

Tony Rice

Songs

2025/03/16

10 Degrees And Getting Colder

capo 3, key of F

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A beautiful life

Each day I do a golden deed
By helping those who are in need
My life on earth is but a span
And so I'll do the best I can

Life's evening sun is sinking low
A few more days and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done
Where there will be no setting sun

To be a child of God each day
My light must shine along the way
I'll sing His praise while ages roll
And strive to help some troubled soul

While going down life's weary road
I'll try to lift some traveler's load
I'll try to turn the night to day
Make flowers bloom along the way

The only life that will endure
Is one that's kind and good and pure
And so for God I'll take my stand
Each day I'll lend a helping hand

Across the Sea Blues

I'm going across the deep blue sea
In this country here are we
I'm all alone so sad and blue
My every thought is just of you

In these long years that I spent here
I only wish that you were here
Through the dizzy fog and a misty rain
I can see you strolling right down the lane

Someday darling I will return
Then our hearts will no longer yearn
Things will be just like before
Just you and I forever more

Most every night I see your face
With thoughts of you I can't erase
In this land so far apart
You'll always be here in my heart

Age (Jim Croce)

5capo, Key of F

C / G / F GC/

I've been (C)up and down and around and around
and (G)back again

I've (F)been so many places

I can't (C)remember where or (G)when

And my (C)only boss was a clock on the wall
and my (G)only friend

(F)Never really (G)was a friend at (C)all

I've (Am)traded love for pennies

(Em)sold my soul for less

Lost my (F)ideals in that (C)long tunnel of (G)time

**I've turned (C)inside out and around about
and (G)back and then**

**(F)Found myself (G)right back where I
(F)start(G)ed (C)again**

Once I (C)had myself a million now I've (G)only got a dime
The (F)difference don't seem (G)quite as bad (C)today
With a (C)nickel or a million I was (G)searchin' all the time
For (F)something that I'd (G)never lost or (F)left (C)behind

Now I'm (C)in my second circle and I'm (G)headin' for the top
I've (F)learned a lot of (G)things along the (C)way
I'll be (C)careful while I'm climbin' cause it (G)hurts a lot to drop
(F)When you're down (G)nobody give's a (F)damm (G)any-(C)way

Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone

Once I had a little sweetheart I love dearly
We planned the day when she would be my own
Another man he stole my darlin from me
And there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Oh there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone
There ain't nobody gonna mourn for me too long
Oh won't you write these words upon my tombstone
There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

I had a lovin mother dear and daddy
They've gone to live where the angels love to dwell
They found eternal life up there in heaven
Where I'll find my reward none can tell

Now you've been faithful kind and true to me old Copper
You're the only one that's never done me wrong
I am weepin while I pat your head ol Copper
For there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

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

(G)You losing (D7)her has (G)taught you
(C)That you (G)wanted him to (D7)stay
And you (G)know that (D7)all another
(C)lonesome morning brings
Is (G)another (D7)lonesome (Em)day (C)
Is (G)another (D7)lonesome (C)day (G)

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

Baby girl

Little girl, baby girl

She's a darling little precious baby girl

Like an angel to me, and I know that he

Sent from heaven the little baby girl

She's as sweet as the flowers of springtime

Her little eyes sparkle so bright

Just the touch of her little baby hand

Seems to guide my weary footsteps day and night

Now those two little arms try to hold me

Her little heart's a blessing to our home

And at night when I'm far, far away

As I dream of her I'm never all alone

Like an angel to me, and I know that He

Sent from Heaven the little baby girl

Banks of the Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk
Just to walk a little way
As we walk or may we talk
All about our wadding day

Only say that you'll be mine
In our home we'll happy be
Down beside where the waters flow
On the banks of the Ohio

I took her by her lily-white hand
And dragged her down that bank of sand
There I throwed her into drown
I watched her as she floated down

Was walkin' home between twelve and one
A-thinkin' of what I had done
I killed the girl I love, you see
Because she would not marry me

The very next day about half past four
The sheriff's men knocked at my door
Sayin' now young man, come now and go
Down to the banks of the Ohio

BEAUTIFUL LIFE

1. Each day I do a golden deed
By helping those who are in need
My life on earth is bud a stem
And so I'll do the best I can

Chorus:

Life's evening sun is sinking low
A few more days and I must go
To meet the deeds that I have done
Where there will be no setting sun

2. To be a child of God each day
My light is just along the way
I'll sing His praise while the ages roll
And strive to help some troubled soul

Chorus:

3. While going down life's weary road
I'll try to lift some traveler's load
I'll try to turn the night to day
Make flowers bloom along the way

Chorus:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - The Traveler

Big Spike Hammer

Can't you hear the whistle of my big spike hammer

Lord it's busting my side

I've done all I can do to keep that woman happy

Still she's not satisfied

Hey hey Della Mae

Why do you treat me this way

Hey hey Della Mae

I'll get even some day

I'm the best hammer swinger on this big section gang

Big Bill Johnson is my name

Lord this hammer that I swing for a dollar and a half a day

I'll all for my Della Mae

Now I've been lots of places, not much I ain't done

There's still alot of things I'd like to see

Lord this hammer that I swing or the woman that I love

Yes, one's gonna be the death of me

Big spike hammer

(Capo 4, Key of B)

(G)Can't you hear the ripples of my (Em)big spike hammer?

(C)Lord, it's bursting my (Em)side

(G)I've done all I can do to (Em)keep that woman

(C)Still she's not (Em)satisfied (D)

(G)Hey, hey, Della Mae,

why do you (D)treat me this (G)way?

