

*Bluegrass
Songbook*

11 July 2023

Raglan road

Lyrics by the Irish poet Patrick Kavanagh, music from the traditional F 疊 nne Geal an La /Dawning of the Day.

From he free EP that came with The Internationale. The arrangement's mostly piano. The guitar's capoed at the 8th fret (in Ab), but you can only really hear it during the intro, so you might be better to tune down four frets and play it at the nut.

	[intro]:	C	F	C	G	G C
CCCF CGCC	e	---0---0000--1-3-----1-1-1-0---0-----0-----				
FFCC CCGG	B	---1---1111--1-1-----1-1-1-1---1-3-----3-1-----				
FFCC CCGG	G	-----0-----0-----0-----0-----				
CCCF CGCC	D	-----3-3-3-----3-3-3-----3-3-3-----3-3-3-----				
	A	---3---3333--3-3-----3-3-3-----3-3-3-----3-3-3-----				
	E	-----3-----3-----3-----3-----				

On (C)Raglan Road on an August (F)day; I (C)saw her (G)first and (C)knew
 that (F)her dark hair would (C)weave a snare; that I would some day (G)rue
 I (F)saw the danger (C)yet I walked; along the enchanted (G)way
 and (C)I said 'let grief be a falling (F)leaf; at the (C)dawning (G)of the (C)day'

On (C)Grafton Street in Novem-(F)ber; we (C)walked (G)lightly along the (C)ledge
 of a (F)deep ravine where (C)can be seen; the worth of passion's (G)pledge
 the (F)queen of hearts still making (C)tarts; and I not making (G)hay
 I (C)loved too much, and by such, by (F)such; is (C)happiness (G)thrown (C)away

I (C)gave her the gifts of the (F)mind; I (C)gave her a (G)secret (C)sign
 that's (F)known to all the (C)artists who have known; true gods of sound and (G)tone
 and (F)word and tint I (C)never did stint; I gave her poems to (G)say
 with (C)her own name there and her long dark (F)hair,
 like (C)clouds o'er the (G)fields of (C)May

on a (C)quiet street where old (F)ghosts meet; I (C)see her (G)walking (C)now
 (F)away from me so (C)hurriedly; my reason must (G)allow
 theta (F)I have wooed not as (C)I should; a creature made of (G)clay
 when the (C)angel woos the clay he'll (F)lose; his (C)wings at the (G)dawn of (C)day

On (C)Raglan Road on an Autumn (F)day; I (C)saw her (G)first and (C)knew
 that (F)her dark hair would (C)weave a snare; that I might some day (G)rue
 I (F)saw the danger (C)yet I walked; along the enchanted (G)way
 and I (C)said let grief be a falling (F)leaf; at the (C)dawning (G)of the (C)day

Railroad Man (Traditional)

(Capo 4, Play C)

Good (C) morning, (G7)Mr. (C) Railroad Man(C7)

What (F) time do your trains roll (C) by ?

"At (F) 9:16 and (C) 2:44 (A7) and (D7) 25 minutes to (G7) 5"

"At (C) 9:16 (G7)and (C) 2:44 (C7)and (F) 25 minutes to (C) 5"

(F) Thank you, Mr. (C) Railroad (A7) Man

I want to (D7) watch your (G7) trains roll (C) by

Standing on a platform, smoking a cheap cigar

And waiting for an old freight train that carries an empty car

Well, I pulled my hat down over my eyes

And I walked across the tracks

And I caught me the end of an old freight train

And I never did come back

Well, I stayed down in a gamblin' game

But I could not play my hand

I was thinkin' about the woman I loved

Run away with another man

Run away with another man, Run away with another man

I was thinking about the woman that I loved

Run away with another man

Rainmaker (Peter Rowan)

Play G (capo3)

When you're tryin' to make your livin' makin' rain
You got to put on a real good show, tell the people anything
You got to get the Lord's attention any old way you can
Maybe He'll show a little mercy and start cryin' for the lined

Rainmaker, rainmaker the land is parched and dry(It's a rainmaker)
Rainmaker, rainmaker make the rain fall from the sky(I'm a-talkin' 'bout)
Rainmaker, rainmaker the crops are gonna die(Now listen to me now)
Rainmaker, rainmaker make the Heaven's cry

Well, some say I work miracles, some say I'm just insane
Many a time I bet my life that I could make it rain
One time I had a whole town beatin' the drums and singin' through the night
We watched the morning sun come up and not a raincloud in sight

I knew if I didn't make some weather and see them storm clouds gather
I'd be run out of town when the sun went down covered up in tar and feathers
I was on my knees and I raised my hands to the Heaven's high
I felt this rain like a sigh of relief come pourin' from the sky

Let the (F)cool (C)rain follow on (G)down

Let the (F)cool (C)rain follow on (G)down

Sometimes I don't know if it's a blessing or a curse
Too little rain is not enough and too much just makes things worse
Well, the good Lord promised me a miracle in this life with only one condition
He said, "Take your money get out of town, don't try and start another religion"

Raised By The Railroad Line

Paul Craft

Capo 5, Key F

(C)

The clickety (C)sound of the (F)southbound (C)freight

And the high speed hum of a passenger (G7)train

Becomes a part of the (C)soul and a (C/B)heart and the (Am)mind

Of a boy who's (G)raised by the railroad (C)line

The sound of a (C)whistle at the (F)crossin' (C)road

And the tanks and the trucks and the tractors on the flatcar (G7)load

Becomes a part of the (C)soul and a (C/B)heart and the (Am)mind

Of a boy who's (G7)raised by the railroad (C)line

And the (C)big round (F)penny that you (G)lay on the (F)rail

And the (G)wheels mash (C)flat

And a (C)glimpse of the (F)ladies and the (G)picture of the (F)men

in the (C)engineer's (G7)hat

And the brakeman waves from the red caboose

He's a part of the past, never quite turns loose

It's a part of the soul and a heart and the mind

Of a boy who's raised by the railroad line

[*repeat]

Ramshackle shack

There's a ramshackle shack down in old Caroline
And it's calling me back to that sweetheart of mine
Those pretty blue eyes I long to see
Down in old Caroline, they belong to see

Those pretty blue eyes that sparkle with love
Sent down to me from heaven above
And if I had wings like a beautiful dove
I'd fly away to the girl I love

When the whippoorwills call at the close of the day
We would sing love songs and then she would say
My love for you will never die
Then we bid farewell such a sad goodbye

When it's harvest time down in old Caroline
I'll be drifting back to that sweetheart of mine
Spend the rest of my days with the girl I love
By the help of the Lord up in heaven above

RANK STRANGER

LaRue

1. I wandered again to my home in the mountains
Where in youths early dawn I was happy and free
I looked for my friends but I never could find them
I found they were all rank stranger to me

Everybody I met seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother nor dad not a friend could I see
They knew not my name and I knew not their faces
I found they were all rank stranger to me

2. They've all moved away cried the voice of a stranger
To a beautiful land by the bright crystal sea
I know that some day I'll met them in heaven
Where no one will be rank strangers to me

Chorus:

Rank stranger

I wandered again to my home in the mountain
Where in youths early drawn I was happy and free
I looked for my friends but I never could find them
I found they were all rank stranger to me

Everybody I met seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother nor dad, not a friend could I see
They knew not my name, and I knew not their faces
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They've all moved away said the voice of a stranger
To a beautiful home by the bright crystal sea
Some beautiful day, I'll meet them in heaven
Where no one will be a stranger to me

Reason for being

(no capo, Key of G)

(G)Lonely is the path that I (Am)travel

(C)Starlight shows the way I am (D)going

(G)Searching for a (F)dream that is (C)always far (G)ahead

(C)Of the place and time and hope that I am (D)knowing

So (G)bless you, my friend, for (C)caring

And (Am)thank you, my (D)friend, for (G)knowing

The sunshine of life is shining in (Am)your eyes

And (D)gives my soul a reason for (G)being

A (G)child I was and felt of the (Am)glory

That (C)would be but it was only a (D)story

A (G)fairy tale (F)sure to be (C)broken in (G)time

As I (C)found they were only lies (D)spoken

(G)Carousels turned into painted (Am)ponies

That (C)only spin in circles never (D)moving

(G)Butterflies all (F)died in the (C)winter's wind and (G)cold

(C)Dreams more slowly fade away as time's could (D)fingers fold

Rebels Ye Rest (Pauline Beauchamp)

Capo 2, Key of A

(G)We've been on the (D)road now for (C)many lonely (D)hours

My (C)eyes are really (D)burning road (C)I can hardly (G)see

The (G)weather spend (D)announcing

(C)storm for all night (D)showers

(C)In my mind I (D)hear a voice

that (C)keeps on (D)telling (G)me

(Em)Rebels ye rest, you been (C)on the road too (G)long

(Em)Rebels ye rest, what you (C)doing so (D)long

You (G)don't stop a (D)car right now,

you (C)won't be going (G)home

And (C)"Rebel ye (G)rest" will be (D)written on your (G)stone

We (G)played in West (D)Virginia

and in (C)Memphis, (D)Tennessee

The (C)South, it is so (D)pretty

but the (C)North keep calling (G)me

I'm (G)longing for my (D)home and (C)just see a (D)family

But (C)if you keep on (D)driving long

and (C)go for (D)eternity(G)

Rebels Ye Rest (Pauline Beauchamp)

Capo 2, Key of D

(C)We've been on the (G7)road now for (F)many lonely (G7)hours

My (F)eyes are really (G7)burning road (F)I can hardly (C)see

The (C)weather spend (G7)announcing

(F)storm for all night (G7)showers

(F)In my mind I (G7)hear a voice

that (F)keeps on (G7)telling (C)me

(Am)Rebels ye rest, you been (F)on the road too (C)long

(Am)Rebels ye rest, what you (F)doing so (G7)long

You (C)don't stop a (G7)car right now,

you (F)won't be going (C)home

And (F)"Rebel ye (C)rest" will be (G7)written on your (C)stone

We (C)played in West (G7)Virginia

and in (F)Memphis, (G7)Tennessee

The (F)South, it is so (G7)pretty

but the (F)North keep calling (C)me

I'm (C)longing for my (G7)home and (F)just see a (G7)family

But (F)if you keep on (G7)driving long

and (F)go for (G7)eternity(C)

Red Georgia Clay

Key of A, Capo 2, Play G

How (G)can I warm a heart that's cold as ice
I trusted you once, but I won't (D)twice
My (G)heart's bled enough, it's (C)tryin' to live
I've (G)cried all my tears, I've got no (D)more to (G)give

*I'd (D)rather feel the wrath of a (G)hurricane
Then to (C)deal with the (G)tears and the (D)pain
If (G)somebody said I'd be (C)back with you someday
I'd (G)rather be beneath six feet of (D)red Georgia (G)clay*

Now you've made me out to be hurtful
And there's no room in my heart for you
I know I'll go to heaven when my life is through
Cause I felt the flames of eternal fire with you.

[Outro]

If somebody said I'd be back with you someday...
I'd rather be beneath six feet of red Georgia clay

Redwood Hill

(G) I climbed the Redwood (D) Hill,
 'twas (Em) on a rainy (B7) day
To (C) rise above the (G) throng
 and (A) talk with Mother Nature for a (D) while
She (G) told me of her (D) love
 for the (Em) children in her (B7) trust
And (C) of her grave con(G)cern,
 for the (A) likes of (C) you and me and (G) us

(Em) Crying though she was,
 she did (G) speak these tender words
The (C) things that I (Am) am,
 (C) I could not change for any (D) man

I (G)tried to comfort (D)her,
 but (Em)she would not be (B7)still
And (C)how the rain did (G)fall,
 as I (A)found my way (C)back down the Redwood (G)Hill

(CHORUS)

I (G)tried to comfort (D)her,
 but (Em)she would not be (B7)still
I'll not (C)forget that (G)day,
 when (A)Mother Nature (C)cried on Redwood (G)Hill
I'll not (C)forget that (G)day,
 when (A)Mother Nature (C)cried on Redwood (G)Hill

Remembrance Of You

Pete Roberts

I guess I will always remember
The day that I found you my love
I knew God had sent down an angel
From His kingdom in heaven above

The stars seem to shine much brighter
Eternity seemed to stop there
A life with a memory forever
I knew that I always would care

The years have passed by my darling
My happiness grows with the time
When we're together my angel
A small bit of heaven is mine

A house in a valley of sunshine
Songs with the sweetest refrain
A life with a memory forever
Remembrance of you once again

The Rhumba Boogie

[D] Welcome all you children, give a listen to me
Let me tell you about a new [D7] boogie beat
There's [G] no hesitation, it's sweepin' the [D] nation
It's the [A] Rhumba Boogie done the South American [D] way.

While Madame Lazonga was teachin' La Conga
In her little cabana in old Havana
We were doin' the Charleston and Ballin' the Jack
Then that old Black Bottom till they started that Jitterbug Rag.

Then across the water came Cuban Pete
He started a boogie to the Rhumba beat
It's the Rhumba Boogie let's give it a whirl
While he plays the boogie in the South American style.

Well, you step out together then you circle around
Count one, two, three, then put your right foot down
Then you circle your lady, as you swing and you sway
To the Rhumba Boogie in the South American way.

When that old piano, it starts to ring
Ever'body then starts to sing
To the Rhumba Boogie, done the tropical style
It's the Rhumba Boogie and they're doin' it all of the while.

Well, the guy responsible for leadin' the band
He yells "Do your stuff it's the best in best In the land"
It's the Rhumba Boogie, let's dance it awhile
To the Boogie Woogie done the Rhumba Cuban all-style.

Ride me down easy

Capo 3, Key F

This old (D)highway she's hotter than (G)nine kind of hell

The (A)rides, they're as scare as the (D)rain

When you're (D)down to your last shuck with (G)nothing to sell

And (A)too far away from the (D)trains

It's been (D)good month of Sundays and a (G)guitar ago

Had a (A)tall drink of yesterday's (D)wine

Left a (D)long string of friends, some (G)sheets in the wind

And some (A)satisfied women (D)behind

So (D)ride me down easy, Lord, (G)ride me on down

Leave (A)word in the dust when I (D)lay

Say I'm (D)easy come, I'm (G)easy go

And I'm (A)easy to love when I (D)stay

Put (D)snow on the mountain raised (G)hell on the hill

(A)Locked horns with the devil (D)himself

Been a (D)rodeo bum, a (G)son of a gun

And a (A)hobo with stars in his (D)crown

Riding the midnight train

No matter what I say or do
You're never satisfied
I've tried and tried so many times
So I'm leaving you now, goodbye

I'm riding on that midnight train
Lord, my head's a-hanging low
These awful blues will follow me
Wherever I may go

Oh, why on earth was I ever born?
I'll never understand
To fall in love with a woman like you
Who's in love with another man

You broke a heart that trusted you
Why wasn't made of stone?
I'm left my world as black as night
And yet I must travel on

Rise up Lazarus

(Emory Gordy, Jr. – Patty Loveless)

Rise up Lazarus, rise up from the dust

If in Jesus you believe, you shall be released

Go forth John and Paul, spread the gospel to them all

Give them courage to believe and they shall be released

Now, Jesus went to Bethany in answer to an urgent plea

Two sisters fell down at his feet, they began to cry and weep

They led him to their brother's grave, Jesus knelt to God and prayed

Now, doubters who had not believed spread the word of what they'd seen

Then they began to congregate, first two to four, then four to eight

God watched the faithful multiply as they echoed Jesus' cry

Now, all us children here on earth sometimes doubt our worldly worth

But if in Jesus you do trust, you will rise like Lazarus

So, if you're feeling down and out, open up your heart and shout

Give them courage to believe and they shall be released

RIVER OF DEATH

Bill Monroe

1. Oh the river of death lies just before me
Can I find a place that I can cross
Or will I be in sin forever
Oh Lord don't let my soul be lost

(Chorus)

Oh I wanna walk with Christ my savior
For he's the one that'll guide me on
All through my life I've been a sinner
I'm right with God so I'm travelling home

2. Oh I can hear my savior calling
To me his voice sounds sweet and low
For me I hear my loved ones cheering
Oh, praise the Lord I'm ready to go

Chorus:

3. My life down here will soon be over
And this old world holds nothing for me
He saved my soul and He made me happy
That beautiful land I'm going to see

Chorus:

Roads And Other Reasons(Gene Watson) - By John Starling(Capo 4, Key G)

It's a (G)lonely kinda livin', never (C)stayin' never givin'

More than (G)moments to remember as I'm passing through the (D)day

Satis-(G)faction is in season but there's (C)roads and other reasons

To be (G)movin' toward the morning when you'll (D)find me gone (G)away

Well, I'm (G)proud of bein' me and just as (C)proud of bein' free

And if that (G)don't fit in your planin' better take me off your (D)mind

'Cause the (G)plans that I've been in have (C)ways of coming to an end

Abruptly, (G)when the dreamer wakes to find

I've (D)gone on down the (G)line

I'm just (D)here and you can hold me on the (C)nights you need a (G)man

But it's (C)nicer when I (G)know you (D)understand

That the (G)only thing that lingers is the (C)feeling of my fingers

As they (G)touched your olive body and you (D)melted in my (G)hands

There's (G)roads and other reasons that will (C)always lead to leavin'

I won't (G)bother you with details it's a story all my (D)own

But the (G)things we've done together were so (C)good that I would rather

Not say (G)anything to change the way you'll (D)feel after I'm (G)gone

[repeat]

ROCK MY SOUL

Traditional

(Chorus)

Why don't you rock my soul
Down in the bosom of Abraham, you rock my soul
Down in the bosom of Abraham, you rock my soul
Down in the bosom of Abraham, good Lord, you rock my soul
Lord, you rock my soul

1. Lord, you rock my soul (well the rich man lives)
Well glory and honor (and he lives so well)
Why don't you praise the Lord (yet and when he died)
Well glory and honor (had a home in hell)
Why don't you praise the Lord

Chorus:

2. Lord, you rock my soul (well a poor man Lazarus)
Well glory and honor (was a poor as I)
Why don't you praise the Lord (yet and when he died)
Well glory and honor (had a home on high)
Why don't you praise the Lord

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

THE QUICKSILVER - Rock My Soul

Rock Salt and Nails (Bruce Phillips)

Capo 4, Key of F

(C)On the banks of the river where the (F)willows hang (C)down
And the wild birds all (Am)warble with a (F)low moaning (C)sound
Down in the (Am)hollow where the (F)waters run (C)cold
It was there I first (F)listened to the lies that you (C)told

Now I lie on my bed and I see your sweet face
The past I remember time cannot erase
The letter you wrote me it was written in shame
And I know that your conscience still echo's my name

Now the nights are so long, Lord sorrow runs deep
And nothing is worse than a night without sleep
I'll walk out alone and look at the sky
Too empty to sing, too lonesome to cry

If the ladies were blackbirds and the ladies wore thrushes
I'd lie there for hours in the chilly cold marshes
If the ladies were squirrel's with high bushy tails
I'd fill up my shotgun with rock salt and nails

