

*Bluegrass  
Songbook*

***11 July 2023***

## **I ain't broke but I'm badly bent**

I'm a going back to the country  
I can't pay that rent  
No, I'm not completely broke  
But brother, I'm badly bent  
I can't understand where my money went  
But I ain't broke but I'm badly bent

When I get back to the country  
I'll be living in a tent  
Ma and Pa will surely be mad  
'Bout all the money I spent  
I can't understand just where it went  
But I ain't broke but I'm badly bent

Well I had a lot of money  
But to the city I went  
I met too many good-looking girls  
And that's where my money went  
And now I know just where it went  
I ain't broke but I'm badly bent

I can't understand where my money went  
But I ain't broke but I'm badly bent

## I Believed In You Darling

Oh you said that you loved me that your heart would be true  
But now you've gone and left me, I'm so blue  
I believe in you darling that your heart would be true  
But now you've gone and left me, I'm so blue

Our vows have been broken, you have proven untrue  
Another has my sweetheart and a love that I once knew  
I believed in you darling that your heart would be true  
But now you've gone and left me, I'm so blue

Oh the nights are so lonely, dreams of you hold me so  
What's happened little darling, I don't know  
I believe in you darling that your heart would be true  
But now you've gone and left me, I'm so blue

- Refrain

## **I could never walk away (from you darlin')**

Years ago when I first met you darlin'  
Kiss me and my heart fell let you feel  
I have never see a woman with such beauty  
And today used to look the same to me

I could never walk away from you darlin'  
For I believe that we were met to be  
I believe that we were born to love each other  
Do you believe that you were born for me?

I could live forever with you rounds around me  
For loving you with been my only dream  
I couldn't by the thought lose you darlin'  
And I know my do you feel the same for me

Through the years I know I'm taking you to granite  
For getting all the things you did for me  
But there never was time you didn't love me  
And I'm glad my dear the God gave you to me

## **I Cried Again**

Teardrops fell the night you said  
I love you dear and you were wed  
I watched you while you held her hand  
I turned away and cried again

*I cried again when I reached home  
There set your picture all alone  
I thought of things that might have been  
I bowed my head and cried again*

I took your letters from the shelf  
And read aloud just to myself  
And just before I reached the end  
I bowed my head and cried again

I thought of love I'd been denied  
And how to hold it I had tried  
And of dreams that we had shared  
And days gone by when you had cared

And here's the reason why I say  
I must throw your things away  
For they would always bring me pain  
And then I'd only cry again

# **I Haven't Got The Right To Love You**

(Key G)

I know I haven't got the right to love you  
While my heart is bound by vows of yesterday

Oh, I haven't got the right to love you  
Deep regrets of yesterday still torture me  
I wish I didn't have to face this guilty conscience  
Every time I have to see you secretly

I feel that I am stealing part of heaven  
Every time I hold you in my arms this way  
Oh, I know I haven't got the right to love you  
I ever tell my heart that it's too late

It will be so hard for us to stay apart dear  
And condemn this love that's growing day by day  
Though I know I haven't got the right to love you  
Can I ever tell my heart that it's too late

I'd give the world if only I could hold you  
Without feeling guilty of an awful crime  
Though I know I haven't got the right to love you  
In my heart I can hold feeling that your mine

## **I hear a Cho Cho**

I hear a Cho Cho coming  
It's coming down the track  
It's taking the ways, my darling  
Never to bring her back

My darling left me this morning  
She left me feeling so blue  
I'm going to roll, and I'm ramble  
Try to forget all about you

Well I know I can't forget her  
So I won't ever try  
I'll go through life a wondering  
Until the day I die

## **I hope you have learned**

I've been away for just a year  
Have you forgotten me, my dear?  
The judge said I must pay the cost  
I never knew how much I lost

Until they sent me far away  
Where each minute seems a day  
But maybe someday I'll be free  
Will you be waiting there for me?

I'm in this cell because of you  
The crime I did you drove me to  
My jealous heart just could not stand  
To see you with another man

I hope someday that you will learn  
And broken heart you'll return  
But listen darling please don't wait  
For maybe then will be too late



# **I know what it means to be lonesome**

(EADG)

Oh, I know what it means to be lonesome

And I know what it means to be blue

I know what it means to be lonesome in dreams

When there is someone there with you

Oh, my baby left me this morning

As the clock was striking four

The sweet smilin' face of my darlin'

I may never see any more

Oh, I've cried and I've cried since we parted

No one knows what I've been through

I'd give all I own just to have you back at home

I'm lonesome, lonesome for you

# **I Know Who Holds Tomorrow** (Sidney Cox)

Capo 2, Key of A

I don't (G)know about tomorrow, I just (C)live from day to (G)day.

I don't (C)borrow from its (G)sunshine

for its (A7)skies may turn to (D)grey.

I don't (G)worry o'er the future, for I (C)know what Jesus (G)said.

And to-(C)day I'll walk be-(G)side Him,

For He knows (D)what lies (G)ahead.

***Many (C)things about to-(G)morrow***

***I don't (A7)seem to under-(D)stand***

***But I (G)know who holds to-(C)morrow***

***And I (G)know who (D)holds my (G)hand.***

Every step is getting brighter, as the golden stairs I climb;

Every burden's getting lighter, every cloud is silver-lined.

There the sun is always shining, there no tear will dim the eye;

At the ending of the rainbow where the mountains touch the sky

I don't know about tomorrow, it may bring me poverty.

But the one who feeds the sparrow is the one who stands by me

And the path that is my portion

may be through the flame or flood;

But His presence goes before me and I'm covered with His blood.

## I Know You Rider

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms

I Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest  
I Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest  
My mind was wandering like the wild geese in the West

The sun will shine in my back door some day  
The sun will shine in my back door some day  
March winds will blow all my troubles away

I wish I was a headlight on a north-bound train  
I wish I was a headlight on a north-bound train  
I'd shine my light through the cool Colorado rain

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone  
Gonna miss your baby, from rolling in your arms

# I KNOW YOU'RE MARRIED BUT I LOVE YOU STILL

Don Reno, G.Magaha

1. The day I met you my heart spoke to me  
It said to love you through eternity  
Not knowing that you were another's bride  
I vowed I'd always be close by your side

(Chorus)

You know I love you and I always will  
I know you're married but I love you still

2. You broke a heart dear that would die for you  
I'd give the world dear to belong to you  
The game is over now I know I've lost  
My broken heart will have to pay the cost

Chorus:

DON RENO, BILL HARRELL & THE TENNESSEE CUT-UPS - The Don Reno  
Story

## I Never Will Marry

One morning as I rambled all down the seashore  
The wind it did whistle, and the waters did roar  
I heard a fair damsel make a pitiful sound  
It sounded so lonesome in the waters around

I never will marry, or be no man's wife  
I expect to live shingle all the days of my life  
The shells in the ocean shall be my death bed  
The fish in deep water swim over my head

She plunged her fair body in the waters so deep  
She closed her blue eyes in the waters to sleep  
My love's gone and left me, the one I adore  
She's gone where I never will see her anymore

\* Refrain

## I'd Rather Be Alone

I'd rather be alone and have you dream of me only  
Than to have you say you're sorry that we are apart  
I'd rather be alone and have you dream of me only  
Than to be in your arms but never in your heart

I just received your letter you asked me to come home  
You say you're sorry that you went away  
This is an old old story I've heard it all before  
So darling this is all that I can say

\* Refrain

I tried so hard my darling to make you love me then  
But you would always leave me here alone  
Although I could forgive you but things would be the same  
And love could never change your heart of stone

\* Refrain

# **I saw the light**

I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin  
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in  
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

I saw the light, I saw the light  
No more darkness, no more night  
Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

Just like a blind man I wandered alone  
Worries and fears I claimed for my own  
Then like the blind man, God gave back his sight  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

I was a fool to wander and stray  
Straight is the gate, and narrow the way  
Now I have traded the wrong for the right  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

# ***I Still Believe In You***

**Chris Hillman and Steve Hill**

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

Beautiful liar heartless survivor  
Where are you taking me now  
Smooth operator do it all later  
When will you ever come down

I still believe in you now somehow  
I still believe in you now

We've been together a year and forever  
You should know me by now  
There's trouble in my mind I can't find the right lines  
To get to you somehow

I still believe in you now somehow  
I still believe in you now

And that feeling that I get inside  
Every time I see the sun in your eyes  
Then the moon starts to crying our hearts not denying  
A feeling we can hold thru the night

Beautiful dreamer make me life sweet  
Dream a song in my heart  
I'm running on empty I know you've been tempted  
To close the door from the start

I still believe in you now somehow  
I still believe in you now

Instrumental (Electric Guitar + Pedal Steel Guitar)

And that feeling that I get inside  
Every time I see the sun in your eyes  
Then the moon starts to crying our hearts not denying  
A feeling we can hold thru the night

Beautiful liar heartless survivor  
Where are you taking me now  
Smooth operator do it all later  
When will you ever come down

I still believe in you now somehow  
I still believe in you now  
I still believe in you now somehow  
I still believe in you now

Instrumental Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)



# **I Will Always Be Waiting For You** (Jim & Jesse, Sierra Hull)

Key of G

[Am D/Am DG]

It's been (G)many weeks my dear since you told me  
That you loved me so dearly and (C>true  
But (Am)today it seems to me you have (D)changed dear  
Are you (Am)telling me that our (D)love is (G)through

**When (C)you're far far away from me (G)darlin'**  
**If you're sad and you don't know what to (C)do**  
**And you (Am)feel that no one cares (D)about you**  
**I will (Am)always be (D)waiting for (G)you**

Oh, I (G)can't forget the day that you told me  
That you'd love me and be my (C)sweetheart  
But it (Am)looks like my dear you've (D)forgotten  
For you (Am)say now that we (D)have to (G)part

[intermezzo – chorus part]

All the (G)days seem so lonesome and dreary  
And the nights are so lonely and (C)blue  
Since you (Am)left me alone here with-(D)out you  
Oh, (Am)please come back I'm (D)waiting for (G)you



## I Wonder How The Old Folks Are At Home

Well I wonder how the old folks are at home

I wonder if they miss me while I 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 see the fields of bluegrass where I've grown*

*You could almost hear them cry as they kissed their boy good-bye*

*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, a sweetheart that loves you

A village and a homestead on the farm

\* Refrain

## **I wonder where you are tonight**

Tonight I'm sad, my heart is weary  
Wond'ring if I'm wrong or right  
To think about you, though you left me  
I wonder where you are tonight

That old rain is cold and slowly falling  
Up on my windowpane tonight  
And though your love was even colder  
I wonder where you are tonight

Your heart was cold you never love me  
Though you often said, "you cared"  
But now you're goin' to find another  
Someone who knows the love we shared

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

## **If I lose**

I never thought I'd need you

but now I found I'm wrong

Come on back sweet mama

back where you belong

I've gambled over town

find that I can't win

Come on back and pick me up again

Now if I lose (If I lose), let me lose (let me lose)

I don't care (I don't care), how much I lose

If I lose a hundred dollar

while I'm trying to win a dime

My baby she's got money all the time

Of all the other gals I know

now can take your place

Cause when I get into a Jam

just ain't in their race

So now that you're back dear

let's take another round

With you never by my side, babe

the deal just can't go down

# If I Were A Carpenter (Johnny Cash)

Key of G

G / F C G (x2)

If I were a (F)carpenter, (C)and you were a (G)lady,

Would you marry me (F)anyway, (C)would you have my (G)baby?

If I were a (F)miller, and a (C)mill wheel (G)grinding

Would you miss that (F)pretty dress, and (C)bright shoe (G)shining?

*(C)Sing my love through (G)loneliness,*

*(C)sing my love through (G)sorrow*

*I gave you my (F)loneliness,*

*(C)come give me your (G)tomorrow*

[Instrumental] **F C G** (x2)

If I worked my (F)hands in wood, (C)would you still (G)love me?

I'd answer you (F)'yes I would'.

(C)And would you not be (G)above me?

If a tinker (F)was my trade, (C)would you still (G)want me?

I'd be carrying (F)the pots you made, (C)following be-(G)hind me

# IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL

Ralph & Carter Stanley

(C)I don't blame you (F)for I know you (C)want him  
That your (G7)love for me was never (C)real  
I could hold you (F)but you'll be un(C)happy  
But it's (G7)alright if that's the way you (C)feel

(Chorus)

I know that (F)I will always go on (C)caring  
And my (G7)feelings now I must (C)conceal  
I still (C)need you (F)and I want you with (C)me  
But it's (G7)alright if that's the way you (C)feel

Always knew some day I would lose you  
When those lies about me were your deal  
It's blame to see sweetheart you'll be leaving  
But it's all right if that's the way you feel

Chorus:

But it's all right if that's the way you feel

# If You Only Knew ( Larry Rice )

Capo 2, Key of D

C/Am | F/G/C

(C)If you only knew the (Am)way that I feel,

(F)Then you'd be with me (G)tonight.

(C)If you could only see the (Am)things that I see,

(F)Everything would be (G)alright.

(Am)You don't (F)have to say you (C)love me;

(Am)You don't (F)have to say you (C)care about (Am)me

Just say (F)yes(G); just for to-(C)night

(C)I know we don't have long; In a (Am)while I'll be gone,

(F)But I'll be back another (G)time

(C)Time goes so fast but the (Am)memory will last

(F)Just say yes and I'll show you what I (G)need

*[repeat 2 times]*

Just say (F)yes(G); just for to-(C)night



# I'll Be Here in the Morning (Townes Van Zandt)

Capo 4,

[G/F/GF/Am/G7]

There's no (C)stronger wind than the one that blows

down a (F)lonesome railroad (C)line

No prettier sight than lookin' back at a (D7)town you left (G)behind (G7)

But there's (C)nothin' that's as real as the (F)love that's in (C)my mind.

(G)Close Your Eyes I'll be here in the (F)mornin'

(G)Close your eyes I'll be (F)here for (Am)awhile (G)(G7)

There's (C)lots of things along the road I'd (F)surely like to (C)see

I'd like to lean into the wind and (D7)tell myself I'm (G)free (G7)

But your (C)softest whispers louder than the (F)highway's call to (C)me

All the (C)mountains and the rivers and the (F)valleys can't (C)compare

To your bluely dancin' eyes and (D7)yellow shinin' (G)hair (G7)

I could (C)never hit the open road and (F)leave you lyin' (C)there

(C)Lay your head back easy love and close (F)your cryin' (C)eyes

I'll be layin' here beside you when the (D7)sun comes on the (G)rise (G7)

And I'll (C)stay as long as the cuckoo wails

and the (F)lonesome Blue Jay (C)cries

## **I'll Be No Stranger There**

I'm in the way the narrow way  
To mansions bright and fair  
With friends I'll be so glad and free  
I'll be no stranger there

*I'll be no stranger there, I'll be no stranger there  
When all the saved come from their grave  
I'll be no stranger there*

*I'll be no stranger there, I'll be no stranger there...  
When all the saints come from the grave  
I'll be no stranger there*

The Lord will call both great and small  
To mansions bright and fair  
To heaven above, where all is love  
I'll be no stranger there

*[repeat]*

*I'll be no stranger there, I'll be no stranger there...  
When all the saints come from the grave  
I'll be no stranger there*

**I'll be on the good road someday**

**I'll be on the good road someday**

**I'll be on the good road someday**

**That same old train's gonna come back again**

**And rattle my blues away**

Now darlin', you can't love one

Darlin', you can't love two

Darlin', you can't love three or four

And still think my love belongs to you

I've counted all the lonely nights

I've counted the stars in the sky

I don't know why I counted on you

I know it's too late now, goodbye

Now if I had the winds of a dove

I'd be on my way back home

For I am bound to a false-hearted love

Till I wish I was leavin' alone

# **I'll Be Your Stepping Stone** (Bobby Jones)

Capo2, Key A

**(G)(G7)I'll be your (C)stepping stone**

**While you keep (G)stepping on**

**From him to (D7)him I'll try to (C)keep the pace**

**Just looking (G)for a place (D7)in your heart (G)again (D7)**

You told me (G)once (G7)just how my kisses (C)thrilled you

Since that (G)time there's been many lips you've (D7)known

There you (G)go / (G7)again in love with (C)someone new

Darling (G)please don't (D7)miss your stepping (G)stone (G7)

With every (G)step (G7)I want to be there (C)helping

For it's (G)love not jealousy that hangs me (D7)on

There you (G)go / (G7)again in love with (C)someone new

Darling (G)please don't (D7)miss your stepping (G)stone (G7)

## I'LL BREAK OUT

1. Slowly the long day turns to night  
And soon they'll switch off the prison light  
And in my cell I'm making plan  
To be at home with you again

(Chorus)

These walls and bars can't hold a dreamin' man  
So I'll be home to tuck the babies in  
They can chain my body but not my mind  
So I'll break out again tonight

2. The warden thinks I'm in for life  
All he's ever seen me wear is stripped  
He don't know 'bout my blue suit and my tie  
That I wear when I'm with you each night

Chorus:

So I'll break out again tonight

## **I'll Fly Away**

Some bright morning when this life is o'er  
I'll fly away  
To a home on God's celestial shore  
I'll fly away

*I'll fly away oh glory  
I'll fly away (in the morning)  
When I die hallelujah by and by  
I'll fly away*

When the shadows of this life have gone  
I'll fly away  
Like a bird from prison bars I'll fly  
I'll fly away

Oh how glad and happy when we meet  
I'll fly away  
Not more cold iron shackles on my feet  
I'll fly away

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

# I'LL GO STEPPING TOO Tom James, Jerry Organ

Key of C

I don't think that I'll be hanging around while you're havin' fun

I won't sit here cryin' over you

From now on when you step out I'll tell you what I'll do

I'll lock the door, put out the cat an' I'll go stepping too

Yes I'll go stepping too my honey I'll go stepping too

I'll lock the door, put out the cat an' I'll go stepping too

Now ev'ry time you come in late we begin to fight

You tell me there are more fish in the sea

But the bait ain't what it used to be and I've got news for you

Now after this when you step out then I'll go stepping too

From now on when you come in an' you won't tell where you been

With your hair mussed up an' your clothes don't fit you right

Don't start to yell if you find lips that call me too

You will know that I have been stepping just like you

## **I'll never shed another tear**

I used to sit alone, and pine and pray, little darlin'  
For I thought you meant the world to me  
But now things have changed, and those days have gone forever  
So I'll never shed another tear

I'll never shed another tear, no, I don't care what happens  
You have proved your love untrue to me  
There's nothing you can do, that will ever change my feelings  
So I'll never shed another tear

With a broken heart I'll never forget,  
those vows we made together  
Many times you told me not to fear  
But now you've forgotten, and you've left me here forever  
So I'll never shed another tear

Now you should have told me, dear, that you were only feelin'  
Then I'd never learn to love you so  
Then I wouldn't have, all these heartaches, my darlin'  
Dreadin' the day I'd see you go



## **I'll remember you, love, in my prayer**

When the curtains of night are pinned back by the stars  
And the beautiful moon sweeps the sky  
Dewdrops from Heaven are kissing the rose  
It's then that my memory flies

Well, upon the wings of a beautiful dove  
I'll hasten this message of cheer  
And I'll bring you a kiss of affection and say  
I'll remember you love in my prayer

Now the angels of Heaven are guarding the good  
As God has ordained them to do  
In answer to prayers that I offer to Him  
I know there's one waiting for you

Now go where you will upon land or on sea  
And I'll share all your sorrows and cares  
At night as I kneel by my bedside to pray  
I'll remember you, love, in my prayers

Well, at night as I kneel by my bedside to pray  
I'll remember you, love, in my prayers

## **I'll remember you, love, in my prayers**

When the curtains of night are pinned back by the stars  
And the beautiful moon climbs the sky  
And the dewdrops of heaven are kissing the moon  
It is then that my memory flies

Go wherever you will on land or on sea  
I would share all your sorrow and care  
And at night when I kneel by my bedside to pray  
I'll remember you, Love, in my prayers

I have loved you too fondly to ever forget  
Those words you have spoken to me  
With a kiss of affection still warm on my lips  
When you told me had true you would be

As if on the wings of a beautiful dove  
In haste with the message he bears  
It bring him a kiss of affection and say  
I'll remember you, Love, in my prayers

## **I'll stay around**

Now you just told me that you're leaving  
On that next train coming down  
I love you, dear, but I won't follow  
I just think I'll stay around

For someday I know you'll want me  
When your true love can't be found  
But if you go, dear, I won't follow  
I just think I'll stay around

Now you'll admit I've always loved you  
And I've never let you down  
So if you go, dear, I won't follow  
I just think I'll stay around

Someday I'll hear the whistle blowing  
On that special coming down  
And you'll be looking for me, baby  
But I may not be around

# **I'll Talk It All Over With Him**

I'm gonna sit down and rest gently lean on His breast

I'll talk it all over with Him

I'll see my mother and dad truest friends I ever had

I'll talk it all over with Him

I'm gonna sit I'm gonna stand up gonna walk all around

I'll talk it all over with Him

I'll meet old' Peter and Paul but the best of it all

I'll talk it all over with Him

Up in that land of sweet rest with the good and the blessed

I'll talk it all over with Him

And by my Savior's dear side I will ever abide

I'll talk it all over with Him

So many things in this land I shall ne'er understand

I'll talk it all over with Him

I'll still be true to my Lord as we live in accord

I'll talk it all over with Him

# **I'm a pilgrim**

I'm a pilgrim and a stranger

Traveling through this worrisome land

I've got a home in that yonder city ,good Lord

And it's not; Not made by hand

I've got a mother a sister and a brother

Who have gone on before

And I'm determined to go and meet them, good Lord

Over on that other shore

I'm going down to the river of Jordan

Just to cleanse my weary soul

If I could touch but the hem of His garment, good lord

I do believe it would make me whole

I'm always on a mountain when I fall (Merle Haggard) Capo 5, Play C

(C)Most of my life I've almost been a (Dm)winner  
I've come (G7)so close but never really (C)won  
Just (C)when I think, then I (C7)finally (F)made it  
I (G)found myself back where I started (C)from

*I (Em)hate to say I'm (Dm)giving up but (F)I believe  
(G)Losing's just become a way of (C)life with me  
(Em)Losing wouldn't be so (F)bad at all  
But I'm (F)always on a (G)mountain when I (C)fall*

