

SELDOM
SCENE
SONGS

2023/05/15

2:10 Train

Key of G

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

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

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

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

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

(Am)I'm diggin' in the devil's (D)boneyard

Sure like a cool drink of water

(B b)Soft rag to soothe my face

(D)Sure like a woman to (Am)talk to in this (D)place

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

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

Couldn't cut it with a knife

I'm gonna lay me down right here / And that's a fact

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

A Picture From Life's Other Side

Recorded by Hank Williams, Sr.
Arranged by Hank Williams, Sr.
CAPO: 2nd Fret/KEY: E/PLAY: D

[D] In the world's mighty gallery of pictures
Hang the [G] scenes that are painted from life [D]
There's pictures of love and of passion
Then there's [E7] pictures of peace and of [A7] strife
There hang [D] pictures of youth and of beauty
Of old [G] age and the blushing young [D] bride
They all [G] hang on the wall - but the [D] saddest of all
Are the [A7] pictures from life's other [D] side.

[D] Just a picture from life's other side
Some-[G] one has fell by the way [D]
A life has gone out with the tide
That [E7] might have been happy some [A7] day
There's a [D] poor old mother at home
She's [G] watching and waiting a-[D] lone
Just [G] longing to hear - from a [D] loved one so dear
It's just a [A7] picture from life's other [D] side.

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

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

EXTRA VERSE:

The next was a scene of two brothers
Whose pathways so diff'rent had led
One lived the life of a rich man
The other one begged for his bread
Then one night they met on the highway
"Your money or life", the thief cried
And then with his knife - took his own brother's life
It's just a picture from life's other side.

Another Lonesome Morning

(G)Another (D7)lonesome (G)morning
(C)Another (G)long lonesome (D7)day
(G)You'll have to (D7)live without (C)(G)him
(C)The morning (D7)seemed to (G)say
(G)Another (D7)lonesome (G)morning
(C)You thought (G)you didn't (D7)care
(G)But morning (D7)breezes (C)find (G)you
(C)Wishing (D7)she were (G)there

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

You losing him has taught you
That you wanted him to stay
And you know that all another lonesome morning brings
Is another lonesome day
All another lonesome morning brings
Is another lonesome day
Is another lonesome day

Any Old Time

(Jimmie Rogers)

Capo 2, play D

C F C A7 D G7 C G7

(C)I just received your letter

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

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

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

But (C)in my memory lingers(C7)

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

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

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

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

Drop me a line(F)

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

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

(D)When you left me, sweetheart

You (G7)only left a love who cared

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

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

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

(D)Your roaming days are (G)through

(C)You'll find me here

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

(C)Any old time

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

Aunt Dinah's Quilting Party

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

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

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

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

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

Baby Blue Eyes

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

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

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

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

Baby Blue (It's all over now, Baby Blue) - Bob Dylan -

Capo 4, Key B

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

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

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

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

It's all over now, Baby Blue.

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

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

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

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

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

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

Bartender's Blues (George Jones)

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

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

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

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

Bartender's Blues (George Jones)

Play A or B

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

I need (G)four walls around me to (C)hold my (Am)life
And (D)keep me from going (G)astray
And a (G)honky-tonk angel to (C)hold me (Am)tight
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I can light up your smokes; I can laugh at your jokes
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I can close down this bar; I can gas up my car
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And I'm thinking about where I'd rather be
But I burned all my bridges, I sank all my ships
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Big Rig

(Jimmie Buffet)

Key G

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

But I don't know about the good life baby

Not so sure it's for me

I'd much rather be home rollin' with you

Than watchin' Tom Snyder on TV

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

I wish I was a big rig

A big rig baby; Rollin' on home to you

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

Drinkin' and a snortin'; Ain't really where I am

If I had my own two ways; I'd be rollin' home to Alabam'

[repeat]

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

But meanwhile, wait a minute: What's that thing I see

It's a good lookin' blonde with a bottle of scotch

And she wants to go home with me

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

[repeat]

Big Train from Memphis

(John Fogaty)

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

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

Big (C)train from (G)Memphis, Big (C)train from (G)Memphis

Now it's (D)gone, gone, (G)gone. (D)Gone, gone, (G)gone.

Like no one before he let out a roar

and I just had to tag along

Each night I went to bed with the sound in my head

and the dream was a song

Big train from Memphis, Big train from Memphis

Now it's gone, gone, gone. Gone, gone, gone.

Well I rode 'em in and back out again.

You know what they say about trains

But I'm telling you when the Memphis train came through

this old world was not the same

Big train from Memphis, Big train from Memphis

Now it's gone, gone, gone. Gone, gone, gone.

Blue Ridge cabin home

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

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

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

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

Blue Ridge (Jonathan Edwards & Seldom Scene)

Capo 2, Key of D

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

Do you (G)call to all your children

like you've been calling (D)me?

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

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

Verse:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bob Dylan's Dream (Bob Dylan)

Capo 5, Play F

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Bob Dylan's Dream (Bob Dylan)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Body and soul

Capo 2

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

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

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

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

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

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

Her 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

BREAKIN' NEW GROUND

Well, you told me when we met
your love would last forever more
Took me by surprise when you
up and walked right out the door
I've been sufferin' through this dry spell
with no relief in sight
While you're sewin' oats with another gal
and raisin' cane all night
And it's high time I was leavin' this old town
and start breakin' new ground

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

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

BRINGING MARY HOME

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

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

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

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

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

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - Vanguard 1972

Brother John

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

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

*Trouble on Earth is ending
All your sorrows soon will be gone
You've been a good man did all you could and
Call you home now, Brother John*

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

*Trouble on Earth is ending
All your sorrows soon will be gone
You've been a good man did all you could and
Call you home now Brother John*

Brother Jukebox

Capo 4, Key of E

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I go home and I climb that old stairway

And I tell myself "Tomorrow's a new day"

But I know I'll just go down again

And spend more time with my new next of kin

Brown Mountain Light

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

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

and fades as the mists come and go

Way over yonder, night after night until dawn

A lonely old slave comes back from the grave

Searching, searching, searching

for his master's long gone alone

Many years ago a Southern planter

Came hunting in this wild world alone

It was then all they say that "the hunter lost his way

And never returned to his own"

His trusting old slave brought the lantern

And searched day and night, but in vain

Now the old slave has gone, but his spirit lingers on

And the lantern still casts its light

By The Side Of The Road

Mac Wiseman

Key of G

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

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

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

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

C & O Canal (John Starling)

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

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

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

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

California cottonfields (Dallas Frazier, E.Montgomery)

Capo 2(key A)

