we'll (G)know

Why the (Em)fear and why the sorrow / yester-(C)day is but (G)today

That we dreamed of (C)in our (G)childhood / and now a word put (Am)away

For a (D)promise of tomorrow / And (G)all too soon we'll know

That the (Am)circle meets and here we stand, we (D)said that long (G)ago

As I (D)traveled in my mind / and (C)reached the stars as they came (G)near

Built the (C)universe of beauty / and it's (G)banished all my fears

Lay me (C)anywhere you will / and I'll (D)still be part of (G)you

So don't (F7)bother with white satin / when my (C)old jeans will (G)do

So don't (F7)bother with white satin / when my (C)old jeans will (G)do

Don't follow me

Capo 2, Key A

(G)

When I (C)step on board that (G)big jet plane
I'll be (D)leaving our love be-(G)hind
I hope it's (C)wing will carry (G)me somewhere
I can (D)mend this heart of (G)mine

So don't (Em)follow me, don't (D)follow me
I'm (C)bound to a place I can't (D)recall
I feel the (Em)big jets flights through (D)midnight skies
I'll (C)search for the answers (D)alone
And (C)wait for the (D)time to go (G)home

Hear the wind outside blowing loud and strong
Hear the mighty engines moan
I'll be far from here where the sun comes up
And our love that I've grown it's all gone

I feel the wheels touch down its own way
From a dream I left with you
I hope a better day will find us soon
The love will far to be true

Don't Give Your Heart To A Rambler

Jimmie Skinner

Don't fall in love with me, darlin', I'm a rambler

Although you're the sweetest sweetheart in this world

It's all for your sake, dear, that I'm leavin'

Don't give your heart to a rambler, little girl

If I never have the blues, little darlin'

Or the lure of the road on my mind

But I'm bound to hear the whistle of a freight train

And the boxcars as they rattle down the line

Well, I handed you a line and I'm sorry

You're just a little sweeter than the rest

Believe me when I say I don't wanna hurt you

Or do anything to mar your happiness

Don't Let Your Sweet Love Die

Don't let your sweet love die like flowers in the fall
Don't take away the smiles and leave the tears
My heart believes in you, please say you love me true
Don't leave me now to face the lonely years

I drifted all alone, no one to call my own
And then you love me when the rose buds open wide
You said we'd never part, don't leave and break my heart
Be mine alone, don't let your sweet love die

When flowers fade we say, they'll bloom again someday
Will you love me when the rose buds open wide
Or is your kiss to be only a memory
I need you, so don't let your sweet love die

Don't let your sweet love die like flowers in the fall
Without you, life would be like death to me
I've grown so used to you, I can't believe we're through
Don't say good-bye, don't your sweet love die

Don't Say Good-bye If You Love Me

You tell me today that you're going
Far away just to make you a name
You tell me that you're discontented
And that you are searching for fame
Somehow I can't realize we're parting
I have grown used to having you near
The strings in my heart love are breaking
I just can't say good-bye to you dear

Don't say good-bye if you love me
For it would make my heart overflow
Kiss my lips once 'ere you leave me
Just don't say good-bye when you go

Each night I will kneel by my bedside
I will pray one sweet prayer just for you
I will ask of the kind one in heaven
Just to make all your dreams dear come true
If this love should be our last meeting
I will always love you just the same
I will keep a sweet memory of you
You will live in my heart like a flame

* Refrain

Don't Step Over An Old Love

All the things that we have done together
All the joys and sorrows that we've shared
Made me feel our love would last forever
Now I know you never really cared

Don't step over an old love
To get somebody new
Don't step over an old love
Who always has been true to you

When my back was turned he caught your fancy
And he turned an innocent affair
Into something more than just a friendship
While my dreams all crumbled in despair

* Refrain

Now you think you're happy with your new love
You don't think he's been untrue to you
Wait until you hear the whole town talking
Than you'll feel these heartaches like I do

* Refrain

Don't Think Twice It's All right (Bob Dylan)

Capo 5, Play F

(C)It ain't no use to (G)sit and wonder (Am)why, babe

(F)It don't matter, any-(C)how (G)

(C)And it ain't no use to (G)sit and wonder (Am)why, babe

(D7)Now, if you don't know by (G)now (G7)

When your (C)rooster crows at the (C7)break of dawn

(F)Look out your window and (D7)I'll be gone

(C)You're the (G)reason I'm (Am)travelin' (F)on

(C)Baby, don't think (G)twice, it's all (C)right

I'm (C)headin' down that (G)long, lonesome (Am)road, babe

(F)Where I'm bound, I (C)can't tell (G)

But (C)adios is (G)just good a (Am)word, babe

(D7)So I'll just say fare thee (G)well (G7)

I don't (C)thinkin' and tellin' you treated (C7)me unkind

(F)You could have done better but (D7)I don't mind

(C)You just (G)kinda wasted my (Am)precious (F)time

(C)But baby, don't think (G)twice, it's all (C)right

(C)It ain't no use in (G)turnin' on your (Am)light, babe

(F)That light I never (C)knowed (G)

And it (C)ain't no use in (G)turnin' on your (Am)light, babe

(D7)I'm on the dark side of the (G)road (D7)

Still I (C)wish there was somethin' you (C7)would do or say

To (F)try and make me change my (D7)mind and stay

(C)We never (G)did too much (Am)talkin' (F)anyway

(C)So baby, don't think (G)twice, it's all (C)right

Don't this road look rough and rocky

Darling, I have come to tell you
Though it almost breaks my heart
That before the morning, darling
We'll be many miles apart

Don't this road look rough and rocky
Don't that sea look wide and deep
Don't my baby look the sweeter
When she's in my arms asleep

Don't you hear the nightbirds calling?
Far across the deep blue sea?
While of others you are thinking
Won't you sometimes thinking of me?

One more kiss before I leave you
One more kiss before we part
You have caused me lots of trouble
Darling, you have broke my heart

DOWN THE ROAD

Flatt, Scruggs

1. Now down the road about a mile or two
Lives a little girl named Pearly Blue
About so high and her hair is brown
Prettiest things boys in the town

2. Now every day and Sunday too
I walk the soles right off my shoes
I don't know why I love her so
That gal of mine lived down the road

3. Now any time you want to know
Where I'm heading down the road
Get my girl on the line
You'll find me there most any old time

4. Now old man Hicks he owns the farm
From the hog lot to the barn
From the barn to the rail
He makes his living by carrying the mail

5. Now every day and Sunday too
I go to see my Pearly Blue
Before you hear that rooster crow
You see me headed down the road

Repeat Verse One

Dreamin' of a Little Cabin (Albert F.Brumley)

In dreams of yesterday I wandered
Back to my little cabin door.
I strolled beside an old rock garden
And saw familiar scenes once more.
I heard the organ softly playing
Its music came so sweet and low.
And I heard my mother sweetly singing
As oft I did so long ago.

She singed the "Rock of Ages"
And "Silver Threads Among the Gold".
She told me once again of Jesus
Within that little cabin fold.
She opened up her faded Bible
Where the family records used to be
And I knew it was the same sweet mother
That years ago had cradled me

I was dreaming of a little cabin
And I heard somebody call my name.
I Looked and saw a sweet old lady
And it seemed I was a child again.
She gently put her arms around me
And kissed her little boy once more.
And I knew it was the same sweet mother
That had kissed me many times before

Drifting Too Far From The Shore

Traditional

Out on the perilous deep
Where dangers silently creep
And storms so violently sweep
You're drifting too far from the shore

Drifting too far from the shore *(from the shore)*
You're drifting too far from the shore *(peaceful shore)*
Come to Jesus today, let Him show you the way
You're drifting too far from the shore

Why meet a terrible fate?
Mercy abundantly waits
Turn back before it's too late
You're drifting too far from shore

Today the tempest rolls high
And the clouds overshadow the sky
Sure death is hovering nigh
You're drifting too far from the shore

You're drifting too far from the shore

Drivin' nails in my coffin

My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
She said she and I were thru
So I started out drinking for pastime
Drivin' nails in my coffin all the time

I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Drivin' those nails over you

Ever since the day that we parted
I've been so sad and so blue
I'm always thinkin' of your love
And I just can't quit drinkin' that old booze

Now you turned me down, you don't want me
There's nothin' now I can lose
I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin
Worryin', sweetheart, over you

Drowned in the deep blue sea (A. P. Carter)

It was on one Sunday evening
Just about the hour of three
When my daring started to leave me
To sail on the deep blue sea

He promised to write me a letter
He promised to write to me
And I haven't heard from my darling
Who sailed on the deep blue sea

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

Oh, captain, can you tell me
Can you tell me where he may be
Oh, yes, my little maiden
He got drowned in the deep blue sea

Farewell to friends and relations
It's the last you'll see of me
I am going to end my troubles
By drowning in the deep blue sea

Dusty (David Norris)

Capo5, Key of F

C Am F G C

[bass on C → B → A → G]

(C)Just off the road leadin' (Am)into the town
Is where (F)dusty lived down by the (G)track
(G)Where every train speedin' (C)by raised the dust
From the (F)ground by her family (G)shack.

(C)She coulda been any (Am)rich man's queen
She was (F)purty enough that's a (G)fact
But I still don't know why but for (C)some reason I
Was the (F)reason she (G)never looked (C)back.

Oh, (Am)Dusty, / Just (F)one more (G)time
Let me (Am)trust in your heart / Like you (F)trusted (G)mine
(G)My morning road leading (C)off in the (F)dew
always (G)leads back to (C)you.

(C)Not every tale has (Am)such a happy ending
(F)Days whistle by like a (G)train
(G)But just the thought of my (C)dusty's befriending
Is (F)shelter enough from the (G)rain

(C)Someday I'll find her a (Am)place by the river
(F)Far from this dusty old (G)town
(G)that's where her bare feet will (C)never be dusty
(F)again When the (G)sun goes (C)down.

(Am)youuuuuuuuuu (F)uuuuuuuuuu (G)uuuuuuuuu(C)

Each Season Changes You

It was springtime when I found you like a flower
And our love grew warmer with the summer sun
In the fall I soon could see your love was changing
Broke my heart to see what wintertime had done

Like the weather your heart changes with each season
Springtime, summer, fall, and winter too
Though I know I'll never understand the reason
I still wonder why each season changes you

Come spring, you said that you were sorry
And the summer brought a golden memory
In the fall again, I saw your love was changing
And the winter brought the same old misery

* Refrain

Early morning rain (Gordon Lightfoot)

Play G

G Am / D G

(G)In the early morning (Bm7)rain, (Am7)with a (D)dollar in my (G)hand
And an aching in my (Am)heart, (C)and my pocket full of (G)sand
I'm a long way from (Am)home, (C)and I miss my loved ones (G)so
In the early morning (Bm7)rain, (Am7)with (D)no place to (G)go

Out on runway number (Bm7)nine, (Am7)big 707 (D)set to (G)go
But I'm stuck here on the (Am)ground, (C)where the cold winds (G)blow
Well the liquor tasted (Am)good, (C)and the women all were (G)fast
There she goes my (Bm7)friends, (Am7)well she's (D)rolling out at (G)last

Hear the mighty engine (Bm7)roar, (Am7)see the (D)silver bird on (G)high
Well, she's away and westward (Am)bound,

(C)high above the clouds she'll (G)fly

Where the morning rain don't (Am)fall, (C)and the sun always (G)shines
She'll be flying over my (Bm7)home (Am7)in about (D)three hours (G)time

Well, this old airport's got me (Bm7)down,

(Am7)it's no (D)earthly good to (G)me

'Cause I'm stuck here on the (Am)ground, (C)cold and drunk as I can (G)be
You can't jump a big jet (Am)plane / (C)like you can an old freight (G)train
So, I'd best be on my (Bm7)way, (Am7)in the (D)early morning (G)rain

You can't jump a big jet (Am)plane / (C)like you can an old freight (G)train
So, I'd best be on my (Bm7)way, (Am7)in the (D)early morning (G)rain

EAST VIRGINIA BLUES

Traditional

I was born in East Virginia
North Carolina I did go
There I met a fair young lady
And her name I do not know

