

Song List (Bluegrass)

(Alphabetical Order; pdf page numbered)

- 6 Alberta G; C2/A
- 7 All Around the Mountain D; DrE
- 8 All My Love In Vain (SBW) G
- 9 All the Good Times G; C2/A
- 10 Amazing Grace G; C2/A
- 11 Ashes of Love G
- 12 Baby, What You Want E
- 13 Banks of the Ohio C or D; F
- 14 Better Day G
- 15 Big Boss Man E or G
- 16 Big Bug in My Beer C
- 17 Blue Bayou A; C2/B; C
- 18 Bluebird C; C5/F
- 19 Blue Moon of Kentucky G or A
- 20 Blue Ridge Mountain Bl C or D
- 21 Blues Stay Away Fr Me E or G
- 22 Boppin' the Blues A
- 23 Bright Lights Big City E or A
- 24 Brown's Ferry Blues G or A
- 25 Bury Me Beneath C or D
- 26 Bye Bye Baby Blues C or D
- 27 Bye Bye Love G
- 28 Caldonia G or A
- 29 California Stars G or A
- 30 Candyman C or D; Jorma style
- 31 Candyman C; Paxton Style
- 32 Cape Cod Girls E
- 33 Cherokee Shuffle Gsh, C2/A
- 34 Choo Choo Ch'Boogie G
- 35 Christmas Time's a Comin' G
- 36 Cold Cold Heart D; Hank C2/E
- 37 Cold Frosty Morning AmDor
- 38 Cold Rain and Snow G; or
- 39 Colors G, or C2-A
- 40 Columbus Stockade Blues G
- 41 Comin' In On a Wing C or D
- 42 Corrina G or A
- 43 [The] Crowdad Song G
- 44 Crazy Heart D; Hank C2/E
- 45 Crying Time Again E or D

- 46 Dallas Rag F
- 47 Dark as a Dungeon G
- 48 Dark Hollow G or C II/A
- 49 Deep Elem Blues D; JG_E
- 50 Deep River Blues E
- 51 Diddie Wah Diddie C or D
- 52 Dirty Old Town G
- 53 Do Lord Remember Me G
- 54 Don't This Road Look R&R G
- 55 Down in the Valley C or D
- 56 Down to Tampa G
- 57 Drink Up and Go Home C
- 58 Driving Nails In My Coffin C
- 59 East Virginia Blues C or D
- 60 Eight More Miles C5_F
- 61 Equivocal Blues C or D
- 62 Faded Love E or G
- 63 Fireball Mail G or A
- 64 Five Foot Two C
- 65 Flip, Flop and Fly G or A
- 66 Freight Train Boogie G
- 67 Friend of the Devil G
- 68 [The] Georgia Crawl G or A
- 69 Girl of the North Country G
- 70 Glendale Train G or A
- 71 God's Gonna Ease Em
- 72 Going Down the Road G or Esh
- 73 Good Night Irene G
- 74 Goodbye Booze C or D
- 75 Got Me a Woman C or D
- 76 Hand Me Down My G
- 77 Handsome Molly G or A
- 78 Hang Me Oh Hang Me C; or D
- 79 Hello Mary Lou A
- 80 Helpless G or C
- 81 Hey Good Lookin C
- 82 High On a Mountain D or D
- 83 Hobo's Lullaby G
- 84 Hometown Blues Gshape; B
- 85 How Long Blues G or A
- 86 How Mountain Girls G
- 87 I Ain't Got No Home G or A
- 88 I am a Pilgrim E; C3/G

- 89 I Can't Get You Off C or D
- 90 I Get the Blues G
- 91 I Know What It Means C
- 92 I Saw the Light G or A
- 93 I Shall Be Released G
- 94 I Wonder Where You C or D
- 95 I'll Fly Away G
- 96 I'll Never Get Out E
- 97 I'll Not Be a Strang G or DrD
- 98 I'm a Poor Wayfaring C/4; C#m
- 99 I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry G
- 100 I've Been All Around Cor D
- 101 If I Were a Carpenter D; DrD
- 102 If It Hadn't Been Am
- 103 In My Hour of Darkness F
- 104 In the Gravelyard G; C4/B
- 105 It Takes a Lot to Laugh ... G
- 106 It's My Lazy Day G
- 107 Jambalaya C
- 108 Jesus on the Mainline G or A
- 109 John Hardy C or D
- 110 Jolie Blon G
- 111 Jolie Blon Waltz G
- 112 Just a Closer Walk (new) C
- 113 Just a Closer Walk C
- 114 Just Because G or A
- 115 Katy Cline G or A
- 116 Kentucky Girl G or A
- 117 Knockin' on Heaven's G
- 118 Leavin' of Liverpool C2/D
- 119 Little Liza Jane G
- 120 Little Liza Jane WB3 C/4-E
- 121 Little Maggie Am; Aeolian
- 122 Little Sadie Dm or Em
- 123 Lonesome Jailhouse C or D
- 124 Lonesome Old River Blues G
- 125 Lonesome Road Blues G or A
- 126 Long Gone Lonesome Blues D
- 127 Long Journey Home G or A
- 128 Lost Highway G
- 129 Make Me Down a Pallet G or A
- 130 Mamie A
- 131 Matchbox Blues E; C3/G

- 132 Matchbox Blues Perkins A
- 133 Maybellene A
- 134 Mercury Blues E
- 135 Midnight Special G, C2/A
- 136 Mighty Dark To Travel G or A
- 137 Milk Cow Blues G or A
- 138 Milk Cow Troubles G or A
- 139 Moonlight Motor Inn G
- 140 More Pretty Girls C or D
- 141 Move It On Over E; C3/G
- 142 Mr. Bojangles D (Cform C/2)
- 143 My Bucket's Got a Hole C5/A
- 144 My Creole Belle C; CII/D
- 145 My Home's Across G or A
- 146 My Toot Toot G or A
- 147 New River Train G
- 148 Night Life C
- 149 Nine Pound Hammer G
- 150 Nobody's Business C or D
- 151 Old Joe Clark G or A
- 152 Off to Sea Once More Dm
- 153 Panhandle Rag G
- 154 Pawn Shop Blues A
- 155 Please Don't Talk C or G
- 156 Railroad Worksong E
- 157 Rank Stranger Cor D
- 158 Rising River Blues E, C3/G
- 159 Rocky Road Blues G
- 160 Rolling in My Sweet G
- 161 Rye Whiskey C or D
- 162 Sally Goodin G or A
- 163 San Francisco Bay Blues C
- 164 Salt Creek G or A
- 165 Shady Grove Dm
- 166 Shine a Light On G or A
- 167 Sing Me Back Home G; C2/A
- 168 Sittin' Alone in the Moon G
- 169 Sittin on Top of the World G
- 170 Sixteen Tons Am C/2, B
- 171 Sixty-One Hwy E or G
- 172 Slidin' Delta E Blues (8 bar)
- 173 Somebody Loves You F or G
- 174 Somehow Tonight G

- 175 Soul of a Man E
- 176 Storms are On G or C
- 177 Sweet Rosyane C or D
- 178 Swing Low, Sweet Chariot G
- 179 Tappin' That Thing E or G
- 180 Tennessee Waltz G; C5/C
- 181 That's All Right Mama G
- 182 That's Where I Belong G
- 183 The Cuckoo Am/G
- 184 The Fiddler Has Play G or A
- 185 The Weight A or G
- 186 This Land is Your Land G or D
- 187 This Little Light of Mine G
- 188 Travelin' Man C
- 189 Trouble in Mind G
- 190 Troubles G
- 191 Two Soldiers D
- 192 Unclouded Day C
- 193 Use Your Good Judgment D
- 194 Wagon Wheel G or A
- 195 Walkin' Boss Dm
- 196 Walls of Time G or A
- 197 Waterbound C; Am Aeolian
- 198 Waterbound Can't Get G or C
- 199 What Are They Doing G
- 200 What Will Do ... Sailor Em
- 201 When He Calls Me G
- 202 When I Lay My Burden C, D
- 203 When I Paint My Master G
- 204 When My Blue Moon E or F
- 205 Whiskey in the Jar C
- 206 White Freightliner C (qk 4)
- 207 Wild Mountain Thy C or D
- 208 Wildwood Flower Re C or D
- 209 Will the Circle C
- 210 Wish We Had Our Time D
- 211 Worried Blues A
- 212 You Ain't Goin' Now G or A
- 213 You Are My Sun C or D
- 214 You Got To Walk G
- 215 You Gotta Sing Dm
- 216 Your Cheatin' Heart C

Alberta

(Clapton/Leadbelly)

G maj blues; C2/A is Good; C3/Bf is Best; Clapton plays it as C maj blues

Alberta, Alberta,
Where you been so long?
Alberta, Alberta,
Where you been so long?
Ain't had no loving
Since you've been gone.

Alberta, Alberta,
Where'd you stay last night?
Alberta, Alberta
Where'd you stay last night?
Come home this morning,
Clothes don't fit you right

Alberta, Alberta,
Girl, you're on my mind.
Alberta, Alberta,
Girl, you're on my mind.
Ain't had no loving
Such a great long time.

Alberta, Alberta,
Where you been so long?
Alberta, Alberta,
Where you been so long?
Ain't had no loving
Since you've been gone.

Alt Ending:

*Farewell Alberta,
gotta say goodbye
Farewell Alberta,
gotta say goodbye
I know you don't love me,
but I don't know why*

*Got a bird can whistle
Got a bird can sing
Got a bird can whistle
Got a bird can sing
Without my Alberta
Don't mean a natural
thing*

B-run G
Alberta, Alberta,
D* G
Where you been so long?
C
Alberta, Alberta,
G
Where you been so long?
D⁷
Ain't had no loving
G
Since you've been gone.

*Some folks don't use this chord,
preferring to stay on the G and
pedaling the D.

All Around The Mountain

D form; C2/E/ok to do dropped E; Two chord song

All around the mountain and it was so cold, honey,
All around the mountain and it was so cold, hey, hey,
All around the mountain and it was so cold,
Can't hear nothing' but the train wheels roll, hey.

| | |
|----|---|
| I | |
| IV | I |
| IV | |
| I | |

Standin' on a corner with a dollar'n my hand, honey
Standin' on a corner with a buck in my hand, hey, hey,
Standin' on a corner with a buck in my hand,
Lookin' for a woman ain't got no man, hey.

BREAK

One of these days and it won't be long, honey,
One of these days and it won't be long, hey, hey,
One of these days and it won't be long,
You'll call my name, I'll be gone, hey.

When you're crying, in your bed at night, honey,
When you're crying in your bed at night, hey, hey,
When you're crying in your bed at night,
You'll wish to the Lord you done me right, hey.

BREAK

Standin' on the corner at the edge of town, honey
Standin' on the corner at the edge of town, hey, hey,
Standin' on the corner at the edge of town,
[My]hands in my pocket, and my head bowed down, hey.

Long cold night in a cardboard shack, honey,
Long cold night in a cardboard shack, hey, hey,
Long cold night in a cardboard shack,
Icy cold wind blowin' through the cracks, hey.

All around the mountain and it was so cold, honey,
All around the mountain and it was so cold, hey, hey,
All around the mountain and it was so cold,
You couldn't hear nothin' but the train wheels roll , hey.

END [options: repeat prior verse; or hold I-chord and percussion to silence]

All My Love in Vain

Sonny Boy Williamson II; Key of G

My heart has been broken
And all of my love`s in vain
Heart have been broken
And all my love`s in vain
But the people`s always told me
That woman was the glory of a man

You whip her when she need it
The judge will not let you explain
Whip her when she need it
The judge will not let you explain
Because he believe in justice
and a woman is the glory of a man

BREAK

I`d rather be tied out on the desert
Right out in the falling rain
Tied out on the desert
Right out in the falling rain
Than to lose my baby
She is the glory of a man

CAN CLOSE WITH REPEAT OF FIRST VERSE

Chords:

G
C7 G
C7
C7 G
D7
C7 G D7

I
IV7 I
IV7
IV7 I
V7
IV7 I IV7

All The Good Times Are Past And Gone

Bill Monroe
G maj 3/4; C/II-A

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

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

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

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

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

[Extra Verse]
Come back, come back my own true love
And stay awhile with me
For if ever I've had a friend in this world
You've been that friend to me

| | | |
|------|--------|------|
| G[I] | C[IV] | G[I] |
| G[I] | D7[V7] | |
| G[I] | C[IV] | G[I] |
| G[I] | D7[V7] | G[I] |

The Lyrics to Amazing Grace

G Major form; I like C4/B or C5/C

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me....
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind [**opt: Em**], but now, I see.

| | | |
|-----------------------|-----------|----------|
| I | IV | I |
| I | | V |
| I | IV | I |
| VI_m | V | I |

T'was Grace that taught...
my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear...
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares...
we have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far...
and Grace will lead us home.

The Lord has promised good to me...
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be...
as long as life endures.

When we've been here a thousand years...
bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise...
then when we've first begun.

"Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me....
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see.

(End)

Ashes of Love

Buck and the Boys

Chorus:

*Ashes of love, cold as ice
You made the debt, I'll pay the price
Our love is gone, there's no doubt
Ashes of love, the flames burnt out*

The love lights a-gleam, in your eyes
Has gone out, to my surprise
We said goodbye, my heart bled
I can't revive, your love that is dead.

Chorus:

BREAK

I trusted you, our love would stand
Your every wish, was my command
My heart tells me, I must forget
I loved you then, I love you yet.

Chorus:

Optional Repeat Chorus and Close:

| | | |
|---|------|---|
| G | C | D |
| D | Bm D | G |
| G | C | D |
| D | Bm D | G |

Using the Bluegrass G and well placed bass runs, can reduce this to a two chord song using only the G and D forms. Can play leads off the above chord forms during breaks.

Baby, What You Want Me To Do Lyrics

Jimmy Reed; E Bluesby Jimmy Reed

Jimmy Reed at Carnegie Hall (Suite Beat 3001); Turnaround on V7

You got me runnin', you got me hidin'
You got me run hide hide run
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah yeah yeah
You got me doin' what you want me
Baby what you want me to do.

We're goin' up, we're goin' down
We're goin' up, down down up
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You got me doin' what you want me
Oh baby what you want me to do

BREAK

You got me peepin' you got me hidin'
You got me peep hide hide peep
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah yeah yeah
You got me doin what you want me
Baby what you want me to do

OPTIONAL REPEAT VERSE 2 AND BREAK

You got me runnin', you got me hidin'
You got me run hide hide run
Any way you wanna let it roll
Yeah yeah yeah
You got me doin' what you want me
Baby what you want me to do.

Banks of the Ohio

Traditional Song - I like the version done by Doc Watson (modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012)
Capo V/F is good (esp for Mando); Capo II/D OK; **Prefer Capo IV/E**

(break)

I asked my love to take a walk
Just a little ways with me
And as we walked and we would talk
All about our wedding day

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| C | G | |
| G | C | |
| C | F | |
| C | G | C |
| 1 | 5 | |
| 5 | 1 | |
| 1 | 4 | |
| 1 | 5 | 1 |

(chorus)

*Darling 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 virgin hand
I led her down that bank of sand
I pushed her in where she would drown
Lord, I watched as she floated down

(break)

I went home, when the day had run
[Thinking] "Lord, what a deed I've done?"
I killed the girl I love, you see
Because she would not marry me ['Cause she would not say she'd marry me]

The [very] next day as I paced the floor
The sheriff walked right to my door
He said "Young man, it won't do to run
You'll have to pay, for this awful deed [crime] you've done"

(break) optional

(chorus)

EXTRA VERSE:

Billy please, come take my hand
If you will, I'll make amends
I'm not prepared for eternity
Oh Billy please, don't take my life away from me.

Better Day

Sonny Terry and Brownie McGhee; Key of E or Key of G;
Words updated 2016 - Bill Mc Cabe; 10 Bar Blues

INTRO

I

When I'm on the mountain

I

Look down in the sea

IV

Thinkin' about the woman

IV

The one, we couldn't agree

I

But that's alright

V7

I don't worry no more [anymore]

IV

I/

turnaround

(Cause) There will be a better day

Oh look a here people

I need a break

Good things will come

To the boy who can wait [those who
wait]

But that's alright

I don't worry no more [anymore]

(Cause) There will be a better day

BREAK

When I had money

I had plenty friends

Now I don't have a dime

Like a Road without an end

But that's alright

I don't worry no more [anymore]

(Cause) There will be a better day

My burden's heavy

I can't hardly see

It seems like everybody's

Doggin' down on me

But that's alright

I don't worry anymore

(Cause) There will be a better day

END

Big Boss Man

"Big Boss Man" is a blues song written by Luther Dixon and Al Smith in 1960 and first recorded by Jimmy Reed.

E Maj blues; E maj Blues; C3/G

Big boss man
Don't you hear me when I call
Big boss man
Don't you hear me when I call
Well, you ain't so big
You're just tall, that's all

Well now, you got me working, boss man
Working 'round the clock
I wanna little drink of water
But, you won't let me stop
Big boss man
Don't you hear me when I call?
Well, you ain't so big
You just tall, that's all

I'm gonna find another boss man
One gonna treat me right
Work hard in the day time and
Rest easy at night
Big boss man
Don't you hear me when I call?
Well, you ain't so big
You just tall, that's all

Big Bug in My Beer

Warner Williams (modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2015)

On the accents; focus on the first 2 strings

C [*forefinger presses Strings 1&2*]

Well hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

F C

Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

Fm (*alternate bass on strings 4&5; or 6&5*)

One eye red, the other one blue

C descend to A7

The big ol' bug drinkin all my brew

D7 G C

Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

CHORUS

C

Well hey bartender, he drinkin up all the foam

F C

Hey bartender, he drinkin up all the foam

G7 (*run up first string*) C

You better tell the ol'bug, [you] better leave my beer alone

BREAK [Best just to play the Chorus chords on the break]

Well hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer, (opt: take him out, take him out)

hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

One eye red the other one's green

the biggest bug I ever seen

Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

CHORUS

(Optional) **BREAK**

Well hey bartender, there's one thing I want you to know

Hey bartender, there's one thing I want you to know

Every time I go to take a little sip,

the big ol'bug try to bite my lip.

Hey bartender, there's a big bug in my beer

Repeat and close out

Blue Bayou

Arr/Mc Cabe 2016 Capo 4/B; G form; Capo 3/C A form; **Prefer Capo2/B using A form**

I V
I feel so bad I got worried mind; I'm so lonesome all the time
I
since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
I V
Save a nickel, save a dime; working til the sun don't shine
I
lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS 1

I V
I'm goin' back someday, come what May to Blue Bayou
V I
where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
I I7 IV IVm
All those fishin' boats with their sails afloat; if I could only see
I V I
that familiar sunrise through TIRED OLD EYES; how happy I'd be

Oh to see my baby again; and to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll be happy then on Blue Bayou
Save a nickel, save a dime, working till the sun don't shine
lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS 2 [this includes Catfish line; OR OK to repeat CHORUS 1]

I'm goin' back someday, come what May to Blue Bayou
where you sleep all day, and the catfish play, on Blue Bayou
All those fishin' boats with their sails afloat; if I could only see
that familiar sunrise through TIRED OLD EYES; How happy I'd be

BREAK [play off melody verse chords only]

Oh to see my baby again; and to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll be happy then on Blue Bayou
Save a nickel, save a dime, working till the sun don't shine
lookin' forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

CHORUS 3/CLOSING

I'm goin' back someday, gonna stay on Blue Bayou
where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
With that girl of mine by my side; The silver moon and the evenin' tide
*Ah, some sweet day gonna CARRY away this hurtin' inside **REPEAT LINE***

Bluebird

G, or C shape - C5/F; G shape - C5/C; 3/4 time

I got a bluebird,
sings a blue song.
Sings after midnight.
Sings until dawn.

I got a bluebird,
blue as you find.
When I hear him singing,
clouds pass me by.

Well it just keeps on rainin,' (forte)
rains all night long.
Everything's left me,
My bluebird is gone. [Everything's gone]

BREAK

Well I'm eating potatoes,
and I'm drinking cheap wine.
If I weren't so hungry,
I'd drink all the time.

I said I lost my tobacco,
in a crowded saloon.
Now I can't blow smoke rings,
around the full moon.

Well it just keep on rainin'
and I don't know why.
The streets are like rivers.
I just want to die. [My throat is so dry]

BREAK

Last night I was dreamin,
that you would come home.
So I went to the kitchen,
I picked up the phone.

But you didn't answer,
each time that I tried.
I got me a feelin' [And I get a feelin']
You're tryin' to hide.

But dreamin' is dreamin,'
and it's gonna take more,
than a long distance phone call,
I'll knock on your door. [a knock]

BREAK(optional)

I got a bluebird,
sings a blue song.
Sings after midnight.
Sings until dawn.

Yeah I got a bluebird,
blue as you find.
When I hear him singing,
I know you'll be mine.

| | |
|------------------------------|----|
| I | IV |
| Said I lost my tobacco | |
| | I |
| In a crowded saloon | |
| | V |
| Now I can't blow smoke rings | |
| IV | I |
| Around the full moon | |

Blue Moon of Kentucky

G or C2/A for cutting through the mix; Bill Monroe; Roy Acuff; Elvis; others

Blue Moon , Blue Moon
Blue Moon , Keep on shining bright
Blue Moon, Keep on shining bright, Bring my baby
back tonight
Blue Moon, Keep on shining Bright

REFRAIN

*Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and been untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue*

It was on a moonlight night, The stars were
shining bright
An' they whispered from on high, Your love
has said goodbye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye

BREAK

Repeat Intro

REFRAIN

It was on a moonlight night, The stars were
shining bright
An' they whispered from on high, Your love
has said goodbye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye

BREAK (bar chords)

Blue Moon , Blue Moon
Blue Moon , Keep on shining bright
Blue Moon, Keep on shining bright, Bring my baby back tonight
Blue Moon, Keep on shining Bright
Can End Here or add following
REFRAIN plus verse #1

Bar chords for intro:

I IV
Blue Moon , Blue Moon
I V
Blue Moon , Keep on shining bright
I IV
Blue Moon, Keep on shining bright, Bring my baby
back tonight
I V I
Blue Moon, Keep on shining Bright

I IV
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
I V⁷
Shine on the one that's gone and been untrue
I IV
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
I V⁷ I
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

IV I
It was on a moonlight night, The stars were
shining bright
IV I
An' they whispered from on high, Your love
V⁷
has said goodbye
I IV
Blue moon of Kentucky, keep on shining
I V⁷ I
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye

Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

Recorded by Jim & Jesse McReynolds; SOURCE: Jim & Jesse "LIVE IN JAPAN"
C; C/2-D or C/4-E; F is perfect to cut mix; Cliff Hess-4/28/24

[I] When I was young and in my [V] prime
I left my home in Caro-[I] line
Now all I do is sit and [V] pine
For all those folks I left be-[I] hind.

REFRAIN

*[I] I've got the Blue Ridge Mountain [V] Blues
And I stand right here to [I] say
My grip is packed to travel, and I'm [IV] scratchin' gravel
To that [V] Blue Ridge far A-[I] way.*

BREAK

I see a window with a light
I see two heads of snowy white
It seems I hear them both recite
"Where is our wandering boy tonight?"

REFRAIN

BREAK

I'm gonna stay right by my Pa
I'm gonna do right by my Ma
I'll hang right by the cabin door
No wanderin' ever any more
[No work, nor worry any more]

REFRAIN X 2 AND CLOSE

Optional Refrain Verses:

*I've got the Blue Ridge Mountain Blues,
Gonna see my old dog Tray
Gonna hunt some 'possum, where the corn-tops blossom
On the Blue Ridge far away.*

*I've got the Blue Ridge Mountain Blues
And I stand right here to say
Ev'ry day I'm countin', 'til I climb that mountain
On the Blue Ridge far away.*

Blues Stay Away From Me

Delmore Brothers* E; Notting Hillbillies E; Capo 3/G to cut mix

I
Blues stay away from me
IV I
Blues why don't you let me be
I V⁷
I don't know why
I
you keep on haunting me

Love was never meant for me
True love was never meant for me
It seems somehow
we never can agree

BREAK

Life is full of misery
Dreams are like a memory
Bringing back
your love that used to be

Tears so many I can't see
Years don't mean a thing to me
Time goes by
and still I can't be free

*Along with legendary African-American songwriter and producer Henry Glover

Boppin' the Blues

Key of A; Carl Perkins, Ricky Nelson, Beatles; Key of A Rockabilly style, words updated 2018
Recorded at Sun Records in 1956

CHORUS

I

Well, all my friends are boppin' the blues,

I⁷

it must be goin' round.

IV

All my friends [All them cats] are boppin' the blues,

I

it must be goin' round.

V

IV

I

[V]

I love you, baby, I must be rhythm bound.

I

Well, the doctor told me, son [boy, Carl] you don't need

I⁷

no pills.

IV

I

Yeah, the doctor told me, boy, you don't need no pills.

V

IV

Just a handful [box] of nickels and a jukebox will

A [V]

cure your ills.

Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,

it must be goin' round.

Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,

it must be goin' round.

I [still] love you baby, but now I'm rhythm bound.

BREAK

Well, the jitterbug [cat bug] bit me,
man I don't feel no pain.

Yeah, the jitterbug [cat bug] bit me,
man I don't feel no pain.

I still love you baby,
but I won't ever be the same

CHORUS

BREAK 2 [OPTIONAL] OR CLOSE WITH

Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,
it must be goin' round.

Well rock, bop, rhythm and blues,
it must be goin' round.

I still love you baby, but now I'm
headed to town

Extra Verse:

Well Granpa done got rhythm
threw those crutches down
Wll the old boy done got rhythm
he threw them crutches down
Granpa, he ain't travelin'
Well he must be rhythm bound
***Descending Harrison run
from A⁷ to A⁶***

Bright Lights, Big City

by **Jimmy Reed** (12 bar blues; Guitar key/E; **A to Cut thru Mix**; Mando key/G)

When Playing it in A; C/5, use the Bucket riffs to dress it up

Bright lights, big city, gone to my baby's head
Whoa, bright lights, an'big city, gone to my baby's head
I tried to tell the woman, but she don't believe a word I said

It's all right, pretty baby, (gonna) need my help someday
Whoa, it's all right, pretty baby, gonna need my help someday
Ya' gonna wish you had a-listened, to some a-those things I said

Go ahead, pretty baby, a-honey, knock yourself out
Oh go ahead, pretty baby, honey, knock yourself out
I still love ya baby, 'cause you don't know what it's all about

Bright lights, a big city, they went to my baby's head
Oh, the bright lights, the big city, they went to my baby's head
I hope you remember, a-some of those things I said

Brown's Ferry Blues

Key - G or A(Strings); Recorded by: Doc Watson & Others; Original: Delmore Brothers

Hardluck daddy comin' down the lane
Momma give him back his walkin' cane
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues
Threwed it away and went to town
To see his gal but now he's down
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues.

Revenue men done took my gin
I hope they never come back again
Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry Blues
They took my sweetheart with 'em too
Because she had a drink or two
Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry Blues

I walked up to my gal's old man
And I asked him for my true love's hand
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues;
He said, "You are a little galoot !"
Instead of her hand, I got his boot
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues.

