

NewSouth
New Tradition
Songs

2022/12/26

10 Degrees And Getting Colder

capo 3, key of F

(D) He was standing by the highway, with a sign that just said "Mother"
When he heard a (G) driver (D) coming, a-(E)bout a half a mile a(A)way
Then he (D) held the sign up higher so no decent soul could miss it
It was ten de(G)grees or (D) colder down by (A) Boulder dam that (D) day

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

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

*(D) And she told him she would (G)take him
For a (A)ride (C) in the morning (D) sun
(D)Back in Boulder he had (G)told her
I don't (A)know when (C) I had a better (D)friend*

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

All the good times are past and gone

All the good times are past and gone
All the good times are o're
All the good times are past and gone
Little darling don't you weep no more

I wish to the lord I'd never been born
Or died when I was young
I never would have seen your sparkling blue eyes
Or heard your lying tongue

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

*Don't you see that passenger train
Going around the bend?
It's taking away my own true love
To never return again*

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

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

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

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

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

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

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Wille Nelson)

Capo 3, Key of F

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

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

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

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

Body and soul

Capo 2

(D)See that (C)train (D)coming round the bend

(D)Carrying (C)the one that I (A)love

Her (D)beautiful (G)body is (D)still here on (G)earth

But her (D)soul has (A)been called up (D)above

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

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

Her beautiful hair was the purest of gold

Her eyes were as blue as the sea

Her lips were the color of summer's rose

And she promised she would always love me

Tomorrow as the sun's sinkin' low

The shadows will cover her face

As the last sun goes down, she's laid beneath the ground

And my teardrops are falling like rain

CRYING HOLY

Chorus:

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

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

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

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - Joe's Last Train

Dark hollow

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

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

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

Don't Give Your Heart To A Rambler

Jimmie Skinner

Don't fall in love with me, darlin', I'm a Rambler

Although you're the sweetest sweetheart in this world

It's all for your sake, dear, that I'm leavin'

Don't give your heart to a Rambler, little girl

If I never have the blues, little darlin'

Or the lure of the road on my mind

But I'm bound to hear the whistle of a freight train

And the boxcars as they rattle down the line

Well, I handed you a line and I'm sorry

You're just a little sweeter than the rest

Believe me when I say I don't wanna hurt you

Or do anything to mar your happiness

EAST VIRGINIA BLUES

Traditional

1. I was born in East Virginia
North Carolina I did go
There I met a fair young lady
And her name I do not know

2. Oh, her hair was dark and curly
And her cheeks were rosy red
On her breast she wore my clear leaf
Where I long to lay my head

3. I don't want your greenback dollar
I don't want your gold watch and chain
All I want is your heart darling
Say you'll take me back again

4. The ocean's deep and I can't wade it
And I have no wings to fly
I'll just get me a blue eyed boatman
Or you'll row me over the tide

5. I'll go back to East Virginia
North Carolina ain't my home
I'll go back to East Virginia
Leaving North Carolinians alone

I know what it means to be lonesome

(EADG)

Oh, I know what it means to be lonesome

And I know what it means to be blue

I know what it means to be lonesome in dreams

When there is someone there with you

Oh, my baby left me this morning

As the clock was striking four

The sweet smilin' face of my darlin'

I may never see any more

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

No one knows what I've been through

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

I'm lonesome, lonesome for you

I'll Be Your Stepping Stone (Bobby Jones)

Capo2, Key A

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

While you keep (G)stepping on

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Many (C)highways I've been on / since I left (Dm)chasing a song
(G7)Left you standing alone / in the soft morning (C)sunlight
Now it's (C)summer just like it was then

(Dm)waving goodbye in the wind

And I (G7)heard you ask if I intend / to ever (C)settle down (C7)

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

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

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

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

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

Do you ever think of (C)me?

The (C)moon lit and danced on your hair

we (Dm)stood for sometime on the stairs

Now (G7)I'd give anything if we could share

those moments once (C)again

But I'm (C)surrounded by velvet and gold

and (Dm)strangers who offered souls

But they (G7)all seem so hollow and cold

when I re-(C)member you

The last thing on my mind (Tom Paxton)