Oh, her hair was dark and curly
And her cheeks were rosy red
On her breast she wore my clear leaf
Where I long to lay my head

I don't want your greenback dollar
I don't want your gold watch and chain
All I want is your heart darling
Say you'll take me back again

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it
And I have no wings to fly
I'll just get me a blue eyed boatman
Or you'll row me over the tide

I'll go back to East Virginia
North Carolina ain't my home
I'll go back to East Virginia
Leaving North Carolinians alone

Easy ride from good times to the blues (Herb Pederson)

CGAmF/CGCG

Capo4(Seldom Scene : key E)

It's (C)an easy ride from (G)good times to the (C)blues

I've been riding that old (G)highway

flashing (F)signs to help me choose

Yeah, I (C)know I've done you (G)wrong

(Am)Didn't take me (F)long

It's an (C)easy ride from (G)good times to the (C)blues (G)

Driving (C)ninety nine and (G)making time

(Am)Hauling for the (F)Red Ball line

A (C)hundred thousand hours behind the (G)wheel

Just a (C)little smile from (G)you

The (Am)rig is running (F)thru

Took me (C)fifty nights (G)alone to break with (C)you (G)

Starlight (C)coffee out on (G)sixty four

(Am)Waitress said she'd (F)offer more

The (C)sun was going down in her life (G)too

Strong (C)coffee and a (G)tin pot lover

(Am)Looking to the (F)rooms to cover

My (C)early morning (G)thoughts roll back to (C)you (G)

I've been riding (F)ha-(G)rd and my

(C)wheels call your (G)name

Well (Am)San Antone you (F)summer love

how (Dm)could it be the (G)same

You (C)old gray mare you (G)wait, (Am)Said I were no (F)saint

If you can (C)live with that your (G)way you'll be ag(C)ain (G)

It's an (C)easy ride from (G)good times to the (C)blues(Am)

It's an (C)easy ride from (G)good times to the (C)blues

Easy ride from good times to the blues (Herb Pederson)

GDEmC/GDGD

(Seldom Scene : key E)

It's (G)an easy ride from (D)good times to the (G)blues

I've been riding that old (D7)highway

flashing (C)signs to help me choose

Yeah, I (G)know I've done you (D)wrong

(Em)Didn't take me (C)long

It's an (G)easy ride from (D)good times to the (G)blues (D)

Driving (G)ninety nine and (D)making time

(Em)Hauling for the (C)Red Ball line

A (G)hundred thousand hours behind the (D)wheel

Just a (G)little smile from (D)you

The (Em)rig is running (C)thru

Took me (G)fifty nights (D)alone to break with (G)you (D)

Starlight coffee out on sixty four

Waitress said she'd offer more

The sun was going down in her life too

Strong coffee and a tin pot lover

Looking to the rooms to cover

My early morning thoughts roll back to you

I've been riding (C)ha-(D)rd and my

(G)wheels call your (D)name

Well (Em)San Antone you (C)summer love

how (Am)could it be the (D)same

You (G)old gray mare you (D)wait, (Em)Said I were no (C)saint

If you can (G)live with that your (D)way you'll be ag(G)ain (D)

It's an (G)easy ride from (D)good times to the (G)bl(GonF#)ues(Em)

It's an (G)easy ride from (D)good times to the (G)blues

Eating Out Of Your Hand

I'm tired of eating out of your hand I'm tired of getting told
These blues are leaving me as of now I'll be the one so bold
You better walk the chalk line and let this poor man be
Or else you'll find yourself alone footloose and fancy free.

Eating out of your hand you think you've got me on string
You've fooled me more then once
but let me tell you just one thing
Someday I'll leave you woman then you'll understand
A man can only take so much of eating out of your hand.

You're oh so domineering your wish is my command
Your jealous heart won't let me live you boss me and demand
New clothes a diamond ring so fine a Cadillac is grand
On payday I'm your victim and I'm eating out of your hand.

When I come home you're waiting to question what I've done
You have my free time planned for me I work from sun to sun
If only you would realize that old stuff gets old
A man likes just a little time that he can call his own

Eight More Miles to Louisville

I've traveled o'er this country wide a seeking fortune fair
I've been down the two coast lines, I've traveled everywhere
From Portland East and Portland West and back along the line
I'm going now to a place that's best, that old home town of mine

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

There's sure to be a girl 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 rambling through the land
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand

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

(D)Will you miss me in Caro-(G)lina
(D)Well I miss you in (A7)Tennessee
(D)Do you wish I was there beside (G)you
Well I (D)wish you were (A)here with (D)me

I (D)know it's not the ideal situ-(G)ation
(D)My heart's become a part of the (A7)band
It's a (D)common hazard in this occu-(G)pation
You know (D)I'll love you just as (A)much as I (D)can

So I'll (G)dream 'til I (A)hear you love (D)me
And (D)I'll hope 'til I see your (A7)smile
(G)Wish I could (A)hold you for-(D)ever
And (D)somehow (A)erase all the (D)miles

Well (D)tomorrow it's Pennsylv-(G)ania
Then (D)it's on to the city of (A7)sin
(D)I'll hold to your love and to your (G)memory
(D)Until I can (A)see you (D)again

[Outro]

(G)Wish I could (A)hold you for-(D)ever
And (D)somehow (A)erase all the (D)miles

Everybody's Talkin' (capo5 F)

Fred Neil

(C)Everybody's (Cmaj7)talkin' at me

(C)I don't hear a (C7)word they're sayin'

(Dm)Only the (G)echos of (C)my mind (Cmaj7)

(C)People (Cmaj7)stop and stare

(C)I can't (C7)see their faces

(Dm)Only the (G)shadows of their (C)eyes (C7)

(Dm)I'm goin' where the (G)sun keeps shinin'

(C)through (ConB)the (Am)pourin' (G)rain

(Dm)Goin' where the (G)weather suits

my (C)clothes (C7)

(Dm)Bankin' off of the (G)northeast wind

(C)Sailin' (ConB)on a (Am)summer (G)breeze

(Dm)Skippin' over the (G)ocean

(C)like a stone (Cmaj7)

And, (Dm)I won't let you (G)leave my love (C)behind

No, I won't let you leave my love behind

And, I won't let you leave my love behind

Everybody's Talkin' ^(G)

Fred Neil

(G)Everybody's (Gmaj7)talkin' at me

(G)I don't hear a (G7)word they're sayin'

(Am)Only the (D)echos of (G)my mind (Gmaj7)

People stop and stare

I can't see their faces

Only the shadows of their eyes

(Am)I'm goin' where the (D)sun keeps shinin'

(G)through the pourin' (G7)rain

(Am)Goin' where the (D)weather suits my

(G)clothes (G7)

(Am)Bankin' off of the (D)northeast wind

(G)Sailin' on a summer (G7)breeze

(Am)Skippin' over the (D)ocean

(G)like a stone (Gmaj7)

And, I won't let you leave my love behind

No, I won't let you leave my love behind

And, I won't let you leave my love behind

Every Time you Say Goodbye

John Pennell

Look at the sky baby
What do you see?
Looks like the tears that I cry
Fallin' down like rain on the ground
Every time you say goodbye

Take a look around now
Why don't you feel
The way that cold wind stings and bites
And your words just are like arrows through my heart
Every time you say goodbye

There's a restless feeling knocking at my door today
There's a shadow hanging 'round my garden gate
I read between the lines of words you can't disguise
Love has gone away, and put these tears in my eyes

Look at the sky baby, see how it cries?
Ain't it just like my tears
Fallin' down like rain on the ground
Every time you say goodbye

Faded Love

As I look at the letters that you wrote to me,
It's you that I'm thinking of,
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet,
I remember our faded love.

I miss you, darling,
More and more, every day,
As heaven would miss the stars above,
With every heartbeat
I still think of you,
And remember our faded love.

I think of the past and all the pleasures
As I watch the mating of the dove,
It was in the springtime that you said good-bye,
I remember our faded love.

Fair and tender ladies

Come all ye fair and tender ladies
Take warning how you court your men
They're like a star on a summer morning
They first appear and then they're gone

They'll tell you some loving story
And they'll make you think that they love you well
And away they'll go and court some other
And leave you there in grief of dwell

I wish I was on some tall mountain
Where the ivy rocks were black as ink
I'd write a letter to my false true lover
Whose cheeks are like the morning pink

I wish I was a little sparrow
And I had wings to fly so high
I'd fly to the arms of my false true lover
And when he'd ask, I would deny

Oh love is handsome; love is charming
And love is pretty while it's new
But love grows cold as love grows old
And fades away like morning dew

Fair Weather

Capo 3, Key of Bflat

G – G7 – C – G – C – G – D – G

Well, I got fair (G)weather on my (G7)mind

Just like the (C)thing I left (G)behind

Life ain't (C)easy; sometimes (G)unkind

It's (A7)seem to fool me time after (D)time

Well, I left my (G)home sometime (G7)ago

Just like a (C)river I had to (G)grow

It's a lonesome (C)feeling, living on your (G)own

There's a (A7)woman on your mind

when the cold wind (D)blows

Seem laughs and sorrow, good times in the rain

I had my troubles, Lord, just the same

Like a hobo on an old freight train

Get lonely when you never hear your name

Falling Leaves

Grandpa Jones

*Falling leaves that lie scattered on the ground
The birds and flowers that were here now can't be found
All his friends that he once had are not around
They are scattered like the leaves upon the ground.*

Some folks drift along through life and never thrill
To the feeling that a good deed brings until
It's too late and they are ready to lie down
Beneath the leaves there scattered on the ground

Lord let my eyes see every need of every man;
Let me stop and always lend a helping hand
Then when I'm laid beneath that mossy ground
There'll be more friends
around than leaves upon the ground.

To your grave there's no use taking any gold;
It's no use when it's time for hands to fold.
When you leave this world for a better home some day
The only thing you'll take is what you gave away.

Farther along

Traditional

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all day long
While there are others living about us
Never molested though in the wrong

When death has come and taken our loved ones
It leaves our home so lonely and drear
Then do we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year

*Farther along we'll know all about it
Farther along we'll understand why
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine
We'll understand it all, by and by*

Faithful 'til death, said our loving Master
A few more days to labor and wait
Toils of the road will then seem as nothing
As we sweep through the beautiful gates

Feast Here Tonight

There's a rabbit in the log and I ain't got my dog

How will I get him I know?