Hard luck daddy's getting too tight
You drink like that, gonna drop outta sight
Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry Blues
He's drinking that block & tackle kind
He can walk a block and tackle a lion
Lord, Lord, I got them Brown's Ferry Blues

Hardluck daddy comin' down the lane
Momma give him back his walkin' cane
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues
Threwed it away and went to town
To see his gal but now he's down
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues.

I
Hardluck papa comin' down the lane
IV
Mama give him back his walkin' cane
I V
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues
I
Threwed it away and he went to town
IV
To see that woman and now he's down
I V
Lawd! Lawd! I got them Brown's Ferry Blues.

BREAK AFTER EVERY VERSE

Bury Me Beneath the Willow

Key of C; C2/D to cut mix. C4/E best solo. Key of G also works fine. Straight chords under lyrics, save fancy stuff for solos. Can use D shape (see bottom*); Lyrics updated Bill Mc Cabe 2018

Tonight I'm sad, my heart is longing
For the only one I love
To know I never more shall see her
Until we meet in heaven above

CHORUS

C *F*
Oh, bury me beneath the willow
C *G* *G7*
Under ... the weeping willow tree
C *F*
So she will know where where I am sleeping
C *G/G7* *C*
And perhaps she'll weep for me

BREAK 1

She told me once she'd always love me
How could I believe it untrue
Until the angels softly whispered [whispered softly]
She will turn away from you

CHORUS

BREAK 2

Tomorrow was to be our wedding
Lord ... [God] where can she be
She's out a courtin' with some other
and she will not marry me

CHORUS and close

***CHORUS in D**

D *G*
Oh, bury me beneath the willow
D *A* *A7*
Under[neath] ... the weeping willow tree
D *G*
So she will know where where I am sleeping
D *A/A7* *D*
Then perhaps she'll weep for me

Bye Bye Baby Blues

Little Hat Jones

Two Chord Song; C and F; Mando and Guitar; Cut Mix C2/D
Jones plays it using the G and C forms to finger out the melody

Instrumental Kick Off

C F C G/C*
Well it's bye, bye pretty baby, baby bye bye
F C F/C
Bye, bye pretty baby, baby bye bye
C
Well I'll prob'ly never **see** you no more
** C **Opt.Run** F [**add 6th on "bless"]
May God bless you eveywhere you go
C F C G/C
But it's bye, bye pretty baby, baby bye bye.

Break

Well I'm leavin' sweet [pretty] baby, can't carry you
Said I'm leavin' sweet [pretty] baby, don't you wanna go?
Well I'll prob'ly never see you no more
May God bless you eveywhere you go
But it's by, bye pretty baby, baby bye bye.

Break

Well I tried to love my sweet woman, she couldn't understand
Said I tried to love my sweet woman, she didn't understand
Well I tried to love my [sweet] woman
but the woman didn't seem to understand
But I know she's got [realized it's] trouble since she met another
man

OPTIONAL: REPEAT FIRST VERSE

*The "G" can be played as one note and not a chord, reducing the song to two chords.

Opt.Run - this can be one of two triplets

E - Ef - D to F chord; or

Ef - E - G to F chord

Bye Bye Love

Recorded by: The Everly Brothers

Key of G; They're doing it in A; G# on Mervin

*Bye bye, love; Bye bye, happiness.
Hello, loneliness; I think I'm a-gonna cry-y.
Bye bye, love; Bye bye, sweet caress.
Hello, emptiness; I feel like I could di-ie.
Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye.*

There goes my baby; With-a someone new.
She sure looks happy; I sure am blue.
She was my baby; `Til he stepped in.
Goodbye to romance; That might have been.

CHORUS

I'm a-through with romance; I'm a-through with love.
I'm through with-a countin'; The stars above
And here`s reason; That I'm so free:
My lovin` baby; Is a-through with me.

CHORUS

Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye.
Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye.
Bye bye, my love, goodby-ye

Opens With: 1 3f 4

(CHORUS)

4 1 4 1
4 1 (1 5(7th)) 1
4 1 4 1
4 1 (1 5(7th)) 1

Turn Around At End of Chorus and End of Song: 7 4 1

5(7th) 5(7th) 1 1
5(7th) 5(7th) 1 1
4 4 5 5
5(7th) 5(7th) 1 1

Caldonia

Louis Jordan; Muddy Waters; Key of G; Lyrics updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

Instrumental Opening

G
Walkin' with my baby, she got great big feet
She's long, lean and lanky, and got nothin' to eat
C G
But she's my baby, I love her just the same
D7
Yeah an I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause
G
Caldonia... is her name

G
Caldonia! Caldonia!
What makes your big head so hard? Mah!
C G
I love ya, I love ya just the same
D7
Yeah an I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause
[I'll always love you baby cause]
G
Caldonia is your name

BREAK #1

Spoken:

I/You know what friends [boys]? (What's that?)
Momma don't like that girl
IV/She said son ... keep away from that woman
I/She ain't no good, gonna bring you down
V/ I tell you friends, she got my head spinnin' all around

I/So I'm goin' see Caldonia right now
gonna ask her just one more time
IV/[laugh] Lord, I hope she hear me
(Oh she gonna hear you alright!)
V/ Girl ... if you gonna have me ...
let's be straight on just one thing

Caldonia, Caldonia!
What makes your big head so hard? Mah!
I love ya
I love you just the same
You know I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause
Caldonia... is her name
(I love that girl, boy!)

BREAK #2

G
Yeah I'm crazy 'bout ya baby
(Wild about ya baby)
I mean crazy 'bout ya baby
(Wild about ya baby)
C
Crazy 'bout ya baby
(Wild about ya baby)
G
Crazy 'bout ya baby
(Wild about ya baby)
D7
And I'm crazy 'bout ya baby
G
'Cause Caldonia is your name

Wild about ya baby
Crazy 'bout ya baby
Wild about ya baby
Crazy 'bout ya baby
Wild about ya darlin'
I love your style little girl
Wild about ya baby
Crazy 'bout ya baby
Wild about ya baby
Cause Caldonia is your name

Optional Close:

Walkin' with my baby, she got great big feet
She's long, lean and lanky, and got nothin' to eat
But she's my baby, I love her just the same
Yeah an I'm crazy 'bout this woman cause
Caldonia... is her name

Caldonia! Caldonia!
What makes your big head so hard? Mah!
STOP

California Stars

G form; Played C2/A; Words by Woody Guthrie, Music by Jay Bennett & Jeff Tweedy

Intro:

/ G - - - / - - - - / D - - - / - - - - /

/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /

G

I'd like to rest my/ heavy head tonight

D

On a bed/ of California stars

C

I'd like to lay-my/ weary bones tonight

G

On a bed/of California stars

G

I'd love to feel/ your hand touching mine

D

And tell me why/ I must keep working
on

C

Yes, I'd give my life/ to lay my head
tonight

G

On a bed/ of California stars

BREAK 1

/ G - - - / - - - - / D - - - / - - - - /

/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /

Key of A

/ A - - - / - - - - / E - - - / - - - - /

/ D - - - / - - - - / A - - - / - - - - /

G

I'd like to dream/ my troubles all away

D

On a bed/ of California stars

C

Jump up from my starbed/ and make
another day

G

Underneath/ my California Stars

G

They hang like grapes/ on vines that
shine

D

And warm the lover's glass/ like friendly
wine

C

So, I'd give this world/ just to dream a
dream with you

G

On our bed/ of California stars

BREAK 2

/ G - - - / - - - - / D - - - / - - - - /

/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - /

Repeat from first verse

/ G - - - / - - - - / D - - - / - - - - /

/ C - - - / - - - - / G - - - / - - - - / (Repeat
all you want or close out)

Candyman

Key of C; **C2/D**; Village style/informed by Elijah Wald/Jerron Paxton

Well candyman; [said] Salty dog
Well candyman; salty dog
Well candyman; salty dog
If you won't be my candyman, you can't be that salty dog.

And big legged Ida, big legged Ida
big legged Ida, big legged Ida
big legged Ida, big legged Ida
Ah I love that big legged girl, god knows for sure I do

Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer, x2
Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer, Aaawwwww
just get on out of here
Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer; x2
Aaawww I'd do anything in this god almighty world, just to keep my candyman
here

Break

Well Little red light, little green light
Little red light, little green light
Little red light, little green light
You just stop on the red, go on the green, don't mess with mister in between.

And gingerbread man, Santa Claus
gingerbread man, hawh Santa Claus
gingerbread man, Santa Claus
got that gingerbread man with raisins for his eyes, I'm gonna eat him just as quick
as I can

Well candyman, he's been here and gone
Well candyman he's been here and gone
Candyman, he's been here and gone
Wish I was in New Orleans sittin' on a candy stand

| | | | | |
|-----------|----------|----------|----------|--|
| C | | | | |
| G | | C | | |
| C | | | | |
| F | C | G | C | |
| I | | | | |
| V | | I | | |
| I | | | | |
| IV | I | V | I | |

Candyman

Key of C; Village style/informed by Elijah Wald/Jerron Paxton

Well candyman; [said] Salty dog
Well candyman; salty dog
Well candyman; salty dog
If you won't be my candyman, you can't be that salty dog.

And big legged Ida, big legged Ida
big legged Ida, big legged Ida
big legged Ida, big legged Ida
Ah I love that big legged girl, god knows for sure I do

Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer, x2
Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer, Aaawwwww just get on out of here
Run and get the bucket get your baby some beer; x2
Aaawww I'd do anything in this god almighty world, just to keep my candyman here

Break

Well Little red light, little green light
Little red light, little green light
Little red light, little green light
You just stop on the red, go on the green, don't mess with mister in between.

And gingerbread man, Santa Claus
gingerbread man, hawh Santa Claus
gingerbread man, Santa Claus
got that gingerbread man with raisins for his eyes, I'm gonna eat him just as quick as I can

Well candyman, he's been here and gone
Well candyman he's been here and gone
Candyman, he's been here and gone
Wish I was in New Orleans sittin' on a candy stand

C
G C
C
F C G C

Cape Cod Girls

A Sea Shanty where many keys work
G; or C2/A; or cane use E; or C1/F

Open with sliding bass note to one chord, and cycle through chords

Cape Cod girls ain't got no combs -- *call*
Heave away, haul away -- response
They comb their hair with codfish bones -- *call*
Bound away for Australia -- response

So heave her up, my bully, bully boys
Heave away, haul away -- response
Heave her up and don't you make a noise
Bound away for Australia

BREAK

Cape Cod kids ain't got no sleds
Heave away, haul away -- response
They slide down the dunes on codfish
heads
Bound away for Australia -- response

Cape Cod doctors ain't got no pills
Heave away, haul away -- response
They give their patients codfish gills
Bound away for Australia -- response

BREAK

Cape Cod cats ain't got no tails
Heave away, haul away -- response
They lost them all in the northeast gales
Bound away for Australia -- response

Optional Verse:

Cape Cod girls ain't got no frills
Heave away, haul away -- response
They tie their hair with codfish gills
Bound away for Australia -- response

| |
|---|
| E Cape Cod girls ain't got no combs -- <i>call</i> A E <i>Heave away, haul away -- response</i> E They comb their hair with codfish bones -- <i>call</i> B ₇ E <i>Bound away for Australia -- response</i> |
| I Cape Cod girls ain't got no combs -- <i>call</i> IV I <i>Heave away, haul away -- response</i> They comb their hair with codfish bones -- <i>call</i> V ⁷ I <i>Bound away for Australia -- response</i> |

Cherokee Shuffle

Chords:

With a capo on the 2nd fret--

A Part

| G | G | G | Em | C | G | C/D | G | (x2)

B Part

| C | G | C | G | C | G | G | Em | C/D | G | (x2)

With no capo--

A Part

A Part

| A | A | A | F#m | D | A | D/E | A | (x2)

B Part

| D | A | D | A | D | A | A | F#m | D/E | A | (x2)

Choo Choo Ch' Boogie

Louis Jordan

G

Headin' for the station with a pack on my back,

G

I'm tired of transportation in the back of hack,

C7

I love to hear the rhythm of the clickity clack,

G

And hear the lonesome whistle, see the smoke from the stack,

D7

And pal around with democratic fellows named Mac;

G [or G7]

So, take me right back to the track, Jack!

C7

Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!

G [or G7]

Woo woo, ooh ooh, ch'boogie!

C7

Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie!

D7

Take me right back to the track, Jack! STOP

You reach your destination, but alas and alack!

You need some compensation to get back in the black,

You take your morning paper from the top of the stack,

And read the situation from the front to the back,

The only job that's open needs a man with a knack,

So put it right back in the rack, Jack!

CHORUS

Gonna settle down by the railroad track,

Live the life of Riley in a beaten-down shack,

So when I hear a whistle I can peak through the crack,

And watch the train a rollin' when they're ballin' the jack,

I just love the rhythm of the clickity clack,

So, take me right back to the track, Jack!

CHORUS AND END

Christmas Time's A Coming

Bill Monroe, Ricky Skaggs, Bill Anderson, Sammy Kershaw; written by Tex Logan

CHORUS

Christmas Time's A-Comin'
Christmas Time's A-Comin'
Christmas Time's A-Comin'
And I know I'm goin' home.

Snow flake's a-fallin'
Lonely heart's a-callin'
Tall pine's a-hummin'
Christmas times's a comin'

REFRAIN

Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin'
Joy, Joy, hear them singin' [alt: Joy to the world]
When it's snowin', I'll be goin'
Back to my family home. [orig. country home]

CHORUS

BREAK (Whole Song) Mandolin then Fiddle

White candle's burnin'
My old heart's a-yearnin'
For the folks at home when
Christmas Time's A Comin'.

Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin'
Joy, Joy, hear them singin'
When it's snowin', I'll be goin'
Back to my family home.

CHORUS

BREAK (Whole Song) Fiddle

Holly's in the window
Home is where the heart goes
I can't walk for runnin'
Christmas Time's A Comin'.

Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin'
Joy, Joy, hear them singin'
When it's snowin', I'll be goin'
Back to my family home.

CHORUS x 2 and end

I
V⁷ I
I
V⁷ I

SAME

I [play chord 1 octave up]
IV
I [octave]
V⁷ I [normal]

Can play 1m on mando.
Most prefer Key E. On guitar I like F. Kershaw plays in F. Using the D or G form, opens up the guitar leads.

G form C2_A

Cold, Cold Heart

Words and music by Hank Williams, Sr.; Key of D; Capo II/E

D A7
I tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every dream /
D
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil scheme /
D7 G
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far a-part /
A7 D
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do
In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops start
Why can't I free your doubtful mind, and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to try
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't smart
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory
The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift apart
Why can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold, Cold Heart.

Cold Frosty Morning

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Am G

2/4

2 4

Am Am G Am

Am G

Go to Fifth Fret

Seventh Fret then return to Fifth

Am C D E7 Am G Am

Colors

Key of G; alt use D shape C/5; Donovan plays in E; see notes below*
To cut mix, C/2-A

I
Yellow is the color of my true love's hair
IV V I
in the morning - - when we rise
IV V I
in the morning - - when we rise
I V IV I I/IV/I
That's the time that's the time I love the best

Blue is the color of the sky
in the morning when we rise
in the morning when we rise
That's the time that's the time I love the best

BREAK 1

Green's the color of the sparklin' corn
in the morning when we rise
in the morning when we rise
That's the time that's the time I love the best

Mellow is the feelin' that I get
when I see her Mm hmm
when I see her uh - huh
That's the time that's the time I love the best

BREAK 2

Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without thinkin' mm - hmm
without thinkin' mm -hmm
of the time of the time when I've been loved

*Notes: Leads are the song melody, always start on the 3 of the scale. In lines two and three of each verse, where you see IV then V, the V is actually the Vadd4, or you can play the 5 of the scale.

Columbus Stockade Blues

Thomas P. Darby and Johnny J. Tarlton; Key of G; Doc likes Am

Watson plays in Am or Cm and uses pentatonic blues scale for riffs; modified 2015/Bill Mc Cabe

G

Way down in Columbus Georgia

D7 G

Wanna be back in Tennessee

G

Way down in Columbus Stockade

D7 G

Friends have turned their backs on me

C G

(Yeah)Go and leave me if you wish to

C D7

Never [even] let me cross your mind

G

In your heart you love another

D7 G

Leave me little darling I don't mind

BREAK

Late last night as I lay sleeping

I dreamt I held you in my arms

When I awoke I was mistaken

Brother, I was peeking through them [jailhouse] bars

CHORUS

Repeat

D7 G

Leave me little darling I don't mind

OPTIONAL:

Many a night with you I've rambled

Countless hours we two [with you I've] have spent

Thought I had your love [and heart] forever

But I learned too late, it was only lent.

Doc Watson played in a minor key, riffing with pentatonic blues scale. He liked Cm or Am*, but favored the Am shape. When in Cm, he placed C/3.

Im

Vm or V⁷ Im

Im

Vm or V⁷ Im

IVm Im

IVm Vm or V⁷

Im

Vm or V⁷ Im

*If played in Am, actual song key would be C. If played in Cm, song key would be E^b.

Comin' In On a Wing and a Prayer

Key of C; C2/D or C4/E

Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
With our one motor gone, we can still carry on
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

| | | | |
|---|----------------|----|-----------------|
| I | | V | I |
| I | | | V ⁷ |
| I | I ⁷ | IV | II ⁷ |
| I | V | I | VI |

What a show, oh boys, what a fight
We really hit our targets hard tonight
With our two motors gone, we can still bring it home
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

Break

[Chorus/optional]

Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer
With our full crew on board, and our trust in the Lord
We're comin' in on a wing and a prayer

[Chorus/optional]

How we sing as we limp through the air
Look below, there's our field over there
With three motors gone, we can still sing our song
Comin' in on a wing and a prayer

[Break/Chorus/optional]

Also ... to extend ... can cut to "Can't Get You Off of My Mind"

Corrina, Corrina

Muddy - Gmaj; Capo 2/A; Best Capo 4/B

Corrina, Corrina, where ya been so long?
Tell me Corrina, where ya been so long?
I haven't had no lovin', since you been gone

| | | |
|----|----------------|----------------|
| I | | I ⁷ |
| IV | | I |
| | V ⁷ | I |

I love Corrina, I tell the world I do
Well I love Corrina, I tell the world I do
Well I hope some day she will, come to love me too

Corrina, Corrina, where you stay last night?
Tell me Corrina, where you stayed last night?
You came home this mornin', the sun was shinin' bright

BREAK

Bye-bye Corrina, I got to leave ya now
Bye-bye Corrina, I got to leave ya now
Now I know you didn't mean me, no good, no how!

I left Corrina, went across the sea
Yeah I left Corrina, went across the sea
Didn't write her no letter, she don't her from me

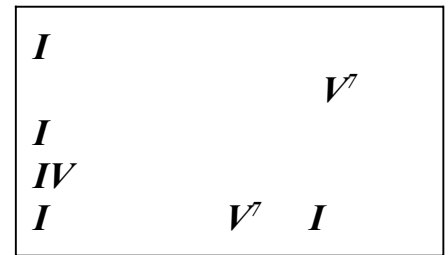
OPTIONAL SECOND BREAK

Farewell Corrina, gotta say goodbye
Farewell Corrina, gotta say goodbye
I know you didn't love me, but I don't know why

Crawdad Song

Key: G and C work equally well; Zanes, Garcia and Grisman

You get a line and I'll get a pole, hon-ey
You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe
You get a line and I'll get a pole,
We'll go down to the craw-dad hole
Honey ... sugar baby mine



Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, honey
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, babe
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back,
Haulin' all the crawdads he can pack
Honey, sugar baby mine

Wake up daddy, you slept too late, honey
Wake up daddy, you slept too late, babe
Wake up daddy, you slept too late,
Crawdad girl done passed the gate
Honey, sugar baby mine

The man fell down and tore that sack, Honey,
The man fell down and tore that sack, Babe,
The man fell down and tore that sack,
See those crawdads racin' back,
Honey, sugar baby mine

What you going to do when the creek runs dry, honey
What you going to do when the creek runs dry, babe
What you going to do when the creek runs dry,
Sit on the banks and cry, cry, cry
Honey, sugar baby mine

What did the frog say to the drake, honey
What did the frog say to the drake, babe
What did the frog say to the drake,
Ain't no crawdads in that lake
Honey, sugar baby mine

Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand, honey
Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand, babe
Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand,
Standing there waiting for the crawdad man
Honey, sugar baby mine

Crazy Heart

Key of D; Capo II/E

Recorded by Hank Williams

Words and music by Maurice Murry and Fred Rose

D D7 G
You thought she'd care for you and so you acted smart /

A7 D
Go on an break, you Crazy Heart

D7 G
You lived on promises I knew would fall a-part /

A7 D D7
Go on and break you Crazy Heart.

G D
You never would admit you were mis-tak-en

G D A7
You didn't even know, the chances you were takin' /

D D7 G
I knew you couldn't win, I told you from the start /

A7 D
Go on and break you Crazy Heart.

I knew you'd wake up and find her missin'

I tried my best to warn you, but you wouldn't listen /

You told me I was wrong, you thought that you were smart /

Go on an break you Crazy Heart.

Crying Time

Written by Buck Owens; Ray Charles (Original - A); **Key of E** or D or G

Chorus

Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darlin' Oooh
That it won't be long before it's cryin' time
Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder (fonder)
And that tears are only rain to make love grow
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger (stronger)
If I lived to be a hundred years old

Chorus

BREAK

Now you say you've found someone that you love better (better)
That's the way it's happened every time before
And as sure as the sun comes up tomorrow ('morrow)
Cryin' time will start when you walk out the door

Chorus

(That it won't be long before it's cryin' time)

Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darlin' Oooh
That it won't be long before it's cryin' time
Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder (fonder)
And that tears are only rain to make love grow
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger (stronger)
If I lived to be a hundred years old

Dallas Rag

Dallas String Band

Bf *F/D7* *G/C/F (Intro and Turnaround)*
C F
C F (Stop and Fill)
C F
Bf *F/D7* *G/C/F (Intro and Turnaround)*

Repeat

alt turnarounds:

Bf F *G7/C/F*

Bf/ Bdim *F/ D7* *G7/C/F*

Compare to:

Beaumont Rag

Key of C

A part:

G C
G C
G C7
F F#° C A7 D G C (Turnaround)

B part (identical, except for the stop):

G C
G C (Stop and Fill)
G C7
F F#° C A7 D G C (Turnaround)

alt turnaround:

F C D7 G C
F C/A7 D7 G C

Dark as a Dungeon

Merle Travis 1946; 3/4 or (6/8) time; G; I do in style of Marty Stuart E C1-F

Come all you fellers so young and so fine
Oh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul
Till the stream of your blood runs black as the coal.

Chorus

*It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew
Where danger is double and pleasures are few
Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.*

It's many a man I've known in my day
Who lived just to labor his whole life away
Like a fiend with his dope or a drunkard his wine
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine.

Chorus

Break

The midnight, the morning, or the middle of the day
It's the same to the miner who labors away
Where the demons of death often come by surprise
One fall of the slate [slap] and you're buried alive.

Chorus

Now I pray when I'm dead and the ages shall roll
My body will blacken and turn into coal
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home
And pity the miner who's a-diggin' my bones.

Chorus

Stuart:

| | | |
|---|----|---|
| I | IV | V |
| I | IV | I |
| I | IV | V |
| I | IV | I |

Chorus:

| | | |
|----------|-----------|----------|
| <i>V</i> | <i>IV</i> | <i>I</i> |
| <i>V</i> | <i>IV</i> | <i>I</i> |
| I | IV | V |
| I | IV | I |

Travis:

| | | |
|-------|----|---|
| I | IV | V |
| VIm I | IV | I |
| I | IV | V |
| VIm I | IV | I |

Chorus:

| | | |
|----------|-----------|----------|
| <i>V</i> | <i>IV</i> | <i>I</i> |
| <i>V</i> | <i>IV</i> | <i>I</i> |
| I | IV | V |

Dark Hollow

C. Ashley song done in G; **Grateful Dead they capo on II** - A major; Dirt Band w. Yokum C

 G D G
I'd rather be in some dark hollow
 G C G
Where the sun don't ever shine
 G G7(or G9) C C7
Then to be at home alone and knowin' that you're gone
 G D G
Would cause me to lose my mind.

 G D G
So blow your whistle freight train
 G C G
Take me far on down the track
 G G(or G9) C C7
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
 G D G
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back.

Break (A section only)

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Then to be in some big city,
In a small room, with you on my mind.

Chorus

Break (A section only)

Chorus (can go to next verse or can close at end of second chorus by repeating last two lines)

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Then to see you another man's girl [darlin']
And to know that you'll never be mine

Chorus (can close at end of chorus by repeating last two lines)

Deep Elem Blues

Levon favors key of D for this; mando; Jerry likes E
Lyrics updated Bill Mc Cabe 2016-9

If you go down to Deep Elem
Just to have a little fun,
[You'd] better have your fifty bucks [fifteen dollars]
When the police[man] come.

AFTER EVERY VERSE

*Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got the Deep Elem Blues;
Oh, sweet mama, daddy's got the Deep Elem Blues.*

If you go down to Deep Elem,
Keep your money in your shoes;
Them women in Deep Elem
Got those Deep Elem blues.

If you go down to Deep Elem,
Take your money in your pants;
Them folks down in Deep Elem
Never give the boys [men] a chance.

BREAK 1

Now once I knew a preacher,
Preached the Bible through and through,
He preached down in Deep Elem,
Now his Bible days are through.

Now once I had a sweet gal,
Lord, she meant the world to me;
She went down to Deep Elem;
Turned away and said she's free.
[Now she ain't what she used to be.]

BREAK 2 (optional)

Yeah I went down to Deep Elem
Just to have a little fun,
Now I'm on the chain gang,
And my sportin' days is done.

[Her daddy [poppa] was a policeman
And her mama walked the street;
Her daddy [papa] met her mama
When they both were on the beat]
[While cruisin' on the beat.]

Deep River Blues

The Incomparable Doc Watson - Emaj

INTRO: Play once thru

E7 Edim7
Let it rain, let it pour,
E7 A7
Let it rain a whole lot more,
E (add #9th) B7
'Cause I got them deep river blues.
E Edim7
Let the rain drive right on,
E A7
Let the waves sweep along,
E B7 E
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

My old gal's a good old pal,
And she looks like a water fowl,
When I get them deep river blues.
Ain't no one to cry for me,
And the fish all go out on a spree
When I get them deep river blues.

Give me back my old boat,
I'm gonna sail if she'll float,
'Cause I got them deep river blues,
I'm goin' back to Muscle Shoals,
Times are better there I'm told,
Cause I got them deep river blues.

BREAK

Let it rain, let it pour,
Let it rain a whole lot more,
'Cause I got them deep river blues,
Let the rain drive right on,
Let the waves sweep along,
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

If my boat sinks with me.
I'll go down, don't you see,
'Cause I got them deep river blues,
Now I'm gonna say goodbye,
And if I sink, just let me die,
'Cause I got them deep river blues.

Let it rain, let it pour,
Let it rain a whole lot more,
'Cause I got them deep river blues,
Let the rain drive right on,
Let the waves sweep along,
'Cause I got them deep river blues

Diddie Wah Diddie (redux)

Inspired by Blind Blake; C maj; C2/D to cut mix; Lyrics Bill Mc Cabe 2015

There's a great big mystery,
And it sure be/is troublin' me
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah the Diddie Wah Diddie
Wish somebody tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!