(C)You came along and had me / had me (Dm)believing  
For once (G7)in my life my luck had finally (C)changed  
And (C)now you say (C7)you're going to (F)leave me  
Seems (G)everything I do winds up the (C)same

## **I'm coming back (but I don't know when)**

I'm going down this lonesome road  
To find my fate or victory  
Our God must help us there to win  
I'm coming back but I don't know when

I hate to leave my mother dear  
My father who is old and gray  
But my true love I know will wait  
Till come back to you some day

\* Refrain

When I come back will you be here  
Or will your love fade like a rose  
I can never come back and find you gone  
My love for you nobody knows

\* Refrain

# I'M COMING BACK (BUT I DON'T KNOW WHEN)

Charlie Monroe

(Chorus)

I'm going down this lonesome road  
To find my fate or victory  
Our God must help us there to win  
I'm coming back but I don't know when

1. I hate to leave my mother dear  
And father who is old and gray  
But my true love I know you'll wait  
'Til I come back to you to stay

Chorus:

2. When I come back will you be here  
Or will your love fade like a rose  
I could never come back should you be gone  
My love for you nobody knows

Chorus:



# I'm going back to old Kentucky

When I left old Kentucky  
Linda kissed me and she cried  
I told her that I would not linger  
I'd be back by and by

I'm goin' back to old Kentucky  
There to see my Linda Lou  
I'm goin' back to old Kentucky  
Where the skies are always blue

Linda Lou you know I love you  
I long for you each night and day  
When the roses bloom in old Kentucky  
I'll be coming back to stay

\* Refrain

Linda Lou she is a beauty  
Those pretty brown eyes I loved so well  
I'm goin' back to old Kentucky  
Never more to say farewell

\* Refrain

## **I'm going back to the old home**

I left my old home in the mountains  
And the only friends I've ever had  
And though I've traveled this world over  
My heart's been so lonesome and sad

I'm going back to the old home  
Back to the place I love so well  
Where the sweet waters flow  
and the wildflowers grow  
All around the old home on the hill

I know my dear old mother loves me  
And I know she's waiting there still  
With a twinkle in her eye, and silver in her hair  
In our old cabin home on the hill

It's many years since I saw her  
And I've traveled many a mile  
Tonight there's a light in the window  
And she's waiting at the door with a smile

## **I'm going back to the old home**

I left my old home in the mountains  
And the only friends I've ever had  
And while I traveled this world over  
My heart's been so lonely and sad

I'm going back to the old home  
Back to the place I love so well  
Where the sweet waters flow  
and the wildflowers grow  
Back to the old home on the hill

I know my dear old mother's waiting  
Waiting alone on the hill  
With a silver in her hair, and a twinkle in her eye  
In the old cabin home on the hill

Years have gone by since I saw her  
I've traveled many a mile  
But tonight there's a light in the window  
And she's waiting at the door with a smile

## **I'm Gonna Love You One More Time**

I'm gonna love you one more time  
And give you a chance to be true  
If you leave me again we'll no longer be friends  
For I'm tired of playing hide and seek with you

Oh I just read the letter you wrote me  
And these tear stains you cannot deny  
I can see that you're tired of your new love  
I will answer in just a few lines

After searching this wild world all over  
I'm surprised to have found you again  
I had made up my mind to forget you  
But my heart was too broken to mend

Once you've been in the arms of another  
But now you are trying to flee  
From the cold empty world he left you  
Now you're ready to come back to me

## **I'm Movin' On**

[D] That big eight-wheeler, rollin' down the track  
Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back  
'Cause I'm movin'[G] on, I'll soon be [D] gone  
You were [A] flyin' too high, for my little old sky  
So I'm movin' [D] on.

That big loud whistle, as it blew and blew  
Said hello to the southland, We're comin' to you  
And we're movin' on, oh, hear my song  
You had the laugh on me, so I set you free  
And I'm movin' on.

Mister fireman, won't you please listen to me  
'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee  
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on  
So shovel the coal, let this rattler roll  
And keep movin' me on.

Mister Engineer, take that throttle in hand  
This rattler's the fastest in the southern land  
To deep movin' me on, keep rollin' on

You gonna ease my mind, put me there on time  
And keep rollin' on.

Guitar break:

I've told you baby, from time to time  
But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind  
Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on  
You've broken your vow, and it's all over now  
So I'm movin' on.

You've swtched your engine, now I ain't got time  
For a triflin' woman on my main line  
Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong  
I warned you twice, now you can settle the price  
'Cause I'm movin on.

But someday baby, when you've had your play  
You're gonna want your daddy, but your daddy will say  
Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long  
I'm through with you, too bad you're blue  
Keep movin' on.

# I'm my own grandpa

(Moe Jaffe, Dwight Latham)

Now many many years ago / when I was twenty-three  
I was married to a widow who was pretty as could be.  
This widow had a grown-up daughter; who had her hair of red.  
My father fell in love with her / and soon they too were wed.

This made my dad my son-in-law / and changed my very life.  
My daughter was my mother, 'cause she was my father's wife.  
To complicate the matter / even though it brought me joy,  
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.

My little baby then became a brother-in-law to Dad,  
And so became my uncle / though it made me very sad.  
For if he was my uncle / then that also made him brother  
Of the widow's grown-up daughter  
who of course was my step-mother.

Oh, I'm my own grandpa  
He's his own grandpa  
It sounds funny I know  
But it really is so  
I'm my own grandpa.

My father's wife then had a son / who kept him on the run,  
And he became my grandchild / for he was my daughter's son.  
My wife is now my mother's mother / and it makes me blue,  
Because although she is my wife / she's my grandmother, too.

Now if my wife is my grandmother / then I'm her grandchild,  
And every time I think of it; it nearly drives me wild,  
For now I have become the strangest / case you ever saw.  
As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa.

## **I'm on my way back to the old home**

Back in the days of my childhood  
In the evening every thing was still  
I used to sit and listen to the foxhound  
With my daddy in the old Kentucky hills

I'm on my way back to the old home  
The road winds on up the hill  
But there's no light in the window  
That shines long ago where I live

Soon my child days are over  
I had to leave my old home  
For mother and dad were called to heaven  
I was left in this world all alone

High in the hills of old Kentucky  
Stand a fond spot in my memory  
I'm on my way back to the old home  
The light in the window light long to see



## I'M READY TO GO

Hallelujah, I'm ready

I can hear the voices singing soft and low

Hallelujah, I'm ready

Hallelujah, I'm ready to go

1. In the darkness of night

Not a star was in sight

On a highway that leads down below

Then Jesus came in

And saved my soul from sin

Hallelujah, I'm ready to go

2. Sinners don't wait

Before it's too late

He's a wonderful saviour you know

Well I fell on my knees

When I answered my pleas

Hallelujah, I'm ready to go

**I'm satisfied with you** (Hank Williams) Key of E, Capo 4, Play C

You don't (C)dress up in satin

You don't (F)wear diamond rings

But (C)I'm satis-(G)fied with (C)you

You look (C)just like an angel / but you (F)haven't got wings

But (C)I'm satis-(G)fied with (C)you

***(G)I'd rather have you just the way that you are  
Than (D)change you for somebody (G)new  
Maybe (C)I could do better if I (F)reached for a star  
But (C)I'm satis-(G)fied with (C)you***

You're not (C)made out of candy

But you're as (F)sweet as you can be

So (C)I'm satis-(G)fied with (C)you

I just (C)can't see no reason / why you (F)bother with me

But (C)I'm satis-(G)fied with (C)you

***(G)I often wonder if it's all a mistake;  
It's (D)hard to believe that it's (G>true  
But (C)If I'm only dreaming, I sure (F)don't want to wake  
'Cause (C)I'm satis-(G)fied with (C)you***

I'm satisfied with you

# I'm Sittin' On Top Of The World

(R.Henderson, J.Young, S.Lewis)

'twas in the spring one sunny day  
My god gal left me she'd gone away  
But now she's gone and I don't worry  
Lord I'm sitting on the top of the world

She called me down from El Paso  
Said: Come up daddy I need you so  
But now she's gone and I don't worry  
Lord I'm sitting on the top of the world

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
Show me a woman a man can trust  
But now she's gone and I don't worry  
Lord I'm sitting on the top of the world

Mississippi river long deep and wide  
The woman I'm loving gone in other side  
But now she's gone and I don't worry  
Lord I'm sitting on the top of the world

## **I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes**

Would have been better for us both if we'd never  
In this wide and wicked world had never met  
For the pleasures we've both seen together  
I am sure love I'll never forget

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes  
Who is sailing far over the sea  
Yes, I'm thinking tonight for her only  
And I wonder if she ever thinks of me

Oh, you told me once dear that you loved me  
And you said that we never would part  
But a link in the chain has been broken  
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

When death's cold, cold shadows fall around me  
Would you come dear and shed just one tear  
And say to the friends all around you  
The poor heart I have broken lies here

# USING MY BIBLE FOR A ROAD MAP

Don Reno, Charles Schroeder

1. I'm using my bible for a road map

Ten Commandments tell me what to do

The twelve disciples are my road signs

And Jesus will see me safely through

There'll be no detours in heaven

No rough roads along the way

I'm using my bible for a road map

My last stop is heaven some sweet day

2. I'm using my bible for a road map

The children of Israel used it too

They crossed the Red Sea of destruction

For God was there to see them through

Chorus:

## I'm Waiting For You To Call Me Darling

Two years ago when I first met you  
You smiled at me and looked so sweet  
You made me think you cared about me  
But you never said that you loved me

I'm waiting to hear you call me darling  
I'm waiting to hear you call me dear  
You know that I have always loved you  
Don't make me lonely all these years

Oh maybe I've took too much for granted  
To think you would ever love me  
Please oh, please don't try to fool me  
All you cause is misery

- Refrain

# I'M WALKING

Antoine Domino, Dave Bartholomew    Capo 2, Key of A

(G)I'm walking yes indeed

And I'm (C)talking about you and me

And I'm (G)hoping that (D7)you'll come back to (G)me (D7)

I'm lonely as I can be

And I'm wanting your company

And I'm hoping that you'll return to me

(C)What you gonna do when the (G)well runs dry

(C)You're gonna sit right (G)down and cry

And (C)I'll be right here (G)by your side

For (A)you pretty baby I'd (D7)even die

Repeat Verse

Repeat Verse + Chorus + Verse

## **In Despair**

(Key of F)

You made me love you, you made me want you

And now I need you all the time

My heart is sad and I'm so lonely

Each night and day you're on my mind

*You broke me heart my little darling*

*When I called for you, you had another there*

*But a broken heart will keep on crying*

*I know you know, I'm in despair*

(You) made me forget of all the others

(You) made me forget of all the past

And I thought sweetheart you really loved me

My friends told me it would never last



## **In the pines**

(Bill Monroe)

Capo 2, Key of A

The longest train I ever saw  
Went down that Georgia Line  
The engine passed at six o'clock  
And the cab passed by at nine

In the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shines  
And we shivered when the cold winds blow  
Hoo-hoo, hoo-hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo

Little girl, little girl, what have I done  
That makes you treat me so  
You've caused me to weep, you've caused me to mourn  
You've caused me to leave my home

I asked my captain for the time of day  
He said he throwed his watch away  
It's a long steel rail and a short cross-tie  
I'm on my way back home

# **Is It Too Late Now** (Flatt & Scruggs)

Key of G

Is it too late now to tell you that I love you  
Or is there still a chance for me somehow  
Oh, they tell me now that you have found another  
Darling, please don't say it's too late now

I know this heart of mine could never stand it  
If I should have to give you up somehow  
Oh, won't you say you'll give me one more chance, dear  
Darling, please don't say it too late now

Well I'll confess I know I've done you wrong, dear  
Oh, can't you see my side of it somehow  
All I ask of you is one more chance, dear  
Darling, please don't say it's too late now

Bluegrass Compact Disc Vol. 1: Rounder 11502

# ***It Takes A Believer***

**Chris Hillman and Michael Woody**

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

I don't take it for granted  
Some things that money can't buy  
If I'm left empty handed  
I'll keep walking the line

If it's really forever  
For a while I've got to pretend  
We'll be walking together  
In a dream that will never end

It takes a believer  
To hold on to the truth  
You tell me you've seen her  
With somebody new

Don't tell me the story  
Don't tell me the lie  
It takes a believer  
When the well runs dry

I hear the sound of her footsteps  
I feel the presence within  
Takes a lot of forgiveness  
To fall in love again

It takes a believer  
To hold on to the truth  
You tell me you've seen her  
With somebody new

Don't tell me the story  
Don't tell me the lie  
It takes a believer  
When the well runs dry

Instrumental (Electric Guitar)

Don't tell me the story  
Don't tell me the lie  
It takes a believer  
When the well runs dry

It takes a believer  
It takes a believer

Ending (Electric Guitar)

## It Takes One To Know One

Little girl you stand out in the crowd  
You're laughing and talking much too loud  
But I see a little tear peaking through  
It takes one to know one and I know you

It takes one to know one and I know you  
The little tear through your smiles I see through  
You've been hurt and your frightened you're so blue  
It takes one to know one and I know you

Little girl please take hold of my hand  
Just go right on and cry I'll understand  
Pay no mind if I start crying too  
It takes one to know one and I know you

\* Refrain

It takes one to know one and I know you

# **I've Got That Old Feeling** (Alison Krauss, by Sidney Cox)Key C

C,ConB,Am7,ConG,Fmaj7,Em,DmC

No (C)matter what I (ConB)say or do,

I (Am7)just can't seem to get (ConG)inside your (Fmaj7)heart

What have (Em)I (Dm)done (C)wrong

(C)Lately you're so (ConB)far away,

You (Am7)just don't seem (ConG)to hold me like you (FM7)use to

Some things (Em)going (Dm)on (C)

(Em)I've got that old (F)feeling, your (C)leaving,

I'm so (F)tired of good-(G)bye (C)

(Em)I can't wait on your (F)love forever~~,

(G)While you change your (Em)mind(Dm)(C)

Morning finds us face to face,

I feel you starring through me while I'm talking

What's come over you

Familiar looks I recognize,

The same old looks that said good-bye the last time

Something I'm use to

*repeat chorus*

*repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse*

# I've lost you

(Key G)

Friends tell me that the day you wed another  
They say you looked so happy all the time  
I just can't realize that I have lost you  
Some how I thought you always would be mine

I've loved you since the day that I first met you  
I thought no one could ever come between  
Those promises you made have all been broken  
That all I have to live for now is dreams

Some how I can't believe that you'll be happy  
With memories to haunt you night and day  
But only time can make you learn your lesson  
I'm sure you think you've reached your goal today

I never thought someday that I would lose you  
You're just the kind that never could be true  
You only wanted me just for while dear  
Just long enough to break my heart in two

## **I've waited as long as I can**

I've waited for you and I've always been true  
But this waiting no longer I can stand  
I know you've had time, dear, to make up your mind  
I've waited as long as I can

I've waited to hear you say you love me  
And know for the day you take my hand  
I ask again last night for your love so divine  
I've waited as long as I can

Done all I can do said all I can say  
Oh why can't I make you understand?  
I've wanted to you for mine, but I wasted my time  
I've waited as long as I can

Now I'll just say goodbye and tears fall from my eye  
For you have made it plain that I can win  
No one will ever know the pain that I've been through  
I've waited as long as I can

# Jealous

Paul Craft

Jealous, jealous I think I'm lose in my mind  
I think about you, I've begun without you  
I'm jealous all of the town

Jealous, you go from the window  
Stay I'm in my foolish heart  
If is it love I don't need you  
Where in my dream world's apart?

I see you talking to someone  
In lonesome tone with maybe  
Inside in my imagination  
You'll be a love true to me

I think about you, I've begun without you  
I'm jealous all of the town  
I'm jealous all of the town



## Jerusalem Ridge

|Am            |Am/E·Am|Am            |Am/E·Am| ×2  
|Am            |Am/E·Am|Am            |Am/E·Am| ×2  
|Am/Dm    |E/Am        |Am/Dm    |E/Am        |  
|Am            |C             |Am            |Am/E·Am| } ×2  
|Am/E        |E·Am/Am||

## Stoney Creek

|A·G/A        | A·G/E        | A·G/A        | A/E·A        | ×2  
|F/Dm        |F/Dm        |F/C            |F             |  
|F/Dm        |F/Dm        |F/C            |F/E            ||

## Jesse and Me (Carl Jackson)

Key of C

[Intro] C F G C

We were (C)living like (Am)outlaws  
But just (F)looking to (G)steal some (Em)hearts  
With the (F)words of our (G)songs  
(Dm)Two desperados just (C)craving in (F)bar  
For (C)talent that's been (F)hidden too (G)long

**(C)Jesse and (F)me will have the (C)world by the (F)tail**  
**(C)It's just (F)matter of (G)time**  
**(Dm)No one can stop us from (C)catching our (F)dream's**  
**But we make our (G)own (Am)destiny**  
**(F)Look out for (G)Jesse and (C)me**

You better (C)hear what I'm (Am)sayin  
In the (F)words of this (G)song it's (Em>true  
There's no (F)lies in the (C)eyes of a (G)dreamer  
Our (Dm)goal is the lyric on the (C)lips of the (F)world  
Now we'll (C)know where the (F)book will (G)go

**(C)Rebel and (F)me will have the (C)world by the (F)tail**  
**(C)It's just a (F)matter of (G)time**  
**(Dm)No one can stop us from (C)catching our (F)dreams**  
**Or to make our (G)own (Am)destiny**  
**(F)Look out for (G)Rebel and (C)me**

(C)Someday (F)we'll have the (C)world by the (F)tail  
(C)It's just a (F)matter of (G)time  
(Dm)No one can stop us from (C)catching our (F)dreams  
Or to make our (G)own (Am)destiny  
(F)Look out for (G)Jesse ; (Dm)Look out for (G)Rebel,  
(Dm)Look out for (G)chasing a (C)dream (C)(F)(G)(C)

# Jesse James

Jesse James was a boy who killed many a man  
He robbed the Glendale train;  
He stole from the rich and he gave to the poor  
He'd a hand and a heart and a brain.

Chorus:

Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life,  
Three children, they were brave;  
But that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard  
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

It was Robert Ford, that dirty little coward;  
I wonder how he does feel  
For he ate of Jesse's bread and he slept in Jesse's bed  
Then laid poor Jesse in his grave.

Jesse was a man, a friend to the poor  
He never would see a man suffer pain,  
And with his brother Frank he robbed the Chicago bank,  
And stopped the Glendale train.

It was his brother Frank that robbed the Gallatin bank,  
And carried the money from the town;  
It was in this very place that they had a little race,  
For they shot Captain Sheets to the ground.

They went to the crossing not very far from there,  
And there they did the same;  
With the agent on his knees, he delivered up the keys  
To the outlaws, Frank and Jesse James.

It was on Saturday night, Jesse was at home  
Talking with his family brave,  
Robert Ford came along like a thief in the night  
And laid poor Jesse in his grave.

The people held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death  
And wondered how he ever came to die.  
It was one of the gang called little Robert Ford  
He shot poor Jesse on the sly.