(G)My driftin' memory goes (D)back to the (C)spring of forty (G)three

When I was just a child in mama's (D)arms

My (G)daddy plowed the (D)ground

and (C)prayed that someday (G)he might leave

This (G)run-down (D)mortgaged Oklahoma (G)farm

And then one (D)day I heard my daddy (C)sayin' to my (G)mamma

That (A)he had finally saved enough to (D)go

Well (G)California (D)was his dream of (C)Paradise for (G)he had seen

A (G)pictures in a (D)magazine that (G)told him so

(G)Cali-(C)ifornia (D)cottonfields

Where (C)labor camps were (G)filled with

(C)weary men with broken (D)dreams

(G)Cali-(C)ifornia (D)cottonfields

As (C)close to wealth as (D)daddy ever (G)came

(G)Almost every-(D)thing we had was (C)sold or left be-(G)hind

From my daddy's plow to the fruits that mamma (D)canned

Yea (G)some folks came to say (D)farewell

and to (C)see what all we (G)had to sell

(G)Some just came to (D)shake my daddy's (G)hand

The (D)model A was loaded down and (C)California (G)bound

And the (A)change it looked just for days (D)away

But the (G)only change (D)that I remember (C)seein' in my (G)daddy

Was (G)when his (D)dark hair turn to (G)silver gray

[repeat]

California earthquake

(Rodney Crowell)

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

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

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

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

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

Build ourselves another town so you can tear it down again

Carolina Star

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

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

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

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

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

Carolyn at the broken wheel inn

Capo 4, Play C

Well, a big cardboard suitcase

and a four-year old Buick

Well ain't this a hell of a life

A hot Texas farm road and some quality foot wear

And me with three kids and a wife

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

And I know it's a sad thing to say

It's easy forgetting your wife and your family

When you're five hundred miles away

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

I feel it coming on me again

Come Saturday night I'll be in El Paso

With Carolyn at the broken wheel Inn

The driveway needs paving

and Monday's your birthday

And the kids all need new shoes again

But hot dying my soul I'll spend twenty dollars

On the Carolyn at the broken wheel Inn

Changes (Phil Ochs)

Capo 4, Play C (Key of E)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Changes (Phil Ochs) Key G

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cheap Whisky

(Jim Rushing – Emory Gordy, Jr.)

Capo 4, Key of E

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

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

And the (F)darkness still echoes her (C)warning
You (F)can't have two (C)loves in your (Am)life
Now the (C)things that will haunt him
Till the (C)day (Cadd9)that (C)he (F)dies
Is the (C)smell of cheap whiskey
And the (G)sound of good-(C)bye (A#-Am-Gm-C)

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

~And the (G)sound of goodbye(Am)
Is the (C)smell of cheap whiskey

City of New Orleans

Riding on the City of New Orleans

Illinois Central, the Monday morning rail

There's fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders

Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail

They're out on the southbound Odyssey

and the train's pull out of Kenkakee

Rollin' past the houses, farms and fields

Passing towns that have no name,

freight yards full of old gray men

The grave yards of rusted automobiles

Singin' "Good Mornin' America, how are you?"

Sayin' "Don't you know me, I'm your native son?"

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

I was dealin' cards with the old men in the club car

Penny a point there ain't no one keepin' score

Won't you pass the paper bag that holds the bottle

Yeah, you can feel the wheels a-rumblin' through the floor

And the son of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel
And the days are full of restless

and the dreams are full of mem'ries

And the echoes of the freight train's whistle's squeal

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

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

*But it's twilight on the City of New Orleans
Talk about your pocket full of friends
Half way home and we'll be there by morning
With no tomorrow waitin' 'round the bend*

Singin' "Good night, America I love you"

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

Did She Mention My Name (Gordon Lightfoot)

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

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

And when the morning (Em) came

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

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

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

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

And when the talk ran (Em)high,

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

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

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

And looking at the (Em)rain,

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

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

DOIN' MY TIME

Jimmie Skinner

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

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

Capo 5, Key of F

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Capo 3, Key of F

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Key of G

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

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

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

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

So don't (F7)bother with white satin / when my (C)old blue jeans (G)will do

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

Of soft breezes (C)gentle (G)waves / that shelter one and (Am)all

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

So don't (F7)bother with white satin / when my (C)old jeans will (G)do

So don't (F7)bother with white satin / when my (C)old jeans will (G)do

Don't Give Your Heart To A Rambler

Jimmie Skinner

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

Although you're the sweetest sweetheart in this world

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

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

If I never have the blues, little darlin'

Or the lure of the road on my mind

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

And the boxcars as they rattle down the line

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

You're just a little sweeter than the rest

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

Or do anything to mar your happiness

Don't this road look rough and rocky

Darling, I have come to tell you
Though it almost breaks my heart
That before the morning, darling
We'll be many miles apart

Don't this road look rough and rocky
Don't that sea look wide and deep
Don't my baby look the sweeter
When she's in my arms asleep

Don't you hear the nightbirds calling?
Far across the deep blue sea?
While of others you are thinking
Won't you sometimes thinking of me?

One more kiss before I leave you
One more kiss before we part
You have caused me lots of trouble
Darling, you have broke my heart

DREAMIN' OF A LITTLE CABIN (Albert F.Brumley)

1. In dreams of yesterday I wondered
Back to my little cabin door
I strode beside an old rock garden
And I saw familiar scenes once more
I hear the organ softly playing
The music came so sweet and low
And I heard my mother sweetly singing
As oft' she did so long ago

2. She sang about a Rock Of Ages
And Silver Threads Among The Gold
She told me once again of Jesus
With in that little cabin home
She opened up the faded bible
Where the family records used to be
And I knew it was the same sweet mother
That years ago had cradled me

3. I was dreaming of a little cabin
When I heard somebody call my name
I looked at some sweet old lady
And it seemed I was a child again
She gently put her arms around me
And she kissed her little boy once more
And I knew it was the same sweet mother
That had kissed me many times before

Drivin' nails in my coffin

My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
She said she and I were thru
So I started out drinking for pastime
Drivin' nails in my coffin all the time

I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Every time I drink a bottle of booze
I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
Drivin' those nails over you

Ever since the day that we parted
I've been so sad and so blue
I'm always thinkin' of your love
And I just can't quit drinkin' that old booze

Now you turned me down, you don't want me
There's nothin' now I can lose
I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin
Worryin', sweetheart, over you

Dusty (David Norris)

Capo5, Key of F

C Am F G C

[bass on C → B → A → G]

(C)Just off the road leadin' (Am)into the town
Is where (F)dusty lived down by the (G)track
(G)Where every train speedin' (C)by raised the dust
From the (F)ground by her family (G)shack.

(C)She coulda been any (Am)rich man's queen
She was (F)purty enough that's a (G)fact
But I still don't know why but for (C)some reason I
Was the (F)reason she (G)never looked (C)back.