Key of D

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

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

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

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

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

Little girl of mine in Tennessee

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

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

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

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

The lonesome river

I sit alone on the banks of the river

The lonesome wind blows, the water rolls high

I hear a voice calling out there in the darkness

I sit here alone too lonesome to cry

The water rolls high, on the river at midnight

I sit on the shore to grieve and to cry

The woman I love, she left me this morning

With no one to love or kiss me good night

We met there one night by the banks of the river

Sat there holding hands and making out vows

That we'd never part and be happy forever

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

Love, please come home

As you read this letter that I write to you

Sweetheart, I hope you'll understand

That you're the only love I've known

Please forgive me if you can

Sweetheart, I beg you to come home tonight

I'm so blue and all alone

I promise that I'll treat you right

Love, oh love, oh please come home

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping around

And the fire is burning low

The snow has covered up the ground

Your baby's hungry, sick and cold

MOLLY AND TENBROOKS

Bill Monroe

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

Mr. Bojangles

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

additional(2nd part) phrase

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

He grabbed his pants and took a stance and he jumped so high;
 He clicked his heels

He let go a laugh, he let go a laugh;
 Shook his clothes all around

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

My home ain't in the hall of fame *Robert Earl Keen*

[CFCG7FG7C]

My (C)home ain't (F)in the hall of (C)fame

You can (Am)go there, but you won't find my (E7)name(Am)

My (F)songs don't be (G7)allowed on (C)top (C/B)o're the (Am)radio

I'm gonna (F)keep the old back (G7)forties (F)for (G7)my (C)home

[FG7FG7C]

Hey, I (C)ain't no track driving (F)man,

baby, I'll (G7)hitchhike all I (C)can

But I (Am)know the highways (D7)take me where I need to (G7)go

I've (C)got a sunburned (F)thumb,

hey, I'm (G7)just a highway (C)born

Just need to (Am)play my guitar

for (D7)all enough some (G7)moan

Some (C)friends I've left be(F)hind

you know (G7)some have left me (C)cry

Yet (Am)someone have stayed

and I got a (D7)few by my (G7)side

Hey, it's (C)good to have a (F)home,

sometimes it's (G7)good to be (C)alone

You know you (Am)sure feels good just to

keep your (D7)good friends high, (G7)high

My home ain't in the hall of fame *Robert Earl Keen* Capo 2,play A

[GCGD7CD7G]

My (G)home ain't (C)in the hall of (G)fame

You can (Em)go there, but you won't find my (B7)name(Em)

My (C)songs don't be (D)allowed on (G)top (G/F)o're the (Em)radio

I'm gonna (C)keep the old back (D)forties (C)for (D)my (G)home

[CD7CD7G]

Hey, I (G)ain't no track driving (C)man,

baby, I'll (D)hitchhike all I (G)can

But I (Em)know the highways (A7)take me where I need to (D)go

I've (G)got a sunburned (C)thumb,

hey, I'm (D)just a highway (G)born

Just need to (Em)play my guitar

for (A7)all enough some (D)moan

Some (G)friends I've left be(C)hind

you know (D)some have left me (G)cry

Yet (Em)someone have stayed

and I got a (A7)few by my (D)side

Hey, it's (G)good to have a (C)home,

sometimes it's (D)good to be (G)alone

You know you (Em)sure feels good just to

keep your (A7)good friends high, (D)high

ぼくらのブルーグラスバンド [My home ain't in the hall of fame [Robert Keen]]

[CF CG₇ FG₇ C]

あ[C]つい 夏[F]草[C]を

かけ[Am]ぬける ぼくらの[E7]歌[Am]

は[F]やりじゃない[G7]さ ふ[C]るい[C/B]歌[Am]さ

だけど[F]ぼくらを結[G7]ぶ

あの[F]ブルー[G7]グラス[C]バンド[FG7FG7C]

新[C]しい仕事[F]に かわれる[G7]ぼくらじゃない[C]さ

歌い[Am]続けるだけが [D7]とりえだも[G7]の

古[C]いギター[F]と さ[G7]びしさ抱きなが[C]ら

今日[Am]も歌うよ [D7]ぼくらのブルーグラス[G7]バンド

ひとりで生きるのも 気楽だけれど

長い人生さ いっしょにゆこうよ

古いギターと 気のあう友だちと

心合わせ こえ合わせて

だけどぼくらを結ぶ あのブルーグラスバンド

My Little Girl In Tennessee

(Lester Flatt)

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

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

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

Oh someday I'll wander back to that little cabin shack
Little girl that's waiting there for me
I can see her smiling face waitin' for me in the gate
Oh that little girl of mine in Tennessee

My window faces the south

Well, my window faces the south

I'm almost halfway to Heaven

The snow is falling, but all I can see

Are those fields of cotton smiling back at me

Yeah, my window faces the south

Though I'm far from that Swanee

Well I'm never frownin' or down in my mind

My window faces the south

I said my window faces the south

Nine pound hammer

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy
For my size, buddy for my size