## JIMMY BROWN, THE NEWSBOY

A.P.Carter

1. I sell the morning papers sir my name is Jimmy Brown  
Everybody knows that I'm the newsboy of the town  
You will hear me yelling "Morning Star" as I run along the street  
I have no hat upon my head no shoes upon my feet
2. Never mind sir how I look don't look at me and frown  
I sell the morning papers sir my name is Jimmy Brown  
I'm awful cold and hungry sir my clothes are torn and thin  
I wander 'bout from place to place my daily bread to win
3. My father died a drunkard sir I've heard my mother say  
I am helping mother sir as I journey on my way  
My mother always tells me sir there's nothing in the world to lose  
I'll get a place in heaven sir to sell the Gospel News



# Jordan

Oh come and as you tread life's journey  
Take Jesus as your daily guide  
Though you may feel pure and safely  
Without him walkin by your side

But when you come to make the crossing  
At the ending of your pilgrim way  
If you ever will need our Savior  
You'll surely need him on that day

**(Now look at that) cold Jordan / (Look at its) deep waters**  
**(Look at that) wide river / oh hear the mighty billows roll**  
**(You better take) Jesus with you / (He's a) true companion**  
**(For I'm) sure without him / that you never will make it o'er**

That awful day of judgment / it's comin' in the by and by  
We'll see our Lord descending / In Glory from on high

Oh let us keep in touch with Jesus / and in his place a love of God  
We may be ever call ready / When he calls us over Jordan's tide

**(Oh what) oh what you gonna do**  
**(Oh what) oh what you gonna say**  
**(Oh how) oh how you gonna feel**  
**When you come to the end of the way**

# Just Because

Now just because you think you're so pretty

Just because you think you're so hot

Just because you think you've got something

Nobody else has got

Made me spend all my money

You laughed and called me old Santa Claus

I'm telling you, honey, I'm through with you

Because, just because

There will come a time you'll be lonesome

There will come a time you'll be blue

When old Santa Claus won't be near you

To pay all the bills for you



## **Just When I Needed You**

Just when I needed you / You left and went away

You made my life so blue / Both night and day

You left me here behind / With a troubled worried mind

So broken hearted too / Just when I needed you

I've cried, I've cried, I've prayed, I've tried

To forget you and never call your name

What a shame, what a shame, You're the one that was to blame

You're the one that proved untrue / Just when I needed you

You said it's best we part / And never love again

And though it broke my heart / I won't complain

You know I love you still / And dear, I always will

Although you proved untrue / Just when I needed you

# KATY DALEY

Ralph Stanley

1. With her old man she came from Tampararay  
In the pioneer days of forty two  
Her old man was shot in Tombstone City  
For the making of his good old Mountain Dew

Chorus:

Oh, come on down the mountain Katy Daley  
Come on down the mountain Katy do  
Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley  
We want to drink your good old Mountain Dew

2. Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley  
I am the judge that's gonna sentence you  
All the boys at court has drunk the whiskey  
And tell the truth I drink a little too

Chorus:

3. So to the jail they took poor Katy Daley  
And very soon the gates were opened wide  
Angels came to court Katy Daley  
Then took her far across the Great Devide

Chorus:

RALPH STANLEY - Something Old, Something New & Some Of Katy's  
Mountain Dew

# Keep me from blowin' away

(Capo 2, play C) [SC C.4, K E]

(C)I've spent all my whole (Cmaj7onB)lifetime,  
in a (Am7)world without (C6onG)sunshine  
Found (F)excuses for not (Em)hingin' (Dm)around  
I've (G7)squandered emotions for the slightest of notions  
And the first easy love I've (C)found  
But (C)soon all the (C/B)good times,  
the (Am)gay times, the (C6/G)play times  
Like (F)colors run (Em)together and (Dm)fade  
Oh (G7)Lord, if you hear me, touch me and hold me  
And keep me from (C)blowin' away

There's times when I've trembled and my minds remembers  
The days that just crumbled away  
With nothing to show but these lines that I know  
Are beginning to show in my face  
Oh Lord, if you're listening, you know I'm no Christian  
And I ain't got much coming to me  
So send down some sunshine and throw out your lifelines  
And keep me from blowin' away

Oh Lord, if you hear me, touch me and hold me  
And keep me from blowin' away

## **Keep on the sunny side**

There's a dark and troubled side of life  
There's a bright and a sunny side, too  
Though you meet with the darkness and strife  
The sunny side may also find you

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side  
Keep on the sunny side of life  
It will help us ev'ry day, it will brighten all the way  
If we keep on the sunny side of life

Oh, the storm and its fury broke today  
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear  
Clouds and storms will in time pass away  
The sun again will shine bright and clear

Let us great with a song of hope each day  
Though the moment be cloudy or fair  
Let us trust in our Savior away  
Who keeps ev'ry one in His hand

# Kentucky Waltz

Bill Monroe

We were waltzing that night in Kentucky

Beneath the beautiful harvest moon

And I was the boy that was lucky

But it all ended too soon

As I sit here alone in the moonlight

I see your smiling face

And I long once more for your embrace

In that beautiful Kentucky waltz

## **Knockin' on your door**

I'm knockin' on your door again my darlin'  
I'm knockin' on your door please answer me  
Cause I've tried to make you realize my darlin'  
That no one else was ever meant for me

Two years ago you said you'd always love me  
And you promised me your happiness so true  
But now you gone away, dear, with another  
And I wonder if you feel the way I do

Well, I'm knockin' on your door again my darlin'  
To return the letters that you wrote to me  
Well, I never read that now my little darlin'  
I'm goin' far across the deep blue sea

So good-bye, my dear, I know you'll soon forget me  
And I hope that you find happiness so true  
But whenever you may go, sweetheart, remember  
That my love always be the same for you

## Knoxville Girl

I met a little girl in Knoxville town  
A town we all know well  
And every Sunday evening  
Out in her home I'd dwell

We went to take an evening walk  
About a mile from town  
I picked a stick up off the ground  
And knocked that fair girl down

She fell down on her bended knees  
For mercy she did cry  
Oh, Willie, Dear, don't kill me here  
I'm not prepared to die

She never spoke another word  
I only beat her more  
Until the ground around me  
With her blood did flow

I took her by her golden curls  
And dragged her round and round  
Throwing her into the river  
That flows through Knoxville Town

Many (C)highways I've been on / since I left (Dm)chasing a song  
(G7)Left you standing alone / in the soft morning (C)sunlight  
Now it's (C)summer just like it was then  
(Dm)waving goodbye in the wind  
And I (G7)heard you ask if I intend / to ever (C)settle down (C7)

*(F)Lady, do you still seek the mysteries of (C)life?*

*Or have you become some businessman's (G7)wife?*

*Do you still long to be (C)free? (C7)*

*(F)Lady, when you stare up at the stars out in the (C)night?*

*Do you still think this old world will turn out (G7)right?*

*Do you ever think of (C)me?*

The (C)moon lit and danced on your hair  
we (Dm)stood for sometime on the stairs  
Now (G7)I'd give anything if we could share  
those moments once (C)again  
But I'm (C)surrounded by velvet and gold  
and (Dm)strangers who offered souls  
But they (G7)all seem so hollow and cold  
when I re-(C)member you



## Land of the Navajo

Oh the wind blows cold. On the trail of the buffalo  
Oh the wind blows cold. In the land of the Navajo  
In the land of the Navajo

A hundred miles from nowhere out on the desert sand  
One Eyed Jack the trader held some turquoise in his hand  
By his side sat Running Elk his longtime Indian friend  
He vowed that he would stay by Jack until the bitter end  
Jack had gambled everything he owned to leave this wondering life  
He might have had a happy home and a tender loving wife  
But his hunger was for trading trapper's furs for turquoise stones  
Anything that the Indians had Jack wanted for his own

Said Jack to Running Elk I'll gamble all my precious stones  
Before I leave my body here among these bleaching bones  
Though now my time is drawing near and I'm filled with dark regrets  
My spirit longs to journey as the sun begins to set  
I raped and killed, I stole your land, I rule with guns and knives  
Add whiskey to your waters, while we stole away your wives  
Said Running Elk, what's done is done, you white men rule this land  
So lay the cards face up and play your dice, broken hearted man

When you're dealing cards with death the joker's wild, the ace is high  
Jack bet the Mississippi River, Running Elk raised him the sky  
Jack saw him with the sun and moon and upped him with the stars  
Running Elk bet the Rocky Mountains, Jupiter and Mars  
The sun was sinking in the west when Jack draws the ace of spades  
Running Elk just rolled his eyes he smiled and passed away  
Jack picked up his turquoise stones and cast them to the sky  
He stared into the setting sun and made the mournful cry

## The Last Ride

[C] In the Dodge City yards of the Sante Fe  
Stood a freight made up for the [G7] east  
And the engineer with his oil and waste  
Was groomin' the great iron [C] beast;

While ten cars back in the murky dust  
A box-[C7] car door swung [F] wide  
And a [G7] hobo lifted his pal aboard  
To start on his last, long [C] ride;

A [F] lantern swung and the freight pulled out  
The engine it gathered [C] speed  
The [F] engineer pulled the throttle wide  
And [D7] clucked to his fiery [G7] steed;

[C] Ten cars back in the empty box  
The hobo rolled a [G7] pill  
The flare of the match showed his partners' face  
Stark white and deathly [C] still;

As the train wheels clicked on the couplin' joints  
A [C7] song for the rambler's [F] ears  
The [G7] hobo talked to the still, white form  
His pal for many a [C] year;

[SPOKEN]

[C] For a mighty long time we've rambled, Jack  
With the luck of men that [F] roam  
With [G7] the back door steps for a dining room  
And the boxcar for a [C] home;

We dodged the bulls on the eastern route

And the cops on the Chesapeake  
We travelled the Leadville Narrow Gauge  
In the days of Cripple Creek;

We drifted down through sunny Cal  
On the rails of the old S. P.  
And of all you had, through good and bad  
A half always belonged to me;

You made me promise to you, Jack  
If I lived and you cashed in  
To take you back to the old churchyard  
And bury you there with your kin;

You seemed to know I would keep my word  
For you said that I was wise  
Well, I'm keepin my promise to you, pal  
'Cause I'm takin' you home tonight;

I hadn't the money to send you there  
So I'm takin' you back on the 'fly'  
It's the decent way for a Bo to go  
Home to the by and by;

I knew that fever had you, Jack  
And that doctor just wouldn't come  
He was too busy treatin' the wealthy folks  
To doctor a worn out bum;

[SUNG]

[C] As the train rolled over it's ribbon of steel  
Straight through to the east it [G7] sped  
The engineer in his high cab seat  
Keep his eyes on the rails a-[C] head;

While ten cars back in the empty box  
The lone-[C7] ly hobo [F] sighed  
For the [G7] days of old and his pal so cold  
Was taking his last long [C] ride.

## **The Last Song** (Jimmy Martin)

For a long time now, I've been tryin' to make a go  
Pickin' and a-singin' in a country show  
I traveled far with a little bit of pay  
I sowed a lot of oats, I didn't make much hay

I've been down-hearted enough to quit  
Somehow I never have until yet  
I say quit this pickin', don't have a dime  
It's always wait until the next time

And this is the last song I'll sing  
The last one I'm ever gonna write  
The last song I'm ever gonna play  
On this old guitar, on this old stage tonight

When I think I'll quit and never pick no more  
Some long haired guy knocks on my door  
It don't take long 'til I'm back on the go  
'Cause one of his clowns couldn't make the show

We live in cheap hotels and ride big fine cars  
Rear way back and smoke a long cigar  
The steaks we eat are the ground up kind  
But they hold me over just one more time

Yeah, this is the last song I'll sing  
The last one I'm ever gonna write  
The last song I'm ever gonna play  
On this old guitar, on this old stage tonight

Our hopes are high for that one break  
For that and magic is all it'll take  
The lonesome sound, the sweet Fraulein  
Takes me back just one more time

Make it hard to quit as the days go round  
I don't want to steal when the sun goes down  
When I hear George Jones sing, 'Out Of My Mind'  
I gotta try again just one more time

Yeah, this is the last song I'll sing  
The last one I'm ever gonna write  
The last song I'm ever gonna play  
On this old guitar, on this old stage tonight

# **The last thing on my mind** (Tom Paxton)

Key of D

It's a lesson too late for the learning  
Made of sand, made of sand  
In the wink of an eye, my soul is turning  
In your hand, in your hand

Are you going away with no word of farewell  
Will there be not a trace left behind  
Well, I could have loved you better  
I didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was the last thing on my mind

You've got reasons a-plenty for going  
This I know, this I know  
For the weeds have been steadily growing  
Please don't go, please don't go

As I lie in my bed in the morning  
Without you, without you  
Each song in my breast dies a-borning  
Without you, without you

You know that was the last thing on my mind  
You know that was the last thing on my mind

# The Last Train From Poor Valley (Norman Blake)

Play G

(G)It was good one (D)time, every(C)thing was mighty (G)fine  
The coal tipples (D)roared day and (G)night  
But (G)things they got (D)slow for no (C)reason that I (G)know  
And (G)ill winds they (D)hove into (G)sight

The (G)mines all closed (D)down; every(C)body laid a(G)round  
There wasn't very (D)much left to (G)do  
Ex(G)cept stand in that (D)line and  
    get your (C)ration script on (G)time  
And (G)woman I could (D)see it killing (G)you

Now the (G)soft new snows of (D)Decem(G)ber  
Lightly (Em)fall (C)my cabin (G)round  
Saw the last train from Poor (C)Valley  
Taking (G)brown (C)haired (G)Becky (D)Richmond (G)bound

It's been coming on I know; soon you would be gone  
Leaving crossed your mind every day  
Then you said to me; things are bad back home you see  
I guess I'd better be on my way

I should blame you now; but I never could somehow  
A miner's wife you weren't cut out to be  
It wasn't what you thought  
    just some dreams that you bought  
When you left home and ran away with me



# Lay Down Sally

Eric Clapton

Capo 2, Key of A

(G)There is nothing that is wrong  
In wanting you to stay here with (C)me.  
I (G)know you've got somewhere to go,  
But won't you make yourself at home and (C)stay with me?  
And don't you (D)ever leave.

***(G)Lay down, Sally, and (C)rest you in my arms.  
(D)Don't you think you want someone to (G)talk to?  
(G)Lay down, Sally, no (C)need to leave so soon.  
(D)I've been trying all night long just to (G)talk to you.***

Underneath the velvet skies  
And we still got the moon and stars above.  
So don't you go and say goodbye,  
Love is all that matters. Won't you stay with me?  
And don't you ever leave.

*[Chorus]*

The sun ain't nearly on the rise  
Coloring your face so dreamily.  
I long to see the morning light  
You can lay your worries down and stay with me.  
And don't you ever leave.

*[Chorus: x2]*

# Leavin' Harlan (Phil Rosenthal)

(Capo 2, Play C)

(C)At my back a weathered cabin (F)lying in a valley  
The (C)sun above, it's beating on my (G)brow  
(C)Somewhere in my memory  
I can (F)hear my daddy (Dm)callin'  
(G)Are you really leavin' Harlan (C)now?

(G)No, I've never seen  
(C)the lights that shine at sea  
(D)I've had my hands upon the (G)plow  
(C)But as I turned my back to leave  
there's (F)someone softly (Dm)callin'  
(G)Are you really leavin' Harlan (C)now?

(C)I rest up on this hill before I (F)leave this land forever  
It's (C)hard to turn your back on home (G)somehow  
(C)There's a dog without a master now,  
he (F)holds his eyes (Dm)askin'  
(G)Are you really leavin' Harlan (C)now?

(G)Miles to go before I'll (C)ever settle down  
(D)The road ahead it's calling (G)out  
(C)But as I turn my back to leave  
there's (F)someone softly (Dm)cryin'  
(G)Are you really leavin' Harlan (C)now?

# Leaving Harlan Seldom Scene

D G  
At my back a weathered cabin lying in a valley  
D A  
The sun above, it's beating on my brow  
D G Em  
Somewhere in my memory I can hear my daddy calling  
A ^ D  
Are you really leaving Harlan now?

<p><b>A G D</b> <b>No I've never seen - the lights that shine at sea</b> <b>A E A A7</b> <b>I've had my hand upon the plow</b> <b>D G Em</b> <b>But as I turn my back to leave There's someone softly crying,</b> <b>A D</b> <b>Are you really leaving Harlan now?</b></p>
--

<verse solo>

I rest up on the hill before I leave this land forever  
It's hard to turn your back on home somehow  
A dog without a master now, he holds his eyes asking,  
Are you really leaving Harlan now?

<p><b>Miles to go before I'll ever settle down</b> <b>The road ahead it's calling out</b> <b>But as I turn my back on home</b> <b>There's someone softly crying,</b> <b>Are you really leaving Harlan now?</b></p>
--

<verse solo>

<p><b>No I've never seen the lights that shine at sea</b> <b>I've had my hand upon the plow</b> <b>But as I turn my back to leave</b> <b>There's someone softly calling,</b> <b>Are you really leaving Harlan now?</b> <b>Are you really leaving Harlan now?</b></p>
--

With a (C)dark and rolling (Am)sea

Between my (C>true love and (Am)me

I keep (C>walking through this (G)cold and lonesome (C)town

While I (C)wait for better (Am)days; I could (C)use a place to (Am)stay

Or a (C)floor where I could (G)lay my blanket (C)down

**(F)If I could beg, steal, or (C)borrow**

**A (Am)ticket on some ship or (C)plane (G)**

**(F)I'd be leaving London to-(C)morrow**

**To (F)fly to my (G)own true love (C)again**

(C)Up at dawn to change my (Am)shirt

and to (C>wash away the (Am)dirt

Then it's (C)over to (G)American (C)Express

Not one (C)letter did I (Am)find; No, she (C)didn't send one (Am)line

Though I (C)know she had my (G)forwarding ad-(C)dress

Last (C)night the (Am)Troubadour

Was so (C)full they barred the (Am)door

And I (C)sang a song she (G)knows quite (C)well

But it (C)wouldn't take too (Am)long

To (C)make up another (Am)song

For a (C)lonesome and a (G)last fare-(C)well

## **Leaving Nancy** (Eric Bogle)

key of C

In comes the train and the whole platform shakes  
It stops with a shudder and a screaming of brakes  
The parting has come and my weary soul aches  
I'm leaving my Nancy, oh

But you stand there so calmly determinedly gay  
And you talk of the weather and events of the day  
But your eyes tell me all that your tongue doesn't say  
Goodbye my Nancy, oh

And come a little closer  
Put your head upon my shoulder  
And let me hold you one more time  
Before the whistle blows

My suitcase is lifted and stowed on the train  
And a thousand regrets whirl around in my brain  
And the ache in my heart is a black sea of pain  
I'm leaving my Nancy, oh

And you stand there so calmly so lovely to see  
But the grip of your hand it's an unspoken plea  
You're not fooling yourself and you're not fooling me  
Goodbye my Nancy, oh

And come a little closer

Lay your head upon my shoulder  
And let me hold you one more time  
Before the whistle blows

But our time has run out and the whistle has blown  
And here I must leave you standing alone  
We had so little time and now the time's gone  
Goodbye my Nancy, oh

And as the train starts gently to roll  
And as I lean out for to wave and to call  
I see your first tears trickle and fall  
Goodbye my Nancy, oh

And come a little closer  
Put your head upon my shoulder  
And let me hold you one more time  
Before the whistle blows

And come a little closer  
Lay your head upon my shoulder  
And let me hold you one more time  
Before the whistle blows

And let me hold you one more time  
Before the whistle blows

# The Legend Of The Rebel Soldier

Charlie Moore

1. In a dreary Yankee prison  
Where a rebel soldier lay  
By his side there stood a preacher  
Ere his soul should pass away  
And he faintly whispered: Parson  
As he clutched him by the hand  
Oh, parson, tell me quickly  
Will my soul pass through the Southland?

2. Will my soul pass through the Southland  
Through the old Virginia grants  
Will I see the hills of Georgia  
And the green fields of Alabam?  
Will I see there little church house  
Where I pledged my heart and hand  
Oh, parson, tell me quickly  
Will my soul pass through the Southland?

3. Was for loving dear old Dixie  
In this dreary cell I lie  
Was for loving dear old Dixie  
In this northern state I die  
Will you see my little daughter  
Will you make her understand  
Oh, parson, tell me quickly  
Will my soul pass through the Southland?

Then the rebel soldier die

**Let Me Be Your Friend** (written by Carter Stanley)      Capo 2

Many times I've thought about you  
Many times I've wondered why  
That you'd ever go and leave me  
And this heart you taught to cry

Darling wait until I see you  
Since you say it is the end  
Though I know that you don't love me  
Won't you let me be your friend

As I lay upon my pillow  
Thinking of you in my dreams  
Are you happy with another  
I'm so lonesome here it seems

Do you ever think about me  
Will you love again someday  
Will you ever think my darling  
Of this heart you stole away



# Let me live again

Buster Turner

The blue skies of our love world now turn into gray

For me there is no sunshine on the rain

The world for me as ended since you have gone away

Come back and let me live my life again

Come back and let me live my life again

Please tell me now that we can still be friends

My sweet love would have ended

since you have gone away

Come back let me live my life again

Stars, which used to twinkle, have faded in the night

That old moon just hangs these head and cries

He seems to no one lonesome like me wonders why

A real true love like ours could ever die

# **Let me rest on a peaceful mountain**

Let me rest on a peaceful mountain  
When the seeds for the harvest is sown  
Where the wild birds nest in the good old summer time  
On a mountain near my home sweet home

Thoughts come back from childhood  
Old time memories return

Let me rest on a peaceful mountain  
In the hills near my home sweet home

Thoughts come back from childhood  
Old time memories return....to me

Let me rest on a peaceful mountain  
In the hills near my home sweet home

## **Let Me Rest**

Let me rest at the end of my journey

I'm weary, tired, and old

Let me rest at the end of my journey

Heaven is my home and my goal

Old paint is tired, his feet are all sore

We'll ride the range no more

Let me rest at the end of my journey

Heaven is my home and my goal

A cowboy's life on the old Texas trail

Herding doggies is all that he knows

A cowboy's life on the old cattle trail

Leads from Texas to old Mexico

## **Let old mother nature have her way** (Carl Story) Key G

Darling this is my desire set your little old heart on fire

Do the things that lovers always do

So put your little hand in mine

I buy you diamond ring so fine

Then I'll build a bungalow for two

Closer a little closer

well there ain't no use to stay so far away

So darling turn on all your charms

while I hold you in my arms

Let old mother nature have her way

Now my baby take a chance for I'm just achin' for romance

And know that you were meant for me to love

You know your heart is beatin' fast

you know I'm gonna win at last

So cuddle up and be my turtle dove

[ chorus ] \* 2

# A LETTER TO TOM

Traditional

1. I've wandered by the village Tom  
I've set beneath the tree  
Upon the schoolhouse playing ground  
That sheltered you and me  
But none are left to greet me Tom  
And few are left to know  
That played with us upon the green  
Just fifteen years ago
  
  2. The river's running just as still  
The willows on its side  
Are larger than they were dear Tom  
The stream appears less wide  
But in kneeling down beside the stream  
Dear Tom I startled so  
To see how sadly I am changed  
Since fifteen years ago
- But when our time shall come dear Tom  
And we are called to go  
I hope they'll lay us where we played  
Just fifteen years ago
- Just fifteen years ago

# **Life is like a mountain railroad**

Life is like a mountain railroad  
With an engineer so brave  
We must make this run successful  
From the cradle to the grave

Watch the curves, the fills the tunnels  
Never falter, never fail  
Keep your hand upon the throttle  
And your eye upon the rail

Oh, blessed Savior, thou wilt guide us  
'Til we reach that blissful shore  
Where the angels wait to join us  
In God's grace forever more

As you roll across the trestle  
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide  
You behold the union depot  
Into which your train will glide

There you'll meet the superintendent  
God the Father, God the Son  
With a hearty, joyous greeting  
Weary pilgrim, welcome home

# Like I used to do

- Tim O'Brien & Pat Alger -

Key of E, Capo 4, Play C

There was a (C)time / when we'd be the (F)last to leave  
Watching the (G)sun come up / while everyone (C)fell asleep  
The music was (C)always loud / and I'd smoke and (F)drink too much  
Til' I'd (G)fall in your arms / and into your (C)lovin' touch  
*Now as the (F)years goes by, time has (C)reeled me in*  
*I've slowed down a (G)notch or two from the way things were (C)then*

Those old ways of (F)mine, I've left them be(G)hind  
Those crazy (F)days are (C)through  
The only thing I still (F)do like I used to (G)do  
Is carry this (F)torch for (C)you

I remember the days / when we'd pack our bags and run  
Chasing some crazy dreams / into the morning sun  
Now as the twilight falls, I find I'm satisfied  
Watching the fire glow / as long as you're by my side  
*Here in my heart it seems, time has passed me by*  
*I love you as much today / as the very first time*

*[repeat]*

**(F)I still want you the way I wanted you (C)then**  
**If I could (G)do it all over, I'd do it all over a-(C)gain**

*[repeat]*

The only thing I still (F)do like I used to (G)do  
Is carry this (F)torch for (C)you

# Like I used to do

- Tim O'Brien & Pat Alger -

Play G

There was a (G)time / when we'd be the (C)last to leave  
Watching the (D)sun come up / while everyone (G)fell asleep  
The music was (G)always loud / and I'd smoke and (C)drink too much  
Til' I'd (D)fall in your arms / and into your (G)lovin' touch  
*Now as the (C)years goes by, time has (G)reeled me in*  
*I've slowed down a (D)notch or two from the way things were (G)then*

Those old ways of (C)mine, I've left them be(D)hind  
Those crazy (C)days are (G)through  
The only thing I still (C)do like I used to (D)do  
Is carry this (C)torch for (G)you

I remember the days / when we'd pack our bags and run  
Chasing some crazy dreams / into the morning sun  
Now as the twilight falls, I find I'm satisfied  
Watching the fire glow / as long as you're by my side  
*Here in my heart it seems, time has passed me by*  
*I love you as much today / as the very first time*

*[repeat]*

**(C)I still want you the way I wanted you (G)then**  
**If I could (D)do it all over, I'd do it all over a-(G)gain**

*[repeat]*

The only thing I still (C)do like I used to (D)do  
Is carry this (C)torch for (G)you



## Likes likker better than me

Oh, I'm in love with a brown-eyed boy  
And he's in love with me  
But he's in love with a whiskey jug  
Likes likker better than me

Oh, bring me back my brown-eyed boy  
Oh, bring him back to me  
Oh, bring me back my brown-eyed boy  
Likes likker better than me

Last night he came to see me  
Last night he smiled on me  
But tonight he smiles on a whiskey jug  
Likes likker better than me

Sometimes I think I'll marry him  
For I love him dearer than life  
But, oh, it's all so hard to bear  
As a whiskey drinker's wife

## Linda Lou

In the state of West Virginia among the peaceful rolling hills  
There I met a mountain maid with eyes of blue  
Golden hair so soft and curly and her lips were like the dew  
She was the queen of West Virginia and her name was Linda Lou

Linda Lou, my Linda Lou, can't you hear me calling you  
Calling like a lonesome dove, my Linda Lou  
When the moon is in the blue and the stars are shining too  
Can't you hear my lonely heart calling for you, Linda Lou?