(G)Della Mae, oh, Della Mae,

I'll get (D)even some(G)day

I'm the best hammer swinger in this big section gang

'Big' Bill Johnson is my name

This hammer that I swing for a dollar and half a day

I'll all for my Della Mae

I've been lots of places, not much I ain't done

There's still a lot of things I'd like to see

Lord, this hammer that I swing or the woman that I love

One's gonna be the death of me

(Em)Big spike hammer, big spike hammer, (D)(G)

Bitter Green

(Gordon Lightfoot)

(D) (Em/D) (D) (Em/D)

U(D)pon the bitter green she walked the (A) hills above the town
(F#m/A) Echo to her footsteps as (Em/A) soft as eider down
(F#m/A) Waiting for her master to (Em/A) kiss away her tears
Waiting through the (A) years

Bitter (D) Green they (D/F#) called her

(G) Walking in the (A) sun

(G) Loving every(A)one that she (D) met

Bitter Green they (D/F#) called her

(G) Waiting in the (A) sun

(G) Waiting for some(A)one to take her (D) home

Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea

Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free

Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist

Dreaming of her kiss

(A) (G) (F) (C) (G) (A)

But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust

There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust

Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist

Dreaming of a kiss

Blue Railroad Train

(Delmor Brothers)

Blue railroad train, going down the railroad tracks
It makes me feel so doggone blue
 To listen to that old smokestack
Come back again, Let me hear the whistle blow
You're taking the sun and leaving the rain
 And I hate to see you go

Blue railroad train, Leaving me far behind
Gimme back the good old days
 And let me ramble down the line
Blue railroad train, Leaving me her alone
You treat me good you treat me bad
 You're making me think of home

I've got the blues, I'm longing for your company
It's many miles from where I am
 To the only one for me
It's lonely here, Waiting for the manifest
I hope that engineer is kind
 Enough to let me be his guest

I'm not as bad as you might think I am
I hobo here I hobo there
 I've traveled these states around

Blue railroad train, A good old pal to me
You take me where I want to go
 And my transportation's free

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

Bluebirds are singing for me

Tonight I'm far from the Blue Ridge Mountain
Far from my home, back in the hills
But I'm going back to the Blue Ridge Mountain
These memories they haunt me still

There's a bluebird singing
in the Blue Ridge Mountain
It's calling me back to my home
Oh, I can hear those bluebirds calling
They're calling me back to my home

There was a girl I love so dearly
She lived away back in the hills
When the bluebird sings, I miss my darling
She loved me I know, she always will

When I reached home I was so lonely
The one I loved had gone away
That sad news came from her mother
She's sleeping there beneath the clay

Body and soul

Capo 2

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

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

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

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

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

Brown Mountain Light

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

**(G)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 (D)go

(G)Way over yonder, (F)night after night until (G)dawn

A (G)lonely old slave comes back from the grave

Searching, searching, (F)searching

for his (G)master's (D)long gone (G)alone

(G)Many years ago a Southern planter
Came (Em)hunting in this (C)wild world (G)alone
It was (Em)then all they (C)say that (G)"the hunter lost his way
And (G)never (D)returned to his (G)own"

His (G)trusting old slave brought the lantern
And (Em)searched day and (C)night, but in (G)vain
Now the (Em)old slave has (C)gone, but his (G)spirit lingers on
And the (G)lantern still (D)casts its (G)light

Cabin Home on The Hill

Traditional

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

Chorus:

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

I hope you are happy tonight as you are
But in my heart I'm longing for you still
I'll just keep the past so I'll won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill

Chorus:

Now when you have come to the end of the way
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back, once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill

Chorus:

Cabin In Caroline

There's a cabin in the pines, in the hills of Caroline.
And a blue-eyed girl is waiting there for me.
I'll be going back someday and from her I'll never stray.
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline.

*Oh the cabin in the shadows of the pines.
And the blue-eyed girl way down in Caroline.
Someday she'll be my wife, and we'll live a happy life.
In the cabin in the hills of Caroline.*

I'm packing my grub for that long hard trip.
Back to the hills of Caroline.
I want to see that blue-eyed girl, she's the sweetest in the world.
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline.

And when it's late at night, and the moon is shining bright.
And the whip-poor-will is calling from the hill.
Then I'll tell her of my love with the lovely stars above.
I love her now and I know I always will.

Cabin of Love

Play G

I'm only a dreamer of romance
My love dreams can never come true
I'll just pretend that I'm happy
And smile through these tears, dear, at you

**Oh, I dreamed of a cabin of love, dear
Where all of our dreams would come true
But another has taken our cabin
And left me so lonely and blue**

Nestled around our cabin
That means all the world to me
Our love, sweetheart, will always linger
For you are a part, dear, of me

Where is the love we once cherished?
Why did not our love dreams come true?
All I can do now is dream, dear
Of a cabin, sweetheart, dear, and you

California Autumn (Tony Rice)

C C /Dm7 G7 /Cmaj7 Cmaj7 /Dm7 G7 /

(C)Autumn leaves look like they'd (Dm7)be

(Em)Sweet as bourbon (G)whiskey

(C)But they'll bring you down like (F)summer rain

(A#)And they took away the (F)girl who that once was (G)with me

Well it (C)looks (Dm)like its gonna be

another California (G)Autumn

(C)In my (A#)soul now

(C)It looks like its (Dm)gonna rain but you know it

(G)ain't now

(F)All the pretty girls have gone (C)away now

So (G#)best time you'll (A#)ever find to (C)runaway

Why She went away I'll never know

She doesn't know / she took the summer with her

I'll pass this way some other day

And I'll leave behind / lonesome memories of her

Chorus x 3

California Autumn

(Tony Rice)

Autumn leaves look like they'd be

Sweet as bourbon whiskey

But they'll bring you down like summer rain

And they took away the girl who that once was with me

Well it looks like its gonna be another California Autumn

In my soul now

It looks like its gonna rain but you know it ain't now

All the pretty girls have gone away now

So best time you'll ever find to runaway

Why she went away I'll never know

She doesn't know she took the summer with her

I'll pass this way some other day

And I'll leave behind lonesome memories of her

Chorus x 3

Carolina Star

Back in the hills, those slow rolling hill
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 star's 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

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.

