



# *Colorado* *P*icker's *G*uide

## *Vocal Tunes*

*Curated By Phil Fernbach*  
*3<sup>rd</sup> Edition*

*Updated Sep 20023*

# *Colorado Picker's Guide*

I created this book in Spring of 2023 as a service to the bluegrass community in Colorado and around the world. I did my best to capture chord progressions and lyrics as accurately as possible. Since we play living music there are often many variations to a song and everyone has an opinion about which is “correct.” Where possible, I tried to give proper attribution to the original songwriter and to reference versions of the song that are well-known in the community and that I personally like. The choice of the key is obviously up to the singer and depends on his or her natural range. Key suggestions are based on the original where possible with some level of variation based on my own feelings about what works best, particularly in cases where the original recording is out of tune (this is a frequent occurrence). All of this required a large number of debatable choices and there are also bound to be many mistakes or oversights in this book. To download the PDF or if you have corrections or suggestions (including song additions), please go here:

<https://www.philipfernbach.com/colorado-pickers-guide>

There is a Spotify playlist of the songs here:

<https://open.spotify.com/playlist/4wQSkF3NIDx8twCpsujfKp?si=f518eca1e5544be5>

Chord markings are in Roman Numerals and based on the Nashville number system. In all cases “b” means flat, “#” means sharp, and “m” means minor. So, for instance, VIIb is a flattened seventh chord and VIIm is a minor sixth chord. If you have any questions feel free to reach out.

Happy Picking!

Phil Fernbach

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## 500 Miles

Hedy West, Seldom Scene, Country Gentlemen, Various

### Key of C

(I) If you miss the train I'm on you will (II<sub>m</sub>) know that I am gone

You can (V) hear the whistle blow a hundred (I) miles

(I) A hundred miles a hundred mile a hundred miles a hundred (II<sub>m</sub>) miles

You can (V) hear the whistle blow a hundred (I) miles

Lord I'm one Lord I'm two Lord I'm three Lord I'm four

Lord I'm 500 miles from my home

500 miles 500 miles 500 miles 500 miles

Lord I'm five hundred miles from my home

Not a shirt on my back not a penny to my name

Lord I can't go back home this a-way

This a-away this a-way this a-way this a-way

Lord I can't go back home this a-way

If you miss the train I'm on you will know that I am gone

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

A hundred miles a hundred miles a hundred miles a hundred miles

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

**1952 Vincent Black Lightning**  
**Richard Thompson, Del McCoury**  
**Key of C**

(I) Said Red Molly to James that's a fine motor (IV) bike  
A girl could feel special on any such (I) like  
Said James to Red Molly My hats off to (IV) you  
It's a Vincent Black Lightning (I) 1952  
(V) And I've seen you on the corners and (VI) cafes it (I) seems  
(V) Red hair and black leather (IV) my favorite color (I) scheme  
And he (II<sub>m</sub>) pulled her on (IV) behind  
And down to Knoxville they did (I) ride

Said James to Red Molly here's a ring for your right hand  
But I'll tell you in earnest I'm a dangerous man  
I've fought with law since I was 17  
I've robbed many a man to get my Vincent machine  
Now I'm 21 years I might make 22  
And I don't mind dying but for the love of you  
And if fate should break my stride  
Then I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Come down Come down Red Molly Called Sargent McCray  
They've taken young James Aidee. for armed robbery  
Shotgun blast to his chest left nothing inside  
Come down Red Molly to his dying bedside  
When she came to the hospital there wasn't much left  
He was running out of road he was running out of breath  
But he smiled to see her cry  
Said I'll give you my Vincent to ride

Said James in my opinion there's nothing in this world  
That beats a '52 Vincent and a red-headed girl  
Now Nortons and Indians and Greeveses won't do  
they don't have the soul of a Vincent '52  
He reached for her hand and slipped her the keys  
Said I don't have any further use for these  
I see angels on aials in leather and chrome  
swooping down from heaven to carry me home

And he gave her one last kiss and died  
And he gave her his Vincent to ride



**A Beautiful Life**  
**Monroe Brothers, Stanley Brothers, Kentucky Colonels**  
**Key of B**

(I) Each day I'll do (each day I'll do) a (IV) golden (I) deed (a golden deed)  
By helping (V) those (by helping those) who are in (I) need (who are in need)  
My life on earth (my life on earth) is (IV) but a (I) span (is but a span)  
And so I'll do (and so I'll do) the (V) best I (I) can (the best I can)

(I) Life's evening sun (life's evening sun) is sinking (IV) low (is sinking low)  
A few more (V) days (a few more days) and I must (I) go (and I must go)  
To meet the deeds (to meet the deeds) that (IV) I have (I) done (that I have done)  
Where there will be (where there will be) (V) no setting (I) sun (no setting sun)

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

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

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

## A Few Old Memories

Hazel Dickens

Key of A/E

(I) Just a few old memories slipped in through my (IV) door  
Thought I had (I) closed it so tightly (V) before  
I can't understand it (I) why it should bother my (IV) mind  
For it all belongs (I) to (V) another place in (I) time (IV) (I)

Just a few old (IV) keepsakes way back on the (I) shelf  
No they don't mean (IV) nothing I'm surprised that they're (V) left  
Just a few old love (I) letters with their edges all (IV) brown  
And an old faded (I) picture I keep (V) turned upside (I) down (IV) (I)

Just a few old memories going way back in time  
Well I can hardly remember I don't know why I'm crying  
I can't understand it well I'm surprised at myself  
First thing tomorrow morning I'll clean off that shelf

# A Hundred Years From Now

Flatt and Scruggs

## Key of F

(I) Well a hundred years from now I won't be (V) crying  
A hundred years from now I won't be (I) blue  
And my heart will have forgotten that (IV) she broke every vow  
(V) I won't care a hundred years from (I) now

Oh it seems like only yesterday you told me  
You couldn't live without my love somehow  
Now that you're with another it breaks my heart somehow  
I won't care a hundred years from now

Now do you recall the night sweetheart you promised  
Another's kiss you never would allow  
That's all in the past dear it didn't seem to last  
I won't care a hundred years from now

# **A Robin Built a Nest on Daddy's Grave**

**Ralph Stanley**

**Key of B**

(I) Springtime is coming in the mountain  
By a river on a hill where daddy (V) lay  
(I) All the song birds were singing  
And a robin built a (V) nest on daddy's (I) grave

(IV) I planted dad a rose some time (I) ago  
Oh that rose how it did (V) grow  
(I) Springtime has come I'm glad to say  
And a robin built a (V) nest on daddy's (I) grave

Oh that rose it bloomed so red  
And spread its beauty o'er that bed  
Then a robin came one day  
And there she built a nest on daddy's grave

Oh the rose how it did bloom  
I believe the Lord is coming soon  
That's what the rose it seemed to say  
And a robin built a nest on daddy's grave

**A Voice From on High (I Hear a Voice Calling)**  
**Bill Monroe, Stanley Brothers, Ricky Skaggs, Various**  
**Key of E**

(I) I hear a voice callin'  
(IV) (it must be) (I) it must be it must be our Lord  
It's comin' from heaven on (V) high  
I hear a voice (I) callin'  
(IV) (I've gained) (I) I've gained I've gained a reward  
In the land where we shall (V) never shall (I) die

(I) The Savior has paid a (IV) great price for (I) me  
He gave His life on (V) Calvary  
So I'll follow his (I) footsteps up the (IV) narrow (I) way  
And be ready to meet Him when He (V) calls on that (I) day

He died on the cross the old rugged cross  
That we would be saved from sin and not lost  
So I'll follow His footsteps up the narrow way  
And we'll pay that debt on the great judgment day

# Ain't Gonna Work Tomorrow

Flatt and Scruggs, Various

Key of B

(I) Oh I'm going to leave this country  
Yeah I'm going (V) around this (I) world  
I'm (IV) going to leave this (I) country  
For the sake of (V) one little (I) girl

Oh I ain't gonna work tomorrow  
And I ain't gonna work next day  
I ain't gonna work tomorrow  
For it may be a rainy day

Can't you hear my banjo ringing  
Can't you hear that mournful sound  
Can't you hear those pretty girls laughing  
Over on the cold cold ground

Oh I hang my head in sorrow  
Yeah I hang my head and cry  
I hang my head in sorrow  
As my darling passes by

**Ain't No Ash Will Burn**  
**Walt Aldridge, Alice Gerrard, Della Mae**  
**Key of C**

I have seen (IV) snow that (V) fell in (I) May  
And I have seen (IV) rain on (V) cloudless (I) days  
Some things are (IV) always (V) bound to (VI<sub>m</sub>) change  
Oh there (IV) ain't no (V) ash will (I) burn

Love is a precious thing I'm told  
It burns just like West Virginia coal  
But when the fire dies down it's cold  
Oh there ain't no ash will burn

You say this life is not your lot  
I can't be someone that I'm not  
We can't stoke a fire that we ain't got  
Oh there ain't no ash will burn

In every life there comes a time  
Where there are no more tears to cry  
We must leave someone dear behind  
Oh there ain't no ash will burn

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

**Jimmy Martin, Tony Rice**

**Key of B**

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

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

I had a loving mother dear and daddy  
They've gone to live where the angels love to dwell  
They found eternal life up in Heaven  
Where I'll find my reward no one can tell

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



**Ain't No Grave**  
**Crooked Still Version**  
**Key of C**

(I) There ain't no grave gonna hold my body down  
There ain't no (IV) grave gonna hold my body (I) down  
When I hear the trumpet sound gonna get up outa the ground  
There ain't no (IV) grave gonna hold my body (I) down

(I) Well go down yonder Gabriel  
Put your foot on the land and sea  
Oh (IV) people don't you blow that trumpet until you hear from (I) me

I looked way over yonder  
And what do you think I see  
I see a band of angels and they're comin' after me

Then I looked way down the river  
Saw the people dressed in white  
I knew it was God's people 'cause I saw them doin' right

Goin' down to the river of Jordan  
And I'm gonna bury my knees in the sand  
Holler high Hosanna til I reach that promised land

Then I looked way over yonder  
What do you think I see  
I see a band of angels and they're comin' after me

So meet king Jesus meet me  
Won't you meet me in the middle of the air  
If these wings should carry me I won't need another pair

**All I Ever Loved Was You**  
**Ralph Stanley, Ricky Skaggs**  
**Key of B**

(I) All I ever loved was (V) you  
You broke a heart that cried for (I) you  
I've wasted all my tears on (IV) you  
For (V) all I've (IV) ever loved was (I) you

Go out and find somebody new  
But you'll be sorry if you do  
You'll never find a love so true  
For all I ever loved was you

Buy her rings and diamonds too  
And tell him that your love is true  
I'm sure he'll learn the lesson too  
For all I ever loved was you

**All The Good Times are Past and Gone**  
**Traditional, Ralph Stanley, Flatt and Scruggs, Gillian Welch**  
**Key of Bb**

I wish to the Lord I'd (IV) never been (I) born  
Or died when I was (V) young  
I never would a' seen your (IV) sparklin' blue (I) eyes  
Or heard your (V) lying (I) 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 darlin' don't you weep no more

Now don't you see that turtle dove  
Flyin from pine to pine  
It's mournin' for its own true love  
Just like I mourn for mine

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

**Amazing Grace**  
**Traditional**  
**Key of G**

(I) Amazing grace how (IV) sweet the (I) sound  
That saved a wretch like (V) me  
I (I) once was lost but (IV) now I'm (I) found  
Was blind but (V) now I (I) see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Then when we first begun

**Amazing Grace West Texas**  
**Jack Ingram, Miranda Lambert and John Randall**  
**Key of D**

(I) Out in West Texas it (IV) hardly ever (I) rains  
But when it (VI<sub>m</sub>) does it's (IV) Amazing (I) Grace  
You can hear the cattle from a (IV) million miles (I) away  
To a cowboy's (VI<sub>m</sub>) heart it's (IV) Amazing (I) Grace

And the (V) church bells ring in the (IV) little bitty (I) towns  
And the (V) people come from (IV) miles and miles (I) around  
Just to hear that old piano and (IV) feed their (I) faith  
With the (VI<sub>m</sub>) word of God and (IV) Amazing (I) Grace

Watching the sunset drinking whiskey and lemonade  
And when it falls it's Amazing Grace  
And she looks like an angel with the moonlight on her face  
When she smiles it's Amazing Grace

Out in West Texas it hardly ever rains  
But when it does it's Amazing Grace

**Angel Band**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of B**

(I) My latest sun is (IV) sinking (I) fast  
My race is (V) nearly (I) run  
My strongest trials (IV) now are (I) past  
My triumph (V) has (I) begun

(V) Oh come (I) angel band  
(V) Come and (I) around me stand  
Oh (IV) bear me away on your (I) snow white wings  
To my (V) immortal (I) home  
Oh (IV) bear me away on your (I) snow white wings  
To my (V) immortal (I) home

I've almost gained my heav'nly home  
My spirit loudly sings  
The holy one behold they come!  
I hear the noise of wings

Oh bear my longing heart to him  
Who bled and died for me  
Who's blood now cleanses from all sin  
And gives me victory

**Annabelle**  
**Gillian Welch**  
**Key of Am/Dm**

(Im) We leased 20 acres and (VIb) one Ginny mule  
(V) From the Alabama (Im) Trust  
For half of the cotton and a (VIb) third of the corn  
(V) Get a handful of (Im) dust

We (VIb) cannot have all things to (IIIb) please us  
No (VIIb) matter how we (Im) try  
Until (VIb) we've all gone to (IIIb) Jesus  
We can (VIIb) only wonder (Im) why

I had a daughter called her Annabelle  
She's the apple of my eye  
Tried to give her something like I never had  
Didn't want to ever hear her cry

When I'm dead and buried I'll take a hard life of tears  
From every day I've ever known  
Anna's in the churchyard she got no life at all  
She only got these words on a stone

**Any Old Time**  
**Tony Rice Version**  
**Key of C#**

(I) I just received your (I7) letter  
(IV) You're down and out you (I) say  
At (IV) first I thought I would (I) tell you (VI)  
To (II7) travel on the other (I) way

But in my memory lingers  
All you (I7) once were to (IV) me  
So I'm gonna give you (I) one more (VI) chance  
To (II) prove what (V) you can (I) be

(I) Any old time you wanna come back home (I7)  
(IV) Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll (I) roam  
(V) You had a chance to (I) play the game fair  
(II7) When you left me sweetheart  
You (V) only left a love who cares

(I) Now that you're down (I7)  
(IV) I'm gonna stick by (I) you  
If (IV) you would only (I) tell me (VI)  
(II7) Your roaming days are (V) through

(I) You'll find me here like the (I7) day you left me (IV) alone  
Any old (I) time (V) you wanna come back (I) home



**Aragon Mill**  
**Hazel Dickens**  
**Key of C/G**

(I) At the east end of town at the foot of a hill  
There's a (V) chimney so tall that says (IV) Aragon (I) Mill  
But there's no smoke at all comin' out of the stack  
For the (V) mill has pulled out and they (IV) ain't comin' (I) back

(I) And the only sound I hear is the cry of the wind  
As it (V) blows through the town (IV) weave and spin weave and (I) spin

There's no children at all in the narrow empty streets  
Since the looms have all gone it's so quiet I can't sleep  
Now I'm too old to change and I'm too young to die  
And there's no place to go for my woman and I

# Are You Afraid to Die

Ralph Stanley

Key of G

(I) Are you a (V) stranger to (I) God  
(IV) Carried (I) away with your (V) pride  
(I) Tell me sinner did you (IV) ever stop to think  
(I) Are you (V) afraid to (I) die

(IV) Are you (I) afraid  
(V) Are you (I) unsaved  
Are you (V) afraid to (I) die

Call on him while he's near  
Moments are swift passing by  
Will you seek him where he may be found  
Are you afraid to die

Are you too wicked to cry  
Would you to God's bosom fly  
Soon he's coming like a thief in the night  
Are you afraid to die

# Are You Missing Me

Jim and Jesse

Key of G

(I) The day that I (IV) kissed you and (I) told you goodbye  
Your (V) lips told me that you would (I) wait  
But your lips (IV) deceive me and (I) told me a lie  
While your (V) heart was sealing my (I) fate

(I) Are you all alone  
(V) With a memory (I)  
Now that I'm gone  
Darling (V) are you missing (I) me

Out of a clear sky a letter then came  
And just like a bolt from the blue  
My castles came tumblin' as I read it o'er  
I still can't believe that it's true

It said that in spite of the vows you had made  
The glitter of gold turned your head  
And while I was trying employment to find  
You married another instead

**Are You Washed in the Blood**  
**Traditional, Ralph Stanley, Jim and Jesse**  
**Key of A**

(I) Are you washed (are you washed) in the (IV) blood (in the blood)  
In the (I) soul cleansing blood of the (V) Lamb  
Are your (I) garments spotless are they (IV) white as snow  
Are you (I) washed in the (V) blood of the (I) Lamb?