Tax man call me on the telephone
says I gotta make Uncle Sam some loan
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah the Diddie Wah Diddie
Wish somebody tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!

Police man stop me [ridin'] in my car
Said boy/son what you doin' with that guitar
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah the Diddie Wah Diddie
Yeah somebody tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!

BREAK

I went to Church just the other day
Dropped to my knees and started to pray
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah the Diddie Wah Diddie
Lord please tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!

Well you can hear 'em speakin' it left and right
You can hear them talkin' [sayin'] it day and night
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
Yeah, the Diddie Wah Diddie
Wish somebody tell me what
Diddie Wah Diddie means!

BREAK - Optional Pause

Now friends I tell you that bridge is free
And in my cup I got's the sea
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie,
It's the Diddie Wah Diddie
Think you all know what
Diddie Wah Diddie means! x2 and close

| | | |
|-------|----|----------------|
| I | | I |
| I | | I ⁷ |
| | IV | |
| | I | |
| | V | |
| V | | I |
| ----- | | |
| C | | C |
| C | | C ⁷ |
| | F | |
| | C | |
| | G | |
| G | | C |

Dirty Old Town

Ewan MacColl (1949)

G

I met my love by the gas works wall

C

G

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

D

Em

Dirty old town; dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon

Cats are prowling on their beat

Spring's a girl from the streets at night

Dirty old town; dirty old town

I Heard a siren from the docks

Saw a train set the night on fire

I Smelled the spring on the smoky wind

Dirty old town; dirty old town

BREAK

I'm gonna make me a big sharp axe

Shining steel tempered in the fire

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old town; dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works wall

Dreamed a dream by the old canal

I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old town; dirty old town

Can end here or repeat to silence (2x more)

Do Lord Remember Me

(Style of Mississippi John Hurt/modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2017 - key of G; Drop D also OK; C form also gives clean/tight melody lines)

Credited to Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910) who was also author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic"

CHORUS

I I
Do Lord do Lord, do remember me
IV I
Do Lord do Lord, do remember me
I I
Do Lord do Lord, do remember me
I V I
Do Lord remember me

When I disappoint you Lord, do remember me
When I disappoint you Lord, do remember me
When I disappoint you Lord, do remember me
Do Lord remember me

CHORUS

BREAK

Remember those who cry lord, then remember me
Remember those who cry lord, then remember me
Remember those who cry lord, then remember me
Do Lord remember me

CHORUS

And should I ever falter Lord, do remember me
Should I ever falter Lord, do remember me
Should I ever falter Lord, do remember me
Do Lord remember me

END

Optional Verse:

And when there be troubles Lord, do remember me
When there be troubles Lord, do remember me
When there be troubles Lord, do remember me
Do Lord remember me

Don't This Road Look Rough and Rocky

Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs; Bromberg Lyrics/Style

G C G
Darling I have come to tell you
D7
Though it nearly breaks my heart
G C G
When you wake tomorrow morning
D7 G
We'll be many miles apart

C G
Don't this road look rough and rocky
D7
Don't that sea look wide and deep
G C G
Don't my baby look the sweetest
D7 G
When she's layin' there [in my arms] asleep
[**optional:** Repeat D7 G turnaround]

C G
Can't you hear the night birds crying
D7
Far across the deep blue sea
G C
When you dance with all [you're thinking of] those
G
others [another]
D7 G
Won't you sometimes think of me

Repeat #2

C G
One more kiss before I leave you
D7
One more kiss before we part
G C G
Darling you have brought [caused] me trouble
D7 G
Darling you have broke my heart

Repeat #2

Repeat #2 a second time and close

Down in the Valley

Traditional; most play C or D

Down in the valley, the valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven, know I love you
Know I love you, dear, know I love you
Angels in heaven, know I love you

[Optional Verse]

*Writing this letter containing three lines
Answer my question "Will you be mine?"
Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine
Answer my question "Will you be mine?"*

If you don't love me, love whom you please
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease

Build me a castle 40 feet high
So I can see you as you ride by
As you ride by, dear, as you ride by
So I can see you as you ride by

Write me a letter, send it by mail
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail
Birmingham jail, dear, the Birmingham jail
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail

| | |
|---|---|
| I | V |
| V | I |
| I | V |
| V | I |

Guitar Articulation which I like to use:

inverted 6^{ths} - throughout tune

In C, the IV chord inversions are F, F⁷ and F

| | |
|----------------------------------|--|
| I (inverted 6 ^{ths}) | V |
| V (inverted 6 ^{ths}) | I |
| I (4 th fr inv to IV) | IV (4 th and 10 th fr inv) |
| I | V I |

Mando Articulation which I like to use:

| | | | |
|---|----------------|------------------|-----------------------------|
| I | | | V |
| V | V ⁷ | V ⁷⁺⁵ | I |
| I | | | IV--vi--I(in high register) |
| I | | V | I |

Down to Tampa

G; (E also OK); Seth Richards, Skoodle Dum Doo and Sheffield; sometimes credited to Mike Seeger, perhaps an updated version-Lyrics modified Bill Mc Cabe 2021

INSTRUMENTAL LEAD IN

[My] mama, oh she told me when I was nine years old,
Can't be around you son, gosh darn your hard luck soul
[So] I bought my [me a] ticket and I tell you what I think I'll do
goin' down to Tampa, settle down

CHORUS

settle down, settle down, settle down
settle down, settle down, settle down
I've got my ticket, and I tell you what I think I'll do
goin' down to Tampa, settle down

BREAK

Oh conductor, oh conductor, won't you let me ride your line
You gotta buy a ticket son, don't you know this train ain't mine?
Now [so] I've got my ticket and I tell you what I think I'll do
goin' down to Tampa, settle down

CHORUS

BREAK

Oh Sugar Babe, Oh Sugar Babe what change come over you
You don't wanna treat me the way you used to do
Now [so] I've got my ticket and I tell you what I think I'll do
goin' down to Tampa, settle down

CHORUS

BREAK

CHORUS and end, verse below is optional

[Well] Lulu you may cry, but it ain't gonna turn my mind
You may think I'm on your hook, but I done cut the line
Now [so] I've got my ticket and I tell you what I think I'll do
goin' down to Tampa, settle down

| | | | |
|----------------------|---|---|---|
| G | | C | G |
| G | | A | D |
| G | | C | G |
| G | | D | G |
| <i>CHORUS</i> | | | |
| G | | C | D |
| G | | C | D |
| G | | C | G |
| G | D | G | |

| | | | |
|----------------------|---|----|---|
| I | | IV | I |
| I | | II | V |
| I | | IV | I |
| I | | V | I |
| <i>CHORUS</i> | | | |
| I | | IV | V |
| I | | IV | V |
| I | | IV | I |
| I | V | I | |

Drink Up And Go Home Lyrics

Recorded by Carl Perkins; by Johnny Bond and Joe Maphis [3/4; or 6/8 time]; **Key of C**
Chords are the same on Verse, Chorus and Break

OPENING RIFF

G

You sit there a-crying, [down] into your beer

C D

You say you got troubles, my friend listen here

C G

Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own

C D G

Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

On the breaks, I like to initiate with the IV chord for variation, the rest of the progression remains the same.

It's an optional variation to do the same thing on the second verse.

Break (Same Chords - start on the IV(C))

I'm fresh out of prison, six years in the pen

Lost my wife and family, no one to call a friend

Don't [you] tell me your troubles, I got quite enough of my own

Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Break (Same as prior)

Now there sits a blind man, not a thing can he see

Do you hear him complaining, why should you and me?

Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own

Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

CLOSING RIFF SAME AS OPENING RIFF

Key of C:

C

F G
F C
F G C

Key of A:

A

D E
D A
D E A

Key of G:

G

C D
C G
C D G

Driving Nails in My Coffin

recorded by Ernest Tubb (The Texas Troubador); written by Jerry Irby; Key of C, D or B (G form C/5)

I
My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonesome
V V7

She said that she and I were through

I
So I started out drinking for past time

I V I
Driving nails in my coffin over you

I
I'm just driving nails in my coffin
V V7

Every time I drink a bottle of booze

I
I'm just driving nails in my coffin

I V I
I'll be driving those nails over you

BREAK 1

Every since the day that we parted
I've felt so sad and so blue
I'm always thinkin' of [about] you love
And I just can't quit drinking that old booze

CHORUS

BREAK 2

You've turned me down, you don't want me
There's nothing now I can lose
I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin
And worrying my darlin' over you

CHORUS and close

East Virginia Blues

Modified by Bill Mc Cabe

Key of C; C/2-D to cut through the mix

I was born in East Virginia
North Carolina I did go
There I spied a fair young maiden
Her heart and mind, I did not know

Oh my dear, go ask your mother
If you my bride might ever be
If she says no, come back and tell me
And together we will leave

Break

No I'll not go ask my mother
Where she lies on her bed of rest
In her hand she holds a dagger
To cut [kill] the love inside my breast

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it
And no wings have I to fly
I'll just hire a lonesome boatman
[For] to row me o'er the risin' tide

Break

I'm goin' back to East Virginia
Where you are, can't be my home
I'm goin' back to East Virginia
Leave your cold, cold heart alone

Well when I'm dead and in my coffin
With my toes turned toward the sky
Come and sit beside me darling
Let me hear, the reason why

END WITH FIRST VERSE

C
F C
F C
G(7th ok) C

Eight More Miles to Louisville

Words and music by Louis "Grandpa" Jones - G; Thile-E; Kweskin*-C; My key- Capo5-F; or
Capo2 - D; Most use Chorus pattern on the breaks

I [V]II IV I V I
I've traveled o'er this country wide seeking fortune fair
I V
Up and down the two coast lines I've traveled everywhere
IV I V
From Portland East to Portland West back along the line
I V I IV I V I
I'm going now to the place that's best that old hometown of mine

CHORUS

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

There's sure to be a gal 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 ramblin' through the land
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

*Jim Kweskin likes to run the I-V-I-IV on lines 1 and 4 in the verses and line 4 in the Chorus.
It's a very nice effect.
I often play the 1-2-3-4-3-V chord run high or low and pedal the open string below. Same effect.

Equivocal Blues

Bill Mc Cabe/2013; C Maj; Capo 2/D Best

Intro: C@7th, B⁷@4, F@5, F#dim@7and 10 <C_G_C

Sometimes I feel, sometimes I think I don't

Sometimes I feel, sometimes I think I don't

Sometimes I do, sometimes I don't

Maybe I might, perhaps I won't [PAUSE]

Sometimes I feel, sometimes I think I don't

Gonna watch the news, maybe then I won't

Gonna watch the news, maybe then I won't

There's another war, [think] I'm goin' broke

My life's [world's] a mess, my team's a joke [PAUSE]

Gonna watch the news, maybe then I won't

Chorus

Break

Think I'll read me a book, maybe then I won't

Think I'll read me a book, maybe then I won't

I'm tired of my reality,

they say that books is gonna set me free [PAUSE]

If that's the case I'll take three, maybe I won't.

Chorus

Think I'll buy me a Lotto, but maybe then I won't

Think I'll buy me a Lotto, but maybe then I won't

Just like you, I believe in fate

But why do we have so long to wait

Think I'll buy me a Lotto, but maybe then I won't

Optional: Second Break

Chorus & Close

C G C

C G

C B⁷ F F#dim (or D⁷) [PAUSE]

C G C

Faded Love and Winter Roses

recorded by Hank Williams; written by Fred Rose
Hank does in E; others do in F; G to cut mix

E
Faded love and winter roses

B7 E
always bloom in memory

E
Faded love and winter roses

B7 E
yearning hearts that used to be

A
Will they meet again tomorrow

E B7
where we parted yesterday

E
Give me back the winter roses

B7 E
and the love you took away

Faded love and winter roses
sprinkled with a lonely tear

Faded love and winter roses
still recall each yesteryear

*Will I always be a dream-er
dreaming of the used to be*

*Faded love and winter roses
live and die in memory*

KEY OF G:

G
D7 G

G
D7 G

C
G D7

G
D7 G

KEY OF F:

F
C7 F

F
C7 F

Bb
F C7

F
C7 F

KEY OF C:

C
G7 C

C
G7 C

F
C G7

C
G7 C

Fireball Mail

G form; C2-A; Recorded by Roy Acuff; Written by Floyd Jenkins (aka Fred Rose)

Intro

G

Here she comes - look at her roll

D7

There she goes - eatin' that coal

G[3rd Fr.] G

Watch her fly - look at her sail

D7

G

let her by, by, by - it's the Fireball Mail.

BREAK

Let her go - look at her steam

Hear her blow - whistle and scream

Like a hound - waggin' his tail

Dallas bound, bound, bound - the Fireball Mail.

BREAK

Engineer - makin' up time

Tracks are clear - look at her climb

See that freight - clearin' the rail

Bet she's late, late, late - the Fireball Mail.

BREAK

Watch her swerve - look at her sway

Get that curve - out of the way

Watch her fly - look at her sail

Let her by, by, by - the Fireball Mail.

Five Foot Two

C maj

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh, what those five foot could do
Has anybody seen my girl?

Turned up nose, turned down hose,
All dressed up in fancy clothes, [Flapper yes sir one of those]
Has anybody seen my girl?

*Now if you run into a five foot two
Covered in fur,
Diamond rings and all those things,
Bet-cha life it isn't her.*

But could she love, could she woo?
Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has anybody seen my girl?

Five foot two, eyes of blue
But oh, what those five foot could do.
Has anybody seen my girl?

Turned up nose, turned down hose,
All dressed up in fancy clothes, [Flapper yes sir one of those]
Has anybody seen my girl?

Chorus

But could she love, could she woo?
Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has anybody seen my...
Has anybody seen my...
Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7

A7

D(7) G C (optional turnaround C#dim(best) or Adim; F; G; back to C)

E7

A7

D(7)

G

Flapper, yes sir, one of those, [or Never had no other beaus,] [or All dressed up in fancy clothes,]

Flip, Flop and Fly

Charles E. Calhoun & Lou Willie "Big Joe" Turner; G shape, play C2/A or C3/Bf (most common)

G G7
Well now when I get the blues gonna get me a rockin' chair
C G
Well now when I get the blues gonna get me a rockin' chair
D7 C7 G [D7]
When the blues overtake me, gonna rock me right away from here

Now when I get lonesome I jump/get on the telephone
Now when I get lonesome I jump/get on the telephone
[Well] I call my baby, tell her I'm on my way back home

CHORUS

*Well, flip, flop and fly I don't care if I die
Flip, flop, and fly Don't care if I die
Don't ever leave me, don't ever say goodbye*

BREAK 1

Give me one more/last kiss, hold it a long, long time
Give me one more/last kiss, hold it a long, long time
Now love me baby till the feeling hits my head like wine
[Well hold that kiss till I feel it in my head like wine]

Well, here come my baby, flashin' a new tatoo [gold tooth]
Well, here come my baby, flashin' a new tatoo [gold tooth]
Well, she's so small, look like she turnin' blue
Or she can mambo in a pay phone booth

CHORUS

BREAK 2

Well, like a Mississippi bullfrog, sittin' on a hollow stump
Well, like a Mississippi bullfrog, sittin' on a hollow stump
I got so many women I don't know which way to jump

OPTIONAL: Repeat Verse 1

Now flip, flop and fly
I don't care if I die
Now flip, flop and fly
I don't care if I die
Now, don't ever leave me, don't ever say goodbye ... Oh my!

Freight Train Boogie

Delmore Brothers (1946); in the style of Ronnie Reno

INTRO: 12 BAR BOOGIE PATTERN RUN TWICE

G

Casey Jones he was a mighty man

But now he's resting in the promised land

The kind of music he could understand

Was an eight wheel driver under his command

REFRAIN (Play twice)

C7 x2 G

He made the freight train boogie all the time

D7

He made the freight train boogie as he rolled down the

G

line

BREAK: 12 BAR BOOGIE PATTERN SAME AS INTRO

G

When the fireman started ringing the bell

Everybody come [hung] around to tell

Casey Jones was a coming to town

On a six eight wheeler that was huggin' [flat on the]
ground

REFRAIN (Play twice)

BREAK 2

REFRAIN (Play twice) AND CLOSE

Friend of the Devil

Grateful Dead (optional: Capo II); Favor G

G
I lit out from Reno,
C G
I was trailed by twenty hounds
G
Didn't get to sleep that night
C G
'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,
Am C D
I just might get some sleep tonight.

Ran into the devil, babe,
He loaned me twenty bills
I spent the night in Utah
In a cave up in the hills.

CHORUS

I ran down to the levee
But the devil caught me there
He took my twenty dollar bill
And vanished in the air.

CHORUS

[C note D note run x2 or 3 to set up refrain]

REFRAIN

D
Got two reasons why I cry
D [bass run to C]
Away each lonely night,
C
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie,
C C [bass run to D]
And she's my hearts delight.
D
The second one is prison, baby,
D
The sheriff's on my trail,
Am
And if he catches up with me,
C D
I'll spend my life in jail.

Got a wife in Chino, babe,
And one in Cherokee
The first one says she's got my child,
But it don't look like me.

CHORUS

You can borrow from the devil
You can borrow from a friend
The devil'll loan ya twenty
But your friend got only ten

CHORUS

Optional, Close with:

REFRAIN

The Georgia Crawl

Peg Leg Howell & Eddie Anthony - 1928; D[swings] or A[best]

INTRO (OK - TWO CYCLES)

Wake up mamma, the rooster's crow
One out your window, one out your door
Do the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

| | | | |
|-----------------|---|-------|---|
| I | | I | |
| I | | I | |
| IV ⁷ | | I | |
| I | V | IVorV | I |

Shake it to the east, shake it to the west
When I'm down south, they shake shake it the best
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

BREAK (OK - TWO CYCLES)

Come here papa, look at sis
Standin' outside, shake shakin' like this
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

Come here Momma, come here right now
If you can't crawl, I'm gonna show you how
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

BREAK

Now old Aunt Sally, she's poor and gray
Doin' the Georgia Crawl, till she fade away
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

Shake it to the east, shake it to the west
When I'm down south, they shake shake it the best
Doin' the Georgia crawl, do the Georgia crawl
It don't need a dime, baby do the Georgia crawl

BREAK (ONE CYCLE and close out)

Girl of the North Country

Lyrics updated - Bill Mc Cabe 2017; chords played on the back beat for effect

G Bm C G
If you're travelin' in the north country fair,
G Bm C G
Where the wind[s] hit[s] heavy on the borderline,
G Bm C G
Remember me to one who lives there.
G Bm C G
For she once was a true love of mine.

Well, if you get there when the snowflakes storm,
And the rivers freeze and summer ends,
See for me, she's got a coat so warm,
To keep her from the howlin' wind[s].

See for me if her hair hangs long,
And flows and curls all down her breast.
See for me if her hair hangs long,
That's the way I remember her best.

Sometimes I wonder, if she remembers me at all.
Many times, I fell to my knees and I've prayed
In the darkness of my night,
In the brightness of my day.

So if you're travelin' to the north country fair,
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Remember me to the one who lives there.
(For) She once was a true love of mine.

Glendale Train

G or A: D or C (New Riders/John Dawson 1971); *chords in italics are my modified version (last two lines)*

CHORUS

*Somebody robbed the Glendale train
This mornin' at half past nine
Sombody robbed the Glendale train
And I swear, I ain't lyin'
They made clean off with sixteen gee's
And left two men stiff and [lyin'] cold
Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they made off with the gold*

Charlie Jones was the engineer,
he had twenty years on the line.
He kissed his wife at the station gate,
this morning at six thirty five
Every thing went fine till half past nine
when Charlie looked up and he saw.
There was men on horses, men with guns,
and no a sign of the law.

CHORUS

BREAK

Amos White was the baggage man,
and he dearly loved his job.
The company they rewarded him,
with a golden watch and fob.
Well Amos he was markin' time
when the door blew off his car.
They found Amos White in fifteen pieces
Fifteen miles apart.

CHORUS (tag last two lines)

Intro on the I Chord train start

| | | |
|----------------------------|-----------|----------|
| <i>I</i> | | |
| <i>IV</i> | | <i>I</i> |
| <i>I</i> | | |
| | <i>II</i> | <i>V</i> |
| <i>I</i> | | |
| | <i>IV</i> | <i>I</i> |
| <i>IV</i> | <i>I</i> | |
| | <i>V</i> | <i>I</i> |
| ----- original below ----- | | |

| | | |
|-----------|-----------|----------|
| <i>I</i> | | |
| <i>IV</i> | | <i>I</i> |
| <i>I</i> | | |
| | <i>II</i> | <i>V</i> |
| <i>I</i> | | |
| | <i>IV</i> | <i>I</i> |
| <i>I</i> | | |
| | <i>V</i> | <i>I</i> |

Enunciate as follows

Amos White was the bag_gage man,
and he dear_ly loved his job.
The com_pan_y they re_ward_ed him,
with a golden watch and fob.

God's Gonna Ease My Troublin' Mind

Em form; Em or C5/Am; Clarence Ashley; NCR do Dm; Illinois Blues pattern

Em

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

D Em

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

Em³ Em

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

B7 Em

God's ... a gonna ease my troublin' mind

Mary and Martha, Peter and John

Mary and Martha, Peter and John

Mary and Martha, Peter and John

They ... had trouble all night long

CHORUS

BREAK

Down by the graveyard stood and tall

Down by the graveyard stood and tall

Down by the graveyard stood and tall

There ... laid the long rail as well as the short

CHORUS

If you get there before I do

If you get there before I do

If you get there before I do

You can tell my friends ... I'm a comin' too

CHORUS

----- Key of D -----

Dm

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

C Dm

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

Dm⁵ Dm

Troublin' mind, troublin' mind

A7 Dm

God's ... a gonna ease my troublin' mind

Going Down the Road Feeling Bad

aka: Lonesome Road Blues

Artist: Guthrie/Monroe/Hurt; modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012

Can also be played in Honky Tonk Style, key of E or G

I'm going down this road feeling bad
I'm going down this road feeling bad
I'm going down this road feeling bad lawd lawd
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

I'm down at the jailhouse on my knees
I'm down at the jailhouse on my knees
I'm down at the jailhouse on my knees lawd
lawd
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this away

They feeding me on corn bread and beans
They feeding me on corn bread and beans
They feeding me on corn bread and beans O lord
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Break

I
IV I
IV I VI^m
I V⁷ I

or

G
C G
C G [opt Em]
G D⁷ G

or Blues in E maj

E
A E
A E [C#m]
E B⁷ E

I'm going where the water tastes like wine
I'm going where the water tastes like wine
I'm going where the water tastes like wine Oh
lawd
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Honey where I'm goin' I can't tell
Honey where I'm goin' I can't tell
Honey where I'm goin' I can't tell, lawd lawd
So I'll just have to say fare the well

Break

You told me that you loved me but you lied
You told me that you loved me but you lied
You told me that you loved me but you lied
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

They say times are tough and it's true
They say times are tough and it's true
They say times are tough and it's true
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

Goodbye Booze

written by Charlie Poole

Played same as Creole Bell (Key of C)

Lyrics revised by Bill Mc Cabe April 2012

Chorus

Oh goodbye booze for evermore

My boozing days will soon be o'er

Yeah, I had a good time, just had to get free

You see what booze has given me

| | | |
|----|---|---|
| IV | | I |
| I | V | I |
| IV | | I |
| I | V | I |

She's tore my clothes, she's swelled my head

I'm all run out, might as well be dead

Oh we had a good time, but we couldn't agree

You see what booze has done for me

Oh goodbye booze for evermore

My boozing days will soon be o'er

Yeah, I had a good time, just had to get free

You see what booze has given me

She swelled my head, she broke my heart

So goodbye booze, time for us to part

Oh we had a good time, but we couldn't agree

You see what booze has done for me

Oh goodbye booze for evermore

My boozing days will soon be o'er

Yeah, I had a good time, just had to get free

You see what booze has given me

She whispered low, how sweet the sound!

Take one more ride on the merry-go-round

Oh we had a good time, but we couldn't agree

You see what booze has done for me

Got Me a Woman

Levon Helms; Waylin Jennings; **G form**; ; **C/5-C**; **C4/B**; C/2-A
or **C form**; or C/2-D or G form C/7-D; 1986 Paul Kennerly

I IV I
Oh, I got me a woman she's a pretty good woman at that

IV I
We live with a monkey and a Chinese acrobat

IV I
She calls me 'Tex,' makes me wear a cowboy hat

V I
But I don't care she's a pretty good woman at that

Nothing in the world make me treat that woman mean
She shaves my beard and she keeps my tractor clean
She burns my bread, makes me eat turnip greens
But I don't care she's the best little woman I've seen

CHORUS

IV I
Some folks they move out to California
IV I
And some folks they stay in Tennessee
I IV
And I - don't care where I'm a headed
I V I
Just as long as that woman stands by me

BREAK

CHORUS

I like nothin' better than to spend [all] my nights at home
Listen to my baby when she plays on my slide trombone
She talks in tongues, oh,[boy] she really turns me on
With a woman like that, a man need never to roam

CHORUS

Just as long as that woman stands by me
Just as long as that woman stands by me

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

G maj; can capo II; can break after each Chorus; lyrics updated by Bill Mc Cabe
2014

Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,
Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,
Oh, I got drunk and landed in jail,
Got no one to go my bail
My sins they have overtaken me

G
Hand me down my walkin' cane
D7 G
Hand me down my walkin' cane
C
Hand me down my walkin' cane,
G
I'm gonna catch the midnight train,
G D7 G
My sins they have overtaken me

The beans are tough, and the meat's all fat
The beans are tough, and the meat's all fat
The beans are tough, and the meat's all fat
Lord you know I won't have that.
My sins they have overtaken me

CHORUS
BREAK

Come on, Ma, won't you go my bail,
And spring me from this doggone jail?
If I'd a [I had] listened [to] what you said,
I'd be home in my feather bed.
My sins they have overtaken me

Option 1

Chorus
Break
CHORUS; end

Option 2

And if I die in Tennessee
If I die in Tennessee
If I die in Tennessee
Ship me home [by] C.O.D.
My sins they have overtaken me

CHORUS
BREAK

The devil ran me 'round a well,
I dreamt he'd catch me if I fell.
Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide,
[Ain't] got no bottom, [ain't] got no side.
My sins they have overtaken me

CHORUS; end

[OPT: Oh hand me down my bottle of corn
Hand me down my bottle of corn
Hand me down my bottle of corn
Gonna get drunk as sure as you're born
My sins they have overtaken me]

Break

Chorus; end
OPT LAST LINE: All my sins they're
taken away, they're taken away

Handsome Molly

Traditional, in style of Doc Watson; Key: G or A; Words updated 2025 by Billy

I wish I were in London
[Or] some other seaport town
[I'd]Board upon a steamer
[And] sail the ocean 'round

While sailing on the ocean
While sailing on the sea
I'd think of handsome Molly
Wherever she might be

BREAK

Remember, handsome Molly
You gave me your right hand?
You said you would marry.
If I would be your man

But then at church on Sunday
You coldly passed me by
I could see your mind had changed
By the roving of your eye

BREAK

Her hair's black as a raven
And her eyes dark as coal
Her teeth ... white lilies
In the morning glow

While sailing on the ocean
While sailing on the sea
I'd think of handsome Molly
Wherever she might be

BREAK

I wish I were in London
[Or] some other seaport town
[I'd]Board upon a steamer
[And] sail the ocean 'round

While sailing on the ocean
While sailing on the sea
I'd think of handsome Molly
And what she done to me

While sailing on the ocean
While sailing on the sea
I'd think of handsome Molly
And pray that I'll be free.