I'll get me a brier and I'll twist it in his hair

That's the way how I'll get him I know

I know, I know

That's the way how I'll get him I know

I'll get me a brier and I'll twist it in his hair

That's the way how I'll get him I know

I'll build me a fire and I'll cook that old hare

Roll him in the flames to make him brown

I'll feast here tonight while the moon's shining bright

For just find them a place to lie down

To lie down, to lie down

Find them a place to lie down

I'll feast here tonight while the moon's shining bright

Just find them a place to lie down

I'm going down the track with a cold ribs on my back

The soles on my shoes nearly gone

Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed

That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Weary bones; weary bones

That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed

That's where I'll rest my weary bones

The Fields Have Turned Brown

Carter Stanley

I left my old home to ramble this country
My mother and dad said: Son, don't go wrong,
Remember that God will always watch o'er you
And we will be waiting for you here at home

(Chorus:

Son don't go astray - was what that they told me -
Remember that love for Got can be found
But now they're both gone this letter just told me
For years they've been dead,
the fields have turned brown

For many long years this world I have traveled
No thoughts of the days when I would return
Now as I go home and find no one waiting
The price I have paid to live and to learn

Fine As Fine Can Be

(Gordon Lightfoot; Tony Rice)

Capo 2, Key of E

You're as (D)soft as the (D7)rose / You're as (G)sweet as the (D)honey
You're as (D)warm as the (Em7)bright morning (A7)sun
You're as (D)cool as the (D7)breeze on the (G)last days of (D)April
You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

You're like (D)time is to (D7)space / You're like (G)faith is to (D)trustin'
You're like (D)blue is to (Em7)feelin' (A7)unkind
You're like (D)joy is for (D7)love, / You're like (G)dreams are for (D)chasin'
You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

And (A)when I am gone my (G)thoughts are all (D)with you

You're my (D)little (Em7)angel you (A7)see

You're as (D)bright as the (D7)moon / You're as (G)light as a (D)feather

You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

Like the (D)rain is for the (D7)crops / You're like (G)food for my (D)thoughts
You're like (D>true is for (Em7)knowin' what's (A7)not
You're like (D)leaves are for (D7)trees / You're like (G)bees are for (D)buzzin'
You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

You're as (F#m7)bright as the (Bm)moon / You're as (G)light as a (D)feather

You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

Fireball mail

Here she comes look at her roll
There she goes heeding that call
Watch her fly look at her sail
Let her by, by, by the fireball mail

Watch her go look at her steam
Hear her blow whistle and scream
Like a hound waggin' its tail
Gallops down, down, down the fireball mail

The engineer's making up time
The tracks are clear look at her climb
See the freight clear her rails
I bet she's late, late, late the fireball mail

Watch her swerve look at her sway
Gettin' that curve outta the way
Watch her climb look at her sail
Gallops down, down, down the fireball mail

Flowers From The Hillside

I've been gathering flowers from the hillside
To wreathe around your brow
But you've kept me a-waiting so long, dear
That the flowers have all withered now

I know that you have seen trouble
But never hang down your head
Your love for me is like the flowers
Your love for me is now dead

* Refrain

It was on one bright June morning
The roses were in bloom
I shot and killed my darling
OH, what will be my doom

* Refrain

Those eyes can't see these roses
Those hands can't hold them you know
Those lips so still can not kiss me
They are gone from me forever more

* Refrain

Flyin' South to Dixie (Hank Snow, Osborn Bros)

Capo 3, Key of Bb

G C / D G / E7 A7 / D G /

(E7)Summer's gone and winter times (A7)a-coming

And (D)where I am ain't where I want to (G)be

I can (E7)hear my southern home (A7)a-calling

And it's (D)calling out the old wild goose in (G)me

(C)Flyin', flyin', south to (G)Dixie

Lord I (G)feel so lonesome and (D)alone

(E7)Stayin' ain't no use cause my (A7)heart's an old wild goose

(D)Tomorrow I'll be flyin' south an (G)home

(E7)I've got kissin' kin down in (A7)Kentucky

(D)I've got lots of (G)Alabam'

(E7)Mama's a-waitin' down in (A7)Mississippi

And my (D)sis is in south Carolina's honey-(G)land

(C)Grandma and Grandpa's down in (G)Georgia

My (G)sweetheart's waitin' back in (D)Tennessee

There's a (E7)little part of all the southland in my (A7)heart

And, (D)honey, in the south is where I long to (G)be

Foggy Mountain Top

If I was on some foggy mountain top
I'd sail away to the West
I'd sail all around this whole wide world
To the girl love the best

Now if you see that girl of mine
There's something I want you to tell her
Tell her not to be wasting her time
Running around with some other feller

Oh she's caused me to weep
 and she's caused me to moan
She caused me to leave my home
The lonesome pines and the good old times
I'm on my way back home

Oh if I'd only listened to what my mama said
I would not have been here today
Lying around this old jail cell
Just a-weeping my poor life away

Foggy Mountain Top

If I was on some Foggy Mountain top
I'd sail away to the West
I'd sail all around this whole wide world
To the girl I love the best

If I'd have listened to what Mama said
I would not be in here today
Lying around this old jailhouse
Just wasting my poor life away

Oh, she caused me to weep, she caused me to mourn
She caused me to leave my home
Oh, the lonesome pines and the good old times
I'm on my way back home

高い山に登って

海 山 はるかに

旅が続く

海 山 はるかに

歌が響く

霧の山に暮らすより

船に乗って

素敵な恋を探すのさ

世界を巡るのさ

高い山に登って

歌うよ ヨーデリンマン

あの娘の町に 届くよに

歌うよ ヨーデリンマン

鳥も 日暮れには

ねぐらに帰る

オイラも帰るのさ

あの娘の 夢の中

Footprints in the snow

Now some folks like the summertime

when they can walk about

Strolling through the meadow green,

it's pleasant there, no doubt

But give me the wintertime

when the snow is on the ground

I found her when the snow was on the ground

I traced her little footprints in the snow

I found her little footprints in the snow

Bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way

I found her when the snow on the ground

I went to see her, there was a big round moon

Her mother said she just stepped out

but would be returning soon

I found her little footsteps and I traced them in the snow

I found her when the snow on the ground

Now she's up in Heaven, she's with the angel band

I know I'm going to meet her in that promised land

Every time the snow falls, it brings back memories

I found her when the snow on the ground

Fox on the run

(G)She walks through the (D)corn leadin'

(Am)down to the (C)river

Her (Am)hair shone like (D)gold in the (C)hot mornin' (G)sun

(G)She took all the (D)love that

a (Am)poor boy could give (C)her

And (Am)left me to (D)die like a (C)fox on the (G)run

Like a (C)fox, like a fox, like a fox, like a fox on the (G)run

(C)Everybody (G)knows the (D)reason for the (G)fall

When a (C)woman tempted (G)man down in (A7)paradise's (D)hall

This (C)woman tempted (G)me and (D)took me for a (G)ride

(C)Like the lonely (G)fox, I (D)need a place to (G)hide

We'll (C)take a glass of wine to (D)fortify our (G)soul

We'll (C)talk about the (G)world

and (A7)friends we used to (D)know

I'll (C)illustrate a (G)girl who (D)put me on the (G)floor

The (C)game is nearly (G)over; the (D)hounds are at my (G)door

The Free Mexican Air Force (Peter Rowan)

(C)In the Morenos Mountains campesinos are planting their (G)fields
Where the ghost of Zapata and his horse still outrun the (C)wheel
(C)High in the sky high (C7)above them, clear out of (F)sight (Dm)
It's the (G)Free Mexican Air Force flyin' (C)tonight

In the (C)City of Angels a cowboy is cooling his (G)heels
Remembering that God gave us herbs and the fruits of the (C)fields
But a (C)criminal law that makes (C7)outlaws of those seeking (F)light (Dm)
Makes the (G)Free Mexican Air Force / Mescalito riding his white horse
Yeah, the Free Mexican Air Force is flyin' (C)tonight
Flying so high – yi(G) – hiyeeeeeee!(D7) (G) (G7)

I was smoking colitas, while the Federales were loading their guns
Blowing smoke from their six-shooters, spinning their barrels for fun
Contrabandistas, banditos alike
Hey, we're the Free Mexican Air Force and we're flyin' tonight

High in the hills we are harvesting sweet sensemilla
Oh the law wants it all, 'cause they think that the wild weed can free you
And freedom for us is a prison for the rulers of might
That's why the Free Mexican Air Force / Mescalito riding his white horse
Yeah, the Free Texican Air Force is flyin' tonight / Flying so high
Flying tonight

Freeborn Man

Well, I was born in the Southland,
twenty-some odd years ago
I ran away for the first time, when I was four years old

I'm a free born man; My home is on my back
I know every inch of highway
And every foot of back road; every mile of railroad track

I got a gal in Cincinnati;
got a woman in San Antonio
I always loved the girl next door; but anyplace is home

I got me a worn-out guitar;
I carry an old tote sack
I hocked it about two hundred times; but I always get it back

Freight train

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

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

When I die, oh bury me deep
Down at the end of old Chestnut street
So I can hear old Number Nine
As she comes rolling by

When I die, oh bury me deep
Down at the end of old Chestnut street
Place the stones at my head and feet
And tell them all I've gone to sleep

Friend of the Devil - Greatful Dead, RRHP

I lit out from Reno; I was trailed by twenty hounds
Couldn't get to sleep that night 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
(C)I just might get some sleep to(D)night*

Ran into the Devil and he loaned me twenty bills
Spent the night in Utah, in a cave up in the hills

Chorus

Bridge:

*(D)Got two reasons why I lay awake each lonely night
(C)First one's named sweet Ann-Marie and she's my heart's delight
(D)Second one is prison baby, the sheriff's on my trail
(Am)And if he catches up with me I'll (C)spend my life in (D)jail*

Ran down to the levee, but the Devil caught me there
Took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air

Chorus

Bridge

Got a wife in Chino baby and one in Cherokee
First on says she's got my baby, but it don't look like me

Chorus

Gardens and Memories (John Starling)

Key of C

(C)Walking thru my garden of (G)memories
(F)Gathering the flowers from the (C)past(G)
(C)Listening to the (Am)sounds of (F)yesterday(C)
(F)Knowing that (C)nothing ever (G)lasts

(C)Sunflowers (Am)shining brightly (G)in the sun
(F)She was the one that I had (C)known(G)
But (C)when she (Am)left what (F)we had (C)begun
(F)I looked and my garden had (C)grown

(G)Sunshine, (F)memories in the (C)rain
(F)Walking 'til (C)dreams were (G)green
(F)Yesterday,(C)(Am) (F)yesterday from sunshine in the (C)rain

(C)Mary how does your (G)garden grow
(F)Do you mind it every (C)day(G)
Or (C)will I (Am)die when the (F)north winds (C)blow
(F)Wondering (C)where the children (G)play

(F)Yesterday,(C)(Am) (F)yesterday from sunshine in the (C)rain

INTRO: D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7

It's (D)knowing that your door is always open
and your path is free to (Em)walk

That (A7)makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up
and stashed behind your (D)couch (Dmaj7 D9 D)

And it's (D)knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds
and the ink stains that have dried upon some (Em)line

That (A7)keeps you on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry,
that keeps you ever Gentle on my (D)mind(Dmaj7 D9 D)

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy
Planted on their columns now that bind me
Or something that somebody said
Because they think we fit together walkin'.

It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or Forgiving,
when I walk along some railroad track and find

That you're moving on the backroads by the Rivers of my mem'ry,
and for hours you're just Gentle on my mind

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and the
Junkyards and the highways come between us,
And some other woman crying to her Mother,
'cause she turned and I was gone.

I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my Face,
and the summer sun might burn be 'till I'm blind,
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads,
by the rivers flowing Gentle on my mind

I dip my cup of soup back from the Gurglin', cracklin'
cauldron in some trainyard;

My beard a roughning coal pile and a dirty
had pulled low across my face.

Through cupped hands 'round a tin can I pretend
I hold you to my breast and find

That you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory,
ever smilin' ever Gentle on my mind.

Gentle On My Mind (John Harford)

Capo 4, Play C

Intro: C / Cmaj7 / C6 / C

It's (C)knowing that your door is always open / And your path is free to (Dm)walk
That (G7)makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag

Rolled up and stashed behind your (C)couch

And it's (C)knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

And the ink stains that are dried upon some (Dm)line

That (G7)keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my memory

That keeps you ever gentle on my (C)mind

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy / Planted on their columns now that bind me
Or something that somebody said / Because they thought we fit together walking
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

when I walk along some railroad track and find

That you're moving on the backroads / By the rivers of my memory

And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and the junkyards
and the highways come between us

And some other woman's cryin' to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone

I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face

and the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind

But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads

By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard

My beard a roughing coal pile, and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

Through cupped hands 'round the tin can I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

That you're waveing from the backroads by the rivers of my memories

Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

D Dmaj7 D6
It's knowing that your door is always open
 Dmaj7 Em Em(maj7) Em7 Em(maj7)
And your path is free to walk
 Em Em(maj7) Em7
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
 A D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7

Rolled up and stashed behind your couch
 D Dmaj7
And it's knowing I'm not shackled
 D6 Dmaj7

By forgotten words and bonds
 D Dmaj7 Em Em(maj7) Em7 Em(maj7)
And the ink stains that are dried upon some line
 Em Em(maj7)
That keeps you in the backroads
 Em7 A

By the rivers of my memory
 Em A D Dmaj7 D6
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

Georgia On My Mind

[INTRO] C F C G G+5

[Verse 1]

C E7 Am Am7/G F Fm

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through.

C G/B Am

Just an old---sweet song,

Dm G7 C F C G+5

keeps Georgia on my mind.