Oh, (Am)Dusty, / Just (F)one more (G)time
Let me (Am)trust in your heart / Like you (F)trusted (G)mine
(G)My morning road leading (C)off in the (F)dew
always (G)leads back to (C)you.

(C)Not every tale has (Am)such a happy ending
(F)Days whistle by like a (G)train
(G)But just the thought of my (C)dusty's befriending
Is (F)shelter enough from the (G)rain

(C)Someday I'll find her a (Am)place by the river
(F)Far from this dusty old (G)town
(G)that's where her bare feet will (C)never be dusty
(F)again When the (G)sun goes (C)down.

(Am)youuuuuuuuuu (F)uuuuuuuuuu (G)uuuuuuuuu(C)

Easy ride from good times to the blues (Herb Pederson)

CGAmF/CGCG

Capo4(Seldom Scene : key E)

It's (C)an easy ride from (G)good times to the (C)blues

I've been riding that old (G)highway

flashing (F)signs to help me choose

Yeah, I (C)know I've done you (G)wrong

(Am)Didn't take me (F)long

It's an (C)easy ride from (G)good times to the (C)blues (G)

Driving (C)ninety nine and (G)making time

(Am)Hauling for the (F)Red Ball line

A (C)hundred thousand hours behind the (G)wheel

Just a (C)little smile from (G)you

The (Am)rig is running (F)thru

Took me (C)fifty nights (G)alone to break with (C)you (G)

Starlight (C)coffee out on (G)sixty four

(Am)Waitress said she'd (F)offer more

The (C)sun was going down in her life (G)too

Strong (C)coffee and a (G)tin pot lover

(Am)Looking to the (F)rooms to cover

My (C)early morning (G)thoughts roll back to (C)you (G)

I've been riding (F)ha-(G)rd and my

(C)wheels call your (G)name

Well (Am)San Antone you (F)summer love

how (Dm)could it be the (G)same

You (C)old gray mare you (G)wait, (Am)Said I were no (F)saint

If you can (C)live with that your (G)way you'll be ag(C)ain (G)

It's an (C)easy ride from (G)good times to the (C)blues(Am)

It's an (C)easy ride from (G)good times to the (C)blues

Easy ride from good times to the blues (Herb Pederson)

GDEmC/GDGD

(Seldom Scene : key E)

It's (G)an easy ride from (D)good times to the (G)blues

I've been riding that old (D7)highway

flashing (C)signs to help me choose

Yeah, I (G)know I've done you (D)wrong

(Em)Didn't take me (C)long

It's an (G)easy ride from (D)good times to the (G)blues (D)

Driving (G)ninety nine and (D)making time

(Em)Hauling for the (C)Red Ball line

A (G)hundred thousand hours behind the (D)wheel

Just a (G)little smile from (D)you

The (Em)rig is running (C)thru

Took me (G)fifty nights (D)alone to break with (G)you (D)

Starlight coffee out on sixty four

Waitress said she'd offer more

The sun was going down in her life too

Strong coffee and a tin pot lover

Looking to the rooms to cover

My early morning thoughts roll back to you

I've been riding (C)ha-(D)rd and my

(G)wheels call your (D)name

Well (Em)San Antone you (C)summer love

how (Am)could it be the (D)same

You (G)old gray mare you (D)wait, (Em)Said I were no (C)saint

If you can (G)live with that your (D)way you'll be ag(G)ain (D)

It's an (G)easy ride from (D)good times to the (G)bl(GonF#)ues(Em)

It's an (G)easy ride from (D)good times to the (G)blues

Everybody's Talkin' (capo2 C)

Fred Neil

(C)Everybody's (Cmaj7)talkin' at me

(C)I don't hear a (C7)word they're sayin'

(Dm)Only the (G)echos of (C)my mind (Cmaj7)

(C)People (Cmaj7)stop and stare

(C)I can't (C7)see their faces

(Dm)Only the (G)shadows of their (C)eyes (C7)

(Dm)I'm goin' where the (G)sun keeps shinin'

(C)through (ConB)the (Am)pourin' (G)rain

(Dm)Goin' where the (G)weather suits

my (C)clothes (C7)

(Dm)Bankin' off of the (G)northeast wind

(C)Sailin' (ConB)on a (Am)summer (G)breeze

(Dm)Skippin' over the (G)ocean

(C)like a stone (Cmaj7)

And, (Dm)I won't let you (G)leave my love (C)behind

No, I won't let you leave my love behind

And, I won't let you leave my love behind

Everybody's Talkin' ^(G)

Fred Neil

(G)Everybody's (Gmaj7)talkin' at me

(G)I don't hear a (G7)word they're sayin'

(Am)Only the (D)echos of (G)my mind (Gmaj7)

People stop and stare

I can't see their faces

Only the shadows of their eyes

(Am)I'm goin' where the (D)sun keeps shinin'

(G)through the pourin' (G7)rain

(Am)Goin' where the (D)weather suits my

(G)clothes (G7)

(Am)Bankin' off of the (D)northeast wind

(G)Sailin' on a summer (G7)breeze

(Am)Skippin' over the (D)ocean

(G)like a stone (Gmaj7)

And, I won't let you leave my love behind

No, I won't let you leave my love behind

And, I won't let you leave my love behind

Falling Leaves

Grandpa Jones

*Falling leaves that lie scattered on the ground
The birds and flowers that were here now can't be found
All his friends that he once had are not around
They are scattered like the leaves upon the ground.*

Some folks drift along through life and never thrill
To the feeling that a good deed brings until
It's too late and they are ready to lie down
Beneath the leaves there scattered on the ground

Lord let my eyes see every need of every man;
Let me stop and always lend a helping hand
Then when I'm laid beneath that mossy ground
There'll be more friends
 around than leaves upon the ground.

To your grave there's no use taking any gold;
It's no use when it's time for hands to fold.
When you leave this world for a better home some day
The only thing you'll take is what you gave away.