Have you been to Jesus for His cleansing power  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb  
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb

Are you walking daily by your Savior's side  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb  
Do you rest each moment in the crucified  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb

Lay aside these garments that are stained with sin  
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb  
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean  
Oh be washed in the blood of the Lamb

**Ashes of Love**  
**Johnnie and Jack, Jim and Jesse**  
**Key of A**

(I) Ashes of love (IV) cold (I) as (V) ice  
You made the debt and I'll pay the (I) price  
Our love is gone (IV) there's (I) no (V) doubt  
Ashes of love the flame burned (I) out

The love light that gleamed in your eyes  
Has gone out to my surprise  
We said goodbye my heart bled  
I can't revive our love it's dead

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

**Back to the Barrooms**  
**Merle Haggard, J.D. Crowe**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) Now it's back to the (IV) barrooms  
(I) Right back to drinkin' (V) again  
Maybe (I) someday you'll love me (IV) enough to stay with me  
And (I) whisky won't be my best (V) friend  
Now it's back to the barrooms (I) again

Now the bartender knows me he knows how you do me  
And he knows why I'm back here again  
He must be given a prize for his patience  
For bartenders do understand  
Now it's back to the barrooms again

With the loud music roarin' the bartender pourin'  
My shaky legs tryin' to stand  
It's over and over I've tried to stay sober  
But look what a failure I've been  
Now it's back to the barrooms again

## Banks of the Ohio

### Traditional

### Key of F

(I) I asked my love to take a (V) walk  
Just a (V7) walk a little (I) way  
And as we walk oh may we (IV) talk  
All (I) about (V) our wedding (I) day

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

I held a knife against her breast  
As into my arms she pressed  
She said Willie don't you murder me  
I'm unprepared for eternity

I took her by her lily white hand  
And dragged her down that bank of sand  
There I threwed her in to drown  
I watched her as she floated down

Was walking home between twelve and one  
Thinkin' of what I had done  
I killed a girl I love you see  
Because she would not marry me

The very next morn about half past four  
The Sheriff men knocked at my door  
He said now young man come now and go  
Down to the Banks of the Ohio

**Bartender's Blues**  
**James Taylor, George Jones**  
**Key of A**

(I) Now I'm just a bartender and I (IV) don't like my (VI<sub>m</sub>) work  
But I (V) don't mind the money at (I) all  
I've seen lots of sad faces and (IV) lots of bad (VI<sub>m</sub>) cases  
of (V) folks with their backs to the (I) wall

But I need four walls around me to hold my life  
To keep me from going astray  
And a honky tonk angel to hold me tight  
To keep me from slipping away

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

Now the smoke fills the air in this honky tonk bar  
And I'm thinkin' 'bout where I'd rather be  
But I burned all my bridges and I sunk all my ships  
And I'm stranded at the edge of the sea



# Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

## Stanley Brothers Version

### Key of E

(I) Oh Beautiful Star of Bethlehem  
Shining (IV) afar through shadows (I) dim  
Giving the light for those who long have (V) gone (have gone)  
Guiding the (I) wise men on their way  
Unto the (IV) place where Jesus (I) lay  
Oh Beautiful Star of Bethle-(II)-hem (V) shine (I) on (IV) (I) (shine on)

(I) Oh Beautiful Star of Bethlehem (Beautiful Beautiful Star)  
Shine upon us until the glory (V) dawns  
Give us the (I) light to light the way  
Unto the (IV) land of perfect (I) day  
Oh Beautiful Star of Bethle-(II)-hem (V) shine (I) on (IV) (I) (shine on)

Oh Beautiful Star the hope of light  
Guiding the pilgrims through the night  
Over the mountains till the break of dawn (of dawn)  
Into the light of perfect day  
It will give out a lovely ray  
Oh Beautiful Star of Bethlehem shine on (shine on)

Oh Beautiful Star the hope of rest  
For the redeemed the good and blessed  
Yonder in glory when the crown is won (is won)  
Jesus is now the star divine  
Brighter and brighter he will shine  
Oh Beautiful Star of Bethlehem shine on (shine on)

## Before I Met You

Flatt and Scruggs

### Key of G

(I) I thought I'd seen pretty (IV) girls in my (I) time

That was before I met (V) you

(I) I never saw one that I (IV) wanted for (I) mine

That was (V) before I met (I) you

(IV) I thought I was swinging the (I) world by its tail

I thought I could never be (V) blue

(I) I thought I'd been kissed and (IV) I thought I'd been (I) loved

But that was (V) before I met (I) you

I wanted to ramble and always be free

That was before I met you

I said that no woman could ever hold me

That was before I met you

They tell me I must reap just what I have sown

Darlin' I hope that's not true

For once I made plans about living alone

That was before I met you

# Big Rock Candy Mountain

Harry McClintock

## Key of C

(I) One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning  
Down the track came a hobo hiking and he said boys I'm not turning  
(IV) I'm headin' for a (I) land that's (IV) far (I) away (IV) beside the crystal (V)fountains  
So (I) come with me we'll go and see the Big Rock (V) Candy (I) Mountains

(I) In the Big Rock Candy Mountains there's a (IV) land that's fair and (I) bright  
Where the (IV) handouts grow on (I) bushes and you sleep out every (V) night  
Where the (I) boxcars are all empty and the (IV) sun shines every (I) day  
On the (IV) birds and the (I) bees and the (IV) cigarette (I) trees  
Where the (IV) lemonade (I) springs where the (IV) bluebird (I) sings  
In the Big Rock (V) Candy (I) Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains all the cops have wooden legs  
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs  
The farmer's trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay  
Oh I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow  
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains you never change your socks  
And the little streams of alcohol come a-trickling down the rocks  
The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind  
There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too  
You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains the jails are made of tin  
And you can walk right out again as soon as you are in  
There ain't no short handled shovels no axes saws or picks  
I'm a goin to stay where you sleep all day  
Where they hung the jerk that invented work  
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

I'll see you all this coming fall in the Big Rock Candy Mountains

# Big Spike Hammer

Osborne Brothers, Bluegrass Album Band

Key of B

(I) Can't you hear the ripple of my big spike (VI<sub>m</sub>) hammer

(IV) Lord it's busting my (VI<sub>m</sub>) side

(I) I've done all I can do to keep that (VI<sub>m</sub>) woman

(IV) Still she's not (VI<sub>m</sub>) satisfied (V)

(I) Hey hey Della Mae

Why do you treat me this way

Hey hey Della Mae

I'll get even some day

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

Big Bill Johnson is my name

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

It's all for my Della Mae

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

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

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

Yes one's gonna be the death of me

(VI<sub>m</sub>) Big Spike Hammer

Big Spike Hammer

# Blue Moon of Kentucky

Bill Monroe

Key of C

(I) Blue moon of Kentucky keep on (IV) shining  
Shine (I) on the one that's gone and proved (V) untrue  
Blue (I) moon of Kentucky keep on (IV) shining  
Shine (I) on the one that's (V) gone and left me (I) blue

It was (IV) on a moonlight night the (I) stars were shining bright  
When they (IV) whispered from on high your (I) love has said (V) good-bye  
Blue (I) moon of Kentucky keep on (IV) shining  
Shine (I) on the one that's (V) gone and said (I) good-bye

## Blue Night

Bill Monroe, Hot Rize, Ricky Skaggs

Key of B

Blue night I got you on my mind  
Blue night I can't keep from (IV) crying  
You (I) found someone (IV) that was new  
You (I) quit someone that you knew was true  
Blue (V) night I got you on my (I) mind

Blue night blue as I can be  
I don't know what'll become of me  
Where we used to walk I walk alone  
With an aching heart because my love is gone  
Blue night blue as I can be

Blue night 'cause I'm all alone  
I used to call you on the telephone  
I used to call and it made you glad  
Now I call and it makes you mad  
Blue night 'cause I'm all alone

Blue night all by myself  
Since you put me on that shelf  
There's just one thing that you must know  
You're gonna reap just what you sow  
Blue night all by myself

**Blue Railroad Train**  
**Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson, Tony Rice**  
**Key of F**

(I) Blue railroad train I'm goin' down the railroad track (IV) (I) (IV)  
It makes me feel so doggone blue to listen to that old (I) smokestack

Drivers a-rollin' on leavin' me here behind  
Give me back them good old days and let me ramble down the line

Blue railroad train leavin' me here alone  
You're treatin' me good you're treatin' me bad you're makin' me think of home

I hear that lonesome train and love to hear the whistle blow  
She's takin' the sun and leavin' the rain and makin' me wanna go

Blue railroad train blue railroad train blue railroad train

I've got the blues longin' for some company  
It's many miles from where I am to the only one for me

I'm so lonesome here waitin' for the manifest  
I hope that engineer is kind enough to let me be his guest

Blue railroad train a good old pal to me  
Takes me everywhere i wanna go get my transportation free

Blue railroad train blue railroad train blue railroad train

**Blue Ridge Cabin Home**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) There's a well beaten path in the (IV) old mountainside  
Where I (V) wandered when I was a (I) lad  
And I wandered alone to the (IV) place I call home  
In those (I) Blue ridge hills far (V) away

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

Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack  
In those blue ridge hills far away  
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest  
They are sleeping in peace together there

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



# Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

## Earl Scruggs Version

### Key of G

When I was young and in my (V) prime  
I left my home in (I) Caroline  
Now all I do is sit and (V) pine  
For all the folks I left (I) behind

(I) I've got them Blue Ridge Mountain (V) blues  
And I stand right here and (I) say  
My grip is packed to travel and I'm (IV) back to ramble  
For my (V) Blue Ridge far (I) away

Well I'm gonna stay right by my Pa  
And I'm gonna do right by my Ma  
I'll hang around that cabin door  
No work or worry anymore

I've got them Blue Ridge Mountain blues  
Gonna see my old dog Trey  
Gonna hunt the possum where the corn tops blossom  
In my Blue Ridge far away

I see a haze of snowy white  
I see a window at light  
I seems to hear them both to sigh  
Where is my wandering boy tonight

I've got them Blue Ridge Mountain blues  
And I stand right here to say  
Every day I'm counting 'til I climb that mountain  
in that blue ridge far away

# Blue Virginia Blues

Larry Sparks

Key of F

(I) Have you ever been to Richmond in November  
When the (III) cold Virginia rain is coming (IV) down  
Friends I'm here to tell you it's no (I) pleasure  
When you're (II) all alone and a stranger to this (V) town

(I) Don't take me wrong I do like East Virginia  
And (III) Richmond's full of (IV) hospitality  
Except for one Virginia girl I (I) know of  
That made a perfect (V) love wreck out of (I) me

(IV) Blue (V) blue Virginia (I) blues  
(IV) There ain't no (I) blue like blue Virginia (V) blues  
(IV) There's no girls in the (V) whole wide world  
Will (I) break your heart like (IV) Virginia girls  
There (I) ain't no blue like (IV) blue Virginia (I) blues

She called me up in St Paul Minnesota  
Said I need you here in Richmond right away  
Take the bus I'll meet you at the station  
Bring your clothes 'cause I want you to stay

My bus pulled in the station late this evening  
And there's no one around this place but me  
She must have changed her mind or she's forgotten  
And her name's not in the phone directory

I wish I had the money for a taxi  
And a warm and cozy place to go lie down  
Instead of standin' all alone in Richmond  
While the cold Virginia rain is comin' down

# **Blues Stay Away From Me**

**Delmore Brothers**

**Key of A**

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

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

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

**Bound to Ride**  
**Stanley Brothers Version**  
**Key of C**

(IV) Coming down from Tennessee (I) ridin' on the line  
Thinking about my little darlin' couldn't keep from crying

(I) Honey babe I'm bound to ride  
(V) Don't you want to (I) go

Ridin' on a streetcar lookin' o'er the town  
Eatin' salty crackers ten cents a pound

Workin' on a railroad savin' all I can  
Lookin' for that woman ain't got no man

If I die a railroad man bury me under the ties  
So I can see old number four as she goes rolling by

# Brand New Tennessee Waltz

## Ralph Stanley Version

### Key of F

(I) Oh you have such a pretty face  
You (IV) favor a girl I once knew  
I (IV) imagine that she's in (I) Tennessee  
Oh lord I (V) should be there (I) too

But I left Tennessee in a hurry dear  
The same way that I'm leaving you  
For love is mainly just memories  
And everyone's got 'em a few

(IV) At the brand new Tennessee (I) waltz  
You're literally just waltzing on (V) air  
(IV) At the brand new Tennessee (I) waltz  
There's no telling (V) who will be (I) there

When I leave it'll be like I found you love  
Descending victorian stairs  
I'm feeling like one of your photographs  
With not even you left to care

Have all your passionate violins play  
A tune for a Tennessee kid  
Who's feeling like leaving another town  
With no place to go if he did

## **Branded Wherever I Go**

**Roy Acuff, Various**

**Key of A**

(I) Please don't wait for me darling  
We can (IV) never be happy I (I) know  
I'll (V) always be an ex-convict  
And branded wherever I (I) go

I received a letter you wrote dear  
In which you said you'd wait for me  
I'm asking you to please to not wait dear  
It will only ruin your life I see

In three years my sentence is over  
Those gates will swing wide for me  
The warden will say I'm a free man  
But my name will never be free

May God bless you for your kindness  
You stuck with me through thick and thin  
I love you too much to disgrace you  
In closing God bless you again

## Bright Morning Stars

Traditional

A Capella

Bright morning stars are rising  
Bright morning stars are rising  
Bright morning stars are rising  
Day is a'breakin' in my soul

Oh where are our dear fathers  
Oh where are our dear fathers  
They're down in the valley a prayin'  
Day is a'breakin' in my soul

Oh where are our dear mothers  
Oh where are our dear mothers  
They've gone to heaven a shoutin'  
Day is a'breakin' in my soul

Bright morning stars are rising  
Bright morning stars are rising  
Bright morning stars are rising  
Day is a'breakin' in my soul

## **Bringing in the Georgia Mail**

**Charlie Monroe, Various**

**Key of A**

(I) See that engine puffing boy she's making time  
That old train is wearing out the (V) rail rail rail  
(I) Heading for the mountain that she's got to climb  
(I) Bringing in the (V) Georgia (I) mail

Ninety miles an hour and she's gaining speed  
Listen to the whistle moan and wail wail wail  
Has she got the power I say yes indeed  
Bringing in the Georgia mail

See them drivers travel watch her on the track  
Ought to put that engineer in jail jail jail  
Has he got her rolling watch her ball the jack  
Bringing in the Georgia mail

Rocking and a reeling spouting off the steam  
Stoke the fire and hope the brakes don't fail fail fail  
Turning for the depot listen to her scream  
Bringing in the Georgia mail



# **Bury Me Beneath the Willow**

## **Skaggs and Rice Version**

### **Key of G**

(I) Oh bury me (IV) beneath the willow  
(I) Under the weeping (V) willow tree  
(I) So she will know where (IV) I am sleeping  
(I) And perhaps she'll (V) weep for (I) me

My heart is sad I am lonely  
For the only one I love  
When shall I see her oh no never  
'Til we meet in heaven above

She told me that she dearly loved me  
How could I believe it untrue  
Until the angels softly whispered  
She will prove untrue to you

Tomorrow was our wedding day  
Oh God oh God where can she be  
She's out a courting with another  
And no longer cares for me

# **Bury Me Not on the Lone Prairie**

## **Bruce Molsky Version**

### **Key of F**

Oh bury me not on the lone prairie these words came low and mournfully  
From the cold pale lips of a youth who lay on his dying bed at the close of day

He'd wasted time til upon his brow and the shadowed clouds were gatherin' now  
He thought of his home and his friends so nigh oh the cowboys gathered to see him die

I fancy I'll listen to the well known word of the free wild wind and the song of birds  
He thought of his home and the cottonwood bare of the songs he learned in his childhood hour

I often thought it'd be laid when I die in the old churchyard beneath the green hillside  
By the side of my father let my grave be oh bury me not on the lone prairie

Oh bury me not on the lone prairie where the wild coyotes may howl over me  
Where the buffalo roam and the winds blow free oh bury me not on the lone prairie

I want to be laid where mother's prayers and sister's tears will mingle there  
Where my friends can come and weep over me oh bury me not on the lone prairie

Where the dew drop fall and the butterfly rest where the wild blossoms bloom and the buried rest  
Where the buffalo roam and the winds blow free oh bury me not on the lone prairie

Oh bury me not and his voice fell there and we heeded not his dying prayer  
In a narrow grave just six by three oh we buried our boy on the lone prairie

Where the dew drop fall and the butterfly rest where the wild blossoms bloom and the buried rest  
Where the buffalo roam and the winds blow free oh we buried our boy on the lone prairie

**By the Mark**  
**Gillian Welch**  
**Key of C/G**

(I) When I cross over  
I will (V) shout and sing  
I will (I) know my savior  
By the (V) mark where the (IV) nails have (I) been

(I) By the mark where the nails have been  
By the (V) sign upon his precious (I) skin  
I will know my savior when I come to him  
By the (V) mark where the (IV) nails have (I) been

A man of riches  
May claim a crown of jewels  
But the king of heaven  
Can be told from the prince of fools

On Calvary Mountain  
Where they made him suffer so  
All my sin was paid for  
A long long time ago

## Cabin in Caroline

Flatt and Scruggs

Key of Ab

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

Oh the (IV) cabin in the shadows of the (I) pines  
And a blue-eyed girl way down in (V) Caroline  
(I) Someday she'll be my wife and we'll (IV) live a happy life  
In the (I) cabin in the (V) hills of (I) Caroline