I

I wish I were in London

V

[Or] some other seaport town

V

Board upon a steamer

IV

I

[And] sail the ocean 'round

I

While sailing on the ocean

V

While sailing on the sea

V

I'd think of handsome Molly

IV

I

Wherever she might be

Extra Verse:

But now, you broke your promise

Go marry whom you please

While my poor heart's aching [breaking]

You're going at your ease

Hang Me, Oh Hang Me

Patterened after original interpretation by Dave van Ronk; Oscar Issac (Inside Llewyn Davis)

Can accompany in C position with C/2

C F C
Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone
C Am F C
Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone
C Am
I wouldn't mind the hangin'
C Am
But, the layin' in the grave so long, poor boy
A \flat G C
I been all around this world

| | | |
|--|----|-----|
| D | G | D |
| Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone | | |
| D | Bm | G D |
| Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone | | |
| D | Bm | |
| I wouldn't mind the hangin' | | |
| D | | Bm |
| But, the layin' in the grave so long, poor boy | | |
| B \flat A | D | |
| I been all around this world | | |

I been all around Cape Girardeau, parts of Arkansas
I been all around Cape Girardeau [jar dough] parts of Arkansas
I got so goddamned hungry
I could hide behind a straw, poor boy
I been all around this world

BREAK

Went up on a mountain, there I made my stand
Went up on a mountain, there I made my stand
A rifle on my shoulder
And a dagger in my hand, poor boy
I been all around this world

| | | |
|--|--------|--------|
| I | IV | I |
| Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone | | |
| I | VI m | IV I |
| Hang me, oh, hang me, I'll be dead and gone | | |
| I | VI m | |
| I wouldn't mind the hangin' | | |
| I | | VI m |
| But, the layin' in the grave so long, poor boy | | |
| VI \flat V | I | |
| I been all around this world | | |

CHORUS - NOT IN MOVIE VERSION; VAN RONK DOES IT HERE

Put the rope around my neck, they hung me up so high
Put the rope around my neck and hung me up so high
The last words I heard 'em say
You're gonna die today, poor boy [Won't be long now 'fore ya die, poor boy]
I been all around this world

CHORUS (Optional)

There are different variations on the song with different titles. These title variations include "I've Been All Around This World," "The Gambler," "My Father Was a Gambler," and "The New Railroad." Sometimes, the song is called "Cape Girardeau," from the song's line "I been all around Cape Girardeau." Another version specifies the location of the singer's last stand in "Up On The Blue Ridge Mountains."

Hello Mary Lou

Key of A or G; Gene Pitney

INTRO with chorus riffs

INTRO with chorus riffs

A D
I said "Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart,
A E
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
A C#7 F#m
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part
A E A
So Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart."

A
You passed me by one sunny day,
D
cast those big brown eyes my way
A E
I knew I needed you forever more
A
Now I'm not one that gets/plays around
D
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
A E A
And though I never did meet you before

CHORUS

BREAK

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

CHORUS

END -

Run A at 5th; E at 7th, return to A

Run G at 3rd; D at 5th, return to normal G

G C
I said "Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart,
G D
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
G B⁷ Em
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part
G D G
So Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart."

G
You passed me by one sunny day,
C
cast those big brown eyes my way
G D
I knew I needed you forever more
G
Now I'm not one that gets/plays around
C
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
G D G
And though I never did meet you before

I IV
I said "Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart,
I V
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
I III⁷ vi
I knew Mary Lou, We'd never part
I V I
So Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart."

I
You passed me by one sunny day,
IV
cast those big brown eyes my way
I V
I knew I needed you forever more
I
Now I'm not one that gets/plays around
IV
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
I V I
And though I never did meet you before

Helpless

(Neil Young, can do in either Gmaj or Cmaj, no Capo necessary)

INTRO

I V IV
There is a town in North Ontario
I V IV
Dream comfort memory to spare
I V IV
And in my mind I still need a place to go
I V IV
All my changes were there

Blue, blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the sky
Throwing shadows on our eyes

Leave us ...

CHORUS [*can do as 2 voice harmony over helpless*]

I V IV
Helpless, helpless, help less
Baby can you hear me now?
The chains are locked and tied across the door
Baby, sing with me somehow

BREAK

Blue, blue windows behind the stars
Yellow moon on the rise
Big birds flying across the sky
Throwing shadows on our eyes

Leave us

CHORUS

Repeat and fade
Helpless, helpless, helpless, helpless

Hey, Good Lookin

Hank Williams; Cmaj

INTRO: D7 G C G

C
Say hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?
D7 G C
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?
C
Hey, sweet baby. Don't you think maybe,
D7 G C
We can find us a brand new recipe?

F C
I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill;
F C
And I know a spot right over the hill.
F C
There's soda pop and the dancing's free
D7 G
So if you wanna have fun, come along with me.

Hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

INSTRUMENTAL: C C C C D7 G C G C C C C D7 G C C
F C F C F C D7 G C C C C D7 G C G

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady.
How's about saving all your time for me?
No more lookin'. I know(s) I been taken.
How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence,
And buy me one for five or ten cents
I'll keep it 'till it's covered with age
'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

Say hey, good lookin'. What ya got cookin'?
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

Hobo's Lullaby

Goebel Reeves; Key of G or C/2-A

to the tune of Just Before The Battle Mother by George Frederick Root/Civil War Union song

CHORUS

*Go to sleep you weary hobo
Let the towns drift slowly by
Can't you hear the [steel] rails humming
That's the hobo's lullaby**

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| I | II ^m |
| V | I |
| I | II ^m |
| V | I |

I know your clothes are torn and ragged
And your hair is turning gray
Lift you head and smile at trouble
You'll find peace and love [rest] some day.

Don't you worry about tomorrow
Let tomorrow come and go
Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar
Safe from all that wind and snow

BREAK CHORUS

I know the yard bulls cause you trouble [police]
They bring trouble everywhere
But when you ride the line to heaven
You'll find no yard bulls up there [policemen]

Now do not let your heart be troubled
Should they all call you a bum
If you mother lived she'd tell you
You are still her darling son

CHORUS

That's the hobo's lullaby

**You can hear the rails humming
To the hobo's lullaby*

Hometown Blues

by Steve Earle; G form; Key of A or B

Intro --- Play one verse cycle

[G] I wish I'd never come back home
It don't feel right since I've been [D] grown
[G] I can't find any of my [C] old friends hangin' round
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

I spent some time in New Orleans
I had to live on rice and beans
I hitched through Texas when the sun was beating down
Won't nothing bring you down like your hometown

[BREAK_optional]

CHORUS

[C] *Home is where the heart is*
Ain't that [G] what they always say
[A⁷] *My heart lies in broken pieces*
[D] *Scattered along the way*

So don't think about me when I'm gone
I don't mind traveling alone
You are the sweetest little thing I ever found
Won't nothing bring you down like your hometown

BREAK (verse, verse, chorus, verse)

CHORUS and final verse

close with

Repeat Last Line

| | | |
|-----------------|----|---|
| I | | |
| I | | V |
| I | IV | |
| I | V | I |
| CHORUS | | |
| IV | | |
| | I | |
| II ⁷ | | |
| V | | |

How Long Blues

Key of G; G-St Harp; or **Capo 2/A**; using G form like Art prefers
Blind Lemon Jefferson (taught to me by John Cephas); also Leroy Carr, modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2019

How long, how long,
has that train been gone
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

About your decision to be leaving town
I am so disgusted, no peace can be found
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

I can hear that train whistle blow[ing]
Can't see no train my heart is in pain
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

BREAK

I'm so disgusted and I'm so blue
What in the world is a good man to do
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

If I could holler like a mountain jack
I'd go to the mountain and call for by baby to come back
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long

Some day you'll be sorry you done me wrong
It'll be too late, your man will be gone
How long, won't you tell me,
baby how long
[Alt: So long, you won't see me baby, so long]

G G7
C C#dim
G D
G C G D

A A7
D D#dim
A E
A D A E

I Ain't Got No Home

As performed by Bruce Springsteen in G; (Woody Guthrie tune);
Rosanne Cash C3-Bf

Opening G riff with G chord G G A B D; G B A D B A G or G G A B
G; B A B A G

I **IV** **I**
I ain't got no home, I'm just a ramblin' around
I **V**
I work when I can get it, I roam from town to town
I **IV** **I**
The police make it hard, friends wherever I may go
I **vi** **vi*** **V** **I**
I ain't got no home in this world any more

My friends and my family are stranded on this road,
A hot and dusty road that a million feet have trod;
Rich man took my home and drove me from my door
And I ain't got no home in this world any more.

I was farmin' shares and always I was down
My debts they were so many, man, they wouldn't go around
The heat [drought] got my crop and Mister banker got my loan
I ain't got no home in this world any more.

BREAK

Six children I have raised, they're scattered and they're gone
And my darling wife to heaven she has flown
We couldn't pay the bills, I found her on the floor
I ain't got no home in this world any more.

I mined in your mines and I gathered in your corn
I've been workin' mister since the day that I was born
I worry all the time like I never did before
cause I ain't got no home in this world any more.

BREAK

Well now I take to ramblin' to see what I can see - **talking**
This wide wicked world is sure a funny place to me
The rich man stays rich, and the worker gets the door
I ain't got no home in this world any more.

Well I'm stranded on this road that goes from sea to sea
Hundred thousand others are stranded here with me
Hundred thousand others yes and hundred thousands more
We ain't got no home in this world any more.

vi* = shift to next higher octave

Sometimes I will play one of the following:

I **vi** **iii/ii** **V** **I**
I ain't got no home in this world any more

I **vi** **iii** **V** **I**
I ain't got no home in this world any more

I Am A Pilgrim

Byrds Sheet Music(Key of E or G) - They Capo II; Capo 3/G Best

Words Modified by Bill Mc Cabe (2012)

B7 E E7
I am a pilgrim and a stranger
A A7 E
Travelling through this weary land
E E7 A A7
I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord
E riff B7 E
And you know ain't made by hand

| | | |
|----------|-----------------|--------------------|
| I | V ⁷ | I |
| I | IV ⁷ | I |
| I | | IV/IV ⁷ |
| I (riff) | V ⁷ | I |

I've got a mother, sister and a brother
Who have been this way before
I am determined to go and see them, good Lord
Over on that other shore

BREAK

I going down to the river of Jordan
Just to bathe my weary soul
If I can just touch the hem of his garmet, Oh Lord
Then [I know] he'll take me home

And when they've laid me down for the last time
with these cold hands [resting] on my breast
don't want no weepin' and cryin' over me
Cause Lord ... , I've earned this rest

Repeat the First Verse

Close out

(Patterned from Sweethearts of the Rodeo, 1968)

D7 G G7
C C7 G
G G7 C C7
G riff D7 G

riff: (on A string): 2 2 3 4 5 (G)

I Get the Blues

Key of G; Bo Carter; Mississippi Sheiks

Intro: Cycle through one time

Verse:

G
E7
A7 D7 G

G
E7
A7 D D7

Refrain:

G
G7
C7 C#dim
G
E7
A7 D7 G

G
Oh Baby, I'm so blue,
E7
so blue 'bout you, sweet baby
A7 D7 G
'Cause your lovin' is so - soft and warm

G
Then I get the blues,
E7
deep down in my heart, sweet baby
A7
'Cause I'm a many miles from your
D D7
love and home

G
Now, listen here, sweet babe,
G7
please listen to me

C C7
I know that your lovin'

C#dim
is the best that I ever seen

G
Then I get so blue,

E7
so blue 'bout you, sweet baby [deep
down in my heart, sweet baby]

A7 D7 G
'Cause your lovin' is so - soft and warm

EXTENDED BREAK

Oh baby, I'm so blue,
so blue 'bout you, sweet babe
'Cause your lovin' is so soft and warm

Then I get the blues,
deep down in my heart, sweet baby
'Cause I'm a many miles from your
love and home

Now, listen here, sweet babe,
I really can't understand
You say that you love me,
but you're with that other man

Then I get so blue,
so blue 'bout you, sweet baby
'Cause your lovin' is so
soft and warm

OPTIONAL BREAK 2

REPEAT INITIAL VERSE AND REFRAIN
THEN CLOSE WITH INSTRUMENTAL
REFRAIN

I Know What it Means to Be Lonesome

1919 Tin Pan Alley tune; Recorded by Carter Family (Lesley Riddle) and Flatt and Scrugs
Key of C; Circle of Fourths; done in ragtime/blues style of Kentucky Bill Williams as
interpreted by Elijah Wald

OPEN WITH INSTRUMENTAL

CHORUS

A *D7*
I know what it means to be lonesome,
G *C [walk down back to A]*
I know what it means to be blue,
A *D7*
I know what it means to be lonesome,
G *C [walk down back to A]*
It means there's nobody lonesome for you

My baby she left me this morning
The clock it was striking on four
That sweet smiling face of my darling
I'm never going to see it any more

CHORUS

BREAK

And I cried the night my baby parted,
I wondered what I was gonna do. [Nobody knows what I've been through]
But I'd give all that I own, just to have her [you] back home,
Cause baby I'm lonesome for you.

CHORUS

CLOSING BREAK

I Saw the Light

Hank Williams; G maj; C2/A

Hank's Intro: G Riff follow by D Riff

Starting on Chorus is Optional; Hank starts on the first verse; some like to put an Em in just before the turn around.

G

I saw the light, I saw the light

C G

No more darkness, no more night

G [Em]

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight

G D7 G

Praise the Lord, I saw the light

I wandered so aimless, my heart filled with sin
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

Chorus

Just like a blind man I wandered alone
Worries and fears, I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

Chorus

Break

I was a fool to wander and stray
Straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
Praise the Lord, I saw the light

Chorus

I
IV I
I [vi]
I V7 I/G

I
IV I
I
I V7 I

Key of D is interesting. Ok to play as a straight G song, but more interesting to put Capo on IX and play in E (Emmie Lou does it sometimes in E)

I Shall Be Released

Dylan - Greatest Hits vol. 2 version
 Capo 2nd fret (sounding key A major)
 Optional Intro (with a triple-time feel)

| | | | | | |
|--|----|-------|---|-----|---|
| | G | Am | | | |
| They say ev'ry man must need protection, | Bm | Am[D] | G | C/g | |
| They say ev'ry man must fall. | G | Am | | | |
| Yet I swear I see my reflection | Bm | Am[D] | G | C/g | G |
| Some place so high above the wall. | | | | | |

*I see my light come shining
 From the west down to the east.
 Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.*

| | | | | |
|----|-------|---|--|--|
| G | Am | | | |
| Bm | Am[D] | G | | |
| G | Am | | | |
| Bm | Am[D] | G | | |