The Fields Have Turned Brown Carter Stanley

I left my old home to ramble this country
My mother and dad said: Son, don't go wrong,
Remember that God will always watch o'er you
And we will be waiting for you here at home

(Chorus:

Son don't go astray - was what that they told me -
Remember that love for Got can be found
But now they're both gone this letter just told me
For years they've been dead,
the fields have turned brown

For many long years this world I have traveled
No thoughts of the days when I would return
Now as I go home and find no one waiting
The price I have paid to live and to learn

Fox on the run

(G)She walks through the (D)corn leadin' (Am)down to the (C)river

Her (Am)hair shone like (D)gold in the (C)hot mornin' (G)sun

(G)She took all the (D)love that a (Am)poor boy could give (C)her

And (Am)left me to (D)die like a (C)fox on the (G)run

Like a (C)fox, like a fox, like a fox, like a fox on the (G)run

(C)Everybody (G)knows the (D)reason for the (G)fall

When a (C)woman tempted (G)me down and in (A7)paradise's (D)hall

This (C)woman tempted (G)me and (D)took me for a (G)ride

(C)Like the lonely (G)fox, I (D)need a place to (G)hide

We'll take a glass of wine to fortify our soul

We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know

I'll illustrate a girl who put me on the floor

The game is nearly over; the hounds are at my door

Gardens and Memories (John Starling)

Key of C

(C)Walking thru my garden of (G7)memories

(F)Gathering the flowers from the (G7)past

(F)Listening to the sounds of (C)yesterday

Knowing that (F)nothing ever (G7)lasts

(C)Sunflowers (G7)shining brightly in the (C)sun

(F)She was the one that I had (C)known

But (F)when she left what we had (C)begun

(F)I looked and my garden had (C)grown

(G7)Sunshine, (F)memories in the (C)rain

(F)Walking till dreams were (G7)green

(F)Yesterday,(C)(Em) (F)yesterday from shushine in the (C)rain

Mary how does your garden grow

Do you mind it every day

Or will I die when the north wins blow

Wondering where the children play

Yesterday, yesterday from sunshine in the rain:

Georgia On My Mind

[INTRO] C F C G G+5

[Verse 1]

C E7 Am Am7/G F Fm

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through.

C G/B Am

Just an old---sweet song,

Dm G7 C F C G+5

keeps Georgia on my mind.

[Verse 2]

C E7 Am Am7/G F Fm

Georgia, Georgia, a song of you,

C Am Dm

Comes as sweet and clear

G7 C F C E7

as moonlight through the pines.

[CHORUS]

Am F Am F

Other arms reach out to me;

Am F C D7

Other eyes smile tenderly.

Am F C A7

Still in peaceful dreams I see,

DM G G+5

The road leads back to you.

[Instrumental Break]

[CHORUS]

Am F Am F

Other arms reach out to me;

Am F C D7

Other eyes smile tenderly.

Am F C A7

Still in peaceful dreams I see,

DM G G+5

The road leads back to you.

[Verse 3]

C E7 Am Am7/G F Fm

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find.

C Am Dm

Just an old sweet song

G7 C F Em Dm C CM7

Keeps Georgia on my mind.

Girl in The Night (Hank Thompson)

Capo 4, play G

(G)She lives her life in (G7)honky tonks

and (C)crowded backstreet bars

The (D)world of make believe that knows

no (G)sun or (A7)moon or (D)stars

Just a (G)glitter of a (G7)great white way and (C)glare of city lights

Where (D)music's loud she's in the crowd a girl in the (G)night

I (C)wonder if she's thinking of (G)dreams that didn't last

I (A)wonder if she's haunted by (D)heartaches from the past

(G)Perhaps there is a (G7)story of a (C)love that wasn't right

Now (D)shadows hide her empty pride a girl in the (G)night

She's sitting there so lonely as she lights a cigarette

The smoke rings rise and in her eyes there seems to be regret

Is she there to tempt the lover in a dress that hugs her tight

A glass of wine to pass the time a girl in the night

Yeah, (D)shadows hide her empty pride a girl in the (G)night

Grandpa get your guitar (Jim Rushing)

Capo 2

(G)In a cabin on a hill just east of (C)Asheville
My (G)love for words and melody was (D)born
My (G)father's father played for me, with a (C)Martin box across his knee
And he (G)mixed his songs with hot licks, And (D)sips of barley (G)corn

Well, I (G)worshipped every foot of ground he (C)walked on
I spent (G)seven boyhood summers by his (D)side
It was (G)up and down tobaccer rows, Till the (C)evening sun was sinking low
And we'd (G)join around the table, in the (D)glow of supper (G)time

And I'd say, (G)"Grandpa get your guitar, (C)let's sit out in the backyard,
You can (G)sing the one about (Em)going home
to that (A)mansion in the (D)sky

(G)Way down after sunset, you can (C)take me up to my bed,
(G)Laugh and call me (Em)sleepy head
and (D)sing me a lulla-(G)by (C G Em G D G)

There's a (G)weather beaten rocker on the (C)front porch
And a (G)spiderweb now hanging 'cross the (D)door
A (G)million dusty memories, that (C)pull me back across the years,
(G)Swear I can hear his broke hands, (D)walking cross the (G)floor

When we (C)meet again up yonder / on that (G)shining blissful day
Gonna (F)wrap my arms (C)around him / and then (D)I'm gonna say,

(Em)Grandpa get your guitar / and (D)sing me a lulla-(G)by

He rode all the way to Texas

Capo 1, Key of Eflat John Starling

(D)A light shines from my window,

I just can't sleep no (G)more

(A)Lord, it hurts so much to be (D)alone

But the (D)railman never do admit that

it's them that might be (G)wrong

(A)At least that's what he told me in his (D)song

He rode (D)all the way to Texas (G)on an old freight (D)train

(A)Didn't miss the girl he left (D)behind

He rode (D)all the way to Texas (G)didn't shed a (D)tear

(A)Letting you know he's the movin' (D)kind

The (D)freedom that he sings about,

I guess I'll never (G)know

I just (A)can't shake the guilt or kill the (D)pain

But it (D)helps to ride when the lights turn low

I'll get on board the (G)radio

And (A)take a ride to Texas on his (D)train

Well we're (A)letting you know we're the movin' (G)kind (D)

He took your place

Key of F

Upon the rugged cross of Calvary
T'was there my blessed savior cried
"Forgive them, for they know not what they do"
Oh, sinner friend, for you he died

His hands are gently knocking on your door
Outside, he's pleading to come in
His heart is breaking as he waits for you
To wash you free from every sin

The crown of thorns had pierced my savior's head
The blood was flowing down his face
In shame and forsaken, there he hung and died
Oh sinner friend, he took your place

Some day he's coming back to claim his own
We'll fly to heaven's golden shore
A crown of life he gives on that great day
With him we'll live in forever more

He will set your fields on fire

There's a call that rings from the one that sings
To those now gone astray
Saying, come ye men with your load of sin
There at the altar lay
You don't seem to heed and the chain of greed
Your conscience never tires
Be assured, my friend, if you still offend
He will set your fields on fire

He will set your fields on fire
If you don't from sin retire
You have heard Jesus call
And in death your soul must fall
Now my friends if you desire
You may join the heavenly choir
And rejoice with him free from every sin
When he sets this world on fire

You have heard His voice, seen the soul rejoice
That trusted in His grace
You have blushed with sin as He knocked within
But still you hide your face
From the blessed Lord and His own true word
But still you say retire
Leave the downward path, kindle not His wrath
Or He'll set your fields on fire