Church Street Blues

(Norman Blake)

| F Em Am G | F G C |

Well, (C)I been hangin' (F)out of town (Am)in that (G)low down (C)rain
Watchin' good time (F)Charlie friend is (Am)drivin' (G)me in(C)sane
Up on shady (F)Charlotte Street the (Am)green (G)lights look (C)red
Wish I was back home (F)on the farm,
Lordy (Am)in my (G)feather (C)bed.

And I (C)got my (F)self a (Am)rockin' chair
To (G)see if I can (C)lose
This (F)thin, (Em)dime (Am)hard (G)times
(F)Hell on (G)Church Street (C)blues.

Found myself a picker friend who's read yesterday's news
Folded up page twenty-one and stuck it in my shoe
Gave a nickle to the poor, my good turn for the day
Folded up my old billfold, and threw it far away.

Lord I wish I had some guitar strings Old Black Diamond brand
I'd string up this old Martin box and go and join some band
But I guess I'll just stay right here just pick and sing a while
Try to make me a little change and give them folks a smile

Cold On The Shoulder (Gordon Lightfoot)

Capo 3, Key of Bb

(G) All you need is (C) time
All you need is (Bb)time, time, (C)time to make it (G)bend
Give it a (C)try, don't be rude / Put it to the test
and I'll give it right back to (G) you
It's (D7) cold on the shoulder
And you (C)know that we get a little (Bb)older every (G)day

(C)Take it around, take it to town, try to defy what you feel inside
You better be strong your love belongs to (G)us
It's (D7)cold on the shoulder
And you (C)know that we get a little (Bb)older every (G)day

(G)All I need is (C)trust
All I need is (Bb)trust, trust, (C)trust to make it (G)show
(C)I don't want to know everything you done
If you get a tip then tell it to the (G)eskimos
It's (D7)cold on the shoulder
And you (C)know that we get a little (Bb)older every (G)day

(G)All we need is (C)faith
All we need is (Bb)faith, faith, (C)faith to make it (G)nice
(C)Take it around, don't be rude
If you're gonna make a mistake don't you make it (G)twice
It's (D7)cold on the shoulder
And you (C)know that we get a (Bb)little older every (G)day

Come Back Darling

Tonight as you sit by my window
I'm reading your letter so true
I'm hoping to find it in your letter
Where you say I will come back to you

Oh, come back to me, little darlin'
I miss you each day and each night
Oh, come back to me, little darlin'
Don't leave me alone all my life

Oh, what will I do, dear, without you
My life is so lonely and blue
No matter what happens, my darlin'
I just can't forget loving you

I know I can never be happy
No matter whatever I do
The nights are so lonely without you
Oh, won't you come back and be true

CRYING HOLY

Chorus:

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

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

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

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - Joe's Last Train

Darcy Farrow

Where the walker runs down to the Carson Valley Plain
There lived a maiden, Darcy Farrow was her name
The daughter of old Dundee and a fair one was she
The sweetest flower that bloomed oer the range

Her voice was as sweet as the sugar candy
Her touch was as soft as a bed of goose down
Her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights
That shone in the night out of Yerrington town

She was courted by Young Vandamere
A fine lad was he as I am to hear
He gave her silver rings and lacy things
And she promised to wed before the snows came that year

But her pony did stumble and she did fall
Her dyin' touched the hearts of us one and all
Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet through his brain
And we buried them together as the snows began to fall

They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs through
They sing of her beauty in Virginia City too
At dusky sundown to her name they drink a round
And to young Vandy whose love was true

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

Devil in disguise (Hillman / Persons)

Capo 3, Play Bb

G F / C G / F C / G

(G)**She's a (F)devil in dis-(G)guise; You can (F)see it in her (C)eyes**

She's telling dirty (G)lies

She's a (F)devil in dis-(C)guise, in (G)disguise (F)(C)(G)

Now a woman like that (C)all she does is (G)hate you

She doesn't know what (C)makes a man a (G)man

She'll talk about the (C)time that she's been with (G)you

She'll (C)speak your name to everyone she (G)can (F)(C)(G)

Unhappiness has (C)been her close com-(G)panion

Her world is full of (C)jealousy and (G)doubt

It gets her off to (C)see a person (G)crying

She's (C)just the kind that you can't do (G)without (F)(C)(G)

Her number always (C)turns up in your (G)pocket

Whenever you are (C)looking for a (G)dime

It's all right to (C)call her but I'll (G)bet you

The (C)moon is full and you're just wasting (G)time

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 Think Twice It's All right (Bob Dylan)

Capo 5, Play F

(C)It ain't no use to (G)sit and wonder (Am)why, babe

(F)It don't matter, any-(C)how (G)

(C)And it ain't no use to (G)sit and wonder (Am)why, babe

(D7)Now, if you don't know by (G)now (G7)

When your (C)rooster crows at the (C7)break of dawn

(F)Look out your window and (D7)I'll be gone

(C)You're the (G)reason I'm (Am)travelin' (F)on

(C)Baby, don't think (G)twice, it's all (C)right

I'm (C)headin' down that (G)long, lonesome (Am)road, babe

(F)Where I'm bound, I (C)can't tell (G)