Rocky Top

Wish that I was on ole Rocky Top
Down in the Tennessee Hills
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top
Ain't no telephone bills

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top
half bear the other half cat
Wild as a milk and sweet as soda pop
and I still dream about that

Rocky Top you'll always be
Home sweet home to me
Good ole Rocky Top
Rocky Top, Tennessee, Rocky Top, Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed ole Rocky Top
a looking for a moonshine still
Strangers never come down from Rocky Top
reckon they never will

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top
Dirt's too rocky by far
That's why all the Folks on Rocky Top
get their kicks from a jar

Well I've had years of cramped up city life
trapped like a duck in a pen
All I know is it's a pity life
can't be simple again

Rod McNeil (Tim O'Brien)

Key of E (Capo 4)

Now (C)I make my (G)living from a (Am)circuit I (F)made
Out of (C)trial and (Am)error and (F)gigs that I've (G)played
It (C)might be the (G)money or the (Am)town that it's (F)in
But (C)mostly it's (Am)people make you (G)come back (C)again

There (C)was one little (G)place that I (Am)played every (F)year
It's just (C)outside of (Am)Pittsburgh and I (F)guess it's still (G)there
A little (C)old Moose (G)lodge, the (Am)crowd was (F)okay
But (C)you'd never got (Am)rich from the (G)money they'd (C)pay

*Though, it's (Am)mostly been (G)quiet since (F)Rod was (C)around
That (C)place used to (Am)ring with a (F)bluegrassy (G)sound
And I'll (C)never forget the (G)way (Am)he made me (C)feel
A (C)big man with a (Am)bigger heart, (G)named Rod Mc-(C)Neil*

Though, you (C)might arrive (G)tired and (Am)dark in a (F)gloom
He'd (C)buy a big (Am)dinner and (F)pay for your (G)room
(C)Pete Rowan would (G)hug him and (Am)call him his (F)dad
That (C)day the (Am)lonely road didn't (G)seem (C)bad

*Well, I (Am)saw this and (G)said that I'd (F)buy it for (C)Tim
Now, didn't (C)I (Am)Marty, he'd (F)say with a (G)grin
Now I (C)keep that (G)toy fiddle on (Am)my window (C)sill
To (C)remind me of (Am)Rod and those (G)gray Pittsburgh (C)hills*
[ref]

A (C)big man with a (Am)bigger heart, (G)named Rod Mc-(C)Neil

Rod McNeil (Tim O'Brien) Key of G

Now (G)I make my (D)living from a (Em)circuit I (C)made
Out of (G)trial and (Em)error and (C)gigs that I've (D)played
It (G)might be the (D)money or the (Em)town that it's (C)in
But (G)mostly it's (Em)people make you (D)come back (G)again

There (G)was one little (D)place that I (Em)played every (C)year
It's just (G)outside of (Em)Pittsburgh and I (C)guess it's still (D)there
A little (G)old Moose (D)lodge, the (Em)crowd was (C)okay
But (G)you'd never got (Em)rich from the (D)money they'd (G)pay

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And I'll (G)never forget the (D)way (Em)he made me (G)feel
A (G)big man with a (Em)bigger heart, (D)named Rod Mc-(G)Neil*

Though, you (G)might arrive (D)tired and (Em)dark in a (C)gloom
He'd (G)buy a big (Em)dinner and (C)pay for your (D)room
(G)Pete Rowan would (D)hug him and (Em)call him his (C)dad
That (G)day the (Em)lonely road didn't (D)seem (G)bad

*Well, I (Em)saw this and (D)said that I'd (C)buy it for (G)Tim
Now, didn't (G)I (Em)Marty, he'd (C)say with a (D)grin
Now I (G)keep that (D)toy fiddle on (Em)my window (G)sill
To (G)remind me of (Em)Rod and those (D)gray Pittsburgh (G)hills*
[ref]

A (G)big man with a (Em)bigger heart, (D)named Rod Mc-(G)Neil

Roll On Buddy Roll On

Teddy & Doyle Wilburn

1. I'm going to that east pay road
I'm going to that east pay road
I'm going to the East, I'm going to the West
I'm going to the one that I love best

(Chorus)

Roll on Buddy roll on
Roll on Buddy roll on
You wouldn't roll so slow
If you knew what I know
So roll on Buddy roll on

2. I've got a woman just the same
I've got a woman just the same
Got a woman just the same that she gonna change her name
I've got a woman just the same

3. My home is down in Tennessee
My home is down in Tennessee
In Tennessee that's where I want to be
Way down in sunny Tennessee

ROLL MUDDY RIVER

Betty Perry

Roll muddy river roll on muddy river roll on

I've got a notion you'll go to the ocean alone

I've got a baby in Tennessee

Whose long been a-waiting for little old me

Roll muddy river roll on muddy river roll on muddy river roll on

1. New Orleans on to old St.Lou

Stopped in Memphis, Minneapolis too

Back in Nashville I'll be through

So roll muddy river roll on muddy river roll on

2. I love you but just call it fate

You and I are gonna separate

You'll be here but she won't wait

So roll muddy river roll on muddy river roll on

Roll muddy river roll on muddy river roll on muddy river roll on

Rollin' and Tumblin'

(Eric Clapton)

Capo 2, Key of D

(D)

Well, I (G)rolled and I tumbled,

I've cried the whole night (D)long[x2]

Well, I (A7)woke up this (A)morning,

I didn't (G)know (A)right from (D)wrong

Well, I (G)told my baby, before I (G7)left that (D)town

Well, I (G)told my baby, before I (G7)left that (D)town

Don't you (A7)let (A)nobody,

(A7)tear my (A)barrelhouse (D)down

Well, if (G)the river was whiskey, and (G7)I was a diving (D)duck

Well, if (G)the river was whiskey, and (G7)I was a diving (D)duck

Well, I (A7)would dive to the (A)bottom,

(A7)never would (A)I come (D)up

Well, I (G)could a had a religion, this (G7)bad old thing (D)to do

Well, I (G)could a had a religion, this (G7)bad old thing (D)to do

'Cause, (A7)all whiskey and (A)women,

(A7)would not (A)let me (D)pray

Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Lay 'round the shack till the mail train come back

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad

I ain't gonna work on the farm

Lay 'round the shack 'til the mail train comes back

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Where were you last Friday Night?

While I was lying in jail

Walkin' the street with another man

Wouldn't even go my bail

I know your parents don't like me

They drove me away from your door

If I had my life to live over

I'd never go there anymore

Well, now mama's a beauty operator

Sister can wheel and can spin

Daddy owns an interest in an old cotton gin

Watch that ol' money roll in

I don't (G)know why I (C)keep on be-(D)lieving

You (C)need me when you've (D)proved

so many times that it ain't true

And I can't (G)find one good (C)reason for (D)staying

Maybe my (C)leaving would (D)be the best for you

But these (G)rose (C)colored (D)glasses

That (G)I'm (C)looking (D)through

Shows (G)only (C)the (D)beauty

'Cause they (G)hide (C)all the (D)truth

And they (G)let me (C)hold on to / the (D)good times,

(C)Good lines, the (D)ones I used to hear when I held you

And they (G)keep me from (C)feeling so (D)cheated,

de-(C)feated, when (D)reflections in your eyes show me a fool

So I (G)just keep on (C)hopin', be-(D)lievin'

That (C)maybe by (D)counting the many times that I've tried

You'll (G)believe me when I (C)say, "I (D)love you"

And I'll (C)lay these (D)rose colored glasses (G)aside

Roses In The Snow

I met my darling in the springtime
When all the flowers were in bloom
And like the flowers our love blossom
We married in the month of June

Our love was like a burning ember
It warmed us as the cold winds blow
We had sunshine in December
And grew our roses in the snow

Now god has taken my darling
And left me with a memory
One memory I will always cherish
Are these last words he said to me

My darling's buried on the hillside
Where all the wildwood flowers grow
And when the winter snow starts falling
On his grave I'll place a rose

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

Rosewood casket

There's a little rosewood casket
Resting on a marble stand
With a packet of old love letters
Written by my true love's hand

Go and bring them to me, sister
Read them o'er for me tonight
I have often tried but could not
For the tears that filled my eyes

When I'm dead and in my casket
When I gently fall asleep
Fall asleep to wake in heaven
Dearest sister do not weep

Take his letters and his locket
Place them gently on my heart
But this golden ring that he gave me
From my finger never part

Roustabout

Well, it's a long long way
It's a long long way
To the Gulf of Mexico

Well, I make my home on the Mississippi
I'm a roustabout on a Steamboat line
Let's hit the deck on a Monday morning
Let's make the lock on a Saturday night

Well, I have me a gal way down in Vicksburg
And she used to stop every time I passed
Then she made off with a little rich man
With a new silk suit and a little mustache

* Refrain

Roving gambler

I am a roving gambler, gambled all around
Whenever I meet with a deck of cards
I lay my money down
Lay my money down, lay my money down

I had not been in Frisco many more weeks than three
I met up with a pretty little girl, she fell in love with me
Fell in love with me, fell in love with me

She took me in her parlor, she cooled me with her fan
Whispered low in her mother's ear I love this gambling man
Love this gambling man, love this gambling man

Oh daughter, oh daughter, how can you treat me so
Leave your dear old mother and with the gambler go
With the gambler go, with the gambler go

Oh mother, oh mother, I'll tell you if I can
If you ever see me coming back,
I'll be with the gambling man
With the gambling man, with the gambling man

I left her in Frisco, I would up in Maine
I met up with a gambling man, we got in a poker game
Got in a poker game, got in a poker game

He put his money in the pot and dealt the cards around
Saw him deal from the bottom of the deck,
so I shot the gambler down
Shot the gambler down, shot the gambler down

Now I'm down in prison, got a number for my name
The warden said as he locked the door
you've gambled your last game
Gambled your last game, gambled your last game

Running

Chris Hillman and Steve Hill

My home town is filled with broken dreams
Folks back there are running from life it seems
I left as a young man running from a memory
I'm still running, I'll always be running

My father died a broken man by his own hand
One of life's casualties lost in the sand
He showed us a way to love a way to understand
He's finally stopped running oh, he's finally stopped running

I can still see the fire in his eyes when he held my mom tight
The love in his heart when he made it all right
Race in his mind that was never won
So if you're gonna run, what you running from

The years flew by like a runaway train
I never caught up I never got used to change
'Cause change is the only thing that I've ever known
I'm still running, yeah and I'm still running

I can still see the fire in his eyes when he held my mom tight
The love in his heart when he made it all right
Race in his mind that was never won
So if you're gonna run, what you running from

Instrumental (Electric Guitar)

With my face to the wind I stand all alone
Scattered memories taking all I own
A families love can help you along
But I'll always be running, yeah I'll always be running

I can still see the fire in his eyes when he held my mom tight
The love in his heart when he made it all right
Race in his mind that was never won
So if you're gonna run, what you running from

The fire in his eyes when he held my mom tight
The love in his heart when he made it all right
Race in his mind that was never won
So if you're gonna run, what you running from

Instrumental Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

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San Antone

(Chris Hillman and Steve Hill)

Goodbye to my old San Antone
Adios to the world I once owned
Just a place in my heart, a memory of old
Adios to my old San Antone

*I was raised in an innocent age
A story of love in every page
A book written true based on the golden rule
A family you couldn't replace*

*We'd all gather 'round and talk it over
Take our time 'cause time moved much slower
The American dream was all that it seemed
Ask to where I'd rather be and I'd say nowhere*

So goodbye to my old San Antone
Adios to the world I once owned
Just a place in my heart, a memory of old
Adios to my old San Antone

So goodbye to my old San Antone
Adios to the world I once owned
Just a place in my heart, a memory of old
Adios to my old San Antone

Just a place in my heart, a memory of old
Adios to my old San Antone

San Antonio Rose

[G]Deep within my heart, lies a [C]melo[A7]dy
A [D]song of old San Ant[G]one.
Where in dreams I live with a [C]mem[A7]ory
ben[D]eath the stars all [G]alone.
It was there I found, [C]beside the [A7]Alamo
[D]enchantment strange as the [G]blue up above
a moonlit pass [G7]that [C]only she would [A7]know.
Still [D]hears my broken song of [G]love

[D]Moon in all your splendor
Know [A7]only my heart
Call back my rose, Rose of [D]San Antone
Lips so sweet and tender
Like [A7]petals fallin' apart
Speak once again of my [D]love, my [D7]own

[G]Broken song, empty [C]words I [A7]know
That [D]live in my heart all [G]alone
For that moonlit path [C]beside the [A7]Alamo
And [D]Rose, my Rose of San [G]Antone.

Sawin' on the strings

Way back in the mountains, way back in the hills

There used to live a mountaineer, they called him Fiddlin' Will

Now he could play most anything and some said he could sing

But the one thing he liked best to do was sawin' on a strings

So tune up the fiddle, rosin up the bow

Look at 'ol Will, a-pattin' his toe

He'll make music 'til the rafters ring

Listen to the old man sawin' on a strings

When the neighbors had a shindig, they all had vittles to eat

Sometimes they had to wait on Will for the frolic to be complete

When he came down from the mountains the gals began to sway

Sometimes he'd pick the old five-string until the break of day

So tune up the five-string, tighten up the hide

Tell all the young folks to get inside

He'll make music 'til the rafters ring

Old man pickin' on the strings

So tune up the fiddle, tighten up the hide

Tell all the young folks to get inside

He'll make music 'til the rafters ring

Old man pickin' and sawin' on a string

repeat

Say, won't you be mine

Can't you hear the night bird cryin'
Can't you hear the lonesome dove
Sayin, "Won't you come back darlin'
To the only one you love

Meet me out on the mountain
Underneath the lonesome pine
There we vowed to love each other
Darlin', say, won't you be mine

Where the mountain flowers blooming
And the wildwood blossoms brow
There we vowed to love each other
In the childhood long ago

There I left my little darlin'
Lord, I rambled for so long
Many nights I pray to see her
Now I'm on my way back home

Say You Lied

(Recorded by J.D. Crowe; Written by Howard Russell Smith)

Capo 3

Oh the (G)wind (F)is (C)cold tonight
But (D7)not as cold as my (G)heart
It's (G)chilly in (F)here since you (C)left me my dear
I (D7)can't sleep I'm falling (G)apart

*(G)I was a fool to say I didn't love you
Just because you hurt my (D7)pride
It wasn't (C>true I swear by stars a-(G)bove you
You said you didn't (D7)love me say you (G)lied*

***And my heart was (C)brok-(G)en
When the words were (C)spok-(G)en
And you (C)locked my heart (D)outside
You (G)said you didn't (D7)love me say you (G)lied***

If you (G)would (F)only come (C)back to me
I'll (D7)build you a castle in my dreams
And (G)I have no (F)doubt we can (C)work it out
Cause (D7)nothing's as bad as it (G)seems

You said you didn't (D7)love me please say you (G)lied

Seeing Nellie Home (Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party)

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

I was seeing Nellie home
I was seeing Nellie home
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home

On my arms a soft hand rested
Rested light as a ocean form
And 'twas from Aunt Dinah's quilting party
I was seeing Nellie home

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

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

Shackles And Chains

Oh a long lonesome journey I'm going
Oh darling now please don't you cry
For in shackles and chains they will take me
To a prison to stay till I die

And a night through the bars I will gaze at the stars
And think of our love lost in vain
A piece of stone I will use for my pillow
While I'm sleeping in shackles and chains

Put your arms through the bars once my little darling
Let me kiss those sweet lips I love best
For in heartaches you're my consolation
And in sorrow my keeper of rest

* Refrain

Shadows (Gordon Lightfoot)

(C) (F) (C) (F)

Let me (C) reach out love and touch you

Let me (G) hold you for awhile

I've been (Am) all around the (C/G) world

Oh how I (D/F#) long to see you (D/F) smile

There's a (C) shadow on the moon

And the (G) waters here below

Do not (Em) shine the way they should

And I (F) love you just in case you didn't know

Let it (C) go, (G/B) let it (Am) happen like it

(C/G) happened once be(F)fore (D)

(C/G) It's a wicked wind and it (Em) chills me to the bone

And if (Am) you do not be(C)lieve me

Come and (F) gaze upon the shadow at your door (CaddD/E) (Csus4/F)

Won't you lie down by me baby, run your fingers through my hands

I've been all around the town and still I do not understand

Is it me or is it you or the shadow of a dream

Is it wrong to be in love

Could it be the finest love I've ever seen

Set it free, let it happen like it happened once before

It's a bitter wind and it chills me to the bone

And if you do not believe me

Come and gaze upon the shadow at your door

Please kiss me gently darling where the river runs away

From the mountains in the springtime, on a blue and windy day

When there's beauty all around, as the shades of night grow deep
As the morning stars grow dim
They will find us in the shadows fast asleep

Let it go, let it happen like it happened once before
It's a wicked wind and it chills me to the bone
And if you do not believe me
Come and gaze upon the shadow at your door

(CaddD/E) (Csus4/F) (C/G) (Csus4/F) (C)

Shady Grove By Doc Watson

Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go away

Cheeks as red a a blooming rose
And eyes are the prettiest brown
She's the darling of my heart
Sweetest girl in towm

I wish I had a big fine horse
And corn to feed him on
And Shady Grove to stay at home
And feed him while I'm gone

Went to see my Shady Grove
She was standing in the door
Her shoes and stockin's in her hand
And her little bare feet on the floor

When I was a little boy
I wanted a Barlow knife
And now I want little Shady Grove
To say she'll be my wife

A kiss form pretty little Shady Grove
Is sweet as brandy wine
And ther ain't no girl in this old world
Thats's prettier than mine

Shady Grove (traditional)

Capo 2; Am

[Am]Shady Grove, [G]my little love
[Am]Shady Grove I say
[C]Shady Grove, [G]my little love
[G]I'm bound to go a[Am]way

[Am]Cheeks as red as a [G]blooming rose
[Am]And eyes are the prettiest brown
[C]She's the darling [G]of my heart
[G]Sweetest little girl in [Am]town

[Am]I wish I had a [G]big fine horse
And [Am]corn to feed him on
And [C]Shady Grove to [G]stay at home
[G]And feed him while I'm [Am]gone

[Am]Went to see my [G]Shady Grove
She was [Am]standing in the door
Her [C]shoes and stockin's [G]in her hand
[G]And her little bare feet on the [Am]floor

[Am]When I was [G]a little boy
I [Am]wanted a Barlow knife
And [C]now I want little Shady Grove
To [G]say she'll be my [Am]wife

[Am]Kiss from pretty little [G]Shady Grove

Is [Am]sweet as brandy wine
And there [C]ain't no girl in [G]this old world
[G]That's prettier than [Am]mine

[Am]Wish I had a [G]glass of wine
And [Am]bread and meat for two
I'd [C]set it out on a [G]golden plate
[G]And I'd give it all to [Am]you

[Am]Peaches in the [G]summertime
[Am]Apples in the fall
If [C]I can't have little [G]Shady Grove
[G]I don't want no gal at [Am]all
[Verse]

[Am]If I had a [G]needle and thread
As [Am]fine as I can sew
I'd [C]sew my pretty girl [G]to my side
[G]And down the road we [Am]go

Shady Grove

Shady Grove, my little miss

Shady Grove, my darling

Shady Grove, my little miss

I'm going back to Harlan

If you see my little miss

If you see my darling

If you see my little miss

Tell her I'm going to Harlan

Every time I go this road

It's always dark and cloudy

Every time I see that girl

I always tell her howdy

She Don't Love Nobody

John Hiatt

Intro. (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

From my humble point of view
She don't love nobody
Nothin' borrowed, nothin' blue
She don't love nobody

Behind the green eyes I detect
She don't love nobody
Her heart no kiss could resurrect
She don't love nobody

All of her life
She's been told to hang on tight
There's a man who'd make her his wife
But she's not interested in anything mama said

She throws passion to the wind
She don't love nobody
She don't give out but she don't give in
She don't love nobody

Instrumental (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

And if I could I'd make her mine
But she don't love nobody
And she would never walk that line
She don't love nobody

All of my life
I've been told to hang on tight
There's a girl who'd be my wife
But I'm not interested in anything mama said

I want the girl who does not need
She don't love nobody
She's the one my heart receives
She don't love nobody
She don't love nobody
Oh, she don't love nobody

Instrumental Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar) She don't love nobody ...