Intro:

```

: . . . . : . . . . : . . . . : . . . . : . . . .
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-3-3-3-|-2-2-2-|-1-1-1-|-0-(0)-1-|-----|
|-3-3-3-|-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-|-0-(0)-0-|-----|
|-3-3-3-|-2-2-2-|-2-2-2-|-1-1-1-|-0-0-0-|-0-(0)-2-|-----| etc
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

They say ev'rything can be replaced,
 Yet ev'ry distance is not near.
 So I remember ev'ry face
 Of ev'ry man who put me here.

*I see my light come shining
 From the west unto the east.
 Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.*

Down here next to me in this lonely
 crowd,
 there's a man who swears he's not to
 blame.
 All day long I hear him cry so loud,
 Callin' out that he's been framed.

*I see my light come shining
 From the west down to the east.
 Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.*

I Wonder Where You Are Tonight

Generally I play in C or D, using the C or D forms.
Johnny Bond; I play in style of Jim and Jesse - G or John Hartford - D;
Hank Williams Junior does in E; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2019

I IV
Tonight I'm sad, my heart is weary
V I
[I'm] wond'ring if I'm wrong or right
I IV
To dream about you though you've left me
V I
I wonder where you are tonight

(Chorus)

IV I
That old rain is cold and slowly fallin'
I V
Upon my window pane tonight
I IV
And tho' your love has gotten colder
V I
I wonder where you are tonight

BREAK 1

Your heart was cold, you never loved me
Although you often said you cared
But now you've gone and found another
Someone who knows the love we shared

(Repeat Chorus)

BREAK 2

Then came the dawn the day you left me
I tried to smile with all my might
Oh you could see the pain within me
Which lingers in my heavy heart tonight

(Repeat Chorus, end with repeat of last line)

I'll Fly Away

Key of G Style of Alison Krauss; C2/A to cut mix. Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

G [B7]
Some bright morning when this life is
o'er

C G
I'll fly away

G [Em]
To a home on God's celestial shore
G* D7 G
I'll fly away

CHORUS

G G
I'll fly away oh glory

C G
I'll fly away [Res. "In the Mornin']

G [Em]
When I die Hallelujah by and by

G D7 G
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone
I'll fly away
Like a bird from [these] prison walls has
flown
I'll fly away

CHORUS

Oh how glad and happy when we meet
I'll fly away
No more earthen shackles on my feet
I'll fly away

CHORUS

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
or *To a home where I will be content*
I'll fly away

CHORUS

* G D7 G
I'll fly away

The first G chord is played as "F" on the
third fret for tonal contrast.

I'll Never Get Out Of This World Alive

Written by Hank Williams and Fred Rose; Hank and Penrod does it in G; Earle and Travis in E

E

Now you're looking at a man that's getting kind-a mad
I had lot's of luck but it's all been bad

B7

No matter how I struggle and strive

E

I'll never get out of this world alive

My fishing pole's broke the creek is full of sand
My woman run away with another man

B7

No matter how I struggle and strive

E

I'll never get out of this world alive

A

A distant uncle passed away

E

and left me quite a batch

A

And I was living high until that fatal day

B7

A lawyer proved I wasn't born.

I was only hatched

Ev'rything's agin' me and it's got me down
If I jumped in the river I would prob'ly drown
No matter how I struggle and strive
I'll never get out of this world alive.

BREAK

These shabby shoes I'm wearing all the time

Are full of holes and nails

And brother if I stepped on a worn out dime

I bet [a nickel] I could tell you

if it was heads or tails

I'm not gonna worry wrinkles in my brow
Cause nothings ever gonna be alright no how
No matter how I struggle and strive
I'll never get out of this world alive

I'll Not Be A Stranger

3/4 time; A or G; Played by Bob Dylan late 1997; Stanley Brothers; Words updated 2021

I* IV
I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city;
I V
I'm acquainted with folks over there.
I
There'll be friends there to greet me,
IV
There'll be loved ones to meet me
I V I
At the gates of that city four square. [When I get?]

V
Through the years, through the tears,
I
They've gone one by one. [all come and gone?]
V
But they'll wait at the gate
I
Until my race is run. [when they see my]
I IV
I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city
I V I
I'm acquainted with folks over there.

BREAK

I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city;
I've a home in the light shining gold.
I'll find my place there
In that beautiful nowhere
With the loved ones whose memory I hold.

CHORUS

BREAK

I'll not be a stranger when I get to that city;
There'll be no lonely days over there.
There'll be no floods or heat waves
Just good times and great days
On the streets of that city four square. [so fair?]

CHORUS

Optional: Repeat of First Verse and Chorus

*Sometimes I say "be not"

I'm a Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Emmy Lou Style; She likes C3/Cm; or C2/Bm; **Prefer C/5 Dm** ; Dropped D w C2/Bm

Words Updated 2016 - Bill Mc Cabe

Am

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,

Dm Am

Traveling through this world of woe;

Am

Ain't there's no sickness, toil or danger

Dm Em* Am

in that fair land to which I go.

Chorus

[Am] F [G] C

*I'm going there to meet my father;***

F G E7

I'm going there no more to roam;

Am

I'm only going over Jordan,

Dm Em Am

I'm only going to my [over] home.

I know dark clouds will come upon me

On my road, so rough and steep

Golden fields [spread] wide before me,

My tired eyes no more do keep

I'm going there to find my mother,

Said she'd meet me if I come;

I'm only going over Jordan,

I'm only going to my [over] home.

BREAK

Soon I'll be free, of endless trials

No longer will I have to run

No more lies, no more denials

When my lonesome journey's done

I'm going back to meet my maker

I'm going there no more to roam

I'm only going over Jordan

[With open arms, he's waiting for me]

With open arms, he'll bring me home

With open arms, he'll bring me home

With open arms, he'll take me in [home].

*Em can be played E7

***(If repeated, later Chorus verses can be
, brothers, sisters)*

Riff: 3-5 3-4 3-2 3-2p0 42 0-h2(Am)

i

I am a poor wayfaring stranger,

iv i

Traveling through this world of woe;

i

Ain't there's no sickness, toil or danger

iv v* i

in that fair land to which I go.

Chorus

[i] VI^b [VII] III^b

*I'm going there to meet my father;***

VI^b VII V7

I'm going there no more to roam;

i

I'm only going over Jordan,

iv v i

I'm only going over home.

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Williams[3/4 time]; **Prefer G**; Most play E (I C2/use D form)

I
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill
I7
He sounds too blue to fly
IV I
The midnight train is whining low
V7 I
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long
When time goes crawling by
The moon just went behind a cloud
To hide its face and cry

BREAK

Did you ever see a robin weep
When leaves begin to die
That means he's lost the will to live
I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star
Lights up a purple sky
And as I wonder where you are
I'm so lonesome I could cry

Key of G:

G
G7
C G
D7 G

Key of D:

D
D7
G D
A7 D

Key of C:

C
C7
F C
G7 C

Key of E:

E
E7
A E
B7 E

If I Were A Carpenter

Jack Elliot does Killer version in Dropped D; Dropped D/Best; Inverted Capo on 2, dropped E also works well.

INTRO:

C/G/D 3x or in the alternative

[D C G D
D C G D]

VERSE:

D C G D
If I were a carpenter and you were a lady
D C G D
Would you marry me anyway? Would you be[have] my baby?

D C G D
If a tinker were my trade would you still find me?
D C G D
Carrying the pots I made, following behind me

CHORUS:

C [G] D C [G] D
Save my love through loneliness, save my love through sorrow
D/F# C G D
I give you my onlyness, give me your tomorrow

VERSE:

D C G D
If I worked my hands in wood oh would you still love me?
D C G D
Answer me babe, "Yes, I would, I'll put you above me"
D C G D
If a miller were my trade I'd a mill wheel grinding
D C G D
would you miss your colored blouse, and your soft shoes shining?

CHORUS - then BREAK

*Close with First two verses then chorus
end: C/G/D cycle*

| | | | |
|----|-------|----|-------|
| V | IV | I | V |
| V | IV | I | V |
| V | IV | I | V |
| V | IV | I | V |
| IV | [I] V | IV | [I] V |
| V | IV | I | V |

If It Hadn't Been for Love

Steeldrivers/Adele Capo 2/Bm; or Capo 3/Cm

or Capo 5/Dm to cut through the mix; Key: C Aeolian

Intro with Am bass riff cycle 3x; start verse on 3rd cycle

Am

Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love

Am

F

Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love

Am

F

Never woulda run through the blindin' rain without one dollar to my name

F

Em

Am

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

Repeat F Em Am then start next verse with Am bass riff

Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in if it hadn't been for love

Woulda been gone like a wayward wind if it hadn't been for love

Nobody knows it better than me I wouldn't be wishing I was free

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

Repeat F

Em

Am

Chorus

C

G

Dm

C

Four cold walls against my will

C

G

Dm

Am

At least I know she's lying still

C

G

Dm

C

Four cold walls without parole

C

G

Dm

Am

Lord have mercy on my soul

Am bass riff cycle 3x; start verse on 3rd cycle

Never woulda gone to that side of town if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda took a mind to track her down if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda loaded up a forty four put myself behind a jail house door

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

Repeat F

Em

Am

Chorus

Am bass riff cycle 3x; start verse on 3rd cycle

Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love

Never woulda loaded up a forty four put myself behind a jail house door

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

In My Hour of Darkness*

Recorded by Gram Parsons (with Emmylou Harris); F; Some like C/3 using D form; remembering Brandon deWilde

V IV I 2 times

I

In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

V IV I

Oh, Lord, grant me vision, oh, Lord, grant me speed

I

Once I knew a young man, went driving through the night

V IV I

Miles and miles without a word, with Just his high-beam lights

IV I IV I

Who'd have ever thought they'd build, such a deadly Denver bend

V IV I

To be so strong, to take as long, as it would till the end

CHORD BREAK:

V IV I 2 times

In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

Oh, Lord, grant me vision, oh Lord, grant me speed

An-other young man safely strummed, his silver string guitar

And he played to people everywhere, some **say** he was a star

But he was just a country boy, his simple songs con-fess

And the music he had in him, so very few pos-sess

BREAK (Play verse pattern or chord break x4)

In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

Oh, Lord, grant me vision, oh, Lord, grant me speed

Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age

And he read me, just like a book, and he never missed a page

And I loved him like my father, and I loved him like my friend

And I knew his time would shortly come, but I did not know just when

CHORD BREAK:

V IV I 2 times

In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

Oh, Lord, grant me vision, oh Lord, grant me speed

Repeat Above Line and Close

*Jam version

In The Gravel Yard

Written by Malcolm Pulley, Blue Highway ; **play in G**; C4/B; also C7/D

Start with Instrumental break—

G---/G---/C---/G---
/G---/D---/G---/G---/
G---/G---/C---/G---
/G---/D---/G---/G---/

G C G
In the gravel yard, with a number for my name

G D G
Making little rocks out of big rocks all day

G C G
Oh, the work is mighty hard in the gravel yard

G D G
I'll never be a free man, so they say.

BREAK

Warden hear my plea, listen now to me
I killed a man that I caught with my wife
You'd probably done the same, so why am I [not] to blame
Sentenced for [to] the rest of my life

CHORUS
BREAK II

In the driven rain with a ball and a chain
My hammer rings a low and mournful sound
It sings a little song for them what [the ones who] done me wrong
Who lie beneath the cold, forsaken ground
Repeat last line to end or extend as below

CHORUS
BREAK
CHORUS
END

It Takes a Lot to Laugh, It Takes a Train to Cry

(aka Phantom Engineer)

Words and music Bob Dylan; Released on Highway 61 Revisited (1965); Key of G

G [Play as a shuffle alt G/C]
Well, I ride a mailtrain, baby,
[Continue shuffle; opt: desc E7 run to G]
Can't buy me a thrill.

G
Well, I've been up all night,
[Continue shuffle; opt: desc E7 run to G]
Leanin' on the window sill.

G F
Well, if I die
C walk up D
On top of the hill
G
And if I don't make it,
G/3 desc E7 run to G
You know my baby will.

Don't the moon look good, mama,
Shinin' through them [the] trees?
Don't the brakeman look good, mama,
Flagging down the "Jubilee [Double E]"?
Don't the sun look good
Goin' down on [over] the sea?
Don't my gal look fine
When she's comin' for [after] me?

Now the wintertime is coming,
Windows filled with frost [The windows are filled with frost]
I went to tell everybody,
But I could not get *it* across.
Well, I wanna be your lover, baby,
I don't wanna be your boss.
Don't say I never warned you
When your train gets lost.

I [pedal the 6th]
Well, I ride a mail train, baby,
I [pedal the 6th]
Can't buy me a thrill.
I [pedal the 6th]
Well, I've been up all night,
I [pedal the 6th]
Leanin' on the window sill.

I fr.3 b VII
Well, if I die
IV V
On top of the hill
I [pedal the 6th]
And if I don't make it,
I [pedal the 6th]
You know my baby will.

Jambalaya On the Bayou

Key - C; by Hank Williams 1952

Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.
Me gotta go, pole pirogue down the bayou.
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

REFRAIN

*Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma chaz ami-o.
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.*

Break #1

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

REFRAIN

Break #2

REFRAIN.

Repeat last line and end.

Optional Verse:

Settle down far from town get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou.

| | | | | | |
|----------|---------|-----|----------|-------|----------------------------|
| | I | | | V | |
| Goodbye, | Joe, | me | gotta | go, | me oh my oh. |
| | V | | | I | |
| Me | gotta | go, | pole | the | pirogue down the bayou. |
| I | | | | V | |
| My | Yvonne, | the | sweetest | one, | me oh my oh. |
| | V | | | I | |
| Son | of | a | gun, | we'll | have big fun on the bayou. |

Jesus on the Mainline

First Recording - Alan Lomas/Fred McDowell (1950's); works out in G. **I like to C/2 and play in A.** Also works in D/Vestapol; Entire song is call and response

G[A]

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

C[D]

G[A]

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

Em[3] [F#m]

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

Em[F#m]

D7[E7]

G[A]

You can call Him up and tell Him what you want

You can call Him up, call Him up **tell Him what you want**

Call Him up call Him up and **tell Him what you want**

You can call Him up call Him up and **tell Him what you want**

Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want

CHORUS

BREAK

When you're [down] on the ground and you wanna get up **tell Him what you want**

...

Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want

CHORUS

You know

His line ain't never busy **tell Him what you want**

...

Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want

CHORUS

Em[F#m]

D7[E7]

G[A]

You can call Him up and tell Him what you want

x3 and close

Optional Verses

And If you want your soul to live, **tell him what you want**

If you're blind and you're hopin' to see, **tell him what you want**

When you're sick and you wanna get well, **tell him what you want**

John Hardy

Key of C Starts on the IV; Leadbelly; Carter Family; Modified Bill Mc Cabe 2020

John Hardy was a desperate little man
Carried a six gun every day
He shot him a man on the West Virginia line
Oughta seen John Hardy ride away
Oughta seen John Hardy ride away

John Hardy stood at the barroom door
Did not have a stake in the game
Would not leave till they let him in
Said deal John Hardy in the play
We gotta deal John Hardy in the play

John Hardy drew to a four card straight
The stranger drew to a pair
John failed to catch and the stranger won
John Hardy shot him dead in his chair
He left him dead in his chair

BREAK

John Hardy made it to the Keystone Bridge
Sure he'd soon be free
Fore he crossed the sheriff run him down
Said "Son, you'll have to come with me"
"John Hardy, you're comin' back with me"

John Hardy had a pretty little wife
And children they had three
But he cared no more for his wife and the kids
Then he cared for the rocks/salt in the sea
Then he cared for the rocks/salt in the sea

BREAK 2

They led John Hardy to the hanging ground
Where soon he'd have to die
The very last words I heard him say
My gun ain't ever told me no lie
My six gun never told me no lie

I've been to the mountains in the West
I've traveled east to the sea
I've been to the North and I've been to the
South
But now you'll hear no more out of me.
You'll never hear no more out of me

IV I*
John Hardy was a desperate little man
IV I*
Carried a six gun every day
IV I*
He shot him a man on the West Virginia line
I V I
Oughta seen John Hardy ride away
I V I
Oughta seen John Hardy ride away

*Many like to lead the IV with a quick "C"
note or a 1 beat C chord.

Jolie Blon

G; Angelas LeJeune as "La fille de la veuve" (also "La valse de la veuve") ("The Widow's Daughter/Waltz")
Follows Acuff/F Version; addition verses, Bill Mc Cabe 2025

In the evening, in the shadows,
I'll be waiting, in Louisi- an - a,
And when I hear your sweet voice, I'll rejoice, I'll be happy,
And saving my kisses for you.

BREAK

Jole Blon, Cajun Angel,
Let me tell you how I love you,
In the springtime you promised, that we would be married,
And I'm waiting, still waiting for you.

Haaayyyy ... ha, ha HOOOHHH ... hey hey or Sha, la, la; Sha, la, la

When your hair turns to silver,
I'll still call you, Delta Flower,
Pretty Blond I still love you, I love you I promise,
And I'm patiently waiting for you.

BREAK

*Someday soon, I'll leave the city
And go back, to right the wrong
Where the sun shines bright, and life is full of joy
And with Jolie Blon, [is] where I belong*

*And the bells, they will ring
From the wetlands, to the sea
And with kin and friends we'll stand as one family
Together to see [meet] what life will bring*

Haaayyyy ... ha, ha HOOOHHH ... hey hey
Sha, la, la; Sha, la, la

| | | |
|------|----|------|
| I/IV | | I |
| | V | I |
| I IV | IV | IV I |
| V | | I |

Some don't add the extra measures in line 3. Acuff does, Springsteen doesn't. I usually do.

Jolie Blon

G; Angelas LeJeune as "La fille de la veuve" (also "La valse de la veuve") ("The Widow's Daughter/Waltz")
Waltz time; additional verses, Bill Mc Cabe 2025

In the evening, in the shadows,
I'll be waiting, in Louisi- an - a,
And when I hear your sweet voice, I'll rejoice, I'll be happy,
And saving my kisses for you.

| | | |
|------|---|---|
| I/IV | | I |
| | V | I |
| I IV | I | I |
| V | | I |

BREAK

Jolie Blon, Cajun Angel,
Let me tell you how I love you,
In the springtime you promised, that we would be married,
And I'm waiting, still waiting for you.

Haaayyyy ... ha, ha HOOOHHH ... hey hey or Sha, la, la; Sha, la, la

When your hair turns to silver,
I'll still call you, Delta Flower,
Pretty Blond I still love you, I love you I promise,
And I'm patiently waiting for you.

BREAK

*Someday soon, I'll leave the city
And go back to, right the wrong
Where the sun shines and there's joy
With Jolie Blon, where I belong*

*And the bells, they will ring
From the wetlands, to the sea
And with kin and friends together
To meet what life will bring*

Haaayyyy ... ha, ha HOOOHHH ... hey hey
Sha, la, la; Sha, la, la

Just A Closer Walk With Thee (a love song)

C G
I am weak but thou art strong
G C
I know you'll keep me from all wrong
C F
I'll be satisfied as long
C G
As I walk, let me walk close to thee

*Just a closer walk with thee
By your side eternity
Daily walking close to thee
Let it be, my love, oh let it be*

BREAK

When my feeble life is over
Time for me will be no more
I know you'll see me safely o'er
To the shore, the quiet shore

*Just a closer walk with thee
By your side eternity
Daily walking close to thee
Let it be, my love, oh let it be*

BREAK

Thro' this world of toil and snares,
Should I falter, no one cares?
Who with me my burden shares?
None but thee, my love, none but thee

[optional verse]
When my feeble life is over
Time for me will be no more
I know you'll see me safely o'er
To the shore, the quiet shore

CHORUS AND CLOSE

Just Because

Key of G or C2/A; recorded by John Jackson, Brenda Lee, Elvis and many others; Lone Star Cowboys

Just because you **think** you're so **pretty**
Just because you **think** you're so **hot**
Just because you **think** that you got **something**
Nobody else has **got**

Though you made me spend up all my money
You laughed and called me old Santa Claus
Well I'm tellin' you, honey, I'm through with you
Because just because

BREAK

Just because you think I'll be lonesome
Just because you think I'll be blue
Just because you think I'll be foolish
To stay at home and wait for you

Though you made me drop all my girlfriends
You laughed and called me old Santa Claus
Well I'm telling you, honey, I'm through with you
Because just because

BREAK

There'll come a day when you'll be lonesome
There'll come a day when you'll be blue
When old Santa Claus won't be near you
To pay all the bills for you

Though you may say that I'm foolish
There just ain't no old Santa Claus
Well I'm telling you, honey, I'm through with you
Because just because

(Optional Extra Verse)

Just because I know that you'll want me
Just because you'll miss all the fun
Just because I know you'll be sorry
For all the things you have done

Though you'll come to see me and be begging
Don't think I'll still be old Santa Claus
Now I'm knocking wood this time I'm through for good
Because just because

I
I V⁷
V⁷
V⁷ I

I
I⁷ IV
IV IV⁷ I VI⁷
II⁷ V⁷ I

I like to play IV⁷ as a IV^{#dim}

John Jackson: Fshape; C2/G:

I
I V
V
V I

(Instrumental Progression)

I
I IV
IV run VI⁷
II V I

(Vocal Progression)

I
I IV
IV iv I VI⁷
IV run VI⁷
II V I

Katy Cline

G maj or C/2-A. Spin off of 1853 composition by L. V. H. Crosby entitled "Kitty Clyde," updated words 2020

CHORUS

*Tell me that you love me Katy Cline
Tell me that your love's as true as mine
Tell me that you love, your own turtle dove
Tell me that you love me Katy Cline*

Well now, who does not know Katy Cline
She lives at the foot of the hill
By the shady nook of some old babbling brook
That runs by her dear old daddy's mill

| | | |
|---|----------------|----------------|
| I | | |
| I | | V ⁷ |
| I | | IV |
| I | V ⁷ | I |

CHORUS

BREAK

It's a-way from my little cabin door
[Oh] It's a-way from my little cabin home
There's no one to weep and there's no one to moan/mourn
And there's no one to see Miss Katy Cline

CHORUS

BREAK

If I was a little bird
I'd never build my nest on the ground
I'd build my nest in some far/high yonder tree
Where the wild winds couldn't blow it down

CHORUS

BREAK

CHORUS and end

opt verse:

Now if I was a little fish
I would never take a dip in the sea
I would swim in the brook where Katie set her hook
On the banks of the old Tennessee

Pop Stoneman was the first to record "Katie Cline" in August of 1926. The song itself started out as a 1853 composition by L V H Crosby entitled "Kitty Clyde". Along the way the song merged with the popular southern mountain song "Free Little Bird", which was collected by folklorist Louise Bascom in 1909. The melody is virtually the same as the now-famous "Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms". The Monroe Brothers recorded a snappy version under the title of "Katy Cline" in Charlotte, North Carolina, on February 15th 1937.

Kentucky Girl

G Maj; Capo 2/A

Chorus

G D
Kentucky girl, are you lonesome tonight,

G
Kentucky girl do you miss me.

G D
Does that old moon shine, on the bluegrass as bright,

G
as it did on the night you first kissed me.

G D
In a valley, beneath the mountain so high,

G
the sweetest place, in all the land.

G D
In a cabin, with vines on the door,

G
is were I met Kentucky girl.

Chorus/Optional

Break

G D
I'm far away, from ol' Kentucky tonight,

G
and the blue-eyed girl [that] I love so.

G D
I'm heading home, in the silvery moon light

G
with open arms she waits [for me] I know.

Chorus

Knockin' On Heaven's Door

G Major

G D Am (or 7th)

G D Am[7]

Mama, take this badge off of me

G D Am[7]

I can't use it anymore.

G D Am[7]

It's gettin' dark, too dark to see

G D Am[7]

I feel [like] I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

[Roll from G to D to C in chorus line #4]

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground

I can't shoot them anymore.

That long black cloud is comin' down

I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Baby won't you stay here with me?

I can't hear/see you any more

This ain't the way it's supposed to be

Now I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Son won't you remember me?

I can't be with you anymore.

A lawman's badge/life is never free

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G harp Straight, Like Helpless

Leaving of Liverpool

Based on traditional chanty; Lyrics revised by Bill Mc Cabe - 2016; Key - C

I IV I
Ah Fare thee well, my own true love
I V (add 7th)
I'll be goin' far, far away
I IV I
I'll be riden the seas both high and deep
I V I
And where they lead, I've no good mind to say

V IV I
So fare thee well, my own true love,
I V (add 7th)
When I return, united we will be
I IV I
It ain't the leaving of Liverpool what grieves me,
I V I
But you my love, when I think of thee

I have signed to sail on a whaling ship
Bound for the cold arctic seas
Where the mad wind blows through the frost and the snow
and foolish young seamen learn to freeze

CHORUS

The ship, she's a Yankee long tried and true
Davey Crockett is her name
She's old and she's worn, my thoughts yet dwell
Will she stand us true on the bounding main

CHORUS

The Captain is Burgess and I know him well
With him I have sailed thrice before
I will be a fine sailor and in time you'll see
I'll return to you my love forever more.

CHORUS OR REPEAT FIRST VERSE

Little Liza Jane

New Words Bill Mc Cabe 2014; Key of G; Sounds good Capo 7/D

| | | |
|---|---|-----|
| I had a girl in Philly town, little Liza Jane | G | C |
| Made my heart go round and round, little Liza Jane | G | D/G |
| One late night I tried to kiss her, little Liza Jane | G | C |
| She threw me out and now I miss her, little Liza Jane | G | D/G |

| | | |
|----------------------------------|---|-----|
| Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane | G | C |
| Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane | G | D/G |
| Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane | G | C |
| Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane | G | D/G |

I know that girl, it's in the stars, little Liza Jane
I'll win her heart and we'll go far, little Liza Jane
Today I got me a brand new car, little Liza Jane
I'll find that girl no matter how far, little Liza Jane

Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane

Hey/Break all play

Call My Liza come to me, Little Liza Jane
Sit right here girl on my knee, Little Liza Jane
Wait by the water, moon so clear, Little Liza Jane
Way past time but she ain't here, Little Liza Jane

Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane

Hit it Boys/Break 2 all play

Call to her mamma, talk to her Pa, Little Liza Jane
She's runnin' way to Omaha, Little Liza Jane
Gonna get me a tractor, plant me some corn, Little Liza Jane
She'll be mine before the morn, Little Liza Jane

Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane

Little Liza Jane

We Banjo Three modern lyrics - C form I chord song; C4-E
Can pitch shift on the extended break; go to VII- and then I - octave

I got a friend in Baltimore Little Liza Jane
Street cars run by her door Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

I got a friend in Ohio Little Liza Jane
Sit and watch those flowers grow Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

BREAK

I got a friend in Chicago Little Liza Jane
Walk and feel those cold winds blow Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

I got a friend in Milwaukee Little Liza Jane
Come along and dance with me Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

I got a friend in Kansas City Little Liza Jane
Where those girls are all so pretty Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

BREAK

I got a friend in Galway Bay Little Liza Jane
Come and hear that banjo play Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

I got a friend in Tokyo Little Liza Jane
Springtime cherry blossoms grow Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane

O Little Liza Little Liza Jane
O Little Liza Little Liza Jane and close

Little Maggie

Key C (starts on Am - Aeolian Mode), words updated 2022 Bill Mc Cabe

Oh yonder stands little Maggie
With a dram glass in her hands
She's drinking away her troubles
Now she's courtin' some other man

BREAK

Last time I saw little Maggie
She was sitting on the banks of the sea
With a forty-four down beside her
And a banjo on her knee

BREAK

Oh how can I ever stand it
Just to see them two blue eyes
Sparklin in the moonlight
Like two diamonds in the sky

BREAK

Lay down your last gold dollar
Lay down your gold watch and chain
Little Maggie's gonna play and hollar
Just listen to her banjo ring

BREAK

Go away, go away, little Maggie
Go and do the best what you can
I will get me a better woman
You won't find you a better man

Traditional Form

Am G
Oh yonder stands little Maggie
[Am] G Am
With a dram glass in her hands
Am G
She's drinking away her troubles
[Am] G Am
[Now] she's courtin' some other man

Some players will skip the first Am in 2nd and 4th lines (as does Robert Plant). Sometimes I take this approach.

Robert Plant Version

[Oh] yonder comes, little Maggie
With a dram glass, in her hand
She's out runnin', with another
With another, sorry man
Break

Oh the last time, I saw Maggie
She was sitting, by the sea
With her .44, all around her
And her banjo, on her knee
Break

Oh how can I, ever stand it
Just to see those, two blue eyes
Which are shining, like diamonds
Like a diamond, in the sky, yeah
Break

I'm going down, to the station
With my suitcase, all in my hand
I'm going away, away to leave you
In some far off, distant land, well x3
Break - extended drum solo w. bass
Hey hey
Hey hey
Hey, oh

Little Sadie

Traditional

Arrangement by Bill Mc Cabe - 2016

Dm F[over Dm] Dm
Went down last night to take a look around
C Am
Met little Sadie and I blew her down,
C
went right home, went to bed
C Am G F Dm [alt: Am appregio]
Forty-four colt smokin' under my head

And I began to think what a deed I'd done
Grabbed *my coat*, my hat and away I run,
made a good run, but a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho

I'm standin' on the corner ringin' the bell
Along came the sheriff from Thomasville
Says "Young man, your name's Brown,
Remember the night you blew Sadie down?"

Oh, yes sir, my name is Lee,
I murdered that girl [little Sadie] in the first degree
First degree and the second degree
Got any papers won't you read 'em to me.

They took me downtown all dressed in black
Put me on the train and sent me back
Sent me back *down* to the county jail,
I got [had] nobody to go for my bail

The judge and the jury they took the stand
The judge hold the paper in his right hand
Forty-one days, forty-one nights,
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes.

Lonesome Jailhouse Blues

Delmore Brothers; Doc Watson; Glen Campbell, Joe and Rose Lee Maphis; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017 Key: G, C or D or E

I
Standin' in the Jailhouse, wishin' I was free

IV
I can't get out, cause I ain't got the key

I V⁷
I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

I
I'll be waitin' for a train to haul me away,

IV
I'll be gone before another day

I V⁷ I
I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

CHORUS

IV I
I got them lonesome jailhouse blues, Oh Lord

I V⁷
I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

I
I can see my friends, all a passin' by

IV
They could spring me out if they'd only try

I V⁷ I
I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

I'm lookin' out the window, watchin' the street

This jail house floor is hurtin' my feet

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

I can see my friends, all a passin' by

Hear them laughin' while I cry

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

CHORUS

BREAK 1

Oh my little gal she don't love me no more

She smiled when they shut this jailhouse door

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