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow
How can I roll, when the wheels won't go

It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little blue, just to get a little blue

That nine pound hammer killed John Henry
Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me

There ain't one hammer down in this tunnel
That can ring like mine that can ring like mine

I'm going on the mountain, just to see my baby
And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

When I'm long gone, won't you make my tombstone
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

Old Dogs, Children And Watermelon Wine (Tom T. Hall) Capo 2

(G)I was sitting in Miami(C) pouring blended whisky (Am)down
When this (C)old grey black (G)gentleman

was (D7)cleaning up the (G)lounge

(G)There wasn't any one around but this (C)old man and (Am)me

The guy(D7) who tended bar was (C)watching ironsides on tv(G)

Uninvited he (G)sat down and (C)opened up his (Am)mind

On (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine

(G)Have you ever had a drink of (C)watermelon wine he (Am)asked

He (D7)told me all about it though I (C)didn't answer (G)back

(G)Ain't but three things in life that's (C)worth a solitary (Am)dime

On (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine

(G)He said women think about themselves

when their (C)men-folk aren't (Am)around

(D7)And friends are hard to find

when they (C)discover that you're (G)down

He said I tried it all (G)when I was (C)young and in my natural (Am)prime

On (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine

(G)Now old dogs care about you

(C)even when you make (Am)mistakes

(D7)And God bless little children

while they're (C)still too young to (G)hate

(G)As he moved away I got my (C)pen and copied down that (Am)line

On (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine

(G)I had to catch a (C)plane up to Atlanta that next (Am)day

(D7)As I left for my room I saw him (C)picking up my (G)change

(G)That night I dreamed in (C)peaceful sleep of shady summer (Am)times

Of (C)old dogs and (G)children and (D7)watermelon (G)wine

Old Home Place

It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the holler where I was born
When the cool fall nights make the woods smoke rise
And the foxhunter blows his horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town
I thought that she would be true
I ran away to Charlottesville
And worked in a saw mill or two

**What have you done to the ol'home place
Why did they tear it down?
And why did I leave the plow in the fields
And look for a job in the town**

Well, the girl ran off with somebody else
The taverns took all my pay
And here I stand where the ol'home stood
Before they took it away

Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans
As I stand here and hang my head
I've lost my love; I've lost my home
And now I wish that I was dead

PARADISE

John Prine

(Capo 5, Play F)

When I was a boy my family would travel
Down to western Kentucky where my parents were born
There's a backwards old town that's often remembered
So many times that my memories are worn

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

**Oh, daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay ?
I'm sorry, my son, but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away**

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
They tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well, they dug for their coal til the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam
I'll be halfway to heaven with Paradise waiting
Just five miles away from wherever I am

Railroad lady

<Willie Nelson>

**She's a railroad lady, just a little bit shady
Spending her days on the train
She's a semi-good-looker, but the fast rails they took her
Now she's tryin', just tryin' to get home again**

South station in Boston to the stockyards of Austin
From the Florida sunshine to the New Orleans rain
Now that the railpacks have taken the best tracks
She's tryin', just tryin' to get home again

**She's a railroad lady, just a little bit shady
Spending her days on the train
Once a pullman car traveler,
 now the switchman want to have her
She's tryin', just tryin' to get home again**

Once a highballing loner thought he could own her
He bought her a fur coat and a big diamond ring
But she hopped on for cold cash, left town on the Wabash
Never thinkin', never thinkin' for home way back then

Now the rails are all rusty, and the dining car's dusty
The gold plated watches have taken their toll
The railroad's just dying, and the lady is crying
On a bus to Kentucky and home that's her goal

Now she's tryin', just tryin' to get home again

Ride me down easy

Key F

This old highway she's hotter than nine kind of hell
The rides, they're as scare as the rain
When you're down to your last shuck with nothing to sell
And too far away from the trains

It's been good month of Sundays and a guitar ago
Had a tall drink of yesterday's wine
Left a long string of friends, some sheets in the wind
And some satisfied women behind

**So ride me down easy, Lord, ride me on down
Leave word in the dust when I lay
Say I'm easy come, I'm easy go
And I'm easy to love when I stay**

Put snow on the mountain raised hell on the hill
Locked horns with the devil himself
Been a rodeo bum, a son of a gun
And a hobo with stars in his crown

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

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 rose (D)colored glasses (G)aside

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

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

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

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

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)

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

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

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.

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