SHE LEFT ME STANDING ON THE MTN

Alton Delmore

1. Darling will you marry me I asked a maiden fair
I turn my back upon her when I look she wasn't there

(Chorus)

She left me standing on the mountain
She left me standing way up there

2. Where the honeybees are buzzing round the flowers
there
That is where she vanished somewhere in in that
mountain air

Chorus:

3. I just saw the whippoorwill a-talking to the bear
They were both a-laughing 'bout her giving me the air

Chorus:

4. I would give most anything if once more she'd appear
And tell me that she cared a little for this mountaineer

Chorus:

She left me standing way up there

JIM & JESSE Show Live In Japan

Shenandoah waltz

In the Shenandoah valley of Virginia

There's a girl is waiting just for me

Many times we have waltzed in the moonlight

And in her loving arms I long to be

I miss her sweet smile in the moonlight

And I know she misses me too

In the Shenandoah valley of Virginia

I know that her love is still true

[repeat]

She's gone, gone, gone

Well, she said if I ever deceived her
She'd be gone before I could count ten
I guess that I didn't believe her
'Cause just look at trouble I'm in

When she's gone, gone, gone, Gone, gone, gone
Crying won't bring her back
The more that I cry, the faster the train flies
Farther on down the track

Well, I lost every right to be happy
When I lost the heaven I'd found
She warned me, she'd leave me and she left me
Before my first tear hit the ground

Well, if I only knew where to find her
I would crawl back on my hands and knees
Each tick of the clock is reminder
She's one second farther from me

She's Just A Cute Thing

She's just a cute thing
With eyes that sparkles with love
Thinking of her beauties
Oh how I wish I could hug

She's not the kind you picture
In any walk of life
And I can see her only
As my beloved wife

I courted her in high school and there I won her love
I swore her in high school and there I won her love
And then I joined the service I lived to serve my time
And then a guy met her with eyes that seemed like mine

* Refrain

I scorned for this action
And now might say that we're through
But trying to forget her
Is more than I can do

* Refrain

She's More To Be Pitied by R.Rakes (Stanley Bros)

She's there at the bar every evening,
Face powdered and cheeks painted red.
Her beauty has faded too early,
Brought on by the fast life she's led.

She's more to be pitied than scolded.
She needs to be loved, not despised.
Too much beer and wine, Too many good times,
The lure of the honky-tonk wrecked her young life.

She once was the bell of the ballroom.
She'd have made some man a sweet wife,
But too many parties and the wrong kind of pals
Ruined her happy young life.

She's More To Be Pitied

She's there at the bar every evening
Face powdered and cheeks painted red
Her beauty has faded too early
Brought on by the fast life she's led.

*She's more to be pitied than scolded
She needs to be loved not despised
Too much beer and wine, too many good times
The lure of the honky-tonk wrecked her young life.*

She once was the belle of the ballroom
She'd a made some man a sweet wife
But too many parties, the wrong side of town
Ruined her happy young life

*[repeat *2]*

*Too much beer and wine, too many good times
The lure of the honky-tonk wrecked her young life...*

She's My Curly Headed Baby

She's my curly headed baby
Used to sit on Momma's knee
She's my curly headed baby
She's from sunny Tennessee

I have loved her since I met her
More than an tongue can tell
I f she ever proves false hearted
I can never say farewell

I am funny about the women
For I'll tell you what they'll do
They'll be crying over your shoulder
And flirtin with another too

She's my curly headed baby
I don't care what people say
If she leaves me for another
That well be her burying day

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't never shine
Than of her to be some others darlin
When she promised to be mine

Showboat gambler (England Dan & John Ford)

(G)Tonight I'll board the Delta Queen
bound for New Orleans
And (D)again I'll get that feeling that I'm (G)free
Her paddle wheels will churn
and the smokestacks, they will burn
And (D)slowly I'll be carried to the (G)sea

**'Cause I'm a (C)rambler(Bm)(Am),
a showboat (G)gambler
I'll make my (D)living on the (G)run
I'm a (C)rambler(Bm)(Am), a showboat (G)gambler
Big muddy will (D)always be my (G)home**

I know (G)every river ship
'cause I've taken every trip
And I know (D)every captain by his (G)name
In the eyes of every man
I can tell what's in his hand
I (D)guess that I have played in every (G)game

Well, (G)tonight I'm sittin' here
beneath a chandelier
There's a (D)lady here to light my big (G)cigar
And if luck will be my friend
we'll be finished up by ten
We'll be (D)standing on the decks beneath the (G)stars

Sin City

<Gram Persons-Chris Hillman>

Capo 5, Play C

[C]This old town is filled with [G]sin, it'll [C]swallow you [F]in
If [C]you've got some money to [G]burn
Take it [C]home right [G]away, you've got [C]three years to [F]pay
But [C]Satan is [G]waiting his [C]turn

The [C]scientists [G]say it will [C]all wash [F]away
But [C]we don't believe any[G]more
'Cause [C]we've got our rec[G]ruits and our [C]green mohair [F]suits
So [C]please show you [G]I.D. at [C]door

This old [F]earthquake's gonna [G]leave me in the [C]poorhouse
It [F]seems like this [C]whole town's [G]insane
On [F]the thirty-first [G]floor, a [C]gold-plated [F]door
Won't [C]keep out the [G]Lord's burning [C]rain

A friend came around, tried to clean up this town
His ideas made some people mad
He trusted his crowd, so he spoke right out loud
And they lost the best friend they had

On the thirty-first floor, a gold-plated door
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

Sing me back home

(Merle Haggard)

Capo 5, Play F

The (C)warden led the (G)prisoner

down the (F)hallway to his (C)doom

And I (C)stood up to say goodbye like all the (G)rest

Then I (C)heard him tell the (G)warden

just be-(F)fore he reached my (C)cell

Let my (C)guitar playing (G)friend do my (C)request

Won't you (C)sing me back (G)home

with the (F)song I used to (C)hear

Make my old memories come (G)alive

And (C)take me a(G)way and (F)turn back the (C)years

(C)Sing me back (G)home before I (C)die

I recall last Sunday Morning

a choir came in from town

And got up to sing a few old gospel song

Then I heard him tell the singer,

there's a song my mama sang

Won't you sing it once before we move along

Won't you (C)sing me (G)back home before I (F)die (C)

Sitting on top of the world

It was in the spring one sunny day
My good gal left me, Lord she went away

And now she's gone and I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from down El Paso
Said: Come back, Daddy, Lord I need you so

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Show me a woman a man can trust

Mississippi River, long, deep and wide
The woman I'm loving is on the other side

You don't like my preaches, don't you shake my tree
Get out of my orchard let my peaches be

Don't you come here running, poking out your hand
I'll get me a woman like you got your man

Small Exception of Me

Capo 2, Key of D

(C)Everybody knows you're leaving me for (G7)good (F#)

(F)Everybody tells me now they knew you (C)would

It's a well known (C7)secret I just couldn't (F)see

And the (G7)whole world knew with a small exception of (C)me

(C)Everybody knows we cried our final (G7)tears (F#)

(F)Everybody knows we wasted all these (C)years

Long ago they (C7)said I'd have to set you (F)free

And the (G7)whole world knew with a small exception of (C)me

With a (F)small exception of (G7)me the world is (C)wise

With a (D)small exception of me it's no (G7)surprise

So it's (C)funny the way that I could be so (G7)blind (F#)

(F)Funny when it's out of sight it's out of (C)mind

Now the truth has (C7)known and it's plain enough to (F)see

That the (G7)whole world knew with a small exception of (C)me

And the (G7)whole world knew with a small exception of (C)me

Smoke Along The Track

(G)One day the train was passin, I (C)caught it comin' (G)by
To (G)look this old world over / under God's blue sky
My (G)darlin' stood there weepin' as I (C)was looking (G)back
I (G)kissed my baby cryin' / in the (D)smoke along the (G)track

(G)Goodbye so long

un-(C)til I come back home; You'll be my (G)dream

*(G)Goodbye so long, there's lots of places that I've never (D)seen
I'll (G)always be a (G7)drifter / but I'll be (C)driftin' (G)back
To (G)where I left you cryin' / in the (D)smoke along the (G)track*

I like to keep on goin' / it helps me when I'm blue
I get the urge to travel / that's all I want to do
I just can't settle down / because I like to roam
And when I hear that whistle blow / I've gotta move along

Goodbye so long,

there's something down the track keeps callin' me

*Goodbye so long, I guess that's just the way I'll always be
So when I get that feelin' don't try to hold me back
I'd only leave you crying in that smoke along the track*

I know my baby loves me / I love my baby too
But he don't understand me / when I'm feelin' blue

And when I hear that whistle blow, I hurry home and pack
And leave my baby cryin' / in the smoke along the track.

*Goodbye, so long, I hate to leave you, but I've got to go
Goodbye, so long, It's coming down / just hear that whistle blow
It'll be here in a minute, you'll wave and I'll look back
I'm gonna leave you cryin' in the smoke along the track.*

*Goodbye so long, until I come back home; You'll be my dream
Goodbye so long, there's lots of places that I've never seen
I'll always be a drifter / but I'll be driftin' back
To where I left you cryin' in the smoke along the track*

SO HAPPY I'LL BE

Flatt & Scruggs

1. I'm just waiting for the time to come
When all sorrow will be done,
Then I'm goin' home to heaven above
Where we shall sing with the angels up there
Tell the savior of his love and care
That he had for me in this world below

So happy I'll be when my saviors I shall see
And tell him of his love that he had for me
No more sorrows or grief or pain
All the time will be the same
So happy I'll be forever more

2. Some happy time just to wait and see
When blessed savior will come for me
Then I'm goin' home to heaven above
Where beloved ones have gone before
To that bright and shining shore
So happy I'll be forever more

3. Oh, just think of the day, my friend,
When the saints go marching in
Then I'm goin' home to heaven above,
Oh, so happy I will be
When blessed savior I shall see
So happy I'll be forever more

Sold Down The River

Where is the love that you promised neath the pine
Gone like the flowers in the fall
You crossed your heart now you're double crossing mine
You've been pretending after all

I was sold down the river to a port of broken dreams
Drifting in sorrow down the stream
Sold down the river on a ship that won't return
When it anchors in the sea of broken dreams

I never dreamed that your love would grow so cold
Hiding behind the rainbow's end
You must be blind for the glitter of the gold
Gold that can never find a friend

* Refrain

You'll never know what it means to sit and cry
After your heart is broken too
Someday you'll learn and your soul will burn and die
When some one double crosses you

* Refrain

Some Morning Soon

(Claire Lynch & Larry Lynch)

Capo 4, Key of B

The (G)wind is cold, I walk alone,
my (B b)head is (C)hanging (G)low
The friend I (B b)found with-(C)in my(G)self
Is the only (D)one I (G)know

The (G)blossoms of the dogwood tree
Have (B b)fallen (C)all (G)away
And like our (B b)love they (C) lay to (G)rest
Beneath the (D)red, red (G)clay

*(D)Some morning soon be-(C)fore the (G)dawn
I'll wake to (B b)find you (G)gone
I'm learning (Bm)how to (C)lose you now
And (G)how to (D)carry (G)on*

Your (G)love, your love has known no fears
Your (B b)heart can (C)feel no (G)pain
Tonight, you (B b)leave me (C)you'll soon be (G)gone
To (A)ride that (D)midnight (G)train

Some old day

I've been working out in the rain
Tied to dirty old ball and chain
Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day
Some sweet day they'll turn me loose
From this dirty old calaboose
Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day

Some old day, you'll wait for me and pray
Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day
Some sweet day they'll turn me loose
From this dirty old calaboose
Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day

Oh dear mother, I've hurt you so
And I've been cruel to you I know
Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day
Tell my brother, my sister and dad
They're the best friends that I've had
Oh dear mother, I'll come home some old day

Somehow tonight

Somehow tonight, I feel lonely my darling

Somehow tonight, I feel blue

Somehow tonight, these tears of mine keep falling

Come back, sweetheart, and be true

I thought your love was something I could treasure

To brighten my pathway through the years

Now all I can see is darkness in the future

That why I long to have you near

I never knew what loneliness meant darling

Until I watched you walk away

I long to hear you whisper that you love me

I can't forget our happy days

Something in the wind

(Capo 4, play C)

(C)Years ago Mary took my (G7)hand

As (F)we were walking in the lane, that goes down to the (C)sea

She said, (C)I love you, Billy, dear, but won't you under-(F)stand

(G7)Something in the (F)wind is (G7)calling (C)me

(C)You were such a young and handsome (G7)man

I (F)know you won't be lonely long, 'cause that's no way to (C)be

You have (C)my love forever more, but won't you under-(F)stand

(G7)Something in the (F)wind is (G7)calling (C)me

(F)I'll always (C)remember (F)that (D)day by the (G7)sea

I (C)see her face and hear her voice, as she stood by my (F)side

(G7)Something in the (F)wind is (G7)calling (C)me

Now (C)Mary was the kind that needs to (G7)roam

Today (F)I told another girl, I'll be living (C)free

I (C)always thought those words she cried sounded like my (F)own

(G7)Something in the (F)winds is (G7)calling (C)me

I (C)see her face and hear her voice as she stood by my (F)side

(G7)Something in the (F)wind is (G7)calling (C)me

Song For A Winter's Night

(G) The lamp is (D) burning low (Em) upon my table (C) top
The (G) snow is (D) softly (G) falling (D)
The (G) air is (D) still in the (Em) silence of my (C) room
(G) I hear your (D) voice softly (G) calling
If I could (D) only (C) have you (D) near
(Bm) To breathe a (Em) sigh or (Am) two (D)
(G) I would be (D) happy just to (Em) hold the hands I (C) love
(G) On this (D) winter night with (G) you

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead
My glass is almost empty
I read again between the lines upon each page
The words of love you sent me
If I could know within my heart, that you were lonely too
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
On this winter night with you

The fire is dying now, my lamp is growing dim
The shades of night are lifting
The morning light steals across my windowpane
Where webs of snow are drifting
If I could only have you near, to breathe a sigh or two
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
(G) And to be (D) once again with (B7) you (Em)
(G) On this (D) winter night with (G) you

Song for life

Capo 3

I (C)don't drink as (G)much as I (Am)used to(C7)
Yeah (F)lately, it (G7)just ain't my (C)style (G)
And (C)hard times don't (G)last like they (Am)used to (C7)
They pass (F)quicker, like when (G7)I was a (C)child.

***And (F)somehow I've (G7)learned how to (C)listen
To a (F)sound like a (G7)sun going (Am)down (C7)
And the (F)magic the (G7)morning is (C)bringing, (F)Lord
A (C)song for a (G)life I have (Am)found (C7)
It (F)keeps my (G7)feet on the (C)ground.***

The mid-summer days seem so heavy
But don't they blow like a breeze through your mind
When nothing appears in a hurry
To make love for someone's lost time.

***And somehow I've learned how to listen
To a sound like a sun going down
And the magic the morning is bringing, Lord
A song for a girl I have found
She keeps my feet on the ground.***

Sophonie

My Sophronie's from Kentucky, she's found another man
I can't even kiss her, can't even hold her hand
Oh when we used to love beneath the stars up in the sky
But now I'm just a hotshot with a teardrop in my eye

Love on me, leave on, kiss on me, grieve on
That used to be my motto so high
'Til my Sophronie left me so lonely
Now there's a teardrop in my eyes

'Til Gabriel blows his bugle, I'll be lovin' that sweet girl
She means more to me than the whole wide world
I used to be a killer with the women me oh, my
But now I'm just a hot shot with a teardrop in my eye

I used to slay the pretty girls from Maine to Alabam'
I love you very much at first and then I let them down
I used to see many pretty eyes and filled with bitter tears
Find'em and forget'em, but now I have my fears

Start All Over Again

Chris Hillman and Steve Hill

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

Do I have to change my name
Move to another town start all over again
Nothing seems to feel the same
Whenever you're around you treat me like an old friend

Do I have to fake love do I have to make love
From the punishments and promises you hand to me
What is this attitude if this is really you
Then you're not all that you make yourself out to be

I see that you've been courting fame
Under another name tell me where does it end
Just who's the one you're looking for
Behind that unknown door should I start over again

Do I have to fake love do I have to make love
From the punishments and promises you hand to me
What is this attitude if this is really you
Then you're not all that you make yourself out to be

But I've got a brand new life I've got a song of love
And if only you could share all that I'm dreaming of

Instrumental (Electric Guitar + Pedal Steel Guitar)

Do I have to fake love do I have to make love
From the punishments and promises you hand to me
What is this attitude if this is really you
Then you're not all that you make yourself out to be

Do I have to change my name
Move to another town start all over again
Start all over again
Start all over again
Start all over again

Ending (Electric Guitar)

Steam Powered Aereo Plane

John Hartford

Well I never went a(G)way on a Steam Powered (Am)aeroplane.

Well I (C)went and stayed and

(D)damn near didn't come (G)back again.

Didn't go very (G)fast on a steam powered (Am)aeroplane,

Oh the (C)wheel went around, up and (D)down,

and inside and then (G)back again.

(Am)Sittin' in a 747 just watching them (Bm)clouds roll by,

(Am)Can't tell if it's sunshine or if it's (G)rain.

(Am)Rather be sittin' in a deck chair high up over (G)Kansas City,

On a (Am)genuine (Am/B)old fashioned

(C)authentic (C/E)steam powered (D)aeroplane.

Well I'd like to be a pilot on a steam powered aero plane.

Well I'd pull that pilot wheel around and then back again.

Well, I'll wear a blue hat, yeah,

that says Steam Powered Aero plane

With letters that go around the rim and then back again.