But (C)adios is (G)just good a (Am)word, babe

(D7)So I'll just say fare thee (G)well (G7)

I don't (C)thinkin' and tellin' you treated (C7)me unkind

(F)You could have done better but (D7)I don't mind

(C)You just (G)kinda wasted my (Am)precious (F)time

(C)But baby, don't think (G)twice, it's all (C)right

(C)It ain't no use in (G)turnin' on your (Am)light, babe

(F)That light I never (C)knowed (G)

And it (C)ain't no use in (G)turnin' on your (Am)light, babe

(D7)I'm on the dark side of the (G)road (D7)

Still I (C)wish there was somethin' you (C7)would do or say

To (F)try and make me change my (D7)mind and stay

(C)We never (G)did too much (Am)talkin' (F)anyway

(C)So baby, don't think (G)twice, it's all (C)right

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

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

Early morning rain (Gordon Lightfoot)

Play G

G Am / D G

(G)In the early morning (Bm7)rain, (Am7)with a (D)dollar in my (G)hand
And an aching in my (Am)heart, (C)and my pocket full of (G)sand
I'm a long way from (Am)home, (C)and I miss my loved ones (G)so
In the early morning (Bm7)rain, (Am7)with (D)no place to (G)go

Out on runway number (Bm7)nine, (Am7)big 707 (D)set to (G)go
But I'm stuck here on the (Am)ground, (C)where the cold winds (G)blow
Well the liquor tasted (Am)good, (C)and the women all were (G)fast
There she goes my (Bm7)friends, (Am7)well she's (D)rolling out at (G)last

Hear the mighty engine (Bm7)roar, (Am7)see the (D)silver bird on (G)high
Well, she's away and westward (Am)bound,

(C)high above the clouds she'll (G)fly

Where the morning rain don't (Am)fall, (C)and the sun always (G)shines
She'll be flying over my (Bm7)home (Am7)in about (D)three hours (G)time

Well, this old airport's got me (Bm7)down,

(Am7)it's no (D)earthly good to (G)me

'Cause I'm stuck here on the (Am)ground, (C)cold and drunk as I can (G)be
You can't jump a big jet (Am)plane / (C)like you can an old freight (G)train
So, I'd best be on my (Bm7)way, (Am7)in the (D)early morning (G)rain

You can't jump a big jet (Am)plane / (C)like you can an old freight (G)train
So, I'd best be on my (Bm7)way, (Am7)in the (D)early morning (G)rain

EAST VIRGINIA BLUES

Traditional

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

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

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

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

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

Eight More Miles to Louisville

I've traveled o'er this country wide a seeking fortune fair
I've been down the two coast lines, I've traveled everywhere
From Portland East and Portland West and back along the line
I'm going now to a place that's best, that old home town of mine

Eight more miles and Louisville will come into my view
Eight more miles on this old road and I'll never more be blue
I knew some day that I'd come back, I knew it from the start
Eight more miles to Louisville, the home town of my heart

There's sure to be a girl somewhere that you like best of all
Mine lives down in Louisville, she's long and she is tall
But she's the kind that you can't find a rambling through the land
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand

Now I can picture in my mind a place we'll call our home
A humble little hut for two, we'll never want to roam
The place that's right for that love site is in those bluegrass hills
Where gently flows the Ohio by a place called Louisville

Fine As Fine Can Be

(Gordon Lightfoot; Tony Rice)

Capo 2, Key of E

You're as (D)soft as the (D7)rose / You're as (G)sweet as the (D)honey
You're as (D)warm as the (Em7)bright morning (A7)sun
You're as (D)cool as the (D7)breeze on the (G)last days of (D)April
You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

You're like (D)time is to (D7)space / You're like (G)faith is to (D)trustin'
You're like (D)blue is to (Em7)feelin' (A7)unkind
You're like (D)joy is for (D7)love, / You're like (G)dreams are for (D)chasin'
You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

And (A)when I am gone my (G)thoughts are all (D)with you

You're my (D)little (Em7)angel you (A7)see

You're as (D)bright as the (D7)moon / You're as (G)light as a (D)feather

You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

Like the (D)rain is for the (D7)crops / You're like (G)food for my (D)thoughts
You're like (D>true is for (Em7)knowin' what's (A7)not
You're like (D)leaves are for (D7)trees / You're like (G)bees are for (D)buzzin'
You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

You're as (F#m7)bright as the (Bm)moon / You're as (G)light as a (D)feather

You're as (D)fine as (A)fine can (G)be (D)

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

Capo 3, Key of Bb

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Freeborn Man

Well, I was born in the Southland,
twenty-some odd years ago
I ran away for the first time, when I was four years old

I'm a free born man; My home is on my back
I know every inch of highway
And every foot of back road; every mile of railroad track

I got a gal in Cincinnati;
got a woman in San Antonio
I always loved the girl next door; but anyplace is home

I got me a worn-out guitar;
I carry an old tote sack
I hocked it about two hundred times; but I always get it back

Friend of the Devil - Greatful Dead, RRHP

I lit out from Reno; I was trailed by twenty hounds
Couldn't get to sleep that night till the morning came around

Chorus:

*(D)Set out runnin' but I take my time
(Am)A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
(D)If I get home before daylight
(C)I just might get some sleep to(D)night*

Ran into the Devil and he loaned me twenty bills
Spent the night in Utah, in a cave up in the hills

Chorus

Bridge:

*(D)Got two reasons why I lay awake each lonely night
(C)First one's named sweet Ann-Marie and she's my heart's delight
(D)Second one is prison baby, the sheriff's on my trail
(Am)And if he catches up with me I'll (C)spend my life in (D)jail*

Ran down to the levee, but the Devil caught me there
Took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air

Chorus

Bridge

Got a wife in Chino baby and one in Cherokee
First on says she's got my baby, but it don't look like me

Chorus

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.

