

**NewSouth**  
**New Tradition**  
**Songs**

2025/03/16

# 10 Degrees And Getting Colder

capo 3, key of F

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## **All the good times are past and gone**

Capo 4, Play B

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Wille Nelson)

Capo 3, Key of F

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

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

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

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

# Body and soul

Capo 2

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

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

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

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

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

## 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

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

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

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

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

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

## **Flyin' South to Dixie** (Hank Snow, Osborn Bros)

Capo 3, Key of Bb

G C / D G / E7 A7 / D G /

(E7)Summer's gone and winter times (A7)a-coming

And (D)where I am ain't where I want to (G)be

I can (E7)hear my southern home (A7)a-calling

And it's (D)calling out the old wild goose in (G)me

(C)Flyin', flyin', south to (G)Dixie

Lord I (G)feel so lonesome and (D)alone

(E7)Stayin' ain't no use cause my (A7)hearts an old wild goose

(D)Tomorrow I'll be flyin' south an (G)home

(E7)I've got kissin' kin down in (A7)Kentucky

(D)I've got losts of (G)Alabam'

(E7)Mama's a-waitin' down in (A7)Mississippi

And my (D)sis is in south Carolina's honey-(G)land

(C)Grandma and Grandpa's down in (G)Georgia

My (G)sweetheart's waitin' back in (D)Tennessee

There's a (E7)little part of all the southland in my (A7)heart

And, (D)honey, in the south is where I long to (G)be

# **God's Own Singer** (Bernie Leadon)

Capo 2, Key of G

F/C G/C

Straight backed (C)chair and a table

where he (G)sits when he's (F)able

To walk (D)over from a bed of (C)misery

To (G)record from his thoughts

on a (D)worn out table (C)cloth

Where he'd (A7)been while his mind rest sleeplessly(D)

Though his (C)body's bent with age

you know he's (G)still out on that (F)stage

Enter-(D)taining all his friends that

pause to (C)greet him at the door

**Forty-nine (G)years out on the road**

**many (D)nights he'd saved a (C)soul**

**Now he (A7)sits and waits to claim his own (D)reward**

**God's own (G)singer of (C)songs is going (G)home**

**Though he's (G)poor he might be the (A7)richest**

**one you've (D)known**

**But through his (G)pain and misery**

**wash his (C)soul and cleans him (D)clean**

**God's own (G)singer of (C)songs is going (G)home**

(C)God's own (G)singer of (C)songs is (G)going (F)h-o-m-e (G)

## **Helen** (Rebe Gosdin)

(G)Helen the night that I (C)met you  
It (D)seemed my heart went your (G)way  
(G)Love are the words that told the (C)story  
I (D)wish you were here with me (G)today

**You (D)told me that I need not (G)worry**  
**That (A7)you would always be (G)mine**  
**(G)Helen my darling please (C)tell me**  
**A (D)place in your heart is always (G)mine**

(G)Helen my darling I (C)love you  
I (D)love you with all my (G)heart  
(G)Darling don't ever for-(C)sake me  
(D)Say that we never will (G)part

The (G)time we are wasting my (C)darling  
Is (D)making my heart ache with (G)pain  
But (G)our lives are so far (C)apart dear  
I (D)guess I'm just hoping in (G)vain

**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 / (G7)again in love with (C)someone new

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

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

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

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

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

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 un kind  
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(2<sup>nd</sup> part) phrase

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

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

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

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

# 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)along 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 5, play F

[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)along on (G)top (G/F)o're the (Em)radio

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

[CD7CD7G]

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

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

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

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

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

Just need to (Em)play my guitar

for (A7)all enough some (D)moan

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

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

Yet (Em)someone have stayed

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

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

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

You know you (Em)sure feels good just to

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

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

[CFCG<sub>7</sub>FG<sub>7</sub>C]

あ[C]つい 夏[F]草[C]を

かけ[Am]ぬける ぼくらの[E7]歌[Am]

は[F]やりじゃない[G7]さ ふ[C]るい[C/B]歌[Am]さ

だけど[F]ぼくらを結[G7]ぶ

あの[F]ブルー[G7]グラス[C]バンド[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

(Play G)

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

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

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

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

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



# **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 railroads are 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 of G, chord "Am" are optional

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

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

**So won't you (G)ride me down easy, Lord,**

**(C)ride me on (Am)down**

**Leave (D)word in the dust when I (G)lay**

**Say I'm (G)easy come, I'm (C)easy (Am)go**

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

Put (G)snow on the mountain raised (C)hell on the (Am)hill  
(D)Locked horns with the devil (G)himself  
Been a (G)rodeo bum, a (C)son of a (Am)gun  
And a (D)hobo with stars in his (G)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 (F)with a low moaning (C)sound  
Down in the (Am)hollow (F)where the 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 (D)rose colored glasses (G)aside

# Sea Of Heartbreak (Don Gibson, Spectrum, New South) Capo 2, Key of A

The (G)lights..in the (Em)harbor / (C)Don't..shine for (D)me  
(G)I'm like a (Em)lost ship / (C)adrift on the (D)sea

Sea of (G)Heartbreak lost love and (D)loneliness

Mem'ries of your (G)caress,

So divine..