Steel Rails

written by Louise Branscomb

Capo #4

Inst open C Dm F G F C

C Dm

Steel rails, chasing sunshine round the bend

F G F C

Winding through trees, like a ribbon in the wind

C Dm

I don't mind, not knowing what lies down the track

F G F C

Cause I'm looking out ahead, to keep my mind from turning back

C Dm

It's not the first time, I found myself alone at dawn

F G F C

If I really had you once, then I'd have you, when I'm gone

C Dm

Whistle blowing, blowing lonesome, in my mind

F G F C

Calling me along, that never ending, metal line

chorus

inst. C Dm F G F C C Dm F G F C

Sun is shining, through the open box car door

Lying in, my mind, with the things I've known before

I've lost count of the hours, days, and times

Just the rhythm of the rails, keeps the motion in my mind

chorus

F G F C

cause I'm looking out ahead ~~, To keep my mind from turning back

Stone walls and steel bars

Stone walls and steel bars, a love on my mind

I'm a three-time loser, I'm long gone this time

Jealousy has took my young life

All for the love of another man's wife

I've had it coming, I've known all the time

No more stone walls and steel bars

and you on my mind

Gray-haired warden, deep Frisco Bay

Guards all around me leading my way

I've had it coming, I'm at the end of the line

No more stone walls and steel bars

and you on my mind

Stoney Mountain, West Virginia

Recorded by Buck Owens and The Buckaroos

[G] Stoney Mountain, West Virginia
Is the [C] place I long to [G] be
Stoney [C] Mountain, West Vir-[G] ginia
Where my [D] darlin' waits for [G] me.

[G] Left my home one Sunday mornin'
I struck [C] out for Tennes-[G] see
To sing my [C] songs and make my for-[G] tune
And join the [D] Grand Ole Op-[G] ry.

[G] A man told me, son, you ain't got it
Go back [C] home while there's still [G] time
But I couldn't [C] stand the thought of [G] diggin'
In that old [D] Stoney Mountain [G] mine.

CHORUS

I fell in with bad companions
Robbed a bank in Memphis town
Headed south scared and runnin'
They caught me in Birmingham.

Jailor! Jailor! Pen and paper
Write this letter for me, please
To Stoney Mountain, West Virginia
And make me just a memory.

CHORUS

The storms are on the Ocean

I'm a-going away to leave you, love
I'm a-going away for awhile
But I'll return to you some times
If I go ten thousand miles

The storms are on the Ocean
The heavens may cease to be
This world may lose its motion, love
If I prove false to thee

Oh, who will dress your pretty little feet
Oh, who will glove your hand
Oh, who will kiss your rosy lips
When I'm in the far off land

Oh, papa will dress my pretty little feet
And mama will glove my hand
You can kiss my rosy lips
When you return again

Oh, have you seen those mournful doves
Flying from pine to pine
A-mourning for their own true love
Just like I mourn for mine

I'll never go back on the ocean, love
I'll never go back on the sea
I'll never go back on the blue-eyed girl
'Til she goes back on me

Storms Out On the Ocean

I'm going away for to leave you love
I'm going away for a while
But I'll return to you sometime
If I go ten thousand miles

The storms out on the ocean
And the heavens may cease to be
This world may lose it's motion love
If I prove false to thee

Oh who's gonna shoe your pretty little feet
Who's gonna glove your little hand
Who's gonna kiss your ruby red lips
When I'm in a foreign land

Oh see that lonesome turtledove
As he flies from pine to pine
He's a mourning for his own true love
Just the way I mourn for mine

*taken from: Flatt and Scruggs
author: A. P. Carter*

Story of Love

(Chris Hillman/Steve Hill)

The pages of life have never been turned
Till troubles and trials a lesson to learn
Another receiver, a push and a shove
Another believer in the story of love

Bound in confusion written in pain
When the book of love comes down it's a natural game
Rejoice, rejoice with all you can
Be a believer in love again

Chapter one a careless heart
sometimes goes astray
Chapter two a broken heart
will see another day
The pages in this book
have all been written from above
Be a believer in the story of love

Asking forgiveness for those who condemn
Receiving the power to heal and mend
A light that's gone out still shines from above
For all who believe in the story of love

Chapter one...

Story Of Love

Chris Hillman and Steve Hill

Intro. (Pedal Steel Guitar and Electric Guitar + Acoustic Guitar)

Pages of life have never been turned
Till troubles and trials a lesson to learn
Another receiver a push and the shove
Another believer in the story of love

Bound in confusion written in pain
When the book of love comes down it's a natural game
Rejoice, rejoice with all you can
Be a believer in love again

Chapter One a careless heart sometimes goes astray
Chapter Two a broken heart will see another day
And the pages in this book have all been written from above
Be a believer in the story of love

Instrumental (Electric Guitar + Pedal Steel Guitar)

Asking forgiveness for those who condemn
Receiving the power to heal and to mend
A light that's gone out still shines from above
For all who believe in the story of love

Chapter One a careless heart sometimes goes astray
Chapter Two a broken heart will see another day
And the pages in this book have all been written from above
Be a believer in the story of love

Be a believer in the story of love
Be a believer in the story of love

Ending (Pedal Steel Guitar)

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Streets of Bakersfield (Owens)

I came here in looking for something
I couldn't find anywhere else
Hey, I'm not trying to be nobody
Just want to try to be myself

I've done a thousand miles of thumbin'
Yes, I've worn blisters on my heels
Trying to find me something better
On the streets of Bakersfield

*You don't know me but you don't like me
You say you care less how I feel
How many of you that sit and judge me
Ever walked the streets of Bakersfield*

Spent a night in San Francisco
I spent a night there in the cell
They put this drunk man in my jail cell
Took fifteen dollars from this man

Gave him my watch and my old house key
Don't want folks thinking that I'd steal
I took his hand when I was leaving
And for the streets of Bakersfield

*[repeat]
How many of you that sit and judge me
Never walked the streets of Bakersfield*

Streets of London

(Trad., Arr. Ralph McTell)

The hardest thing about this tune is not the music - which is basically simple 4/4 with alternating bass for each chord - but the timing while singing the choruses and the last verse. I've tried to indicate phrasing by commas and line spacing, and I repeat chords when they cover two measures. Maybe it's not *that* difficult, after all. :-) If you're really stuck, find someone from "back home" to sing it for you.

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
F C D7 G7
Kicking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride, and near loosely alley side
F C G7 C
Yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news
F Em C Am
So how can you tell me, that you're mourning
D7 D7 G G7
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G
Let me take you by the hand, and
Am Em
lead you through the streets of London
F C G7 C C
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind
Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags
And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting there, all on his own
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone
And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission?
His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

Sugar coated love

You say you are leaving me for another man

He has all the wealth and charm and not my kind of brand

Baby, I fell down on my knees pleading for your love

I can't understand just what I saw in sugar coated love

Sugar coated love, you gave me on a plate

I took a bite and then I looked to see what I had ate

I found I had cinder all covered up in white

That old sugar coated love is something I can't bite

You called me your sugar plum, your baby and your pet

Said I was your Romeo and you my Juliet

I thought you were my angel, my little sugar love

You sure had me fooled, babe, with a sugar coated love

Summer wages

Capo 2, Play A

(G)Never hit seventeen when you (C)play against the dealer
For you (G)know that the (Em)odds won't ride with (D7)you
And (G)never leave your woman alone
 when (C)your friends are out to steal her
Years' are (G)gambled and (Em)lost like summer (D7)wa-(G)ges

And we'll keep rollin' on till we get to Vancouver
And the woman that I love is livin' there
It's been six long months and more since I've seen her
She may be gambled and gone like summer wages

*And (D7)all the beer taverns all (C)down along the (G)Young street
The dreams of the (Em)seasons are all (C)spilled down on the (D7)floor
All the (D7)big stands of timber just (C)waitin' for (G)fallin'
And the hustlers sit and (Em)watchfully
 as they (C)wait there by the (D7)door*

So I've worked on them towboats in my slippery city shoes
Which I swore I would never do again
Through the gray fog-bound straights
 where the cedars stand watchin'
I'll be far off and gone like summer wages

Well she's a woman so fines I'll be never try to find her
For the memories are what we had before
But the should never be changed
 for they're all I'll take with me
Now I've gambled and lost my summer wages

Years' are gambled and lost summer wages

Summer Wind

Chris Hillman and Steve Hill

Intro. (Electric Guitar)

Anxious eyes wait by the window
She waits she hears the wind blow
Taking all she has that she knows
It's a cold summer wind

No, it's not the first time
Her heart feels like the last time
A never ending bad rhyme
Like a cold summer wind

[Chorus] Can't you see what I've been thru
All I've done I've done for you
Can't you see your world won't end
It's just a summer wind

Instrumental (Electric Guitar)

Daddy's once a week girl
The only one in my world
Dry your eyes and comb your sweet curls
I'll be coming back again

Yeah, your mom and I we both know
Everyday you live we all grow
Only God can make the wind blow
Like a warm summer wind

[Chorus]

Instrumental (Pedal Steel Guitar)

I know you want us back together
I know what we've put you through
When you hear the wind blow
It'll bring us close to you

[Chorus]

Can't you see what I've been thru (Can't you see what I've)
All I've done I've done for you
Can't you see what I've been thru (Can't you see what I've)
All I've done I've done for you
Can't you see your world won't end
It's just a summer wind

Ending (Electric Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

SUMMERTIME IS PAST AND GONE

Bill Monroe

1. Summertime is past and gone
And I'm on my way back home
Back to the only one I ever loved
Now the moon is shining bright
It lights my pathway tonight
Back to the only one I ever loved

(Chorus)

Now I know she waits for me
Back in ol' Tennessee
She was sent to me from God of above
Now the moon is shining bright
It lights my pathway tonight
Back to the only one I ever loved

Chorus:

Summertime is past and gone

Summertime is past and gone
And I'm on my way back home
To see the only one I ever loved
Now the room is shining bright
It lights my pathway tonight
Back to the only one I ever loved

Oh I know she waits for me
Back in ol'Tennessee
She was sent to me from God above
Now the moon is shining bright
It lights my pathway tonight
Back to the only one I ever loved

Sunny Side of Life

There's a sunny side where no ills betide

On the road that we must go

There are pleasant vales, verdant hills and dales

Where sweet flowers ever grow

Oh the happy, (*happy*) sunny, verdant rolling dales

Where the sweetest gladness ever there prevails

Where the sunshine lingers on the hill

Of the sunny side of life

There are shady dells where no gladness dwells

And the clouds obstruct the view

But a brighter way like the light of day

Is awaiting now for you

Let us sing a song as we go along

Let us banish care and strife

That the world might know as we onward go

There's a sunny side of life

Sunny Side Of The Mountain

Harry McAulife, Bobby Gregory

Now, don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
Just a little thought before I'm going far away
I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow

Now, don't forget about those days we courted many years ago
Don't forget all the promises you gave me and so
I'll be waiting on the hillside on the day that you will call
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

Now, tell me darling in your letter do you ever think of me
I wonder little darling wonder where you can be
It's been so long dear since I've seen you

but my love still lingers on

On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

Sutter's Mill (by Dan Fogelberg)

In the spring of Forty-seven so the story it is told
Old John Sutter went to the mill site and found a piece of shining gold
Well, he took it to the city where the word like wildfire spread
And old John Sutter soon came to wish he'd left that stone in the river bed
For they came like herds of locusts...every woman, child and man
In their lumbering Conestogas they left their tracks upon the land

Some would fail and some would prosper
Some would die and some would kill
Some would thank the Lord for their deliverance
And some would curse John Sutter's mill

Well, they came from New York City and they came from Alabam'
With their dreams of finding fortunes in this wild, unsettled land
Well, some fell prey to hostile arrows as they tried to cross the plains
And some were lost in the Rocky Mountains with their hands froze to the reins

Well, some pushed on to California and others stopped to take their rest
And by the spring of Eighteen-sixty they had opened up the West
And then the railroad came behind them and the land was plowed and tamed
When Old John Sutter went to meet his maker, he'd not one penny to his name

And some would curse John Sutter's Mill
Some men's thirsts are never fille

"Sutter's Mill" was released in 1985 on Dan Fogelberg's High Country Snows album. Powerfully emotional, it touches me deeply each time I hear it. High Country Snows was an album of tunes that was very close to my heart for a period shortly after it's release. "Sutter's Mill" has always been not only my favorite Dan Fogelberg tune, but one of my favorite songs period...and the subject matter was perfect for a video! This song is a beautiful, gentle ode to the trials and tribulations of those ancestors of ours who braved everything in search of a better life during the California gold rush that started after gold was discovered in the American River near Coloma, CA. I hope you enjoy my little trip, courtesy Dan Fogelberg and the incredible work of the photographers and directors of the photos and clips, back to "Sutter's Mill".

Sweet baby James

James Taylor

Capo 3, Key of D#

(C)There is a young (G)cowboy who (F)lives on the (Em)range
His (Am)horse and his (F)cattle are his (C)only com-(Em)panions
He (Am)works in the (F)saddle and he (C)sleeps in the (Em)canyons
(F)Waiting for (C)summer his (G)pastures to (Dm7)change (G7)

And (F)as the moon rises he (G7)sits by his (C)fire
(Am)Thinking 'bout (F)women and (C)glasses of (G)beer
And (F)closing his eyes as the (G7)doggies re-(C)tire
He (Am)sings out a (F)song which is (C)soft but is clear
As if (D7)maybe someone could (G7sus4)hear (G7)

So (C)good night you (F)moonlight (G7)ladies(C)
(Am)Rock-a-bye (F)sweet baby (C)James (C)
(Am)Deep greens and (F)blues are the (C)colors I choose
Won't you (D7)let me go down in my (G7sus4)dreams (G7)
And (F)rock-a-bye (G7)sweet baby (C)James (C)

Now the (C)first of De(G)cember was (F)covered with (Em)snow
(Am)So was the (F)turnpike from (C)Stockbridge to (Em)Boston
The (Am)Berkshires seemed (F)dreamlike on (C)account of that (Em)frosting
With (F)ten miles be(C)hind me and (G)ten thousand (Dm7)more to go(G7)

There's a (F)song that they sing when they (G7)take to the (C)highway
A (Am)song that they (F)sing when they (C)take to the (G)sea
A (F)song that they sing of their (G7)home in the (C)sky
Maybe (Am)you can be(F)lieve it if it (C)helps you to sleep
But (D7)singing works just fine for (G7sus4)me (G7)

And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

[django](#) [grilles](#) [jouer](#) [musiciens](#) [dates](#) — [écouter](#) [lire](#) [liens](#) [forum](#) [écrire](#) [acc](#)

Sweet Georgia Brown

M. PINKARD ; B. BERNIE ; K. CASEY

E7	-	-	-	A7	-	-	-
D7	-	-	-	G	D7	G	B7
E7	-	-	-	A7	-	-	-
Em	B7	Em	B7	G7 Gb7	F7 E7	A7 D7	G

Un des incontournables du genre. La grille est à l'origine en Lab mais dans le style, sous la pression des guitaristes, elle est quasiment toujours jouée en Sol. Tempo qui varie du médium tranquille, à la manière des Harlem Globe Trotters dont c'était l'hymne, au frénétique débridé. Ou pourquoi pas, à la manière des Angélo Debarre ou Raphaël Faÿs, prendre quelques grilles médium à peine vif et doubler ensuite, sensations garanties, à la pompe comme aux chorus...

[retour au sommaire des grilles](#)

Sweet Little Miss Blue Eyes

Who makes me forget all the other girls I've met

Sweet little miss blue eyes

Who's sweeter to me that she really ought to be

Sweet little miss blue eyes

Little miss blue eyes looks so good

I'm gonna bring her to the neighborhood

I'm gonna make every girl in town

Jealous when she's around

I'm walking the line 'cause I'm glad that she's mine

I'm living in paradise

I know I can't go wrong by just stringing along

With sweet little miss blue eyes

Who's gonna start taking care of my heart

She makes me realize

It's love, she's for me, and I really want to be

With sweet little miss blue eyes

Sweet Rosie Jones

Buck Owens

I met her out in Oklahoma
Down where the old Red River flows
How `bout my love to her forever
She was my sweet, sweet Rosie Jones

We walked alone down by the river
Just as the sun was sinking low
And in her eyes I saw big trouble
Like the muddy waters down below

Her lips were soft as sweetest honey
Her hair was bright as yellow gold
Her cheeks were red as summer roses
She was my sweet, sweet Rosie Jones

And in one day a tall dark stranger
With his hair was black as winter coal
Rode into town as night was falling
And there he met my Rosie Jones

I woke next morning just after the sun up
To find a note from my Rosie's hand
It read "I rather die than ever hardship
But I'm in love with a tall dark man

So now I walk alone down by the river
For my sweet Rosie used to stroll
And soon I'll join those deep dark water
For I can't live without Rosie Jones

Sweetest Gift

Capo 2, Key D

(C)One day a mother came to a prison
To see an (G7)erring but precious (C)son
She (C)told the warden how much she loved him
It did not (G7)matter what he had (C)done

She did not (C)bring to plead for a pardon
She bought no (G7)silver, no pomp or (C)style
It was a halo sent down from (F)Heaven
The sweetest (C)gift a (G7)mother's (C)smile

She left a (C)smile you can remember
She's gone to (G7)Heaven from heartaches (C)grief
Those walls (C)around you could never change her
You were her (G7)baby and there will (C)be

Swing 42

Django

C	Am	Dm	G7		Gm6	A7	Dm	G7	C	Am	Dm	G7
E	C#m	F#m	B7		Gm6	A7	Dm	G7	E	A7	Dm	G7

Un des innombrables anatoles du style, mais avec une petite subtilité caractéristique mesures 5, 13 et 29.

[retour au sommaire des grilles](#)

Swing low Sweet chariot

Swing low (swing low), sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low (swing low), sweet chariot

Comin' for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see

Comin' for to carry me home

A band of angels comin' after me

Comin' for to carry me home

If you get to heaven before I do

Comin' for to carry me home

Tell all my friends that I'm comin' too

Comin' for to carry me home

Take me home, country roads (Bill Danoff & Taffy Nivert)

Almost heaven, West Virginia

Blue ridge mountain, Shenandoah river

Life is old there, older than the trees

Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Country roads, take me home

To the place I belong

West Virginia, Mountain Mama

Take me home, country roads

All my mem'ries gather round her

Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye

I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me

The radio reminds me of my home far away

And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'

that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

TAKE ME IN A LIFEBOAT

Frank Southern

(Chorus)

Take me in your lifeboat
Oh take me in your lifeboat
It will stand the raging storm
Take me in your lifeboat
Oh take me in your lifeboat
It will bear my spirit home

1. Now come brothers, sisters and don't fall asleep
But pray night and day or you sink in the deep
Fathers and mothers are praying so loud
Saying Lord won't you take me in your lifeboat

Chorus:

2. The clouds are so heavy the winds are so loud
The thunder a rolling bursting in the clouds
They prayed to there ship mates for what they have done
They took the dying sailor in there lifeboat

Chorus:

Take me in your lifeboat

Come brothers, sisters don't fall asleep

Pray all night and day, or you'll sink in the deep

Fathers and mothers are crying so loud

Saying, "Lord, won't you take us in your life boat"

Take me in your lifeboat, take me in your lifeboat

It will stand the raging storm

Take me in your lifeboat, take me in your lifeboat

It will bear my spirit home

The clouds are so heavy, the winds are so loud

The thunder is falling, bursting in the clouds

They pray to their shipmate for what they have done

They took the dying sinners in the lifeboat

Take Me

(Mike Aldridge)

(C)Take me, take me to your darkest room
Close every window and bolt every door(C7)
(F)The very first moment I (C)heard (ConB)your (A7)voice
(D)I'd be in darkness no (G7)more

(C)Take me to your most barren desert
A thousand miles from the nearest sea(C7)
(F)The very moment I (C)saw (ConB)your (A7)smile
(D)It would be like (G7)heaven to (C)me

(G)There's not any mountain too rugged to climb
No (D)desert too barren to (G)cross

(G)Somewhere if you would just show a sign
Of (D)love, I could bear with all (G)loss (G7)

(C)Take me to Siberia
And the coldest weather of the winter (C7)time
And (F)it would be just like (C)spring (ConB)in (A7)California
As (D)long as I (G7)knew you were (C)mine

Talk about suffering

Talk about suffering here below

And talk about loving Jesus.