I'm packin' my grip for that long long trip  
Back to the hills of Caroline  
I want to see that blue-eyed girl she's the sweetest in the world  
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline

And when it's late at night and the moon is shinin' bright  
And the whippoorwill is calling from the hill  
Then I'll tell her of my love beneath the stars above  
How I love her now and I know I always will

# Can't You Hear Me Calling

Bill Monroe

Key of G

(I) The days are long the nights are lonely  
Since you (IV) left me all (I) alone  
I worried (IV) so my little (I) darling  
I worried (V) so since you've been (I) gone

Sweetheart of mine can't you hear me calling  
A million times that I love you best  
I mistreated you lord and I'm sorry  
Come back to me is my request

I remember dear the night we parted  
A big mistake had caused it all  
If you'll return sunshine will follow  
To stay away will be my fall

The nights are dark my little darling  
Oh how I need your sweet embrace  
When I awoke the sun was shining  
When I looked up I saw your face

**Carolina in the Pines**  
**Michael Martin Murphy**  
**Key of B**

(I) She came to me said she (V) knew me  
Said she'd (IV) known me a long (I) time  
And she (II<sub>m</sub>) talked of being in (III<sub>m</sub>) love  
With every (IV) mountain she had (I) climbed

And she talked of trails she'd walked up  
Far above the timberline  
From that night on I knew I'd write songs  
For Carolina in the pines

There's a new moon on the fourteenth  
First quarter the twenty-first  
And the full moon in the last week  
Brings a fullness to the Earth

There's no guess work in the clockwork  
Of the world's heart or mine  
There are nights I only feel right  
With Carolina in the pines

As the frost grows on the windows  
The wood stove smokes and glows  
As the fire glows we can warm our souls  
Makin' rainbows in the coals

And we talk of trails we walk up  
Far above the timberline  
There are nights I only feel right  
With Carolina in the pines

## Carolina Star

Tony Rice

Key of E

(I) Back in the hills those (IV) slow rollin' hills  
Where (I) North Carolina comes (V) close to the stars  
There's (I) livin' a lady she's (IV) shinin' so high  
(V) They call her the Carolina (I) Star

She works at the factory from Monday through Friday  
She's raisin' three daughters alone  
Their daddy's away he's chasing a dream  
And they're waitin' for the day that he comes home

(V) Oh (IV) Carolina (I)  
Even (IV) stars get (V) lonesome now and (I) then  
(V) Oh (IV) Carolina (I)  
Don't you (IV) worry he'll be (V) comin' home (I) again

He's playin' his songs down in Nashville  
He's pickin' for tips in a bar  
He's broke and all alone but he ain't ready to come home  
Well he wants to be a bluegrass pickin' star

Sometimes she wakes up just thinking of him  
She remembers him beside her in the night  
Way out across those hills that old moon is settled in  
And those Carolina stars are shining bright

Yes he loves you and he's comin' home again

## Chalk Up Another One

Jimmy Martin

Key of F

(I) You should get a medal dear for every broken (V) heart  
For every life you've ruined cause you think you're so (I) smart  
I never even had a chance and now my life is (IV) lost  
(V) Once more you've had your fun and you don't care how much it (I) cost

Oh chalk up another one another broken heart  
Chalk up another one a heart you tore apart  
You picked me for a fool my dear how well I played the part  
Chalk up another one another broken heart

Broken vows and shattered dreams mean little dear to you  
Cause once you said you love me and but now we are through  
Well all is fair in love and war I guess you showed me so  
Cause in this crazy game of love you hit an all time low

I have only pity for this evil life you choose  
This unfair game you're playing where everyone must lose  
Well let me tell you something someday you won't forget  
Add me to your collection and you'll wish we never met



**Church Street Blues**  
**Norman Blake, Tony Rice**  
**Key of Eb**

(I) Well I been hangin' (IV) out of town (VI<sub>m</sub>) lord in that (V) low down (I) rain  
Watchin' good time (IV) Charlie friend is just (VI<sub>m</sub>) drivin' (V) me (I) insane  
Up on shady (IV) Charlotte Street the (VI<sub>m</sub>) green (V) lights look (I) red  
I Wish I was back home (IV) on the farm (VI<sub>m</sub>) in my (V) feather (I) bed

(I) And I got my (IV) self a (I) rockin' chair  
To (V) see if I could (I) lose  
These (IV) thin (III<sub>m</sub>) dime (VI<sub>m</sub>) hard (V) times  
(IV) Hell on (V) Church Street (I) blues

Found myself a picker friend that read yesterday's news  
I folded up page twenty-one and stuck it in my shoe  
I gave me a nickel to the poor my good turn for the day  
I folded up my old billfold and threw it far away

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

# Coal Mining Man

## Band of Ruhks

### Key of D

(I) Thunder rumble in the ground then a dreadful moaning sound  
As the mountain started shaking timbers (V) breaking coming down  
(I) Now the walls are closing in and the air is getting thin  
As I contemplate the end of a (V) coal mining (I) man

I'm a coal mining man I'm a coal mining man  
Pick and shovel in my hand I'm a coal mining man  
If I die down in this mine digging fairmont number 9  
Bury me right where I stand I'm a coal mining man

Oh watch over adeline if they don't get to me in time  
I know by now she knows that I'm trapped down in this mine  
Keep her near and dry her tears and hold her trembling hand  
The only hand that held the heart of this coal mining man

(VI<sub>b</sub>) Like my father and my brothers and the (III<sub>b</sub>) others gone before  
(IV) We did coal but we can't go until there (V) ain't no coal no more

Pick some words and say amen  
Here lies a coal mining man

**Cold on the Shoulder**  
**Gordon Lightfoot, Tony Rice**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) All you need is (IV) time  
All you need is (III<sub>b</sub>) time time (IV) time to make it (I) bend  
(IV) Give it a try don't be rude  
put it to the test It'll give it right back to (I) you

It's (V) cold on the shoulder  
and you (IV) know that we get a little (III<sub>b</sub>) older every (I) day

(IV) Kick it around take it to town  
try to defy what you're feelin' inside  
You better be strong  
Your love belongs to (V) us

All we need is trust  
All I need is trust trust trust to make it show  
I don't want to know everything you've done  
if you get a tent then tell it to the eskimo

All you need is faith  
All we need is faith faith faith to make it nice  
Kick it around don't be rude  
if you gonna make a mistake don't you make it twice

**Cold Sheets of Rain**  
**Virginia Squires, Clay Jones**  
**Key of B**

(I) I've seen the lightning (IV) flashin' I've (I) heard the thunder roar  
(IV) Somewhere on the dark side of (V) town  
(I) My baby's with a (IV) new love the (I) wind is howlin' on  
(IV) I should be (V) with her right (I) now

(V) Cold sheets of (VI<sub>m</sub>) rain pouring (IV) down  
(I) is my (IV) love safe and (I) warm  
(V) Where is she (VI<sub>m</sub>) sleeping (IV) now  
(I) Cold sheets of (IV) rain pouring (I) down

I worry so about her she's afraid of storms  
I don't know how to ease her mind  
She needs someone to love her and keep her safe and warm  
Someone who's patient and kind

**Colorado Girl**  
**Townes Van Zandt**  
**Key of E**

(I) I'm goin' out to Denver (IV) see if I can't (I) find  
I'm (IV) goin' out to Denver see if I can't (I) find  
That (V) lovin' (IV) Colorado girl of (I) mine

The promise in her smile shames the mountains tall  
The promise in her smile shames the mountains tall  
She can bring the sun to shining tell the rain to fall

Been a long time mama since I heard you call my name  
been a long time long time since I heard you call my name  
I got to see my Colorado girl again

Be there tomorrow mama don't you cry  
Be there tomorrow mama don't you cry  
Gonna tell these lonesome Texas blues goodbye

I'm goin' out to to Denver see if I can't find  
I'm goin' out to to Denver see if I can't find  
That lovin' Colorado girl of mine  
That lovin' Colorado girl of mine

## Columbus Stockade Blues

### Bill Monroe Version

#### Key of G

(I) Way down in Columbus Georgia  
(V) Want to be back in (I) Tennessee  
Way down in Columbus Stockade  
(V) Friends all turned their backs on (I) me

(IV) Go and leave me if you (I) wish to  
(IV) Never let it cross your (I) mind  
(I) In your heart you love another  
(V) Leave me darlin' I don't (I) mind

Last night as I lay sleeping  
I dreamt I held you in my arms  
When I awoke I was mistaken  
I was peering through the bars

Many a night we rode together  
Many an hour with you I've spent  
I thought I had your love forever  
But I found that it was only lent

## Colleen Malone

### Hot Rize

### Key of E

(I) It's been ten years and (IV) three since I (I) first went to sea  
Since I (IV) sailed from old (II) Ireland and (V) home  
But those (I) hills lush and (IV) green were a (I) part of my dreams  
When I (IV) dreamed of my (V) Colleen (I) Malone

On the day I returned to my sorrow I learned  
That the angels had called her away  
To a grave on a hill overlooking the mill  
That's the place where she's sleeping today

(V) As the soft breezes blow through the (IV) meadow I (I) go  
Past the (IV) mill with the (I) moss covered (V) stones  
Up the pathway I climb through the (IV) woods and the (I) vines  
To (IV) be with my (V) Colleen (I) Malone

She was faithful each day as I sailed far away  
There was no one but me that she loved  
I remember those eyes soft and blue as the skies  
And her heart was as pure as a dove

All the years of my life I will not take a wife  
I will live in this valley above  
Planting flowers around in this soft gentle ground  
That is holding my Colleen Malone

**Come Back Darling**  
**Flatt and Scruggs**  
**Key of G**

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

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

I know I can never be happy  
No matter whatever I do  
I know it's harsh and lonely without you  
Oh won't you come back and be true

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



**Crawdad Song**  
**Traditional, Doc Watson**  
**Key of E**

(I) You get a line and I'll get a pole honey  
You get a line and I'll get a pole (V) babe  
(I) You get a line and I'll get a pole  
(IV) We'll go down to the crawdad hole  
(I) Honey (V) baby (I) mine

Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold honey  
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold babe  
Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold  
Watchin' them crawdads jumpin' in the hole  
Honey baby mine

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back honey  
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back babe  
Great big sack on his back  
Got more crawdads than he can pack  
Honey baby mine

Well he fell down and busted that sack honey  
That man fell down and he busted that sack babe  
He fell down and he busted that sack babe  
Just watching them crawdads backing back  
Honey baby mine

Well what did the hen duck say to the drake honey  
What did the hen duck say to the drake babe  
What did the hen duck say to the drake  
There ain't no crawdads in this lake  
Honey baby mine

# Cry Cry Darling

Bill Monroe

Key of A

(I) Cry cry (IV) darling

That's what I'll (I) do if you should leave me with the (V) blues

(I) Cry cry (IV) darling

That's all I (I) do cause you're the (V) one that's in my (I) heart

For (V) me there'll be no (I) moonlight

If (II) ever we should (V) part

(I) Cry cry (IV) darling that's all I (I) do

Cause you're the (V) one that's in my (I) heart

Cry cry darling

My eyes will cry and never dry if you should go

Cry cry darling

When shadows creep I'll just weep all night I know

You know how much I'd miss you

If ever we should part

Cry cry darling

That's all I do cause you're the one that's in my heart

# **Cry From the Cross**

**Ralph Stanley**

**Key of C**

(I) One morning in Jerusalem (IV) about the break of (I) dawn  
A great trial was in session they tried our blessed (V) lord  
They (I) scorned him and they mocked him they (IV) made him carry the (I) cross  
On top of Calvary mountain they (V) crucified my (I) Lord

Oh the (IV) cry (Jesus cried) from the (I) cross  
Forgive him blessed father he died upon the (V) cross  
Oh the (IV) cry (Jesus cried) from the (I) cross  
The son of God was dying to (V) save the world from (I) loss

Saint Peter he denied him at that awful trial at night  
He said he never knew him it was an awful sight  
He looked upon Saint Peter with eyes of perfect love  
Saint Peter's heart was broken he prayed to God above

Crying father it is finished then he bowed his head and died  
The world was left in darkness the graves were open wide  
An earthquake shook Jerusalem the dead walked into town  
The multitudes were frightened God's wrath came pouring down

**Crying Holy**  
**J.D. Crowe Version**  
**Key of B**

(I) Crying holy unto the Lord  
(IV) Crying holy unto the (I) Lord  
If I could I surely would  
Stand on the rock (V) where Moses (I) stood

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

Sinners run hide your face  
Sinners run hide your face  
Sinners run to the Lord and hide your face  
Lord cried out no hiding place

# Crying My Heart Out Over You

Flatt and Scruggs

Key of G

(I) Oh somewhere the music's playing soft and (V) low  
And another holds the one that I love (I) so  
I was blind I could not see that you (IV) meant the world to me  
But (V) like a fool I stood and watched you (I) go

Now I'm crying my heart out over you  
Those blue eyes now they smile at someone new  
Ever since you went away I die a little more each day  
For I'm crying my heart out over you

Each night I climb the stairs up to my room  
It seems I hear you whisper in the gloom  
I miss your picture on the wall and your footsteps in the hall  
While I'm crying my heart out over you

**Daniel Prayed**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers, Ricky Skaggs**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) I heard about a man one day who wasted not his time away  
He prayed to God every morning (II) noon and (V) night  
He (I) cared not for the things of ale he trusted one who never failed  
Oh Daniel prayed every morning (V) noon and (I) night

Oh Daniel served the living God while upon this earth he trod  
He prayed to God every morning noon and night  
He cared not for the king's decree he trusted God to set him free  
Oh Daniel prayed every morning noon and night

They cast him in the lion's den because he would not honor men  
But he prayed to God every morning noon and night  
The jaws were locked and it made him shout and God soon brought him safely out  
Oh Daniel prayed every morning noon and night

Now brother let us watch and pray like Daniel did from day to day  
He prayed to God every morning noon and night  
We too can gladly daring do the things that God will take us through  
Oh Daniel prayed every morning noon and night

## Dark as a Dungeon

Merle Travis

### Key of A

(I) Come and listen you fellers so (IV) young and so (V) fine  
And (I) seek not your fortune in the (IV) dark dreary (I) mines  
It will form as a habit and (IV) seep in your (V) soul  
'Til the (I) stream of your blood is as (IV) black as the (I) coal

Where It's (V) dark as a dungeon and (IV) damp as the (I) dew  
Where (V) the danger is double and (IV) pleasures are (I) few  
Where the rain never falls and the (IV) sun never (V) shines  
It's (I) dark as a dungeon way (IV) down in the (I) mines

There's many a man I've seen in my day  
Who lived just to labor his whole life away  
Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine  
A man will have lust for the lure of the mines

I hope when I'm gone 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 a-diggin my bones

## Dark Hollow

### Various Key of D

(I) I'd rather be in (V) some dark (I) hollow  
Where the sun don't (IV) ever (I) shine  
Than to be in (I7) some big (IV) city  
In a (I) small room with (V) you love on my (I) mind

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

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

I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
Where the sun don't ever shine  
Than to be home alone knowing that you're gone  
Would cause me to lose my mind



**Deep Elem Blues**  
**Grateful Dead Version**  
**Key of E**

(I) Well if you go down to Deep Elem put your money in your shoes  
Women in Deep Elem got them Deep Elem blues

(IV) Oh sweet mama your daddy's got them Deep Elem (I) blues

(V) Oh sweet mama your daddy's got them Deep Elem (I) blues

Once I knew a preacher preached the bible through and through  
Went down to Deep Elem now his preaching days are through

Once I had a girlfriend she meant the world to me  
She went down to Deep Elem now she ain't what she used to be

When you go down to Deep Elem have a little fun  
Have that ten dollars ready when the policeman comes

When you go down to Deep Elem put your money in your pants  
The women in Deep Elem they won't give a man a chance

When you go down to Deep Elem put your money in your socks  
The redheads in Deep Elem they'll put you on the rocks

**Devil in Disguise**  
**Bluegrass Album Band Version**  
**Key of Bb**

(VIII<sub>b</sub>) She's the devil in (I) disguise  
(VIII<sub>b</sub>) You can see it in her (IV) eyes  
She's telling dirty (I) lies  
She's the (VIII<sub>b</sub>) devil in (IV) disguise in (I) disguise (VIII<sub>b</sub>) (IV) (I)

(I) Now a woman like that (IV) all she does is (I) hate you  
She doesn't know what (IV) makes a man a (I) man  
She'll talk about the (IV) times that she's been with you  
She'll (I) speak your name with (IV) everyone she (I) can

Unhappiness has been her close companion  
Her soul is full of jealousy and doubt  
It gets her up to see a person crying  
She's just the kind that you can live without

Her number always turns up in your pocket  
Whenever you are looking for a dime  
Well it's all right to call her but I'll bet you  
The moon is full and you're just wasting time

## **Dig a Hole in the Meadow (Darlin' Cory)**

**Flatt and Scruggs Version**

**Key of C**

(I) Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow  
Dig a hole in the (V) cold cold (I) ground  
Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow  
Gonna lay darling (V) Cory (I) down

Wake up wake up darling Cory  
What makes you sleep so sound  
The highway robbers are comin'  
They're gonna tear your playhouse down

Well the last time I seen darling Cory  
On the banks of the deep blue sea  
She had a a forty-four buckled around her  
And a banjo on her knee