That old judge gave me six months time

Said I couldn't pay his fine

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

CHORUS

BREAK 2

End on the CHORUS

or substitute the following:

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues, Oh Lord

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

That old judge gave me six months time

They put me here cause I didn't pay the fine

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

G

Standin' in the Jailhouse, wishin' I was free

C

I can't get out, cause I ain't got the key

G D7

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

G

I'll be waitin' for a train to haul me away,

C

I'll be gone before another day

G D7 G

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

CHORUS

C G

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues, Oh Lord

G D7

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

G

I can see my friends, all a passin' by

C

They could spring me out if they'd only try

G D7 G

I got them lonesome jailhouse blues

Lonesome Old River Blues

Roy Acuff - Essential Roy Acuff 1936-49; Like Sitting On Top of the World; Key/G
Played moderate tempo and deliberate

You left me baby a year ago
But I still love you, I'm mourning low
Lord I'm blue and so down hearted
That lonesome old river's my home

I bought you diamonds, fine clothes to wear
Spent all of my money but you don't [seem to] care
Lord I'm blue and so down hearted
That lonesome old river's my home

BREAK #1

It's stormy weather, the sun won't shine
If you don't love me stay out of my mind
Lord I'm blue and so down hearted
That lonesome old river's my home

It makes no difference where I may roam
I'll always love you, honey, come back home
Lord I'm blue and so down hearted
That lonesome old river's my home

BREAK #2

Going down to the river, honey don't you weep
Going to drown my troubles where it's cold and deep [that's why]
Because [Lord] I'm blue and so down hearted
[now] That lonesome old river's my home

REPEAT AND END

Lonesome Road Blues

Old Crow Medicine Show (Capo II/A)

(G) (D) (Em) (C)
I walk down that lonesome line
(G) (D) (G)
Hung down my head I cry
(D) (Em) (C)
I wept I cried under the willow tree
(G) (D) (G)
About the deep blue sea

My mama my dead papa [both] can be found
And my brother on the county road
Now I've been down that long plank walk
I'm on my way back home

You did cause me to weep you did cause me to mourn
You caused me to leave my home
You did cause me to weep you did cause me to mourn
You caused me to be so alone

Break

Your fast mail train coming round the track
Come take my darlin' blue-eyed girl
They took her down that smoky track
Brought her home on a cooling board

I'm looking down that long tunnel light
Just as far as I care to see
I have no money, lost my blue-eyed girl
These [lonesome] blues won't set me free

You did cause me to weep you did cause me to mourn
You did cause me to leave my home
I cried last night and the night before
I swore not to cry anymore

I walk down that lonesome line (END)

Long Gone Lonesome Blues

Written and recorded by Hank Williams.

Key of D - Hank plays in E

INTRO: D G D A D D

D

I went down to the river to watch the fish swim by;

G

D[stop] D

But I got to the river so lonesome I wanted to die..., Oh Lord!

A

D

And then I jumped in the river, but the doggone river was dry.

2 bars

D G D A D

She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

D

I had me a woman who couldn't be true.

D

She made me for my money and she made me blue.

G

A man needs a woman that he can lean on,

D A(quick) D

But my leanin' post is done left and gone.

2 bars

D G D A D

She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

BREAK (Chords from A Section): **D G D A D D**

I'm gonna find me a river, one that's cold as ice.

And when I find me that river, Lord I'm gonna pay the price, Oh Lord!

I'm goin' down in it three times, but Lord I'm only comin up twice.

2 bars

D G D A D

She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

She told me on Sunday she was checkin' me out;

Round about Monday, she can't be found. [Long about Monday she was nowhere about.]

And here it is Tuesday, ain't had no news.

*I got them **gone** but not forgotten blues.*

2 bars

She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

Lost Highway

by Leon Payne; sung by Hank Williams

Most play in D major; song works well in C with or without capo on 2

I IV I
I'm a rollin' stone all alone and lost
I V
For a life of sin I have paid the cost
IV I
When I pass by all the people say
I V I
There goes another boy down the lost highway

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine
And a woman's lies makes a life like mine
For the day we met, I went astray
I started rolling down that lost highway

BREAK

I was just a lad nearly twenty-two
Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you
And now I'm lost, too late to pray
Lord, I've paid the cost on the lost highway

Now boy's don't start to ramblin' round
On this road of sin or you're sorrow bound
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
You started rollin' down that lost highway

Make Me a Pallet On Your Floor

Traditional Melody; Billy Ironcrane Lyrics 2016; C form ... straight C/starts on IV chord or C2/D; G form; C2/A;

Make me down a pallet on your floor
Make me down a pallet on your floor
Make it long, make it low, make it so no one will know
Make me a down a pallet on your floor

These hard times been weighin' on my mind
These hard times been weighin' on my mind
I don't need your money; won't be wastin' your time
Just let me rest my head and I'll be fine

Come now all you good time friends of mine
Come now all you good time friends of mine
When I was flush you treated me so fine
But when I'm down, you just can't find the time

CHORUS

BREAK

These blues is everywhere what I can see
These blues is everywhere what I can see
They's everywhere I see, they's everywhere I be
These blues sure [come]pourin' down on me

You won't find me in the mornin' I'll be gone
You won't find me in the mornin' I'll be gone
I'll be ridin' the blinds on the old '99
Don't you look for me in the mornin' I'll be gone

CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS

Doc Watson Blues C/2(D); Welch Variation C_3Ef

F C
F G
C(7) E7 Am* F
C G C

*can go F to F#dim ; or F to D7

4 1
4 5
1 3^{7th} 6m* 4
1 5 1

*can go 4 to 4#dim; or 4 to 2^{7th}

Bluegrass Style; Capo II; Key of A Punch Brothers

Alt Versions:

F C
F C
C(7) E7 F D⁷
C G C

*can go F to F#dim ; or F to D⁷

4 1
4 1
1 3^{7th} 4 2^{7th}
1 5 1

*can go 4 to 4#dim; or 4 to 2^{7th}

Bluegrass Style; Capo II; Key of A Punch Brothers

Mamie

John Cephas Style A-Blues

Early one morning
just about that the break of day
[Lord] it was early one morning
about the break of day
along came a dirty man
tried to lead my Mamie astray.

| | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| I | I |
| I | I ⁷ |
| IV ⁷ | |
| IV ⁷ | I |
| V ⁷ | |
| IV ⁷ | I |

Curb stone is my pillow
cold street is my bed
Repeat 1 or Hums “ mmmmmmmmm”
cold street in my bed
I ain't got my [little] Mamie
For to hold my worried head

I woke up this morning
bed clothes wet with tears
I woke up this morning
bed clothes wet with tears
give a thousand [million] dollars
if I could find out where my Mamie is

BREAK

Oh Mamie; Oh Mamie
Oh Mamie; Oh Mamie
I wonder where
I wonder where my Mamie is
I'd give thousand [million] dollars
if I could find out where my Mamie is

| | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| I | I |
| I | I ⁷ |
| IV ⁷ | |
| IV ⁷ | I |
| V ⁷ | |
| IV ⁷ | I |

I thought that I heard
Mamie call my name
Lord thought that I heard
Mamie call my name
she didn't call so loud
she whispered so light and plain

Oh Babe; Oh Babe
Oh Babe; Oh Babe
I wonder where
I wonder where my Baby is
I'd give thousand [million] dollars
if I could find out where my Baby is

Matchbox Blues

Yank Rachel - Em; C/3 G is best
(chordal riff is 4th and 2nd of the I chord)

I

Hate to see that, evenin' sun go down

IV

I

Hate to see that, evenin sun go down

V⁷

Well that makes me think baby

IV

I

I'm on my last go round

Sittin' here wondrin', whether a matchbox hold my clothes
Sittin' here wondrin', whether a matchbox hold my clothes
Ain't got so many
but I got to go so far.

Hey there woman, take me back again
Hey there woman, take me back again
If you take me,
I'll sure be your good man

Sent for water [whiskey], she brought me gasoline
Sent for whiskey, she brought me gasoline
I got the meanest old woman
a man most ever seen.

Matchbox

Carl Perkins; Beatles; 12 Bar Rockabilly in A

CHORUS

I(7)

Well I'm sitting here wondering,
I7

Will a matchbox hold my clothes
IV(7)

Yeah I'm sitting here wondering,
I

Will a matchbox hold my clothes
V7

I ain't got no matches,

IV I

But I got so far to go

*I'm an ol' poor boy,
A long way from home
I'm an ol' poor boy,
A long way from home
Guess I'll never be happy,
Everything/All I do is wrong, yeah*

BREAK 1

*Well let me be your little dog,
Till your big dog comes
Let me be your little dog,
Till your big dog comes
When your big dog gets here,
Tell him what this little pup done*

CHORUS

BREAK 2

*Well, if you don't want my peaches, honey
Please don't shake my tree
If you don't want any of those peaches, honey
Please don't mess around my tree
I've got news for you, baby
I'm thru with this misery, all right*

Descending run from A⁷ to A⁶

Maybellene

Can play G/New Orleans; A-Rockabilly

*Maybellene, why can't you be true
Oh Mabelene, why can't you be true
You've started back doin' the things you used to do*

**Pattern on the Chorus is:
I - IV - V and then back to I**

As I was motivatin' over the hill
I saw Mabelene in a Coup de Ville
A Cadillac arollin' on the open road
Nothin' will outrun my V8 Ford
The Cadillac doin' about ninety-five
She's bumper to bumper, rollin' side by side

**Pattern on the Verse is:
Hold the I chord, and insert
fills/runs with a Rockabilly
flair.**

Maybellene

The Cadillac pulled up to a hundred and four
The Ford got hot and wouldn't do no more
It then got cloudy and started to rain
I blew [tooted] my horn for a passin' lane
The rainwater blowin' all under my hood
I know that I was doin' my motor good

Maybellene

Solo guitar

Maybellene

The motor cooled down the heat went down
And that's when I heard that highway sound
The Cadillac asittin' like a ton of lead
A hundred and ten half a mile ahead
The Cadillac lookin' like it's sittin' still
And I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill
Maybellene

Solo guitar

Maybellene

Mercury Blues

K. C. Douglas

Key of E; Robert Geddins; Alan Jackson plays in D

I

Well if I had money, I'll tell you what I'd do

I

I'd go down-town and buy a Mercury or two

IV

I

Crazy 'bout a Mercury. Lord, I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury

VI^m

V7

VII

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

Well, the girl I love, I stole her from a friend

He got lucky, stole her back again

She heard he had a Mercury, Lord, she's crazy 'bout a Mercury

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road

BREAK

Well, hey now momma, you look so fine

Ridin' 'round in your Mercury '49

Crazy 'about a Mercury, Lord, I'm crazy 'bout a Mercury

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road.

Well, my baby went out, she didn't stay long

Bought herself a Mercury, come a-cruisin' on home

Crazy 'bout a Mercury, Lord, she's crazy 'bout a Mercury

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it on down the road

I'm gonna buy me a Mercury and cruise it up and down the road.

E

E

A E

C#^m B7 E

Alan Jackson

D

D

G D

Bm A D

Ends Bm A G(open strings)

The Midnight Special

Key of C or G, prefer Capo II/A- modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012

Well, you wake up in the mornin'
You hear the work bell ring
And they march you to the table
You see the same old thing
Ain't no food upon the table
And no fork up in the pan
But you'd better not complain, boy
You'll get in trouble with the man

Chorus:

*Let the midnight special
Shine the light on me
Let the midnight special
Shine the light on me*

*Let the midnight special
Shine the light on me
Let the midnight special
Shine the ever-lovin' light on me*

Verse 2:

Yonder come Miss Rosie
How in the world did you know
By the way she wears her apron
And the clothes she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder
Piece of paper in her hand
She come to see the gov'nor
She wanna free her man

(chorus)

If you're ever in Houston
Man you'd better do right
You'd better not gamble
And you'd better not fight
Or the sheriff will grab ya
And his boys'll bring you down
The next thing you know, son
Ooh, you're jail bound

(chorus)

Well early in the morning
till late at night
I been workin' for the man
till they turn down [out] the light
Well I look out the window
and what do I see
it's the Midnight Special
Come to set me free
[or: Shine its light on me]

| | |
|-----|-----|
| C/F | G/C |
| C | G |
| G | D |
| C | G |
| C/F | G/C |
| C | G |
| G | D |
| C | G |

Milk Cow Blues

Key: G or A; Recorded by Bob Wills; George Strait; Willie Nelson; Written by Kokomo Arnold

G

Well I woke up this mornin' and I looked out doors
I could tell my milk cow, I could tell by the way she lows

C

G

If you see* my milk cow please * drive her on home

D7

C

G

I ain't had no milk and butter * since my milk cow's been gone

Well you've got to treat me right, day by day
Get out your little prayer book, get down upon your knees and pray
Cause you're gonna need, you're gonna need* my help some day
Yeah you're going to be sorry, * you treated me this way

BREAK

G

C

G

Sail on, Sail on, Sail on little gal, Sail on

C

G

Sail on, Sail on, Sail on little gal, Sail on

D7

You're gonna keep right on to sailing

C

G

Till you lose your happy home

BREAK

*Well good evening don't that sun look good going down
Well good evening don't that sun look good going down
Don't your home look lonesome
when your sweet Daddy ain't around*

STOP TIME HERE - FIRST FOUR LINES STAY ON "G"

Now I've tried everything baby, to get along with you
And now I'm gonna tell you, what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna stop my cryin', gonna leave you alone
If you don't think I'm leavin', you can count the days I'm gone
Cause you're gonna need, you're gonna need my help some day
Yeah you're going to be sorry, [so sorry] you treated me this way

Milk Cow Blues

Milk Cow Troubles

(Mc Cabe lyrics 2011 - Spanish Tuning)

Well I'm hungry this morning
eggs just can't be my meal
toast, cereal, juice and jam
You know I'm gettin' ready to kill somebody
Get me some milk and butter
yogurt and a slab of cheese
Bring out that old cow mamma
[ooooo] some real food for me please

[You know] I woke up this mornin
[And I] looked out my door
[Said] I know my milk cow mamma
I know her by the way she lows
I can't find that cow honey
Checked for her down the road
Say there ain't no milk and butter [mamma]
[ooooo] since my cow's been gone

STOP TIME

You can see something's wrong here
Hunger done laid this boy low
If I don't get some milk and butter
Mamma down the road I go
You say you got that milk cow babe
Bring her home so I can see
Ain't had no good eatin'
Since you took that cow away from me

BREAK

G C G
Roll on, roll on, roll on pretty girl till you gone
C G
Roll on, roll on, roll on pretty girl till you gone
D7

You're gonna keep on a rollin'
C G
Till you roll on down your happy home

STOP TIME

Now you can read your prayer book mamma
Be born again a time or two
Beg your maker for mercy
Do what all you gotta do
Cause you're gonna need
You're gonna need [ooooo]my help someday
If you can't stop all your sinnin'
please just quit your wayward ways

Get a rockin' chair to rock mamma
A goose down bed to roll
A bottle of white lightnin
[Just] to pacify my soul
Lord I don't feel welcome
Any place I choose to go
Cause there's a woman I loved
Done drove me from her door

Them's the troubles!

Moonlight Motor Inn

Key G; John Malcolm Penn

In '46 we moved out here to Beaumont
To start a little business of our own
They built the freeway through in '62
Everything we have's now lost and gone

Sun comes up behind the freeway
Sets down behind that dried up swimming pool
Can't make the payments on the mortgage
Can't turn this red ink into blue

I see them in the distance from my window
Faces in the car look straight ahead
They roll on by too loud for comfort
But too far away to rent a motel bed

New weeds growin through the gravel
Blacktop cracked and partly washed away
Well the neon sign points in the wrong direction
The Moonlight Motor Inn shut down today

*So if you're passing on your way
From Palm Springs to L.A. [PAUSE HERE]
Give a wave to good old Days*
Say hello to progress
And goodbye to the Moonlight Motor Inn*

CHORUS

Mother sleeping in the back room
TV shows are the only life she has
Our son's now a captain in the Air Force
He can't find the time to write his proud old
dad

G F
C G
G F
C G

| | |
|----|-----|
| I | VII |
| IV | I |
| I | VII |
| IV | I |

Our daughter wants to leave the place at
eighteen
Run away with a jobless Beaumont man
Hitchhike out of California
And make a life in the Rocky Mountain land

G F
C G
C D
C D
C D G

| | | |
|----|-----|---|
| I | VII | |
| IV | I | |
| IV | V | |
| IV | V | |
| IV | V | I |

CHORUS

I play the "A" section on the instrumental
break, some prefer the B section.

Maximize the drive by playing Gsus2; Fsus2;
Csus2

*Original lyric is "Dave" but I like the idea of
"good old days" and their passing in this image.

Move it on Over

Hank Williams; E, Also good C3/G; or A; also open G

I

Came in last night at half past ten

I

I'

That baby of mine wouldn't let me in

IV'

So move it on over (move it on over)

I'

Move it on over (move it on over)

V'

[IV']

I [V']

Move over little dog cause the big dog's moving in

She's changed the lock on my front door

My door key don't fit no more

So get it on over (move it on over)

Scoot it on over (move it on over)

Move over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving in

BREAK

This dog house here is mighty small

But it's better than no house at all

So ease it on over (move it on over)

Drag it on over (move it on over)

Move over old dog cause a new dog's moving in

She told me not to play around

But I done let the deal go down

So pack it on over (move it on over)

Tote it on over (move it on over)

Move over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving in

She warned me once, she warned me twice

But I don't take no one's advice

So scratch it on over (move it on over)

Shake it on over (move it on over)

Move over short dog cause the tall dog's moving in

BREAK

She'll crawl back to me on her knees

I'll be busy scratching fleas

So slide it on over (move it on over)

Sneak it on over (move it on over)

Move over good dog cause a mad dog's moving in

Remember pup, before you whine

That side's yours and this side's mine

So shove it on over (move it on over)

Sweep it on over (move it on over)

Move over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving in

Mr. Bojangles

C shape; Capos II/D; This is how Jerry Jeff plays it.

Note (Chord/Bass Note(s))

C/C C/B Am/A [/G]
I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you,
F/F G/G
in worn out shoes.

C/C C/B Am/A [/G]
With silver hair a ragged shirt and baggy pants,
F/F G/G
He did the old soft shoe

F/F C E7/B Am/A
He jumped so high, jumped so high,
D7 G (tran notes 4th st; E F; F D; then 5th; B)
Then he lightly touched down.

I met him in a cell down in New Orleans
I was down and out
He looked to me to be the eyes of age
as he spoke right out
He talked of life, talked of life,
[he] laughed slapped his foot [leg] a step

He said his name Bojangles then he danced a lick
across the cell
He grabbed his pants, a better stance, Oh[and] he jumped so high
and he clicked his heels
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,
shook back his clothes all around

CHORUS

BREAK [can go from C to C⁶ in break]
He danced for those at minstrel shows & county fairs,
throughout the south
He spoke with tears of 15 years how his dog and him
traveled about
His dog up and died, he up and died,
after 20 years he still grieved

He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
for drinks and tips
But most the time I spend behind these county bars
cause I drinks a bit
He shook his head, and as he shook his head
I heard someone ask [him] please

CHORUS/NARRATE END

I'll tell you what this song is about, in case you don't [already] know
Every once in a while, as you go through life you're gonna meet somebody who's pure magic; but when
you try to hang on to them, they're already gone,
Hell if I know where

So Jerry Jeff decided to write a song about one of them

Someone who was, who won't be forgot[en] **CAN END WITH REPEAT FIRST VERSE**

My Bucket's Got a Hole in It

Hank Williams/Rufus Payne (Hank/Robert Plant in E; Rickie Nelson A); I play E form;
prefer **Capo5/A** or Capo 3/G

Rockabilly opening riff three bass strings A-B D, B(Pull ok) A, G (Bend ok) E riff then chord

CHORUS

E *A7*
Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It

E
Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It

B7
Yeah! My Bucket's Got A Hole In It

E
I can't buy no beer

Well I'm standin' on a corner
With a bucket in my hand
I'm waitin' for a woman
That ain't got no man.

Well, I went upon the mountain
I looked down in the sea
I seen the crabs and the fishes
Doin' the be-bop- bee.

CHORUS

BREAK 1

You know there ain't no use
of me workin' so hard
When I got me a woman
in the boss man's yard.

Well, me and my baby
just bought a new Ford
And now we're sittin' together
on the running board.

CHORUS

BREAK 2

I gotta find my baby
'fore the sun goes down
I'm gonna get that woman
Then I'm leavin' town

Extra verse

Well I'm a standin' on the corner
With a bucket in my hand
I'm a waitin' for a woman
Ain't got no man

Basically follows the Midnight Special family of songs, but with a rockabilly flair.

MY CREOLE BELLE (Key of C)
C/II-D or C/IV - E; modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012

C[II] F[IV]
My Creole belle

C[II]
I love her well

G[V]
My darlin' baby

C[II]
My Creole belle

C[II] F[IV]
My Creole belle

C[II]
I love her well

G[V]
My darlin' baby

C[II]
My Creole belle

My Creole belle
I love her well
I love her more
Than words [anyone] can tell

When the stars shine
I'll call her mine
My darlin' baby
My Creole belle

Oh baby, didn't you say
gonna let me stay today
Oh now baby, didn't you say,
gonna let me do my way

I got a girl, her name is Pearl
She's the finest in the world
I got a girl, her name is Sue
Let's me do how I want to do
Chorus 2/2

Tote your water and cut your wood
Make your fire, if I could
I went down that railroad track
beggin' my baby to take me back

END

My Home's Across the Blueridge

G and D chords throughout; many play C2-A

I

My home's across the Blue ridge mountains

V

I

My home's across the Blue ridge mountains

I

My home's across the Blue ridge mountains

V

I

And I never expect to see you any more

How can I keep from cryin

How can I keep from cryin

How can I keep from cryin

When I never expect to see you any more

CHORUS

BREAK

I'll be leaving in the morning

I'll be leaving in the morning

I'll be leaving in the morning

And I never expect to see you any more

CHORUS

BREAK

Oh farewell to you my darling

Oh farewell to you my darling

Oh farewell to you my darling

I never expect to see you any more

CHORUS/END

My Toot Toot

Sidney Semien (Rockin' Sidney), also Recorded by Fats Domino

G

Don't mess with my toot toot

Don't mess with my toot toot

D7

Now you can have the other women

G

But don't mess with my toot toot

G

She was born in her birth suit

The doctor slapped her behind

D7

He said you're gonna be special

G

You're gonna be fine

BREAK

Well you can look as much

But if you much as touch

You gonna have yourself a case

I'm gonna break your face

repeat #1 x2

BREAK

repeat #2,3,1

Now you can have the other women

But don't mess with my toot toot

New River Train

Most play in C or D; use C, G or D shapes, depending in key called.
Recorded by Charlie Monroe and Bill Monroe and others; Traditional

INTRO

CHORUS

*Riding on that new river train
Riding on that new river train
That same old train that brought me here
It's gonna roll [carry] me away [once] again*

| | | |
|---|----------------|----------------|
| I | | |
| I | | V ⁷ |
| I | IV | |
| I | V ⁷ | I |

Darling you can't love one
Darling you can't love but one
You can't love one and have any fun
Oh darling you can't love one

CHORUS

BREAK

Darling you can't love two
Darling you can't love two
You can't love two and your little heart be true
Darling you can't love two

CHORUS

BREAK

Darling you can't love three
Darling you can't love three
You can't love three and still have me [be true to me]
Oh darling you can't love three

CHORUS

BREAK

Darling you can't love four
Darling you can't love four
You can't love four and have me at your door [love me anymore]
Oh darling you can't love four

CHORUS

BREAK and close

Night Life

Recorded by Ray Price; B.B. King; Written by Willie Nelson, Paul Buskirk, Walt Breeland

INTRO:

C C7

F Fm

C G7

C [TURN AROUND: F (4th string: E^b, E, then open 3rd string) C (5th string: B^b, B opt. open 4th string) G

C C7
When the evening sun goes down

F Fm [CAN USE F#dim at frets 4@7; not recommended]
You will find me hanging round

C G/2G7
Oh the night life ain't no good life

C
But it's my life

Many people just like me
Dreaming of old times and used to be's
Oh the night life ain't no good life
But it's my life

BRIDGE/BREAK (in jams this bridge is optional; can also use it to end tune)

F

Well listen to the blues they're playing [FOLLOW PHRASE WITH BLUES RIFF THEN GO TO]

C AND CONTINUE THE RIFF LIKE A CALL/RESPONSE; HARP ALSO OK

F

Yeah listen to what the blues are saying [FOLLOW PHRASE WITH BLUES RIFF THEN GO TO]

G SET UP THE TURNAROUND WITH DESCENDING RIFF AND GO TO

C from the top

BB: They say Life is just an empty scene [Mine is just another scene]

BB: On the highway [avenue] of broken dreams [from the world of broken dreams]

Oh the night life, she ain't no good life

But it's my life

repeat above and close with optional crescendo on final two lines

Nine Pound Hammer

G-major (G-C-G-D 8 bar blues); Capo II for high version; Rev 2016

GUITAR INTRO

This nine pound hammer
It's a little too heavy
For my size [buddy]
For my size

*Now roll on buddy;
Don't you roll so slow
How can I roll
When the [them] wheels won't go*

BREAK

It's a long way to Harlan
and a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little brew
Just to get a little brew

CHORUS

BREAK

I'm going on a mountain
To see my baby
And I ain't coming back
No I ain't coming back

CHORUS

BREAK

Ain't one hammer
[Down] in this tunnel
That rings like mine
That rings like mine

CHORUS

BREAK

And when I die
You can make my tombstone
Out of Number 9 coal
Out of Number 9 coal

CHORUS tag and close

Nobody's Business

Riley Puckett; Frank Stokes; C; Best Capo 2/D; Billy Strings; G; Updated words by Bill Mc Cabe 2017

Sometimes I like to rumble
Go to town, fight and tumble
It's nobody's business if I do
Nobody's business
ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business if I do

Morphene's gonna run me crazy
Canned heat's gonna make me lazy
Drinkin's gonna make me lose my mind
Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business if I do

*Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business what I do
Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's doggone business
Nobody's business what I do*

Break #1

My baby drives a Pontiac
I'm gonna buy me a Cadillac
Oh boy, that's where my money goes
That's where my money goes
buyin' all her fancy clothes
Oh boy that's where my money goes

Some sad mornin' I'm gonna wake up
lazy
Blow this town and play like crazy
Ain't nobody's business if I do
Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business if I do

Break #2 [Optional]

*You know what [Close out with Chorus]
It ain't none of your business,
It ain't nobody's business
Nobody's business if I do
Nobody's business,
ain't nobody's doggone business
Nobody's business if I do
Repeat and End*

CHORDS:

I
IV
I V
I
IV
V I

CHORDS (Alt):

I
IV
V I
I
IV
V I

Optional Refrain

III
VI VI⁷
II⁷ V stop run to I

Old Joe Clark

G; best with Capo - II

Start with Chorus then repeat after each verse:

*Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark
Fare ye well, I say
Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark
I'm a going away*

or *Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark
Goodbye, Betsy Brown
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark
I'm gonna leave this town*

Old Joe Clark, the preacher's son
Preached all over the plain
The only verse he ever knew
Was High, low, Jack and the game

Old Joe Clark he had a mule
His name was Morgan Brown
And every tooth in that mule's head
Was sixteen inches 'round

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat
She would not sing or pray
She stuck her head in the buttermilk jar
And washed her sins away

CHORUS

G
G F
G
G D/G

VERSE

G
G D
G
G D/G

Old Joe Clark had a house
Fifteen stories high
And every story in that house
Was just another lie

Old Joe Clark's a fine old man
Tell you the reason why
He keeps good likker 'round his house
Good old Rock and Rye

Old Joe Clark used to clean the bar
Liquor was his pay
Never saved a nickel
Drank it all away

*BREAKS CAN BE CALLED WHENEVER AND
HOW OFTEN THE SONG CALLER
CHOOSES*

EXTRA VERSES

Now I would not marry a widder
Tell you the reason why
She'd have so many children
They'd make those biscuits fly

Eighteen miles of mountain road
And fifteen miles of sand
If ever travel this road again
I'll be a married man

Off To Sea Once More

traditional; **Dm**; C2/Em OK to cut mix,[can imply with riff]

Dm C [Am]
When first I came to Liverpool
Dm C Dm
I went upon a spree
Dm [F]
Me money alas I spent too fast
[F] [C] A⁷
Got drunk as drunk could be
Dm
And when my money was all gone
[F] [C] A⁷
'Twas then I wanted more
Dm C Am
But a man must be blind to make up his mind
Dm C Dm
To go to sea once more

BETWEEN STANZAS REPEAT CHORDS FROM LAST TWO LINES ABOVE; EXCEPT FOR BREAK

I spent the night with Angeline
Too drunk to roll in bed
My watch was new and my money too
In the mornin' with 'em she fled
And as I roamed the streets about
The whores they all would roar
Here comes Jack Rack, the young sailin' lad
He must go to sea once more

As I was walkin' down the street
I met with Rapper Brown
I asked for him to take me in
And he looked at me with a frown
He said last time you was paid off
With me you jobbed no score
But I'll take your advance and I'll give ya's a
chance
And I'll send you to sea once more

BREAK

I hired me aboard of a whaling ship
Bound for the Artic seas
Where the cold winds blow through the frost
and the snow
And Jamaican rum would freeze
And worst and bear I'd no hard weather gear
For I'd lost all my money ashore
'Twas then that I wished that I was dead
So I'd gone to sea no more

Some days we're catching whales me lads
And some days we're catching none
With a twenty foot oar cocked in our hands
From four o'clock in the morn
And when the shades of night come in
We rest on our weary oar
'Twas then I wished that I was dead
Or safe with the girls ashore

Come all you bold seafarin' men
And listen to my song
If you come off of them long trips
I'd have ya's not go wrong
Take my advice, drink no strong drink
Don't go sleeping with no whores
Get married lads and have all night in
So you'll go to sea no more

Em D Bm
Em D Em
Em G
G D B7
Em
G D B7
Em D Bm
Em D Em

Panhandle Rag

(Play AABA - Most play this in G - Webb Pierce lyrics; on guitar C/5 to play in C is best)

| | | | | | | | |
|----------------|---|-----------------|---|---|---|---|---|
| I | — | IV ⁷ | — | I | — | — | — |
| V ⁷ | — | — | — | I | — | — | — |

| | | | | | | | |
|-----------------|---|---|---|----------------|---|---|---|
| IV ⁷ | — | — | — | I | — | — | — |
| IV ⁷ | — | — | — | V ⁷ | — | — | — |

I was ramblin' round a Texas border town,
Just another guy with plenty of time,
She was wanderin' too, when her eye caught mine,
In the Panhandle town, along the border line.

BRIDGE

Well the night was cold and dreary and the rain was a-fallin' sure and fast,
And I was gettin' leery, for I'd found/left another dearie, in a town I'd
passed;
But I'll never roam, from this border town, cause I married that gal and
settled down.

BREAK

REPEAT FROM THE TOP

Repeat final line to close.

Pawn Shop Blues

Brownie McGhee; **A blues**; Can swing it similar to Route 66. Can also play simple in G with pick. Words modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2015. Sometimes Brownie plays a half-step higher.

Walkin down the street this mornin; Somebody called my name I could not stop
Yeah ... Hey ... someone called me, I could not stop **[or repeat line 1; same below]**

Well friends you know I was broke and hungry

On the way to the old pawn shop

Well I went to the pawn shop, had my last suit in my hand