Talk about suffering here below

And let's keep a-loving Jesus.

The gospel train is coming

Now, don't you want to go?

And leave this world of trial

And trouble here below.

Oh, can't you hear it mother?

And don't you want to go?

And leave this world of sorrow

And trouble here below

Oh, can't you hear it father?

~ ~ ~

Tall Pines (covered by Laurie Lewis)

(G)Once in my youth, I (C)stood on this (G)mountain
And planted some (D)pinos in the (G)sand
Every day I'd (C)look their (G)way
But I just couldn't (D7)under-(G)stand

*Why they (D7)never grew like I (C)thought they (G)should
(A7)I just couldn't understand (D7)why
Now I've (G)rambled around this (C)whole world (G)through
And today I just (D)happened (G)by*

Tall (G)pinos, tall (C)pinos, (G)Reaching up for the (D)clouds
Tall (G)pinos, tall (C)pinos,
I (G)bet you wouldn't (D)know me (G)now.

I'll never forget the morning I left
The hum of the bees in the hay
The farther I walked, the louder they talked
How silent it seems there today

*There's an old red fence that we built, inch by inch
Surrounding the old family graves
And there's one red stone standing all alone
There waiting to meet me in the shade*

Tall pinos, tall pinos Reaching up for the sky
Tall pinos, tall pinos
I've come home to sleep beneath your pinos

Teardrops in My Eyes

Red Allen, Tommy Sutton

These heartaches now are on my way
What makes you want to be that way
You cheated on me and you lied
You put teardrops in my eyes

I found out what they say is true
I hope someday that you'll be blue
And then you'll wonder why I cry
With these teardrops in my eyes

I heard the rumors all around
That someday you'd let me down
I turn my head and gossip flies
'Cause it puts teardrops in my eyes

I never thought you'd let me down
But now at last I understand
You broke our promises and vows
You'll have to pay for it somehow

Teardrops In My Eyes

(Red Allen, Tommy Sutton)

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I never thought you'd let me down
But now at last I understand
You broke our promises and vows
You'll have to pay for it somehow

TELLING ME LIES

Linda Thompson, Betsy Cook

1. They say a woman's fool for weeping
A fool to break her own heart
But I can't hold the secret I'm keeping
I'm breaking apart

2. Can't seem to mind my own business
Whatever I try turns out wrong
I seem like my own false witness
And I can't go on

(Chorus)

I cover my ears, I close my eyes
Still hear your voice and it's telling me lies
Telling me lies

3. You told me you needed my company
And I believed in your flattering ways
You told me you needed me forever
Nearly gave you the rest of my days

4. Should've seen you for what you are
Should never have come back for more
Should've locked up all my silver
Brought the key back to your door

Chorus:

5. You don't know what a chance is
Until you have to seize one
You don't know what a man is
Until you have to please one

6. Don't put your life in the hands of a man
With a face for every season
Don't waste your time in the arms of a man
Who's no stranger to treason

Chorus:

I cover my ears, I close my eyes
Still hear your voice and it's telling me lies

I cover my ears, I close my eyes
Still hear your voice and it's telling me lies

TENNESSEE BLUES (Bobby Charles)(J.D.Crowe & The New South)

Capo 3, Play E

(G)If I had my (G)way I'd (C)leave here (G)today,
I'd leave in a (D)hurry (C)(D)
I'd find me a (G)place (C)where I could (G)stay
And not have to (D)worry (C)(D)

A place I could (G)use; (G7)a place I could (C)lose (ConB)(Am)
The (D)Tennessee (G)Blues (C)(D)(C)(G)

I'd find me a (G)spot on (C)some mountain (G)top
With no one around (D)me (C)(D)
Valleys and (G)streams (C)and birds in the (G)trees
And hills that (D)surround me (C)(D)

I'd try to (G)forget (C)all my (G)regrets
I'd keep just the (D)good times (C)(D)
I'd wake and I'd (G)sleep (C)nothing but (G)peace
Feel free all the (D)time (C)(D)

(G7)A place I could (C)lose (ConB)(Am)
The (D)Tennessee (G)Blues (C)(D)(C)(G)

Tennessee Stud

Back about eighteen and twenty-five
I left Tennessee very much alive
I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud
If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud

Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw
I wrote a letter to my Uncle Spud
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

*The Tennessee Stud was long and lean
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
He had the nerve and he had the blood
There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud*

Drifted on down into no man's land
Across the river called the Rio Grande
Raced my horse with the Spaniard's foe
Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
We got in a fight over Tennessee
Pulled our guns and he fell with a thud
And I rode away on a Tennessee Stud

[repeat]

I got just as lonesome as a man can be
Dreamin' of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue
'Cause he was a dreamin' of a sweetheart too

I rode right back across Arkansas
I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa
I found that girl with the golden hair
And she was riding on a Tennessee Mare

[repeat]

Stirrup to stirrup and side by side,
We crossed the mountains and the valleys wide.
We came to Big Muddy, then we forded the flood
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud

Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
Little horse colt playing round the door
I loved the girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

[repeat]

TENNESSEE WALTZ

1. I was dancing with my darling to the Tennessee waltz
When an old friend I happened to see
I introduced him to my darling and when they were dancing
My friend stole my sweetheart to me

I remember the night and the Tennessee waltz
Only you know how much I have lost
When I lost my little darling the night they were playing
The beautiful Tennessee waltz

2. Now I'm dancing with another to the Tennessee waltz
Whisper to me and tell me your name
I won't tell you little darling that my heart is crying
For no one will be the same

Tennessee

You have heard and read about the state of Tennessee

Down in the southern states is where I want to be

When the valleys are so green

and the mountains are so tall

You will know just what I mean

when you hear them say "you all"

Tennessee, I hear you calling me

The home of Davy Crockett in the hills of Tennessee

When I was a little boy around the folks back home

My mother always said to me: Jimmy, please don't roam

Now that I have gone away my heart is full of woe

When I think of Mom and Dad, that's where I want to go

If ever I get back to that state of Tennessee

I tell you there'll be no more roaming for me

There lives a sweetheart who said she'd marry me

As soon as I get back to that state of Tennessee

Texas Bluebonnets

Those Texas bluebonnets how sweetly they grow
all o'er the wide prairies they're scattered like snow
They make all the meadows as blue as the skies
Reminding me of my little darlin's blue eyes

Well I wanted to ramble so I started to roam
And I didn't think twice about leavin' my home
But when I got to Texas not far from Burnett
Those Texas bluebonnets wouldn't let me forget

I ran out of money, went to work on a farm
Pickin' their melons and hoin' their corn
And all winter long, Lord I herded their cows
And I tried to forget my little darlin' somehow

But then springtime it blossomed in every hue
And it just made my heart feel bluer than blue
And those Texas bluebonnets they smiled in the sun
Well, they just made me think of my only one

I'm leaving the southland I'm leaving today
I don't know where I'm goin' but I know that I can't stay
I guess I'll go north to the ice and the snow
Where those Texas bluebonnets never will grow

In the cold frozen northland I'll live till I die
But I'll finally forget my little darlin' blue eyes....

There's more pretty girl than one

There's more pretty girl than one

More pretty girl than one

Any old town that I rambled all around

And there's more pretty girl than one

Mama talked me last night

She gave to me some good advice

She said son you're all acquaintance all ramblin' all around

And marry you sweet lovely wife

Honey, look at that old lonesome road

Hang down your pretty head and cry

'Cause I'm thinkin' all about a pretty little girl

And I'm hopin' that I'll never die

They're at rest together

A story of two, they loved each other
More than anyone will ever know
But the girl she took the old consumption
It broke the boy's heart you know
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo woo
It broke the boy's heart you know

They carried her off to the mountains
To try to gain her health you see
But listen all you good people
You can never cure old TB
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo woo
You can never cure old TB

He often would go to the mountains
And sit upon his sweetheart's bed
But the saddest part of all the story
Now the boy too is dead
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo woo
Now the boy too is dead

They buried them both in the mountains
They sleep together at rest
The old TB took them to Heaven
God up yonder knows best
Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo woo
Woo, woo, woo

Think of what you've done

Is it true I've lost you
Am I not the only one
After all this pain and sorrow
Darling, think of what you've done

Heart to heart dear how I need you
Like the flowers need the dew
Loving you has been my life, love
I can't believe we're really through

I'll go back to old Virginia
Where the mountains meet the sky
In those hills I learned to love you
Let me stay there till I die

Thinking About You

Now as I sigh the hours away
I think of love of yesterday
Now I know she's gone away
She's in heaven so they say

Will the angels tell her for me
That my love will never die
Someday I'll walk along beside her
On that golden way up there

Now all my life I lived so gaily
Until she had to go away
Then she left me oh so lonely
She lies at rest beneath the clay

Each night I think about you dear
I wonder if you'll hold me then
When I meet you up in heaven
We'll have life eternal there

This Heart of Mine

As performed by New Grass Revival.

This heart of mine is made of silver,
This heart of mine is made of gold;
It will shine like a candle,
When your world is dark and cold;
When your world is dark and cold.

This heart of mine is made of timber,
This heart of mine is made of stone;
Like a bridge across the mountain,
When you're lost and all alone;
When you're lost and all alone.

This heart of mine is made of iron,
This heart of mine is made of steel;
It won't turn towards another,
When the wind is on the hill;
When the wind is on the hill.

This Heart Of Mine

New Grass Revival

Capo 2

Intro: Am – D – G

(G)This heart of mine is made of silver;

 this heart of (Am)mine (C)is made of (G)gold

It will (Am)shine (C)like a (G)candle,

 when your world is (D)dark and (G)cold

When your (Em)world (D)is dark and (G)cold

This heart of mine is made of timber;

 this heart of mine is made of stone

Like a bridge across the mountains,

 when you're walking all alone

When you're walking all alone

This heart of mine is made of iron;

 this heart of mine is made of steel

It won't turn toward another,

 when the wind is on the hill

When the wind is on the hill

<repeat verse 1 >

This morning at nine

I awoke this morning from a lovely dream
And looked about this lonely room of mine
Somewhere in the distance to me it seems
Church bells were ringing this morning at nine

Bitter tears I'm shedding all because of you
I'm like a lonely prisoner serving his time
Thinking of the days, the days when love was true
But you will wed another this morning at nine

My poor broken heart it started to cry
As I realize you never could be mine
Just the scene I remember what day it really was
You'll wed another this morning at nine

THIS MORNING AT NINE

Sid Campbell

1. I awake this morning from a lonely dream
And looked about this lonely room of mine
Somewhere in the distance to me it seemed
Church bells were ringing this morning at nine

(Chorus:

Bitter tears I'm shedding all because of you
I'm like a lonely prisoner serving his time
Thinking of the days, the days when love was true
But you'll wed another this morning at nine

2. My poor broken heart is started to cry
As I realized you never could be mine
Just then I remembered what day it really was
You'll wed another this morning at nine

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - The Best Of The Early

This Weary Heart You Stole Away

Carter Stanley

I wait for you, dear, all night long
It seems you never do get home
I fall asleep at the break of day
Just to drive these awful blues away

Wake up, sweetheart, the night has passed
You've swept your troubles all away
Get ready now to love again
This weary heart you stole away

I heard you crying in your sleep
You said you'd found somebody new
So I'll go on and just pretend
I could never love no one but you

How can you treat me like you do?
You know I've never done you wrong
My heart will always worship you
But still, each night I'm left alone

Those Memories Of You

Alan O'bryant

Those memories of you still haunt me
Every night when I lay down
I'll always love you my little darling
Until the day they lay me down

In dreams of you my body trembles
I wake up and call your name
But you're not there and I'm so lonesome
Without your love I'd go insane

I close my eyes and you're there with me
Your kiss I feel, your face I see
It's not your lips now that drive me crazy
It's just your haunting memory

Those memories of you

Alan O'Bryant

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Every night when I lay down
I'll always love you, little darling
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Your kiss I feel, your face I see
It's not your lips now that drive me crazy
It's just your haunting memory

Through The Bottom Of The Glass

Paul Craft

She's of (C)misbehaving' (G7)with him not with (C)me
A pessimistic tomorrow is (D7)all what I (G7)see
Well I can live with my (C)version of the (C7)world goin' (F)past
Well the hard times we've (C)had
 (A7)Don't look so (D7)bad
Through the (G7)bottom of the (C)glass (F)(C)

So turn up the (F)jukebox dim down the (C)lights
I don't need no (D7)vision twenty (G7)tonight
So I won't (C)see her even (C7)if they walk (F)past
Through the jokes and the (C)tears
 Through the (A7)smoke and the (D7)beer
Through the (G7)bottom of the (C)glass (F)(C)

Well the grapevine done told me what they see and hear
They must like to watch me get tears in my beer
Well I found a new someone you may say she's trash
Well she ain't much to see
 But she looks good to me
Through the bottom of the glass

Through the jokes and the tears
 Through the smoke and the beer
Through the bottom of the glass

Through the bottom of the grass

She's off misbehavin' with him not with me
A pessimistic tomorrow is all that I see
Well I can live with my version of the world goin' past
Well the hard times we've had
Don't look so bad
Through the bottom of the glass

*So turn up the juke box dim down the lights
I don't need no vision twenty tonight
Well, so I won't see her even if she walks past
Through the jokes and the tears ; Lord, the smoke and the beer
Through the bottom of the glass*

Well the grapevine done told me what they see and hear
They must like to watch me get tears in my beer
Well I found that new someone and you may say she's trash
Well she ain't much to see
But she looks good to me
Through the bottom of the glass

*Through the jokes and the tears ; the smoke and the beer
Through the bottom of the glass*

'Till The End Of The World Rolls 'Round

N.Thomas

Well I tried to sail the sea of life I rowed my boat along
Your love meant nothing to me dear my heart was made of stone
To a harbor filled with loneliness my little boat was moored
And on the day I first met you I fell right overboard

'Til the end of the world rolls 'round I'll keep on loving you
And as long as the sun goes up it comes down
Till the big blue sky comes down to the ground
As long as the world goes round and round I'll keep on loving you

Now whenever you're around my dear my heart just won't keep still
And when it comes to kissing you I'll never get my fill
They said I'll never settle down that I would always roam
That I could never be the type for loving wife and home

So now I know the way I felt was only selfish pride
I thought my heart was fireproof but you burned your way inside
So tell me what I've got to do and tell me how it stands
The cards are on the table dear my life is in your hands

Time Between

Chris Hillman

Intro. (Mandolin)

Don't say you love me don't say you care
You're so far away
Telephone communication only a three minute elation
When I hear your voice

Through love and trust it's gonna work out fine
The only pain I feel is all this time between
You and me, you and me

All the days have turned to years only emphasize my fears
Since you said goodbye
I can hear your voice at night I can read the words you write
And it's only love

Through love and trust it's gonna work out fine
The only pain I feel is all this time between
You and me, you and me

Instrumental (Mandolin + Pedal Steel Guitar)

Now don't say you love me don't say you care
You're so far away
I can hear your voice at night I can read the words you write
And it's only love

Through love and trust it's gonna work out fine
The only pain I feel is all this time between
You and me, you and me

Instrumental (Pedal Steel Guitar + Mandolin)

Through love and trust it's gonna work out fine
The only pain I feel is all this time between
You and me, you and me, you and me

Ending (Pedal Steel Guitar)

Tiny Broken Heart

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

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

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

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

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

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

'TIS SWEET TO BE REMEMBERED

Mac Wiseman

1. As I travel all this world just to soothe my movin' hand
And the messages I get from a dear one left behind
They were filled with sweetest words
That so touched me when I heard
Dear oh dear can I forget
These old something's that she said

(Chorus)

'Tis sweet to be remembered on a bright or gloomy day
'Tis sweet to be remembered by a dear one far away
'Tis sweet to be remembered remembered remembered
'Tis sweet to be remembered when you are far away

Chorus:

'Tis sweet to be remembered remembered remembered
'Tis sweet to be remembered when you are far away

Together Again (Buck Owens)

Key of C

Together again / my tears have stopped falling

The long lonely nights / are now at an end

The key to my heart / you hold in your hand

But nothing else matters cause we're together again

Together again / the grey skies are gone

You're back in my arms / right where you belong

The love that we knew / is living again

And nothing else matters cause we're together again

Together again / my tears have stopped falling

The long lonely nights / are now at an end

The love that we knew / is living again

And nothing else matters now we're together again

No nothing else matters now we're together again

Too bad you're no good (Paul Craft)

Capo 2, Key of A

(Well I'm) (G)Sittin' here thinkin' 'bout / you and me
It's a cryin' shame / (G7)because it's plain to see

You make me love you so (C)bad

You make me love you so (G)bad

You make me love you so (D)bad

Too bad you're no (G)good

(G)You smile like an angel / lie like a rug
You wouldn't change if you could /
(G7)because it's in your blood

Well, (C)midnight knockin' / you're droppin' around
(B \flat)Trash talkin' / and (G)stalkin' me down
(C)Better watch out / when you play that game
(A)I got a thirty-eight special / on a forty-five (D)frame

(G)Lie like the angel, / call the police
With a man like you, / (G7)it's famine or feast

Well, (C)I talked to your mother / she knows I tried
(B \flat)I talked to your brother / (G)he was on my side
(C)But the hardest thing / to comprehend
(A)Is if I had it to do over / I'd do it (D)again

Too Late to Cry

Sitting all alone with my whiskey on ice
I wonder why he's not with me tonight
If the Raven out tonight then I won't sleep
I'm only by this loneliness I keep

and it's Too late to cry cause we left it all behind
Too late to cry cause there's nothing left to find
You won't get more then you're live in for
and it's Too late to cry tonight

Doesn't seem much point in us carrying on
We pretend to try but the feelings are gone
I hear the dart men has lost his mate
The silence that follows him tells me of our fate

The empty glass before me tells a story in my eye
The dimness it has given me won't let me realize
That loves more or less a state of mind that we go through
With no guarantees what it holds me or you