How I (C)wish that you were mine a-(G)gain my dear

I'm on the (D)sea of tears.....Sea of Heart-(G)break

(G)How did I (Em)lose you. / (C)Oh where did I (D)fail

(G)Why did you (Em)leave me / (C) always to (D)sail

[Bridge]

(C)Oh what I'd give to sail (G)back to shore

(C)Back to your arms once (B7/E)more

(G)Come to my (Em)rescue / (C)Come here to (D)me

(G)Take me and (Em)keep me / (C)away from the (D)sea

## **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, Key of F, 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 (Ian Tyson)

Capo 4, Play B

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

And (G)we'll keep rollin' on till we (C)get to Vancouver  
And the (G)woman that I (Em)love is livin' (D)there  
It's been (G)six long months and (C)more since I've seen her  
She may be (G)gambled and (Em)gone like summer (D)wa-(G)ges

And (D)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 (D)floor  
All the (D)big stands of timber just (C)waitin' for (G)fallin'  
And the hustlers sit and (Em)watchfully  
as they (C)wait there by the (D)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

She's a woman so fines I'll be never try to find her  
For the memories are what we had before  
They 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

## **You Can Be a Millionaire With Me** (Grady & Hazel Cole) New South

G / C / G D7/G

There's a (G)bright and shining city, were the (C)roses are in bloom

There's a (G)mansion being built for (D7)me

When I (G)go from Earth to glory, and they (C)lay me in the tomb

I'll (G)become a millionaire oh (D7)don't you (G)see

**Have you (D7)talk to my Redeemer, is your (C)robe as white as (G)snow**

**Do you have the blessing that He set you (D7)free**

**If you've (G)never had this blessing,**

**there's just (C)something you should know**

**Sinner (G)you can be a (D7)millionaire with (G)me**

Don't (G)you want to share my riches ,when I (C)walk those streets of gold

Don't you (G)want to meet me over (D7)there

He will (G)make you joy to Glory, keep you (C)happy all the way

And He'll (G)give to you a (D7)mansion in the (G)end

If (G)you'll give your heart to Jesus, turn (C)away from sin today

Let Him (G)sanctify and dwell (D7)within

He will (G)make you joy to Glory, keep you (C)happy all the way

And He'll (G)give to you a (D7)mansion in the (G)end

**If you've (G)never had this blessing,**

**there's just (C)something you should know**

**Sinner (G)you can be a (D7)millionaire with (G)me**

## **You can have her** (New South)

Capo 3, B flatt

**You can (G)have her, I don't (C)want her**

**She didn't (G)love me, (D)anyway.**

**She only (G)wanted, someone to (C)play with**

**But all I (G)wanted was (D)love to (G)stay**

The girl I (G)love, she up and (C)left me

she ran (G)away, with my best (D)friend.

She comes (G)in, round (C)midnight

Daylight (G)comes, (D)she's gone (G)again

Now (G)life, it's mighty (C)empty

Without (G)love, to call your (D)own.

I'd rather (G)have love, that I can (C)cling to

Than have the (G)world and (D)all its (G)gold

When you in (G)love with, the wrong (C)woman

Just (G)one thing, as you can (D)do

You'll dig a (G)hole, jump right (C)in it

For the (G)ground, (D)right over (C)you

## **You Can Share My Blanket** (Steven F. Brines)

Capo 5 (F), play C

(C)When you say that you love me, I don't (F)know what you mean  
But it (D)seems, Like I (G)should  
So (C)if I say I'm bruised and torn, (F)Another love should (Dm)find me  
(F)You won't mind, if (G)this one is for (C)good

**I don't (G)know if I can take it,**

**If (C)we can (bass B)really (Am)make it**

**I've (G)never known a love without an (C)end**

**But if you (G)really think we can,**

**Then (C)you can (bass B)share my (Am)blanket**

**(F)And we'll (G)see what happens (C)then**

(C)When your coat falls from your shoulders, in a (F)heap upon the floor  
And the (D)door, behind is (G)closed  
I don't (C)know if I can stand it. / It's an (F)awful lot to (Dm)handle  
(F)Taking scraps of (G)all the things I've (C)known

(C)When you say that you love me, I don't (F)know what to say  
I'm (D)afraid, To go (G)alone  
I'm (C)afraid that you might hurt me, (F)Unable to be (Dm)certain  
(F)Afraid that I might (G)turn and find you (C)gone

## **You Can Share My Blanket** (Steven F. Brines)

Capo 3 (F), play D

(D)When you say that you love me, I don't (G)know what you mean  
But it (E7)seems, Like I (A)should  
So (D)if I say I'm bruised and torn, (G)Another love should (Em)find me  
(G)You won't mind, if (A)this one is for (D)good

**I don't (A)know if I can take it,**  
**If (D)we can really (Bm)make it**  
**I've (A)never known a love without an (D)end**  
**But if you (A)really think we can,**  
**Then (D)you can share my (Bm)blanket**  
**(G)And we'll (A)see what happens (D)then**

(D)When your coat falls from your shoulders, in a (G)heap upon the floor  
And the (E7)door, behind is (A)closed  
I don't (D)know if I can stand it. / It's an (G)awful lot to (Em)handle  
(G)Taking scraps of (A)all the things I've (D)known

(D)When you say that you love me, I don't (G)know what to say  
I'm (E7)afraid, To go (A)alone  
I'm (D)afraid that you might hurt me, (G)Unable to be (Em)certain  
(G)Afraid that I might (A)turn and find you (D)gone