[Verse 2]

C E7 Am Am7/G F Fm

Georgia, Georgia, a song of you,

C Am Dm

Comes as sweet and clear

G7 C F C E7

as moonlight through the pines.

[CHORUS]

Am F Am F

Other arms reach out to me;

Am F C D7

Other eyes smile tenderly.

Am F C A7

Still in peaceful dreams I see,

DM G G+5

The road leads back to you.

[Instrumental Break]

[CHORUS]

Am F Am F

Other arms reach out to me;

Am F C D7

Other eyes smile tenderly.

Am F C A7

Still in peaceful dreams I see,

DM G G+5

The road leads back to you.

[Verse 3]

C E7 Am Am7/G F Fm

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find.

C Am Dm

Just an old sweet song

G7 C F Em Dm C CM7

Keeps Georgia on my mind.

Get in line brother (Lester Flatt)

Oh, listen to me, sinners, don't you want to go
For someday He's coming back again, you know
If that wrong ain't rightened you'll be lost in sin
Get in line, brother, He will take you in

Get in line, brother, if you want to go home
Get on your knees and righten that wrong
Then you'll be singing this old-time song
Get in line, brother, if you want to go home

Oh, listen to me, Satan, I have rightened that wrong
Got a one-way ticket and I'm going home
I've got no worries as I sing this song
Get in line, brother, if you want to go home

If I could tell you, brother, just how I feel
Then I'm sure you'd know the love of God is real
Then you'd be praying while I sing this song
Get in line, brother, if you want to go home

(D)About three miles from the Batelle yard
From the reverse curve on (G)down
Not far south of the (D)town depot
(G)Sullivan's shack was (Bm)found
(A)Back on the higher (D)ground.

(D)You could see him every day
walking down the (G)line
With an old brown sack (D)across his back
And his (G)long hair down (Bm)behind
(A)Speaking his worried (D)mind.

(D)It's a long way from the delta, To the (G)North Georgia hills
A tote sack full of (D)ginseng Won't pay no travelling (G)bills
(C)I'm too old to (D)ride the rails
Or (Em)thumb the road (A)alone
So I (D)guess I'll never (G)make it back to (D)home
My (D)muddy water (G)Mississippi (A)delta (D)home.

(D)The winters here, they get too cold,
The damp it makes me (G)ill
Can't (D)dig no roots in the mountain side
With the (G)ground froze hard and (Bm)still
Gotta (A)stay at the foot of the (D)hill.

(D)But next summer, when things turn right
The companies will pay (G)high
I'll (D)make enough money to pay my bills
and (G)bid these mountains good(Bm)bye
(A)Then he said with a (D)sigh:

Girl From The North Country

If you're traveling in the north country fair
Where the wind blows cold on the borderline
Remember me to the one who lives there
For she once was a true love of mine.

Well if you're going in a snowflake storm
Where the rivers freeze and summers end
Will you see that she has a coat so warm
To protect her from the howling wind

Please see for me if her hair hangs low
And flows in ringlets 'round her breasts
Please see for me if her hair hangs low
For that's the way I remember her best

Well I wonder if she'll remember me you know
Many times I've often prayed
In the stillness of my night
In the brightness of my day

Girl in The Night (Hank Thompson)

Capo 4, play G

(G)She lives her life in (G7)honky tonks

and (C)crowded backstreet bars

The (D)world of make believe that knows

no (G)sun or (A7)moon or (D)stars

Just a (G)glitter of a (G7)great white way and (C)glare of city lights

Where (D)music's loud she's in the crowd a girl in the (G)night

I (C)wonder if she's thinking of (G)dreams that didn't last

I (A)wonder if she's haunted by (D)heartaches from the past

(G)Perhaps there is a (G7)story of a (C)love that wasn't right

Now (D)shadows hide her empty pride a girl in the (G)night

She's sitting there so lonely as she lights a cigarette

The smoke rings rise and in her eyes there seems to be regret

Is she there to tempt the lover in a dress that hugs her tight

A glass of wine to pass the time a girl in the night

Yeah, (D)shadows hide her empty pride a girl in the (G)night

The Girl Of My Dreams

Oh I first met you down in lover's lane
You were just like an angel my little blue eye Jane
We walked along we sang a song words we sang in true
It would be like Heaven here on earth to be again with you
Cause your the girl of my dreams
But it seems that my dreams will never come true

At night we'd set out in the old porch swing
The stars was shining brightly while softly you would sing
You'd sing of happy days gone by you made me happy too
It would be like Heaven here on earth to be again with you
Cause your the girl of my dreams
But it seems that my dreams will never come true

Once you said you loved me too that you would be my own
But now you've gone so far away left me all alone
Another man has won your hand and took your love from me
But you still linger in my heart and in my memory
For your the girl of my dreams
But it seems that my dreams will never come true

Go my way

(Gordon Lightfoot / Tony Rice)

(G)Go my way and I'll be (D)good to you
(Em)Go my way and your (Bm)dreams will all come true
(C)In the (Am7)sunset the (D)wild waves are callin'
My (C)shadow is followin' (D)you

(G)Go my way and I'll (D)take you by the hand
(Em)Believe in me and I'll (Bm)do the best I can
(C)I can't be (Am7)anything but (D)just what I am
I can't (C)help it if (D)I'm in love with (G)you

(F)Why must I (C)sail my ship alone (G)without a (Am)friend
(F)My thoughts are (C)on you, I (Am)dare not ask (D)again

Go my way it's the only way to go
If things aren't workin' out you'll be the first to know
Come on along and together we'll go
Please love me and say that you'll be mine

Why must I sail my ship alone without a friend
My thoughts are on you, I dare not ask again

Go my way it's the only way to go
If things aren't workin' out you'll be the first to know
Come on along and together we'll go
Please love me and say that you'll be mine

God's Own Singer (Bernie Leadon)

Capo 2, Key of G

F/C G/C

Straight backed (C)chair and a table

where he (G)sits when he's (F)able

To walk (D)over from a bed of (C)misery

To (G)record from his thoughts

on a (D)worn out table (C)cloth

Where he'd (A7)been while his mind rest sleeplessly(D)

Though his (C)body's bent with age

you know he's (G)still out on that (F)stage

Enter-(D)taining all his friends that

pause to (C)greet him at the door

Forty-nine (G)years out on the road

many (D)nights he'd saved a (C)soul

Now he (A7)sits and waits to claim his own (D)reward

God's own (G)singer of (C)songs is going (G)home

Though he's (G)poor he might be the (A7)richest

one you've (D)known

But through his (G)pain and misery

wash his (C)soul and cleans him (D)clean

God's own (G)singer of (C)songs is going (G)home

(C)God's own (G)singer of (C)songs is (G)going (F)h-o-m-e (G)

Going to the races

I'm going to the races
To see my pony run
And if I win any greenbacks
We're sure gonna have some fun

They say we can't get married
They say I'm not worthy of you
They don't know what they're talking about
They don't know what we've been through

* Refrain

Now when you go a-courtin'
There's something you should know
That long tail blouses that you wear
Don't do a thing for you

* Refrain

Now when you see me coming
Better raise your window high
And when you see me leaving little girl
Hang down your head and cry

* Refrain

Gold watch and chain

Oh, I'll pawn you my gold watch an chain ,love
And I'll pawn you my gold wedding ring
Oh, I'll pawn you this heart in my bosom
If you'll say that you love me again

Darling, how can I stay here without you?
I'll have nothing to cheer my poor heart
This old world will seem sad, love, without you
Tell me now that we're never to part

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

Golden Rocket

[E] From old Montana down to Alabam'
I've [A] been before and I'll travel again
You [E] triflin' women can't keep a good man [B7] down
You [E] dealt the cards, but you missed the play
So [A] hit the road and be on your way
Gonna [E] board the Golden [B7] Rocket and leave this [E]
town.

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

Hear that lonesome whistle blow
That's your cue and by now you know
That I got another true lover waitin' in Tennessee
This Midnight Special's a-burnin' the rail
So woman don't try to follow my trail
This Golden Rocket's gonna roll my blues away.

Hear her thunder on through the night
This Golden Rocket is a-doin' me right
And that sunny old Southland sure is a part of me

Now from your call-board erase my name
Your fire went out, you done lost your flame
And this Golden Rocket is a-rollin' my blues away.

That old conductor, he seemed to know
You'd done me wrong, I was feelin' low
For he yelled aloud, "We're over that Dixon Line"
The brakeman started singing a song
Said "You're worried now, but it won't be long
This Golden Rocket is leavin' your blues behind."

Then the porter yelled with his southern drawl
Let's "rise and shine, good mornin', you-all"
And I sprang to my feet to greet the new-born day
When I kissed my baby in the station door
That whistle blew like it never before
On the Golden Rocket that rolled my blues away.

Gonna Lay Down My Old Guitar (Delmore Bros) Carl Jackson Capo 4, key E

(C)I'm gonna lay down my (G7)old gui-(C)tar (C7)

(F)Gonna lay down my old gui-(C)tar (C7)

I (F)wish I could tie it (C)to (C/B)my (Am)side

And (C)take it (G7)along with (C)me

(C)Lord, I'm sick in this (G7)lone-some (C)bed (C7)

I'm (F)sick in this lonesome (C)bed (C7)

There's (F)no one to hold my (C)ach-(C/B)ing (Am)head

Lord I'm (C)sick in this (G7)lone-some (C)bed

There's (C)no one to (G7)cry for (C)me (C7)

There's (F)no one to cry for (C)me (C7)

I've (F)wandered so far away (C)don't (C/B)you (Am)see

For there's (C)no one to (G7)cry for (C)me

(C)I'm telling this world (G7)good-(C)bye (C7)

I'm (F)telling this world good-(C)bye (C7)

I'm (F)telling this world and my (C)dear (C/B)little (Am)girl

Lord, I'll (C)soon tell them (G7)all good-(C)bye

Gonna paint this town

She's from the hills of Kentucky
With waving long black hair
And lips as sweet as warm red wine
No others can compare

I'm going honky tonking
Everything's turned upside down
But when I find that gal of mine
We're really gonna paint this town

They say we can't get married
They said I'm not worthy of you
They don't know what they're talking about
They don't know what we've gone through

Now when you see me coming
Better raise your window high
And when you see me leaving law, law
Hang down your head and cry

Gonna settle down

Well, tonight I'm all alone no place to call my home
I don't have no one to love me anymore
Gonna pack up my gear and take a long, long trip
Back to the one that I loved so

Oh, I want to go back to my darling
Back to the one I love so well
And I know she'll be my wife
and we'll settle down for life
For she's the one that means the world to me

I can't forget the day I left and went away
You told me I'd be sorry some old day
Well I found it to be true so I'm heading back to you
Sweetheart I'm tired and want to settle down

When I get back to her my ramblin' days are o'er
We'll build a little cottage on the hill
We'll think of days gone by sweetheart just you and I
And there we'll live so happy evermore

Good Morning Country Rain [Rhonda Vincent, The Whites] Key of D

(D)Like a warm and tender (Em)kiss

(A7)In the early morning (D)mist

(D)While the fog hangs on the (Em)cane

(A7)Good morning country (D)rain

(D)Good morning country (A7)rain

It's (G)good to be back home (D)again

Magic that I can't (Em)explain

(A7)It's Good 'ol country (D)rain

(D)I have often sat for (Em)hours

(A7)Watching dew fall on the (D)flowers

(D)Oh I hope I never (Em)change

(A7)Good morning country (D)rain

(D)Many times I think of (Em)you

(A7)And all the troubles we been (D)through

(D)It can drive a girl (Em)insane

(A7)Good morning country (D)rain

Good Morning Country Rain [Rhonda Vincent, The Whites] Key of G

(G)Like a warm and tender (Am)kiss

(D7)In the early morning (G)mist

(G)While the fog hangs on the (Am)cane

(D7)Good morning country (G)rain

(G)Good morning country (D7)rain

It's (C)good to be back home (G)again

Magic that I can't (Am)explain

(D7)It's Good 'ol country (G)rain

(G)I have often sat for (Am)hours

(D7)Watching dew fall on the (G)flowers

(G)Oh I hope I never (Am)change

(D7)Good morning country (G)rain

(G)Many times I think of (Am)you

(D7)And all the troubles we been (G)through

(G)It can drive a girl (Am)insane

(D7)Good morning country (G)rain

GOSH I MISS YOU ALL THE TIME

1. When whippoorwills are calling
Night is gently falling
That's when I miss you most
When I'm feeling lonely
Thinking of you only
That's when I miss you most

Ch.1. I'm deep in meditation
Searching all creation
For the one that's so divine
I miss you when it's day light
I miss you when it's midnight
Gosh I miss you all the time

2. When church bells are ringing
Nightingales are singing
That's when I miss you most
When I'm feeling lonely
Thinking of you only
That's when I miss you most

Ch.2. When old friends get together
In any kind of weather
I feel like I'm left behind
I miss your arms a stealing
Around me so appealing
Gosh I miss you all the time

Ch.1.