And it's too late to cry tonight
Too late to cry tonight

TOO MANY TEARS

Jim & Jesse McReynolds, Lucille Hutton

1. Too many tears have filled my eyes
Too many times to me you've lied
Too many tears have washed away
The love we shared in yesterday

2. Too many nights I've sat alone
Until at last all hope is gone
Too many tears can break a heart
Too many tears caused us to part

3. Too many times I've trusted you
Until you broke my heart in two
Too many tears has fell in vain
But now they've washed away the pain

4. Each hour I've spent in lonely tears
You will regret in future years
There will be no one to cry for you
Too many tears will make you blue

Toy heart

Bill Monroe

Darling you toyed with a toy heart
I think you played the game right from the start
This toy heart was broken
When parting words were broken
Darling you toyed with a toy heart

1. You played with my poor heart like a toy
That toy broke and then we had to part
It never can be mended
I hope this romance's ended
Darling you toyed with a toy heart

2. Now darling my time will come some day
Time alone will heal my broken heart
The clouds will roll away
The sun will shine someday
Darling you toyed with a toy heart

3. Now darling you know you've done me wrong
Your love for me has passed and gone
I'll find somebody new
I hope that they'll be true
Darling you toyed with a toy heart

Trail Of Tears

Peter Rowan

*In the great smoky mountains in north Carolina
That's where I have rambled for many long years.
In the great smoky mountains in north Carolina
I've followed the trail of tears...ooo...*

I've been thinkin' of days gone by, I've been raisin' my spirits high
I've been winking at the years
Memories of our mountain home, now I wander all alone
I've been blinking back the tears

Yellow tallow candle burning brightly in the window
Callin' me back through the pain
Hoof beats sound like thunder, battle cries steal the wonder
Lightning illuminates the rain

Dusty bare feet standing on the road that leads to nowhere
From our empty cabin door
Red cloud said he saw you on the path to Oklahoma
But no one remembers any more

CHORUS 1 5 5 1 4 4 1 1 2 5 5 1 5 5 1 4 4 1 5 3 3 4 5 1 1	VERSE 6m 5 4 1 2m 5 1 1 6m 5 4 1 2 2 5 5
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Trail of tears

*In the Great Smoky Mountains of North Carolina
That's where I have rambled for many long years ago
In the Great Smoky Mountains of North Carolina
I've follow the trail of tears*

I've been thinkin' of days gone by
I've been raisin' my spirits high
I've been wicked out the years
Memories of my mountain home
Now I wondered all alone
I've been blinkin' back the tears

Yellow turtle candle burning
Brightly in the window
Calling me back through the pane
Whose feet sound like thunder?
Battle cry still the wander
Lightning illuminates the rain

Dusty bare feet standing on the roads
that leads nowhere
From my empty cabin door
Red clouds said it's all you
On a path to Oklahoma
But no one remembers any more

The train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home Greg Brown

Come along my dear, the time is drawin' near
We'll have to walk down by the field that's overgrown
Consumption claimed his life and we dare not miss the sight
Of the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

We had some hard times these past few years
We lost the farm--almost lost our spirits too
Oh but it's the strangest thing when we heard that man sing
Oh we knew somehow we'd make it through

I can hear that whistle blow, that old train is rollin' slow
Sounds like it's cryin' for the singin' brakeman too
Back to the sunny south he'll go
and he'll never roam no more

Here comes the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

Come here my little son and let me hold you up
I want you to remember when you are grown
How your mama and your dad were so proud and so sad
Watchin' the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

(3/4)

VERSE	1	1 ₇	4	1
	6m	2 ₇	5	5
	1	1 ₇	4	5
	6m	5	1	1
CHORUS	4	4	1	1
	2 ₇	2 ₇	5	5
	1	1 ₇	4	1
	6m	5	1	1

Trains Make Me Lonesome (Paul Overstreet & Thom Schuyler)

(Capo on 3)

I was (C)five years old when (G7)daddy started (C)packin' (C7)
And I (F)stood there by my momma as she (C)cried
And the (F)next thing that we knew,
 that old (C)train came passin' (A7)through
And (D)daddy got on board, and we (G7)ain't seen him no more

I (C)wonder why (G7)trains make me (C)lonesome
It (F)happens every time that engine (C)moans some
I (F)hear that whistle blow, what it (C)makes my heart sink (A7)low
And I (D)wonder why (G7)trains make me (F)lonesome(C)

It was a (C)cold dark night when I (G7)drove her to the (C)depot (C7)
(F)Tears in my eyes and a suitcase in her (C)hand
And as I (F)stood there by those tracks,
 I knew she (C)wasn't comin' (A7)back
So I (D)turned and walked away, but I (G7)still miss her today

This old (Am)office building looks like central (C)station
Those (Am)ink spots look like engine number (C)nine
This old (Fm7)couch on which I lay
 is suppose to (C)haul my blues a-(A7)way
That old (D)pipe you keep tokin'
 looks like an (G7)old cold engine smokin' , Doctor...

Repeat Chorus twice

Treasures untold

Capo 2, Key of D

(FF/CA/D7G7/CG7)

(C)Dreaming of you and your (D)eyes so (D7)blue

I've (G7)loved you forever it (C)seems(C7)

I've (F)longed for you dear, and (C)wanted you (A)near

For (D7)you are the girl of my (G7)dreams

And (F)though I have met you just (C)now

I'll (D7)tell you of my love some(G7)how

If (C)I could but win your heart, little (G7)girl

Then (G7)I would have treasures un(C)told

The (E)kisses that we've shared (E7)

in my (Am)sweetest dreams(Am7)

Are (D7)even more precious than (G)gold

How I (G7)love your sweet face

And your (C)dear smiling eyes

So (E)often the story's been (F)told

If (F)I could but win your (C)heart, little (A7)girl

Then (D7)I would have (G7)treasures un(C)told

[repeat]

Treasures untold

Key of G

(CC/GE/A7D7/GD7)

(G)Dreaming of you and your (A)eyes so (A7)blue

I've (D7)loved you forever it (G)seems(G7)

I've (C)longed for you dear, and (G)wanted you (E)near

For (A7)you are the girl of my (D7)dreams

And (C)though I have met you just (G)now

I'll (A7)tell you of my love some(D7)how

If (G)I could but win your heart, little (D7)girl

Then (D7)I would have treasures un(G)told

The (B7)kisses that we've shared

in my (Em)sweetest dreams

Are (A7)even more precious than (D)gold

How I (D7)love your sweet face

And your (G)dear smiling eyes

So (B7)often the story's been (C)told

If (C)I could but win your (G)heart, little (E7)girl

Then (A7)I would have (D7)treasures un(G)told

[repeat]

Truck Driver's Queen

From Caroline to Alabam, on down that Georgia line
I've seen lost of pretty girls but there's none as sweet as mine
As I put the miles behind me with the headlights burning bright
Gotta keep these big wheels rolling I'm coming home tonight

Ain't got time to shoot the pinball or get the radar blues
Gotta keep these big wheels rolling I'm coming home to you
I know my baby's waiting the sweetest ever seen
With big blue eyes that sparkle, she's a truck driver's Queen

At the cafes and truck stops all up and down the line
I see lost of pretty girls but there's none as sweetest I've ever seen
Gotta keep these big wheels rolling to my truck driver's Queen

* Refrain

Truck Drivin' Man

I stopped at a roadhouse in Texas,
It was a little place called Hamburger Dan's
And I heard that old jukebox a-playin',
A song about a truck drivin' man

*Pour me another cup of coffee,
For it is the best in the land
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox,
And play The Truck Drivin' Man*

The waitress just brought me some coffee
I thanked her but called her again
I said, "That ol' song sure does fit me
'Cause I am a truck drivin' man"

I climbed back on board my old semi
And then like a flash I was gone
I got them ol' truck wheels a-rollin
I'm on my way to San Antone

True life blues

I hate to see the sun sink low
Just for a song you ought to know
For it's true love I can't forget
All of my sorrow you'll soon regret

You promised me love that was true
And I'm sorry to say that I believe in you
For it all turned out just like a dream
The people sang and the world is free

There's dishes to wash and a house to clean
There's washing to do, it seems so mean
There's million words I can't explain
They called this girl, though I changed her name

They'll go away and leave you at home
And never care if you're alone
They seem to forget they've got a wife
This story is sad, but it's the true life

Turned You To Stone

John Starling / Linda Ronstadt

original : key of F

Intro: G C G C G

[G]I wish there was some way to [C]tell you I'm [G]sorry

[G]That I didn't leave you a [D]long time [G]ago

[G]But many mistakes are [C]part of the [G]story

[G]And heartache by heartache I've [D]turned you to [G]stone

[G]So call me a traveller, gonna catch me a train

[D]I wanna see Frisco [C]feel the sun shine [G]again

[G]If you want true love you can't stand alone

[D]A life here together has [C]turned you to [G]stone

I've held you captive in a life without sunshine

And I've watched the blue in your eyes fade away

All good is gone now, no need to continue

Destroying each other day after day

So call me a traveller, gonna catch me a train

I wanna see Frisco feel the sun shine again

If you want true love you can't stand alone

A life here together has turned you to stone

Two different worlds

We live in two different worlds, dear
That's why we're so far apart
You made the world out of vows that were broken
I built a world in my heart

Everyone here try to warn me
That you are playing a game
I told them all we were meant for each other
I thought the worlds were the same

If you stay over in newer world
Oh, how my heart it would pine
Darlin', someday when your memories wander
Won't you come over in mine

We live in two different worlds, dear
My world is honest and true
Sweetheart, remember when your world gets lonely
I still be waiting for you

Two highways

Two (C)highways (D)lay before me (G)which one would I choose
Down (C)one lane I'd find (D)happiness
and down the (G)other I would loose
There (C)is no one that (D)I can trust
(Em)I must (D2)decide (A7)alone
My (C)decision is an (Am)awful one
which (D)road will take me home

In the (C)morning would I (D)wake to find
down the (G)wrong road I had gone
Will I (C)hear the (D)melodies I've (G)searched for, oh, so long
(C)Only time will (D)tell
if I have (Em)made a (D2)loser's (A7)choice
"Hello (C)sadness" cries my inner soul
"goodbye (E b)lover" (F)moans my (G)voice

Perils, today are many as I set out on my way
If I loose your love I know that
I can't call it back someday
Rambler lonely rambler just calls any place his home
Nashville's lights how beautiful you shine

Wishing now that you had found a word or two say
But the morning came and we both knew
my eyes gave it away
As I kissed your cheeks and say goodbye I thought
only time will tell
And you can't draw water from an empty well

TWO LITTLE BOYS

1. Two little boys / had two little toys
Each had a wooden horse
Gaily they played / on a summer day
Warriors both of course
One little chap / had a mishap
Broke of his horse's head
Wept for his toy / but cried with joy
When he heard his brother say:

Do you think I could leave you crying
When there's room on my horse for you
Climb up here Jack and stop your crying
We'll mend up your horse with glue
When we grow up we'll both be soldiers
And our toys will not be toys
And maybe you will remember
When we were two little boys

2. Long years had passed / war came at last
Bravely they marched away
Cannons roared loud / midst that wild crowd
Where wounded and dying Joe lay
Then came a cry / a rider dashed by
Out from the ranks of blue
Galloped away / to where Joe lay
And he heard his brother say

Do you think I could leave you dying
When there's room on my horse for two
Climb up dear Joe we'll soon be flying
To the ranks of the boys in blue
Can't you see Jack I'm all a-tremble
It may be the flash and the noise
Or it may be because I remember
When we were two little boys

Uncle Pen

Oh, the people would come from miles away
They'd dance all night till the break of day
When the caller hollered, Do-se-do
They knew Uncle Pen was ready to go

Late in the evening about sundown
High on the hill and above the town
Uncle Pen played the fiddle
Lordy, how it would ring
You could hear it talk, you can hear it sing

He played an old piece called soldier's joy
And in the morning told the Folsom boy
The greatest of all was Jenny Lynn
To me that's when the fiddlin' began

I'll never forget that mournful day
When Uncle Pen was called away
They hung up his fiddle, hung up his bow
They knew it was time for him to go

Undying Love

Peter Rowan

Intro. (Acoustic Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar)

How many lovers in lifetimes 've gone
Like clothing that we wear
Long after it's worn out with love
Undying love, undying love

Life had no meaning 'till I gave you mine
Now the red rose and green briar
Have entwined with love
Undying love, undying love

Instrumental (Acoustic Guitar and Pedal Steel Guitar and Mandolin)

The light in the window is keeping us warm
And inside my heart is a raging storm of love
Undying love, undying love
Undying love

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Unfaithful One

Unfaithful one you'll have to suffer
You're doomed to go through life alone
For no one else will ever trust you
They'll know your heart is made of stone

I still recall our happy years dear
Our love was fresh as flowers of spring
But now you've left me for a stranger
You've lost the right to wear my ring

* Refrain

So blue was I the day you left me
My heart was sad and lonely too
My place was taken by this stranger
You traded an old love for a new

* Refrain

UNTOLD STORIES

(Chorus)

All those untold stories, all those silent lies
We'll never know each other keepin' them deep inside
[Let's] Wash away the troubles keepin' us apart
Tell those untold stories, let the healing start

1. It's been so long ago
We went our separate ways
Now maybe time has changed us
And worn the hurt away
You look the same as ever
I'm glad you're here with me
Take look into my eyes
And tell me what you see

Chorus:

2. Now I don't want forgiveness
Honey I don't need you now
We've built a wall between us
It's time to tear it down
Let's plant a tree together
Maybe we can make it grow
If not now then maybe never
We might nor ever know [about]

Chorus:

USED TO BE

(A.Smiley, Don Reno)

1. Well you don't love me anymore my little darlin'
I'm just a used to be to you
Those cold cold kisses that you gave me little darlin'
Proves to me you found somebody new

Tomorrow's just another lonesome day, hey
And I know you'll want me far away, hey
Well you don't love me anymore my little darlin'
I'm just a used to be to you

Repeat Verse One:

Chorus:

Repeat Verse One:

Chorus:

I'm just a used to be to you

BYRON BERLINE AND SUNDANCE - Live At McCabes

Victim To The Tomb

-John Duffey

It was in the time of autumn
The golden leaves lay all around
That we laid our dear old father
Away beneath the cold damp ground

It seems but a short time ago
That he was in the fullest bloom
But death alas has laid him low
Another victim to the tomb

Many sad farewells were given
Many bitter tears were shed
As our hearts all beat with anguish
When he lay on his dying bed

On our Savior's summons he was ready
On his journey home to go
And fearless through near the dark valley
Washed in his blood whiter than snow

Wait A Minute (Herb Pedersen)

Capo 2, Key of A

(G)Wait a (D)minute

Did I (Am)hear you say you're (C)going far a(G)way again

Try to (D)change it

I can't (Am)take the lonely (C)nights without your (D)love

I'm (G)doing the (C)road

Get (Am)music done and (C)move (G)along (G)(C)(G)

What (G)good does it (D)do

Play a (Am)song for (C)her and hear her (D)say

(G)Rolling (C)along

(Am)Life's been good to (C)you and even (G)so (G)(C)(G)

She comes to (D)you

(Am)Late at night it's time to (C)hear her say once (G)again

(G)Waiting for (D)you

(Am)Thirty days and nights (C)without a (G)raise

Got to hold (D)on

(Am)Twenty-five to go and once (C)again I'll hear you (D)say

Waiting For A Train (Jimmie Rodgers, 1929)

Capo 5, Key of F

(CGCG7C)

(C)All A(G7)round the (C)Water (C7)Tank, / (F)waiting For a (C)Train
A (F)thousand Miles (C)Away From (A)home (D7)waiting in the (G7)Rain
I (C)walked Up to a brakeman(C7) / to (F)Give Him A Line of (C)walk
He says (F)"If you've got (C)money

I'll (D7)see that you don't (G7)walk"

(C)I haven't got a nickel(C7) / Not a (F)penny can I (C)show

He (F)said Get off you (C)Railroad Bum

and he (D7)slammed the (G7)boxcar (C)door

He put me off in Texas / a place I dearly love

Wide open spaces 'round me / the Moon and Stars above

Nobody seems to want me / or Lend me a helping Hand

I'm On my Way from Frisco / I'm Goin back to Dixieland

My pocket book is empty / and my heart is filled with pain

I'm a thousand Miles away from home

Just Waiting for a train

I'm a thousand Miles away from home

Just Waiting for a train

Walk On By

Chris Hillman and Alan Thornhill

Intro. (Acoustic Guitar and Fiddle)

If I were to lose it all tomorrow
End up on the dark side of the road
Brother would you stare at me in sorrow
Alone out in the cold

Hidden by the wayside you will find her
Standing in the shadows of hard times
It is said that there but for fortune
Brother go you or I

Walk on by pretend that you don't see her
Walk on by don't lend a helping hand
There's a cold wind blows through the heart and the soul of every man
Walk on by

Instrumental (Acoustic Guitar + Dobro)

Have we lost our sense of direction
Abandonin' all we were led to believe
To lift those out of desperation
Helping the blind to see

Blessed is the child who lives for the others
Walks a mile or two in their shoes
Till the last heartbeat is forgotten
Just to what are you gonna do

Walk on by pretend that you don't see her
Walk on by don't lend a helping hand
There's a cold wind blows through the heart and the soul of every man
Walk on by

Instrumental (Fiddle)

Walk on by

Instrumental (Dobro)

Walk on by

Instrumental (Fiddle)

Walk on by

Ending (Dobro)

Walk Softly On This Heart Of Mine

You say you're sorry once again dear
You want me to take you back once more
You say you need a helpin hand dear
But that's what you told me once before

Walk softly on this heart of mine love
Don't treat it mean and so unkind
Let it rest in peace and quiet love
Walk softly on this heart of mine

I know you soon will find a new love
I feel your heart is turned to stone
But please let mine down real easy
For loneliness moves in as you move on

* Refrain

Walk Through This World With Me

(George Jones)

Capo 3rd Fret

C D7 G

(G)Walk through this (C)world with me, (D7)go where I (G)go

Share all my (C)dreams with me, (D7)I need you (G)so

In life we (C)search, (D7)and some of us (G)find

I've looked (C)for you, (D7)a long, long (G)time

And now that I've (C)found you, (D7) horizons I (G)see

Come take my (C)hand,

and (D7)walk through this world with (G)me

And now that I've (C)found you, (D7) horizons I (G)see

Come take my (C)hand,

and (D7)walk through this world with (G)me

Come take my hand, and walk through this world with me

Walking in Jerusalem

Traditional

Oh John, oh John, oh what did you say
Walking in Jerusalem just like John
I'll meet you there at the break of day
Walking in Jerusalem just like John

I want to be ready
I want to be ready
I want to be ready
To walking in Jerusalem just like John

Some come a'walking, some come a lame
Walking in Jerusalem just like John
Some come walking in the Jesus' name
Walking in Jerusalem just like John

Jesus lifted the cross upon his shoulder
Walking in Jerusalem just like John
I'll meet you there at the first cross over
Walking in Jerusalem just like John