Wake up wake up darling Cory  
And go get me my gun  
I ain't no man for trouble  
But I'll die before I run

## **Dig a Little Deeper in the Well**

**Oak Ridge Boys, Billy Strings**

**Key of G**

(I) Well dig a little deeper in the well boys (IV) dig a little deeper in the (I) well  
If you want a good cool drink of water you better (II) dig a little deeper in the (V) well  
Well (I) dig a little deeper in the well boys (IV) dig a little deeper in the (I) well  
If you want a good cool drink of water you better (V) dig a little deeper in the (I) well

Well my papa used to tell me don't be fooled by the things you see  
If you want to get at the heart of things you gotta dig way down deep  
Yes second place don't get it son a winner got to come in first  
Ain't nothin' worse than takin' a drink that leaves you with a thirst

Well a good man needs a good woman she's the rock that'll make him strong  
She'll be there to lean on when the whole world's done him wrong  
There ain't nothin' like good lovin' man that's the way it was meant to be  
You better find you a woman that'll be good to you like your mama's been to me

There's a mighty river flowin' and there's water that's cool and sweet  
Don't you be fooled by a muddy stream be careful where you drink  
Said life is what you make it sometimes it's a livin' hell  
And if you want to get to the promised land you better dig a little deeper in the well

**Dim Lights Thick Smoke**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Ricky Skaggs**  
**Key of F**

(I) Dim lights thick smoke and loud loud (IV) music  
Is the (I) only kind of life you'll ever understand (V)  
(I) Dim lights thick smoke and loud loud (IV) music  
(I) You'll never make a wife to a (V) home-loving (I) man

A home and little children mean nothing to you  
A house filled with love and a husband so true  
You'd rather have a drink with the first guy you meet  
And the only home you know is the club down the street

A-dancin' and drinkin' to a honky tonk band  
Is the only kind of life you'll ever understand  
Go out and have your fun you think you've played it smart  
I'm sorry for you and your honky tonk heart

**Doin' My Time**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Tony Rice**  
**Key of B**

(I) On this old rock pile with a ball and chain  
They call be by a (V) number not a (I) name Lord Lord  
Gotta do my (IV) time gotta do my (I) time  
With an aching (V) heart and worried (I) mind

When that old judge looked down and smiled  
He said I'll put you on that good road for a while Lord Lord  
Gotta do my time gotta do my time  
With an aching heart and a worried mind

You can hear my hammer you can hear my song  
I'm gonna swing it like John Henry all day long Lord Lord  
Gotta do my time gotta do my time  
With an aching heart and a worried mind

Well it won't be long just a few more days  
I'm gonna settle down and quit my rowdy ways Lord Lord  
When I've done my time with that gal of mine  
She'll be waiting for me when I've done my time

**Dooley**  
**The Dillards**  
**Key of B**

(I) Dooley was a (IV) good ole man he (I) lived below the (V) mill  
(I) Dooley had two (IV) daughters and a (I) forty (V) gallon (I) still

One gal watched the boiler the other watched the spout  
And mama corked the bottles when ole Dooley fetched 'em out

(I) Dooley slippin' up the holler  
(IV) Dooley tryin' to make a dollar  
(I) Dooley give me a swaller  
And I'll (V) pay you back (I) someday.

The revenueurs came for him a-slippin' through the woods  
Dooley kept behind them all and never lost his goods

Dooley was a trader when into town he'd come  
Sugar by the bushel and molasses by the ton

I remember very well the day ole Dooley died  
The women folk weren't sorry and the men stood round and cried

Now Dooley's on the mountain he lies there all alone  
They put a jug beside him and a barrel for his stone

# Don't Cheat in Our Hometown

Stanley Brothers

Key of F

(I) Tonight my heart is beatin' low and my head is (IV) bowed  
(V) You've been seen with my best friend on the other side of (I) town  
I don't mind this waitin' don't mind this runnin' around (IV)  
But if you're gonna (I) cheat on me don't (V) cheat in our home (I) town

(IV) How can I stand up to my friends and (I) look em' in the eye  
(IV) Admit the questions that I know would (I) be nothin' but (V) lies  
(I) You spend all your pastime makin' me a (IV) clown  
But if you're gonna (I) cheat on me don't (V) cheat in our home (I) town

Now there are no secrets in this little country town  
Everyone knows everyone for miles and miles around  
Your bright eyes and your sweet smile are drivin' me insane  
You think it's smart to break my heart and run down my name



**Don't Let Your Deal Go Down**  
**Flatt and Scruggs Version**  
**Key of G**

Oh I've (VI) been all around this (II) whole wide world  
(V) Been down to sunny (I) Alabam'  
My (VI) mama always (II) told me son  
(V) Never let your deal go (I) down

(Oh honey) don't let your deal go down  
Don't let your deal go down  
(Oh honey) don't let your deal go down  
Till your last gold dollar is gone

Oh the last time I seen that gal of mine  
She was standing in the door  
She said honey I'll be a long time gone  
You'll never see your gal no more

Well, I'm going down the railroad track  
Gonna take my rocking chair  
If these doggone blues don't leave my mind  
I'm gonna run away from here

## **Don't Lie to Me**

**Adam Steffey**

**Key of C**

(I) Don't lie to me if you don't (V) love me  
Don't lead me on if you don't (I) care  
Tell me have you seen your (V) old love  
Let me know it's only (I) fair

Your old love he is back in town now  
By chance you saw him on the street  
Is that the reason you're so cold dear  
Don't lead me on don't lie to me

You act so strange when we're together  
Your thoughts are miles away from me  
Sometimes at night I hear you cryin'  
Your heart is full of misery

# **Don't Give Your Heart to a Rambler**

**Jimmy Martin**

**Key of Bb**

(I) Don't fall in love with me darling I'm a (IV) rambler  
(V) Although you're the sweetest sweetheart in this (I) world  
It's all for your sake dear that I'm (IV) leaving  
Don't (V) give your heart to a rambler little (I) girl

If I'd never had the blues my little darling  
Or the lure of the road on my mind  
I'm bound to hear the whistle of a freight train  
And the boxcars as they rattle down the line

Yes I handed you a line dear and I'm sorry  
You're just a little sweeter than the rest  
Believe me when I say I don't want to hurt you  
Or do anything to mar your happiness

# Don't Think Twice It's Alright

Bob Dylan, Flatt and Scruggs

## Key of G

(I) It ain't no use to (V) sit and wonder (VI<sub>m</sub>) why babe  
It don't (IV) matter (I) anyhow (V)  
It (I) ain't no use to (V) sit and wonder (VI<sub>m</sub>) why babe  
If you (II) don't know by (V) now (V7)  
When the (I) rooster crows at the (I7) break of dawn  
(IV) Look out your window and (II) I'll be gone  
(I) You're the (V) reason I'm (VI<sub>m</sub>) travelin' (IV) on  
(I) Don't think (V) twice it's (I) alright

It ain't no use in turnin' on your light babe  
That light I never knowed  
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light babe  
I'm on the dark side of the road  
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say  
To try and make me change my mind and stay  
We never did too much talkin' anyway  
Don't think twice it's all right

I'm walkin' down that long lonesome road babe  
Where I'm bound I can't tell  
But goodbye's too good a word gal  
So I'll just say fare thee well  
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind  
You could have done better but I don't mind  
You just kinda wasted my precious time  
But don't think twice it's all right

It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal  
Like you never did before  
It ain't no use in callin' out my name gal  
I can't hear you anymore  
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wonderin' all the way down the road  
I once loved a woman a child I'm told  
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul  
But don't think twice it's all right

**Don't This Road Look Rough and Rocky**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band, Various**  
**Key of A**

(I) Darling I have (IV) come to (I) tell you  
Though it almost breaks my (V) heart  
(I) But before the (IV) morning (I) darling  
(V) We'll be many miles (I) apart

(IV) Don't this road look rough and (I) rocky  
Don't that sea look wide and (V) deep  
Don't my baby (IV) look the (I) sweetest  
(V) When she's in my arms (I) asleep

Can't you hear the night birds crying  
Far across the deep blue sea  
While of others you are thinking  
Won't you sometimes think of me

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

**Down the Road**  
**Flatt and Scruggs**  
**Key of B**

(I) Now down the road just a mile or (VI<sub>m</sub>) two  
(I) Lives a little girl named (V) Pearly (I) Blue  
About so high and her hair is (VI<sub>m</sub>) brown  
(I) The prettiest thing boys (V) in this (I) town

Now anytime you want to know  
Where I'm going down the road  
Get my girl on the line  
You'll find me there most any old time

Now everyday and Sunday too  
I go to see my Pearly Blue  
Before you hear that rooster crow  
You'll see me headed down the road

Now old man Flatt he owned the farm  
From the hog lot to the barn  
From the barn to the rail  
He made his living by carrying the mail

Now every time I get the blues  
I walk the soles right off my shoes  
I don't know why I love her so  
That gal of mine lives down the road

# Down to the River to Pray

Traditional, Allison Krauss

## Key of E

(I) As I went down to the river to pray

(V) Studying about that (I) good old way

And who shall wear the starry crown (robe and crown every other verse)

Good (V) Lord (IV) show me the (I) way

(V) Oh sisters (I) let's go down

(IV) Let's go down (I) come on down

(V) Oh sisters (I) let's go down

(IV) Down in the river to (I) pray

Oh brothers let's go down

Let's go down come on down

Oh brothers let's go down

Down in the river to pray

Oh fathers let's go down

Let's go down come on down

Oh fathers let's go down

Down in the river to pray

Oh mothers let's go down

Come on down don't you want to go down

Come on mothers let's go down

Down in the river to pray

Oh sinners let's go down

Let's go down come on down

Oh sinners let's go down

Down in the river to pray

# Down Where the River Bends

Ralph Stanley Version

Key of B

(I) Its hard to keep tears out of my (IV) eyes  
This might (I) be our last (V) goodbye  
Your country calls (I) you to defend a great (IV) land  
So do your (I) part (V) just like a (I) man

Down where the river bends  
With God's help we'll meet again  
Under the same old sycamore tree  
Proud of each other and the land of the free

I'll go down to the ocean blue  
It's just as close as I came to you  
This old ocean might keep us apart  
But it won't keep you dear out of my heart

If the worst should happen and the poppies should wave  
Over your far distant lonely grave  
All the rest of my life I'll spend in prayer  
I'll meet you in heaven there'll be no war there



## Dream of a Miner's Child

Ralph Stanley Version

### Key of B

(I) A miner was leaving his (IV) home for his (I) work  
He heard his little child (V) scream  
He went to the side of the (IV) little one's (I) bed  
Oh daddy I've (V) had such a (I) dream

Oh daddy don't go to the mines today  
For dreams have so often come true  
Oh daddy dear daddy please don't go away  
For I never could live without you

I dreamed that the mines were all blazing with fire  
The workers fought for their lives  
But then the scene changed and the mouth of the mine  
Was covered with sweethearts and wives

Go down to the village and tell all your friends  
That as sure as the bright sun does shine  
There's something that's going to happen today  
Oh daddy don't go to that mine

# Drifting Too Far From the Shore

## Traditional

### Key of G

(I) Out on the (V) perilous (I) deep  
Where (V) dangers silently (I) creep  
And storms so violently (IV) sweep  
You're (I) drifting too (V) far from the (I) shore

(IV) Drifting too far from the (I) shore  
(V) You're drifting too far from the (I) shore  
Come to Jesus today let him show you the (IV) way  
(I) You're drifting too (V) far from the (I) shore

Today the tempest rolls high  
And clouds overshadow the sky  
Sure death is hovering nigh  
You're drifting too far from the shore

Why meet a terrible fate  
Mercies abundantly wait  
Turn back before it's too late  
You're drifting too far from the shore

## Drifting With the Tide

Reno and Smiley, Del McCoury, Ronny Bowman

### Key of A

(I) As my boat draws near the harbor  
(V) Knowing soon that you'll be (I) mine  
But if another has you darlin'  
(V) I'll go drifting with the (I) tide

(IV) I have crossed the great wide (I) ocean  
I have waited for the (V) time  
But (I) if another has you darlin'  
(V) I'll go drifting with(I) tide

A long long time has passed my darling  
Since that night you made those vows  
I know my heart would break with sorrow  
If you should say it's over now

I'm in love with you my darlin'  
And I'm praying you'll be mine  
But if you change your mind my darlin'  
I'll go drifting with the tide

## **Driving Nails in My Coffin**

**Ernest Tubb, Rhonda Vincent**

### **Key of C**

(I) My sweetheart is gone and I'm so lonely  
She said that she and I were (V) through  
(I) So I started out drinking for past time  
Driving nails in my (V) coffin over (I) you

I'm driving nails in my coffin  
Even time I drink a bottle of booze  
I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Lordy driving those nails over you

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

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

## Dublin Blues

Guy Clark

Key of E

(I) Well I wished I was in (IV) Austin (I) mmm in the Chili Parlor (V) Bar  
Drinkin' (I) Mad Dog Margaritas and not (IV) carin' where you (I) are  
(I) But here I sit in (IV) Dublin (I) mmm just rollin' (V) cigarettes  
(I) Holdin' back and chokin' back the (IV) shakes with every (I) breath

(V) So forgive me all my anger (I) forgive me all my faults  
There's (V) no need to forgive me for (I) thinkin' what I thought  
I (V) loved you from the get go and (I) I'll love you till I die  
I (V) loved you on the Spanish Steps the (IV) day you said (I) goodbye

I am just a poor boy mmm work's my middle name  
If money was a reason well I would not be the same  
I'll stand up and be counted mmm I'll face up to the truth  
I'll walk away from trouble but I can't walk away from you

I have been to Fort Worth mmm and I have been to Spain  
And I have been too proud to come in out of the rain  
And I have seen the David mmm I've seen the Mona Lisa too  
And I have heard Doc Watson play Columbus Stockade Blues

Well I wished I was in Austin mmm In the Chili Parlor Bar  
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas and not carin' where you are

**Early Morning Rain**  
**Gordon Lightfoot, Tony Rice**  
**Key of D**

(I) In the early mornin' (III<sub>m</sub>) rain (IV) with a dollar in my (I) hand  
And an aching in my (II<sub>m</sub>) heart (IV) and my pockets full of (I) sand  
I'm a long ways from (II<sub>m</sub>) home (IV) and I missed my loved ones (I) so  
In the early mornin' (III<sub>m</sub>) rain (IV) with no place to (I) go

Out on runway number nine big seven o seven set to go  
Well I'm stuck here on the ground where the cold winds a-blow  
Where the liquor tasted good and the women all were fast  
There she goes my friend well she's a-rollin' down at last

Hear the mighty engines roar see the silver bird on high  
Well she's away and westward bound high above the clouds she'll fly  
Where the mornin' rain don't fall and the sun always shines  
She'll be flying over my home in about three hours time

This ol' airport's got me down it's no earthly good to me  
For I'm stuck here on the ground cold and drunk as I can be  
Can't jump a big jet plane like you can an old freight train  
So I best be on my way in the early mornin' rain

Can't jump a big jet plane like you can an old freight train  
So I best be on my way in the early mornin' rain

**East Virginia Blues**  
**Stanley Brothers Version**  
**Key of D**

(I) I was born in East Virginia North (IV) Carolina I did (I) go  
There I (IV) courted a fair young (I) maiden but her (V) age I did not (I) know

Oh her hair was dark and curly and her cheeks were rosy red  
On her breast she wore a lilly where I longed to lay my head

Molly dear go ask your mother If you my bride might ever be  
If she says no come back and tell me and I'll run away with thee

No I'll not go ask my mother where she lies on her bed of rest  
In her hand she holds a dagger to kill the man that I love best

I'll go back to East Virginia North Carolina ain't my home  
I'll go back to East Virginia leave old North Carolina alone

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it and I have no wings to fly  
I'll just get some blue-eyed boatman for to row me o'er the tide

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

For you know I'd like to see you at my door you're welcome in  
At my gate I'll always greet you for you're the girl I tried to win

**Eastbound Freight Train**  
**Grandpa Jones, Reno and Smiley, Doc Watson**  
**Key of G**

(I) I never was so (V) lonesome for my (I) hometown  
Seems I never (V) was so far (I) away  
(IV) Now I can hear the freight train a (I) blowing  
(II) I'll be gone before the break of (V) day

(I) I'll have to quit my (V) daily (I) rambling  
(IV) So tonight I'm gonna start my journey (III) back  
(IV) Sitting on the top an (I) old box (VI) car  
(II) Sailing down that (V) silvery stream of (I) track

(I) Eastbound freight train (IV) eastbound freight train  
(I) Take me home (V) again  
(I) Eastbound freight train (IV) eastbound freight train  
(I) Let me (V) stay till the (I) end

Now I'll never stray far from my hometown  
Never leave again to roam  
I know that I was born to wander  
But I'm gonna stick around my home

Now I can see the smoke a-rolling  
Out on that old smoke stack  
I'm sitting on the top of an old box car  
Sailing down that silvery stream of track



**Eight More Miles to Louisville**  
**Grandpa Jones, Sam Bush, Blake and Rice**  
**Key of E**

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

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

There's bound 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 ramblin' through the land  
I'm a-goin' there this very day to win her heart and hand