I recall the night I met her, how I held her hand in mine  
I recall the night we kissed and said adieu  
Many miles may separate us, if I should cross the ocean blue  
My heart is still in West Virginia with my darling Linda Lou

Linda Lou, my Linda Lou, can't you hear me calling you  
Calling like a lonesome dove, my Linda Lou  
When the moon is in the blue and the stars are shining too  
Can't you hear my lonely heart calling for you, Linda Lou?

## **Little Annie** *(Laurie Lewis & Cathy Kallik)*

Once more I must leave you, little Annie  
We must part at the end of the lane  
But you promised me, little Annie  
You'll be waitin' when the springtime comes again

When the springtime comes on the mountains  
And the wild flowers scatter all the plane  
I will watch for the leaf to return to the trees  
I'll be waiting when the springtime comes again

When the sun shines down on the mountain  
And the wild sheep a-wandering all alone  
And the birds and bees all singin'  
Then it makes things that the springtime won't be long

Now the springtime has come on the mountain  
And I know my way back to the lane  
For you promised me, little Annie  
You'll be waitin' when the springtime comes again

## **Little Annie**

Once more I must leave you, little Annie  
We must part and end of the lane  
But you promised me, little Annie  
You'll be waitin' when the springtime comes again

When the springtime comes on the mountains  
And the flowers scatter all the plane  
I will watch for the leaf to return to the trees  
I'll be waiting when the springtime comes again

When the sun shines down on the mountain  
And the wild sheep wandering all alone  
When the birds and bees are all hummin'  
And I know the springtime not too long

The springtime comes, little Annie  
And I know my way to blame  
For you promised me, little Annie  
You'll be waitin' when the springtime comes again

# Little cabin home on the hill

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

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

I hope you are happy tonight as you are  
But in my heart, there's a longing for you still  
I just keep it there so I won't be alone  
In our little cabin home on the hill

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



## Little Darlin' Pal of Mine

In the night, while you lay sleeping  
Dreaming of your amber skies  
Was a poor boy broken hearted  
Listening to the winds that sigh

Chorus:

My little darling, oh how, I love you  
How I love you, none can tell  
In your heart you love another  
Little darling, pal of mine

Many a day, with you I've rambled  
Happy hours, with you I've spent  
For I had your heart forever  
But I find it's only lent

\* Refrain

There's just three things I could wish for  
That's my casket, shroud and grave  
And when I'm dead, don't weep for me  
Just kiss these lips that you betrayed

## **Little Darling, Pal of Mine**

Many a day with you I've rambled  
Countless hours with you I've spent  
I thought I had your heart forever  
But I find it's only lent

*My little darling, oh, how I love you  
How I love you none can tell  
In your heart you love another  
Little darling, pal of mine*

Many a night while you lay sleeping  
Dreaming of your amber skies  
Was a poor boy broken hearted  
Listening to the winds that sigh

There are just three things I wish for  
That's my casket, shroud and grave  
And when I'm gone, don't weep for me  
Just kiss those lips that you betrayed



## **Little Georgia Rose**

Now come and listen to my story  
A story that I know is true  
About a rose she bloomed in Georgia  
With her hair of gold and a heartless true

Way down in Blue Ridge Mountain  
Way down where the tall pines grow  
Lives my sweetheart of the mountains  
She's my little Georgia Rose

Her mother left her with another  
With a carefree life that she had planned  
The baby now is a lady  
The one her mother couldn't stand

We often sang love songs together  
And what to do if we should part  
She smiled at me and I would tell her  
That she was my sweetheart

## **Little girl of mine in Tennessee**

Oh, long, long time ago when I left my home to roam  
Down in the hills of Tennessee  
There's the sweetest little girl that was ever in this world  
Down in the hills of Tennessee

Oh, that little girl of mine in Tennessee  
I know she's waitin' there for me  
Someday I'll settle down in that little country town  
With that little girl of mine in Tennessee

Oh, she begged me "Not to go. You'll be sorry, dear, I know  
For the way that you've been treating me"  
So I rambled all around and nothing could be found  
To take the place of her in Tennessee

Oh, someday I'll wander back to that little mountain shack  
A little girl is waiting there for me  
I can see her smiling face waitin' for me at the gate  
Oh, that little girl of mine in Tennessee

# Little Maggie

Over yonder stands little Maggie,  
with a dram glass in her hand  
She's drinking away her troubles,  
she's courting another man

Last time I saw my little Maggie,  
she was sitting on the banks of the sea  
With a forty-four strapped around her,  
and a banjo on her knee

Pretty flowers were made for blooming,  
pretty stars were made to shine  
Pretty women were made for loving;  
Little Maggie was made for mine

Lay down your last gold, darling  
lay down your gold watch and chain  
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy  
listen to that old banjo ring

Go away, go away little Maggie  
go and do the best you can  
I'll get me another woman  
you can get you another man

## Little Mountain Church House

(Written by Jim Rushing and Carl Jackson)

There's a (C)little mountain church  
in my (F)thoughts of yesterday  
where (C)friends and family gathered for the (G)Lord  
There're an (C)old fashioned preacher,  
taught the straight and narrow (F)way  
for what you (C)call the conger-(G)gation could afford (C)

Dressed in (C)all out Sunday best,  
we sat on (F)pews of solid oak  
And I re-(C)member how our voices filled the (G)air  
How mama (C)sounded like an angel  
on those high soprano (F)notes  
When the (C)roll is called up (G)yonder, I'll be there (C)

Looking (C)back now,  
that little mountain (F)church house  
Has be-(C)come my life's corner (G)stone  
It was (C)there in that little mountain (F)church house  
I first (C)heard the word I've (G)based my life up-(C)on

At the (C)all day Sunday singings  
and (F)dinner on the ground,  
(C)many were the souls that were re-(G)vived,  
While the (C)brothers and the sisters,  
who've gone on to glory (F)land,  
slept in (C)piece in the (G)maple grove near-(C)by.

[repeat twice]

# LITTLE WHITE CHURCH

E. Wellman

1. There's a little white church in the valley  
That stands in my memory each day  
And it seems I can hear the bells ringing  
Though I am many miles away  
And many times on Sunday morning  
The whole countryside would gather there  
They would all kneel down by the altar  
As they lifted up their voice in prayer

*Oh that church in the valley  
Oh that little white church  
Is the place I love so well  
Now I'm sad and I'm lonely  
Yes, I'm sad and I'm lonely  
For that little white church in the dell*

2. They would sing the old songs Rock Of Ages  
Oh Christ, let me hide myself in thee  
And I know some of them are now waiting  
Just o'er the dark and stormy sea  
I know that troubles all are ended  
And happy forever they shall be  
They are waiting and watching up yonder  
For the coming home of you and me

# Little white washed chimney

Where the Mississippi flowing on the sunny southern shores  
And the steamboat comes a-puffing round the bend  
There's a little old log cabin with a grape vine o're the door  
And a little white washed chimney at the end

Oh, I'm going back, yes, going back

to the place I love so well

To the folks who'll want me all their own again

In the little old log cabin with the grape vine o're the door

And a little white washed chimney at the end

Oh, I went away up North where they told me I would find

Money hanging around likes apples on a tree

But it was as my sweetheart told me

there was nothing of the kind

And the weather was so cold I thought I'd freeze

I can see the smoke a-rising from the little chimney top

As it welcomes me and greets me on the breeze

Then I will start a-running and I know I'll never stop

Till I've landed in that cabin on my knees

# LODI

By CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL (CCR)

Intro..... C F C

(C)It was just about a year ago, I (F)set out on the (C)road  
Seeking my (Em)fame and (Am)fortune, (Dm)looking for a pot of (G)gold  
Well (C)things got (Em)bad and things (Am)got worse  
I (F)guess you know the (C)tune  
Oh Lord, I'm (G)stuck in Lodi (F)again (C)

I rode in on the greyhound, but I'll be walking out if I go  
I was just passing through, must be seven months or more  
I ran out of time and money, looks like they took my friends  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

The man from the magazine, said i was on my way  
Somewhere I lost connections, I ran out of songs to play  
I came into town, a one nights stand  
Looks like my plans fell through  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

KEY CHANGE ..... G D A D

If (D)only I had a dollar, for (G)every song I've (D)sung  
Every time I (F#m)had to (Bm)play, while (Em)people sat there (A)drunk  
You (D)know I'd (F#m)catch the (Bm)next train, (G)back to where I (D)live  
(D)Oh Lord, I'm (A)stuck in Lodi (G)again  
(D)Oh Lord, I'm (A)stuck in Lodi (G)again (D)(G)

## Lodi

Just about a year ago, I set out on the road  
Seeking my fame and fortune, looking for a pot of gold  
Well things got bad and things got worse,  
I guess you know the tune  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

I rode in on a greyhound, but I'll be walking now if I go  
I was just passing through, must be seven months or more  
I ran out of time and money,  
looks like they took my friend  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

The man from the magazine, said I was on my way  
Somewhere I lost connections, I ran out of songs to play  
I came into town-a one nights stand,  
Looks like my plans fell through  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

If only I had a dollar, for every song I sung  
Every time I had to play, while people sat there drunk  
You know I'll catch the next train,  
back to where I live  
Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again

Oh Lord, I'm stuck in Lodi again



## Lodi

Eb Ab Eb  
Just about a year ago ,I set out on the road  
Eb Eb/D Cm Ab Bb  
seekin' my fame and fortune lookin' for a pot of gold  
Eb Eb/D Cm Ab Eb  
Things got bad and things got worse, I guess you know the tune  
Bb Ab Eb  
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

Eb Ab Eb  
I came in on a Greyhound, I'll be walkin' out if I go  
Eb Eb/D Cm Ab Bb  
I was just passin' through, Must be seven months or more  
Eb Eb/D Cm Ab Eb  
Ran out of time and money, It looks like they took my friends  
Eb Bb Ab Eb  
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

Eb Ab Eb  
Well The man from the magazine, He said I was on my way  
Eb Eb/D Cm Ab Bb  
Somewhere I lost connection and, Ran out of songs to play  
Eb Eb/D Cm Ab Eb  
I came into town on a one-night stand Looks like my plans fell through  
Eb Bb Ab Eb  
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again

Eb Ab Eb  
If I only had a dollar for every song I've sung  
Cm Ab Bb  
And every time I've had to play while people sat there drunk  
Eb Cm Ab Eb  
You know I'd catch the next train back to where I live  
Eb Bb Ab Eb  
Oh, Lord, stuck in Lodi again  
Eb Bb Ab Eb  
Oh, Lord, Stuck in Lodi again  
Eb Bb Ab Eb  
Oh lord stuck in Lodi again

## Log cabin in the lane

I'm getting old and feeble and I cannot find my way

I'll never see those good old days again

While the years were swiftly passing,

time has turned my hair to gray

And the little old log cabin in the lane

Oh, the chimney's falling down and the roof is all caved in

Letting in the sunshine and the rain

And the only friend I have now is that good old dog of mine

And that little old log cabin in the lane

I once was free and happy and I'll never near up here

My wife and little children by my side

Our little home was humble and then happiness was there

With the dearest place in all the world so wide

Well, I'll take my final journey, I could try to do my best

Lonesome and heavy-hearted on the day

I'm waiting for my sermons to that land of peace and rest

And the mansion in the valley far away

## **Lonesome Blues** By Country Gazette

I got the lonesome blues tonight

Won't you stay here dear friend that's what I need

Someone to hold me tight well it's all right

I got the lonesome blues tonight

I got the homely blues tonight

May be got some time to lend I'll try to be

The one you miss tonight make you feel all right

I got the homely blues tonight

I got the cold cold blues tonight

Won't you try to understand if I can be

With someone else tonight when you dim the light

I got the cold cold blues tonight

# Lonesome for you

(Larry Cordle and Larry Shell)

(Capo 4, Key of E)

I can (C)say a train whistle makes me lonesome  
I can (F)say a whippoorwill makes me (C)blue  
It takes (F)more than the sound of a (C)grayhound leavin' (A)town  
To (D)breaks this old boy's heart (G)in two

I can (C)say the old sad songs on the jukebox  
'Cause (F)me to in the (C)beers  
The (F)only time they do is when (C)I had a (A)few  
Oh, (D)when I feel in (G)lonesome for (C)you

***And I'm (F)lonesome for you, little darlin'  
more (C)lonesome than the high wind in the pines  
I don't (F)want somebody else taking care of  
(D)what used to be (G)mine***

There's an (C)old hound dog on the hill behind the house  
He's (F)set up sharp and howlin' at the (C)moon  
I can (F)tell by his wain that is (C)heart been broken, (A)too  
(D)He is lonesome, like I'm (G)lonesome for (C)you

I can (C)say a train whistle makes me lonesome  
I can (F)say a whippoorwill makes me (C)blue  
The (F)only time they do is when I (C)had a (A)few  
Oh, (D)when I feel in (G)lonesome for (C)you

# Lonesome L.A. Cowboy

A G  
I'm just lonesome L.A. cowboy,  
D E  
Hangin' out, and hangin' on  
A G  
To your window ledge, callin' your name  
D E  
From midnight until dawn  
D E  
I been smokin' dope, snortin' coke, 'n  
A D  
Tryin' to write a song  
D A  
Forgettin' everything I know  
E A A7  
Until the next line comes along  
D A  
Forgettin' everything I know  
E A  
Until the next line comes along

A G  
So many pretty people in this city, and I swear  
D E  
Some of them are girls  
A G  
I meet'em down at Barney's Beanery in their  
D E  
Platform shoes and spit curls  
D E  
I buy'em drinks, stoke our hopes  
A D  
And try to make it one more night  
A  
When I left alone at last  
E A  
I feel like I'll die from cryin'

I know Kris and Rita and Marty Mull  
Are meeting at the Troubadour  
We'll get it on with the "Joy Of Cooking"  
While the crowd calls out for more  
Around six o'clock this morning  
I'll be gettin' kind of slow  
When all the shows are over, honey, tell me,  
Where do you think I go?



## **The lonesome river**

I sit alone on the banks of the river

The lonesome wind blows, the water rolls high

I hear a voice calling out there in the darkness

I sit here alone too lonesome to cry

The water rolls high, on the river at midnight

I sit on the shore to grieve and to cry

The woman I love, she left me this morning

With no one to love or kiss me good night

We met there one night by the banks of the river

Sat there holding hands and making out vows

That we'd never part and be happy forever

But a new love she's found, she's gone from me now

**Lonesome Whistle Blues** (Hank Williams) Play C form with Capo 4, Key of E

I was ridin' number nine; Headin' south from Caroline  
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

Got in trouble, I had to roam; Left my darlin' and left my home  
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

Just a kid actin' smart;  
I went and broke my darlin's heart  
I guess I was too young to know

They took me off the Georgia Main;  
Tie me to a ball and chain  
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

All I do is sit and cry; When the evenin' train goes by  
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

All alone I bear the shame; I'm a number not a name  
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

I'll be locked here in this cell  
Till my body's just a shell  
And my hair turns whiter than snow

I'll never see that gal of mine; Lord, I'm in Georgia doin' time  
I heard that lonesome whistle blow



## Lonesome Wind Blues

I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine  
And I know my love is gone too  
I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine  
That's why I'm blue love, so blue

She's gone so far away that's why I'm leaving  
She's left me here alone among the trees  
And all that I have left is just a memory  
And it always haunts me with a breeze

\* Refrain

I'll leave the day they try to find my darling  
I don't know where on earth she may be  
I only know that I can't live without her  
For each night in dreams her face I see

\* Refrain

## Long Black Veil

Ten years ago, on a cold dark night  
Someone was killed, 'neath the town hall light  
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed  
That the slayer who ran, looked a lot like me

The judge said son, what is your alibi  
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die  
I spoke not a word, thou it meant my life  
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife

She walks these hills in a long black veil  
She visits my grave when the night winds wail  
Nobody knows, nobody sees  
Nobody knows but me

The scaffold is high and the eternity's near  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear  
But late at night, when the cold wind mourns  
In a long black veil, she cries ov're my bones

## **Long journey home**

### **Lost all my money (but a two dollar bill)**

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill

Two dollar bill, boys, two dollar bill

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill

I'm on my long journey home

Black smoke's a-rising and it surely is a train

Surely is a train, boys, surely is a train

Black smoke's a-rinsing and it surely is a train

I'm on my long journey home

Dark and it's raining and I've got to go home

Got to go home, boys, got to go home

Dark and it's raining and I've got to go home

I'm on my long journey home

## **Long Time Gone** (John Starling & Lowell George)

(G)Out on the lonesome highway  
Suit-(C)case and an old gui-(G)tar  
Just (G)outside Oklahoma City  
In a (A7)place called Johnny's (D)Roadside Bar

(G)Having fun, son of a gun  
I (C)ain't fit to be (G)tied  
I'm (C)on my way back to (G)Georgia  
Won't (D)you give me a (G)ride

(G)Sometimes it ain't easy, Lord  
When you (C)haven't got much to (G)spare  
(G)Traveling lights, seen it on my pray bird  
But the (A7)little bit hear and (D)there

(G)She's got the prettiest big brown eyes  
(C)When she's satis-(G)fied  
(C)On my way back to (G)Georgia,  
Won't (D)you give me a (G)ride

(C)I'm a long time (G)gone  
(C)On my way back (G)home,  
(C)Long time (G)gone, from (D)you (G)

# LORD I'M READY TO GO HOME

Hazel Houser

1. Through the valley of this life I have wandered  
And I worked for Jesus all along the way  
But now I see the sun for me is setting  
I have reached the ending of my way

(Chorus)

Lord I've been faithful in the service you have given  
And the harvest of the fields Lord I have done  
But now my steps are growing weary  
Lord I'm ready I'm ready to go home

2. Looking back upon the life I've lived for Jesus  
I can see how he has helped me all the way  
And the tears I shed just help to keep me amble  
And each burden only taught me how to pray

Chorus:

3. Though I hate to leave so many friends behind me  
And the parting of our ways will touch my heart  
But I'll wait for them inside the gates of heaven  
Where the children of God will never part

Chorus:

Lord I'm ready I'm ready to go home

## **Lost and I'll never find the way**

Lonesome, Lonesome, pine-ing away,

Now you say it's best we part

Even though it breaks my heart

I'm lost and I'll never find away.

Since you said we must part,

darling you broke my heart

I'm drifting like a ship lost at sea

In a world of despair, It's so lonesome there

Why don't you come back to me.

You said you'd be true, no one else would ever do

I believed you with all my heart and soul

But you broke every vow and it's all over now

I'm left in this world alone and cold.