(D)About three miles from the Batelle yard
From the reverse curve on (G)down
Not far south of the (D)town depot
(G)Sullivan's shack was (Bm)found
(A)Back on the higher (D)ground.

(D)You could see him every day
walking down the (G)line
With an old brown sack (D)across his back
And his (G)long hair down (Bm)behind
(A)Speaking his worried (D)mind.

(D)It's a long way from the delta, To the (G)North Georgia hills
A tote sack full of (D)ginseng Won't pay no travelling (G)bills
(C)I'm too old to (D)ride the rails
Or (Em)thumb the road (A)alone
So I (D)guess I'll never (G)make it back to (D)home
My (D)muddy water (G)Mississippi (A)delta (D)home.

(D)The winters here, they get too cold,
The damp it makes me (G)ill
Can't (D)dig no roots in the mountain side
With the (G)ground froze hard and (Bm)still
Gotta (A)stay at the foot of the (D)hill.

(D)But next summer, when things turn right
The companies will pay (G)high
I'll (D)make enough money to pay my bills
and (G)bid these mountains good(Bm)bye
(A)Then he said with a (D)sigh:

Girl From The North Country

If you're traveling in the north country fair
Where the wind blows cold on the borderline
Remember me to the one who lives there
For she once was a true love of mine.

Well if you're going in a snowflake storm
Where the rivers freeze and summers end
Will you see that she has a coat so warm
To protect her from the howling wind

Please see for me if her hair hangs low
And flows in ringlets 'round her breasts
Please see for me if her hair hangs low
For that's the way I remember her best

Well I wonder if she'll remember me you know
Many times I've often prayed
In the stillness of my night
In the brightness of my day

Go my way

(Gordon Lightfoot / Tony Rice)

(G)Go my way and I'll be (D)good to you
(Em)Go my way and your (Bm)dreams will all come true
(C)In the (Am7)sunset the (D)wild waves are callin'
My (C)shadow is followin' (D)you

(G)Go my way and I'll (D)take you by the hand
(Em)Believe in me and I'll (Bm)do the best I can
(C)I can't be (Am7)anything but (D)just what I am
I can't (C)help it if (D)I'm in love with (G)you

(F)Why must I (C)sail my ship alone (G)without a (Am)friend
(F)My thoughts are (C)on you, I (Am)dare not ask (D)again

Go my way it's the only way to go
If things aren't workin' out you'll be the first to know
Come on along and together we'll go
Please love me and say that you'll be mine

Why must I sail my ship alone without a friend
My thoughts are on you, I dare not ask again

Go my way it's the only way to go
If things aren't workin' out you'll be the first to know
Come on along and together we'll go
Please love me and say that you'll be mine

Gonna settle down

Well, tonight I'm all alone no place to call my home
I don't have no one to love me anymore
Gonna pack up my gear and take a long, long trip
Back to the one that I loved so

Oh, I want to go back to my darling
Back to the one I love so well
And I know she'll be my wife
and we'll settle down for life
For she's the one that means the world to me

I can't forget the day I left and went away
You told me I'd be sorry some old day
Well I found it to be true so I'm heading back to you
Sweetheart I'm tired and want to settle down

When I get back to her my ramblin' days are o'er
We'll build a little cottage on the hill
We'll think of days gone by sweetheart just you and I
And there we'll live so happy evermore

Green Light on the Southern

Blake & Rice

(C)Standing on the side track at the (G)south end of (C)town,
On a (C)dry hot dusty August day,
the (G)steam pipe blowin' down.
The (C)fireman with his long oil can,
(G)oiling the ole valve (C)gear,
(C)Waitin' for the fast mail train, the (G)semifore to (C)clear.

The engineer in his ole iron cab, gold watch in his hand,
Lookin' at the water glass, and lettin' down the sand.
Rollin' out on the ole main line takin' up the slack,
Gone today but so they say, tomorrow he'll be back.

Oh, if I (G)could (F)return to
(C)those (F)boyhood (C)days of (G)mine,
And that (C)Green Light on the (F)Southern,
Southern (C)Rail(G)road (C)Line.

Creepin' down the rusty rail's weed grown branch line,
Section house grey and white by the yard limit sign.
The hogger's call the ole high ball, no more time to wait,
Rollin' down to Birmingham with a ten car local freight.

The whistle screams with a hiss of steam,
the head light beams clear,
The drivers roll on the green and gold and gettin' mighty near.
Handin' up the orders tho the engine crew on time,
It's the Alabama Great Southern AGS Railroad Line.

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)

Home sweet home revisited

Capo 5, Key of F

The ol'home town is sure in trouble
It's looks like it must have doubled its city-size since I've been gone
The neighbors all are full of killing
Two million people willing to die for something they've never known
The city streets of drunks and junk and stone
A heaven made it hell they call their home

Now it's gone like the life of a child
When it turns its back on your mind
Tomorrow has no home sweet home
Look what they've done to mine
It's just faded into time

Grandfather's watch he gave me
Is just another memory I have kept the way it always was;
And ever since he died, it just won't run
I always knew I was his favorite one

And that old house was used to live in
The root is falling in likes every other one along the block
It took 20 years to pay and 10 to rot
That says it's all just a better off forget

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

How mountain girls can love

Get down, boys, go back home
Back to the girls you love
Treat her right, never wrong
How mountain girls can love

Riding the night in an high cold wind,
on the trail of the old lonesome pine
Thinking of you, feeling so blue,
wondering why I left you behind

Remember the night we strolled down the lane
our hearts were gay and happy then
You whispered to me as I held you close
We hoped that night would never end