Walking The Floor Over You

Ernest Tubb

You left me and you went away

You said that you'd be back and just that day

You've broken your promise and you left me here alone

I don't know why you did dear, but I do know that you're gone

I'm walking the floor over you

I can't sleep a wink that is true

I'm hoping and I'm praying as my heart breaks right in two

Walking the floor over you

Now darling you know I love you well

I love you more than I can ever tell

I thought that you wanted me and always would be mine

But you went and left me here with troubles on my mind

Now someday you may be lonesome too

Walking the floor is good for you

Just keep right on walking and it won't hurt you to cry

Remember that I love you and I will the day I die

Walls of time

The wind is browin' across the mountain
Down on the valley way below
It sweeps the grave of my darlin'
When I die that's where I want to go

Lord, send the angels for my darlin'
And take her to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth, love
And come to you when I die

Our names are carved upon a tombstone
I promised you before you died
Our love will prove forever, darlin'
When we rest side by my side

I hear a voice out in the darkness
It moans and whispers through the pine
I know it's my sweetheart that calling
I hear her through the walls of time

Walls

(Gordon Lightfoot / Tony Rice)

I'm not ashamed / to say that I've loved you well
I'm not ashamed / to let you know
I'm just a name that's all / cratched upon your wall
You've used it well but what the hell
That's what walls are for

I'm not ashamed / to listen to the fast-fallin' rain
In the morning upon my window
I'm not afraid to cry, I'm not ashamed to try
To be your friend once again
'Cause that's what's friends are for

Friends are for sorting out the hang-ups that we hide
Walls are for shutting out the love we feel inside

I'm not ashamed / no to talk it over once again
To rearrange my vocabulary
But I can't seem to find, Any words to change your mind
Because I left them all behind
And that's what words are for

Words are for explaining the mistakes we might have made
Names are for calling when there's nothing left to say

I'm not ashamed, no, to say that I've loved you well

I'm not ashamed, and yet I know

I'm just a name, that's all / scratched upon your wall

You've used it well, but what the hell

That's what walls are for

Warm Kentucky Sunshine

- Adam Steffey

Key of D, Capo 2, Play C

(C)Warm Kentucky (G)Sunshine in the (C)morning
(E7)Makes you glad the long nights turn to (F)day
Trying to catch a ride to West (C)Virginia
The (D)early morning people pass away(G)

This (C)old guitar (G)looks near as bad as I (C)do
And I (E7)tell you now it sure has been a (F)friend
It brings a happy song when at night we're all (C)alone (C/B) (A7)
And I'll (F)tell you now I've (G)seen a few of (C)these

And we've been (G)leaving like two (F)shadows in the (C)night
(G)Slipped away and never made a (F)sound
I'll hold my thumb up high but the (C)cars keep (C/B)going (A7)by
And this (F)freedom is just a (G)feeling coming (C)down

The echo of the wheels into the distance
Like some California dream I left behind
And visions of my San Francisco baby
Laying like a whisper on my mind

As lovers we got hooked into a feeling
Until circumstances led our separate ways
Now here I stand alone with nothing but a song
And this freedom is just a feeling coming down

[repeat]

And I'll hold my thumb up high but the cars keep rolling by
And this freedom is just a feeling coming down

Warm Kentucky Sunshine

- Adam Steffey

(G)Warm Kentucky (D)Sunshine in the (G)morning
(B7)Makes you glad the long nights turn to (C)day
Trying to catch a ride to West (G)Virginia
The (A)early morning people pass away(D)

This (G)old guitar (D)looks near as bad as I (G)do
And I (B7)tell you now it sure has been a (C)friend
It brings a happy song when at night we're all (G)alone (G/F#) (Em)
And I'll (C)tell you now I've (D)seen a few of (G)these

And we've been (D)leaving like two (C)shadows in the (G)night
(D)Slipped away and never made a (C)sound
I'll hold my thumb up high but the (G)cars keep (G/F#)going (Em)by
And this (C)freedom is just a (D)feeling coming (G)down

The echo of the wheels into the distance
Like some California dream I left behind
And visions of my San Francisco baby
Laying like a whisper on my mind

As lovers we got hooked into a feeling
Until circumstances led our separate ways
Now here I stand alone with nothing but a song
And this freedom is just a feeling coming down

[repeat]

And I'll hold my thumb up high but the cars keep rolling by
And this freedom is just a feeling coming down

Way downtown

Oh me, oh my
What's gonna become of you
I've been downtown a-foolin' around
No one to cry for me

(Well) Late last night when my Willie came home
I heard him a-rappin' at the door
Sleepin' and a-slidin' with his new shoes on
Willie, don't you rap no more

I like the hills of West Virginia
I like the hills of Tennessee
North, south, east or west
It's home sweet home to me

Just one old shirt in all that I have
And a dollar is all that I crave
Ain't brought nothin' with me into this old world
Ain't gonna take nothin' to the grave

Wayfaring stranger

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
Travelling through this world of woe
There'll be no sadness, toil or danger
in that bright land to which I go

I'm going there to see my mama
She said she'd meet me when I come
Well I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me
I know my way is rough and steep
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me
where God's redeemed their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mama
I'm going there no more to roam
Well I'm just going over Jordan
I'm just going over home

WE CAN'T BE DARLINGS ANYMORE

Lester Flatt, John Ray Seckler

1. Darling you often said you loved me
But you've gone long before
You don't know dear how I miss you
But we can't be darlings anymore

(Chorus)

Darling I'm sad and lonely
Since you've gone long before
For down here on this lonely earth dear
We can't be darlings anymore

2. Until we meet up there in heaven
And we can walk to golden shore
For down here on this lonely earth dear
We can't be darlings anymore

Chorus:

3. I have lost a million tears dear
Since you've left this world alone
But we can never gin me darling
Till we meet around the throne

Chorus:

We Live In Two Different Worlds

We live in two different worlds, dear
That's why we're so far apart
You made your world out of vows that are broken
I built a world in my heart

Every one here tried to warn me
You were just playing a game
I told them all we were meant for each other
I thought our worlds were the same

If you stay over in your world
Oh, how my poor heart will pine
Darling someday when your memories wander
Won't you come over to mine

We live in two different worlds, dear
My world is honest and true
Sweetheart remember when your world gets lonely
I'll still be waiting for you

We'll meet again sweetheart

The time has come to say good-bye
I'm asking you to please don't cry
The time to me won't be so long
To know you're happy back at home

Someday we'll meet again sweetheart
We'll meet and never more to part
Someday we'll meet again sweetheart
Don't cry, now please don't take my heart

So good-bye now, don't be blue
Try to be happy and be true
And remember what I say
Sweetheart we'll meet again someday

So sweetheart I'm leaving now
Yes, I'll soon be on my way
Each night upon my knees I pray
Sweetheart we'll meet again someday

We'll Meet Again Sweetheart

(Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs)

Now the times has come to say good-bye
And I'm asking you darling please don't cry
On the time for me won't seem so long
If I know you're happy back at home

*Some day we'll meet again sweetheart
We'll meet and never more to part
Some day we'll meet again sweetheart
Don't cry so please don't break my heart*

And so good-bye now don't be blue
Just try to be happy and be true
And please remember what I say
Sweetheart we'll meet again some day

Darling I must leave you now
Yes I will soon be on my way
Each night down on my knees I'll pray
That I'll hold you in my arms again some day

Were you there

Key of C

1. Were you there when they crucified my lord

Were you there when they crucified my lord

Oh sometimes it closes me to tremble

Were you there when they crucified my lord

2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the cross

Were you there when they nailed Him to the cross

Oh sometimes it closes me to tremble

Were you there when they nailed Him to the cross

3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb

Oh sometimes it closes me to tremble

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb

4.=1.

West Texas Wind

(G)It's a long thin line

It sure is a (D)hot and dusty day

And Colo(Am)rado (C) is more than eight (D)hundred miles away

I called to (G)tell you

That I'd be (D)home tomorrow night

If the roads are (Am)clear and (C)the weather (D)is (G)right

Now to say I miss you is puttin' it (D)lightly, can't you see

There's nothing (Am)better than (C)havin' you (D)lyin' next to me

Early in the (G)mornin', honey you're the (D)first thing on my mind

Like a risin' (Am)sun (C)to the (D)travelin' (G)kind

West Texas wind(Am)(C)

Tell me why you (G)try to hold me back

Tuggin' at my (Am)heart (C)and pullin' on my (D)sleeve

You and this old guitar(Am)(C)

You're always up for (G)playin' just one more (Em)song

And if I listen (C)long (D)enough to (C)you

I (D)might never (G)leave

Now the lights of (G)Denver

They're gonna shimmer in the (D)deep red of the dawn

And I'll be rollin' (Am)in, (C)bleary-eyed and (D)hingin' on

And I'll grab my (G)suitcase

And slip it (D)lightly through the door

And swear again (Am)I won't (C)leave (D)her any-(G)more

What am I doing hangin' round (Monkeys) Capo 2, Key A

(G)What am I doin' hangin' (Am)round?

(G)I should be on that train and (C)gone

I (C)should be ridin' on that (G)train to San (GonF#)An-(Em)tone

(C)What am I (D)doin' hangin' (G)round?

(D)Just a short vacation I went (A)down to Mexi-(D)co

(D)I didn't have much time to spend, a-(A)bout a week or (D)so

There I (G)lightly took advantage of a girl who loved me so

But I found myself a-thinkin' when the (C)time had (G)come to (D)go

She (D)took me to the garden (A)just for a little (D)walk

I (D)didn't know much Spanish and (A)there was no time for (D)talk

(G)Then she told me that she loved me

not with words but with a kiss

And like a fool I kept on (C)thinkin' of a (G)train I could not (D)miss

Well, it's (D)been a year or so, and I (A)want to go back (D)again

And (D)if I get the money, well, I'll (A)ride the same old (D)train

But I (G)guess your chances come but once

and boy I sure missed mine

And still I can't stop (C)thinkin' when I (G)hear some whistle (D)cryin'

[repeat]

What am I doing hangin' round

Wheels (Chris Hillman & Gram Parsons)

G Em D G D

We've all got (G)wheels (G7)to (C)take ourselves (G)away

We've got the (Em)telephones to (D)say what we can't (C)say

We all got (G)higher (G7)and (C)higher every (G)day

(C)Come on (G)wheels (D7)take this boy (G)away

We're (Em)not af-(D)raid to (G)ride,

We're (Em)not (D)afraid to (C)die

(C)Come on (G)wheels (C)take me home (G)today

(C)So come on (G)wheels (D7)take this boy (G)away

And when I (G)feel (G7)my (C)time is almost (G)up

And (Em)destiny is (D)in my right (C)hand

I'll turn to (G)him (G7)who (C)made my faith so (G)strong

(C)Come on (G)wheels (D7)make this boy a (G)man

We're not afraid to ride,

We're not afraid to die

Come on wheels take me home today

So come on wheels take this boy away

When God Dips His Pen of Love In My Heart

Key of D, Capo 5, Play G (Ralph Hill & Bobby Atkins)

When God dips His love in my heart

When God dips His pen of love in my heart

And He writes my soul a message He wants me to know

His spirit all divine fills a sinful soul of mine

When God dips His love in my heart

Well I said I wouldn't tell it to a livin' soul

How He brought salvation and He made me whole

But I found I couldn't hide such a love as Jesus did impart

Well He made me laugh and He made me cry,

set my sinful soul on fire (Hallelujah)

When God dips His love in my heart

Well sometimes though the way is dreary, dark and cold

And some unburdened sorrow keeps me from the goal

I go to God in prayer, I can always find Him there

To whisper sweet peace to my soul

He walked up every step of Calvary's rugged way

And gave His life completely to bring a better day

My life was steeped in sin but in love He took me in

His blood washed away every stain

When my blue moon turns to gold again

Wiley Walker, Gene Sullivan

Memories that lingers in my heart

Memories that make me heart grow cold

Maybe we can live again sweetheart

And my blue moon again will turn to gold

When my blue moon turns to gold again

When the rainbow turns to clouds away

When my blue moon turns to gold again

You'll be back wait in my arms to stay

The castles we built of dreams together

Were the sweetest stories ever told

But in my dreams they live again sweetheart

And my blue moon again will turn to gold

When My Blue Moon Turns To Gold Again

(Wiley Walker, Gene Sullivan)

Memories that lingers in my heart
Memories that make me heart grow cold
Maybe we can live again sweetheart
And my blue moon again will turn to gold

When my blue moon turns to gold again
When the rainbow turns to clouds away
When my blue moon turns to gold again
You'll be back wait in my arms to stay

The castles we built of dreams together
Were the sweetest stories ever told
But in my dreams they live again sweetheart
And my blue moon again will turn to gold

When The Bees Are In The Hive

By the millstreams sits the Miller's lovely daughter
Her cheeks are like the first red rose of June
Her sweet voice sounds like the rippling water
As so tenderly she hums an old love tune
But soon her song of love has turned to sorrow
For her sweetheart has come to say good-bye
He is thinking sadly of the morrow
As he kisses her and murmurs with a sigh

When the bees are in the hive and the honey's in the comb
And the golden sun beams bend to kiss the dew
As the old mill wheel turns round I love you Mary
When the bees are in the hive I'll come to you

By the mill stream sits a lonely maid pining
And her fancy like the stream, rolls far away
As she looks into the silvery water shining
She adds her golden locks now tinged with gray
Long years she's waited there for his returning
But the years pass by and her waiting's all in vain
As she looks down the river for his coming
So tenderly she sings this old refrain

* Refrain

When The Cactus Is In Bloom (Jimmie Rodgers)

Key Of G

The cattle prowled and the coyotes howled
 Out on the Great Divide
I never done no wrong just singing a song
 As down the trail I ride
The rattlesnakes rattle at the prairie dogs
 Don't you hear that mournful tune
For it's roundup time away out West
When the cactus are in bloom

*Daylight comes and the cowhands yell
 They call out every man
I throw my saddle on my old cow-horse
 I drink my coffee from a can
The sun goes down on the cattle trail
 I'm gazing at the moon
For it's roundup time away out West
When the cactus are in bloom*

We don't have cold weather
 It never snows or rains
That is where the sunshine's best
 Out on the western plains
Some of the boys have gone away
 But they will be back soon
For it's roundup time away out West
When the cactus are in bloom

When The Saviour Reached Down For Me

Once my soul was astray from the heavenly way
I was wretched and blind as could be
But my Saviour, in love, gave me peace from above
When he reached down his hand for me

When the Saviour reached down for me
When he reached down his hand for me
I was lost and undone without God or his Son
When he reached down his hand for me

How my heart does rejoice, when I hear his sweet voice
In a tempest to him I can cling
I can lean on his arm, safe and sure from all harm
When he reaches down his hand for me

* Refrain

When You Are Lonely

Oh I'm thinking of you, little darling
On the day that we first met
And those words sweetheart that you told me
I'm sure I'll never forget

Oh, someday, sweetheart, when you're lonely
And have no one to care for you
Remember the heart you have broken
And the one that has loved you so true

You told me that you always loved me
And no one could ever come between
But it seems to me you've forgotten
All those things you told to me

I'll forget all those things that you told me
And try to start our life anew
But remember the heart you have broken
And the one that has loved you so true

When You Go Walking

Chorus:

When you go walking after midnight
Over all the wrong side of town
Walk down any street many lost soles you'll meet
Whose lives are broken like mine

You'll find soles wandering out in the darkness
Whose place in life, will never find
Wandering so aimless and hopelessly
Whose lives are broken like mine

Chorus:

Thank God you've got a home to go to
And a woman's love to keep you warm
You won't find the stars in the honky-tonk and bars
Go home to your woman's loving arms

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

Walk down any street many lost soles you'll meet
Whose lives are broken like mine

Lonesome River Band (One Step Ahead)

Where the soul never dies

To Canaan's land I'm on my way
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
My darkness night will turn to day
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

No sad farewells

(Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewell)

No tear-dimmed eyes

(There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes)

Where all is love and

(Where all is peace and joy and love)

Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

A rose is blooming there for me
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
And I will spend eternity
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

A love light beams across the foam
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
It shines to light the shores of home
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

My life will end in deathless sleep
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
And everlasting joys I'll reap
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

I'm on my way to that fair land
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
Where there will be no parting hand
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

WHERE THE SOUL OF MAN NEVER DIES

Traditional

1. To Canaan's land I'm on my way
Where the soul of man never dies
My darkest night will turn to day
Where the soul of man never dies

Chorus:

No sad farewells
No tear dimmed eyes
Where all is love
And the soul never dies

Dear friends there'll be no sad farewells
There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes
Where all is peace and joy and love
And the soul of man never dies

2. The rose is blooming there for me
Where the soul of man never dies
And I will spend eternity
Where the soul of man never dies

Chorus:

3. The love light beams across the foam
Where the soul of man never dies
It shines and light the way to home
Where the soul of man never dies

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:.

White dove

In the deep rollin' hills of old Virginia
There's a place that I love so well
Where I spent many days of my childhood
In the cabin where we loved to dwell

White dove will mourn in sorrow
The willows will hang their heads
I live my life in sorrow
Since Mother and Daddy are dead

We were all so happy there together
In our peaceful little mountain home
But the savior needs angels in heaven
Now they sing around the great white throne

As the years roll by I often wonder
Will we all be together someday
And each night as I wander through the graveyard
Darkness finds me where I kneel to pray

White line (Willie P.Bennet)

Capo 2 (key A)

[Gsus][G][Gsus][G]

[G]Cold and lonely on the road

Lord I wish I had a hold to [D]climb in

[G]Summer's warm rain sure ain't coming

So it seems to me I'm thumbnin'.[D]..once again

Tired and hungry once again

Sleet keeps coming down on top of me

I wish to the Lord I had me a warm coat

And I hat so I could see

[C]Standin' by a [D] midnight highway

[C]Excuse me sir you're goin' my way

[G]On and on the [F] endless white line [C] goes[G]

[C]You know it could've [D]been me your listening

[G]To on your radio

[C]Could've been [D]warm inside of some place

[G]'stead standing here in the snow

Sunny days are what I pray for

Golden sunshine on my skin

Get on south to the Teton Mountains

But it seems to me I'm running once again

Standin' by a midnight highway

Excuse me sir you're goin' my way

On and on the endless white line goes

On and on the endless white line goes

White room by Jack Bruce and Pete Brown

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] / [Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] [Am7]

Repeat main riff twice for each line of the verses:

[D] [D] [C] [C] [G/B] [G/B] [Bb] [C]

In the white room with black curtains near the station.

Blackroof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings.

Silver horses ran down moonbeams in your dark eyes.

Dawnlight smiles on you leaving, my contentment.

I'll [C] wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] sun never [A] shines;

[C] Wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves.

You said no strings could secure you at the station.

Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows.

I walked into such a sad time at the station.

As I walked out, felt my own need just beginning.

I'll [C] wait in the [G] queue when the [Bb] trains come [A] back;

[C] Lie with [G] you where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves.

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C]

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] [Am7]

At the party she was kindness in the hard crowd.