## Love and wealth

Darling, I am all alone in our little mountain home  
It's lonely golden love now in sight  
For your childish love has died  
    that's the only one show dear  
And you went away to be another's bride

You will never know the pain  
That I felt the day you left  
Should you ever wed again  
Let me wish you love and wealth

For the same old whippoorwill  
    breaks the silence on the hill  
As I stand and gaze upon a faded wall  
Where your picture used to hang  
    in a little golden frame  
Now visions of your smile I still recall

*Though they say we live and learn from our sorrows we must turn  
And be able to forget sad memories  
Let me wish you love and wealth may you take no careless tell  
But my broken heart will mend eternally*

# Love Chooses You (Kathy Mattea)

INTRO : G Am C D G C G C

(G)Love comes unbidden (D)can't be for-(Em)bidden  
It (C)takes you and shakes you / right (D)down do your (G)shoes  
It knows heartache and trial / but (D)accept no (Em)denial  
(C)You can't choose who you (D)love, Love chooses (G)you

In the (G)wink of an eye, love (D)loses an (Em)arrow  
We (C)control it no more / than the (D)flight of the (G)sparrow  
The swell of the tide, or the (D)light of the (Em)moon  
(C)You can't choose who you (D)love, love chooses (G)you

*Tell me now if I'm (C)wrong, are you (D)feeling the (G)same  
Are you feet on the (C)ground, (D)are you calling my (G)name  
Do you lie awake (C)nights, please (D)say you (G)do  
'Cause you can't choose (Am)who you (C)love, (D)love chooses (G)you*

Love cuts like a torch / to a heart behind steel  
And though you may hide it / love knows how you feel  
And though you may trespass / on the laws of the land  
Your heart has to follow / when love takes your hand

And it seems we're two people / within the same circle  
It's drawn tighter and tighter / till you're all that I see  
I'm full and I'm empty / and you're pourin' through me  
Like a warm rain fallin' / through the leaves on a tree



## **Love me, darling, just tonight**

Love me, darling, just tonight  
Take your arms and hold me tight  
Tomorrow you may hold another  
Love me, darling, just tonight

Try to find true love in your heart  
Tomorrow we may not have to part  
But if you feel you must leave me  
Love me, darling, just tonight

You say tomorrow you are leavin'  
I hope you know this way is wrong  
I pray to God you won't leave me  
Love me, darling, just tonight

せめて今夜だけ

せめて今夜だけ 抱きしめてほしい  
明日は 他人の 最後の夜に

みのらぬ恋と わかっているながら  
ここまで来たのね 恋の終わりまで

別れの言葉は つらくなるから  
強がるふりしても 嘘になるから

## Love of the mountains

Two trees on the hillside of the mountain  
Always lookin' up toward the sky  
Reminds me of my Mama and Papa  
Who lived there eighty years before they died

Now a bright moon is shining in the valley  
That old wagon leans against a stack of hay  
Two graves on a hillside by my cabin  
My Mom and Dad are resting there today

Oh, the burning of the greenwood on the fireplace  
The fallen snow around the redwood tree  
The branches of the laurel by the creek bed  
And the ripplin' waters up the gentle stream

\* Refrain

Now, Papa used to talk about the young days  
When he and Mama first settled there  
He spoke about the love of the mountains  
That he and Mama shared together there

\* Refrain

## Love, please come home

As you read this letter that I write to you

Sweetheart, I hope you'll understand

That you're the only love I've known

Please forgive me if you can

Sweetheart, I beg you to come home tonight

I'm so blue and all alone

I promise that I'll treat you right

Love, oh love, oh please come home

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping around

And the fire is burning low

The snow has covered up the ground

Your baby's hungry, sick and cold

# Love Reunited

(Chris Hillman and Steve Hill)

Key of C

(C)If you want some (F)good advice, (G)don't let her (C)go

She's the (F)one who stood (C)by (G)you

(C)What is this (F)thing you (G)both have be-(C)come

That leaves (F)love un-(G)decid-(C)ed

Don't walk (Am)away don't (F)run from your-(C)self

It's not (Am)her for (F)somebody (G)else

It's not a (C)rainbow you see through (F)tears in your (C)eyes

Don't think (F)love is one-(G)sid-(C)ed

Words that were spoken never to be broken

To walk as one for a lifetime

Then comes a doubt and oh, those greener pastures

That leaves love undecided

The earth is worn her sides are torn and tattered

Like the sand the ocean gathers

They are as one and oh, divinely guided

Leavin' love reunited

## **Love Reunited** (Hillman/Hill)

(G)If you want some (C)good advice, (D)don't let her (G)go  
She's the (C)one who stood (G)by (D)you  
(G)What is this (C)thing you (D)both have (G)become  
That leaves (C)love (D)undeci-(G)ded

Don't walk (Em)away, don't (C)run from your-(G)self  
It's not (Em)her for (C)somebody (D)else  
It's not a (G)rainbow you see through (C)tears in your (G)eyes  
Don't think (C)love is one-(D)sid-(G)ed

Words that were spoken, never to be broken  
To walk as one for a lifetime  
Then comes a doubt and all those greener pastures  
That leaves love undecided

*[repeat]*

The earth is worn, her sides are torn and tattered  
Like the sand the ocean gathers  
They are as one and no divinely God  
Believe in love reunited

*[repeat]*

Don't think love is one-sided

# *Love Reunited*

**Chris Hillman and Steve Hill**

Intro. (Pedal Steel Guitar and Electric Guitar)

If you want some good advice don't let her go  
She's the one who stood by you  
What is this thing you both have become  
That leaves love undecided

Don't walk away don't run from yourself  
It's not her for somebody else  
It's not a rainbow you see through tears in your eyes  
Don't think love is one-sided

Words that were spoken never to be broken  
To walk as one for a lifetime  
Then comes a doubt and oh, those greener pastures  
That leaves love undecided

Don't walk away don't run from yourself  
It's not her for somebody else  
It's not a rainbow you see through tears in your eyes  
Don't think love is one-sided

Instrumental (Pedal Steel Guitar + Acoustic Guitar + Electric Guitar)

The earth is worn her sides are torn and tattered  
Like the sand the ocean gathers  
They are as one and oh, divinely guided  
Leavin' love reunited

Don't walk away don't run from yourself  
It's not her for somebody else  
It's not a rainbow you see through tears in your eyes  
Don't think love is one-sided  
Don't think love is one-sided

Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

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# ***Love's Refugees***

**Chris Hillman and Steve Hill**

Intro. (Acoustic Guitar)

There's a silence growing before the comin' storm  
We're all around us alive or tattered and torn  
Stripped of spirit and stripped of pride  
Led to believe in the golden light

A broken home is like a smokin' gun  
When the battles over the unfortunate ones  
Pick up the pieces with no guarantees  
That they won't be love's refugees

Blame it on the father blame it on the mother  
They just don't know how to talk to each other  
Like a river rollin' to the open sea  
Will all the children ever come to believe  
Or are the children love's refugees

Instrumental (Acoustic Guitar + Pedal Steel Guitar)

On the ship of fools there's a golden ring  
In the land of the blind the one-eyed man is king  
Like Jezebel and old Ahab  
The more you want the less you have

Blame it on the father blame it on the mother  
They just don't know how to talk to each other  
Like a river rollin' to the open sea  
Will all the children ever come to believe  
Or are the children love's refugees

Like a river rollin' to the open sea  
Will all the children ever be set free  
Or are the children love's refugees

Ending (Acoustic Guitars)

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## **Lovesick and sorrow**

I'm lonesome tonight while the moon shines bright  
Thinking of you leave today  
I'm here all alone in my cabin in home  
I'm counting the stars in the blue

Lovesick and sorrow is what you brought to me  
Oh, why, tell me why did you go?  
If let me to wander in this whole world all alone  
I'm counting the stars in the blue

I dream every night as I lake in the cabin  
I pray to the world up above  
I keep you for me handsome day will return to you  
I pray to the God up above

I'm taking your picture in the flame it in gold  
Reading love letters from you  
I'm longing to see you in my little cabin home  
I'm counting the stars in the blue



## Lovesick and sorrow

I'm lonesome tonight while the moon shines so bright

Thinking of you little dear

I'm here all alone in my cabin at home

I'm countin' the stars in the blue

Lovesick and sorrow is what you brought to me

Oh why, tell me why, did you go

You left me to wander in this old world all alone

I'm countin' the stars in the blue

I dream every night as I lay in my cabin

Prayin' to the one up above

To keep you for me and someday will return you

I'm prayin' to God up above

I'm taking your picture and framing in gold

Reading love letters from you

I'm longing to see you in our little cabin home

I'm counting the stars in the blue

## Luxury Liner

Luxury liner, forty tons of steel  
If I don't find my baby now  
I guess I never will  
I've been a long lost soul  
For a long, long time  
I've been around  
Everybody ought to know what's on my mind  
You think I'm lonesome, so do I  
So do I

Well, I'm the kind of girl  
Who likes to make a livin' runnin' 'round  
And I don't need a stranger  
To let me know my baby's let me down  
You think I'm lonesome, so do I  
So do I

Luxury liner, forty tons of steel  
No one in this whole wide world  
Can change the way I feel  
I've been a long lost soul  
For a long long time  
I've been around  
Everybody ought to know what's on my mind  
You think I'm lonesome, so do I  
So do I

## **Make Me a Pallet On Your Floor**

Make me a pallet on your floor  
Make me a pallet on your floor  
When I reach Atlanta and have no place to go  
Make me a pallet on your floor

These blues are everywhere I see  
Weary blues are everywhere I see  
Blues all around me, everywhere I see  
Nobody's had these blues like me

\* Refrain

Come all you good-time friends of mine  
Come all you good-time friends of mine  
When I had a dollar you treated me just fine  
Where'd you go when I only had a dime

\* Refrain

I'd be more than satisfied  
If I could catch a train and ride  
When I reach Atlanta and have no place to go  
Won't you make me a pallet on your floor

\* Refrain

## **Making plans**

You say tomorrow you're going

It's so hard for me to believe

I'm making plans for the heartache

'Cause you're making plans to leave

You're making plans to forget me

I'm making plans to miss you

I'm getting ready to grieve

I'm making plans to be lonesome

'Cause you're making plans to leave

The tears for me will be falling

Like a tree shedding its leaves

I'm making plans for the teardrops

'Cause you're making plans to leave

## Mama tried

The (D)first thing I remember (G)knowin'  
was a (D)lonesome whistle (G)browin'  
And a (D)youngun's dream of (G)growin' up to (A7)ride  
On a freight train leavin' town,  
not knowin' where I'm bound  
No one could change my mind but Mama tried

The one and only rebel child  
from a family meek and mild  
My mama seemed to know what lay in store  
In spite of all the Sunday learnin'  
toward the bed I kept on turnin'  
Till Mama couldn't hold me anymore

I turned (D)twenty-one in prison doin' (G)life without (D)parole  
No (Bm)one could steer me right, but Mama (A7)tried, Mama tried  
Mama (D)tried to raise me better, but her (G)pleadin' I de-(D)nied  
And that leaves (A7)only me to blame, 'cause Mama (D)tried

Dear old daddy, rest his soul  
left my Mom a heavy load  
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes  
Workin' hours without rest,  
waitin' me to have the best  
My mama raised me right, but I refused

That leaves only me to blame, 'cause Mama tried

# Man of Constant Sorrow

*(In constant sorrow all through his days)*

I am a man of constant sorrow  
I've seen trouble all my days  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky  
The place where I was borned and raised  
*(The place where he was borned and raised)*

For six long years I've been in trouble  
No pleasure here on earth I find  
For in this world I'm bound to ramble  
I have no friends to help me now  
*(He has no friends to help him now)*

It's fare thee well my own true lover  
I never expect to see you again  
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train  
*(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)*

You can bury me in some deep valley  
For many years where I may lay  
Then you may learn to love another  
While I am sleeping in my grave  
*(While he is sleeping in his grave)*

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
My face you'll never will see no more  
But there is one promise that is given  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore  
*(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)*

## **Maybe You Will Change Your Mind** ( The tie that bind )

The time has come to say goodbye

I hate to part, this way

Our parting ways, have met again

This is goodbye today

Maybe you will change your mind

And if you do, someday you'll find

That you were wrong, and I was right

About the tie, that binds

The tie that binds, our love sweetheart

Was torn to shreds by you

But if you'll piece them up again

We'll start our life anew

You'll find the road, gets longer dear

When I'm not by your side

And I may shed some better tears

My love I cannot hide

# Me and Bobby McGee (Kris Kristferson)

Capo 4, Play B

(G) Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the train  
Feeling nearly faded as my (D) jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
Took us all away to New Or(G)leans

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the (C) blues  
With those windshield wipers slapping time  
And (G) Bobby clapping hands  
We finally (D) Sung up every song that driver (G) knew

(C) Freedom's just another word, for (G) nothing left to lose  
(D) Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's (G) free  
(C) Feeling good was easy Lord when (G) Bobby sang the blues  
(D) Feeling good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc(G)Gee

(A) From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul  
Standing right beside me Lord through every thing I done  
Every night she kept me from the cold

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away  
Searching for the home I heard she owned  
And I'd give all my tomorrows for a single yesterday  
Holding Bobby's body close to mine

Freedom's just another word, for nothing left to lose  
Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's free  
Feeling good was easy Lord when Bobby sang the blues  
Feeling good was good enough for me  
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee



# 僕とボビーマギー (Me and Bobby Mcgee)

Kris Kristofferson

Key of C

酔いつぶれたままで 車を追う  
色あせた ジーンズの気分  
雨が降る前に ボビーがつかまえた  
ディーゼルトラックで ニューオリンズ

赤いバンダナほどこいて ハーモニカ出せば  
ボビーが歌うよ ブルースごきげん  
運転手の好きな歌はみんな 歌ったよ  
ワイパーのリズムに 手を打ちながら

失う何もない それが自由  
価値ある 何もない  
ボビーが歌うブルースと 相棒と  
それさえあれば それだけで最高さ

炭鉱の街から カリフォルニアまで  
心のひびき 分け合いながら  
冷たい夜にも ボビーはそばにいて  
おれを守ってくれた

サリナスあたりでいっちゃったよ 家庭を夢みて  
さよならボビー うまくやるんだよ  
おれの明日なんかいらぬよ 昨日が戻るなら  
ボビーのからだ抱いてた 昨日が

# Meadow Green

Peter Rowan

As I rode out one summer's morning  
Oh, the rising sun did gleam  
All the dawn birds they were singing  
Singing on the meadow green

Come away with me to the red, red roses  
Where no man has ever been  
There our love will bloom forever  
Forever on the meadow green

Oh, them woods they fire withstand  
With the jet-black coal of midnight sheen  
From the forest he came prancing  
Dancing on the meadow green

*[repeat]*

Now them lonely hours when I wander  
To my wandering eyes it seems  
I see moonlight blue and red roses  
Red roses on the meadow green

*[repeat]*

# Mean mother blues

Key of F (5 capo)

When I (C)got home I (G7)found my baby (C)'way  
Lord, a (E7)little piece of paper said she'd gone out to (F)play  
I know the river's done gone dry,  
    she's (C)trapped (C/E)another (A7)fly  
I got (D)nothin' to do but a (G)few more words to (C)say

I got the (G)mean mother (F)blues, (F)Lord knows I'll (C)lose  
I (D)just can't seem to get her off my (G)mind  
She's an (F)all night rockin' mother,  
    Lord knows (C)I (C/E)love (A7)her  
She's (D)leavin' me to (G)ramble on up the (C)line

When she moved in I kissed the blues goodbye  
She lit my torch then left the burners on high  
Lord, the money that I paid for that live-in lovin' maid  
Now she's left me here to grieve moan and cry

If you hear you singing you'll know just what I mean  
Well, I think it's all a part of a woman's scheme  
If you're buying what she sells, she'll run you straight to hell  
Captivate your mind and pick your trousseau clean

~She's an all night rockin' mother, she fit my package cover

## Memories of Mother and Dad

Mother left this world of sorrow  
Our home was silent and so sad  
Dad took sick and had to leave us  
I have no home no mother or dad

There's a little lonesome graveyard  
On these tombstones there they say  
On Mother's: "Gone but not forgotten"  
On Dad's: "We'll meet again someday"

I often go out to the graveyard  
Where they laid them down to rest  
I can almost hear them whisper  
Trust in God, he'll do the rest

Their souls have gone up to heaven  
Where they rest with God above  
And they'll meet with friends and loved ones  
And share with all His precious love

# Midnight moonlight

(Peter Rowan) Capo 2

(G)Did you ever feel lonesome

(D)And you're down in San Antone

(Am)Beg, steal or (D)borrow two nickels or a (C)dime

Call me on the (D)phone

(G)I'll meet you at Alamo Mission

(D)We can say our prayers

(Am)The Holy Ghost and the (D)Virgin Mother will hear us

(Em)As we (D)kneel (C)there

In the (F)moon(C)light, in the (F)midnight(C)

In the (F)moonlight (C)midnight moon(G)light

In the (F)moon(C)light, in the (F)midnight(C)

In the (F)moonlight (C)midnight moon(G)light

Did you ever feel sorrow

For the deeds you have done

With no hope for tomorrow

In the setting of the sun

And the ocean is howling

With things that might have been

And that last good morning, sunrise

Would be the brightest you've ever seen

\* Refrain

# Mighty Mississippi

Capo 2, Key A

(G)And it's away, (B7)Dixie, (C)steady as you (Cm)go  
On your (G)way down to the (D)Gulf of (G)Mexico

(C)Oh! ol' man river keeps on callin' (G)me  
There (C)ain't no place on earth I'd rather (G)be  
Well it's (G)Greenville, (B7)Vicksburg and  
(C)Natchez down the (Cm)line  
It's (G)fare-thee-well (D)ol' Memphis, (G)Tennessee

(C)Mighty Mississippi, roll (G)along  
(C)That lazy river, sing your (G)song  
And it's (G)away, (B7)Dixie, (C)steady as you (Cm)go  
On your (G)way down to the (D)Gulf of (G)Mexico

Well, (C)I used to ride aboard that River (G)Queen  
It was (C)many a game of fortune I have (G)seen  
Well, once I (G)lost a (B7)million and I (C)won it back (Cm)again  
On the (G)way from Baton (D)Rouge to New (G)Orleans, yeah  
[ repeat \* 2 ]

And it's (G)away, (B7)Dixie, (C)steady as you (Cm)go  
On your (G)way down to the (D)Gulf of (G)Mexico

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# Minor swing

Premier thème

Django ; Grappelli

2x	Am	Dm	Am	Dm	Am	Dm	E7	E7
----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----

Chorus

Am	-	Dm	-	E7	-	Am	A7
Dm	G7	C	F	BØ	E7	Am	E7

Thème de fin

2x	Am	-	Dm	-	E7	-	Am	-
----	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---

Grille de chorus originale

Am	-	Dm	-	E7	-	Am	(A7)
Dm	-	Am	-	E7	-	Am	E7

L'incontournable... Minor swing est un peu le "Now's the time" du jazz manouche. L'arrangement est inchangé depuis sa première version avec un thème différent pour le début et la fin. Le premier thème est souvent joué à plusieurs voix avec un break sur les mesures 7 et 8, jouées seulement par la contrebasse.

La grille de chorus originale est probablement la plus jouée, mais le jazz est beaucoup passé par là et la première grille de chorus que nous vous donnons s'entend de plus en plus. Ceci dit, il faut d'abord pratiquer jusqu'à plus soif la version la plus simple (celle du bas), la "vraie" et celle qui sera le plus souvent utilisée pour les boeufs.

[retour au sommaire des grilles](#)

## **Miss the Mississippi**

Bill Halley

I'm growing tired of the big city lights  
Tired of the glamour and tired of the sights  
In all my dreams I am roaming once more  
Back to my home on the old river shore

I am sad and weary far away from home  
Miss the Mississippi and you  
Days are dark and dreary everywhere I roam  
Miss the Mississippi and you

Roaming the wide world over  
Always alone and blue  
Nothing seems to cheer me under heaven's dome  
Miss the Mississippi and you

Memories are bringing happy days of your  
Miss the Mississippi and you  
Mockingbirds're singing round the cabin door  
Miss the Mississippi and you

Mississippi and you



# 旅の途中 (Miss the Mississippi and You)

Bill Halley & Jimmy Rogers

Capo 2(C)

[C]ふるさと[A7]すてて [Dm]街に出た

[G]街をとび出し [B7]旅に出[C]た

[F]旅につかれて [Am]君に会[Dm]い

[D7]君と別れて [G]ただひとり

[C]旅の人[C7]と 声[F]かけられ[Fm]て

[C]わらって ふり[G7]向いた[C]よ[G7]

[C]空ゆく[C7]雲 [F]吹く風[Fm]に

[C]命 あ[G7]ずけながら[C][C7]

[F]平和と[C]自由

な[Am]んてす[D7]てきな響[G7]きなんだろう

[C]今でも[C7]まだ 旅[F]の途中[Fm]さ

[C]花さく[G7]街を 求め[C]て

## **Model Church** (J.D.Crowe & The Kentucky Mountain Boys)

Play G

Well wife I've found a model church and worshiped there today  
It made me think of the good old times before my hair was grey  
The meeting house was finer built than they were years ago  
But I found out when I went in it was not built for show

The sexton did not set me down away back by the door  
He knew that I was old and deaf and saw that I was poor  
He must have been a Christian man he lead me boldly through  
The long aisle of that crowded church to find a pleasant view

I wish you'd heard the singing wife it had the old time ring  
The preacher said with trumpet voice let all the people sing  
Oh Coronation was the tune the music upward rolled  
I thought I heard the angel choir strike on their harps of gold

I tell you wife it did me good to sing those hymns once more  
I felt just like some wrecked marine who gets a glimpse of shore  
It made me want to lay aside this weather beaten form  
And anchor in that blessed port forever from the storm

F C G7

Dear wife the toil will soon be o'er the victory soon be won

C F C

The shining strand is just ahead our race is nearly run

F C G7

We're nearing Canaan's happy shore our hopes so bright and fair

C F C

Thank God we'll never sin again there'll be no sorrow there

G7 C F

There'll be no sorrow there in heaven above where all is love

C G7 C

There'll be no sorrow there

# MOLLY AND TENBROOKS

Bill Monroe

1. Run, oh, Molly, run, run, oh, Molly, run  
Ten-Brooks gonna beat you to the bright and shining sun  
To the bright and shining sun, oh, Lord, To the bright and shining sun
2. Ten-Brooks was a big bay horse, he wore a shaggy mane  
He run all 'round Memphis, and he beat the Memphis train  
Beat the Memphis train, oh, Lord, Beat the Memphis train
3. Ten-Brooks said to Molly, what makes your head so red?  
Running in the hot sun with a fever in my head  
Fever in my head, oh, Lord, Fever in my head
4. Molly said to Ten-Brooks: You're looking mighty squirrel,  
Ten-Brooks said to Molly I'm leaving this old world  
Leaving this old world, oh, Lord, Leaving this old world
5. Out in California where Molly done as she pleased  
She come back to old Kentucky, got beat with all ease  
Beat with all ease, oh, Lord Beat with all ease
6. The women's all a-laughing, the children all a-crying  
Men all a-hollering, old Ten-Brooks a- flying  
Old Ten-Brooks a- flying, oh, Lord Old Ten-Brooks a- flying
7. Kiper, Kiper, you're not riding right  
Molly's a beatin' old Ten-Brooks clear out of sight  
Clear out of sigh, oh, Lord, Clear out of sight
8. Kiper, Kiper, Kiper, my son  
Give old Ten-Brooks the bridle and let old Ten-Brooks run  
Let old Ten-Brooks run, oh, Lord, Let old Ten-Brooks run
9. Go and catch old Ten-Brooks and hitch him in the shade  
We're gonna bury old Molly in a coffin ready made  
In a coffin ready made, oh, Lord, In a coffin ready made