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

# Fall on My Knees

## Traditional

### Key of D

(I) Well I fall on my (IV) knees and I (I) beg of you (IV) please  
That (I) you will (V) stay by (I) me little (IV) girl  
That (I) you will (V) stay by (I) me

Look up look down that long lonesome road  
Hang down your pretty head and cry little girl  
Hang down your head and cry

Well my suitcase is packed and I'm never comin' back  
Goodbye little woman I'm gone I'm gone  
Goodbye little woman I'm gone

I wish to the Lord that I'd never been born  
Or died when I was young little girl  
Or died when I was young

Then I'd never have kissed your red ruby lips  
Or heard your lying tongue little girl  
Or died when I was young

You told me one you told me two  
You told me ten thousand lies little girl  
You told me ten thousand lies

You've told me more lies than there's stars in the skies  
You'll never get to heaven when you die little girl  
You'll never get to heaven when you die

**Farther Along**  
**Stanley Brothers Version**  
**Key of G**

(I) Farther along we'll (IV) know more about (I) it  
Farther along we'll (II) understand (V) why  
Cheer up my (I) brother (IV) live in the (I) sunshine  
We'll understand it (V) all by and (I) by

Tempted and tried will oft make you wonder  
Why it should be thus all the day long  
While there are others living about us  
Never molested though in the wrong

When death has found and taken our loved ones  
Leaving our home so lonely and drear  
Then do we wonder why others prosper  
Living so wicked year after year

# Fly Around My Pretty Little Miss

Traditional

Key of D

(I) Fly around my pretty little miss  
Fly around my daisy  
Fly around my pretty little miss  
You (V) almost drive me (I) crazy

The higher up the cherry tree  
The riper grows the cherries  
The sooner you begin to court  
The quicker you will marry

Wish I had a nickel  
Wish I had a dime  
Wish I had a pretty little girl  
Guess I'd call her mine

Coffee grows on white oak trees  
The river flows with brandy  
If I had my pretty little miss  
I'd feed her sugar candy

Going to get some weevily wheat  
I'm going to get some barley  
Going to get some weevily wheat  
And bake a cake for Charlie

**Foggy Mountain Top**  
**Carter Family, Flatt and Scruggs, Various**  
**Key of G**

If I was on some foggy mountain top  
I'd sail away to the West  
I'd sail all around this whole wide world  
To the girl I love the best

(I) If I'd only listened to what (IV) mama (I) said  
I would not have been here (V) today  
A (I) lying around this (IV) old jail (I) house  
Just weeping my (V) sweet life (I) away

Oh she caused me to weep and she caused me to mourn  
She caused me to leave my home  
Oh the lonesome pines and the good old times  
I'm on my way back home

When you see that girl of mine  
There's something you must tell her  
She need not fool her time away  
To court some other feller

Oh when you go a-courtin'  
I'll you how to do  
Pull off that long tail roustabout  
Put on your navy blue

# Footprints in the Snow

Bill Monroe

## Key of E

(I) Now some folks like the summertime when the they can walk (IV) about  
(V) Strolling through the meadow green it's pleasant there no (I) doubt  
But give me the wintertime when the snow is on the (IV) ground  
For I (V) found her when the snow on the (I) ground

(I) I traced her little footprints in the (V) snow  
I found her little footprints in the (I) snow lord  
I bless that happy day that Nellie lost her (IV) way  
For I (V) found her when the snow laid on the (I) ground

I dropped in to see her there was a big round moon  
Her mother said she just stepped out but would be returning soon  
I found her little footprints and I traced them in the snow  
I found her when the snow was on the ground

Now she's up in heaven she's with the angel band  
I know I'm going to meet her in that promised land  
But every time the snow falls it brings back memories  
For I found her when the snow was on the ground

**Fox on the Run**  
**Country Gentlemen**  
**Key of B**

(I) She walks through the (V) corn leading (II<sub>m</sub>) down to the (IV) river  
Her (II<sub>m</sub>) hair shone like (V) gold in the (IV) hot morning (I) sun  
(I) She took all the (V) love that a (II<sub>m</sub>) poor boy could (IV) give her  
And (II<sub>m</sub>) left me to (V) die like a (IV) fox on the (I) run  
Like a (IV) fox (like a fox like a fox) on the (I) run

(IV) Everybody (I) knows the (V) reason for the (I) fall  
When (IV) woman tempted (I) man down in (II) paradise's (V) hall  
This (IV) woman tempted (I) me and (V) took me for a (I) ride  
(IV) Like the lonely (I) fox I (V) need a place to (I) hide

We'll pour a glass of wine to fortify our soul  
We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know  
I see a string of girls who'll put me on the floor  
The game is nearly over and the hounds are at my door

**Freeborn Man**  
**Jimmy Martin, Tony Rice**  
**Key A**

(NC) Well I was born in the Southland  
Twenty-some odd years ago  
I ran away for the (I) first time  
When I was four years old

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

I got a gal in Cincinnati  
Got a woman in San Antone  
I always loved the girl next door  
But anyplace is home

Well I got this worn-out guitar  
I carry an old tote sack  
Says I hocked it about two hundred times  
Says I always get it back

You may not like my appearance  
And you may not like my song  
Said you may not like the way I talk  
You'll like the way I'm gone



## Friend of the Devil

### Grateful Dead

#### Key of G

(I) I lit out from Reno I was (IV) trailed by twenty hounds  
(I) Didn't get to sleep that night 'til the (IV) morning came around

(V) Set out runnin' but I take my time  
A (II<sub>m</sub>) friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
(V) If I get home before daylight  
(II<sub>m</sub>) Just might get some (IV) sleep (V) tonight

Ran into the devil babe he loaned me twenty bills  
Spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills

I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there  
He took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air

(V) Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night  
The (II<sub>m</sub>) first one's named sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight  
The (V) second one is prison babe and the sheriff's on my trail  
And (II<sub>m</sub>) if he catches up with me I'll (IV) spend my life in (V) 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

## Gathering Flowers for the Master's Bouquet

### Stanley Brothers Version

#### Key of G

(I) Death is an angel sent (IV) down from (I) above  
Sent for the buds and the flowers we (V) love  
(I) Truly 'tis so for in (IV) heaven's own (I) way  
Each soul is a flower in the (V) Master's (I) bouquet

(IV) Gathering flowers for the (I) Master's bouquet  
Beautiful flowers that will never (V) decay  
(I) Gathered by angels and (IV) carried (I) away  
Forever to bloom in the (V) Master's (I) bouquet

Loved ones are passing each day and each hour  
Passing away as the life of a flower  
But every bud and each blossom someday  
Will bloom as a flower in the Master's bouquet

Let us be faithful 'til life's work is done  
Blooming with love 'til the reaper shall come  
Then we'll be gathered together someday  
Transplanted to bloom in the Master's bouquet

# Gentle on My Mind

John Hartford

## Key of C

(I) It's knowing that your door is always open  
and your path is free to (IIm) walk  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up  
and (V) stashed behind your (I) couch

And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds  
And the ink stains that are dried upon some line  
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory  
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy  
Planted on their columns now that binds me  
Or something that somebody said  
Because they thought we fit together walking

It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving  
When I walk along some railroad track and find  
That you're moving on the back roads by the rivers of my memory  
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines  
And the junkyards and the highways come between us  
And some other woman cryin' to her mother  
'Cause she turned and I was gone

I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face  
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind  
But not to where I cannot see you  
Walkin' on the back roads by the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

I dip my cup of soup back  
from the gurglin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard  
My beard a roughening' coal pile  
and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

through cupped hands 'Round a tin can  
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find  
That you're wavin' from the back roads by the rivers of my memory  
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

# Georgia Pineywoods

Osborne Brothers

## Key of G

(I) I was born in the (IV) Georgia Pineywoods

(I) Fifteen miles from the grocery (V) store

(I) No tv or (IV) gold plated shiney goods

(I) Cracked linoleum (V) on the (I) floor

We had cows in the back fields grazin'

Chickens a-cackling' out in the pen

Life was good but it's amazing

How I couldn't see that back then

(I) Miss (V) those (IV) Georgia (I) Pineywoods

(I) Won-(V)-der if (IV) they miss (I) me

(I) Lone-(V)-some (IV) for those (I) Pineywoods

(I) Ancient home of the (V) Cree and the (I) Cherokee and me

When I looked for Indian arrowheads

I was happy as Borden's cow

I've lost all my Indian arrowheads

They ain't no good to me here no how

I get paid now by the hour

And lead my typical suburb life

Got credit cards and buyin' power

And I owe more money than Caesar's wife

**Ginseng Sullivan**  
**Norman Blake, Tony Rice**  
**Key of E**

(I) About three miles from the Battelle yard  
And the reverse curve on (IV) down  
Not far south of the (I) town depot  
(VI<sub>m</sub>) Sullivan's shack was (III<sub>m</sub>) found  
(V) Back on the higher (I) ground

You could see him every day  
Just walking down the line  
With an old brown sack across his back  
And his long hair down behind  
Speaking his worried mind

(I) It's a long way from the delta  
To the (IV) North Georgia hills  
And a tote sack full of (I) ginseng  
Won't pay no traveling (IV) bills  
(VII<sub>b</sub>) And I'm too old to (I) ride the rails  
I'll (II<sub>m</sub>) thumb the road (V) alone  
So I (I) guess I'll never (IV) make it back to (I) home  
My muddy water (IV) Mississippi (V) delta (I) home

The winters here they get so cold  
The damp it makes me ill  
Can't dig no roots in the mountain side  
With the ground froze hard and still  
You Gotta stay at the foot of the hill

By next summer things turn right  
The companies will pay high  
I'll make enough money to pay my bills  
And bid these mountains goodbye  
Then he said with a sigh

**Girl From the North Country**  
**Bob Dylan, Tony Rice, Country Gentlemen**  
**Key of F#**

(I) If you're traveling in the (IV) north country (I) fair  
Where the wind blows cold on the (IV) border (I) line  
Remember me to the (IV) one who lives (I) there  
For she once was a (IV) true love of (I) mine

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

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

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

# Give Me Back My 15 Cents

Doc Watson

Key of C

(I) I left my home in Tennessee  
Thought I'd learn to (IV) travel  
But (I) then I met with a pretty little gal  
And (V) soon we played the (I) devil

I loved that gal and she loved me  
And I thought we'd live together  
But then we tied the fatal knot  
And now I'm gone forever

(I) Gimme back my fifteen cents  
Gimme back my money  
Gimme back my fifteen cents  
And (V) I'll go home to (I) Mammy

'Twas fifteen cents to the preacher man  
And a dollar for the paper  
Then dear old mother-in-law moved in  
And Lordy what a caper

I fiddled a tune for her one day  
And she called me a joker  
Then that old sow got mad at me  
And hit me with a poker

I worked in town and I worked on the farm  
But there's no way to suit 'em  
They're both so dad-burn mean to me  
Somebody oughta shoot'em

I'm tired of looking at my mother-in-law  
I'd like to see my Granny  
Gonna leave the state of Arkansas  
And go back home to Mammy

**Going Across the Sea**  
**Masontown Version**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) I'm goin' across the (V) sea I'm goin' across the (I) line  
Goin' across the (IV) ocean I'm gonna see that gal of (I) mine

Won't you come and (V) go come my love and (I) go  
Leave this world of (IV) sorrow and troubles here (I) below

Wish I had a nickel wish I had a dime  
Wish I had a pretty little girl I guess I'd call her mine

Like my mama told me it has come to pass  
Drinkin' and a-gamblin' are gonna be my ruin at last

Rambled through Kentucky I've gambled all through Spain  
Headin' back to Virginia I'm gonna gamble my last game



## **Going Back to the Blue Ridge Mountains**

**Delmore Brothers, Country Gentlemen**

### **Key of B**

(I) Going back to the Blue Ridge mountains

Going (IV) back gonna leave (I) today

Going back to the Blue Ridge mountains

Honey (V) babe I'm going (I) away

You can't be my little darling

You can't be my little pet

You have caused me lots of troubles

Honey babe I'm going away

You have caused me lots of trouble

You have had your little way

Now I'm fed up with you plenty

Honey babe I'm going away

# Going Down That Road Feeling Bad (Lonesome Road Blues)

Doc and Merle Watson Version

## Key of D

(I) I'm going down this road feeling bad  
(IV) Bad luck's all I've ever (I) had  
(IV) Going down this road feeling (I) bad lord lord  
And I (V) ain't gonna be treated this a (I) way

Got me way down in jail on my knees  
This old jailer he sure is hard to please  
Feed me on cornbread and peas lord lord  
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

Sweet mama won't buy me no shoes  
Lord she's left me with these lonesome jailhouse blues  
My sweet mama won't buy me no shoes lord lord  
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

And these two-dollar shoes they hurt my feet  
The jailer won't give me enough to eat  
Lord these two-dollar shoes they hurt my feet lord lord  
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

I'm going where the climate suits my clothes  
Lord I'm going where these chilly winds never blow  
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes lord lord  
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

Yes I'm going down the road feeling bad lord lord  
Lord I'm going down the road feeling bad  
Bad luck is all I've ever had  
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way

**Going to the Races**  
**Stanley Brothers, Country Gentlemen**  
**Key of A**

(IV) They say we can't get (I) married  
They say I'm not worthy of (V) you  
But (I) they don't know what they're (IV) talking about  
They don't (I) know what (V) we've gone (I) through

(I) I'm going to the (IV) races  
To (I) see my pony (V) run  
And (I) if I win any (IV) greenbacks  
We're (I) sure gonna (V) have some (I) fun

Well when you go a-courting  
There's something you should do  
That long-tailed roustabout that you wear  
Don't do a thing for you

Well when you see me coming  
Raise your window high  
And when you see me leaving lord lord  
Hang down your head and cry

**Gold Watch and Chain**  
**Carter Family, Ralph Stanley**  
**Key of B**

(IV) Darling how can I stay here (I) without you  
I have (V) nothing to cheer my poor (I) heart  
This old (IV) world would seem sad love (I) without you  
Tell me (V) now that we're never to (I) part

Oh I'll pawn you my gold watch and chain love  
And I'll pawn you my gold diamond ring  
I will pawn you this heart in my bosom  
Only say that you'll love me again

Take back all the gifts you have given  
But a ring and a lock of your hair  
And a card with your picture upon it  
It's a face that is false but is fair

Tell me why that you do not love me  
Tell me why that your smile is not bright  
Tell me why you have grown so cold-hearted  
Is there no kiss for me love tonight

# Gonna Paint the Town

Ralph Stanley

Key of G

(I) I'm going honky (IV) tonking  
(I) Everything's turned upside (V) down  
But (I) when I find that (IV) gal of mine  
We're (V) really gonna paint this (I) town

They say we can't get married  
They say I'm not worthy of you  
But they don't know what they're talking about  
They don't know what we've gone through

Now when you see me a-comin'  
Better raise your window high  
And when you see me leaving lord lord  
Hang down your head and cry

**Gonna Lay Down My Old Guitar**  
**Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson, Blake and Rice**  
**Key of D**

(I) I'm gonna lay down my (V) old (I) guitar  
Gonna (IV) lay down my old (I) guitar  
Oh I (IV) wish I could tie it (I) to my (VI<sub>m</sub>) side  
And (I) take it (V) along with (I) me

Well I'm sick in a lonesome bed  
I'm sick in a lonesome bed  
Oh there's no one to bear my aching head  
And I'm sick in a lonesome bed

Well there's no one to cry for me  
There's no one to cry for me  
Well I've drifted so far away don't you see  
There's no one to cry for me

Well I'm telling this world goodbye  
I'm telling this world goodbye  
Lord I'm telling this world and my dear little girl  
I'll telling them all goodbye

**Gonna Settle Down**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of G**

(I) Tonight I'm all alone no (IV) place to call my (I) own  
Don't have no one to love me (V) anymore  
I'm gonna (I) pack up my grip and (IV) take a long long (I) trip  
Back to the (V) one that I love (I) so

(IV) Oh I long to go back to my (I) darling  
Back to the one I love so (V) well  
I (I) know she'll be my wife and we'll (IV) settle down for (I) life  
For she's the one that (V) means the world to (I) me

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

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

**Gospel Plow**  
**Nashville Bluegrass Band, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) Well I've got my (VIIb) hands on the (I) gospel plow  
And I wouldn't take (VIIb) nothin' for my (I) journey now  
Keep your hands on that (V) plow of (I) God

Hold (VIIb) on hold (I) on  
Keep your hands on that (V) plow hold (I) on

Well Matthew Mark Luke and John  
All those prophets are dead and gone  
Keep your hands on that plow of God

Well I've never been to heaven but I've been told  
The streets up there are made of gold  
Keep your hands on that plow of God

Well I've got my hands on the gospel plow  
And I wouldn't take nothin' for my journey now  
Keep your hands on that plow of God



**Gotta Travel On**  
**Bill Monroe, Flatt and Scruggs, Jim and Jesse**  
**Key of G**

(I) I've laid around and played around this old town too long  
Summer's almost gone yeah (IV) winter's coming (I) on  
I've laid around and played around this old town too long  
And I (IV) feel like I've (V) gotta travel (I) on

High sheriff and police riding after me  
Riding after me yes coming after me  
High sheriff and police riding after me  
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home  
Johnny can't come home no Johnny can't come home  
Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home  
Cause he's been on that chain gang too long