Hearts Overflowing

Capo 2, Key G

(G)Fill your cup lift it (Em)up to (C)hearts over(G)flowing

(G)Drink to me and here's to (Em)we in (C)love ever-(G)growing

When I (D)need you (C)I'm out in the (G)rain

When I (D)see you (C)I light up (D)again

Diamonds things a golden earrings

Are all I could beg or borrow

I would take throw away for one of your todays or tomorrows

When I need you I'm out in the rain

When I see you I light up again

Fill my cup lift me up to hearts overflowing

Drink to me and here's to we in love ever growing

When I need you I'm out in the rain

When I see you I light up again

D Bm G D D Bm G D fadeout in the Key of D

HEAVEN Boyd & Helen McSpadden

1. In childhood I heard of a heaven
I wondered if it could be true
That there were sweet mansions eternal
Up there somewhere beyond the blue
I wondered if people really go there
Then one day sweet Jesus came in
And I got a vision of heaven
My soul in all heaven I'll spend

Heaven - "Happy home above"
Heaven - "Land of peace and love"
Oh it makes me feel like traveling on
Heaven - "Eternal"
Heaven - "Supernal"
I'm so glad it's real

2. Then I got a vision of heaven
My soul overflowing with love
My hart like the Savior's is broken
For those that will miss that home above
Then a voice from the hills of Judea
Still ringing words of sweet belief
World of attractions don't thrill me
My soul stands a change of relief

Heaven's green fields

Capo 4, Key of E

I (C)held an afraid hand of my (Am)mother

I (C)knew that she didn't have (F)moan (G)

When I (C)started to (F)cry she (C)smiled with her (Am)eye

Said (G)"Honey, I'm just movin' (C)on"

To Heaven's green (Am)fields (G)waiting for (C)me

In Heaven's green (Am)fields (G)bear foot and (C)free

I ran to the (C)arms my (F)fami(C)ly in (D)rapture (G)reveals

Oh, I cannot (C)wait to (F)shed my dis-(C)tress

And Lay my (F)cheek on my dear Savior's (C)breast

In a worn his (C)love for-(Am)ever I'll (D)rest

in (G)heaven's green (C)fields

I (C)stood by the mountain no (Am)flowers

In the (C)mid stab(G)bed garden no (F)stone (G)

To (C)grows in my (F)hand and (C)spoke to the (Am)wind

Said (G)"Mama, I'll soon be a-(C)lone"

Hello Mary Lou

Capo 4, Key of B

Well, (G)Hello Mary Lou, (C)Goodbye heart
Sweet (G)Mary Lou, I'm so in love with (D)you
I (G)knew Mary Lou, (B7)We'd never (Em)part
So He(A)llo Mary (D)Lou, goodbye (G)heart (CG)

(G)You passed me by one sunny day
 (C)Flashed those big brown eyes my way
(G)Oo, I wanted you forever (D)more
Now (G)I'm not one that gets around,
 I (C)swear my feet stuck to the ground
And (G)though I never (D)did meet you be(G)fore(CG)

I saw your lips, I heard your voice
 Believe me I just had no choice
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
I dreamed about a moonlit night,
 My arms around you good an' tight
That's all I had to see for me to say

Hickory Wind

written by Gram Parsons

Capo 5, key of C

(GCG)

(G)In South Caro-(D)lina (C)there are many tall (G)pin

I remember the oak (D)tree / (C) we use to (D)climb

But we never I'm (C)lonely (D)I always (G)pretend (Em)

That I'm getting the (C)feel (D)of Hickory (G)Wind

I started out (D)younger (C)at most every-(G)thing

All the riches and (D)pleasures, (C)what else could life (D)bring

But it makes me feel (C)better (D)each time it (G)begins (Em)

Callin' me (C)home, (D)Hickory (G)Wind

It's a hard way to (D)find out (C)that trouble is (G)real

In a far away (D)city (C)with a far away (D)feel

But it makes me feel (C)better (D)each time it (G)begins (Em)

Calling me (C)home, (D)Hickory (G)Winds

High Sierra

Key of E, Capo 4, play C

(C)I've been (G7)higher than the (F)high (C)sierra

(F)Lower than (D)death valley must (G7)be

(C)I've been (G7)right, (F)mostly (C)wrong

(F)Wrong about (C)you, (G7)right about (C)me

(C)The way I (G7)feel, (F)can't (C)explain

(F)So much (D)passion turned to (G7)pain

(C)The sun still (G7)shines (F)most of the (C)time

(F)Did you know the (C)sun (G7)shines when it (C)rains

(C)I've been (G7)cussed and (F)I've been (C)praised

And (F)I've been (D)nothing these (G7)days

(C)I'll come (G7)back, (F)time will (C)see

(F)If I'm wrong about (C)you, (G7)right about (C)me

(F)Wrong about (C)you, (G7)right about (F)me (G7)(C)

Hit Parade Of Love

Wade Birchfield, Jimmy Martin

From what I've been a'hearin' dear you really got it made
You've got a lot of fellers on your lover's hit parade
If I can't be number one I don't know what I'll do
I wanna be plumb to the top I'm so in love with you

(Chorus)

Oh the hit parade of love I know I'll never stop
I've got a long long way to climb before I reach the top
But if I do get there soon I'll really have it made
Then I'll know I'm number one on your lover's hit parade

Well it's your heart I'm after dear 'cause it's so nice and kind
Another one to take your place would sure be hard to find
So put your arms around me dear and be my turtle love
Then I'll know I'm number one on your hit parade of love

Then I'll know I'm number one on your lover's hit parade

Hobo On A Freight Train To Heaven

Key of B

(G)Even holy man say the (C)world's in decay
There's a (G)moral depression at (D)hand
Maybe (D)I'm as depressed as all of the rest
But I'm (D)doing the best that I (G)can

And if (G)reaching repentance
and (C)pass'n 'down sentence
Be-(G)fore my defense can (C)reply
And I'm (D)struck from her list of those who are blessed
With a (D)ticket to heaven on (G)high (G7)

***And I'm (C)hobo on a freight train to (G)heaven
And I (D)ain't got a ticket I'm just (G)stealing a ride
I'm not (C)welcome aboard the (G)train to the Lord
But I (D)bet he'll be glad that I'll (G)try***

And I'll (G)double to dare him to (C)show me just where
The (G)proof is that I've gone (D)astray
All the (D)wild oats I've sown and the women I've known
I've (D)loved in a most heavenly (G)way

I've (G)harbored affection for the wondrous selection
Of the (G)things of which I'm not a-(C)shamed
So when (D)Gabriel cuts loose I just hop that caboose
And I'll (D)ride that glory bound (G)train (G7)

Hometown Blues

Well, (D)I wish I'd never come back home
They don't feel right since I've been (A)grown
(D)I can't find (D7)any of my (G)old friends hanging (G7)around
'Cause (D)nothing bring you (A)down like your (D)hometown(D7)

(G)Home is where the heart is

Ain't that (D)what they always say?