# Money in the Bank

When you first me I was young and poor

I knew just what I was working for

But, the times have changed and so have you, I think

Well, I was making money you were making time

But, you can bet I won't stand in line

If you leave me it's like money in the bank

So, chalk it up, mark it down

Look for me, I won't be around

If you leave me it's like money in the bank

Well, there's other girls that'll treat me right

An make it home before daylight

They can love who I am and not what I buy

When the cards are down and the table's turned

It'll be too late for you to learn

My love's worth more than money in a bank

## Moondance (Van Morrison)

Well, it's a (Am)marvellous (Bm7)night for a (C/A)moondance(Am)  
With the (Am)stars up (Bm7)above in your (C/A)eyes(Am)  
A (Am)fantabulous (Bm7)night to make (C/A)romance(Am)  
'Neath the (Am)cover of (Bm7)October (C/A)skies(Am)  
And all the (Am)leaves on the (Bm7)trees are (C/A)falling(Am)  
To the (Am)sound of the (Bm7)breezes that (C/A)blow(Am)  
And I'm (Am)trying to (Bm7)please to the (C/A)calling(Am)  
Of your (Am)heart-strings that (Bm7)play soft and (Am)low

You know the (Dm)night's (Am)magic seems to (Dm)whisper and (Am)hush  
You know the (Dm)soft (Am)moonlight seems to (Dm)shine in your (E)blush

**Can (Am)I just (Bm)have (C)one more (Am)moondance**

**with (Am)you, my (Bm)love(C)(Am)**

**Can (Am)I just (Bm)make some (C)more (Am)romance**

**with (Am)you, my (Bm)love(C)(Am)**

You know I want to make love to you tonight  
I can't wait 'til the morning has come  
And I know now the time is just right  
And straight into my arms you will run  
And when you come my heart will be waiting  
To make sure that you're never alone  
There and then all my dreams will come true, dear  
There and then I will make you my own

And every (Dm)time I (Am)touch you, you just (Dm)tremble in(Am)side  
Then I know (Dm)how (Am)much you want me (Dm)that you can't (Am)hide

[Intro]

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7  
Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

[Verse 1]

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Well it's a marvelous night for a moon dance with the

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Stars up above in your eyes

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Color of October skies

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

All the leaves on the trees are falling to the

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Sounds of the breezes that blow

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

And i'm trying to place to the calling of your

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Heartstrings that play soft and low

Dm7 G Am7 G13

You know the night's magic seems to

Dm7 G Am7 G13

Whisper and hush ...you know the

Dm7 G Am7 G13 Dm7

So ft moonlight seems to shine

E7

In your blush

[Chorus]

Am Dm7 Am Dm7

Can I just have one more moon dance with

Am Dm7 Am Dm7

You.....my love

Am Dm7 Am Dm7

Can I just make some more romance with

Am Dm7 Am E7

You.....my love

## Mr. Bojangles

I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you  
in worn out shoes

Silver hair, ragged shirt, baggy pants / the old soft-shoes  
He jumped so high, oh, he jumped so high  
then he'd lightly touch down

Met him in a cell in New Orleans (there was),  
(he was) down and out

He looked to me to be the eyes of age, / He spoke right out  
He talked of life, oh, he talked of life,  
He laughed, slapped his leg a step

Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles dance

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs  
throughout the South

And he spoke in tears of 15 years how his dog  
and he traveled about

His dog up and died, the dog up and died  
after 20 years he still grieves

He said, "I dance now at every chance and honkey tonks  
for drinks and for tips

But most the time I spend behind these county bars, 'Cause  
I drink a bit"

And he shook his head, oh, he shook his head  
I heard someone ask him please

Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles dance



additional(2<sup>nd</sup> part) phrase

He said the name Bojangles and he danced a lick;  
    across the cell

He grabbed his pants and took a stance and he jumped so high;  
    He clicked his heels

He let go a laugh, he let go a laugh;  
    Shook his clothes all around

Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles dance

# Muddy Water

Phil Rosenthal

Em                    B7                    Em  
Mary grab the baby, river's risin  
          G                                    A                                    B7  
That muddy water's takin' back the land  
Em                                    B7                                    Em  
Old frame house she can't take one more beating  
Em                                    B7                                    Em  
This ain't no time to stay and make a stand

Morning light shows water in the valley  
My daddy's grave just went below the line  
Things to save you just can't take'em with you  
This flood will swallow all you've left behind

G                                    D  
Won't be back to start all over  
G                                    B7  
'Cause that I had before is gone  
Em                                    B7                                    Em  
Mary, grab the baby river's rising  
Em                                    B7                                    Em  
Muddy Water's takin back our home

Roads are gone, there's just one way to leave here  
I'll turn my back on what I left below  
Shiftin' lands and broken farms around me  
That muddy water changed all I know

It's hard to say just what I'm losing  
Ain't never felt so all alone  
Mary, grab the baby river's rising  
Muddy Water's takin' back our home  
*Muddy Water's takin' back our home*

(Dm) Mary grab the (A7) baby, river's (Dm) rising  
(F) Muddy water's (G) takin' back the (A7) land  
(Dm) Old frame house it (A7) can't take one more (Dm) beating  
Ain't no use to (A7) stay and make a (Dm) stand

(Dm) The morning light showed (A7) water in the (Dm) valley  
(F) Daddy's grave just (G) went below the (A7) line  
(Dm) Things to save you (A7) just can't take them (Dm) with you  
The flood will swallow (A7) all you leave be-(Dm)hind

***(F) Won't be back to start all (C) over***

***(F) Lord what I felt before is (A7) gone***

***(Dm) Mary grab the (A7) baby, river's (Dm) rising***

***(Dm) Muddy water's (A7) taking back our (Dm) home***

Instrumental break (follow pattern of first verse)

(Dm) The road is gone there's (A7) just one way to (Dm) leave here.  
(F) Turn my back on (G) what I've left be-(A7)low  
(Dm) Shifting lands and (A7) broken farms a-(Dm)round me  
Muddy water's (A7) changin' all I (Dm) know

***(F) Hard to say just what I'm (C) losing***

***(F) Ain't never felt so all a (A7) lone***

***(Dm) Mary grab the (A7) baby, river's (Dm) rising***

***(Dm) Muddy water's (A7) taking back my (Dm) home***

***Well (Dm) muddy water's (A7) taking back my (Dm) home.***

# **Muleskinner Blues**(Jimmie Rodgers)

1. Good morning captain

Good morning shine

Do you need another mule skinner

Out on your new road line?

2. Well I've been working hard

And feel so fair

I've got a good woman

And want to keep it learn

3. I'm alone mule skinner

From old Kentucky way

I can make one mule listen

And want accept your pay

## **Music of the mountains** ( Dailey and Vincent )

The music of the mountains is like a crystal stream  
Flowing with the rhythm, makes everybody wanna sing  
Makes everybody wanna sing, makes everybody wanna sing  
The music of the mountains, makes everybody wanna sing

Daddy won my mamas heart back in the good old day  
He loved her like the flowers where the roses never fade  
Where the roses never fade, where the roses never fade  
He loved her like the flowers where the roses never fade

Sunday go to meetin's, there's dinner on the ground  
Dancing in the meadow until the sun goes down  
Until the sun goes down, until the sun goes down  
Dancing in the meadow until the sun goes down

The music of the mountains is like a crystal stream  
Flowing with the rhythm makes everybody wanna sing  
Makes everybody wanna sing, makes everybody wanna sing  
The music of the mountains makes everybody wanna sing  
Makes everybody wanna sing, makes everybody wanna sing  
The music of the mountains makes everybody wanna sing

# My Better Years

(Hazel Dickens)

Capo 2, Play G form

Well, you're back on my doorstep a' crying  
Like I cried through all those lonely years  
But I can't dry your tears, it's been too long since love was here  
And I've already gave you my better years

So the pages of time kept right on turning  
They never stopped for us to harvest the years  
And old embers of love kept right on dying  
For there was no one to dry up my tears

Now, you're back on my doorstep a' crying~~

But I try not to blame you / And I try not to shame you  
All I can do now is wish you well  
But if you should need a friend / I'll be there until the end  
Just don't ask me to love you again

Don't come back on my doorstep a-crying  
Hoping for what's been dead so long  
For the embers have all turned to ashes  
There's nothing here but old memories and this song

Don't come back on my doorstep a-crying  
My friend there's nothing but old memories and this song

# **My 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 here I'll never stray  
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline

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

I'm packin' my grip for that long old trip  
Back to the hills of Caroline  
I wanna 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 whippoorwill is calling from the hill  
Then I'll tell her of my love  
    'neath the moon and the stars above  
How I love her now, and I know I always will

# My home ain't in the hall of fame *Robert Earl Keen*

[CFCG7FG7C]

My (C)home ain't (F)in the hall of (C)fame  
You can (Am)go there, but you won't find my (E7)name(Am)  
My (F)songs don't be (G7)allowed on (C)top (C/B)o're the (Am)radio  
I'm gonna (F)keep the old back (G7)forties (F)for (G7)my (C)home

[FG7FG7C]

Hey, I (C)ain't no track driving (F)man,  
baby, I'll (G7)hitchhike all I (C)can  
But I (Am)know the highways (D7)take me where I need to (G7)go  
I've (C)got a sunburned (F)thumb,  
hey, I'm (G7)just a highway (C)born  
Just need to (Am)play my guitar  
for (D7)all enough some (G7)moan

Some (C)friends I've left be(F)hind  
you know (G7)some have left me (C)cry

Yet (Am)someone have stayed  
and I got a (D7)few by my (G7)side

Hey, it's (C)good to have a (F)home,  
sometimes it's (G7)good to be (C)alone

You know you (Am)sure feels good just to  
keep your (D7)good friends high, (G7)high



# My home ain't in the hall of fame *Robert Earl Keen* Capo 2,play A

[GCGD7CD7G]

My (G)home ain't (C)in the hall of (G)fame

You can (Em)go there, but you won't find my (B7)name(Em)

My (C)songs don't be (D)allowed on (G)top (G/F)o're the (Em)radio

I'm gonna (C)keep the old back (D)forties (C)for (D)my (G)home

[CD7CD7G]

Hey, I (G)ain't no track driving (C)man,

baby, I'll (D)hitchhike all I (G)can

But I (Em)know the highways (A7)take me where I need to (D)go

I've (G)got a sunburned (C)thumb,

hey, I'm (D)just a highway (G)born

Just need to (Em)play my guitar

for (A7)all enough some (D)moan

Some (G)friends I've left be(C)hind

you know (D)some have left me (G)cry

Yet (Em)someone have stayed

and I got a (A7)few by my (D)side

Hey, it's (G)good to have a (C)home,

sometimes it's (D)good to be (G)alone

You know you (Em)sure feels good just to

keep your (A7)good friends high, (D)high

# ぼくらのブルーグラスバンド [My home ain't in the hall of fame [Robert Keen]]

[CFCG<sub>7</sub>FG<sub>7</sub>C]

あ[C]つい 夏[F]草[C]を

かけ[Am]ぬける ぼくらの[E7]歌[Am]

は[F]やりじゃない[G7]さ ふ[C]るい[C/B]歌[Am]さ

だけど[F]ぼくらを結[G7]ぶ

あの[F]ブルー[G7]グラス[C]バンド[FG<sub>7</sub>FG<sub>7</sub>C]

新[C]しい仕事[F]に かわれる[G7]ぼくらじゃない[C]さ

歌い[Am]続けるだけが [D7]とりえだも[G7]の

古[C]いギター[F]と さ[G7]びしさ抱きなが[C]ら

今日[Am]も歌うよ [D7]ぼくらのブルーグラス[G7]バンド

ひとりで生きるのも 気楽だけれど

長い人生さ いっしょにゆこうよ

古いギターと 気のあう友だちと

心合わせ こえ合わせて

だけどぼくらを結ぶ あのブルーグラスバンド

## **My Home's Across The Blue Ridge Mountain**

**My home's across the Blue Ridge Mountain (3X)**

**For I never expect to see you any more**

How can I keep from crying (3X)

For I never expect to see you any more

Oh how I hate to leave you (3X)

For I never expect to see you any more

I'll be leaving Monday morning (3X)

For I never expect to see you any more

Rock the baby and feed her candy (3X)

For I never expect to see you any more

Goodbye my little darling (3X)

For I never expect to see you any more

# My Little Girl In Tennessee

(Lester Flatt)

Oh a long long time ago when I left my home to roam  
Down in the hills of Tennessee  
There's the sweetest little girl that was ever in this world  
Down in the hills of Tennessee

Oh little girl of mine in Tennessee  
I know she's waitin' there for me  
Someday I'll settle down to that little country town  
With that little girl of mine in Tennessee

Oh she begged not to go, you'll be sorry dear I know  
For the way that you are treating me  
So I rambled all around and nothing could be found  
To take the place of her in Tennessee

Oh someday I'll wander back to that little cabin shack  
Little girl that's waiting there for me  
I can see her smiling face waitin' for me in the gate  
Oh that little girl of mine in Tennessee

## My Old Kentucky Home

The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky Home,  
'Tis summer, the darkeys are gay,  
The corn top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom;  
While the birds make music all the day,

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,  
All merry, all happy, and bright,  
By'n by hard times comes a-knocking at the door,  
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!

Weep no more, my lady,  
Oh weep no more today!  
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky Home,  
For the old Kentucky Home, far away.

They hunt no more for the 'possum and the coon,  
On the meadow, the hill and the shore,  
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,  
On the bench by that old cabin door,

The day goes by, like a shadow o'er the heart,  
With sorrow where all was delight,  
The time has come when the darkeys have to part,  
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!

The head must bow and the back will have to bend,  
Wherever the darkeys may go;  
A few more days and the trouble all will end,  
In the field where the sugar canes may grow,

A few more days for to tote the weary load,  
No matter, 'twill never be light,  
A few more days till we totter on the road,  
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!

## **My rose of old Kentucky**

She bloomed for me near a little village  
In a cabin on the hill  
We made our vows we'd love each other  
And I know we always will

She's my rose of old Kentucky  
I watched her bloom as the years rolled by  
And to me there will never be another  
I'll love her till the day I die

Oh, in dreams I see my darling  
In a gingham dress she looks so sweet  
Oh, how I long for old Kentucky  
And my darling wants more to see

Oh, I know you often wondered  
So I'll tell you the reason why  
She is my rose of old Kentucky  
And I know she'll never die

## My Saro Jane

Now, I met a gal / who's sweet to me  
She lives down / in Tennessee; Oh, Saro Jane  
Nothing to do but sit around and sing  
Rock-a-bye my Saro Jane

Oh Rock-a-bye my Saro Jane  
Rock-a-bye my Saro Jane  
Nothing to do but sit around and sing  
Rock-a-bye my Saro Jane

Now, I've been around / here all my life  
All that's left / is just one wife; Oh, Saro Jane  
Nothing to do but sit around and sing  
Rock-a-bye my Saro Jane

*\* Refrain*

Now you get a line / and I'll get a pole  
We'll go down / to the fishing hole; Oh, Saro Jane  
Nothing to do but sit around and sing  
Rock-a-bye my Saro Jane

*\*Refrain twice*

*Nothing to do but sit around and sing  
Rock-a-bye my Saro Jane*

## **My sweet blue eyed darling**

You're my sweet blue eyed darling

And my love belongs to you

All I ask of you my darling

Is love me good and be true

Days come and go and I still love you

And I see your smiling face

Tell me love that you need me

And no one's going to take my place

And today I need an answer

And I want to hear you say

That you don't belong to another

And in my heart you're gonna stay



# My Walking Shoes

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

Stay on your side of town honey, I won't be around

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

It's a long way from here to over yonder

My feet are getting mighty sore

I ain't coming back you've made your mind to wander

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

I'll be a long time gone from me, baby

Baby, you'll never hear me knocking your door

I thought you were worth it but I was crazy

My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

## **My window faces the south**

Well, my window faces the south

I'm almost halfway to Heaven

The snow is falling, but all I can see

Are those fields of cotton smiling back at me

Yeah, my window faces the south

Though I'm far from that Swanee

Well I'm never frownin' or down in my mind

My window faces the south

I said my window faces the south

## **Nailed to the Cross**

There was One Who was willing to die in my stead,  
That a soul so unworthy might live;  
And the path to the cross He was willing to tread,  
All the sins of my life to forgive.

*They are nailed to the cross,  
They are nailed to the cross,  
O how much He was willing to bear!  
With what anguish and loss Jesus went to the cross!  
But He carried my sins with Him there.*

He is tender and loving and patient with me,  
While He cleanses my heart of the dross;  
But “there’s no condemnation”—I know I am free,  
For my sins are all nailed to the cross.

### *Refrain*

I will cling to my Savior and never depart—  
I will joyfully journey each day,  
With a song on my lips and a song in my heart,  
That my sins have been taken away.

### *Refrain*

## **Nashville Cats** (John Sebastian)

Nashville cats, play clean as country water  
Nashville cats, play wild as mountain dew  
Nashville cats, been playin' since they's babies  
Nashville cats, get work before they're two...

Well, there's 1352<sup>(thirteen hundred and fifty-two)</sup> guitar pickers in Nashville  
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants  
on a Tennessee anthill

Yeah, there's 1352<sup>(thirteen hundred and fifty-two)</sup> guitar cases in Nashville  
And anyone that unpacks his guitar can play twice as better  
than I will

Well, I was just thirteen, you might say I was a musical  
proverbial knee-high

When I heard a couple new-soundin' tunes on the tubes  
and they blasted me sky-high

And the record man said every one was a yellow Sun record  
from Nashville

And up North here ain't nobody buys them, and I said  
"but I will"

Well, there's 16,821<sup>(16 thousand, 8 hundred and 21)</sup> mothers from Nashville  
All their friends play music and they ain't uptight if one of the  
kids will

Because it's custom made for any mother's son to be a  
guitar picker in Nashville

And I sure am glad I had the chance to say a word about the  
music and the mothers in Nashville

## **Never Ending Song Of Love**

I've got a never ending love for you  
From now on that's all I want to do  
From the first time we met I knew  
I'd have a never ending love for you

After all this time of being alone  
We can love one another smile for each other  
From now on  
feels so good I can hardly stand it

Never ending love for you  
From now on that's all I want to do  
From the first time we met I knew  
I'd have a never ending love for you

I've got a never ending song for you  
From now on that's all I want to do  
From the first time we met I knew  
I'd have a never ending song of love for you

[repeat]

Never ending song for you  
From now on that's all I want to do  
From the first time we met I knew  
I'd have a never ending song of love for you  
From the first time we met I knew  
I'd have a never ending song of love for you

## **Never Grow Up Boy** - Del McCoury Band

I ain't seen 18 in a long time  
I ain't seen my baby for a while  
But I'll be home by Monday mornin'  
After I drive 200 miles

I make my living with a guitar  
My job is standing on a stage  
I played in churches, fairs, and dive bars  
I ain't never gonna act my age

Don't never let it be said darlin'  
That what I do don't bring me joy  
Climb in the seat beside my Martin  
Cause I'm a guitar pickin', bluegrass singing  
Never grow up boy

Sometimes when I look in the mirror  
I see the boy I used to be  
And after all these years its clearer  
The dreams of boys can set men free

I know I've put you through some hard times  
Those lonely nights I wasn't there  
But you were never far from my mind  
Your love was with me everywhere

*CHORUS:[Repeat twice]*

I ain't seen 18 in a long time  
Ain't seen my baby for awhile

New Delih Fright Train (Terry Allen)

Some people think that I must be crazy  
But my real name is just Jesse James  
An I left them half-crooked, hard-knocks of black rock county  
Just to ride on that New Delhi Train

Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train  
Ridin down that New Delhi Line  
Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train  
Well I left my love behind  
Yeah I left my love behind

Yeah I'm just a country boy without angels  
Ahhh just a country boy without gold  
An I been to silver cities load of rainbows  
Where I pillaged and I killed and I stole

Then I killed a man named smiling Jordan  
Yeah I killed him with one of my guns  
And I knew that I had did what I had not ought to  
But I welcomed the run from what I'd done

# NEW FREEDOM BELL

Bonnie Lou Osborne

1. Now have you found that freedom soul  
The Liberty Bell it may sow  
So it may ring throughout the land  
And we will know that freedom will stand

(Chorus)

Oh ring oh ring new freedom bell  
So we will know that all is well  
Our names are there for all to see  
From the land of the happy and free

2. It hangs so high in the city of Berlin  
Not so long ago was the city of sin  
But freedom won and all is well  
There now hangs the new freedom bell

Chorus:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - The Award Winning



## Nine pound hammer

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy  
For my size, buddy for my size

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow  
How can I roll, when the wheels won't go

It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard  
Just to get a little blue, just to get a little blue

That nine pound hammer killed John Henry  
Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me

There ain't one hammer down in this tunnel  
That can ring like mine that can ring like mine

I'm going on the mountain, just to see my baby  
And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

When I'm long gone, won't you make my tombstone  
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

## **No mother or dad**

My brother and I are all alone

We have no place to call our own

There'll never be like home no more

'Til we meet them on the other shore

Oh, mother dear, and daddy, too

We wish that we were there with you

It's not the same since you're away

We'll meet you, mother and dad, someday

Our little home is crumbling down

Since mother and dad are not around

What is a home without a friend?