I hope you have learned

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

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

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

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

If You Only Knew (Larry Rice)

Capo 2, Key of D

C/Am | F/G/C

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

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

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

(F)Everything would be (G)alright.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[repeat 2 times]

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

I'll be on the good road someday

I'll be on the good road someday

I'll be on the good road someday

That same old train's gonna come back again

And rattle my blues away

Now darlin', you can't love one

Darlin', you can't love two

Darlin', you can't love three or four

And still think my love belongs to you

I've counted all the lonely nights

I've counted the stars in the sky

I don't know why I counted on you

I know it's too late now, goodbye

Now if I had the winds of a dove

I'd be on my way back home

For I am bound to a false-hearted love

Till I wish I was leavin' alone

I'll never shed another tear

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

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

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

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

I'll Talk It Over With Him

Capo 3, Play Bb

I'm (G)gonna sit down and rest gently (C)lean on His (G)breast

I'll talk it all (A)over with (D)Him

I'll see my (G)mother and dad truest (C)friends I ever (G)had

I'll (D)talk it all over with (G)Him

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

I'll talk it all over with Him

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

I'll talk it all over with Him

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

I'll talk it all over with Him

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

I'll talk it all over with Him

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

I'll talk it all over with Him

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

I'll talk it all over with Him

I'm on my way back to the old home

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

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

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

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

I'm Walking

Antoine Domino, Dave Bartholomew

Capo 4, Key of B

(G)I'm walking yes indeed

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

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

I'm lonely as I can be

And I'm wanting your company

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

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

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

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

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

Repeat Verse

Repeat Verse + Chorus + Verse

Is It Too Late Now

key of G

Is it too late now to tell you that I love you

Or is there still a chance for me somehow

Oh, they tell me now that you have found another

Darling, please don't say it's too late now

I know this heart of mine could never stand it

If I should have to give you up somehow

Oh, won't you say you'll give me one more chance, dear

Darling, please don't say it too late now

Well I'll confuse I know I've done you wrong, dear

Oh, can't you see my side of it somehow

All ask of you is one more chance, dear

Darling, please don't say it's too late now

Is It Too Late Now (Flatt & Scruggs)

Key of G

Is it too late now to tell you that I love you

Or, is there still a chance for me somehow

Oh, they tell me now that you have found another

Darling, please don't say it's too late now

I know this heart of mine could never stand it

If I should have to give you up somehow

Oh, won't you say you'll give me one more chance, dear

Darling, please don't say it too late now

Well I'll confess I know I've done you wrong, dear

Oh, can't you see my side of it somehow

All I ask of you is one more chance, dear

Darling, please don't say it's too late now

It's Raining Here This Morning

Oh it's raining, raining, raining here this morning
As I sit in jail and hang my head in shame
With a smile I try to greet each early dawning
But they've given me a number for my name

**Many a little raindrops are falling close to me
Makes the streams and rivers just as muddy as can be
It's raining, raining, raining here this morning
As the Mississippi flows on to the sea**

How I wish that I could see my little darling
And hold her in my arms just as before
I used to tell her every day I loved her
But now she doesn't love me anymore

**She knew that I was guiltless of this one crime
And said that she'd be waiting there for me
But she has found somewhere else to wander
Where the Mississippi flows on to the sea**

It's raining, raining, raining here this morning
And I am just as weary as can be
I wish that I could follow all the raindrops
Down the Mississippi toward the silver sea

**But there's no way to prove that I'm not guilty
So I will have to suffer all the shame
Go and tell her for me little raindrops
That they've given me a number for my name**

I've waited as long as I can

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

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

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

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

JOHN HARDY

1. Oh, John Hardy was a desperate little man
Strapped on his guns every day
Shot down a man on the West Virginia line
You ought to see John Hardy getting away
You ought to see John Hardy getting away
2. When he run up to Virginia around East Stone Bridge
Thought he would surely be free
And alone came a Marshall with a gun in his hand
Said: Johnny come along with me
Johnny come along with me
3. Oh, John Hardy came to save a little woman
The dress she wore was blue
And she howled up to Johnny as he rode on out of town
Said: Johnny, I'll be true to you
Johnny, I'll be true to you
4. I was let in to travel from the East to the West
From the North to the South in the town
But when the sun comes up tomorrow
they'll take John Hardy down
And shone to his hanging ground
They'll gonna let John Hardy swing down

Just When I Needed You

Just when I needed you / You left and went away
You made my life so blue / Both night and day
You left me here behind / With a troubled worried mind
So broken hearted too / Just when I needed you

I've cried, I've cried, I've prayed, I've tried
To forget you and never call your name
What a shame, what a shame, You're the one that was to blame
You're the one that proved untrue / Just when I needed you

You said it's best we part / And never love again
And though it broke my heart / I won't complain
You know I love you still / And dear, I always will
Although you proved untrue / Just when I needed you

The last thing on my mind (Tom Paxton)

Key of D

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

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

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

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

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

Little cabin home on the hill

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

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

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

Now when you have come to the end of the way
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill

MOLLY AND TENBROOKS

Bill Monroe

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

Nine pound hammer

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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 then, my brother,
To shun the one who's down below

Old Home Place

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

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

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

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

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

On My Way Back To The Old Home (Bill Monroe)

Back in the days of my childhood
In the evening when everything was still
I used to sit and listen to the fox hounds
With my dad in them old Kentucky hills

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

Soon my childhood days are over
I had no leave my old home
Mother and dad was called to heaven
I'm left in this world all alone

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

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.