Gotta Travel On

**I've (G)laid around and played around, this old town too long,
Summer's almost gone, and (C)winter's comin' (G)on
I've (G)laid around and played around, this old town too long,
And I (C)feel like I (D)gotta travel (G)on**

Poppa writes to Johnny, Johnny can't come home
Johnny can't come home, poor boy, Johnny can't come home
Papa writes to Johnny, Johnny can't come home,
cause he's been on the chain gang so long

The high sheriff and police, ridin' after me
Ridin' after me, poor boy, ridin' after me
High sheriff and police ridin' after me,
and I feel like I gotta travel on

Want to see my honey, want to see he bad
Want to see he bad, oh want to see her bad
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
She's the best gal this poor boy ever had

Grand Ole Opry Song

Come and listen to my story if you will I'm gonna tell
About a gang of fellers from down at Nashville.
First I'll start with old Red Foley doing his Chatanooga Choo.
We can't forget Hank Williams with his good ol' Lovesick Blues.

It's time for Roy Acuff goin' to Memphis on his train
Minnie Pearl and Rob Brassfield with Lazy Jim Day.
Turn on your radio I know that you will wait
To hear Little Jimmy Dickens sing "Take an Old Cold 'Tater and Wait".

There'll be guitars and fiddles and banjo pickin' too
Bill Monroe singing out them old Kentucky blues.
Ernest Tubb's number "Two Wrongs Won't Make a Right"
At the Grand Ole Opry ev'ry Saturday night.

There is Uncle Dave Macon his gold tooth and plug hat
Cowboy Copas singing "Tragic Romance"
"Signed Sealed and Delivered" with Sam and Kirk McGee
And the master of ceremony is the Mr. George D. Hay.

There is Lonzo and Oscar a-poppin' bubble gum
George Morgan singing "Candy Kisses" yum-yum
Got a hole in my bucket bringing in the Georgia mail --
We'll play the Bluegrass Breakdown and dance to the Chicken Reel.

You can talk about your singers in all kinds of ways
But none could sing the old songs like Bradley Kincaid
With his old hound dog guitar and the famous "Blue Tail Fly"
Stringbean and Hank Snow and fiddlin' Chubby Wise.

Grandpa get your guitar (Jim Rushing)

Capo 2

(G)In a cabin on a hill just east of (C)Asheville
My (G)love for words and melody was (D)born
My (G)father's father played for me, with a (C)Martin box across his knee
And he (G)mixed his songs with hot licks, And (D)sips of barley (G)corn

Well, I (G)worshipped every foot of ground he (C)walked on
I spent (G)seven boyhood summers by his (D)side
It was (G)up and down tobaccer rows, Till the (C)evening sun was sinking low
And we'd (G)join around the table, in the (D)glow of supper (G)time

And I'd say, (G)"Grandpa get your guitar, (C)let's sit out in the backyard,
You can (G)sing the one about (Em)going home
to that (A)mansion in the (D)sky
(G)Way down after sunset, you can (C)take me up to my bed,
(G)Laugh and call me (Em)sleepy head
and (D)sing me a lulla-(G)by (C G Em G D G)

There's a (G)weather beaten rocker on the (C)front porch
And a (G)spiderweb now hanging 'cross the (D)door
A (G)million dusty memories, that (C)pull me back across the years,
(G)Swear I can hear his broke hands, (D)walking cross the (G)floor

When we (C)meet again up yonder / on that (G)shining blissful day
Gonna (F)wrap my arms (C)around him / and then (D)I'm gonna say,

(Em)Grandpa get your guitar / and (D)sing me a lulla-(G)by

Green Light on the Southern

Blake & Rice

(C)Standing on the side track at the (G)south end of (C)town,
On a (C)dry hot dusty August day,
 the (G)steam pipe blowin' down.
The (C)fireman with his long oil can,
 (G)oiling the ole valve (C)gear,
(C)Waitin' for the fast mail train, the (G)semifore to (C)clear.

The engineer in his ole iron cab, gold watch in his hand,
Lookin' at the water glass, and lettin' down the sand.
Rollin' out on the ole main line takin' up the slack,
Gone today but so they say, tomorrow he'll be back.

Oh, if I (G)could (F)return to
 (C)those (F)boyhood (C)days of (G)mine,
And that (C)Green Light on the (F)Southern,
 Southern (C)Rail(G)road (C)Line.

Creepin' down the rusty rail's weed grown branch line,
Section house grey and white by the yard limit sign.
The hogger's call the ole high ball, no more time to wait,
Rollin' down to Birmingham with a ten car local freight.

The whistle screams with a hiss of steam,
 the head light beams clear,
The drivers roll on the green and gold and gettin' mighty near.
Handin' up the orders tho the engine crew on time,
It's the Alabama Great Southern AGS Railroad Line.

GREEN PASTURES

Traditional

1. Troubles and trials often betray those
On in the weary body to stray
But we shall walk beside the still waters
With the Good Shepherd leading The Way

Going up home to live in green pastures
Where we shall live and die never more
Even The Lord will be in that number
When we have reach that Heavenly Shore

2. Those who have strayed were sought by The Master
He who once gave His life for the sheep
Out on the mountain still He is searching
Bringing them in forever to keep

3. We will not heed the voice of the stranger
For he would lead us all to despair
Following on with Jesus our savior
We shall all reach that country so fair

Greenville trestle high

I remember as a boy, how in wonderment and joy
I'd watch the trains there go by
And the whistle's lonesome sound
 you could hear for miles around
As the rolled across the Greenville trestle high

But the whistle don't sound like they used to
Lately, not many trains go by
Hard times across the land mean no work for railroad man
And the Greenville trestle now don't seem so high

On the riverbank I'd stand with a cane pole in my hand
And watch the freight trains up against the sky
With black smoke trailing back as they moved along the track
That runs across that Greenville trestle high

When the lonesome whistle whine I'd get rambling on my mind
Lord, I wish they still sounded that way
As I turned to head for home, Lord, she'd tremble low and long
Toward the sunset at the close of the day

Hallelujah I'm ready

Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm ready (Hallelujah)

I can hear the voices singing soft and low

Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm ready (Hallelujah)

Hallelujah I'm ready to go

In the darkness of night not a star was in sight

On a highway that leads down below

But Jesus came in and he saved my soul from sin

Hallelujah I'm ready to go

Sinner don't wait until it's too late

He's a wonderful savior you know

Well I fell on my knees and he answered my plea

Hallelujah I'm ready to go

Handsome Molly

I wish I was in London or some other seaport town
I'd set my foot on a steamboat, sail the ocean round

Sailing around the ocean, sailing around the sea
I'd think of handsome Molly, whenever she may be

Her hair was black as a raven's, her eyes were bright as coals
Her teeth shone like lilies out in the morning cold

Oh, don't you remember, Molly,
when you give me your right hand
Said if you ever married, that I would be your man

I saw her in church last Sunday, she passed me on by
I could tell her mind was changing by the roving of her eye

Now you broke your promise, go marry whom you please
While my poor heart is aching, you're lying at your ease

Hard hearted

Hard hearted, heart broken

Dream stealer, love faker

Hard hearted, heart broken

How many hearts have you broken today

How many hearts have you broken today

How many tears have been shed over you

How many hearts have you caused to go wrong

All because your heart has proven untrue

* Refrain

How many lies have you told other guess

Just like the ones you told to me

Someday you'll learn that the times will have to turn

Just keep on breaking headstand you will see

* Refrain

Hard Times Come Again No More (Stephen Foster)

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,
While we all sup sorrow with the poor;
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears;
Oh Hard times come again no more.

Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
Hard Times, hard times, come again no more
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;
Oh hard times come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay,
There are frail forms fainting at the door;
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say
Oh hard times come again no more.

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away,
With a worn heart whose better days are o'er:
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
Oh hard times come again no more.

Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,
Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore
Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave
Oh hard times come again no more.

Hard Times

Chris Hillman, Bill Wildes and Jon Bradford

Intro. (Pedal Steel Guitar)

Hard times can't hold us down forever
Hard times are gonna fade away
Hard times we can't let them stop us darlin'
There will be a better day

Tell me you love me
These days I need you more than ever before don't give up on me
Nobody else could ever love you more than I do
We all need someone

Someone to believe in
This life that we are sharing built on love and trust
If it takes a lifetime I will never stop my trying
To build a better life for us

Hard times can't hold us down forever
Hard times are gonna fade away
Hard times we can't let them stop us darlin'
There will be a better day
There will be a better day

Instrumental (Mandolin + Pedal Steel Guitar)

High as the wild birds fly
Wild and free that's how I dream I got to keep on dreaming
We can have what we cannot see tomorrow
On the highest mountain

High on the highest mountain
We can watch those wild birds fly we can drift away
Find our own blue sky as long as you are with me
I will never stop dreaming

Hard times can't hold us down forever
Hard times are gonna fade away
Hard times we can't let them stop us darlin'
There will be a better day
There will be a better day
There will be a better day

Ending (Mandolin)

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He rode all the way to Texas

Capo 1, Key of Eflat John Starling

(D)A light shines from my window,
I just can't sleep no (G)more
(A)Lord, it hurts so much to be (D)alone
But the (D)railman never do admit that
it's them that might be (G)wrong
(A)At least that's what he told me in his (D)song

He rode (D)all the way to Texas (G)on an old freight (D)train
(A)Didn't miss the girl he left (D)behind
He rode (D)all the way to Texas (G)didn't shed a (D)tear
(A)Letting you know he's the movin' (D)kind

The (D)freedom that he sings about,
I guess I'll never (G)know
I just (A)can't shake the guilt or kill the (D)pain
But it (D)helps to ride when the lights turn low
I'll get on board the (G)radio
And (A)take a ride to Texas on his (D)train

Well we're (A)letting you know we're the movin' (G)kind (D)

He took your place

Key of F

Upon the rugged cross of Calvary
T'was there my blessed savior cried
"Forgive them, for they know not what they do"
Oh, sinner friend, for you he died

His hands are gently knocking on your door
Outside, he's pleading to come in
His heart is breaking as he waits for you
To wash you free from every sin

The crown of thorns had pierced my savior's head
The blood was flowing down his face
In shame and forsaken, there he hung and died
Oh sinner friend, he took your place

Some day he's coming back to claim his own
We'll fly to heaven's golden shore
A crown of life he gives on that great day
With him we'll live in forever more

He will set your fields on fire

There's a call that rings from the one that sings
To those now gone astray
Saying, come ye men with your load of sin
There at the altar lay
You don't seem to heed and the chain of greed
Your conscience never tires
Be assured, my friend, if you still offend
He will set your fields on fire

He will set your fields on fire
If you don't from sin retire
You have heard Jesus call
And in death your soul must fall
Now my friends if you desire
You may join the heavenly choir
And rejoice with him free from every sin
When he sets this world on fire

You have heard His voice, seen the soul rejoice
That trusted in His grace
You have blushed with sin as He knocked within
But still you hide your face
From the blessed Lord and His own true word
But still you say retire
Leave the downward path, kindle not His wrath
Or He'll set your fields on fire

Head Over Heels

I think I'll go across the ocean
If I don't change my notion
I've just got to forget you if I can

I'm feeling so blue that I don't know what to do
Because I'm head over heels in love with you