Consolation for the old wound now forgotten.

Yellow tigers crouched in jungles in her dark eyes.

She's just dressing, goodbye windows, tired starlings.

I'll [C] sleep in this [G] place with the [Bb] lonely [A] crowd;

[C] Lie in the [G] dark where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves.

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C]

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] [Am7]

Solo on Verse

White Room

by Jack Bruce and Pete Brown

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C]
[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] [Am7]

Repeat main riff twice for each line of the verses:

[D] [D] [C] [C] [G/B] [G/B] [Bb] [C]

In the white room with black curtains near the station.
Blackroof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings.
Silver horses ran down moonbeams in your dark eyes.
Dawnlight smiles on you leaving, my contentment.

I'll [C] wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] sun never [A] shines;
[C] Wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves.

You said no strings could secure you at the station.
Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows.
I walked into such a sad time at the station.
As I walked out, felt my own need just beginning.

I'll [C] wait in the [G] queue when the [Bb] trains come [A] back;
[C] Lie with [G] you where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves.

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C]
[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] [Am7]

At the party she was kindness in the hard crowd.
Consolation for the old wound now forgotten.
Yellow tigers crouched in jungles in her dark eyes.
She's just dressing, goodbye windows, tired starlings.

I'll [C] sleep in this [G] place with the [Bb] lonely [A] crowd;
[C] Lie in the [G] dark where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves.

[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C]
[Gm] [F] [Dm] [C] [Am7]

Solo on Verse

Who Will Sing for Me

Oft I sing for my friends
When death's cold form I see
When I reach my journey's end
Who will sing for me

I wonder (I wonder) who
Will sing (will sing) for me
When I come to the cross on that silent sea
Who will sing for me

When crowds shall gather round
And look down on me
Will they turn and walk away
Or will they sing one song for me

Who Will Watch The Home Place (Laurie Lewis) Capo 4

GCD Am

(G)Leaves are falling and turning in (C)showers of gold

(G)As the postman climbs up our long (D)hill

(G)And there's sympathy written all over his (C)face

As he (Am)hands (C) me a couple more (D)bills

(G)Who will (Am)watch the (G)home place

(C)Who will (G)tend my (Am)hearts dear (D)space

(G)Who will (Am)fill my (G)empty (C)place

When (G)I am (D)gone from (G)here

There's a lovely green nook by a clear-running stream

It was my place when I was quite small

And it's creatures and sounds could soothe my worst pains

But today they don't ease me at all

In my grandfather's shed there are hundreds of tools

I know them by feel and by name

And like parts of my body they've patched this old place

When I move them they won't be the same

Now I wander around touching each blessed thing

The chimney the tables the trees

And my memories swirl 'round me like birds on the wing

When I leave here, oh, who will I be

Why did you wander

Oh, why oh why did you wander
Why did you ever roam
When you know that we always were happy
All alone in our old mountain home

Why down in the old Cumberland Mountains
Down in the hills of Tennessee
There she waited alone in the moonlight
There's she's waiting for me

Oh, why did you leave me little darling
Why did you leave me alone
When you knew I'd be lonesome without you
All alone in our old mountain home

I hope that you'll always be happy
It don't matter wherever you roam
And I long to be with you up in heaven
As we were in our old mountain home

Why don't you tell me so?

I can tell by the look in your eyes
That you still care for me
But somehow you just won't admit
That's why it's so lonely, you see

Now if you have made up your mind
And if you still want me, you know
Why do you keep me in doubt?
Why don't you tell me so?

Each night there's tears upon my pillow
They all because of you, I know
Dear, I can't go on this way
Why don't you tell me so?

Now there'll come a time, little darlin'
When you will want me, I know
But it will then be too late
For you to tell me so

Why Should I Be Lonely

(Merle Haggard)

Oh, the moon lights so bright makes me lonely tonight
Everything seems to make me feel blue here
I'm down hearted now I'm lonesome somehow
'Cause you are proving untrue.

But why should I be so lonely
Why should I be so sad
Though another is taking from me
The best pal that I ever had

*She's taking the sunshine with her
And leaving the clouds for me
But why should I be so lonesome
When there's nobody lonesome for me.*

The violets so blue are calling for you
The roses so sweet make me lonely
They bring to my mind a sweet happy time
When your love was only for me

Why You Been Gone So Long

Capo 4, Key of E

(C)Every time it rains lord I (F)run to my (C>window

All I do is just wring my hands and (G7)moan

(C)Listen to that thunder roar,

can't you (F)hear the lonesome wind (C)blow

Tell me baby (G7)why you been gone so (C)long

Tell me baby why you been gone so (F)long,

you've been gone so (C)long

Tell me baby why you been gone so (G7)long

The (C>wolf is scratching at my door, Load, Load

and I can (F)hear that lonesome wind (C)blow

Tell me baby now (G7)why you been gone so (C)long

Somebody said that they thought they saw you

rolling down in Reno

With a big oil man from San Antone

They tell me I'm a fool to cry for you

but what do they know

Tell me baby why you been gone so long

Ain't nothing I want to do, Load

well I guess I could get stoned

And let the past paint pictures in my head

Kill a fifth of thunderbird, Load

and try to write a sad, sad song

Tell me baby why you been gone so long

1	1	4	1
1	1	5	5
1	1	4	1
5	5	1	1

WICKED PATH OF SIN

Bill Monroe

1. In this awful world of sorrow
On this wicked path of sin
Never thinking of tomorrow
Oh what I'd lose in the end

(Chorus)

Oh I can hear the joy bells ringing
Where my friends and love ones wait
Oh I can hear the angels singing
Just inside those pearly gates

2. I can hear my savior calling
Saying: Come unto me
Wash away your sins forever
And you shall rest eternally

Chorus:

3. Now I'm safe with my Jesus
He will guide me on my way
I will sing His praise forever
We'll meet in heaven some sweet day

Chorus:

Wild Bill Jones

Capo 2, Key of A

(G)As I went out for to take a little walk
I came upon that (D)Wild Bill Jones
He was a-(G)walking and a-talking
By my true lover's side
I bid him to (D)leave her (G)alone

He said my age is twenty-one
Too old to be controlled
So I drew my revolver from my side
Destroyed that poor boy's soul

So let's pass around that long necked bottle
And go out walking on the street
For today was the last of that Wild Bill Jones
Tomorrow will be the last of me

They sent me to prison for twenty long years
This poor boy longs to be free
For Will Bill Jones and that long neck bottle
Have found their rid of me

Wild Kentucky Roan (Phil Rosenthal)

(G)I've heard tell of some mighty fast horses
(F)Run wild in the hills of (D)Mexico
(G)There isn't one with the speed and the beauty
(D)Of that (F)wild (D)Kentucky (G)roan.

See her (F)flying cross the (G)prairie
(C)Better leave that horse (D)alone
(C)Cause you're never gona (G)catch her,
She's the (F)wild (D)Kentucky (G)roan

Well early in spring I was riding at midnight
Up north and chilled to the bone
My horse on his own started jumping and
whining at a wild Kentucky roan

There in the moonlight I saw her beside us
So close her eyes they shone
then she was gone, but she called me to follow
A wild Kentucky roan.

Well all thru the night I was racing the devil
Ride faster than I'd ever gone
Then came the dawn, she was no where around us
That wild Kentucky roan

Will the circle be unbroken

I was standing by my window
On a cold and cloudy day
Where I saw that hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother away

Will the circle be unbroken?
Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Lord, I told that undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For this body that you're hauling
Lord, I hate to see her go

And I followed close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave

I went home, Lord, my home is lonely
Now my mother she has gone
All my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone

Will the Roses Bloom

Will the roses bloom where she lies sleeping

Will the flowers shed their petals there

Will the dewdrops fall upon the roses

Where my darling sleeps beneath the sand

Her lips were like a bunch of roses

Her eyes shine like the starlight sky

Her hair was dark and it was curly

I'll love her 'til the day I die

How I miss my darling as she's sleeping

Underneath the beautiful sky

I miss her more now she has left me

I know we've said our last goodbye

Will This Be The Day

Chris Hillman and Steve Hill

Intro. (Electric Guitars and Pedal Steel Guitar)

She used to cry just a little each day
She used to feel so alone and betrayed
And she won't feel sorry for the rest of her life
This just might be the day
This just might be the day

Here on a lonely afternoon
The strangest feeling in the room
Will I remember this how it feels right now
This just might be the day
This just might be the day

Will this be the day
Maybe this is the day I'll remember
Will this be the day
Maybe this is the way I'll remember
When she took my hand and whispered to me we can make a way
And I looked in her eyes and I said nothing can take you away

Instrumental (Electric Guitar + Pedal Steel Guitar)

Oh, I've got to believe
In the resurrecting power for me
It can heal your pain it can roll you away
This just might be the day
This just might be the day

Will this be the day
Maybe this is the day I'll remember
Will this be the day
Maybe this is the way I'll remember
And she took my hand and whispered to me we can make a way
And I looked in her eyes and I said nothing can take you away, yeah

Instrumental (12-Strings Electric Guitar)

Will this be the day
Maybe this is the day I'll remember
Will this be the way
Maybe this is the way I'll remember
When she took my hand and whispered to me we can make a way
And I looked in her eyes and said nothing can take you away

Will this be the day
Maybe this is the day I'll remember
Will this be the way
Maybe this is the way I'll remember

Ending (Electric Guitars)

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Will you be leaving (John Pennell)

You may walk away in anger

Wear your heart upon your sleeve

You make act like it don't matter

Keep me laughing while you leave

But burning bridges won't get me back

If you change your mind some day

Why can't we turn this scene around

Before you walk away?

Will you be leaving, leaving me today?

Like the ocean leaves us waiting on the sand

Crumbling in our hand

I can't live this scene again

You may turn away in silence

While the tears run down your face

Say there's nothing left to bind us

Leaving love without a trace

But if I loved you well

You'd soon find out why your new love falls some day

Why can't we burn this heartache down

Before you walk away?

Will you be lonesome too?

**How would like to be lonesome
Someone that through with you
My heart is sad and lonesome
I wonder if you're lonesome too
I wonder if you're lonesome too**

I don't want you to cry cause I'm leavin'
I don't want you to cry cause I'm blue
Only my thought makes me lonesome
I wonder if you're lonesome too,
I wonder if you're lonesome too

Why should you love this quarrel?
Why should they be so untrue?
I know what it means to be lonesome
I wonder if you're lonesome too,
I wonder if you're lonesome too

Now give me your right hand honey
I'll say its farewell to you
I'll be so lonesome without you
Will you be lonesome too,
Will you be lonesome too

Will You Be Loving Another Man

Lester Flatt, Bill Monroe

1. Now will you love me little darlin'
When I'm in some other land?
And you know I can't be with you
Or will you be loving another man?

Will you be loving another man
Will you be loving another man
When I return will you be waiting
Or will you be loving another man?

2. Now don't be crying on my shoulder
And telling me that love is grand
And before I'm out of sight dear
Don't be loving another man

3. Now if I find this to be true dear
I want you to please understand
When I return don't say you're sorry
Just keep on loving another man

Will you be loving another man

Now will you love me, little darlin'
When I'm in some other land?
And you know I can't be with you
Or will you be lovin' another man?

Will you be lovin' another man?
Will you be lovin' another man?
When I return will you be waiting
Or will you be lovin' another man?

Now don't be crying on my shoulder
And telling me that love is grand
And before I'm out of sight, dear
Will you be lovin' another man?

Now if I find this to be true, dear
I want you to please understand
When I return don't say you're sorry
Just keep on lovin' another man

Will you be ready to go home

Capo 4, Key of B

There's a coming a day / when all the world shall melt away
And Jesus should come to claim for his own
No more tears, no pain and woe / in this wicked world below
And will you be ready to go home

Will you be ready to go home
To live with Him up there around the throne
When He says come along with me
will your soul be clean and free
Then will you be ready to go home

In this world of grief and hate / will you wait 'til it's too late
To claim the Savior for your own
For he's coming back someday / to bear your soul away
And will you be ready to go home

As you travel day by day / down life's long highway
Are you on the road that leads to roam
If you travel in His light / and pray both day and night
Then you'll be ready to go home

Willow garden

Down in the willow garden, where me and my love did meet
It was there we set a courtin', my love fell off to sleep
I had a bottle of burgundy wine, my true love did not know
And there I poisoned that dear little girl,
Down on the banks below

I drew my saber through her, it was a bloody night
I threw her in the river, it was a dreadful sight
My father often told me, "the money will set you free"
If I did murder that dear little girl,
Whose name was Rose Conley

And now he sits in his own cabin door,
wipin' his tear dimmed eyes
Lookin' upon his own dear son, on yonder the scaffold high
My race is run beneath the sun, the devil is waiting for me
For I did murder that dear little girl
Whose name was Rose Conley

Willy Roy

His age was seven years today
He don't know what it is to play
Every night before he goes to bed
This little prayer he always says

Now I lay me down to rest
Dear God please give me happiness
I'm praying so my dreams come true
So I can walk and play with you

His name they call him Willy Roy
He's just a little crippled boy
But now the tears roll down his cheeks
I wipe them off so he can sleep

* Refrain

Someday I hope you can go out
And play with me and walk about
I won't scold if you should cry
So soon, be good, my son good night

* Refrain

Women Dressed in Scarlet

See the woman dressed in scarlet step into that bar room door
With painted face and wearing cheap perfume
Though she may appear enticing still there's pain in her eyes
And inside her heart there's never healing wounds
She was innocent and lovely ,a girl of seventeen
When I took her where I knew she'd never been
Then I left her hurt and crying in the cheval of her life
So don't blame her for the world she's living in

Cause that women dressed in scarlet used to love me
Long before her love was something you could buy
Because of me she's what you see out walking
That women dressed in scarlet used to be my girl in white

She don't love me any longer life has watered down the flame
And a burning hate has risen in it's place
Though a man may touch her body he can't touch her cold, cold
heart
And her eye's will never match her smiling face

But, that women dressed in scarlet used to love me
Long before her love was something you could buy
Because of me she's what you see out walking
That women dressed in scarlet used to be my girl in white

Yes, that women dressed in scarlet used to be my girl in white

Wreck of old 97

Well, they handed him his orders in Monroe, Virginia,
Sayin', "Steve, you're way behind time.

This is not 38, it is Old 97

You must put her into Spencer on time."

Well, the engineer he said to his black, greasy fireman

"Shovel on a little more coal,

And when we cross that White Oak Mountain

You can watch Old 97 roll."

It's a mighty hard road from Lynchburg to Danville

A road with a three-mile grade

It was on that grade that he lost his airbrake

You can see what a jump she made

He was goin' down the grade making 90 miles an hour

When his whistle broke into a scream

He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle

He was scalded to death by the steam

Now listen, all you ladies, you must all take a warning

From this time know and learn

Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband

He may leave you and never return.

Yellow River

(CAPO 2th FRET)

(C)So long boy you can (Em)take my place
 (Am)got my papers I've got my (Em)pay
So (Am)pack my bags and (Dm)I'll be on my way
 to yellow (G7)river

(C)Put my guns down the (Em)war is won
 (Am)Fill my glass high / the time (Em)has come
(Am)I'm going back to the (Dm)place that I love
 (G7)yellow river

(C)Yellow river yellow river is
 (Em)in my mind and (G7)in my eyes
(C)Yellow river yellow river is
 in my (Em)blood it's the (G7)place I love
(Am)Got no time for explanation (G7)got no time to lose
(Dm)Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
 (G7)underneath the moon / at (Am)yellow river(F)(G7)

Cannon fire lingers in my mind I'm so glad that I'm still alive
And I've been gone for such a long time from yellow river
I remember the nights were cool I can still see the water pool
And I remember the girl that I knew from yellow river

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere (Bob Dylan)

Clouds so swift, / Rain won't lift
Gate won't close / Railings froze
Get your mind / off wintertime, / You ain't goin' nowhere
Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day, / my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, / Down in the easy chair!

I don't care / how many letters they sent
Morning came / and morning went
Pick up your money / and pack up your tent /
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day, / my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, / Down in the easy chair!

Buy me a flute / and a gun that shoots
Tailgates / and substitutes
Strap yourself / to the tree with roots / You ain't goin' nowhere
Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day / My bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, / Down in the easy chair!

Genghis Khan, / He could not keep
All his kings / supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep, / When we get up to it
Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day / my bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly, / Down in the easy chair

YOU ARE MY FLOWER

A. P. Carter

1. When summertime is gone and snow begins to fall

You can sing this song and say to one and all

You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain so high

You are my flower that's blooming there for me

2. So wear a happy smile and life will be worthwhile

Forget the tears and don't forget to smile

You Are What I Am

(G) (A) (C) (D) (G) (D)

You (G) make the time stand (A) still
(C) You do it (D) now and you always (G) will (D)
You (G) take me as I (A) am
(C) You make me (D) feel like a brand new (G) man

(E) Every time that I fall down
(A) I never get stuck
(A7) You got the combination gal
To (D) get me right back up
'Cause (G) you are what I (A) am
(C) I'm loving you for(D)ever if I (G) can (D)

Think about the times we've had
We never been blue
You got the combination gal
To keep me straight and tru
'Cause you are what I am
I'm loving you forever if I can

You make the time stand still
You do it now and you always will
You take me as I am
You make me feel like a brand man

I know I'm lucky too
Without two or three, just me and you
'Cause you are what I am
I'm loving you forever if I can

You Don't Know My Mind

Honey, you don't know my mind
I'm lonesome all the time
Born to lose a drifter that's me
You can tell her for so long
Then a Rambler's heart goes wrong
Baby you don't know my mind today

Heard the music of the rails
Slept in every old dirty jail
Oh, life's too short for you to worry me
Went the fine I can't win
I'm checking out again
Baby you don't know my mind today

Been a hobo and a tramp
That soul has done been stamped
Lord, things I know I've learned the hard, hard way
I ain't hear to judge or plea
Just to give my poor heart ease
Baby you don't know my mind today

Honey you don't know my mind
I'm lonesome all the times
Born to lose a drifter that's me
Well you say I'm sweet and kind
But I can love you 1000 times
Baby, you don't know my mind today

Your crazy heart

Hylo Brown

All you tell me that you leavin'

That you find somebody new

Someone to love you little different than I do

But you don't know what you doin'

You don't realize the heartache

That you cause and just be with someone new

Your crazy heart, that is promised sorrow

so much creepin' too much pain

I would have to face it all alone

Since you go and left me cryin' all inside me is dyin'

For I've lose the only one I've ever loved

Your love is like a flower

It was long, long ago in the moonlight
We were sitting on the banks of the stream
When you whispered so sweetly, "I love you"
And the waters murmured a tune

Oh they tell me you love's like a flower
In the spring time it blossoms so fair
In the cold wind it withers away dear
And they tell me that's the way of your love

I remember the night, little darlin'
We were talking of days gone by
When you told me you always would love me
And for me your love would never die

It was spring when you told me those words, dear
The flowers were blooming so fair
But today as the snow falls around us
I can see that your love is not there