Preachin' prayin' singin'

Preachin' prayin' singin' everywhere

Shouting their praises of his loving care

All of God's children seem to gather there

Preachin' prayin' singin' down on the public square

I was a stranger there intent upon my way

But when I saw the crowd I had the urge to stay

I heard a welcome voice biddin' me come and share

Their preachin' prayin' singin' down on the public square

I felt so much at home amid this happy throng

That came from far and near to praise his name in song

To lay their burdens down forget their every care

And have an old time meeting down on the public square

Now as I journey on and think back on the day

I am convinced within these folks have found the way

To put their hearts in song just pray an earnest prayer

And leave the joy bells ringin' down on the public square

Rock Salt and Nails (Bruce Phillips)

Capo 4, Key of F

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

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

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

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

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)

Sin City

<Gram Persons-Chris Hillman>

Capo 5, Key of F, Play C

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

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

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

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

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

Somehow tonight

Somehow tonight, I feel lonely my darling

Somehow tonight, I feel blue

Somehow tonight, these tears of mine keep falling

Come back, sweetheart, and be true

I thought your love was something I could treasure

To brighten my pathway through the years

Now all I can see is darkness in the future

That why I long to have you near

I never knew what loneliness meant darling

Until I watched you walk away

I long to hear you whisper that you love me

I can't forget our happy days

Song For A Winter's Night

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

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

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

Streets of London (Trad., Arr. Ralph McTell)

Capo 3, Key of Eb

(C)Have you seen the (G)old man, in the (Am)closed-down (Em)market
(F)Kicking up the (C)papers, with his (D7)worn-out (G7)shoes?
(C)In his eyes you (G)see no pride, and (Am)near loosely (Em)alley side
(F)Yesterday's (C)papers, telling (G7)yesterday's (C)news

**So (F)how can you (Em)tell me, that you're (C)mourning (Am)
(D7)And say for you that the sun don't (G)shine?
(C)Let me take you (G)by the hand, and
(Am)lead you through the (Em)streets of London
(F)I'll show you (C)something, to (G7)make you change your (C)mind**

(C)Have you seen the (G)old gal, who (Am)walks the streets of (Em)London
(F)Dirt in her (C)hair, and her (D7)clothes in (G7)rags?
She's (C)no time for (G)talking, she (Am)just keeps right on (Em)walking
(F)Carrying her (C)home, in two (G7)carrier (C)bags

(C)And in the all-night (G)cafe, at a (Am)quarter past (Em)eleven
(F)Same old man (C)sitting there, (D7)all on his (G7)own
(C)Looking at the (G)world, over the (Am)rim of his (Em)tea-cup
(F)Each day lasts an (C)hour, then he (G7)wanders home (C)alone

And (C)have you seen the (G)old man, out-(Am)side the seaman's (Em)mission?
(F)His memory's (C)fading, with those (D7)medal ribbons that he (G7)wears
(C)And in our winter (G)city, the (Am)rain cries little (Em)pity
For (F)one more forgotten (C)hero, and a (G7)world that doesn't (C)care

This morning at nine

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

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

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

THIS MORNING AT NINE

Sid Campbell

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

(Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMEN - The Best Of The Early

Toy heart

Bill Monroe

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

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

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

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

Walking The Floor Over You

Ernest Tubb

You left me and you went away

You said that you'd be back and just that day

You've broken your promise and you left me here alone

I don't know why you did dear, but I do know that you're gone

I'm walking the floor over you

I can't sleep a wink that is true

I'm hoping and I'm praying as my heart breaks right in two

Walking the floor over you

Now darling you know I love you well

I love you more than I can ever tell

I thought that you wanted me and always would be mine

But you went and left me here with troubles on my mind

Now someday you may be lonesome too

Walking the floor is good for you

Just keep right on walking and it won't hurt you to cry

Remember that I love you and I will the day I die

Walls

(Gordon Lightfoot / Tony Rice)

I'm not ashamed / to say that I've loved you well
I'm not ashamed / to let you know
I'm just a name that's all / cratched upon your wall
You've used it well but what the hell
That's what walls are for

I'm not ashamed / to listen to the fast-fallin' rain
In the morning upon my window
I'm not afraid to cry, I'm not ashamed to try
To be your friend once again
'Cause that's what's friends are for

Friends are for sorting out the hang-ups that we hide
Walls are for shutting out the love we feel inside

I'm not ashamed / no to talk it over once again
To rearrange my vocabulary
But I can't seem to find, Any words to change your mind
Because I left them all behind
And that's what words are for

Words are for explaining the mistakes we might have made
Names are for calling when there's nothing left to say

I'm not ashamed, no, to say that I've loved you well

I'm not ashamed, and yet I know

I'm just a name, that's all / scratched upon your wall

You've used it well, but what the hell

That's what walls are for

We'll Meet Again Sweetheart

(Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs)

Now the times has come to say good-bye
And I'm asking you darling please don't cry
On the time for me won't seem so long
If I know you're happy back at home

*Some day we'll meet again sweetheart
We'll meet and never more to part
Some day we'll meet again sweetheart
Don't cry so please don't break my heart*

And so good-bye now don't be blue
Just try to be happy and be true
And please remember what I say
Sweetheart we'll meet again some day

Darling I must leave you now
Yes I will soon be on my way
Each night down on my knees I'll pray
That I'll hold you in my arms again some day

Where the soul never dies

To Canaan's land I'm on my way
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
My darkness night will turn to day
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

No sad farewells
(Dear friends, there'll be no sad farewell)
No tear-dimmed eyes
(There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes)
Where all is love and
(Where all is peace and joy and love)
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

A rose is blooming there for me
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
And I will spend eternity
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

A love light beams across the foam
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
It shines to light the shores of home
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

My life will end in deathless sleep
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
And everlasting joys I'll reap
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

I'm on my way to that fair land
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies
Where there will be no parting hand
Where the soul (*of man*) never dies

WHERE THE SOUL OF MAN NEVER DIES

Traditional

1. To Canaan's land I'm on my way
Where the soul of man never dies
My darkest night will turn to day
Where the soul of man never dies

Chorus:

No sad farewells
No tear dimmed eyes
Where all is love
And the soul never dies

Dear friends there'll be no sad farewells
There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes
Where all is peace and joy and love
And the soul of man never dies

2. The rose is blooming there for me
Where the soul of man never dies
And I will spend eternity
Where the soul of man never dies

Chorus:

3. The love light beams across the foam
Where the soul of man never dies
It shines and light the way to home
Where the soul of man never dies

Chorus:

Repeat Chorus:.