Want to see my honey want to see her bad  
Want to see her bad oh I want to see her bad  
Want to see my honey want to see her bad  
She's the best gal this poor boy's ever had

**Green Light on the Southern**  
**Norman Blake, Blake and Rice**  
**Key of E**

(I) Standing on the sidetrack at the (V) south end of (I) town  
on a hot dry dusty August day the (V) steam pipe blowin' down  
the (I) fireman with his long oil can (V) oiling the old valve (I) gears  
waiting for the fast mail train the (V) semaphore to (I) clear

The engineer in the old high cab his gold watch in his hand  
looking at the waterglass and letting down the sand  
rolling out on the old main line taking up the slack  
gone today so they say tomorrow he'll be back

(I) Oh if I (V) could (I) return to those (IV) boyhood (I) days of (V) mine  
and that (I) greenlight on the southern southern (V) railroad (I) line

Creeping down the rusty rails of the weed-grown branch line  
The section houses gray and white by the yard limit sign  
The hoggers call the old highball no more time to wait  
Rollin' down to birmingham with a ten car local freight

The whistle scream with a hiss of steam the headlight gleams clear  
the drivers roll on the green and go getting mighty near  
handing up the orders to the engine crew on time  
it's the Alabama great southern AGS railroad line

## Green Pastures

Ralph Stanley, Larry Sparks, Emmylou Harris

### Key of B

(I) Troubles and tri-(V)-als (I) often (IV) betray those  
Causing the (I) weary body to (V) stray  
But we shall (I) walk (V) be-(I)-side the (IV) still waters  
With the good (I) shepherd (V) leading the (I) way

Going up home to live in green pastures  
Where we shall live and die never more  
Even the Lord will be in that number  
When we shall reach that heavenly shore

Those who have strayed were sought by the master  
He who once gave his life for the sheep  
Out on the mountain still He is searching  
Bringing them in forever to keep

We will not heed the voice of the stranger  
For he would lead us on to despair  
Following home with Jesus our savior  
We shall all reach that country so fair

# Greenville Trestle High

Doc Watson

Key of F

(I) I remember as a boy how in (IV) wonderment and (I) joy  
I'd watch the trains as they'd go (V) by  
And the (I) whistle's lonesome sound you could (IV) hear from miles (I) around  
As they rolled across that (V) Greenville Trestle (I) high

But the (IV) whistles don't sound like they (I) used to  
Lately not many trains go (V) by  
Hard (I) times across the land mean no (IV) work for a railroad (I) man  
And the Greenville Trestle (V) now don't seem so (I) high

On the riverbank I'd stand with a cane pole in my hand  
And watch the freight trains up against the sky  
With the black smoke trailing back as they moved along the track  
That runs across that Greenville Trestle high

When the lonesome whistles whined I'd get rambling on my mind  
Lord I wish they still sounded that way  
As I turned to head for home Lord she'd rumble low and long  
Toward the sunset at the close of day

**Groundhog**  
**Doc Watson, The Dillards**  
**Key of A**

(I) Way down (VII<sub>b</sub>) yonder in the (I) forks of the branch  
(I) Way down (VII<sub>b</sub>) yonder in the (V) forks of the branch  
The (I) old sow (VII<sub>b</sub>) whistles and the (I) little pigs dance  
(VII<sub>b</sub>) Ground (I) hog (VII<sub>b</sub>) ground (I) hog

Well come on Grandpa get your dog  
Come on Grandpa get your dog  
We're going up the holler to catch a groundhog  
Groundhog groundhog

Well yonder comes Jimmy with a ten foot pole  
Yonder comes Jimmy with a ten foot pole  
Twist that groundhog out of his hole  
Groundhog groundhog

Well come on pappy get your gun  
Come on pappy get your gun  
We got that groundhog on the run  
Groundhog groundhog

Well yonder comes Sally with a snicker and a grin  
Yonder comes Sally with a snicker and a grin  
Groundhog grease all over her chin  
Groundhog groundhog

# Hallelujah I'm Ready

Ricky Skaggs

Key of C

(IV) Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm (I) ready (Hallelujah)  
I can hear the voices singing soft and (V) low  
(IV) Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm (I) ready (Hallelujah)  
Hallelujah I'm (V) ready to (I) go

In the darkness of night not a (IV) star was in (I) sight  
On the highway that leads down (V) below  
But Jesus came in and (IV) saved my soul from (I) sin  
Hallelujah I'm (V) ready to (I) go

Sinners don't wait before it's too late  
He's a wonderful Savior you know  
Well I fell on my knees and he answered my pleas  
Hallelujah I'm ready to go

# Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

Traditional Norman Blake

## Key of A

(I) I got high lord I got in jail  
Well I got (V) high and I got in (I) jail  
I got (IV) high and I got in jail had no (I) body for to go my bail  
My sins they have (V) overtaken (I) me

Hand me down my walking cane  
Lord hand me down my walking cane  
Hand me down my walking cane I'm a-gonna leave on the morning train  
My sins they have overtaken me

Well the beans are tough Lord the meat was fat  
Yes the beans are tough and the meat was fat  
Oh the beans was tough and the meat was fat oh good God I couldn't eat that  
My sins they have overtaken me

It's a-come on ma just to go my bail  
Lord come on mom and go my bail  
Come on mama and go my bail get me outta this Nashville jail  
My sins they have overtaken me

Well if I die in Tennessee  
Lord if I die in Tennessee  
Oh if I die in Tennessee ship me back by C.O.D.  
My sins they have overtaken me

Hand me down my bottle a' corn  
Oh hand me down that bottle a' corn  
Oh hand me down my bottle a' corn gonna get drunk as sure as you're born  
My sins they have overtaken me

**Handsome Molly**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers, Various**  
**Key of B**

(I) Well I wish was in London  
Or some other seaport (V) town  
I'd step my foot in a steamboat  
And sail the ocean (I) round

Sailing round the ocean  
Sailing round the sea  
I'd think of Handsome Molly  
Wherever she may be

She rode to church on Sunday  
She passed me on by  
I saw her mind was changing  
By the roving of her eye

Don't you remember Molly  
When you gave me your right hand  
You said if you ever married  
That I'd be your man

Now you've broke your promise  
Go marry whom you please  
Well my heart is achin'  
And hopin' to get some ease

Her hair was black as a Raven  
Her eyes were black as coal  
Her cheeks were like lilies  
Out in the morning cold



**Harbor of Love**  
**Stanley Brothers Version**  
**Key of G**

(I) There's coming a time on the (IV) great judgment (I) morning  
When the Savior will welcome you (V) home  
Will you be (I) prepared for the (IV) journey to (I) heaven  
On the great ship that carries God's (V) chosen ones (I) home

(I) Oh the waters' so deep (oh the water's so deep)  
on the (IV) river of (I) Jordan (on the river of Jordan)  
And the light shines so bright (and the light shines so bright)  
from heaven (V) above (from heaven above)  
And the midnight is (I) past (and the midnight is past)  
a (IV) new day is (I) dawning (in heaven on high)  
Oh the great ship will (VI<sub>m</sub>) anchor (Oh the great ship will anchor)  
(V) in the harbor of (I) love

If you're wandering in sin away from God's teaching  
Won't you ask him to show you the way  
Fall down on your knees in the chapel next Sunday  
And meet all your friends in heaven some day

## Hard Hearted

Jim and Jesse

Key of A

(IV) Hard hearted (I) heartbreaker

(V) Dream stealing (I) love faker

(IV) Hard hearted (I) heartbreaker

(V) How many hearts have you broken (I) today

(V) How many hearts have you (I) broken today

(V) How many tears have been (I) shed over you

(V) How many dreams have you (I) caused to go wrong

(II) All because your heart has proved (V) untrue

How many lies have you told other guys

Just like the ones you told to me

Someday you'll learn that the tide will have to turn

Just keep on breaking hearts and you will see

## Hard Pressed

Hot Rize

Key of B

(I) Hard pressed (V) we can find a (I) way  
Night is almost gone  
It'll (IV) be another day  
If you're (I) hard pressed (V) we can find a (I) way

(I) Fears trials and (V) troubles have we (I) all  
The road is rough and rocky you'll (IV) stumble and fall  
Pray to (I) him and he will (V) hear your (I) call  
If you're (I) hard pressed (V) we can find a (I) way

I'm proud to have a family of my own  
I know I'm lucky to have my health and home  
I don't have much but I won't be alone  
If you're hard pressed we can find a way

So make me a pillow for my head  
I'll remember words that my daddy once said  
When he was trying to keep his family fed  
If you're hard pressed we can find a way

**Hard Times Come Again No More**  
**Nashville Bluegrass Band Version**  
**Key of G**

(I) Let us pause in life's pleasures and (IV) count the many (I) tears  
While we all sup (V) sorrow with the (I) poor  
There's a song that will linger (IV) forever in our (I) ears  
Oh hard times (V) come again no (I) more

(I) It's a song a sigh of the (IV) weary (I)  
Hard times hard times come again no (V) more  
Many (I) days you have lingered (IV) around my cabin (I) door  
Oh hard times (V) come again no (I) more

Though we seek mirth and beauty and music bright and gay  
They are frail forms waiting by our door  
Though their voices are silent their pleading seems to say  
Oh hard times come again no more

It's a sigh that is wafted across the lowly wave  
It's a wail that is heard upon the shore  
It's a dirge that is murmured around the lonely grave  
Oh hard times come again no more

**Head Over Heels**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of G**

(I) I think I'll go across the ocean  
If I don't change my notion  
I've just got to (V) forget you if I (I) can

I'm (IV) feeling so blue  
I (I) don't know what to do  
(Because I'm) head over (V) heels in love with (I) you

Every day is sad and lonely  
For I'm thinking of you only  
I just can't sleep when I lay down

Oh I'd like to be forgiven  
But this life ain't worth living  
If have to sit and worry over you

Oh the nights are long and dreary  
All I do is sit and worry  
I just can't bear the thought of losing you

**Hello City Limits**  
**Red Allen, Michael Cleveland**  
**Key of B**

(I) Hello city limits I see your sign  
(IV) Left all my worries way (I) behind  
(V) Left all my troubles and heartaches there too  
(IV) Hello city limits I'm (V) starting out brand (I) new

I need a change of scenery I need it real bad  
To help me forget all the troubles I've had  
I've got a feeling I'll find a love that's true  
Hello city limits I'm starting out brand new

I haven't told a soul just where I'll be  
For I don't want the blues to catch up with me  
I may decide to change my name too  
Well hello city limits I'm starting out brand new

**High on a Mountain**  
**Ola Belle Reed, Del McCoury**  
**Key of G**

(I) As I looked at the (V) valleys down (I) below  
They were green just as (V) far as I could (I) see  
As my memory (VII<sub>b</sub>) returned oh (I) how my heart did (IV) yearn  
For (I) you and the (V) day that used to (I) be

(I) High on a (VII<sub>b</sub>) mountain top (I) wind blowing (IV) free  
(I) Thinkin' about the (V) days that used to (I) be  
(I) High on a (VII<sub>b</sub>) mountain top (I) standing all (IV) alone  
(I) Wondering where the (V) years of my life has (I) flown

Oh I wonder if you ever think of me  
Or if time has blotted out your memory  
As I listen to the breeze whisper gently through the trees  
I'll always cherish what you meant to me

## Highway of Sorrow

Bill Monroe, Osborne Brothers, Doc Watson

Key of E/B

(I) I once had a darling wife (IV) kind true and (I) sweet  
Life was so bright and gay everything (V) complete  
But I (I) fell for another who (IV) led my life (I) astray  
So I'll live in sorrow till (V) my dying (I) day

Down the highway of sorrow I'm traveling alone  
I've lost all my true friends I've lost a happy home  
I'm heading for destruction I'm on the wrong track  
Down the highway of sorrow there's no turning back

I went back to my darling I got down on my knees  
I begged her with tear-dimmed eyes to give my poor heart ease  
But she was hurt so deeply she could not forgive  
So I'll live in sorrow as I long as I live



**Hills of Roane County**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers, Various**  
**Key of Eb**

(I) In the beautiful hills way (IV) back in Roane (I) County  
There's where I roamed for many long (V) years  
There's where my (I) heart's been (IV) tending most (I) ever  
That's where the first step of (V) misfortune I (I) made

I was thirty years old when I courted and married  
When Armanda Gilbraith was then called my wife  
Her brother stabbed me for some unknown reason  
Just three months later I'd taken Tom's life

For twenty five years this whole world I rambled  
I went to old England to France and to Spain  
Then I thought of my home way back in Roane County  
I boarded a steamer and I come back again

I was captured and tried in the village of Kingston  
Not a man in that county would speak one kind word  
When the jury came in with the verdict next morning  
A lifetime in prison was the words that I heard

When the train pulled out poor mother stood weepin'  
And sister she sat alone with a sigh  
And the last words I heard was Willie God bless you  
Was Willie God bless you God bless you goodbye

No matter what happens to me in Roane County  
No matter how long my sentence may be  
I love my old home way back in Roane County  
It's way back down in old East Tennessee

Sweet Martha was grave but Corey was better  
There's better and worse although you can see  
Boys when you write home from the prison in Nashville  
Place one of my songs in your letter for me

## Hit Parade of Love

Jimmy Martin

Key of C

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

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

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

Now if we work together like all good lovers should  
We can make a go of it everything will turn out good  
We can have so much fun we'll really have it made  
Then I'll know I'm number one on your lover's hit parade

**Hold Whatcha Got**  
**Jimmy Martin, Tony Rice, Ricky Skaggs**  
**Key of F**

(I) Hold whatcha got I'm a-coming home baby  
(IV) Hold whatcha got and I don't mean maybe  
Been (I) a-thinking about you and I'm on my (V) way  
Don't (I) sell the house and don't wreck the car  
(IV) Stay there honey right where you are  
(I) Hold whatcha got I'm a (V) coming home to (I) stay

Well in my mind I can see  
That's a pretty good sign that I need you  
That's why I can't wait to get back home  
So squeeze yourself real good and tight  
I'll be there before daylight  
If you hold whatcha got I'm a coming home to stay

Well when I get back honey I ain't leaving  
I been too long a little too much grieving  
When I get back honey this time I'm going to stay  
Well we won't fuss and we won't fight  
This time things is gonna be alright  
If you hold whatcha got I'm a-coming home to stay

**Hold to God's Unchanging Hand**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers, Various**  
**Key of A**

(I) Hold to his hand to God's unchanging hand  
Hold to his hand to God's unchanging (V) hand  
(I) Build your hopes on things eternal  
Hold to (V) God's unchanging (I) hand

Time is filled with swift transition  
Naught on earth unmoved can stand  
Build your hopes on things eternal  
Hold to God's unchanging hand

Trust in Him who will not leave you  
Whatsoever years may bring  
If by earthly friends forsaken  
Still more closely to Him cling

When your journey is completed  
If to God you have been true  
Fair and bright the home in glory  
Your enraptured soul will view

**Home From the Forest**  
**Gordon Lightfoot, Tony Rice**  
**Key of E**

(I) All the neon lights were flashin' and the (IV) icy wind did (I) blow  
The water seeped (VI<sub>m</sub>) into his shoes and the (IV) drizzle turned to (I) snow  
His (IV) eyes were red his (I) hopes were dead and the (VI<sub>m</sub>) wine was runnin' (III<sub>m</sub>) low  
Then the (IV) old man came (V) home from the (I) forest

His tears fell on the sidewalk as he stumbled in the street  
A dozen faces stopped to stare but no one stopped to speak  
For his castle was a hallway and a bottle his only friend  
And the old man stumbled in from the forest

Up a dark and dingy staircase the old man made his way  
His ragged coat around him as upon his cot he lay  
And he wondered how it happened that he ended up this way  
Gettin' lost like a fool in the forest

And as he lay there sleepin' a vision did appear  
Upon his mantle shining the face of one so dear  
Who'd loved him in the springtime of a long forgotten year  
When the wildflowers did bloom in the forest

She touched his grizzled fingers and she called him by his name  
And then he heard the joyful sound of children at their games  
In an old house on a hillside in some forgotten town  
Where the river runs down from the forest

With a mighty roar the big jets soar above the canyon streets  
And the common con but life goes on for the city never sleeps  
And to an old forgotten soldier the dawn will come no more  
For the old man has come home from the forest

# Honey You Don't Know My Mind

Jimmy Martin

Key of A

(I) Honey you don't know my mind I'm lonesome all the (IV) time  
(V) Born to lose a drifter that's (I) me  
(I) You can travel for so long then a rambler's heart goes (IV) wrong  
(V) Baby you don't know my mind (I) today

I've been a hobo and a tramp my soul has done been stamped  
There's things I know I've learnt the hard hard way  
When I find I can't win I'll be checking out again  
Baby you don't know my mind today

I've heard the music of they rail I've slept in every dirty old jail  
And life's too short for you to worry m  
You say I'm sweet and kind I can love you a thousand times  
Baby you don't know my mind today

Honey you don't know my mind I'm lonesome all the time  
I've traveled fast on this tough road you see  
I'm not here to judge or plea but to give my poor heart ease  
Baby you don't know my mind today

Honey you don't know my mind I'm lonesome all the time  
You made it rough let's see if it's that way  
You're gonna find you were wrong when your lovin' little daddy is gone  
Baby you don't know my mind today