(E)My heart lies in broken pieces

(A)Scattered along the (A7)way

Please (D) don't think about me when I'm gone

I don't mind traveling (A)alone

(D)You're just the (D7)sweetest little

(G)thing that I ever (G7)found

'Cause (D)nothing bring you (A)down like your (D)hometown

(D)I spent some time in New Orleans

I had to live on rice and (A)beans

(D)I hitched through (D7)Texas

when the (G)hot sun was beating (G7)down

Won't (D)nothing bring you (A)down like your (D)hometown(D7)

[Chorus+Verse 2]

[Verse 2]

House of Gold

Capo 2, Key of E

People steal they cheat and lie
For the wealth and what you will buy
Don't they know on the Judgement day
That the gold and silver will melt away

I'd rather be in a deep dark grave
And to know that my poor soul was saved
Than to live in this world in a house of gold
And deny my God and doom my soul

What good is gold and silver too
When your heart's not pure and true
Sinner hear me when I say
Fall down on your knees and pray

I Haven't Got The Right To Love You

(Key G)

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

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

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

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

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

I Know You Rider

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Key of G

[Am D/Am DG]

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

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

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

[intermezzo – chorus part]

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

If I Were A Carpenter (Johnny Cash)

Key of G

G / F C G (x2)

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

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

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

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

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

(C)sing my love through (G)sorrow

I gave you my (F)loneliness,

(C)come give me your (G)tomorrow

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

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

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

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

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

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

IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL

Ralph & Carter Stanley

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

(Chorus)

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Capo 4,

[G/F/GF/Am/G7]

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

down a (F)lonesome railroad (C)line

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'll Be No Stranger There

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

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

I'll be no stranger there

I'll be no stranger there, I'll be no stranger there...

When all the saints come from the grave

I'll be no stranger there

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

[repeat]

I'll be no stranger there, I'll be no stranger there...

When all the saints come from the grave

I'll be no stranger there

I'll remember you, love, in my prayers

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You don't (C)dress up in satin

You don't (F)wear diamond rings

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

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

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

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

You're not (C)made out of candy

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

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

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

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

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

I'm satisfied with you

I'm Sittin' On Top Of The World

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

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

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

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

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

USING MY BIBLE FOR A ROAD MAP

Don Reno, Charles Schroeder

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

Ten Commandments tell me what to do
The twelve disciples are my road signs
And Jesus will see me safely through

There'll be no detours in heaven
No rough roads along the way
I'm using my bible for a road map
My last stop is heaven some sweet day

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

The children of Israel used it too
They crossed the Red Sea of destruction
For God was there to see them through

Chorus:

In Despair

(Key of F)

You made me love you, you made me want you

And now I need you all the time

My heart is sad and I'm so lonely

Each night and day you're on my mind

You broke me heart my little darling

When I called for you, you had another there

But a broken heart will keep on crying

I know you know, I'm in despair

(You) made me forget of all the others

(You) made me forget of all the past

And I thought sweetheart you really loved me

My friends told me it would never last

In the pines

(Bill Monroe)

Capo 2, Key of A

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

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

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

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

I've lost you

(Key G)

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

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

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

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

Jordan

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

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

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

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

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

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

Keep me from blowin' away

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

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

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

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

The Last Train From Poor Valley (Norman Blake)

Play G

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

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

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

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

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

Lay Down Sally

Eric Clapton

Capo 2, Key of A

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

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

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus: x2]

Leavin' Harlan (Phil Rosenthal)

(Capo 2, Play C)

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

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

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

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

Leaving Nancy (Eric Bogle)

key of C

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

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

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

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

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

And come a little closer

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Do the things that lovers always do

So put your little hand in mine

I buy you diamond ring so fine

Then I'll build a bungalow for two

Closer a little closer

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

So darling turn on all your charms

while I hold you in my arms

Let old mother nature have her way

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

And know that you were meant for me to love

You know your heart is beatin' fast

you know I'm gonna win at last

So cuddle up and be my turtle dove

[chorus] * 2

Life is like a mountain railroad

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

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

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

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

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

Like I used to do

- Tim O'Brien & Pat Alger -

Key of E, Capo 4, Play C

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

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

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

[repeat]

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

[repeat]

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

Like I used to do

- Tim O'Brien & Pat Alger -

Play G

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

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

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

[repeat]

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

[repeat]

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

Little Georgia Rose

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

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

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

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

Lonesome for you

(Larry Cordle and Larry Shell)

(Capo 4, Key of E)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Long Black Veil

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

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

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

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

Long Time Gone (John Starling & Lowell George)

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

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

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

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

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

Making plans

You say tomorrow you're going

It's so hard for me to believe

I'm making plans for the heartache

'Cause you're making plans to leave

You're making plans to forget me

I'm making plans to miss you

I'm getting ready to grieve

I'm making plans to be lonesome

'Cause you're making plans to leave

The tears for me will be falling

Like a tree shedding its leaves

I'm making plans for the teardrops

'Cause you're making plans to leave

Mama tried

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

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

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

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

That leaves only me to blame, 'cause Mama tried

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

The time has come to say goodbye

I hate to part, this way

Our parting ways, have met again

This is goodbye today

Maybe you will change your mind

And if you do, someday you'll find

That you were wrong, and I was right

About the tie, that binds

The tie that binds, our love sweetheart

Was torn to shreds by you

But if you'll piece them up again

We'll start our life anew

You'll find the road, gets longer dear

When I'm not by your side

And I may shed some better tears

My love I cannot hide

Mean mother blues

Key of F (5 capo)

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

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

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

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

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

Moondance (Van Morrison)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Intro]

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

[Verse 1]

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Stars up above in your eyes

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Color of October skies

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

All the leaves on the trees are falling to the

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Sounds of the breezes that blow

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

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

Am Bm11/E Am7 Bm7

Heartstrings that play soft and low

Dm7 G Am7 G13

You know the night's magic seems to

Dm7 G Am7 G13

Whisper and hush ...you know the

Dm7 G Am7 G13 Dm7

So ft moonlight seems to shine

E7

In your blush

[Chorus]

Am Dm7 Am Dm7

Can I just have one more moon dance with

Am Dm7 Am Dm7

You.....my love

Am Dm7 Am Dm7

Can I just make some more romance with

Am Dm7 Am E7

You.....my love

(Dm) Mary grab the (A7) baby, river's (Dm) rising
(F) Muddy water's (G) takin' back the (A7) land
(Dm) Old frame house it (A7) can't take one more (Dm) beating
Ain't no use to (A7) stay and make a (Dm) stand

(Dm) The morning light showed (A7) water in the (Dm) valley
(F) Daddy's grave just (G) went below the (A7) line
(Dm) Things to save you (A7) just can't take them (Dm) with you
The flood will swallow (A7) all you leave be-(Dm)hind

(F) Won't be back to start all (C) over

(F) Lord what I felt before is (A7) gone

(Dm) Mary grab the (A7) baby, river's (Dm) rising

(Dm) Muddy water's (A7) taking back our (Dm) home

Instrumental break (follow pattern of first verse)

(Dm) The road is gone there's (A7) just one way to (Dm) leave here.
(F) Turn my back on (G) what I've left be-(A7)low
(Dm) Shifting lands and (A7) broken farms a-(Dm)round me
Muddy water's (A7) changin' all I (Dm) know

(F) Hard to say just what I'm (C) losing

(F) Ain't never felt so all a (A7) lone

(Dm) Mary grab the (A7) baby, river's (Dm) rising

(Dm) Muddy water's (A7) taking back my (Dm) home

Well (Dm) muddy water's (A7) taking back my (Dm) home.