White dove

In the deep rollin' hills of old Virginia
There's a place that I love so well
Where I spent many days of my childhood
In the cabin where we loved to dwell

White dove will mourn in sorrow
The willows will hang their heads
I live my life in sorrow
Since Mother and Daddy are dead

We were all so happy there together
In our peaceful little mountain home
But the savior needs angels in heaven
Now they sing around the great white throne

As the years roll by I often wonder
Will we all be together someday
And each night as I wander through the graveyard
Darkness finds me where I kneel to pray

Why don't you tell me so?

I can tell by the look in your eyes
That you still care for me
But somehow you just won't admit
That's why it's so lonely, you see

Now if you have made up your mind
And if you still want me, you know
Why do you keep me in doubt?
Why don't you tell me so?

Each night there's tears upon my pillow
They all because of you, I know
Dear, I can't go on this way
Why don't you tell me so?

Now there'll come a time, little darlin'
When you will want me, I know
But it will then be too late
For you to tell me so

Why You Been Gone So Long

Capo 4, Key of E

(C)Every time it rains lord I (F)run to my (C>window
All I do is just wring my hands and (G7)moan
(C)Listen to that thunder roar,
can't you (F)hear the lonesome wind (C)blow
Tell me baby (G7)why you been gone so (C)long

Tell me baby why you been gone so (F)long,
you've been gone so (C)long
Tell me baby why you been gone so (G7)long
The (C>wolf is scratching at my door, Load, Load
and I can (F)hear that lonesome wind (C)blow
Tell me baby now (G7)why you been gone so (C)long

Somebody said that they thought they saw you
rolling down in Reno
With a big oil man from San Antone
They tell me I'm a fool to cry for you
but what do they know
Tell me baby why you been gone so long

Ain't nothing I want to do, Load
well I guess I could get stoned
And let the past paint pictures in my head
Kill a fifth of thunderbird, Load
and try to write a sad, sad song
Tell me baby why you been gone so long

1	1	4	1
1	1	5	5
1	1	4	1
5	5	1	1

Will you be loving another man

Now will you love me, little darlin'
When I'm in some other land?
And you know I can't be with you
Or will you be lovin' another man?

Will you be lovin' another man?
Will you be lovin' another man?
When I return will you be waiting
Or will you be lovin' another man?

Now don't be crying on my shoulder
And telling me that love is grand
And before I'm out of sight, dear
Will you be lovin' another man?

Now if I find this to be true, dear
I want you to please understand
When I return don't say you're sorry
Just keep on lovin' another man

YOU ARE MY FLOWER

A. P. Carter

1. When summertime is gone and snow begins to fall
You can sing this song and say to one and all

You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain so high
You are my flower that's blooming there for me

2. So wear a happy smile and life will be worthwhile
Forget the tears and don't forget to smile

You Are What I Am

(G) (A) (C) (D) (G) (D)

You (G) make the time stand (A) still
(C) You do it (D) now and you always (G) will (D)
You (G) take me as I (A) am
(C) You make me (D) feel like a brand new (G) man

(E) Every time that I fall down
(A) I never get stuck
(A7) You got the combination gal
To (D) get me right back up
'Cause (G) you are what I (A) am
(C) I'm loving you for(D)ever if I (G) can (D)

Think about the times we've had
We never been blue
You got the combination gal
To keep me straight and tru
'Cause you are what I am
I'm loving you forever if I can

You make the time stand still
You do it now and you always will
You take me as I am
You make me feel like a brand man

I know I'm lucky too
Without two or three, just me and you
'Cause you are what I am
I'm loving you forever if I can

You can have her (New South)

Capo 3, B flatt

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

You Don't Know My Mind

Honey, you don't know my mind
I'm lonesome all the time
Born to lose a drifter that's me
You can tell her for so long
Then a Rambler's heart goes wrong
Baby you don't know my mind today

Heard the music of the rails
Slept in every old dirty jail
Oh, life's too short for you to worry me
Went the fine I can't win
I'm checking out again
Baby you don't know my mind today

Been a hobo and a tramp
That soul has done been stamped
Lord, things I know I've learned the hard, hard way
I ain't hear to judge or plea
Just to give my poor heart ease
Baby you don't know my mind today

Honey you don't know my mind
I'm lonesome all the times
Born to lose a drifter that's me
Well you say I'm sweet and kind
But I can love you 1000 times
Baby, you don't know my mind today

Your love is like a flower

It was long, long ago in the moonlight
We were sitting on the banks of the stream
When you whispered so sweetly, "I love you"
And the waters murmured a tune

Oh they tell me your love's like a flower
In the spring time it blossoms so fair
In the cold wind it withers away dear
And they tell me that's the way of your love

I remember the night, little darlin'
We were talking of days gone by
When you told me you always would love me
And for me your love would never die

It was spring when you told me those words, dear
The flowers were blooming so fair
But today as the snow falls around us
I can see that your love is not there