You're gonna find you were wrong when your lovin' little daddy is gone  
Baby you don't know my mind today

**Hop High My Lulu Gal**  
**Traditional, John Reichman and the Jaybirds**  
**Key of B**

(I) Where did you get those high top shoes  
And the dress that you (V) wear so (I) fine  
(I) I Got my shoes from a railroadin' man  
And the dress is from a (V) driver in the (I) mine

(IV) Oh hop high hop high  
(I) Hop high my (V) Lulu (I) girl  
(IV) Oh hop high hop high  
(I) Hop high my (V) Lulu (I) girl

I'll pawn you my watch and I'll pawn you my chain  
I'll pawn you my gold wedding ring  
To pay my little lulu's fine  
I'll pawn you my wagon and my team

Where have you been my pretty little girl  
Where have you been so long  
I've been in the pen with them rough and rowdy men  
And honey I'm goin' back again

**Hot Corn Cold Corn**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Various**  
**Key of G**

- (I) Hot corn cold corn bring along a demijohn
- (V) Hot corn cold corn bring along a demijohn
- (I) Hot corn cold corn bring along a demijohn
- (V) Fare thee well Uncle Bill see you in the morning yes (I) sir

Well it's upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen  
Upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen  
Upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen  
See you Uncle Bill just a raring and a pitching yes sir

Well it's old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again  
Old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again  
Old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again  
Ain't had a drink since the lord knows when yes sir

Well yonder comes the preacher and the children are a cryin'  
Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a cryin'  
Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a cryin'  
Chickens all a-runnin' and the toenails a-flyin' yes sir



**House of the Rising Sun**  
**The Animals, Various**  
**Key of Am**

(Im) There is a (IIIb) house in (IV) New Orleans (VIb)  
They (Im) call the (IIIb) Rising (V) Sun  
And it's (Im) been the (IIIb) ruin of (IV) many a poor (VIb) boy  
And (Im) God I (V) know I'm (Im) one

My Mother was a tailor  
Sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gamblin' man  
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only time he is satisfied  
Is when he's all drunk

Oh mother tell your children  
Not to do what I have done  
Spend your life in sin and misery  
In the house of the rising sun

## How Mountain Girls Can Love

Stanley Brothers

Key of A

(IV) Get down boys (I) go back home

(V) Back to the girl you (I) love

(IV) Treat her right (I) never wrong

(V) How mountain girls can (I) love

(I) Ridin' the night in the high cold winds

On the (V) trail of the old lonesome (I) pine

Thinkin' of you feelin' so blue

Wonderin' (V) why I left you (I) behind

Remember the night we strolled down the lane

Our hearts were gay and happy then

You whispered to me when I held your close

You hoped this night would never end

**Hung My Head and Cried**  
**Ernest Tubb, Flatt and Scruggs**  
**Key of D**

(I) You told me that you cared  
that (IV) you would never (I) lie  
(IV) I saw you in (I) another's arms  
and I hung my (V) head and I (I) cried

Hung down my head and cried  
hung down my head and cried  
I saw you in another's arms  
and I hung my head and I cried

I saw you standing there  
Looked straight into your eyes  
Rosy cheeks and coal black hair  
I hung my head and cried

Each night to God above  
I prayed for wings to fly  
I'd fly away to another world  
and I hung my head and I cried

**I am a Pilgrim**  
**Traditional**  
**Key of A**

(I) I am a (V) pilgrim and a (I) stranger  
Traveling (IV) through this wearisome (I) land  
And I've got a home in that yonder (IV) city good Lord  
And it's (I) not (good Lordy it's not) (V) not made by (I) hand

I'm goin' down to that river Jordan  
Just to soothe my weary soul  
If I could touch but the hem of His garment good Lord  
I do believe (good Lordy I believe) it would make me whole

I've got a mother a sister and a brother  
Who has gone on before  
I'm determined to go and see them good Lord  
Over on (good Lordy over on) that other shore

Now when I'm dead laying in my coffin  
All of my friends all gather round  
They can say that he's just laying there sleeping good Lord  
Sweet peace (Lordy sweet peace) his soul is found

**I Am Weary Let Me Rest**  
**Country Gentlemen**  
**Key of A**

(I) Kiss me mother (IV) kiss your (I) darling  
Lay my head upon your (V) breast  
Fold your (IV) loving arms (I) around me  
I am weary (V) let me (I) rest

(V) Seems the light is swiftly (I) fading  
Brighter scenes they now do (V) show  
I am (IV) standing by the (I) river  
Angels wait (V) to take me (I) home

Kiss me mother kiss your darling  
See the pain upon my brow  
For I'll soon be with the angels  
Faith has doomed my future now

Through the years you've always loved me  
And my life you've tried to save  
But now I shall slumber sweetly  
In a deep and lonely grave

Kiss me mother kiss your darling  
Lay my head upon your breast  
Fold your loving arms around me  
I am weary let me rest

# **I Don't Care Anymore**

**Flatt and Scruggs**

**Key of C**

(I) I don't care I don't care I don't care  
I don't care what you do (V) anymore  
You played with my heart right from the start  
And I don't care (I) anymore

Now all of my love you denied  
You laughed in my face when I cried  
You played with my heart right from the start  
And I don't care anymore

I'm easing the load on my mind  
I'm leaving the past all behind  
I'm starting a new life without you  
And I don't care anymore

# **I Don't Want Your Rambling Letters**

**Stanley Brothers**

**Key of E**

(I) I don't want your (V) rambling (I) letters  
Don't want your (IV) picture in a (I) frame  
All I (IV) want is you in (I) person  
Won't you (V) let me change your (I) name

I'm so tired of long distance kisses  
Love by mail is all so cold  
I just want you in my arms dear  
Then our love just can't grow old

Mama said you'd come home soon  
Papa warned me not to wait  
Sister thinks that you still love me  
Hurry home right away

**I Dreamed of an Old Love Affair**  
**Jimmie Davis, Ernest Tubb, Dan Tyminski**  
**Key of E**

(I) Just like old times you were (V) here last night  
And gone were my sorrows and (I) cares  
Just like old times you were (V) gone and I  
Had a dream of an old love (I) affair

(IV) I was alone in the (I) darkness my dear  
(II) Many dreams ago you left me (V) there  
(I) Sunlight told me you were (V) gone and I  
Had a dream of an old love (I) affair

Life's been so empty since you've been gone  
I love you with all of my heart  
Heaven was mine when you smiled last night  
And said we could make a new start



**I Found a Hiding Place**  
**Bill Monroe, Johnson Mountain Boys**  
**Key of E**

(I) High on that lonesome road to heaven's blessed abode  
For many (IV) years I was burdened with (I) care  
So often lightning flashed and raging billows dashed  
My sorrow (II) then was so heavy to (V) bear  
But since my (I) Jesus came I praise his holy name  
He sheds the (IV) light of his wonderful (I) grace  
And every night and day to him I steal away  
I found a blessed (V) hiding (I) place

(I) I found a hiding place (I found a hiding place)  
A blessed hiding place (a blessed hiding place)  
I said a (IV) hiding place (I said a hiding place)  
A blessed (I) hiding place (a blessed hiding place)  
There's glory in my soul (there's glory in my soul)  
My hallelujah rolls (my hallelujah rolls)  
But since my (II) Jesus came (but since my Jesus came)  
I'm under (V) his control (I'm under his control)  
He keeps me (I) night and day (He keeps me night and day)  
He answers when I pray (He answers when I pray)  
And from the (IV) raging storm (and from the raging storm)  
To Him I (I) steal away (to Him I steal away)  
I hear those temptors knock (I hear those temptors knock)  
I fear no temply shock (I fear no temply shock)  
Behind the solid rock (NC) (Behind the solid rock)  
I found a hiding place (I found a hiding place)

Just like a wandering Jew that had no place to choose  
Each day I had to keep travelin' on  
But now I've found the way that leads to endless days  
No more in darkness I wander alone  
When Satan would alarm I climb in God's strong arm  
And hide away in his loving embrace  
For in the solid rock the blessed solid rock  
I found a blessed hidin' place

**I Hope You Have Learned**  
**Bill Monroe, Tony Rice, Ricky Skaggs**  
**Key of G**

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

Until they (IV) send me far (I) away  
Where each minute seems a (V) day  
But maybe (I) someday I'll be free  
Will you be (V) waiting there for (I) me

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

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

**I Know You Rider**  
**Grateful Dead Version**  
**Key of D**

(I) I know you rider gonna (VIIb) miss me (IV) when I'm (I) gone  
I know you rider gonna (VIIb) miss me (IV) when I'm (I) gone  
(IIIb) Gonna miss your (VIIb) baby from (IIIb) rolling (VIIb) in (II<sub>m</sub>) your (I) arms

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

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

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

I'd rather drink muddy water sleep in a hollow log  
I'd rather drink muddy water sleep in a hollow log  
Than stay here in Frisco be treated like a dog

# **I Know You're Married But I Love You Still**

**Reno and Smiley, Various**

**Key of D**

(I) The day I met you my heart spoke to me  
It said to love you through (II) eternity (V)  
Not (I) knowing that you were another's bride  
I vowed I'd always be close (V) by your (I) side

(I) You know I love you and I always will  
I know you're married but I (V) love you (I) still

You broke a heart dear that would die for you  
I'd give the world dear to belong to you  
The game is over now I know I've lost  
My broken heart will have to pay the cost

**I Only Exist**  
**Ralph Stanley**  
**Key of A**

(I) No I'm not (IV) living I only (I) exist  
How much longer can I go on like (V) this  
You broke my (IV) heart and tortured my (I) mind  
I've lost you darling (V) you're long gone this (I) time

(I) My home is broken you (IV) wrecked my young (I) life  
You left me here alone to (I) cry  
These tears that are (IV) flowing will soon dry (I) away  
And someday darling I (V) know you will (I) pay

I knew you were no good right from the start  
My friends all told me you'd break my heart  
When your roaming and rambling days are through  
You'll pray for a love like I had for you

**I Saw the Light**  
**Hank Williams, Bill Monroe, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) I wandered so aimless life filled with sin  
(IV) I wouldn't let my dear Savior (I) in  
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night  
Praise the Lord I (V) saw the (I) light

I saw the light I saw the light  
No more darkness no more night  
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
Praise the Lord I saw the light

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

I was a fool to wander and stray  
For straight is the gate and narrow's the way  
Now I have traded the wrong for the right  
Praise the Lord I saw the light

# I Wonder How the Old Folks are at Home

Mac Wiseman

## Key of A

(I) Well I wonder how the (IV) old folks are at (I) home  
I wonder if they miss me while I (IV) roam  
I wonder if they pray for the (I) boy who went away  
And (II) left his dear old parents all (V) alone

You could (I) hear the cattle (IV) lowing in the (I) lane  
You could see the fields of blue grass where I've (IV) grown  
You could almost hear them cry as they (I) kissed their boy goodbye  
Well I (II) wonder how the (V) old folks are at (I) home

Just a village and a homestead on the farm  
And a mother's love to shield you from all harm  
A mother's love so true a sweetheart that loves you  
A village and a homestead on the farm

**I Wonder Where You Are Tonight**  
**Jimmy Wakely, Bill Monroe, Tony Rice, Various**  
**Key of E**

(I) Tonight I'm sad my heart is (IV) weary  
(V) Wondering if I'm wrong or (I) right  
(I) To think about you though you (IV) left me  
I (V) wonder where you are (I) tonight

That old (IV) rain is cold and slowly (I) falling  
Upon my window pane (V) tonight  
And (I) though your love is even (IV) colder  
I (V) wonder where you are (I) tonight

Your heart was cold you never loved me  
Though you often said you cared  
And now you've gone and found another  
Someone who knows the love I shared

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



**I Wouldn't Change You If I Could**  
**Jim Eanes, Reno and Smiley, Ricky Skaggs**  
**Key of F**

(I) I wouldn't change a single thing (V) about you if I could  
The way you are just suits me to a (I) tee  
A princess in a storybook a (V) king upon his throne  
That's what we are and you belong to (I) me

I (IV) wouldn't change you if I could I (I) love you as you are  
You're (IV) all that I would wish for if I (I) wished upon a (V) star  
An (I) angel sent from heaven you're (V) everything that's good  
You're perfect just the way you are I wouldn't change you if I (I) could

Your eyes your lips your tender smile I'd leave them as they are  
And come what may I'd never change a thing  
And if I were a potter and you a piece of clay  
The only thing I'd change would be your name

**I'd Rather Be Alone**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of F**

(I) I'd rather be alone and have you dream of me (V) only  
Than have you say you're sorry that we are (I) apart  
I'd rather be alone and have you dream of me (V) only  
Than to be in your arms but never in your (I) heart

(I) I just received your letter you (IV) asked me to come home  
You (V) say you're sorry that you went (I) away  
This is an old old story I've (IV) heard it all before  
So (V) darlin' this is all that I can (I) say

I tried so hard my darlin' to make you love me then  
But you would always leave me here alone  
Although I could forgive you but things would be the same  
And love could never change your heart of stone

**If I Lose**  
**Stanley Brothers, Ricky Skaggs**  
**Key of C**

(I) I never thought I'd need you but now I found I'm (IV) wrong  
(V) Come on back sweet mama back where you (I) belong  
I've rambled over town find that I can't (IV) win  
(V) Come on back and pick me up (I) again

Now if I (V) (if I lose) lose let me (I) lose (let me lose)  
I don't (V) care (I don't care) how much (I) I lose  
If I lose a hundred dollars while I'm (IV) trying to win a dime  
My (V) baby she's got money all the (I) time

Of all the other gals I know there's none can take your place  
Cause when I get into a jam they just ain't in the race  
So now that you're back dear let's take another round  
With you here by my side babe the deal just can't go down

## If I Needed You

Townes Van Zandt, Emmylou Harris, Doc and Merle Watson

### Key of C

(I) If I needed you would you come to me  
Would you come to (IV) me for to (V) ease my (I) pain  
If you needed me I would come to you  
I would swim the (IV) seas for to (V) ease your (I) pain

Well in the night forlorn the morning's born  
And the morning shines with the lights of love  
And you will miss sunrise if you close your eyes  
And that would break my heart in two

Well lady's with me now since I showed her how  
To lay her lily hand in mine  
Loop and Lil agree she's a sight to see  
A treasure for the poor to find

# If I Should Wander Back Tonight

Flatt and Scruggs

Key of G

(I) For many years I've been a rolling stone my (IV) darling  
Like a (I) gypsy I have roamed from place to (V) place  
Fortune (I) never came to me but how (IV) happy I would be  
Just to (I) look again (V) upon your smiling (I) face

Now if I should wander back tonight would you be waiting  
Would your eyes be filled with love's own tender light  
Would your arms be empty dear would you thrill to find me near  
Would you love me if I'd wander back tonight

When budding flowers lend their fragrance in the springtime  
I recall the roses twining round your door  
Fancy then I homeward stray I seem to hear you say  
That you love me as you did in days of yore

Last night I dreamed that you and I were back together  
I held your hand so gently in my own  
Heard you say we'd never part as I pressed you to my heart  
Then I woke in tears to find myself alone

# If That's the Way You Feel

Stanley Brothers

Key of G

(I) I don't blame you (IV) for I know you (I) want him  
That your (V) love for me was never (I) real  
I could hold you (IV) but you'd be (I) unhappy  
But it's (V) alright if that's the way you (I) feel

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

I always knew someday I would lose you  
When those lies about me were revealed  
It's plain to see sweetheart you believe them  
But it's alright if that's the way you feel

**I'll Be No Stranger There**  
**Seldom Scene Version**  
**Key of B**

(I) I'm in the way (I'm in the way) the narrow way (the narrow way)  
To mansions (IV) bright and (I) fair  
In heaven I'll be (In heaven I'll be) so glad and free (so glad and free)  
I'll be no (V) stranger (I) there

(I) I'll be no stranger there I'll be no stranger there  
When all the saints come from the grave I'll (II) be no stranger (V) there  
(I) I'll be no stranger there I'll be no stranger there...  
When all the saints come from the grave I'll (V) be no stranger (I) there

The Lord will call (the Lord will call) both great and small (both great and small)  
The mansions bright and fair  
In heaven above (in heaven above) where all is love (where all is love)  
I'll be no stranger there

**I'll Fly Away**  
**Traditional**  
**Key of A/D**

(I) Some bright morning when this life is over  
(IV) I will fly (I) away  
To that home on God's celestial shore  
I will (V) fly (I) away

I will fly away oh glory  
I will fly away (in the morning)  
When I die hallelujah by and by  
I will fly away

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

Oh how glad and happy when we meet  
I will fly away  
No more cold iron shackles on my feet  
I will fly away

Just a few more weary days and then  
I will fly away  
To a land where joys will never end  
I will fly away



# **I'll Go Stepping Too**

**Flatt and Scruggs**

**Key of Bb**

(I) Don't think I'll be hanging around while you're having (V) fun  
I won't sit here crying over (I) you  
From now on when you step out I'll tell you what I'll (V) do  
I'll lock the door put out the cat and I'll go stepping (I) too

(I) Yes I'll go stepping too my honey  
I'll go stepping (V) too  
I'll lock the door put out the cat  
And I'll go stepping (I) too

Now every time you come in late we begin to fight  
You tell me there are more fish in the sea  
But the bait ain't what it used to be and I've got news for you  
Now after this when you step out then I'll go stepping too