My Better Years

(Hazel Dickens)

Capo 2, Play G form

Well, you're back on my doorstep a' crying
Like I cried through all those lonely years
But I can't dry your tears, it's been too long since love was here
And I've already gave you my better years

So the pages of time kept right on turning
They never stopped for us to harvest the years
And old embers of love kept right on dying
For there was no one to dry up my tears

Now, you're back on my doorstep a' crying~~

But I try not to blame you / And I try not to shame you
All I can do now is wish you well
But if you should need a friend / I'll be there until the end
Just don't ask me to love you again

Don't come back on my doorstep a-crying
Hoping for what's been dead so long
For the embers have all turned to ashes
There's nothing here but old memories and this song

Don't come back on my doorstep a-crying
My friend there's nothing but old memories and this song

My rose of old Kentucky

She bloomed for me near a little village
In a cabin on the hill
We made our vows we'd love each other
And I know we always will

She's my rose of old Kentucky
I watched her bloom as the years rolled by
And to me there will never be another
I'll love her till the day I die

Oh, in dreams I see my darling
In a gingham dress she looks so sweet
Oh, how I long for old Kentucky
And my darling wants more to see

Oh, I know you often wondered
So I'll tell you the reason why
She is my rose of old Kentucky
And I know she'll never die

New Delih Fright Train (Terry Allen)

Some people think that I must be crazy
But my real name is just Jesse James
An I left them half-crooked, hard-knocks of black rock county
Just to ride on that New Delhi Train

Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train
Ridin down that New Delhi Line
Ridin on that New Delhi Freight Train
Well I left my love behind
Yeah I left my love behind

Yeah I'm just a country boy without angels
Ahhh just a country boy without gold
An I been to silver cities load of rainbows
Where I pillaged and I killed and I stole

Then I killed a man named smiling Jordan
Yeah I killed him with one of my guns
And I knew that I had did what I had not ought to
But I welcomed the run from what I'd done

The Old Crossroad

Oh, my brother, take this warning
Don't let old Satan hold your hand
You'll be lost in sin forever
And you'll never reach the Promised Land

The old crossroad now is waiting
Which one are you going to take
One leads down to destruction
The other to the pearly gates

One road leads up to heaven
The other goes down below
Jesus, our Savior, will protect you
He'll guide you by the old crossroads

Soon your life will be over
You'll have to face the old crossroads
Will you be ready they, my brother,
To shun the one who's down below

The Old Home Town

Tonight my heart is lonely for the folks back home

Where I left my mother and daddy all alone

There've been a lot of changes there since I've been around

I'd like to wander back to the old home town

You'll never miss the home folks until you've gone away

And then you'll need a friend to help you every day

And then you'll call on mother and she won't be around

I'd like to wander back to the old home town

I've searched this whole world over since I've been around

I've never found a place just like the old home town

If I could live life over I'd never roam around

I'd like to wander back to the old home town

OLD TRAIN

Herb & Nikki Pederson

Capo 2, Key of E

(D)

Old (D)train (C)I can (G)hear your whistle (A)blow

And I (G)won't be (A)jumpin' on a(D)gain

Old (D)train (C)I've been every(G)where you (A)go

And I (G)know what (A)lies beyond each (D)bend

(G)Old train each (A)time you pass

You're (G)older (A)than the (D)last

And it (A)seems (E)I'm too old for (A)running

(G)I hear your (A)rusty wheels

(G)scrape (A)against the (D)rail

They cry with every (A)mile

and I think I'll stay a-(G)while

Old train, I grow weary after miles

And I miss the freedom that was mine

Old train, just to think about those times

I'll smile when your high balling by

One More Night (Bob Dylan)

Key of G (or F)

(G)One more night, the stars are in sight
But tonight I'm as (C)lonesome (D)as can (G)be.
Oh, the (C)moon is shinin' (G)bright, lighting (C)ev'rything in (D)sight,
But (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

(G)Oh, it's shameful and it's sad, I lost the only pal I had,
I just could not be what she (C>wanted (D)me to (G)be (G7)
I will (C)hold my head up (G)high to that (C)dark and rolling (D)sky,
For (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

***(C)I was so (Bm)mistaken when I (C)thought that she'd be (D>true,
(Bm)I had no (G)idea what a (C>woman in love would (D)do!***

(G)One more night, I will wait for the light
while the wind blows (C)high (D)above the (G)tree.
Oh, I miss my (C)darling (G)so, I didn't (C)mean to see her (D)go,
But (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

G G C D C D G C D

***(C)I was so (Bm)mistaken when I (C)thought that she'd be (D>true,
(Bm)I had no (G)idea what a (C>woman in love would (D)do!***

(G)One more night, I will wait for the light
while the wind blows (C)high (D)above the (G)tree.
Oh, I miss my (C)darling (G)so, I didn't (C)mean to see her (D)go,
But (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

Oh, I miss my (C)darling (D)so, I didn't (C)mean to see her (D)go,
But (G)tonight no (C)light will (D)shine on (G)me.