Yeah ... Hey my last suit in my hands

Say why can't you give me a loan

Help me please Mr. pawn shop man

Yeah I went to the pawn shop, see if I could pawn my old radio

Yeah ... Hey ... , see if I could hock/pawn my old radio

Man says Billy you need a TV

We don't take radios here no more

You know I went to the pawn shop, cause the man's done come and took my car

Yeah I lost my job, and the man done come and took my car

Well you know I'm goin' to the pawn shop in the mornin'

See if I can pawn [get a loan on] my old guitar

I'm gonna miss ya sweetie... BREAK

I asked the pawn shop man, what's those three balls doin' on the walls

Yeah ... Hey ... what's three balls doin' on the walls

Well I'll bet you two to one friend

You won't get your stuff back at all

Pawn my shoes, pawn my shirts and pawn my socks

pawn my guitar, parn my phone and my clock

Gotta get some money

Hafta pawn everything I got

Walkin down the street this mornin Somebody called my name I could not stop

Well I was walkin down the street this mornin Somebody called my name I could not stop

I was so broke and hungry

Headed down to the old pawn shop

| | | |
|----------------|-----------------|---|
| I | IV | I |
| IV | | I |
| V ⁷ | IV ⁷ | I |
| turn around | | |

For country blues players, use the Broonzy A (@10), then Am, then church riff; follow with three blind mice riff.

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

1930 Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare; Key of C or G (segue to Five Ft Two; Ain's She Sweet)

Please don't talk about me when I'm gone
Although our friendship ceases from now on

And if you can't say anything real nice
Don't say a thing at all is my advice

Hey you go your way, I'll go mine
that's the best thing we can do
Here's a kiss, I hope that this, brings lots of luck to you

Yeah it makes no difference how I carry on
Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

BREAK

I said please don't talk about me when I'm gone
Although our friendship ceases from now on

And if you can't say anything that's nice
Just say nothing at all is my advice

Hey you go your way, I'll go mine
that's the best thing we can do
Here's a kiss, I hope that this, brings lots of luck to you

Yeah it makes no difference how I carry on
Remember, please don't talk about me when I'm gone

Key of C

C E A7
D7 G C G

E A7
D7 G

Close with C-A7-D7-G-C

Key of G

G B E7
A7 D G D

B E7
A7 D

Close with G-E[7]@5th- A - D7 - G

Rank Stranger

Key C_D or E; C4or5_C shape; Stanley's also play C2_D shape; 150 BPM 3/4
Skaggs like it in F; Albert Brumley (ver. The Stanley Brothers- 1960)

I V I
I wandered again to my home in the mountains
I V
Where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free
I V I
I looked for my friends, but I never could find them
I V I IV I
I found they were all rank strangers to me

I ***I[octave inversion]***
Everybody I met (everybody I met)
I
Seemed to be a rank stranger (seemed to be a rank stranger)
I ***I[octave inversion]***
No mother nor dad (no mother or dad)
V
Not a friend could I see (not a friend could I see)

I
They knew not my name (they knew not my name)
V ***I***
And I knew not their faces (and I knew not their faces)
I
I found they were all (I found they were all)
V ***I*** ***IV*** ***I***
Rank strangers to me (rank strangers to me)

BREAK

"They've all moved away," said the voice of a stranger
"To a beautiful home by the bright crystal sea"
Some beautiful day I know I will join them [or find them]
Then no one will be a rank stranger to me

Rising River Blues

(John Cephas)

E Blues with quick A; Capo 3/G Best

Rising River,
Water's all round my door
Rising River,
Water's all round my door
River's Running,
Like I've never seen before.

Lord I've got the blues in the alley,
They won't allow me on the street.
Lord I've got the blues in the alley,
They won't allow me on the street.
Lord, I've been mistreated,
by every girl I [ever] meet.

Lord I say run here momma,
Let me speak my mind.
Lord I say run here momma,
Let me speak my mind.
To Kill these Rising River Blues
[Will] Take a long, long time.

Rising River
Water's all around my shoes
Rising River
Water's all around my shoes
It will take the end of time,
To rid these Rising River Blues.

E
A E
A E
B7
A E turnaround B7

Rocky Road Blues

Key: G; Bill Monroe/1946 a variant of a tune by Kokomo Arnold tune from 1937

INTRO

CHORUS

*Lord the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long
Lord the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long
[Cause] another man, has got my woman and gone*

BREAK

Hey I got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes
Yeah I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes
My gal went away [or, done left me] - gave me the doggone blues

CHORUS

BREAK

You'll never miss your water, until the well runs dry
You'll never miss your water, until the well runs dry
You'll never miss your woman, - until she says goodbye

CHORUS

BREAK

Oh I wish the Lord, you'd bring my woman back home
Yeah I wish Lord, you'd bring my woman back home
I'm so so lonesome, - [I] just can't be alone

CHORUS and close out.

| | | |
|----------------|----------------|---|
| I | I ⁷ | |
| IV | I | |
| V ⁷ | | I |

Monroe's key: A
Skaggs/Setzer/Stuart: A
Gene Vincent: E
Caleb and Reeb: D,
shift
into Big Boss
Man

Rolling In My Sweet Baby's Arms

G maj

*Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,
I'll be layin' round the shack
Till the mail train comes back
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.*

Ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on daddy's farm,
Gonna lay 'round the shack
Till the mail train comes back
I'll be rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

Chorus

Now where were you last Saturday night
While I was laid up in jail?
Walkin' down the street
with another man,
Would not even go my bail.

Chorus

*[Optional verse --- used by Buck Owens; Leon Russell
Well, now mama's a beauty operator
Sister [she] could weave and spin
Hey, now daddy owns an interest in an old cotton gin
Just watch that ol' money rollin' in.]*

Your mamma and daddy don't like me
They drive me away from your door
If I had another mind,
I'd leave you behind
Never come back no more.

G
G D
G
C
G D G

Rye Whiskey

Key of C; C2-D to cut mix. Traditional Trail Tune; Modern Arrangement - Bill Mc Cabe 2020

C Am C Am
Jack o' diamonds, jack o' diamonds, I know you of old
C Am G C
You've robbed my sorry pockets of my silver and gold
C Am C Am
It's whiskey you villain, you've been my downfall
C Am G C
You've kicked me and you cut me but I love you for all

If the river [ocean] was whiskey and I be a duck
I'd dive to the bottom, never look back on up.
But the river [ocean] ain't whiskey, and I ain't no duck
So I'll play jack o' diamonds, and trust Lady Luck [to my luck]

Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry
If a tree don't drop on me, I'll live till I die

BREAK

[*forte*] Played cards in old England, played them in Spain
I will wager my fortune, I'll beat you this game.
Jack of diamonds, Jack of diamonds, I know you long from old.
Yes, you've stolen [taken] my life, ripped out my soul.

Head back to rebel mountain, gonna build me a whiskey still.
[Gonna] Brew the finest gallon, [gonna] get your dollar bill.
You may boast of your knowledge, brag of your sin
The game isn't over, let's see who can win.

Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry
If a tree don't drop on me, I'll live till I die

BREAK 2

Way up on Clinch Mountain, I wander alone,
Wait for the devil to carry me home
I'm drunk for my sins, can't hardly see
Without my misfortune, I never could be.

Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry
[hold extended note]
If a tree don't drop on me, I'll live till I die
Repeat line and close; Last verse: "drink till I die"

Optional Closing Verse:

Starkle, starkle, little twink
Wherefore art thou am I think
I fool so feelish, don't know who is me
The drunker I sit here, the longer I be.

Sally Goodin

G form; Capo2/A: 16 bars

| | |
|---|------|
| G | G/Em |
| G | D/G |
| G | G/Em |
| G | D/G |

Repeats from here

Chord pattern is same all the way through. Em chord is optional. Can also reverse the chords in the first two bars.

Little piece of pie, little piece of puddin'
Give it all away, to see Sally Goodin
Looked down the road, seen my Sally comin'
I thought to my soul, I'd kill myself a runnin'.

Strawberry pie, gooseberry puddin'
give it all away, to see my Sally Goodin
I had a piece of pie, and I had a piece of puddin'
but I give it all away, just to see my Sally Goodin

BREAK

Strawberry pie, gooseberry puddin'
give it all away, to see my Sally Goodin
I had a piece of pie, and I had a piece of puddin'
but I give it all away, just to see my Sally Goodin

Looked down the road, who was a comin'
I thought to my soul, I'd kill myself a runnin'.
Looked down the road, seen my Sally comin'
I thought to my soul, I'd kill myself a runnin'.

Sally Goodin Sally Goodin, Sally Goodin Sally Goodin
I thought to my soul, I'd kill myself a runnin'.
Sally is sweet, and Sally's a dandy
All she wants, is peppermint candy

Improve ending with "Come to me;" "Come back home," etc.

San Francisco Bay Blues

Key C; Jesse Fuller; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2019

C F C C7
I got the blues from my baby livin' by the San Francisco Bay
F C C7
Ocean liner took that girl away
F F7 C A/A7
I didn't mean to treat her so bad; she was the best girl I ever did have
D7 G(pause)
She said goodbye, I can take a cry, just wanna lay down and die

C F C C7
I ain't got a nickle and I ain't got a lousy dime
F E E7
If she don't come back, I'll surely lose my mind
F F7 C A/A7
If she ever back to stay, for me a brand new day
D7 G C
Walkin'* with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

BREAK

C F C C F C
Lookin out my back door, wondrin' which way to go
F C
Lady [woman] I'm so crazy 'bout she don't love me no more
F F7 C A/A7
Think I'll catch me a freight train cause I'm feelin' so blue
D7 G(opt. pause)
Ride all the way to the end of the line thinkin' only [of] you

C F C C F C
Meanwhile back in the city - just about to go insane
F E E7
All I hear, my baby's voice, the way she used to call my name
F F7 C A/A7
If she ever comes back to stay, for me a brand new day
D7 G C A7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay
REPEAT LAST LINE 2X AND CLOSE

*Walkin' is usually sung more smoothly as "Walk|"

Salt Creek

G Form; Capo 2 to A

G G/C F F/D

G G/C F D/G

G G/C F F/D

G G/C F D/G

G G F F

G G F D/G

G G F F

G G F D/G

Shady Grove

Key of C [D dorian minor]; can Capo 2/ Em; words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017

On Mando; I usually do in Am or Em; two chord version

Can do Chorus or Break or both after each verse, lots of leeway here

Cheeks as red as the blooming rose
Eyes of the deepest brown
You are the darling of my heart
Stay til the moon goes down

Chorus (*insert at will*)

Shady Grove my little love

Shady Grove I say

Shady grove my little love

I'm bound to go away

or

Shady Grove my little love

Shady Grove I know

You're the one I truly love

I'm bound for Shady Grove

Peaches in the Summer time
Apples in the Fall
If I can't have the one I love
I'll have no one at all

Shady Grove my little love
Standing in the door
Shoes and stockings in her hand
Bare feet on the floor

BREAK

Wish I had a banjo string
Made of golden twine
Every time I play on it
[I] know that she be mine

Wish I had a needle and thread
Fine as I could sew
I'd sew that lady [pretty girl] to my side
And down the road we'd go

Some come here to fiddle and dance
Some come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance
[They] don't come here to marry

Every night when I go home
My wife, I try to please her
The more I try, the worse she gets
You know I'm gonna leave her

Fly around, my pretty little miss
Fly around, my Daisy
Fly around, my pretty little miss
Surely make me crazy

Shady Grove my little love
Shady Grove my darlin'
Shady Grove my little love
Drove me back to Harlan

Two Chord Version [Simple/Clean]

IIm I

IIm

IIm [or IV] I

IIm I IIm

Complex Version

IIm I

IIm I IIm

IV I

VIIm IIm

Shine a Light On

Key of G, prefer Capo II/A- modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012; Joe Henry does in F with Billy Brag

G C
Well, you wake up in the mornin'
C G
hear the ding dong ring
G A
they march you to the table
D⁷ G
You see the same damn thing
G C
No food up on the table
C G
No fork up in the pan
G A
Better not complain, boy
D⁷ G
You'll get in trouble with the man

CHORUS

Shine a Light On
Shine a Light On
Let the midnight special
Shine its ever lovin' light on me

Shine a Light On
Shine a Light On
Let the midnight special
Shine its ever lovin' light on me

Yonder come Miss Rosie
How in the world did you know
By the way she wears her apron
And the clothes she wore
Umbrella on her shoulder
Piece of paper in her hand
She come to see the gov'nor
Gimme back my man!

BREAK

If you're ever in Houston
Man you'd better do right
You'd better not gamble
And you'd better not fight
Or the sheriff will grab ya
And his boys'll knock you down
Next thing you know, son
Ooh, you're jail bound

CHORUS

Well early in the morning
till late at night
I been workin' for the man
till they turn down [out] the light
Well I look out the window
and what do I see
it's the Midnight Special
Gonna set me free

CHORUS and close

I IV
Well, you wake up in the mornin'
IV I
hear the ding dong ring
I II
they march you to the table
V⁷ I
You see the same damn thing
I IV
No food up on the table
IV I
No fork up in the pan
I II
Better not complain, boy
V⁷ I
You'll get in trouble with the man

Sing Me Back Home

Merle Haggard - G; **CapoII/A**; modified by Bill Mc Cabe (2014)

Notable versions by Gram Parsons, Conway, Keith

Can be played with a strong Rolling Stones feel

G D C G
The warden led a prisoner down the hallway to his doom
G [Em] D A/D
I stood up to say good-bye like all the rest
G D C G
And I heard him tell the warden just before he reached my cell
G D G
'Let my guitar playing friend do my request.'

CHORUS:

(Let him...)

G D C G
Sing me back home with a song I used to hear
G Em D A/D
Make my old memories come alive
G D C G
Take me away and turn back [all]the years
G D G
Sing Me Back Home before I die

I recall last Sunday morning a choir from off the streets
Came in to sing a few old gospel songs
And I heard him tell the singers 'There's a song my mama sang.
Could I hear once before you move along?'

CHORUS

Repeat final line and close

[Sing Me Back Home before I die]

Can end with last line: G D C G

Sitting Alone in the Moonlight

Bill Monroe

Can Play it straight; or C2/A to cut through the mix; 3/4 time

G F# G G7[or drop to F chord]

Sittin' alone in the moonlight,

C D G

Thinking of the days gone by.

G F# G G7

Wondering about my darling,

C D G

I can still hear her say goodbye.

Chorus:

C D G

Oh the moon grows pale as I sit here,

C D G

Each little star seems to whisper and say.

C D G

Your sweetheart has found another,

C D G

And now she's far, far away.

Song Structure

A

B

Breaks (A and B sections are played on the lead breaks. Sometimes folks lose track of themselves in the B section; just remember the chord line repeats four times)

A

B

End (Preferred ending, final line is sung 3x total to close out song)

Sittin on Top of the World

G; or C2/A; Dropped D best; or Taj/Corey in E

It was in the spring one sunny day
My good gal left me Lord she went away
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from down in El Paso
Said come here baby, Lord I need you so
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Show me a woman can share my trust
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree
Leave [Get out of] my orchard, let my peaches be
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Mississippi River, long, deep and wide
She's gone over to the other side
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Don't you come running, poundin' on my door
You know you're gone, outta my mind forever more
And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

G
C G
G Em
G D G

E
A
E B7
A E B7

I
IV I
I VIIm
I V I

Sixteen Tons

Key C; C/2, or straight Bm; Key is D; Tennessee Ernie Ford; Merle Travis

Some people say a man is made outta mud
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

Chorus

*You load sixteen tons, what do you get
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store*

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't
shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

Chorus

I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion
Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the
line

Chorus

If you see me comin', better step aside
A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died
One fist of iron, the other of steel
If the right one don't a-get you
Then the left one will

Chorus

Michael's Key:

Bm A G F#
Some people say a man is made outta mud
Bm A G F#
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Bm D Em G
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
Bm F# Bm
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong
continue chord cycle

vi V IV III
Some people say a man is made outta mud
vi V IV III
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
vi I ii IV
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
vi III vi
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong
continue chord cycle

*In key of C, play the Am, then the G at 3rd fret,
then the F at 1st fret, and then the E. Basically
just slide down the fret-board with the chords.
When riffing, accent the iii at tail of riff.*

Am G F E
Some people say a man is made outta mud
Am G F E
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood
Am C Dm F
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
Am E Am
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

61 Highway

Standard E; or Capo III/G, alt: Dropped D

Well that 61 highway
loneliest road that I know
yes that 61 highway
is the looniest road that I know
She runs from New York City
runs right by my baby's door

Well some people say
say the greyhound buses they don't run
yeah some people say
say the greyhound buses they don't run
Lord, just go West Memphis baby
look down highway 61

Break

I said please
please see somebody for me
I said please
please see somebody for me
if you see my baby
tell her she's all right she's alright with me.

If I should happen to die baby
Before you think my time has come
Lord if I should happen to die baby
before you think my time has come
I want you to bury my body
right down there by hwy 61

Somehow Tonight

Recorded by Ricky Skaggs; Written by Earl Scruggs; Many play this in Bf or B;
almost everyone ignores the IV/C chord except when closing.

INTRO

G [C] G
Somehow tonight I feel lonely my darling

D7
Somehow tonight I feel blue

G [C] G
Somehow tonight these tears of mine keep falling

D7 G
Come back sweetheart and be true

[C] G
I thought you're love was something I could treasure
D7

To brighten my pathway through the years

G [C] G
Now all I can see is darkness in the future

D7 G
That's why I long to have you near

REPEAT #1

BREAK

[C] G
I never knew what loneliness meant darling
D7

Until I watched you walk away

G [C] G
I long to hear you whisper that you love me

D7 G
I can't forget our happy days

REPEAT #1

BREAK(optional)

REPEAT #1

CLOSE

Soul Of A Man

by Blind Willie Johnson

E⁷ [A] E E [A] B⁷
Won't somebody tell me, answer if you can!
E [A] E E [A] B⁷ E
Want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man
E⁷ [A] E E [A] B⁷
I'm going to ask the question, please answer if you can
E [A] E E [A] B⁷ E
If anybody surely can tell me, just what is the soul of a man?

Won't somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I Want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man
I've traveled different countries, I've traveled in foreign lands
I've found nobody could tell me, just what is the soul of a man

Won't somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man
I'm going to ask the question, answer if you can
If anybody here can tell me, what is the soul of a man?

I saw a crowd stand talking, I just came up in time
Were hearing the doctor and the lawyer, say a man ain't nothing but his mind
Well I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, what is the soul of a man
God I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man

I read the bible often, I tries to read it right
and far as I could understand, a man is more than his mind
God I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, just what is the soul of a man

When Christ stood in the temple, the people all stood amazed
Was teaching the lawyers and the doctors, how to raise a body from the grave
Well I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, what is the soul of a man
Well I want somebody tell me, answer if you can!
I want somebody tell me, what is the soul of a man

Storms Are On the Ocean

See notes below; straight C form; 3/4 time; lyrics updated Bill Mc Cabe (2018)

Intro: (I)(IV)(I) . . . (I)(V)(I)

I IV I vi

I'm going away to leave you love,

I V I

I'm going away for a while

I IV I vi

But I'll return to you someday

I V I

If I go ten thousand miles

CHORUS

IV I

Storms are on the ocean

I V I I7

And the heavens may cease to be

IV I vi

This world may lose its motion, love

I V I

If I prove false to thee

Oh who will dress your pretty little feet

And who will glove your hands

And who will kiss your rosy cheek

When I'm in some faraway land

CHORUS

BREAK

Oh Poppa will dress my pretty little feet

And Momma will glove my hand

And you will kiss my rosy cheek

When you return again

CHORUS

I'll never go back on the ocean love

I'll never go back on the sea.

I'll never go back on my blue-eyed girl

Till she goes back on me.

[Rev Ending]

I'll never go back on the ocean love

I'll never go back on the sea.

I'll never go back on the blue-eyed one

Who saves her heart for me

CHORUS and closing lines

I V I IV

If I prove false to thee

I V I

If I prove false to thee

Playing Notes:

Inspired by Joe Purdy and Ambur Rubarth;
incorporating minor sixth.

Sweet Rosyanne

C; or C2/D; or G; Coastal Sea Shanty discovered by A. Lomax

[Verse 1: Voice 1]

Oh, Rosyanne, sweet Rosyanne

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

I'm going away but not to stay

And I won't be home tomorrow

[*optional Chorus*: Voice 1]

Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye

I won't be home tomorrow

[Verse 2: Voice 2]

I thought I heard the sea-wind say

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

"Don't you wanna go home on your next pay day?"

You won't be home tomorrow

[*Chorus*: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

[Verse 3: Voice 1]

I'm sailing today on the rising tide

Bye-bye my Rosyanna!

The sea can be a fickle/jealous bride--

No, I won't be home tomorrow

[*optional Chorus*: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

[Verse 4: Voice 2]

The boat is coming around the bend

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

She's a-loaded down with harvest men

And I won't be home tomorrow

[*Chorus*: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

BREAK

[Verse 5: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

A dollar a day is a seaman's pay

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

Easy come, easy float away

I Won't be home tomorrow

[*optional Chorus*; Voice 1 & Voice 2]

[Verse 6: Voice 1]

It's dark and the vessel's rounding the bend

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

She's full of singers and freedom loving men

And I won't be home tomorrow

[Verse 7: Voice 1 or a cappella]

Sweet Rosyanne, My Rosyanne

Bye-bye my Rosyanna!

I'll come to you another day

But I won't see you/be home tomorrow

[*Chorus*: Voice 1 & Voice 2]

C

Oh, Rosyanne, sweet Rosyanne

C F G

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

G

I don't know when I'll see you again,

G

C

But I won't be home tomorrow

I

Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye

I IV V

Bye-bye my Rosyanna

V

Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye

V

I

I won't be home tomorrow

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Underground Railroad/Gospel; Words updated by Bill Mc Cabe 2016; Key of G

In verses, the first G chord in in low register

G C G
Swing low, sweet chariot,
 D7
Comin' for to carry me home;
G C G
Swing low, sweet chariot,
 D7
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home,
A band of old friends just a waitin' on me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

Break

If you [guys] get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home,
[Be sure to] Tell ev-er-y body I'm a comin' too,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

Sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down,
Coming for to carry me home
Yet my heart still feels like its freedom bound
Coming for to carry me home

Choruu/End

Extra/Optional Verses:

The brightest day that I can say,
Coming for to carry me home
When I followed the gourd and found my way
Coming for to carry me home

Chorus

Chorus Repeat and close out

Optional Verse:

Why there's guitars, fiddles, banjos and bass
Coming for to carry me home
Just step right up and take your place
Coming for to carry me home

Tappin' That Thing

Yank Rachell, standard tuning (8 bar); Key of E or G
Sonny Boy, harmonica; Washboard Sam; words updated 2021 Bill Mc Cabe
Some prefer to Hold the V on the turnaround, or augment the V

INTRO SOLO

Look here friends, I won't deal you wrong
Sit right down and hear my song

REFRAIN (this can vary to suit the lead line of the verse):

*I been tappin' that thing, Great God Almighty,
been tappin' that thing, Great God Almighty
Every mornin' at eight, you can hear me tappin' that thing*

I can tap in the kitchen, tap it in the car
I can tap till you tell me I'm goin' too far

REFRAIN

Yeah I can tap it in the morning, I can tap it at night
If you say I got it wrong, I will tap it just right

REFRAIN

BREAK (Spoken: Let's hear yah tap it down, boys!)

When folks pass by, they won't understand
[Say] what's goin' down with that old man

REFRAIN

When you need some tappin' it's easy to do,
You just call on me, I'll come tappin' for you

REFRAIN

Well I wake every morning, what's that sound
All my neighbors, tryin' to tap it down

REFRAIN

BREAK (Spoken: Let's tap it one more time boys!)

So listen friends, bear this in mind
You don't tap that thing, you just wastin' time

REFRAIN

| | | | |
|--------------------------|----|---|--|
| I | | | |
| I | | | |
| IV ⁷ | | | |
| I | | | |
| V | IV | I | |
| OR | | | |
| I | | | |
| I | | | |
| IV ⁷ | | | |
| I | | | |
| V ⁷ [½ st sl] | | I | |

Tennessee Waltz

Key/G; **Perform C5/C (mix) or C4/B** written by Redd Stewart and Pee Wee King; add one
verse by Leonard Cohen

G Am(B) C
I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz
G (F#)Em Am (B-C) D7
When an old friend I happened to see
G Am (B) C
Introduced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin'
G (B C) D7 (E-F#)G
My friend stole my sweetheart from me

G B7 C G
I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz
G (F#) Em Am (B-C) D7
'Cause I know just how much I have lost
G Am (B) C
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing
G (B-C)D7 (E-F#)G
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

BREAK

CHORUS

She comes dancing through the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz
And I feel like I'm falling apart
And it's stronger than drink, and it's deeper than sorrow
This ache that [darkness] she's left in my heart.
or [*The beautiful Tennessee Waltz*]

CHORUS AND CLOSE

That's All Right Mama

Arthur Crudup; Key of A OK to cut mix; Prefer Capo V/Key of C (using G form)

Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just anyway you do
Well, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She ain't no good for you'
But, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

I'm leaving town tomorrow
I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered
With me hanging' round your door
But, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

I ought to mind my papa
Guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd leave you
Go before you break my heart
But, that's all right, that's all right.
That's all right now mama, anyway you do

| | | |
|-----|----|----|
| G | A | D |
| G | A | D |
| G | A | G7 |
| G | D7 | A7 |
| C7 | E7 | |
| D7 | | |
| | C | |
| B | C | |
| B | C | |
| B | C | |
| B | F7 | |
| E7 | G7 | |
| F#7 | | |
| | D | |
| A | D | |

That's Where I Belong

The Notting Hillbillies/Mark Knopfler D/Brian Sutton F/Watson

Musical Intro; **Play in G, or C2/A**

Show me a place where I don't have to worry
[And] that's where I belong
Show me a place where I don't have to hurry
[And] that's where I belong

*Give me the time, so I can change my mind
[Where][And it don't matter if I'm wrong
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
And that's where I belong*

BREAK

Show me a place where I don't have to worry
[And] that's where I belong
Show me a place where I don't have to hurry
[And] that's where I belong

*Give me the time, so I can change my mind
[Where][And it don't matter if I'm wrong
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
And that's where I belong*

BREAK/CLOSE

OPTIONAL CLOSING VERSE

Give me the time, so I can change my mind
[Where][And it don't matter if I'm wrong
Show me a place where I don't have to worry
And that's where I belong
That's where I belong

I (*riff*)
V **I**

I (*riff*)
V **I**

IV **I**
II **V**
I (*riff*)
V **I**

Key of G:

G
D **G**
G
D **G**

C **G**
A **D**
G
D **G**

Key of C:

C
G **C**
C
G **C**

F **C**
D **G**
C
G **C**

The Cuckoo

Clarence Ashley via Jack Elliott; Lyrics Updated Bill Mc Cabe 2017;
two chords Im; VII; **played in Dm**; most use Am/G Capo 2; 4 or 5; Van Zandt Am/Em w C/3or4; I like C7 to EM

Intro/Break:

Im

I'm gonna' build me, a log cabin,

VII Im

on a mountain so high.

Where I can watch, my sweet Lilly,

VII Im

as she goes on ridin' by.

Well, the cuckoo, she's a pretty bird,
and she warbles as she flies.

And she never, hollars cuckoo,

till the fourth day of July.

Break:

I've played cards, in old England,

and I've played again in Spain.

I will wager, my silver saddle,

that I'll beat you every game. [just the same]

Jack of diamonds, jack of diamonds,
well I know you long from old.

Yes, you robbed, my sorry pocket,
of its silver and its gold.

Break:

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird,

I wish she could be mine

But she never, takes the water,

she only sips from the wine [vine]

I'm goin' back, to rebel mountain,
gonna build me, a whiskey still.

Gonna brew, the finest gallon,

gonna get, your ten dollar bill.

Break:

Yeah the cuckoo, she's a fickle bird,
and she warbles as she flies.

She will never, hollar cuckoo,

till the fourth day of July.

When I'm long, dead and buried,
hang my guitar from a tree so high.

When the wind blows, she will warble,
come the fourth day of July.

Break/End

The Fiddler Has Played His Last Tune

Key B, C or D; Others like G or A

When the fiddler has played his last tune for the night
The singer has sung his last song
The mandolins and guitars and banjos are quiet
The loud noisy crowd has gone on

| | |
|----|---|
| IV | I |
| V | I |
| IV | I |
| V | I |

CHORUS

*There's nothing as quiet as a night without music
As dark as a night with no stars
There's nothing as lonesome as a cold lonely room
And wonderin' all night where you are*

BREAK

As we walked together the music was playing
Whispering, soft, through the trees
With my arms around you I whispered "I love you"
The words seemed to float on the breeze

CHORUS

BREAK

Now the fiddler has played his last tune for the night
The singer has sung his last song
The mandolins and guitars and banjos are quiet
And the music, for us, is all done [or gone]
[Like the music, sweetheart, you are gone]

CHORUS (Close out with repeat of last two lines)

The Weight

(A major use F# position for notes)

A C#m D A
I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' about half past dead;
C#m D A
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
C#m D A
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
C#m D A
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.

(Chorus:)

A E D A E D
Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free;
A E D ----- D
Take a load off Fanny, And (and) (and) you can put the load right on me.

A E D D hold [punch the A chord to begin next verse]

I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide;
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
She said, "I gotta go, but m'friend can stick around."

(Chorus)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day.
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an' keep Anna Lee company?"

(Chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."

(Chorus)

Catch a cannon ball now, t'take me down the line
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time.
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one.