Everyday is sad and lonely
For I'm thinking of you only
I just can't sleep when I lay down

Oh, I'd like to be forgiven
But this life ain't worth livin'
If I have to sit and worry over you

All the nights are long and dreary
All I do is sit and worry
I just can't bear the thought of losin' you

Because I'm head over heels in love with you

Hearts Overflowing

Capo 2, Key G

(G)Fill your cup lift it (Em)up to (C)hearts over(G)flowing
(G)Drink to me and here's to (Em)we in (C)love ever-(G)growing
When I (D)need you (C)I'm out in the (G)rain
When I (D)see you (C)I light up (D)again

Diamonds things a golden earrings

Are all I could beg or borrow

I would take throw away for one of your todays or tomorrows
When I need you I'm out in the rain
When I see you I light up again

Fill my cup lift me up to hearts overflowing

Drink to me and here's to we in love ever growing

When I need you I'm out in the rain

When I see you I light up again

D Bm G D D Bm G D fadeout in the Key of D

Heartstrings

(Marshall Wilborn/Flying Pig Music, BMI & Happy Valley Music, BMI)

Way up north where the snow flies

and the sun don't hardly shine

If it weren't for my true love,

I'd long ago lost my mind

I'd long ago lost my mind

There's good folks here, good folks there, most everywhere I go

But the land of my heart is down

Where the snow white cotton grows

Where the snow white cotton grows

When the river runs over from the melting snow,

we'll take to the higher ground

When the water goes down again we'll saddle our old paint

We'll be homeward bound

Me and my love will be homeward bound

Heartstrings hold tighter than the roots of a live oak tree

Holdin' through tornado winds

Tougher than timber, stronger than steel

They'll guide me back southward again

They'll guide me back southward again

HEAVEN Boyd & Helen McSpadden

1. In childhood I heard of a heaven
I wondered if it could be true
That there were sweet mansions eternal
Up there somewhere beyond the blue
I wondered if people really go there
Then one day sweet Jesus came in
And I got a vision of heaven
My soul in all heaven I'll spend

Heaven - "Happy home above"
Heaven - "Land of peace and love"
Oh it makes me feel like traveling on
Heaven - "Eternal"
Heaven - "Supernal"
I'm so glad it's real

2. Then I got a vision of heaven
My soul overflowing with love
My hart like the Savior's is broken
For those that will miss that home above
Then a voice from the hills of Judea
Still ringing words of sweet belief
World of attractions don't thrill me
My soul stands a change of relief

Heavens bright shore

Key of Eb. Capo 3rd fret - play key of C.

3/4 time.

Intro

(Verse 1)

Out on the hills of glory land
So happy and free at God's right hand
They tell of a place of marvelous grace
On Heaven's bright shore

(Verse 2)

Pilgrims on earth some day will go
To live in that home for evermore
Trusting in Him who died for sin
And rose from the grave

(Chorus)

On Heaven's bright shore (*on Heaven's bright shore*)
There's gonna be no more dyin' (*over there*)
Not one little grave (*not one little grave*)
In all that fair land (*that wonderful land*)
Not even a tear will dim the eye
And no one up there will say goodbye
Just singing His praise through endless days
On Heaven's bright shore (*on Heaven's bright shore*)

riff

(Verse 3)

When I must cross that rolling tide
There'll be someone on the other side
Welcoming me to that fair land
Made perfect by love

(Verse 4)

When I walk up that milky white way
I'll see that home coming in array
How great it must be for Angels to see
A pilgrim reaches home

Heavens bright shore

Key of Eb. Capo 3rd fret - play key of C. 3/4 time.

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      C      Am      G      C
|-----0-0-----0-0---3-3---3-3---0-0-----|
|-----1-1-----1-1---0-0---0-0---1-1-----|
|-----0-0-----2-2---0-0---0-0---0-0-----|
|-----2-2-----2-2---0-0---0-0---2-2-3-2-0---|
|-----0-2-3-3-0-----2-2-3-3-3-----3-----|
|-----3-----3-3-3-----3-----3-----|

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[C]Out on the hills of [F]glory [C]land
 So happy and free at [F]God's [C]right hand
 They tell of a place of [C/B]marvelous [Am]grace
 [D]On Heaven's bright [G]shore[D][G]

Pilgrims on [C]earth some [F]day will [C]go
 To live in that home for [F]ever-[C]more
 Trusting in Him who [Am]died for [D]sin
 And [G]rose from the [C]grave[F][C]

(Chorus)

On Heaven's bright shore *(on Heavens's bright shore)*
 There's gonna be no more dyin *(over there)*
 Not one little grave *(not [C/B]one little [Am]grave)* [D]
 In all that fair [G]land *(that [D]wonderful [G]land)*
 Not even a [C]tear will dim the eye
 And no one up there will say goodbye
 Just singing His praise through [Am]endless [D]days
 On [G]Heaven's bright [C]shore *(on [F]Heaven's bright [C]shore)*

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riff
|-----0-0-----3-3-----0-0-----|
|-----1-1-----0-0-----1-1-----|
|-----0-0-0-0/2-0-----0-0-----0-0-----|
|-----2-----2-0-----0/2---2---2-2-3-2-0---|
|-----3-0-----3-3-3-----3-----|

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When I must cross that rolling tide
 There'll be someone on the other side
 Welcoming me to that fair land
 Made perfect by love

When I walk up that milky white way
 I'll see that home coming in array
 How great it must be for Angels to see
 A pilgrim reach home

(chors)

On Heaven's bright shore

Heaven's green fields (Seldom Scene version) Capo 4, Key of E

I (C)held an afraid hand of my (Am)mother
I (C)knew that she didn't have (F)moan (G)
When I (C)started to (F)cry she (C)smiled with her (Am)eye
Said (G)"Honey, I'm just movin' (C)on"

To Heaven's green (Am)fields (G)waiting for (C)me
In Heaven's green (Am)fields (G)bear foot and (C)free
I ran to the (C)arms my (F)fami(C)ly in (D)rapture (G)reveals
Oh, I cannot (C)wait to (F)shed my dis-(C)tress
And Lay my (F)cheek on my dear Savior's (C)breast
In a worn his (C)love for-(Am)ever I'll (D)rest
in (G)heaven's green (C)fields

I (C)stood by the mountain no (Am)flowers
In the (C)mid stab(G)bed garden no (F)stone (G)
To (C)grows in my (F)hand and (C)spoke to the (Am)wind
Said (G)"Mama, I'll soon be a-(C)lone"

Heaven's green fields (LST version)

Key of G

I (G)held an afraid hand of my (Em)mother
I (G)knew that she didn't have (C)moan (D)
When I (G)started to (C)cry she (G)smiled with her (Em)eye
Said (D)"Honey, I'm just movin' (G)on"

To Heaven's green (Em)fields (D)waiting for (G)me
In Heaven's green (Em)fields (D)bear foot and (G)free
I ran to the (G)arms (C)my fami(G)ly in (A)rapture (D)reveals
Oh, I cannot (G)wait to (C)shed my dis-(G)tress
And Lay my (C)cheek on my dear Savior's (G)breast
In a worn his (G)love for-(Em)ever I'll (A)rest
in (D)heaven's green (G)fields

I (G)stood by the mountain no (Em)flowers
In the (G)mid stab(D)bed garden no (C)stone (D)
To (G)grows in my (C)hand and (G)spoke to the (Em)wind
Said (D)"Mama, I'll soon be a-(G)lone"

Heaven's Lullabye

(Chris Hillman/Steve Hill)

When there's a tear in your eye
And words that are lost when we have to say goodbye
Know there's a place in our hearts
Even though we're apart recalling heaven's lullabye

When you're alone in the night
The world's closin' in, you've just got to hold on tight
Call my name, I'll be there
We can go anywhere in a heaven's lullabye

And the whole world stops when you shed a tear
Then a rainbow will appear
All the angels up on high
Sing a heaven's lullabye

Spread your wings and fly
Into my heart, forever we will hold tonight
We both know that it's real
Timeless and still in a heaven's lullabye

[repeat]

Helen (Rebe Gosdin)

(G)Helen the night that I (C)met you
It (D)seemed my heart went your (G)way
(G)Love are the words that told the (C)story
I (D)wish you were here with me (G)today

You (D)told me that I need not (G)worry
That (A7)you would always be (G)mine
(G)Helen my darling please (C)tell me
A (D)place in your heart is always (G)mine

(G)Helen my darling I (C)love you
I (D)love you with all my (G)heart
(G)Darling don't ever for-(C)sake me
(D)Say that we never will (G)part

The (G)time we are wasting my (C)darling
Is (D)making my heart ache with (G)pain
But (G)our lives are so far (C)apart dear
I (D)guess I'm just hoping in (G)vain

Hello City Limits

Hello city limits, I see your sign

Left all my worries way behind

Left all my troubles and heartaches there too

Hello city limits I'm starting out brand new

I need a change of scenery, I need it real bad

To help me forget all the hard times I've had

I've got a feeling I'll find a love that's true

Well, hello city limits I'm starting out brand new

I haven't told a soul just where I'm gonna be

'Cause I don't want the blues to catch up with me

I may decide to change my name too

Hello city limits I'm starting out brand new

Hello Operator

Ruby is the operator for the local phone
Every time I call for her I got the busy tone
She left me on hold right from the start
All I need a direct line to get right to her heart

Hello operator I want you to be mine
Please deposit all your love and put me on the line
I'm listed under lonely, lost and feelin' small
Dial directly to my heart and bill me for the call

This telephone rejection I just can't afford
'Cause when I spoke those tender words
 she punched me off the board
She's broken our connection left me hangin' on the line
She's keepin' her long distance
 and I'm down to my last dime

(repeat 2 times)

Dial directly to my heart and bill me for the call

Hello Trouble

Eddie McDuff and Orville Couch

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

Woke up this mornin' happy as could be
I looked out my window what's that I see
Coming' up the sidewalk just as plain as day
Well, here comes trouble and I never thought I'd see you since you went away

Hello Trouble come on in
Well, you talk about heartaches where in the world you been?
I ain't had the misery since you've been gone
Well, hello Trouble, Trouble, Trouble welcome home

Instrumental (Pedal Steel Guitar + Electric Guitar)

We'll make a pot of coffee and you can rest your shoes
And you can tell me them sweet lies and I'll listen to you
Well, it's just a little part of, part of a life we've lived
Although I'd rather have a little bit of trouble and I never know the love you give

Hello Trouble come on in
Well, you talk about heartaches where in the world you been?
Ain't had the miseries since you've been gone
Well, hello Trouble, Trouble, Trouble welcome home
Hello Trouble, Trouble, Trouble welcome home

Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

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Hello Mary Lou

Capo 4, Key of B

Well, (G)Hello Mary Lou, (C)Goodbye heart
Sweet (G)Mary Lou, I'm so in love with (D)you
I (G)knew Mary Lou, (B7)We'd never (Em)part
So He(A)llo Mary (D)Lou, goodbye (G)heart (CG)

(G)You passed me by one sunny day
(C)Flashed those big brown eyes my way
(G)Oo, I wanted you forever (D)more
Now (G)I'm not one that gets around,
I (C)swear my feet stuck to the ground
And (G)though I never (D)did meet you be(G)fore(CG)

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

He's Back And I'm Blue

Michael Woody and Robert Anderson

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

You turn away, you won't look at me
You seem to think that I just can't see
I was hoping he was out of your heart
But he's still calling you
Now he's back and I'm blue

I forgot about yesterday
Those memories seemed so far away
All it took was just a whisper to start
The flame burning anew
Now he's back and I'm blue

Oooh, that old feeling
Filling up your dreams again
Oooh, it comes stealing
Taking you away

I guess there's nothing left for me to do
I can't stop him from living in you
'cause the past can only pull us apart
Still you carry it through
Now he's back and I'm blue

Instrumental (Electric Guitar + Pedal Steel Guitar)

Oooh, that old feeling
Filling up your dreams again
Oooh, it comes stealing
Taking you away

You turn away you won't look at me
You seem to think that I just can't see
I was hoping he was out of your heart
But he's still calling you
Now he's back and I'm blue
Now he's back and I'm blue
Now he's back and I'm blue

Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

Hey Lonesome

Hey lonesome who broke your heart into
Hey lonesome who left you with the blues

I never will forget the day
That you threw my dreams away
When I told you there'd come a day
For all your wrongs to end you'd pay

Hey lonesome who does it feel to lose
Hey lonesome who left you with the blues

You didn't care what I went through
You left me here to cry
You knew my love for you was true
But still you said good bye

Hey lonesome you're gonna wear out your shoes
Hey lonesome who left you with the blues

I tried to tell you when you left
That you'd be back someday
But I've done found me some one else
And here is all I've got to say

Hey lonesome who broke your heart into
Hey lonesome who left you with the blues

Hickory Wind

(Gram Parsons)

Key of C

(CGFC)

(C)In South Caro-(G)lina (F)there are many tall (C)pines

I remember the oak (G)tree / (F) we use to (G)climb

But we never I'm (F)lonely I always (C)pretend (Am)

That I'm getting the (F)feel (G)of Hickory (C)Wind

I started out (G)younger (F)at most every-(C)thing

All the riches and (G)pleasures, (F)what else could life (G)bring

But it makes me feel (F)better each time it (C)begins (Am)

Calling me (F)home, (G)Hickory (C)Wind

It's a hard way to (G)find out (F)that trouble is (C)real

In a far away (G)city (F)with a far away (G)feel

But it makes me feel (F)better each time it (C)begins (Am)

Calling me (F)home, (G)Hickory (C)Winds

Hickory Wind

(Gram Parsons)

Capo 3, Key of Bb

(GDCG)

(G)In South Caro-(D)lina (C)there are many tall (G)pines

I remember the oak (D)tree / (C) we use to (D)climb

But we never I'm (C)lonely I always (G)pretend (Em)

That I'm getting the (C)feel (D)of Hickory (G)Wind

I started out (D)younger (C)at most every-(G)thing

All the riches and (D)pleasures, (C)what else could life (D)bring

But it makes me feel (C)better each time it (G)begins (Em)

Calling me (C)home, (D)Hickory (G)Wind

It's a hard way to (D)find out (C)that trouble is (G)real

In a far away (D)city (C)with a far away (D)feel

But it makes me feel (C)better each time it (G)begins (Em)

Calling me (C)home, (D)Hickory (G)Winds

High On A Hilltop

High on a hilltop overlooking a city
I can see the bright lights as they gleam
And somewhere you're dancing in some dingy bar room
And the lure of the gay life takes the place of our dream

High on a hilltop my heart cries, Oh Lord
Forgive her she know not the way
And give me the power to believe and some day
High on a hilltop together we'll pray

I can vision around her with a life so smooth
And a promise's of riches for you
But you see not the danger cause you're silly with booze
And high on a hilltop I see a devil win you

* Refrain

High On A Mountain

High on a mountain wind blowing free
Thinking about the days that used to be
Yes, high up on that mountain standing all alone
Wondering where the years of my life had flown

As I looked at the valleys down below
Just as far as I could see my memories returned
Oh how my heart did yearn for you
And the days that used to be

* Refrain

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

* Refrain

High Sierra

Key of E, Capo 4, play C

(C)I've been (G7)higher than the (F)high (C)sierra

(F)Lower than (D)death valley must (G7)be

(C)I've been (G7)right, (F)mostly (C)wrong

(F)Wrong about (C)you, (G7)right about (C)me

(C)The way I (G7)feel, (F)can't (C)explain

(F)So much (D)passion turned to (G7)pain

(C)The sun still (G7)shines (F)most of the (C)time

(F)Did you know the (C)sun (G7)shines when it (C)rains

(C)I've been (G7)cussed and (F)I've been (C)praised

And (F)I've been (D)nothing these (G7)days

(C)I'll come (G7)back, (F)time will (C)see

(F)If I'm wrong about (C)you, (G7)right about (C)me

(F)Wrong about (C)you, (G7)right about (F)me (G7)(C)

Highway 40 Blues

(Capo 2, Key of D)

Words & Music by Larry Cordle
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Performed by Ricky Skaggs

(D)Well these Highway Forty (Em)Blues,
 (A)I've walked holes in both my (D)shoes.
Counted the days since I've been (Em)gone,
 (A)And I'd love to see the lights of (D)home.
Wasted time and money (G)too,
 (A)Squandered youth in search of (D)truth(A)(Bm)
But in the end I had to (E)lose
 Lord above I've paid my (A)dues
Got the Highway Forty (D)Blues.(FCGD)

The highway called when I was (Em)young,
 (A)Told me lies of things to (D)come.
Fame and fortune lies (Em)ahead,
 (A)That's what the billboard lights had (D)said.
Shattered dreams my mind is (G)numb,
 (A)My money's gone stick out my (D)thumb.(A)(Bm)
My eyes are filled with bitter (E)tears,
 Lord I ain't been home in (A)years,
Got the Highway Forty (D)Blues.(FCGD)

You know I've rambled all a-(Em)round,
 (A)Like a rolling stone from town to (D)town.
Met pretty girls I have to (Em)say,
 (A)but none of them could make me (D)stay.
I've played the music halls and (G)bars,
 (A)Had fancy clothes and big fine (D)cars,(A)(Bm)
Things a country boy can't (E)use,
 Dixie Land I sure miss (A)you,
Got the Highway Forty (D)Blues.(FCGD)

Highway 40 Blues

(Key of E)

Words & Music by Larry Cordle
©1979 PolyGram Int'l Publishing & Amanda-Lin Music
Performed by Ricky Skaggs

E F#m
Well these Highway Forty Blues,
B E
I've walked holes in both my shoes.
F#m
Counted the days since I've been gone,
B E
And I'd love to see the lights of home.
A
Wasted time and money too,
B E B
Squandered youth in search of truth,
C#m F#
But in the end I had to lose
B
Lord above I've paid my dues
E G D A E
Got the Highway Forty Blues.

The highway called when I was young,
Told me lies of things to come.
Fame and fortune lies ahead,
That's what the billboard lights had said.
Shattered dreams my mind is numb,
My money's gone stick out my thumb.
My eyes are filled with bitter tears,
Lord I ain't been home in years,
Got the Highway Forty Blues.

You know I've rambled all around,
Like a rolling stone from town to town.
Met pretty girls I have to say,
but none of them could make me stay.
Well I've played the music halls and bars,
Had fancy clothes and big fine cars,
Things a country boy can't use,
Dixie Land I sure miss you,
Got the Highway Forty Blues.

Highway of Sorrow

[Bill Monroe version]

Down the highway of sorrow I'm traveling alone
I've lost all my true friends and I've lost a happy home
I'm headed for destruction; I'm on the wrong track
Down the highway of sorrow there's no turning back

I once had a darling; she was kind, true and sweet
Life was so bright a day and everything was so complete
But I fell for another who lead my heart astray
Now I must live in sorrow 'til my dying day

I went back to my darling and got down on my knees
And then I begged her through my tears
to give my poor heart ease

But she was hurt so deeply that she could not forgive
Now I live in sorrow as long as I live

Highway of Sorrow

[Doc Watson version]

Down the highway of sorrow I'm traveling alone
I've lost all my true friends and I've lost a happy home
I'm headed for destruction; I'm on the wrong track
Down the highway of sorrow there's no turning back

Once I had a darling wife; she was kind, true and sweet
Our home, it was happy and life was so complete
But I fell for another who lead my heart astray
Now I must live in sorrow 'til my dying day

I went back to my darling and got down on my knees
And then I begged her through my tears
to give my poor heart ease

But she was hurt so deeply that she could not forgive
Now I live in sorrow as long as I live

Hit Parade of Love

From what I've been a hearing dear you've really got it made
You've got a lot of fellers on your lover's hit parade
If I can't be your number one I don't know what I'll do
Gonna be plumb up to the top I'm so in love with you

On the hit parade of love I know I'll never stop
I've got a long long way to climb before I reach top
But if I do get there soon I'd really have it made
Then I'll know I'm number one your lover's hit parade

Now it's your heart I'm after 'cause it's so nice and kind
Another one to take your place would sure be hard to find
So put your arms around me dear and be my turtle dove
Then I'll feel like I'm number one on your hit parade of love

Now if we work together like all good lovers should
We can make a go of it everything will turn out good
We will can so much fun we'll really have it made
Then I'll know I'm number one on your lover's hit parade

Hit Parade Of Love (Wade Birchfield)

From what I've been a'hearin' dear you really got it made
You've got a lot of fellers on your lover's hit parade
If I can't be number one I don't know what I'll do
I wanna be plumb to the top I'm so in love with you

**Oh the hit parade of love I know I'll never stop
I've got a long long way to climb before I reach the top
But if I do get there soon I'll really have it made
Then I'll know I'm number one on your lover's hit parade**

Well it's your heart I'm after dear 'cause it's so nice and kind
Another one to take your place would sure be hard to find
So put your arms around me dear and be my turtle love
Then I'll know I'm number one on your hit parade of love

Then I'll know I'm number one on your lover's hit parade

Hobo On A Freight Train To Heaven

Capo 4, Key of B

(G)Even holy man say the (C)world's in decay
There's a (G)moral depression at (D)hand
Maybe (D)I'm as depressed as all of the rest
But I'm (D)doing the best that I (G)can

And if (G)reaching repentance
and (C)pass'n 'down sentence
Be-(G)fore my defense can (D)reply
And I'm (D)struck from her list of those who are blessed
With a (D)ticket to heaven on (G)high (G7)

And I'm (C)hobo on a freight train to (G)heaven
And I (D)ain't got a ticket I'm just (G)stealing a ride
I'm not (C)welcome aboard the (G)train to the Lord
But I (D)bet he'll be glad that I'll (G)try

And I'll (G)double to dare him to (C)show me just where
The (G)proof is that I've gone (D)astray
All the (D)wild oats I've sown and the women I've known
I've (D)loved in a most heavenly (G)way

I've (G)harbored affection for the (C)wondrous selection
Of the (G)things of which I'm not a-(D)shamed
So when (D)Gabriel cuts loose I just hop that caboose
And I'll (D)ride that glory bound (G)train (G7)

Hobo Song

G_{sus4} G G_{sus4} G
(G)Too late to feel (Em)sorrow, (D)(C)
 Too late to feel (Am)pain (G)(F)
Now he's just an old (Am)hobo
 (G)Lost out (G_{sus4})in the (G)rain
(G)He'll never cause (Em)trouble, (D)(C)
 So don't have no (Am)fear (G)(F)
He's just an old (Am)hobo,
 And he'll (G)soon be (G_{sus4})far away from (G)here

(E)He used to be a gambling man (C)just (C_{sus4})like (C)you
Until he (G)sank so low that there was
(D)Nothin' that no one (G_{sus4})could (G)do

(G)Oh, don't make him (Em)ask you,(D)(C)
 Don't make him (Am)beg (G)(F)
He was a war (Am)hero
 (G)And that's (G_{sus4})how he hurt his (G)leg
(G)Well, killed thirty (Em)engines, (D)(C)
 With one cannon (Am)ball (G)(F)
Now he's just an old (Am)hobo
 (G)Asleep (G_{sus4})out in the (G)hall

(G)A wife and five (Em)children (D)(C)
 Who live in (Am)L.A. (G)(F)
Oh, they miss their dear (Am)daddy
 Who's (G)gone so (G_{sus4})far (G)away
(G)They still have his (Em)picture, (D)(C)
 It's a-hung on the (Am)wall (G)(F)
Now he's just an old (Am)hobo
 (G)Asleep (G_{sus4})out in the (G)hall

Hobo's meditation

Jimmie Rodgers

Last (C)night as I (G7)lay on the (C)boxcar
Just (F)waiting for a train to pass (C)by
(F)What will become of the (C)hobo
When(D7)ever his time comes to (G7)die

There's a (C)Master up (G7)yonder in (C)heaven
Got a (F)place that we might call our (E7)home
Will (F)we have to work for a (C)living
Or (D7)can we (G7)continue to (C)roam