I could never go back home again

## **No one but my darlin'**

I'll never love no one else but my darlin'

Even though we both had to part

I'll never love no one else but my darlin'

Wherever she goes she'll always have my heart

As most people say

absence makes a heart grow hold

The kind of love we had

each other's heart to hold

I'll never love no one else but my darlin'

As we travel down a different lonesome road

I'll never let no one take your place my darlin'

Well you know you meant the world to me

I'll never let no one take your place my darlin'

For your love will let my heart be free

(3 capo) D

## No One Else (Herb Pedersen/Chris Hillman)

When the mood is quiet somewhere usually late at night  
I've got time to think about what you've been sayin'  
If it looks like I don't listen doesn't mean that I don't care  
In your heart you know I'll always be there

For the sake of conversation are you trying to release  
All the feelings deep inside that you've been hiding  
It used to be so easy to open up our hearts  
We always had a silent understanding

What has tamed this burning fire that started long ago

What has taken our desire to believe

If we're meant to be together we should try to make it right

'Cause holdin' on is all we've got today

And no one else should ever feel this way

I've forgotten more than many you've remembered quite a lot

That's why it really matters what we're saying

Don't be led astray by others always listen to your heart

The dreams we hold together are worth saving

[ repeat ]      solo [ repeat ]

If we're meant~ [ repeat ]

## **No One Else** (Herb Pedersen/Chris Hillman)

When the mood is quiet somewhere usually late at night  
I've got time to think about what you've been sayin'  
If it looks like I don't listen doesn't mean that I don't care  
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That's why it really matters what we're saying  
Don't be led astray by others always listen to your heart  
The dreams we hold together are worth saving

*[ repeat ]      solo   [ repeat ]*  
*If we're meant~ [ repeat ]*

# ***No One Else***

**Herb Pedersen and Chris Hillman**

Intro. (Acoustic Guitars)

When the mood is quiet somewhere usually late at night  
I've got time to think about what you've been sayin'  
If it looks like I don't listen doesn't mean that I don't care  
In your heart you know I'll always be there

For the sake of conversation are you trying to release  
All the feelings deep inside that you've been hiding  
It used to be so easy to open up our hearts  
We always had a silent understanding

What has tamed this burning fire that started long ago  
What has taken our desire to believe  
If we're meant to be together we should try to make it right  
'Cause holdin' on is all we've got today  
And no one else should ever feel this way

Instrumental (Electric Guitar)

I've forgotten more than many you've remembered quite a lot  
That's why it really matters what we're saying  
Don't be led astray by others always listen to your heart  
The dreams we hold together are worth saving

What has tamed this burning fire that started long ago  
What has taken our desire to believe  
If we're meant to be together we should try to make it right  
'Cause holdin' on is all we've got today  
And no one else should ever feel this way

Instrumental (Electric Guitar + Pedal Steel Guitar)

What has tamed this burning fire that started long ago  
What has taken our desire to believe  
If we're meant to be together we should try to make it right  
'Cause holdin' on is all we've got today  
And no one else should ever feel this way

If we're meant to be together we should try to make it right  
'Cause holdin' on is all we've got today  
And no one else should ever feel this way

Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

## Nobody Loves Me

Nobody loves me, nobody cares  
If life is empty and full of tears  
I longed for true love, searched everywhere  
Nobody loves me, nobody cares

Searching for true love has been in vain  
My heart is broken and full of pain  
Life's awesome burden now I must bear  
Nobody loves me, nobody cares

Nights on my pillow, I dream of love  
Though space I gaze at the stars above  
They seem to whisper from way up there  
Nobody loves you, nobody cares

A lonesome heart and a troubled mind  
In this old world now is all I find  
I look to heaven for I know there  
Someone will love me, someone will care

## Nobody's Darling But Mine

Come sit by side little darling  
Come lay your cool hand on my brow  
Promise me that you will never  
Be nobody's darling but mine

Nobody's darling but mine love  
Be honest , be faithful, be kind  
Promise me that you will never  
Be nobody's darling but mine

You're as sweet as the flowers of springtime  
You're as pure as the dew from the rose  
I'd rather be somebody's darling  
Than a poor boy that nobody knows

My mother is dead and in heaven  
My daddy has gone down below  
Sister has gone to meet mother  
And where I'll go nobody knows

Good-bye, good-bye, little darling  
I'm leaving this cold world behind  
Promise me that you will never  
Be nobody's darling but mine



## **Nobody's love is like mine**

Nobody's love is like mine

No one's so faithful and kind

Love that is true as the ocean

But nobody's love is like mine

They tell me that you found another

And now you'll be gone far away

Why have you left, little darlin'

I love you both night and day

I guess that I'll just go on dreaming

And wondering why it couldn't be

Someday little darling, you'll be sorry

For the way you treated me

Nothing ever change my mind

(Lonesome Pine Fiddlers, Shenandoah Cut-ups)

If you say I don't love you / like I say I do

I will forget within a year or two

You say I'll change my mind / though you've dared in town

I know that you are never to be mine

I'll never change my mind / although you said it's time

You tell me that you will never be mine

Somehow I think your love / someday will be mine

And nothing will ever change my mind

Though time will never change / our love always be the same

You're sweetest as first flower in train

And in this heart of mine / you live all the time

And nothing can ever change my mind

## Oceans Of Diamonds

Some people drink champagne out under the stars  
While others drink wine leaning over a bar  
All that I need dear to make me feel fine  
Is to know that your love will forever be mine

I'd give an ocean of diamonds  
A world filled with flowers  
To hold you closely for just a few hours  
Hear you whisper softly  
That you love me too  
Would change all my dark clouds to bluest of blue

I don't need their champagne, I drink need their wine  
So if you refuse me my poor heart will pine  
I'll be so lonely till the day that I die  
And as long as I live near you can still hear me cry

\* Refrain

# Oh, Atlanta

Same old place. Same old city.

What can I do? I'm fallin' in love.

I'm just an old hound dog, roamin' around oh Lord.

I've got all this and heaven above.

Oh, Atlanta. I hear you callin'.

I'm comin' back to you one fine day.

No need to worry. There ain't no hurry cause I'm...

(D, D#, E, F, F#, G, G#, A, A)

On my way, back to Georgia.

On my way, back to Georgia.

I get a feelin' in me, when I remember all those,

Crazy days and crazier nights.

Cant'ya here the music playin'?

You musta' heard them sayin'?

We're gonna rip 'em up,

And light up the night!

*Chorus*

*Instrumental (Follow same chords as 1st verse and on through the chorus)*

Same ol' place, it's the same ol' city.

What can I do? I'm fallin' in love.

I'm just an old hound dog, roamin' around Lord, Lord!

I've got all this, and heaven above.

*Chorus*

## **The Old Country Church**

( J.D. Sumner and James W. Vaughn)

There's a place near to me where I'm longing to be  
With my friends at the old country church  
There with mother we went and our Sundays were spent  
With my friends at the old country church

Precious years of memories  
Oh what joy they bring to me  
How I long that place to be  
With my friends at the old country church

As a small country boy how my heart beat with joy  
When I knelt in the old country church  
And the Savior above by His wonderful love  
Saved my soul in the old country church

Oft my thoughts make me weep for so many now sleep  
In their graves near the old country church  
And sometime I may rest with the friends I love best  
In a grave near the old country church

# Old Country Town

Well, I'm gonna sit here and sing you a song  
And we'll have a real good time  
Might even play a tune on this old guitar  
And I've got some homemade wine  
When it comes to dancing there's old Colonel Jones  
He's the best in this old country town

Sammy, get your banjo while mama sings a song  
You know she really loves our harmony  
A little girl a 'sitting on her grand daddy's knee  
They say she looks a lot like me  
When good friends get together we'll all have a good time  
It's the best in this old country town

How I miss old Michael with his '28 guitar  
You know we really loved to watch him play  
Pretty girls are laughing and they want to hear some more  
Of Grand Pa's old younger days  
His memory ain't as good as his old moon shine  
It's the best in this old country town

His memory ain't as good as his old moon shine  
It's the best in this old country town

## **The Old Crossroad**

Oh, my brother, take this warning  
Don't let old Satan hold your hand  
You'll be lost in sin forever  
And you'll never reach the Promised Land

The old crossroad now is waiting  
Which one are you going to take  
One leads down to destruction  
The other to the pearly gates

One road leads up to heaven  
The other goes down below  
Jesus, our Savior, will protect you  
He'll guide you by the old crossroads

Soon your life will be over  
You'll have to face the old crossroads  
Will you be ready they, my brother,  
To shun the one who's down below

# Old Dogs, Children And Watermelon Wine ( Tom T. Hall ) Capo 2

(G)I was sitting in Miami(C) pouring blended whisky (Am)down

When this (C)old grey black (G)gentleman

was (D7)cleaning up the (G)lounge

(G)There wasn't any one around but this (C)old man and (Am)me

The guy(D7) who tended bar was (C)watching ironsides on tv(G)

Uninvited he (G)sat down and (C)opened up his (Am)mind

On (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine

(G)Have you ever had a drink of (C)watermelon wine he (Am)asked

He (D7)told me all about it though I (C)didn't answer (G)back

(G)Ain't but three things in life that's (C)worth a solitary (Am)dime

On (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine

(G)He said women think about themselves

when their (C)men-folk aren't (Am)around

(D7)And friends are hard to find

when they (C)discover that you're (G)down

He said I tried it all (G)when I was (C)young and in my natural (Am)prime

On (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine

(G)Now old dogs care about you

(C)even when you make (Am)mistakes

(D7)And God bless little children

while they're (C)still too young to (G)hate

(G)As he moved away I got my (C)pen and copied down that (Am)line

On (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine

(G)I had to catch a (C)plane up to Atlanta that next (Am)day

(D7)As I left for my room I saw him (C)picking up my (G)change

(G)That night I dreamed in (C)peaceful sleep of shady summer (Am)times

Of (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine



## **Old Home Place**

It's been ten long years since I left my home  
In the holler where I was born  
When the cool fall nights make the woods smoke rise  
And the foxhunter blows his horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town  
I thought that she would be true  
I ran away to Charlottesville  
And worked in a saw mill or two

**What have you done to the ol'home place  
Why did they tear it down?  
And why did I leave the plow in the fields  
And look for a job in the town**

Well, the girl ran off with somebody else  
The taverns took all my pay  
And here I stand where the ol'home stood  
Before they took it away

Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans  
As I stand here and hang my head  
I've lost my love; I've lost my home  
And now I wish that I was dead

# The Old Home Town

Tonight my heart is lonely for the folks back home

Where I left my mother and daddy all alone

There've been a lot of changes there since I've been around

I'd like to wander back to the old home town

You'll never miss the home folks until you've gone away

And then you'll need a friend to help you every day

And then you'll call on mother and she won't be around

I'd like to wander back to the old home town

I've searched this whole world over since I've been around

I've never found a place just like the old home town

If I could live life over I'd never roam around

I'd like to wander back to the old home town

## **Old, old house**

There's an old, old house that once was a mansion  
On a hill overlookin' the town  
But time has left wreckage by once there was a beauty  
And soon the old house will tumble down

But when the leaves start to fall in autumn  
And the rain start to drip from the trees  
There's an old, old man who walks through the garden  
And his head is bowed in memory

They say he built the mansion of the love of a woman  
And they planed to be married in the fall  
But her love faded with the last rose of sorrow  
And that house stood it empty after all

But when the leaves start to fall in autumn  
And the rain start to drip from the trees  
There's an old, old man who walks through the garden  
And his head is bowed in memory

There's an old, old man who walks through the garden  
And his head is bowed in memory

# **The Old Old House**

Key of D

There's an old, old house  
    that once was a mansion  
On a hill overlooking the town  
But time has left a wreckage  
    Where once there was beauty  
And soon the old house will tumble down

But when the leaves start to fall in autumn  
And the raindrops drip from the trees  
There's an old old man  
    Who walks in the garden  
And his head is bowed in memories

They say he built the mansion for the love of a woman  
They planned to be married in the fall  
But her love for him faded  
    in the last days of summer  
And the house stands empty after all

## **Old slew foot**

High on the mountain, tell me what do you see  
Bear tracks, bear tracks looking back at me  
Better get your rifles before it's too late  
The bear's got a little pig and headed for the gate

He's big around the middle and broad across the rump  
Running ninety miles an hour taking thirty feet a jump  
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been treed  
And some folks say he looks a lot like me

I saved up my money and I bought me some bees  
And they started making honey way up in the trees  
Cut down the trees but the honey's all gone  
Old slew foot has done made himself at home

Winter's coming on and it's forty below  
The River froze over so where can he go  
I'll chase him up the gully and run him in the well  
Shoot him the bottom just to listen to him yell

# **OLD TRAIN**

Herb & Nikki Pederson

Capo 2, Key of E

(D)

Old (D)train (C)I can (G)hear your whistle (A)blow

And I (G)won't be (A)jumpin' on a(D)gain

Old (D)train (C)I've been every(G)where you (A)go

And I (G)know what (A)lies beyond each (D)bend

*(G)Old train each (A)time you pass*

*You're (G)older (A)than the (D)last*

*And it (A)seems (E)I'm too old for (A)running*

*(G)I hear your (A)rusty wheels*

*(G)scrape (A)against the (D)rail*

*They cry with every (A)mile*

*and I think I'll stay a-(G)while*

Old train, I grow weary after miles

And I miss the freedom that was mine

Old train, just to think about those times

I'll smile when your high balling by

## **On and on**

Travelin' down this long and lonesome highway  
I'm so lonesome I could cry  
Memories of how we once loved each other  
And now you are saying good-bye

On and on, I'll follow my darling  
And I wonder where she can be  
On and on, I'll follow my darling  
And I wonder if she ever thinks of me

I've cried, I've cried, for you, little darlin'  
It breaks my heart to hear your name  
My friends they all so loved you, my darlin'  
And they think that I'm to blame

I had to follow you, little darlin'  
I can't sleep when the sun goes down  
By your side is my destination  
The road is clear, and that's where I'm bound





# On My Way Back To The Old Home

Bill Monroe

## 1. Back in the days of my childhood

In the evening when everything was still  
I used to sit and listen to the fox hounds  
With my dad in them old Kentucky hills

I'm on my way back to the old home  
The road winds rolling up on the hill  
But there's no light in the window  
That shines on the road where I lived

## 2. Soon my childhood days are over

I had no leave my old home  
Mother and dad was called to heaven  
I'm left in this world all alone

## 3. High in the hills of old Kentucky

Stands a fond spot in my memory  
I'm on my way back to the old home  
The light in the window I want to see

# On the Borderline

Capo #2

Inst open C G F--C G C G F Dm F G C

C G  
There's a chill on this evening, nights right for greaving,  
F C G  
Darkness surrounds him as he wanders alone  
C G  
He walked past the dim lights, the pathways and streetlights  
F Dm F G C  
They remind him, of nights long ago,  
C G  
When his love was strong and his muscles hard, His whiskey throat was barley marred,  
F C G C  
Seeking misfortune in the lies that he told, Then a broken heart bought him to his knees,  
G F Dm F G C  
In the hour of his greatest need, Lost and forsaken by the love, he could not hold

Chorus Em F G C Em Am  
On the Border line of love again, Its bound to make you pay  
Em F G C F G C  
On the Border line, we'll make our stand, Then watch it fall ~~ away

Inst.

And he stands in quiet solitude, The nights reflects upon his mood,  
Seeking the vision that had once been so clear,  
When he felt the touch of his women's love, his pounding heart was warm and young,  
Now locked inside him with his anger and fear

As he moves on slowly, past the trees, Down the pathway home through fallen leaves  
He can't believe, how he'd sunken so low,  
So he learned to live with his injured pride, his purple heart hidden, deep inside,  
The only reward, for a love he could not show

Chorus

inst.

Chorus

inst. F G C out

# ON THE SEA OF LIFE

Angel, Sloan

1. We are on the sea of life  
Sailing to a better home  
Where the saved of all the earth shall abide  
Leaving all our trials here  
Many pleasures wait us there  
When we cross the foam and reach the other side

(Chorus)

We are (Sailing on) sailing onward, sailing , sailing o'er  
the foam  
We are talking to the captain as the angry billows hum  
Soon yes (Sailing to) soon we'll reach the harbor and we're  
safely o'er the tide  
We are going onward to the other side

2. Many millions now abide  
In that home beyond the tide  
Where the reassumed pilgrims wade free from care  
There is room on board for all  
Who will head the captain's call  
And take ship for Heaven's country bright and fair

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

# **ONCE MORE**

Dusty Owens

(Chorus)

Once more to be with you dear  
Just for tonight to hold you tight  
Once more I'll give a fortune  
If I could see you once more

1. Forget the past

Desert came last  
Oh I don't want it to keep us apart  
Your love I'll crave  
I'll be your slave  
If you just give me all of your heart

Chorus:

Repeat Verse One

Chorus:

If I could see you once more

Once more

# *Once More*

**Dusty Owens**

Intro. (Pedal Steel Guitar)

Once more to be with you dear  
Just for tonight to hold you tight  
Once more I'd give a fortune  
If I could see you once more

Forget the past this hurt can't last  
Oh, I don't want it to keep us apart  
Your love I'll crave I'll be your slave  
If you'd just give me all of your heart

Once more to be with you dear  
Just for tonight to hold you tight  
Once more I'd give a fortune  
If I could see you once more

Instrumental (Electric Guitar and Mandolin + Pedal Steel Guitar)

Forget the past this hurt can't last  
Oh, I don't want it to keep us apart  
Your love I'll crave I'll be your slave  
If you'd just give me all of your heart

Once more to be with you dear  
Just for tonight to hold you tight  
Once more I'd give a fortune  
If I could see you once more  
If I could see you once more

Once more

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# One More Night (Bob Dylan)

Key of G (or F)

(G)One more night, the stars are in sight  
But tonight I'm as (C)lonesome (D)as can (G)be.  
Oh, the (C)moon is shinin' (G)bright, lighting (C)ev'rything in (D)sight,  
But (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

(G)Oh, it's shameful and it's sad, I lost the only pal I had,  
I just could not be what she (C>wanted (D)me to (G)be (G7)  
I will (C)hold my head up (G)high to that (C)dark and rolling (D)sky,  
For (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

***(C)I was so (Bm)mistaken when I (C)thought that she'd be (D>true,  
(Bm)I had no (G)idea what a (C>woman in love would (D)do!***

(G)One more night, I will wait for the light  
while the wind blows (C)high (D)above the (G)tree.  
Oh, I miss my (C)darling (G)so, I didn't (C)mean to see her (D)go,  
But (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

G G C D C D G C D

***(C)I was so (Bm)mistaken when I (C)thought that she'd be (D>true,  
(Bm)I had no (G)idea what a (C>woman in love would (D)do!***

(G)One more night, I will wait for the light  
while the wind blows (C)high (D)above the (G)tree.  
Oh, I miss my (C)darling (G)so, I didn't (C)mean to see her (D)go,  
But (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

Oh, I miss my (C)darling (D)so, I didn't (C)mean to see her (D)go,  
But (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

# One Of These Days



I won't have to chop no wood / I can be bad or I can be good

I can be any way that I feel / One of these days

Might be a ~~man~~ man that's dressed in black

be a hobo by the railroad track

I'll be gone like the wayward wind / One of these days

One of these days it will soon be all over cut and dry

And I won't have this urge to go all bottled up inside

One of these days I'll look back and I'll say I left in time

Cause somewhere for me I know there's peace of mind

I might someday walk across this land

carrying the Lord's book in my hand

Goin' cross the country singin' loud as I can / One of these days

But I won't have trouble on my back

cuttin' like the devil with a choppin' axe,

Got to shake it off my back, / One of these days

*[repeat]*

There's gonna be peace of mind for me, one of these days

# One Of These Days

I won't have to chop no wood / I can be bad or I can be good

I can be any way that I feel / One of these days

Might be a woman that's dressed in black

be a hobo by the railroad track

I'll be gone like the wayward wind / One of these days

One of these days it will soon be all over cut and dry

And I won't have this urge to go all bottled up inside

One of these days I'll look back and I'll say I left in time

Cause somewhere for me I know there's peace of mind

I might someday walk across this land

carrying the Lord's book in my hand

Goin' cross the country singin' loud as I can / One of these days

But I won't have trouble on my back

cuttin' like the devil with a choppin' axe,

Got to shake it off my back, / One of these days

*[repeat]*

There's gonna be peace of mind for me, one of these days



# **One Step Forward** (Chris Hillman/ Bill Wildes)

You held me up, held me down  
Made me crazy, then you brought me around  
Were my darkness and my light  
You were my blindness and my sight

Were my shelter and my storm  
Made me cold then you made me warm  
You were my fever and my cure  
Made me doubt then you made me sure

One step forward and two steps back  
Nobody gets too far like that  
One step forward and two steps back  
This kind of dance can never last

You were my hope and my fears  
You were my laughter and my tears  
Were my destiny and my fate  
Kept me movin', you made me wait

Were my weakness and my power  
You were the thorn and the flower  
You were my sunshine and the rain  
Made me feel so good, brought so much pain

Now one step forward and two steps back  
Nobody gets too far like that  
One step forward and two steps back  
This kind of dance can never last

And we were never really meant for each other  
We were never really meant to last  
In the years that we danced together  
Each step forward we took two steps back  
Each step forward we took two steps back

Now one step forward and two steps back  
Nobody gets too far like that  
One step forward and two steps back  
This kind of dance can never last

One step forward and two steps back  
Nobody gets too far like that  
One step forward and two steps back  
This kind of dance can never last

# *One Step Forward*

**Chris Hillman and Bill Wildes**

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

You held me up, held me down  
Made me crazy then you brought me around  
Were my darkness and my light  
You were my blindness and my sight

Were my shelter and my storm  
Made me cold then you made me warm  
You were my fever and my cure  
Made me doubt then you made me sure

One step forward and two steps back  
Nobody gets too far like that  
One step forward and two steps back  
This kind of dance can never last

You were my hope and my fears  
You were my laughter and my tears  
Were my destiny and my fate  
You kept me movin' you made me wait

Were my weakness and my power  
You were the thorn and the flower  
You were my sunshine and the rain  
Made me feel so good brought so much pain

Now one step forward and two steps back  
Nobody gets too far like that  
One step forward and two steps back  
This kind of dance can never last

Instrumental (Electric Guitar + Pedal Steel Guitar)

And we never really meant for each other  
We were never really meant to last  
In the years that we danced together  
Each step forward we took two steps back  
Each step forward we took two steps back

Now one step forward and two steps back  
Nobody gets too far like that  
One step forward and two steps back  
This kind of dance can never last [Twice]

Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

# One Step Up (Bruce Springsteen)

Capo 4, Key of E

[Intro]C G Am G | C

(C) Woke up this morning the house was cold

(G) Checked the furnace she wasn't burnin'

(Am) Went out and hopped in my old Ford / (G) Hit the engine but she ain't turnin'

(C) We've given each other some hard lessons lately / (G) But we ain't learnin'

(Am) We're the same sad (G)story that's a (C)fact

(Am)One step (D7sus4)up and two steps (C)back (G)(Am)(G)(C)

Bird on a (C)wire outside my motel room / (G) But he ain't singin'

(Am) Girl in white outside a church in June / (G) But the church bells they ain't ringing

(C) Sittin' here in this bar tonight / (G) But all I'm thinkin' is

(Am) I'm the same old (G)story same old (C)act

(Am) One step (D7sus4)up and two steps (C)back (G) (Am)(G)(C)

(C) It's the same thing night on night / (G) Who's wrong baby who's right

(Am) Another fight and I slam the door on / (G) Another battle in our dirty little war

(C) When I look at myself I don't see / (G) The man I wanted to be

(Am) Somewhere along the (G)line I slipped off (C)track

Ah (Am)one step (D7sus4)up and two steps (C)back (G) (Am)(G)(C)

(C) There's a girl across the bar / (G) I get the message she's sendin'

(Am) Mmm she ain't lookin' to married and / (G) me, well honey I'm pretending

(C) Last night I dreamed I held you in my arms / (G) The music was never-ending

We (Am)danced as the evening (G)sky faded to (C)black

(Am) One step (D7sus4)up and two steps (C)back (C) (G) (Am) (G) (C)

# One Tear

One tear won't make a heartache

One tear won't make a heartbreak

If the tear I shed today is all I'll have to pay

One tear is all I'll cry for you

I thought I'd never live without the tender love we shared

But absence only showed my heart I never really cared

I'm glad that it's all over, now, I'm glad that we are through

One tear is all I've cried for you

I'll live a happy life again and have my dreams come true

My heart will bounce right back again and never think of you

And then when you come asking me to take you back again

One tear is all I'd cry for you

## One Tin Soldier (The Legend of Billy Jack)      Capo 4, Play E

(C)Listen children (G)to a story (Am)that was written (Em)long ago  
(F)'bout a kingdom (C)on a mountain and (F)the valley folk (G)below  
(C)On the mountain (G)was a treasure, (Am)buried deep be(Em)neath a stone  
And (F)the valley (C)people swore / (F)they'd have it for their (G)very (C)own

*(C)Go ahead and hate your (Em)neighbor / (F)Go ahead and cheat a (C)friend  
(C)Do it in the name of (Em)Heaven / you can (F)Justify it in the (C)end  
There (C)won't be any trumpets (Em)blowing (F)Come the judgment (C)day  
On the bloody morning (F)after / One tin soldier rides (C)away (CFC)(CFC)*

(C)So the people (G)of the valley sent (Am)a message up the (Em)hill,  
(F)Asking for the (C)buried treasure, (F)tons of gold for which they'd (G)kill.  
(C)Came an answer (G)from the kingdom

"(Am)with our brothers (Em)we will share.