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

(Chorus)

A E D D hold x 2 to end

This Land Is Your Land chords

G or D; Guthrie; words updated 2025 by Bill Mc Cabe

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

CHORUS (*can insert after each verse*)

*This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.*

I've roamed and rambled, and I've followed my footsteps
To the sun-bright sands of her diamond deserts
While all around me a voice came a-singing
Singing, "This land was made for you and me"

One early morning, I was a-strolling
Saw wheat fields wavin', [the] dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting,
Said "This land was made for you and me."

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking my/our freedom highway;
Nobody living can turn me back
This land was made for you and me.

Repeat Chorus 2x

Extra Verses:

As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me.

In the squares of the city, In the shadow of a steeple;
By the relief office, I'd seen my people.
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking,
Is this land made for you and me?

| | | |
|--|-----------|----------|
| <i>I</i> | <i>IV</i> | <i>I</i> |
| <i>This land is your land, this land is my land</i> | | |
| | <i>V</i> | <i>I</i> |
| <i>From California to the New York Island</i> | | |
| | <i>IV</i> | <i>I</i> |
| <i>From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters</i> | | |
| <i>V</i> | | <i>I</i> |
| <i>This land was made for you and me.</i> | | |

This Little Light of Mine

Key G; Traditional inspired by Sister Rosetta

G
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

C G
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

G
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

Em G
Every day, (let it shine); [2x] - *the repeats and minor chord are optional on breaks*
Em D G
Let it shine, let it shine, every day

BREAK

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
Every day, (all the way); [2x]
Let it shine, let it shine, all the way

BREAK

They can't put it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
They can't put it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
They can't put it out, I'm gonna let it shine.
Put it out! (let it shine); [2x]
Put it out, let it shine, every day

G Em
I say Monday, (let it shine)
G Em
I say Tuesday, (let it shine)
G Em
I say Wednesday, (let it shine)
G Em G Em
Thursday Friday Saturday Sunday
Em D G
Let it shine, let it shine, every day

[can repeat and close out or proceed to optional verse]

*They hate me cause I'm woke, I'm gonna let it shine.
They hate me cause I'm poor, I'm gonna let it shine.
They hate me cause I'm brown, I'm gonna let it shine.
Light the way! (let it shine); [2x]
Light the way, let it shine, every day.*

D
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
G D
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
D
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
Bm D
Every day, (let it shine); [2x] - *the repeats and minor chord are optional on breaks*
Bm A D
Let it shine, let it shine, every day

I
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
IV I
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
I
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
vi I
Every day, (let it shine); [2x] - *the repeats and minor chord are optional on breaks*
vi V I
Let it shine, let it shine, every day

D Bm
I say Monday, (let it shine)
D Bm
I say Tuesday, (let it shine)
D Bm
I say Wednesday, (let it shine)
D Bm D Bm
Thursday Friday Saturday Sunday
Bm A D
Let it shine, let it shine, every day

Travelin' Man

Doc Watson; C; Capo III/Ef

C C7 F C
Now folks let me tell you about a travelin' man, his home was down in Tennessee
C Am D7 G7
He made his livin' stealin' chickens and everything else he could see
C C7 F E7
One day the sheriff got behind that boy ... made him take to the road
F C A7 D7 G7 C
Never been a passenger train that run so fast that Joe couldn't get on board

C C7 F C
Travelin' man. [Oh Lawd] he musta been a travelin' man
C7 Am D7 G7
Travelin', rambalin' man; he was the swiftest in the land
C C7 F E7
Gambalin', rambalin' Joe; they knowed him in every town
F C A7 D7 G7 C
He wouldn't stay put no he wouldn't give up and I guess he never settled down

They sent that feller to the spring one day, fer ta fetch a pail a water
The distance from the spring to the house, it was 16 miles and a quarter
He got the bucket of water alright, but stumped his toe as he fell down
He went to the house and [he] got another bucket, [caught] *and* the water fore it hit
the ground

CHORUS

He hoboed the great Titanic, thought he travel the ocean blue
And when he seen that ice berg acoming, right offa that ole boat he flew
The rest of the passengers they hollered and laughed, said lookey what a great big
fool
But while that boat was a sinking, Joe was shootin crap in Liverpool

CHORUS AND END

Trouble In Mind

Derived from Big Bill Broonzy; written by jazz pianist Richard M. Jones 1924?; Bill Mc Cabe version

G **D7**
G7 **C** **Opt: C#dim**
G **Em** [can skip the Em and Am7 to simplify]
Am7 D7 G **(C G) D**

CHORUS

*Trouble in mind, I'm blue,
but I won't be blue always
'Cause the sun's gonna shine,
on my back door again some day*

You've been a hardheaded woman,
Yeah you sure treated me unkind
You're gonna lose your daddy,
Then you're gonna lose your mind

I'm gonna lay my head,
on some sad old railroad iron,
and let the 2:19
pacify my mind

BREAK

I'm going down to the river,
take along my old rocking chair
And if the blues don't leave me,
I'll be rockin' away from here

I'm all alone at midnight,
and my lamp is burning low
Never had so much trouble
in my life before

CLOSE WITH CHORUS AND CYCLE LAST TWO LINES

OPTIONAL CLOSING VERSE

I'm gonna lay my head,
on some lonesome railroad track
But when I hear that whistle,
Lord, I'm gonna pull it back

Jazz Accompany (use E form);C/3-G:

I V⁷
I IV⁷
I VI⁷ [1,6,2,5,1]
II V⁷ I

several turn around options

VI⁷ (Play 5 note on bass string, then descend to e); or in the alternative

I I⁷ IV IVm I V⁷ or in the alternative
I IV I V⁷

Two Soldiers

Key of G; starts on V; Traditional; Words updated Bill Mc Cabe 2021

D C
He was a blue-eyed curly haired Boston boy
G
His voice was riddled with pain
D C
I'll do your bidding comrade mine
G
Should I come back again
D G
But if you ride back and I am lost
D [D7 @3rd or G, dep on vocal]
You do the same for me
D C
Mother, you know, must learn the cost
G
You tell her what happened to me

D RIFF

She's waiting at home like a patient saint
Her fond face pale with woe
Her heart will be broken when I am gone
She'll see me never no more.
Just then the call for all to go
For an instant hand touched hand
They said "aye"; [and]away they rode
That brave and determined band

BREAK

Straight was the ride to the top of the hill
The rebels they shot and they shelled
Ploughed furrows of death through the onrushing ranks
And pinned them down as they fell
There soon came a horrible dying yell
From heights that would not be gained
And those that doom and death had spared
Rode slowly down again

But among them what was left on the hill
Was the boy with the curly hair
The tall dark man that kept by his side
Lay dead beside him there
There's no one to write to the blue-eyed girl
The words her lover had said
Mom, you know, still awaits the news
She'll come to know he's dead

CLOSE OUT WITH FINAL BREAK

Unclouded Day

C form; C2/D or C4/E or C5/F(Strings) or C7/G - Josiah K. Alwood, circa 1880

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
O they tell me of a home far away;
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

Refrain

*O the land of a cloudless day,
O the land of an unclouded sky,
O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,
O they tell me of an unclouded day.*

O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,
O they tell me of that land far away,
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

Refrain

Can omit this verse

*O they tell me of a King in His beauty there,
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter than snow,
In the city that is made of gold.*

Refrain

O they tell me that He smiles on His children
there,
And His smile drives their sorrows all away;
And they tell me that no tears ever come again
In that lovely land of unclouded day.

Refrain and Close

| | | | | | |
|--|---|--------------------|----|----|---|
| | I | | IV | | I |
| | O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, | | | | |
| | I | | V | | |
| | O they tell me of a home far away; | | | | |
| | I | | | IV | I |
| | O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise, | | | | |
| | I | [VI _m] | V | | I |
| | O they tell me of an unclouded day. | | | | |
| | I | - | - | - | |
| | <i>O the land of a cloudless day,</i> | | | | |
| | I | - | - | | V |
| | <i>O the land of an unclouded sky,</i> | | | | |
| | I | | | IV | I |
| | <i>O they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise,</i> | | | | |
| | I | [VI _m] | V | | I |
| | <i>O they tell me of an unclouded day</i> | | | | |

Use Good Judgment

Memphis Minnie (Sounds good w. Capo II or III; Chords are for Standard Tuning; Drop E OK)

Voice D D7
Sometimes you right, sometimes you wrong
 G Walk the 6-7
but the best way, to get along
 D A [run notes in A: 3fx2/3/1]
You got to use your good judgment
 G D Turn Around D/G/D/A7 or D/A7
And keep your big mouth closed.

Let other peoples' affairs alone
all you can do, is mind your own
You got to use your good judgment
And keep your big mouth closed

BREAK

They will come, and talk all day
Then they go away, repeat every word your say
You got to use your good judgment
And keep your big mouth closed

They will come and tell you, bad times are gone
Don't let them fool you, they're still going on
You got to use your good judgment
And keep your big mough closed

BREAK

So many people, in the grave today
Just for talking, what other people say
You got to use your good judgment
And keep your big mouth closed.

Key of E:

Voice E E7
 A Walk the 6-7
 E B
 A E Turn Around E/A/E/B7 or E/B7

You try to tell me
You're alway right
I'm always wrong, Son
You're pushin' for a fight

You like to say
It's all fake news,
When you turn around,
They're all laughin' at you

You like to say
It's all fake news,
You say I'm Woke
I say you snooze, you gonna lose

Wagon Wheel

Old Crow Medicine Show - G maj; C2/A

Headed down south to the land of the pines
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Carolina
Starin' up the road
Pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS

*So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey mama rock me*

BREAK

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time
stringband
My baby plays the guitar
I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin'
me down [now]
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to leave
town
But I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more

CHORUS

BREAK

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly
Had a nice long toke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland
Gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

CHORUS and close

| | | |
|----------------|----------|-----------|
| I | | V |
| VIIm | | IV |
| I | | |
| V | | IV |
| CHORUS: | | |
| I | | V |
| VIIm | | IV |
| I | V | IV |
| I | | V |
| VIIm | | IV |
| I | V | IV |

Walkin' Boss

Traditional; Jerry/Dog Dm; Doc Watson likes C/5 Gm; C/4 F#m works

Chorus (Break after each Chorus)

Dm

Walkin' boss

C

Walkin' boss

C

Walkin' boss

C G5 **DmPO2G** F Dm

I don't - belong to you

Dm

I belong

C

I belong

C

I belong

C G5 **DmPO2GF** Dm

To that steel - driving crew

Well you work one day

Work one day

Work one day

Then go lay - around the shanty too

Chorus

Well I asked that boss

For a job

For a job

He said "Son, - what can you do?"

I can line the jack

Drive a track

Drive a track

I can pick - and shovel too

Chorus

Work one day

Work one day

Work one day

Then go lay around the shanty too

Walls Of Time

Key G or A; D; many prefer B; Bill Monroe and Peter Rowan; some drop the V⁷ chord; preferring IV⁷
Pentatonic blues scale for fills works perfectly

G
The wind is blowing across the mountain

C C⁷
And down on the valley way below

G
It sweeps the grave of my darling

C D/C⁷ G
When I die that's where I want to go

CHORUS

*Lord send the angels for my darling
And take her to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die*

I hear a voice out in the darkness
It moans and whispers through the pine
I know it's my sweetheart a calling
I hear her through the walls of time

CHORUS

Our names are carved upon a tombstone
I promised you before you died
Our love will bloom forever darling
When we rest side by side

CHORUS

I

I IV IV⁷

I

IV V/IV⁷ I
optional TA V/IV⁷/IV

some drop the V⁷ chord;
preferring Vm -IV⁷

Water Bound

Key of G or C; C2 to cut mix; Traditional Tune; Chorus after each verse
C form and G form work equally well for this

Chickens crowin' in the old pine tree
Chickens crowin' in the old pine tree
Chickens crowin' in the old pine tree
Way down in North Carolina

*Water bound and I can't get home
Water bound and I can't get home
Water bound and I can't get home
Way down in North Carolina.*

Break

Say old man I want your daughter
Say old man I want your daughter
Say old man I want your daughter
Way down in North Carolina.

Tell me boy what you want her for
Tell me boy what you want her for
Tell me boy what you want her for
Way down in North Carolina.

To break my bread and share my water
To break my bread and share my water
To break my bread and share my water
Way down in North Carolina.

Chorus

Break

If you don't let her go we're gonna run away
If you don't let her go we're gonna run away
If you don't let her go we're gonna run away
On back to North Carolina.

Well the old man's mad and I don't care
The old man's mad and I don't care
The old man's mad and I don't care
As long as I gets his daughter

Chorus

Break

Get up Jennie and let's go home
Get up Jennie and let's go home
Get up Jennie and let's go home
Before the water rises.

Chorus x 2 and close

Most play same chords verse/refrain

I
IV
I VI^m
V I

Some folks use this final line:

I V I

Sometimes I play it this way:

Verse:

I
IV
I VI^m
V I

Refrain:

IV
I
IV VI^m
V I

What Are They Doing in Heaven Today

Washington Phillips 1901. Washington Phillips (January 11, 1880 – September 20, 1954) was a Texan gospel singer and musician. First heard from Andy Cohen; words updated 2020.

I'm thinking today of some folks I used to know
Who toiled and suffered in this world of woe
They're gone off to heaven, but I want to know
What are they doing there now?

*Oh, what are they doing in heaven today
Where sin and sorrow are all washed away
Peace abounds like a river they say
Oh, what are they doing there now*

There's some whose minds were burdened with care
They paid for their moment with fighting and tears
clung to their hopes with tremblin'g and fear
Oh, what are they doing there now?

CHORUS
BREAK

And there's some whose bodies were racked with disease
Physicians and preachers couldn't give them much ease
They suffered 'til death brought a final release
Oh, what are they doing there now?

CHORUS
There's some made homeless and often despised
They begged for some help with tear-blinded eyes
While many stood selfish and deaf to their cries
Oh, what are they [all] doing there now?

CHORUS & close

G C G
G A D
G C G
G D G

C G
G A D
G C G
G D G

What Will We Do With the Drunken Sailor

G(Aeolian Mode); Words updated by Bill Mc Cabe (2016)

Em

What will we do with the drunken sailor? Comb his beard with a rusty cleaver,

D

Comb his beard with a rusty cleaver,

What will we do with the drunken sailor? Comb his beard with a rusty cleaver,

Em

Early in the morning!

What will we do with the drunken sailor?

G A Em

Chorus

Early in the morning!

Chorus

Em

Way, hey and up she rises,

D

Way, hey and up she rises,

Em

Way, hey and up she rises,

G A Em

Early in the morning!

Feed him to the fishies if they'll have him,

Feed him to the fishies if they'll have him,

Feed him to the fishies if they'll have him,

Early in the morning!

Chorus

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter,

Put him in the bed with the captain's mother,

Put him in the bed with the captain's brother,

Early in the morning!

Stuff him in a sack and throw him over,

Stuff him in a sack and throw him over,

Stuff him in a sack and throw him over,

Early in the morning!

END

Optional Verse:

Chorus

That's what we do with the drunken sailor,

That's what we do with the drunken sailor,

That's what we do with the drunken sailor,

Early in the morning!

BREAK

When He Calls Me

Gospel Tune; Style of Howard Armstrong; G ; (2015 Lyrics revised/updated by Bill Mc Cabe)

G G C/G G C/G

When He calls me, I will answer

G D7 G C/G

When He calls me, yes I will answer

G G C/G G C/G

When He calls me, I will answer

G D7 G C/G

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Optional: For added color on main
verse; after D7 insert C/D7

Chorus:

C

I'll be somewhere, listening

G

Some where, listening

D7

G

[I'll be] somewhere listening for my name.

C

I'll be somewhere, listening

G

Some where, listening

D7

G

[I'll be] somewhere listening for my name.

If my heart's right, He will call me

And when my heart's right, I'll hear my name

If my heart's right, He will call me

I'll be listening for my name

Chorus:

When my work here, is finally over

And my earthly deeds, I do proclaim

When my work here, is finally over

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Chorus:

If my heart's right, I will answer.

If my heart's right, I will obey.

If my heart's right, I will answer.

With open arms, he'll meet me on that day

Chorus and close (optional: 2x)

When my work here, is finally over
and I've sung my [final song] last refrain

When my work here, is finally over

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

Chorus:

BREAK

When I Lay My Burden Down

Odetta/Mississippi John Heart; **Key of C** (Will the Circle pattern); C2/D or Dropped D also works;
words modified Bill Mc Cabe 2021

C/F C

Glory glory, hallelujah

F

C

Since I lay (laid) my burden down

C/F C

Glory glory, hallelujah *Slide to f5 and back to f3*

C

G

Since I lay (laid) my burden down *Slide f8,f5,f3*

No more troubles, no more worries

When I lay my burden down

No more troubles, no more worries

When I lay my burden down

All my sickness will be over

When I lay my burden down

All my sickness will be over

When I lay my burden down

BREAK

No more troublin' no more fightin'

When I lay my burden down

No more troublin' no more fightin'

When I lay my burden down

On I'm feeling, so much better

Since I lay (laid) my burden down

Yeah I'm feeling, so much better

Since I lay (laid) my burden down

BREAK

Take my sad and weary body

Go and plant it in the ground

I won't need it, where I'm headed [going]

When I lay my burden down.

OPTIONAL: Repeat first verse.

When I Paint My Masterpiece

Bob Dylan

Song is in G major. Play basically as G/C/D ... can go to D7 for color and can also go to positions at fret 5 ... especially when mimicking the Grateful Dead. The Band likes to do it in A, same deal with capo on fret 2. What gives the tune a lot of drive is a quick insert of the IV when transitioning between the I and the V, or the V and the I. The Dead will sometimes shift the final verse up 1 full step, putting it into A ... to give drive to the ending. Can get awkward when jamming.

Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble
Ancient footprints are everywhere
You can almost think that you're seein' double
On a cold, dark night on the Spanish Stairs
Got to hurry on back to my hotel room
Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece
She promised that she'd be right there with me
When I paint my masterpiece

Oh, the hours I've spent inside the Coliseum
Dodging lions and wastin' time
Oh, those mighty kings of the jungle, I could hardly stand to see 'em
Yes, it sure has been a long, hard climb
Train wheels runnin' through the back of my memory
When I ran on the hilltop following a pack of wild geese
Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody
When I paint my masterpiece

Instrumental Break to:

Sailin' round the world in a dirty gondola
Oh, to be back in the land of Coca-Cola!

Instrumental Break Concludes

I left Rome and landed in Brussels
On a plane ride so bumpy that I almost cried
Clergymen in uniform and young girls pullin' muscles
Everyone was there to greet me when I stepped inside
Newspapermen eating candy
Had to be held down by big police
Someday, everything is gonna be different
When I paint my masterpiece (repeat 3x to conclude)

For the adventurous:

IVm *I*
Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola
IIIIm *IV* *V* *IVI* *II7* *V7*
Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!

| | | | | |
|---|------|----|------|------|
| | I | IV | I | IV/I |
| Oh, the streets of Rome are filled with rubble | | | | |
| | V | I | IV/I | |
| Ancient footprints are everywhere | | | | |
| I | IV/I | | | IV/I |
| You can almost think that you're seein' double | | | | |
| I | V | | I | |
| On a cold, dark night on the Spanish Stairs | | | | |
| | V | | I | |
| <i>Got to hurry on back to my hotel room</i> | | | | |
| | V | | I | |
| <i>Where I've got me a date with Botticelli's niece</i> | | | | |
| I | IV | | I | |
| She promised that she'd be right there with me | | | | |
| I | V | | I | |
| When I paint my masterpiece | | | | |
| | V | | I | |
| <i>Sailin'round the world in a dirty gondola</i> | | | | |
| | V | | I | |
| <i>Oh to be back in the land of Coca Cola!</i> | | | | |
| Someday, everything is gonna be smooth like a rhapsody | | | | |
| When I paint my masterpiece | | | | |

When My Blue Moon Turns to Gold Again

Wiley Walker and Gene Sullivan 1941; Statler Brothers A; **Haggard does in F**; Jim & Jesse C/4-B G form; C/5-F C form; **I like F to play it straight, and E or F to rock it.**

I V⁷
Memories that linger in my heart
I
Memories that make my heart grow cold
V⁷
But someday we'll live them all again
IV V⁷ I
And my blue moon again will turn to gold

CHORUS

I V⁷
When my blue moon turns to gold again
I
and the rainbow turns the clouds away
V⁷
When my blue moon turns to gold again
IV V⁷ I
You'll be back within my arms to stay
(back in my arms again to stay?)

BREAK

I V⁷
Your lips that used to thrill me so
I
Your kisses were meant for only me
V⁷
In my dreams I live them all again
IV V⁷ I
But my golden moon is just a memory

CHORUS

BREAK

Can be a spoken verse V⁷
The castles of old we built together
I
Were the sweetest stories ever told
V⁷
[And you know] Maybe we can live them all again
IV V⁷ I
And our blue moon again can turn to gold

CHORUS TO END

Whiskey in the Jar

Based on Irish Version; edited Bill Mc Cabe 2020

As I was a riding over the far famed Kerry mountains
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
I pulled out me pistol [and] I rattled me sabre
Saying "Stand and deliver you are a bold deceiver"

REFRAIN

*Mush-a-rigum, durram-da [or dum a do dum a da]
Whack-fol-de daddie-o; Whack-fol-de daddie-o
There's whiskey in the jar*

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in me saddle boys I took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore, she never would betray me
But the devil's got the woman [for] she never can be easy

REFRAIN / BREAK

I went up to me chamber, all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels lads and sure 't was no wonder
But Jenny took me charges [and] she soaked them up with water
Then sent for Captain Farrell to ready for my slaughter

REFRAIN

Next day as I was leaving, 'twas early in the morning
The Captain and his soldiers, came on me without warning
I [then] whipped out me pistol, for she stole [hid] away me sabre
I couldn't shoot no water, so a prisoner I was taken

REFRAIN / BREAK

They put me in jail, without a judge or jury
For robbing Captain Farrell, in the morning so early
They didn't take my fists, so I knocked down the sentries
And I bid a quick farewell, to that mean penitentiary

REFRAIN / BREAK

REFRAIN

[optional]

I'd like to find me brother, he's soon to leave the army
I don't know where he's stationed, is it Cork or in Killarney
Together we'll go riding o'er the mountains of Kilkenny
Oh I know he'll treat me better than me darlin' sportin' Jenny

REFRAIN / BREAK

REFRAIN

Traditional Irish:

| | | |
|---|----|----|
| C | Am | |
| F | C | Am |
| C | Am | |
| F | C | Am |
| | G7 | |
| C | | C7 |
| F | | |
| C | G | C |

Style of Jerry Garcia:

| | | |
|---|----|----|
| C | Am | |
| F | C | Am |
| F | C | Am |
| F | C | Am |
| | G7 | |
| C | | C7 |
| F | | |
| C | G | C |

White Freightliner Blues

Townes Van Zandt; style of Lyle Lovett; Patterned off of Roll and Tumble; Key of C
best with second guitar C/5-G shape; simple 1-4-5 progression

REFRAIN

*I'm going out on the highway
And listen to them big trucks whine
I'm going out on the highway
And listen to them big trucks whine
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind*

Well, it's bad news from Houston
Half my friends are dying
Well, it's bad news from Houston
Half my friends are dying
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind

Break

Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord
The people here, they treat you kind
Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord
The people here, they treat you kind
Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind

Oh Lord I'm gonna ramble
Till I get back to where I came
Oh Lord I'm gonna ramble
Till I get back to where I came
Till that white freightliner's gonna steal away my brain

Break 2

If you see Miss Caroline
Tell her that I'm doin' fine
If you see Miss Caroline
Tell her that I'm doin' fine
White freight liner
Won't you steal away my mind

REFRAIN X 2

Oh, white freightliner, won't you steal away my mind **2X AND CLOSE**

Begin with turnaround and run
C chord up to F, then:

| | | |
|--------------------------|----|---|
| V | IV | I |
| run from the I up to the | | |
| IV | | |
| IV | I | I |
| IV | I | I |
| V | IV | I |

Pattern repeats

Wildwood Flower

(Lyrics modified by Bill Mc Cabe)

*I play it in C. OK Capo II/D. **Capo IV/E is best.** Traditionally it's in key of E [Maybelle puts a capo on the 4th fret and plays as if in the key of C using the chords shown]:*

Instrumental

Oh she'll dance, and she'll sing
And her life shall be gay.
She will charm every heart,
In my crown she will sway.
When she woke from her dreaming,
Her idol was clay
All portions of love had all flown away.

Instrumental

Oh I taught her to love me
And promised to love
And to cherish her over
All others above.
How her poor heart is wond'ring
No misery can tell.
I left her no warning,
No words of farewell.

Instrumental

Oh, I taught her to love me
And called her my flower
That was blooming to cheer me
Through life's dreary hour.
Oh, I long now to see her
And regret the *dark* hour
I'd gone and neglected
That pale wildwood flower.

Instrumental

Closing Verse [Optional]

Oh she danced and she sang
And her life was so gay
She did charm every heart,
In my crown she did sway.
When I woke from my dreaming,
My life turned to clay
All portions of love had all flown away.

Key of C:

| | | |
|----|----|---|
| C | | |
| G | | C |
| C | | |
| G | | C |
| C | C7 | |
| F | | C |
| C | | |
| G7 | | C |

Key of E:

| | | |
|----|----|--|
| E | | |
| B | E | |
| E | | |
| B | E | |
| E | E7 | |
| A | E | |
| E | | |
| B7 | E | |

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

C; IV/E; (D Maj/Vestapol) ; or Straight G; or Drop D

I was standing by my window
On a dark and dreary day
When I saw that hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother away

(chorus)

*Will the circle be unbroken
By and by, Lord, by and by
There's a better home awaiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky*

Well I told the undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For the body that you are hauling
Lord, I hate to see her go

(chorus)

Well I followed close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in her grave

(break)

Went back home, Lord, oh so lonesome
Since my mother she's been gone
All my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and lorn

(break)

Now my mother, she's crossed over
Where so many have gone before
And I know, that I will see her
Standin' at glory's door

(chorus)

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|---|
| I | I | |
| I was standing by my window | | |
| IV | I | |
| On a dark and dreary day | | |
| I | I | |
| When I saw that hearse come rolling | | |
| I | V | I |
| For to carry my mother away | | |

(chorus)

| | | |
|--------------------------------|---|---|
| I | I | |
| Will the circle be unbroken | | |
| IV | I | |
| By and by, Lord, by and by | | |
| I | I | |
| There's a better home awaiting | | |
| I | V | I |
| In the sky, Lord, in the sky | | |

Worried Blues

Style of John Cephas; A Blues

If I could holler, like a mountain jack
If I could holler, like a mountain jack
I would go up on that mountain
and call for my babe to come back

There's only one thing, sure bothers me
There's only one thing, sure bothers me
My girl packed her suitcase
and walked off and left me

Lord, lord, what a fix she left me in
Lord, lord, what a fix she left me in
I ain't got no home
and I ain't got no more friends

BREAK

I'm going away, worried on my mind
I'm going away, worried on my mind
I'll be sitting tonight
Ringing my hands and crying

My baby left me, left a wreath on my door
My baby left me, left a wreath on my door
It ain't cause I was dead
She ain't coming back no[for] more

*Walk out with Three Blind Mice riff ...
comment to the effect ("Three blind mice")
that's all I have left.*

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Words and music Bob Dylan; G; CII/A

Released on The Basement Tapes (1967/1975) and in a different version on Greatest Hits, vol 2 (1971); Official Version

G
Clouds so swift
Am
Rain won't lift
C
Gate won't close
G
Railings froze
G Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't goin' nowhere

G Am
Whoo-ee! Ride me high
C
Tomorrow's the day
G
My bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair!

I don't care
How many letters they sent
Morning came and morning went
Pick up your money
And pack up your tent
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

Buy me a flute
And a gun that shoots
Tailgates and substitutes
Strap yourself
To the tree with roots
You ain't goin' nowhere

Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

Genghis Khan
He could not keep
All his kings
Supplied with sleep
We'll climb that hill no matter how
steep
When we get up to it

Whoo-ee! Ride me high
Tomorrow's the day
My bride's gonna come
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly
Down in the easy chair!

You Are My Sunshine

Words modified by Bill Mc Cabe 2012; Cmaj; or Capo II/D

Riff to I I7
The other night dear as I lay sleeping
Riff to IV V I
I dreamed I held you in my arms
Riff to IV V I-walk to VIIm
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
I V I
And I hung my head and I cried

Riff to I I7
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
Riff to IV V I
You make me happy when skies are gray
Riff to IV V I-walk to VIIm
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
I V I
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only do the same
But if you leave me and love another
You'll regret it all some day
(chorus)

You told me once dear you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've gone and loved another
You have taken all of my dreams
(chorus)

In all my dreams I see you leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains
Won't you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive you, I'll take all the blame
(chorus)

You Got to Walk That Lonesome Valley

In the Style of Mississippi John Hurt

Modified G/D pattern; C optional

Basically a three chord song; **Key of G**; Sliding G shape forms the illusion of 1-4-5 because you shift G chord shapes.

Can play it straight and insert a C chord as indicated below.

You got to walk that lonesome valley
Well, you got to walk it for yourself
Ain't nobody else can walk it for you
You got to walk that valley for yourself.

My mother had to walk that lonesome valley
Well, she had to walk it for herself
Was nobody else could walk it for her
Yes, she had to walk that valley for herself.

Oh yes, you got to walk that lonesome valley
Well, you got to walk it for yourself
Ain't nobody else can walk it for you
You got to walk that valley for yourself.

My father had to walk that lonesome valley
He had to walk it for hisself
Got nobody else could walk it for him
He had to walk that valley for hisself.

Oh, Jesus had to walk that lonesome valley
He had to walk it for hisself
Nnobody else could walk it for him
He had to walk that valley for hisself.

Oh yes, you and me, we got to walk that valley
We gotta walk it for ourselves
Ain't nobody else can walk it for us
We gotta walk that valley for ourselves

G
D **G**
G C **G**
G **D** **G**