One Of These Days

I won't have to chop no wood / I can be bad or I can be good

I can be any way that I feel / One of these days

Might be a woman that's dressed in black

be a hobo by the railroad track

I'll be gone like the wayward wind / One of these days

One of these days it will soon be all over cut and dry

And I won't have this urge to go all bottled up inside

One of these days I'll look back and I'll say I left in time

Cause somewhere for me I know there's peace of mind

I might someday walk across this land

carrying the Lord's book in my hand

Goin' cross the country singin' loud as I can / One of these days

But I won't have trouble on my back

cuttin' like the devil with a choppin' axe,

Got to shake it off my back, / One of these days

[repeat]

There's gonna be peace of mind for me, one of these days

One Step Up (Bruce Springsteen)

Capo 4, Key of E

[Intro]C G Am G | C

(C) Woke up this morning the house was cold

(G) Checked the furnace she wasn't burnin'

(Am) Went out and hopped in my old Ford / (G) Hit the engine but she ain't turnin'

(C) We've given each other some hard lessons lately / (G) But we ain't learnin'

(Am) We're the same sad (G)story that's a (C)fact

(Am)One step (D7sus4)up and two steps (C)back (G)(Am)(G)(C)

Bird on a (C)wire outside my motel room / (G) But he ain't singin'

(Am) Girl in white outside a church in June / (G) But the church bells they ain't ringing

(C) Sittin' here in this bar tonight / (G) But all I'm thinkin' is

(Am) I'm the same old (G)story same old (C)act

(Am) One step (D7sus4)up and two steps (C)back (G) (Am)(G)(C)

(C) It's the same thing night on night / (G) Who's wrong baby who's right

(Am) Another fight and I slam the door on / (G) Another battle in our dirty little war

(C) When I look at myself I don't see / (G) The man I wanted to be

(Am) Somewhere along the (G)line I slipped off (C)track

Ah (Am)one step (D7sus4)up and two steps (C)back (G) (Am)(G)(C)

(C) There's a girl across the bar / (G) I get the message she's sendin'

(Am) Mmm she ain't lookin' to married and / (G) me, well honey I'm pretending

(C) Last night I dreamed I held you in my arms / (G) The music was never-ending

We (Am)danced as the evening (G)sky faded to (C)black

(Am) One step (D7sus4)up and two steps (C)back (C) (G) (Am) (G) (C)

Open Up The Window, Noah

A little bird flew up to the window in morn

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Get ready, oh Noah, there's coming a storm

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Open up the window, Noah (x3)

Won't you open up the window and let the dove fly in

For forty long days it will be stormy and dark

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Get ready, oh Noah, biuld you an ark

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Open up the window, Noah (x3)

Won't you open up the window and let the dove fly in

The strom clouds are rising there's no time to lose

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Go gather the creatures all in by twos

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Open up the window, Noah (x3)

Won't you open up the window and let the dove fly in

Open up the window and let the dove fly in

Out Among the Stars

Written by Adam Mitchell

Key of G

It's midnight at a liquor store in Texas
Beneath the neon close up's just begun
When a boy walks through the door and points a pistol
He can't find a job, oh he's found a gun

He pulls it off, no trace of confrontation
He let's the old man run out in the street
He knows that soon they'll come with guns a-blazin'
And already he can feel the great relief

Oh how many travelers get weary
Bearing both their burdens and their scars
Don't you think they'd love to stop complaining
And fly like eagles out among the stars

He pictures the arrival of the cruisers
Sees that old familiar anger in their eyes
He knows that when their shooting at this loser
They'll be aiming at the demons in their lives

(Repeat Chorus)

The evening news carries all the details
He dies in every living room in town
And in his own a bottles thrown in anger
And his father cries, "We'll never live this town"

(Repeat Chorus)

And fly like eagles out among the stars

Pan American

I have heard your stories, about your fast trains
But now I'll tell you about one, all the southern folks have seen
She's the beauty of the southlands, listen to that whistle scream
It's that Pan American on her way to New Or-leans.

She leaves Cincinnati, headin' down that Dixie line

When she passes that Nashville tower

you can hear that whistle whine

Stick your head right out the window

and feel that southern breeze

You're on that Pan American on her way to New Or-leans.

If you're ever in the south lands, and want to see the scenes

Just get your self a ticket, on that Pan American Queen

There's Louisville, Nashville, Montgomery, in the state of Alabama

You pass right through them all when you're New Orleans bound.

Paradise Valley

Key of A, Capo 2, Play G

As we travel through life with its troubles and strife
How the glorious seek to give cheer on the way
Soon this life will be o'er and we'll rest on that shore
Where the night will be turned into day

Up in paradise valley

(up the beautiful paradise valley)

By the side of the river of life

Up in paradise valley

(up in the valley, the wonderful valley)

We'll be free from all pain and all strife

There we'll live in a rose tinted garden

(there we shall live in a rose tinted garden)

By the shade of the evergreen tree

How I long for the paradise valley

Where the beauties of heaven i'll see

As I roam the hillside, oh I list to the tide

As I pluck the sweet flowers that grow in the dale

A faint picture is there of a land bright and fair

Where perennial flowers ne'r fail

PARADISE

John Prine

(Capo 5, Play F)

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

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

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

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

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

Philadelphia lawyer

Way out in Reno Nevada, where romance blooms and fades
A great Philadelphia lawyer was in love with a Hollywood maid
Come love and we will wander

down where the high lights are bright

I'll win you a divorce from your husband,
and we can get married tonight

Now, Bill was a gun toting cowboy,
ten notches were carved in his gun

And all the boys around Reno left wild Bill's maiden alone
One night as he was returning from riding the range in the cold
He dreamed of his Hollywood sweetheart,
her love was as lasting as gold

As he drew near her window, to a shadow he saw on the shade
Was the great Philadelphia lawyer

making love to his Hollywood maid

The night was as still as the desert, the moon hung high overhead
Bill listened awhile to the lawyer,

he could hear every word that they said

You face is so pretty and lovely, your form so rare and divine
Come go with me to the city and leave this wild cowboy behind
Now back in old Pennsylvania among those beautiful pines
There's one less Philadelphia lawyer in old Philadelphia tonight

Pictures from life's other side

(Capo 2,play G)

Just a pictures of life's other side
Someone has fell by the way
A life has gone out with the tide
That might have been happy some day
There's a poor old mother at home
She's watching and waiting alone
Just longing to hear from a loved one so dear
Just a pictures from life's other side

Now the first scene is that of a gambler
Who has lost all his money at play
He takes his dead mother's ring from his finger
That she wore it on her wedding day
It is last earthly treasure, but he stakes it
Bows his head that his shame he may hide
When they lifted his head, they the gambler was dead
It's just a pictures from life's other side

The last scene is that by the river
Of a heartbroken mother and babe
The harbor lights shine and they shimmer
On an outcast that no one will save
I know she was once a true woman
Lord someone's darling and pride
God help if she leaps for there's no one to weep
It's just a picture from life's other side

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

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]

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

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

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

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 (D)passing through the 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 proud of bein' me and just as proud of bein' free

And if that don't fit in your planin' better take me off your mind

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

Abruptly, when the dreamer wakes to find I've gone on down the 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 roads and other reasons that will always lead to leavin'

I won't bother you with details it's a story all my own

But the things we've done together were so good that I would rather

Not say anything to change the way you'll feel after I'm gone

[repeat]

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

*Though, it's (Em)mostly been (D)quiet since (C)Rod was (G)around
That (G)place used to (Em)ring with a (C)bluegrassy (D)sound
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

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

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.

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

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)

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.

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)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 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

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

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

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]

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

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 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

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

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

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 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