Will there (C)be any (G7)freight trains in (C)heaven
Any (F)boxcars in which we might (C)hide
Will (F)there be any tough cops or (C)brakemen
Will (D7)they tell us that we cannot (G7)ride

Will the (C)hobo chum (G7)with the (C)rich man
Will we (F)always have money to (E7)spare
Will (F)they have respect for the (C)hobo
In that (D7)land that lies (G7)hidden up (C)there

Hold To A Dream (Tim O'Brien)

Capo 2, Play D

I'm (C)happy to roam I can find my way
to the (G)mountains and the (F)ocean (G)foam
But (G)if I had a map to show me the way
to your (C)heart dear I'd (F)follow it (G)home
(C)Making my way through the dim lit streets
of the (G)old town – no-(F)where to (G)go
(G)Wanderin' with the sea wind in my hair
I never (C)slow down - I (F)miss you (G)so

(Am)Hold (G)to a (F)dream, (Dm)carry it (C)up and down
(Am)Fol-(G)low a (F)star, (Dm)search the (C)world around
(Am)Hold (G)to a (F)dream, (Dm)carry it (C)close to me
(C)I'm frozen in time
Your love will (G)set (F)me (Em)free (Dm)(C)

The (C)rain outside is beating down,
I'm (G)here at home - (F)all (G)alone
(G)We used to stay so warm inside,
now a (C)night like this - It (F)chills my (G)bones

I (C)miss you darlin' more and more,
I'm (G)thinkin', (F)thinkin' of (G)you
(G)Late at night lying in my sleep,
I'm (C)dreamin', (F)dreamin' of (G)you

Hold whatcha got

**Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home baby
Hold whatcha got, and I don't mean maybe
Been a-thinking about you / I'm on my way
Don't sell the house, don't wreck the car
Stay there, honey, right where you are
If you hold whatcha got, I'm coming home to stay**

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

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

Home from the forest (Gordon Lightfoot; TR)

Capo 4, Key of E

(C) Oh the neon lights were flashing
And the (F) icy wind did (C) blow
The water (Em) seeped in (Am) to his (Am/G) shoes
And the (F) drizzle turned to (C) snow
His (F) eyes were red, his (C) hopes were dead
And the (Am) wine was running (E) low
And the (F) old man came (G) home from the (C) forest

His tears fell on the sidewalk as he stumbled in the street
A dozen faces stopped to stare but no one stopped to speak
For his castle was a hallway and the bottle was his friend
And the old man stumbled in from the forest

Up a dark and dingy staircase the old man made his way
His ragged coat around him as upon his cot he lay
And he wondered how it happened that he ended up this way
Getting lost like a fool in the forest

And as he lay there sleeping a vision did appear
Upon his mantle shining a face of one so dear
Who had loved him in the springtime of a long forgotten year
When the wildflowers did bloom in the forest

She touched his grizzled fingers and she called him by his name
And then he heard the joyful sound of children at their games
In an old house on a hillside in some forgotten town
Where the river runs down from the forest

With a mighty roar the big jets soar above the canyon streets
And the con men con but life goes on for the city never sleeps
And to an old forgotten soldier the dawn will come no more

For the old man has come home from the forest

Home is where the heart is

Capo 4, B

(G)Nestled in the pine trees in the mountains
Down along the road I love so (D)well
(G)There I know my dear old mother's waiting
(D)Waiting and I know she always (G)will

(D)Home is where the heart is they (G)tell me
(A)Many men have traveled the lonesome (D)road
They'll (C)never find a pal as true as (G)mother
They'll (D)never find a place as sweet as (G)home

(G)Many years ago I left my old home
I started out to ramble all (D)around
The (G)sooner I get back to where I come from
Gonna (D)build a little home and settle (G)down

Now (G)I headed back to my old home
There's nothing in this outside world for (D)me
(G)Going back to the hills and to my darlin'
Gonna (D)build a home and raise a (G)family

Home sweet home revisited

Capo 5, Key of F

The ol'home town is sure in trouble
It's looks like it must have doubled its city-size since I've been gone
The neighbors all are full of killing
Two million people willing to die for something they've never known
The city streets of drunks and junk and stone
A heaven made it hell they call their home

Now it's gone like the life of a child
When it turns its back on your mind
Tomorrow has no home sweet home
Look what they've done to mine
It's just faded into time

Grandfather's watch he gave me
Is just another memory I have kept the way it always was;
And ever since he died, it just won't run
I always knew I was his favorite one

And that old house was used to live in
The root is falling in likes every other one along the block
It took 20 years to pay and 10 to rot
That says it's all just a better off forget

Home Sweet Home

Mid Pleasures and palaces though I may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
Home.

Home! Sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home.
There's no place like home.

An exile from home, spender dazzles in vain,
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
The birds singing gaily, that come at my call;
Give me them, with that peace of mind, dearer than all.

CHORUS

To thee, I'll return, overburdened with care,
The heart's dearest solace will smile on me there.
No more from that cottage again will I roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

Words by John Howard Payne, music by Henry Rowley Bishop.

The home that Payne wrote of was a little cottage in East Hampton, Long Island. The song was first heard in London in his play "Clari" in 1823. The air had appeared in an early collection of Bishop's as a Sicilian tune. The theme of the song and the beauty of the melody have given it world-wide fame.

There'll be a (C)home-(Dm)coming (C)some (F)morning

When (C)Jesus (D7)calls us (G7)away

I'll see (F)mother and daddy (C)Lord I am (F)ready

For (C)heaven's (G7)homecoming (F)day (C)

Precious (G7)ones have (F)gone on (C)before

Our (G7)Lord (F)waits for no (C)man

(F)Salvation will gain us a (C)ticket to see (Am)them

And a (C)place in (G7)God's final (F)plan (C)

He will (G7)come like a (F)thief in the (C)night

To (G7)take us to (F)heaven on (C)high

There (F)we'll gather once more (C)with those we (Am)adore

In a (C)land where we (G7)never shall (F)die (C)

Homestead In My Heart (Michael Mikulka and Robert Duncan) John Starling

[Intro] G D Em C G D C (Am Bm C D)

Well it (G)seems that we've been (D)runnin' from are (Em)past

Life (G)never gave us (D)time to settle (Em)down (C)

And you (G)questioned whether (D)frightened love can (Em)last (C)

And that ole (G)highway song is (D)just not where it's (G)at

The (Em)trees roll by and the (D)white lines hold me (G)back

From (Em)Mobile to Denver there's (A)something that they all (D)lack

So (G)until we find a (D)place to make a new (Em)start (C)

I will (G)build you a (D)homestead in my (G)heart

Well I'm (G)lookin' at you (D)sleepin' across the (Em)seat

And the (G)whine of the trucks are (D)fillin' up my (Em)ears (C)

All the (G)highs and lows left (D)somewhere in (Em)between (C)

All those (G)one night stands between (D)Dallas and New (G)Orleans

Well I (Em)can't offer much (D)except the (G)love (D)

Of a (Em)guitar picker ain't (A)nobody thinkin' (D)of

So (G)until we find a (D)place to make a new (Em)start (C)

I will (G)build you a (D)homestead in my (G)heart

[Outro] Am Bm C D G

The homestead on the farm

Well, I wonder how the old folks are at home

I wonder if they'll miss me while I'm roam

I wonder if they pray for the boy who went away

And left his dear old parents all alone

You could hear the cattle lowing in the lane

You could almost see the fields of blue grass green

You could almost hear them cry

as they kissed their boy goodbye

Well, I wonder how the old folks are at home

Just a village and a homestead on the farm

And a mother's love to shield you from all harm

A mother's love so true and a sweetheart brave and true

A village and a homestead on the farm

Hometown Blues (Steve Earl)

Well, (D)I wish I'd never come back home
They don't feel right since I've been (A)grown
(D)I can't find (D7)any of my (G)old friends hanging (G7)around
'Cause (D)nothing bring you (A)down like your (D)hometown(D7)

(G)Home is where the heart is

Ain't that (D)what they always say?

(E)My heart lies in broken pieces

(A)Scattered along the (A7)way

Please (D) don't think about me when I'm gone

I don't mind traveling (A)alone

(D)You're just the (D7)sweetest little

(G)thing that I ever (G7)found

'Cause (D)nothing bring you (A)down like your (D)hometown

(D)I spent some time in New Orleans

I had to live on rice and (A)beans

(D)I hitched through (D7)Texas

when the (G)hot sun was beating (G7)down

Won't (D)nothing bring you (A)down like your (D)hometown(D7)

[Chorus+Verse 2]

[Verse 2]

Honky Tonk Women

-Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

Well, I met a gin soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
I had to heave her right across my shoulders
She said I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

It's a honky tonk women

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

Then I met a divorcee in New York City
I asked her if she'd only treat me kind
But when the sun came up she covered me with roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

It's a honky tonk women

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

It's a honky tonk women

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

HOT CORN, COLD CORN

(Chorus)

Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn
Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn
Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn
Fare thee well, uncle Bill, see you in the morning, yes sir

1. Well it's upstairs downstairs down in the kitchen
Upstairs downstairs down in the kitchen
Upstairs downstairs down in the kitchen
See uncle Bill just a-raring and pitching, yes sir

2. Well it's old aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again
Old aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again
Old aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again
Ain't had a drink since I don't know when, yes sir

3. Well yonder comes the preacher and the children are a-crying
Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a-crying
Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a-crying
Chickens are a-hollering and toenails a-flying, yes sir

House of Gold

Capo 2, Key of E

People steal they cheat and lie
For the wealth and what you will buy
Don't they know on the Judgement day
That the gold and silver will melt away

I'd rather be in a deep dark grave
And to know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God and doom my soul

What good is gold and silver too
When your heart's not pure and true
Sinner hear me when I say
Fall down on your knees and pray

How mountain girls can love

Get down, boys, go back home
Back to the girls you love
Treat her right, never wrong
How mountain girls can love

Riding the night in an high cold wind,
on the trail of the old lonesome pine
Thinking of you, feeling so blue,
wondering why I left you behind

Remember the night we strolled down the lane
our hearts were gay and happy then
You whispered to me as I held you close
We hoped that night would never end

Howlin' At The Moon

(Sam Bush)

Key of G

Take a little (G)time for sunshine,
take a (C)whole lotta time for love.
Take (G)time to praise and thank (D7)heaven up above.
Take your (G)life as it may come, cause boy
(C)it'll be gone (G)soon.
Take a little (G)time for (D7)Howlin' at the (G)Moon

[fiddle]

Somebody said keep your eyes open
gotta keep your feet on solid ground.
Ya gotta take time to take a real good look
at everything you found.
Take your life as it may come, cause boy it'll be gone soon.
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon

Take a little time for sunshine, take a whole lotta time for love.
Take time to praise and thank heaven up above.
Gotta make music....; gotta make music...
Raise your voice with Joy every day.
Got a lot to live for, you got a life time to stay.

[fiddle]

So I'm trying to keep my eyes open
Gotta live my life from day to day
But seems that life's unhappiness
can't but lead me astray.

Til I saw a friend go down hard,
and made me sing a different tune.
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon

Take a little time for sunshine,
take a whole lotta time for love.
Take time to praise and thank heaven up above.
Take your life as it may come, cause boy it'll be gone soon.
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon

[fiddle]

Take a little time for sunshine, take a whole lotta time for love.
Take time to praise and thank heaven up above.

Gotta make music, gotta make music,
Raise your voice it'll be gone soon
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon

[fiddle]

Take a little time for sunshine, take a whole lotta time for love.
Take time to praise and thank heaven up above.
Take your life as it may come, cause boy it'll be gone soon.
Take a little time for Howlin' at the Moon

A HUNDRED YEARS

Lester Flatt

Chorus.

Oh a hundred years from now I won't be crying
A hundred years from now I won't be blue
And my heart would have forgotten that she broke every vow
I won't care a hundred years from now

1. Lord it seems like only yesterday you told me
You couldn't live without my love somehow
Now that you're with another it breaks my heart somehow
I won't care a hundred years from now

Chorus.

2. Now do you recall the night sweetheart you promised
Another's kiss she never would allow
For that's all in the past dear it didn't seem to last
I won't care a hundred years from now

Chorus.