(F)All the secrets (C)of our mountain, (F)all the riches (G)buried (C)there. "

(C)Now the valley (G)cried with anger,

"(Am)mount your horses, (Em)draw your swords"

And (F)they killed the (C)mountain people,

so they (F)won their just (G)reward.

(C)Now they stood be(G)side the treasure,

(Am)on the mountain (Em)dark and red.

(F)Turned the stone and (C)looked beneath it;

(F)peace on earth was (G)all it (C)said

## **One Way Track**

My heart's breakin', Lord an' it's takin'  
me on a one-way trip on down the track  
My soul is burnin', the wheels are turnin'  
Hey, Mr. Engineer, won't you bring my baby back

Well, she left me this mornin'  
I heared her hangin' low  
Lord, you could hear that whistle blowin'  
I don't know what I've done  
Must've had too much fun  
Lord, I hate to see her go

### CHORUS

Now, I'm headed down a one-way track  
One ways don't come back  
they just keep rollin' on and on  
It's down to my soul  
an' I'm about to lose control  
There's just one thing you must know

## **Open Up The Window, Noah**

A little bird flew up to the window in morn

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Get ready, oh Noah, there's coming a storm

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Open up the window, Noah (x3)

Won't you open up the window and let the dove fly in

For forty long days it will be stormy and dark

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Get ready, oh Noah, biuld you an ark

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Open up the window, Noah (x3)

Won't you open up the window and let the dove fly in

The strom clouds are rising there's no time to lose

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Go gather the creatures all in by twos

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Open up the window, Noah (x3)

Won't you open up the window and let the dove fly in

Open up the window and let the dove fly in



# ***Our Baby's Gone***

**Herb Pedersen**

Intro. (Acoustic and Electric Guitars)

I put our little baby to bed last night  
She was sleeping real good while I tucked her in tight  
I looked at her once then I looked at her twice  
Her little legs are longer and I'm runnin' out of time  
The boys are gonna chase her I'll be standing in line  
Our baby's gone

Up at 7:30 she comes into our room  
She wants to make her breakfast but she can't find her spoon  
We wake up and try to shake the sandman out of our eyes  
She's already got her clothes on much to our surprise  
She did it all herself and we realize  
Our baby's gone

Three years old and she's queen of the world  
Humpty Dumpty's falling down  
Little Jack Horner's on the boredom border  
Oh, mama what do we do now?

Instrumental (Acoustic and Electric Guitars and Pedal Steel Guitar)

Playing outside her little face to the wind  
The hours go by her strength is wearing thin  
She doesn't call for daddy she's a big girl now  
Her mama looks in wonder and she don't know how  
How our baby girl escaped us no more cuddling now  
Our baby's gone

Three years old and she's queen of the world  
Humpty Dumpty's falling down  
Little Jack Horner's on the boredom border  
Oh, mama what do we do now?

Our baby's gone  
Our baby's gone  
Our baby's gone

Ending (Electric Guitars)

# Out Among the Stars

*Written by Adam Mitchell*

Key of G

It's midnight at a liquor store in Texas  
Beneath the neon close up's just begun  
When a boy walks through the door and points a pistol  
He can't find a job, oh he's found a gun

He pulls it off, no trace of confrontation  
He let's the old man run out in the street  
He knows that soon they'll come with guns a-blazin'  
And already he can feel the great relief

Oh how many travelers get weary  
Bearing both their burdens and their scars  
Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining  
And fly like eagles out among the stars

He pictures the arrival of the cruisers  
Sees that old familiar anger in their eyes  
He knows that when their shooting at this loser  
They'll be aiming at the demons in their lives

*(Repeat Chorus)*

The evening news carries all the details  
He dies in every living room in town  
And in his own a bottles thrown in anger  
And his father cries, "We'll never live this town"

*(Repeat Chorus)*

And fly like eagles out among the stars

## OVER THE HILLS OF THE POOR HOUSE

1. Oh how can it be they have driven  
Our father so helpless and old  
Oh God may their crimes be forgiven  
To perish out here in the cold

Chorus:

I'm old I'm helpless and feeble  
And the days of my youth have gone by  
And over the hills to the poor house  
I must wander alone that I've died

2. Long years since Mary was taken  
My faithful affectionate wife  
Since then I've been alone and forsaken  
The light has died out of my life

Chorus:

3. I gave them the house they were born in  
A deed to the farm and more  
I gave them the place that they lived on  
And now I am turned from its door

4. Oh me on the doorstep up yonder  
I've set with my babe's on my knee  
No father so happy or fonder  
Than I of my little ones three

Chorus:

# PAIN IN MY HEART

Jr. Marvin

1. Now when I first met you right from the start  
You know that I loved you from the pain in my heart  
So look in my eyes and see that it's true  
And say that you love me please don't make me blue

With pain in my heart and blues on my mind  
I'll always love you but can you be mine  
Can you be mine with another man's name  
You know that I love you and I'm not to blame

2. Now say that you love me and you will be mine  
There's a pain in your heart and blues on your mind  
Please say that you love me and don't say good-bye  
You know that I love you for you I would die

Chorus:

Repeat Verse One:

Chorus:

# Pan American

I have heard your stories, about your fast trains  
But now I'll tell you about one, all the southern folks have seen  
She's the beauty of the southlands, listen to that whistle scream  
It's that Pan American on her way to New Or-leans.

She leaves Cincinnati, headin' down that Dixie line

When she passes that Nashville tower

you can hear that whistle whine

Stick your head right out the window

and feel that southern breeze

You're on that Pan American on her way to New Or-leans.

If you're ever in the south lands, and want to see the scenes

Just get your self a ticket, on that Pan American Queen

There's Louisville, Nashville, Montgomery, in the state of Alabama

You pass right through them all when you're New Orleans bound.

## **Panama Red**

Panama Red, Panama Red  
He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head  
Panama Red, Panama Red  
On his wild horse Mescalito  
    He come breezing though town  
I bet your woman's up in bed with ol' Panama Red

The judge don't know when red' in town  
He keeps well hidden underground  
But everybody's acting lazy  
Falling out and hanging round  
Well, my woman said, he Pedro  
You acting crazy like a clown  
nobody feels like working  
Panama Red is back in town

\* Refrain

Everybody's looking out for him  
Cause they know Red satisfies  
Little girls love to listen to him  
Sing and tell sweet lies  
If ever things get too confusing, honey  
We're better off in bed  
And I'll be searching all the joints in town for Panama Red

\* Refrain

## Pancho And Lefty

Townes Van Zandt    Capo 3, play C

Living on the road my friend, is gonna keep you free and clean  
Now you wear your skin like iron;    Your breath as hard as kerosene.  
You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems  
She began to cry when you said goodbye;    And sank into your dreams.

Pancho was a bandit boy, his horse was fast as polished steel  
He wore his gun outside his pants;    For all the honest world to feel.  
Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico  
Nobody heard his dying words, ah but that's the way it goes.

All the Federales say they could have had him any day  
They only let him slip away out of kindness, I suppose.

Lefty, he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to.  
The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth  
The day they laid poor Pancho low, Lefty split for Ohio  
Where he got the bread to go, there ain't nobody knows

*[repeat]*

The boys tell how Pancho fell, and Lefty's living in cheap hotels  
The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold;    And so the story ends we're told  
Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but save a few for Lefty too  
He only did what he had to do;    and now he's growing old

*[repeat]*

A few gray Federales say they could have had him any day  
They only let him slip away out of kindness, I suppose.

# Paradise Valley

Key of A, Capo 2, Play G

As we travel through life with its troubles and strife  
How the glorious seek to give cheer on the way  
Soon this life will be o'er and we'll rest on that shore  
Where the night will be turned into day

Up in paradise valley

(up the beautiful paradise valley)

By the side of the river of life

Up in paradise valley

(up in the valley, the wonderful valley)

We'll be free from all pain and all strife

There we'll live in a rose tinted garden

(there we shall live in a rose tinted garden)

By the shade of the evergreen tree

How I long for the paradise valley

Where the beauties of heaven i'll see

As I roam the hillside, oh I list to the tide

As I pluck the sweet flowers that grow in the dale

A faint picture is there of a land bright and fair

Where perennial flowers ne'r fail



# **PARADISE**

John Prine

(Capo 5, Play F)

When I was a child my family would travel  
Down to western Kentucky where my parents were born  
There's a backwards old town that's often remembered  
So many times that my memories are worn

**Oh, daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay ?  
I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away**

Sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River  
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill  
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols  
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel  
They tortured the timber and stripped all the land  
Well, they dug for their coal 'til the land was forsaken  
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River  
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam  
I'll be halfway to heaven with Paradise waiting  
Just five miles away from wherever I am

# Peach picking time in Georgia

By Jimmie Rodgers

When its (C)peach pickin' time in (C7)Georgia  
(F)Apple pickin' time in Tenne-(C)ssee  
(G7)Cotton pickin' time in Missi-(A7)ssippi  
(D7)Everybody picks on (G7)me  
When its (C)roundup time in (C7)Texas  
The (F)Cowboys make Whoo-(E7)pee  
And way (F)down in (C)old Caro-(A7)lina  
It's (F)gal pickin (G7)time to (C)me

There's the (C)bluegrass in old Ken-(C7)tucky  
(F)Virginia's where they do the (C)swing  
(G7)Carolina I'm (A7)coming to you  
(D7)Coming just to spend the (G7)spring  
(C)Arkansas I hear you (C7)calling  
We (F)hope I'll see you (E7)soon  
There is (F)where we'll (C)do some (A7)pickin'  
Be-(F)neath that ole (G7)Ozark (C)moon

When the (C)pickinines pick the (C7)cotton  
(F)That's the time I'll pick the wedding (C)ring  
We'll (G7)go to town a (A7)pick a little gown  
(D7)For the wedding in the (G7)Spring  
Hope the (C)preacher knows his (C7)business  
I (F)know he can't fool (E7)me  
When it's (F)peach pickin (C)time in (A7)Georgia  
It's (F)gal pickin' (G7)time for (C)me

# Philadelphia lawyer

Way out in Reno Nevada, where romance blooms and fades  
A great Philadelphia lawyer was in love with a Hollywood maid  
Come love and we will wander

down where the high lights are bright

I'll win you a divorce from your husband,  
and we can get married tonight

Now, Bill was a gun toting cowboy,  
ten notches were carved in his gun

And all the boys around Reno left wild Bill's maiden alone  
One night as he was returning from riding the range in the cold  
He dreamed of his Hollywood sweetheart,  
her love was as lasting as gold

As he drew near her window, to a shadow he saw on the shade  
Was the great Philadelphia lawyer

making love to his Hollywood maid

The night was as still as the desert, the moon hung high overhead  
Bill listened awhile to the lawyer,

he could hear every word that they said

You face is so pretty and lovely, your form so rare and divine  
Come go with me to the city and leave this wild cowboy behind  
Now back in old Pennsylvania among those beautiful pines  
There's one less Philadelphia lawyer in old Philadelphia tonight

## Phone Call Away

I'll hold you close for the last time tonight  
For tomorrow you'll be gone  
So let's make the most of the time that's remaining  
We've still got from now until dawn

I hope you will find all the things that you wanted  
Your blue skies will never turn gray  
If he hurts you at all or makes one teardrop fall  
I'm only a phone call away

Chorus:

Don't ever think that I'll ever forget you  
My love will grow stronger each day  
I won't be far away from your arms if you need me  
I'm only a phone call away

No doubt there'll be time when his love will be warm  
But there will be times when it's cold  
Maybe he'll love you, while your young and pretty  
But, honey I will love you when your old

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

Third Time Out: Rebel 1691

## **Pictures from life's other side**

(Capo 2,play G)

Just a pictures of life's other side  
Someone has fell by the way  
A life has gone out with the tide  
That might have been happy some day  
There's a poor old mother at home  
She's watching and waiting alone  
Just longing to hear from a loved one so dear  
Just a pictures from life's other side

Now the first scene is that of a gambler  
Who has lost all his money at play  
He takes his dead mother's ring from his finger  
That she wore it on her wedding day  
It is last earthly treasure, but he stakes it  
Bows his head that his shame he may hide  
When they lifted his head, they the gambler was dead  
It's just a pictures from life's other side

The last scene is that by the river  
Of a heartbroken mother and babe  
The harbor lights shine and they shimmer  
On an outcast that no one will save  
I know she was once a true woman  
Lord someone's darling and pride  
God help if she leaps for there's no one to weep  
It's just a picture from life's other side

# Pig in a pen

I got a pig at home in a pen  
Corn to feed him on  
All I need's a pretty little girl  
To feed when I'm gone

Going up on a mountain, to sow a little cane  
Put that old gray bonnet, on little Liza Jane

\* Refrain

Going up on a mountain, to sow a little cane  
Raise a barrel of sorghum, sweet little Liza Jane

\* Refrain

Yonder comes that gal of mine, how do you think I know  
Tell by that gingham gown, hanging down so low

\* Refrain

Bake them biscuits baby, bake'em good and brown  
When you get them biscuits baked, we're Alabama bound

\* Refrain

Black smoke arising, sure sign of rain  
Put that old gray bonnet, on little Liza Jane

\* Refrain

# PLEASE SEARCH YOUR HEART

Doyle Lawson, Pete Goble

1. Please search your heart  
And maybe you'll find  
A reason to stay  
I'm begging this time  
I know I was wrong  
And darling I've paid  
Please search your heart  
Before it's too late

(Chorus)

When you left me I said  
That I'd never be blue  
That I wouldn't cry  
If you found someone new  
But this is my plea  
Give me one more try  
Please search your heart  
Don't tell me good bye

Chorus:

Please search your heart  
Don't tell me good bye

## Poison Love

For your poison love has stained the life blood  
In my heart and soul dear  
And I know my life will never be the same  
For my pleading has all been in vain  
For you and you alone dear  
And you know that you are guilty for the same

Into each life a love is born for one  
And one alone dear  
The love I chose was surely not for me  
For your poison love has stained the life blood  
In my heart and soul dear  
And I know our love was never meant to be

\* Refrain

But still my heart cries out for you  
And you alone my darling  
It makes me never ever let you go  
But my pleading has all been in vain  
For you and you alone dear  
And my better judgement tells me to say no

\* Refrain



## **Polka on a banjo**

There's a little miss I'd love to kiss  
but listen close and hear me,  
she's not my only love, I have another love  
and she'll just have to share me.

Boys, she's five feet tall, high heels and all  
and she already knows  
she has some competition in the composition  
of a polka on an old banjo.

Polka on the banjo, make them five strings hot,  
polka on the banjo, here before I've got,  
polka on the banjo, watch them fingers go,  
I want a song I guess, the one that I love best  
is a polka on an old banjo.

And when they start the band she takes me by the hand  
and I begin to swing her  
she know I never miss a chance to steal a kiss  
or dance a polka with her.

I don't speak a word once I have heard  
the song that I love so.

She's caught in the middle, she plays a second fiddle  
to a polka on an old banjo.

## **Polka on the banjo**

There's a little miss I'd love to kiss  
but listen close and hear me,  
she's not my only love, I have another love  
and she'll just have to share me.

Boys, she's five feet tall, high heels and all  
and she already knows  
she has some competition in the composition  
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And when they start the band she takes me by the hand  
and I begin to swing her  
she know I never miss a chance to steal a kiss  
or dance a polka with her.

I don't speak a word once I have heard  
the song that I love so.

She's caught in the middle, she plays a second fiddle  
to a polka on an old banjo.

## **Poor Boy Workin' Blues** ( Dailey & Vincent )

Work all night and I work all day,  
Life just ain't worth livin' this way  
Work the soles right off of my shoes,  
I've got the poor boy workin' blues

Left my home when I was just a boy,  
Found me a job up north in Detroit  
Work long hours just to pay my bills,  
While the rich man lived in a mansion on the hill

*[ repeat ]*

Call me a country boy call me what you will,  
But I ain't no crook lookin' for a way to steal  
Work long hours just to pay my way,  
Lord I barely make it from day to day

*[ repeat ]*

*[ repeat ]*

I've got the poor boy workin' blues

# ELLEN SMITH

Peter DeGraff

1. Poor Ellen Smith how was she found  
Shot through the heart lying cold on the ground  
Her clothes were all scattered and thrown on the ground  
The blood marks the spot where poor Ellen was found
  
2. They pick up their rifles and hunted me down  
They found me a-loafing in all around the town  
They pick up her body and carried it away  
And now she is sleeping in some lonesome old grave
  
3. I got a letter yesterday I read it today  
The flowers on her grave have all faded away  
Someday I'll go home and say when I go  
On poor Ellen's grave pretty flowers I'll stow
  
4. I've been in this prison for twenty long years  
Each night I see Ellen through my bitter tears  
The warden just told me that soon I'll be free  
To go to her grave 'neath that old willow tree
  
5. My days in this prison are ending at last  
I'll never be free from the sins of my past  
Poor Ellen Smith how was she found  
Shot through the heart lying cold on the ground

## **Preachin' prayin' singin'**

Preachin' prayin' singin' everywhere  
Shouting their praises of his loving care  
All of God's children seem to gather there  
Preachin' prayin' singin' down on the public square

I was a stranger there intent upon my way  
But when I saw the crowd I had the urge to stay  
I heard a welcome voice biddin' me come and share  
Their preachin' prayin' singin' down on the public square  
Preachin' prayin' singin' everywhere...

I felt so much at home amid this happy throng  
That came from far and near to praise his name in song  
To lay their burdens down forget their every care  
And have an old time meeting down on the public square  
Preachin' prayin' singin' everywhere...

Now as I journey on and think back on the day  
I am convinced within these folks have found the way  
To put their hearts in song just pray an earnest prayer  
And leave the joy bells ringin' down on the public square  
Preachin' prayin' singin' everywhere...

# *Price I Pay*

**Chris Hillman and Bill Wildes**

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

They tell me I'm the talk of the town  
I've been staying home alone every night  
It's nobody's business where I'm bound  
As if to be alone and lonely just ain't right

On a old freight train moving down the line  
I'm counting each and every minute that you're away  
I've never been the stay at home kind  
But for you it's just the price that I pay

It's just the price I pay for loving you  
The price I pay for needing you so much  
The price I pay for leaving you  
And putting all this time between us

Instrumental (Electric Guitar)

I knew I was in trouble when we met  
Dark clouds all around me I couldn't find the light  
These hard times ain't hard to forget  
Now I believe in love at first sight

I put my heart and soul on the line  
I know your love is with me every day  
Your picture always there on my mind  
But for you it's just the price that I pay

It's just the price I pay for loving you  
The price I pay for needing you so much  
The price I pay for leaving you  
And putting all this time between us

Instrumental (Pedal Steel Guitar + Electric Guitar)

It's just the price I pay for loving you  
The price I pay for needing you so much  
The price I pay for leaving you  
And putting all this time between us

Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

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## BEHIND THESE PRISON WALLS OF LOVE

Behind these prison walls of love dear  
Forever more I know I'll be  
Condemned because you love another  
No one could ever set me free

Chorus:

In my heart sweet memories linger  
Of the days when you were mine  
Behind these prison walls of love dear  
Visions of the past entwine

Perhaps my love for you seems strange dear  
But it's all I'll ever know  
So I'll content myself in memories  
If it pleases you to go

Chorus:

Just remember precious darling  
When we face that judge above  
All my vows will be unbroken  
Behind these prison walls of love

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - Folk Songs & Bluegrass

## **Prisoners song**

Oh, I wish I had someone to love me  
Someone to call me their own  
Oh, I wish I had someone to live with  
Cause I'm tired of living alone

Oh please meet me tonight in the moonlight  
Please meet me tonight all alone  
For I have a sad story to tell you  
It's a story that's never been told

I'll be carried to the new jail tomorrow  
Leaving my poor darling alone  
With the cold prison bars all around me  
And my head on a pillow of stone

Now I have a grand ship in the ocean  
All mounted with silver and gold  
And before my poor darling would suffer  
Oh that ship would be anchored and sold

Now if I had the wings of an angel  
Over these prison walls I would fly  
And I'd fly to the arms of my darling  
And there I'd be willing to die