From now on when you come in and you won't tell where you been  
With your hair mussed up and your clothes don't fit you right  
Don't start to yell if you find lipstick on me too  
You will know that I have been stepping just like you

# I'll Love Nobody But You

Jim and Jesse

Key of G

(I) I'll never love (IV) anybody but you (V) baby baby  
(I) I'll never love (IV) anybody but you (V) if you'll be my (I) girl  
(IV) Oh (I) yes (V) believe me it's (I) true  
(IV) Oh (I) yes I'll (V) love nobody but (I) you

I'll always be true to you baby baby  
I'll always be true to you if you'll be my girl  
Oh yes believe me it's true  
Oh yes I'll love nobody but you

I'll take you out every night baby baby  
I'll take you out every night if you'll be my girl  
Oh yes believe me it's true  
Oh yes I'll love nobody but you

# I'll Meet You in the Morning

Traditional, Bill Monroe

## Key of A

(I) I'll meet you in the morning by the (IV) bright river (I) side  
When all sorrow has drifted away  
I'll be standin' at the portals when the (IV) gates open (I) wide  
At the (II) close of life's long weary (V) day

I'll meet you in the morning with a (IV) how do you (I) do  
And we'll sit down by the river and with rapture all (II) acquaintance (V) renewed  
You'll (I) know me in the morning by the (IV) smile that I (I) wear  
When I meet you in the morning in the city that is (V) built four (I) square

I'll meet you in the morning in the sweet by and by  
And exchange the old cross for a crown  
There will be no disappointments and nobody shall die  
In that land when life's sun goeth down

**I'll Never Shed Another Tear**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of G**

(I) I used to sit alone at night and (IV) worry little (I) darling  
For I thought you meant the world to (V) me  
But now things have changed and those (IV) days are gone (I) forever  
So I'll never (V) shed another (I) tear

I'll never shed another tear now I don't care what happens  
You have proved your love untrue to me  
There's nothing you can do that will ever change my feelings  
So I'll never shed another tear

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

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

**I'll Stay Around**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Tony Rice, Ricky Skaggs**  
**Key of G**

(I) Now you just told me that you're leaving  
On the next train coming (V) down  
I (I) love you dear but I won't (IV) follow  
(I) I just (V) think I'll stay (I) around

(IV) For someday I know you'll (I) want me  
When your true love can't be (V) found  
But (I) if you go dear I won't (IV) follow  
(I) I just (V) think I'll stay (I) around

Now you'll admit I've always loved you  
And I'd never let you down  
But if you go dear I won't follow  
I just think I'll stay around

Someday I'll hear that whistle blowing  
On the special coming down  
And you'll be looking for me baby  
But I may not be around

## I'll Still Write Your Name in the Sand

Mac Wiseman

Key of C

(I) It's been many years since we were childhood (IV) sweethearts  
Blissful (I) days I'll never (V) forget  
You (I) know I still love you little (IV) darlin'  
Though the (I) years bring me (V) only (I) regret

Oh I love you my darling how I love you  
If I talk will you try to understand  
Makes no difference how you treat me I love you  
And I'll still write your name in the sand

Through the long lonely years I have loved you  
And I've waited but only in vain  
Now I know that I've lost you my darlin'  
But I'll still sing the same old refrain

Now I know that your heart was for another  
And it grieves me more than I can stand  
Though I've lost the only one that I care for  
I'll still write your name in the sand

## I'm Blue I'm Lonesome

Bill Monroe, Nashville Bluegrass Band, Del McCoury

### Key of B

(I) The lonesome sigh of a (IV) train going (I) by  
Makes me want to (V) stop and (I) cry  
I recall the day it (IV) took you (I) away  
I'm blue I'm (V) lonesome (I) too

(V) When I hear that (I) whistle blow  
(II) I want to pack my (V) suitcase and go  
(I) The lonesome sigh of a (IV) train going (I) by  
Makes me want to (V) stop and (I) cry

In the still of the night in the pale moonlight  
The wind it moans and sighs  
These awful blues I just can't lose  
I'm blue I'm lonesome too

# **I'm Coming Back But I Don't Know When**

**Charlie Monroe, Blake and Rice, Various**

## **Key of F**

(I) I'm going down this lonesome (IV) road  
To find my (V) fate or (I) victory  
Our God must help us there to (IV) win  
I'm coming (V) back but I don't know (I) when

I hate to leave my mother dear  
And father who is old and gray  
But my true love I know you'll wait  
'Til I come home again someday

Should I come back and you be gone  
Would your love fade just like a rose  
I should never come back should you be gone  
My love for you nobody knows



# I'm Going Back to Old Kentucky

Bill Monroe

Key of A

When my left old Kentucky  
Linda kissed me and she cried  
I told her that I would not linger  
That I'd be back by and by

(I) I'm a-going back to (IV) old (I) Kentucky  
There to see my Linda (V) Lou  
(I) I'm a-going back to (IV) old (I) Kentucky  
Where the skies are (V) always (I) blue

Linda Lou is she is a beauty  
Those pretty brown eyes I loved so well  
I'm a-going back to old Kentucky  
Never more to say farewell

Linda Lou you know I love you  
I long for you both night and day  
When the roses bloom in old Kentucky  
I'll be coming back to stay

# I'm Gonna Sleep With One Eye Open

Flatt and Scruggs

Key of D

(I) I just found out today the little game you play  
I've been sleeping all my life (V) away  
You've been (I) stepping so they say between midnight and day  
So I'm gonna sleep with one eye (V) open from now (I) on

(IV) From now on (from now on) all night (I) long (all night long)  
You won't have a chance to treat your daddy (V) wrong  
You've been stepping so they say between midnight and day  
So I'm gonna sleep with one eye (V) open from now (I) on

There's honky tonk down the road just about a mile or so  
I understand that's where you spend your time  
Baby I got news for you your little game is through  
From now on baby you're gonna toe the line

You thought you were being wise running around with other guys  
And leaving me to spend my time alone  
But you'll find out today it don't work out that way  
You started a little game that two can play

# I'm Lost and I'll Never Find the Way

Stanley Brothers

Key of Bb

(I) Lonesome (IV) lonesome (I) pining (V) away  
Now you (I) say it's best to part  
Even (IV) though it breaks my heart  
I'm (I) lost and I'll never (V) find the (I) way

(I) Since you said we must part darling (IV) you have broke my heart  
I am (I) drifting like a ship lost at (V) sea  
In a (I) world of despair it's (IV) so lonesome there  
(I) Why don't you (V) come back to (I) me

You said you'd be true no one else would ever do  
I believed you with all my heart and soul  
But you broke every vow and it's all over now  
I'm left in this world lone and cold

**I'm On My Way Back to the Old Home**  
**Bill Monroe, Bluegrass Album Band, Del McCoury**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) Back in the days of my (IV) childhood  
In the (I) evening when everything was (V) still  
I (I) used to sit and listen to the (IV) foxhounds  
With my (I) dad in the (V) old Kentucky (I) hills

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

Soon my childhood days were over  
I had to leave my old home  
Mother and dad were called to heaven  
I'm left in this world all alone

High in the hills of old Kentucky  
Stands the fondest spot that's in my memory  
I'm on my way back to the old home  
The light in the window I long to see

# I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hank Williams

Key of E

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

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

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

# I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes

Carter Family, Doc Watson

Key of A/D

(I) 'Twould been better for us both had we (IV) never  
In this (V) wide and wicked world had never (I) met  
But the pleasure we both seemed to (IV) gather  
I'm (V) sure love I'll never (I) forget

Oh I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes  
Who is sailing far over the sea  
Oh I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes  
And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

Oh you told me once dear that you loved me  
You said that we never would part  
But a link in the chain has been broken  
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

When the cold cold grave shall enclose me  
Will you come near and shed just one tear  
And say to the strangers around you  
A poor heart you have broken lies here

# I'm Troubled I'm Troubled

## Doc Watson Version

### Key of D

(I) A meeting is a pleasure and (IV) parting is (I) grief  
But a false-hearted lover is (IV) worse than a (I) thief  
A thief can but rob you and (IV) take what you've (I) saved  
But a false-hearted lover'll take (V) you to your (I) grave

I'm troubled I'm troubled I'm troubled in mind  
If trouble don't kill me lord I'll live a long time

The grave will decay you and turn you to dust  
Ain't a girl in a million that a poor boy can trust  
They'll hug you they'll kiss you they'll tell you more lies  
Then the cross ties on a railroad or the stars in the skies

I'm going to Georgia I'm going to roam  
I'm going to Georgia gonna make it my home  
Gonna build me a cabin on the mountains so high  
Where the wild birds and the turtle doves can hear my sad cry

## **In Tall Buildings**

**John Hartford**

### **Key of D**

(I) Someday my (V) baby when (VI<sub>m</sub>) I am a (V) man  
And (IV) others have (V) taught me the (I) best that they (V) can  
They'll (I) sell me a (V) suit then (VI<sub>m</sub>) cut off my (V) hair  
And (IV) send me to (V) work in tall (I) buildings (V)

So it's goodbye to the sunshine goodbye to the dew  
Goodbye to the flowers and goodbye to you  
I'm off to the subway I must not be late  
I'm going to work in tall buildings

Oh when I retire my life is my own  
I made all the payments it's time to go home  
And wonder what happened betwixt and between  
When I went to work in tall buildings



## In the Gravel Yard

### Blue Highway

#### Key of B

(I) In the gravel yard with a (IV) number for my (I) name  
Making little rocks out of (V) big rocks all (I) day  
Oh the work is mighty hard (IV) in the gravel (I) yard  
I'll never be a (V) free man so they (I) say

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 I am not to blame  
Sentenced to the rest of my life

In the drivin' rain with a ball and chain  
My hammer rings a low mournful sound  
It sings a little song for the ones who done me wrong  
Who lie beneath the cold cold ground

**In the Pines**  
**Bill Monroe, Various**  
**Key of E**

(I) Whoo hoo (V) hoo hoo (I) hoo

(I) The longest (I7) train I (IV) ever (I) saw  
Went down that (V) Georgia (I) line  
The engine (I7) passed at (IV) six o' (I) clock  
And the cab passed (V) by at (I) nine

In the pines in the pines where the sun never shines  
And we shiver when the cold wind blows  
Whoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo  
Hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo

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

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

**In the Sweet By and By**  
**Traditional**  
**Key of G**

(I) There's a land that is (IV) fairer than (I) day  
And by faith we can see it (V) afar  
For the (I) Father waits (IV) over the (I) way  
To prepare us a (V) dwelling place (I) there

(I) In the sweet by and (V) by  
We shall (V<sub>7</sub>) meet on that beautiful (I) shore  
In the sweet by and (IV) by  
We shall (I) meet on that (V) beautiful (I) shore

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blessed  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest

To our bountiful Father above  
We will offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of His love  
And the blessings that hallow our days

**Is it Too Late Now**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of D**

(I) Is it too late now to tell you that I (IV) love you  
Or (V) is there still a chance for me (I) somehow  
Oh they tell me now that you have found (IV) another  
(V) Darlin' please don't say it's too late (I) now

I know this heart of mine could never stand it  
If I should have to give you up somehow  
Oh won't you say that you'll give me one more chance dear  
Darlin' please don't say it's too late now

Well I confess I know I done you wrong dear  
Oh can't you see my side of it somehow  
All I ask of you is one more chance dear  
Darlin' please don't say it's too late now.

# It Takes One to Know One

Jimmy Martin

Key of A

(I) It takes one to know one and I know (IV) you  
The little (V) tear through your smiles I see (I) through  
You've been hurt and your frightened you're so (IV) blue  
It takes (V) one to know one and I know (I) you

Little girl you stand out in the crowd  
You're laughing you're talking much too loud  
But I see a little tear peaking through  
It takes one to know one and I know you

Little girl please take hold of my hand  
You can go right on and cry I'll understand  
Pay no mind if start crying too  
It takes one to know one and I know you

# It's Mighty Dark to Travel

Bill Monroe, Ricky Skaggs

Key of G

(I) It's mighty dark for me to travel  
For my (IV) sweetheart she is (I) gone  
The road is rough and filled with gravel  
But I must journey (V) on and (I) on

(I) To me she was a little angel  
Sent down to me from God above  
It was on the day that I first met her  
Then I told her (V) of my (I) love

Many a night we strolled together  
Talking of our love so fair  
My love for her will never vanish  
Oh I know I'll meet her there

Traveling down this lonesome highway  
Thinking of my love who's gone  
Knowing soon we'll be together  
She's the only love I've known

**It's Raining Here this Morning**  
**Grandpa Jones, Stanley Brothers, Blake and Rice**  
**Key of F**

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

(IV) Many a little raindrops are (I) falling close to me  
(IV) Makes all the streams and rivers as (I) muddy as can (V) be  
It's (I) raining raining raining here this morning  
As the Mississippi (V) flows on to the (I) sea

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

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

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

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

## I've Been All Around This World (New Railroad)

### Traditional

### Key of D

(I) Upon the Blue Ridge mountain there I'll take my stand  
(V) Upon the Blue Ridge mountain (IV) there I'll take my (I) stand  
A (IV) rifle on my shoulder six (I) shooter in my (VI<sub>m</sub>) hand  
I've (V) been all around this (I) world

Hang me oh hang me so I'll be dead and gone  
Hang me oh hang me so I'll be dead and gone  
It's not the hanging that I mind it's layin' in the grave so long  
I've been all around this world

Workin' on a new railroad mud up to my knees  
Workin' on a new railroad mud up to my knees  
I'm workin' for big John Henry and he's so hard to please  
I've been all around this world

Lulu my Lulu come and open the door  
Lulu my Lulu come and open the door  
Before I have to open it with my old forty-four  
I've been all around this world

Mama and papa little sister makes three  
Mama and papa little sister makes three  
They're coming in the morning that's the last you'll see of me  
I've been all around this world



## **I've Endured**

**Ola Belle Reed, Del McCoury, Tim O'Brien**

### **Key of D**

(I) Born in the mountains fifty years (IV) ago  
I've climbed the hills and valleys through the rain and (I) snow  
(IV) seen the lightning flashing I've heard the thunder (I) roll

I've (IV) endured I've (I) endured how (IV) long can (V) one (I) endure

Barefoot in the summer on into the fall  
Too many mouths to feed they couldn't clothe us all  
Sent to church on Sunday to learn the golden rule

I've worked for the rich I've lived with the poor  
I've seen many a heartache there'll be many more  
I've lived loved and sorrowed been to success's door

**I've Waited as Long as I Can**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Tony Rice**  
**Key of G**

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

(NC) I'm waiting to hear (G<sub>run</sub>) you (IV) say you (I) love me  
And long for the day you take my (V) hand  
I (I) asked again last night for your (IV) love so divine  
I've (I) waited as (V) long as I (I) can

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

Now I'll just say goodbye the tears fall from my eyes  
For you have made it plain that I can't win  
No one will ever know the pain that I've been through  
I've waited as long as I can

**Jackson**  
**Lucinda Williams**  
**Key of Eb**

(I) All the way to Jackson  
I don't (IV) think I'll miss you (I) much  
(V) All the way to (IV) Jackson  
I don't (I) think I'll (IV) miss you (I) much

Once I get to Lafayette  
I'm not gonna mind one bit  
Once I get to Lafayette  
I'm won't mind one little bit

Once I get to Baton Rouge  
I won't cry a tear for you  
Once I get to Baton Rouge  
I won't cry a tear for you

All the way to Jackson  
I don't think I'll miss you much  
All the way to Jackson  
I don't think I'll miss you much

Once I get to Vicksburg  
I don't think I'll feel the urge  
Once I get to Vicksburg  
I won't even feel an urge

All the way to Jackson  
I don't think I'll miss you much  
All the way to Jackson  
I don't think I'll miss you much

**Jesse James**  
**Traditional, Country Gentlemen**  
**Key of B**

(I) Jesse James was a lad who (IV) robbed many a (I) man  
He stopped the Glendale (V) train  
He (I) took from the rich and he (IV) gave to the (I) poor  
He'd a heart a (V) hand and a (I) brain

(IV) Jesse had a wife to (I) mourn for his life  
Three children they were (V) brave  
But that (I) dirty little coward that (IV) shot Mr. (I) Howard  
And laid poor (V) Jesse in his (I) grave

It was on Wednesday night but the moon was shining bright  
He stopped the Glendale Train  
People they did say for many miles away  
It was robbed by a friend named Jesse James

It was Robert Ford that dirty little coward  
I wonder how he feels  
For he ate of Jesse's bread and he slept in Jesse's bed  
And he laid poor Jesse in his grave

It was on a Saturday night when Jesse was at home  
Talking to his family brave  
Robert Ford came along like a thief in the night  
And he laid poor Jesse in his grave

**Jimmy Brown the Newsboy**  
**Carter Family, Flatt and Scruggs, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) I sell the morning paper sir my name is Jimmie (V) Brown  
Everybody knows that I'm the newsboy of the (I) town  
You can hear me yelling morning star running along the (V) street  
Got no hat upon my head no shoes upon my (I) feet

Never mind sir how I look don't look at me and frown  
I sell the morning paper sir my name is Jimmie Brown  
I'm awful cold and hungry sir my clothes are mighty thin  
I Wander about from place to place my daily bread to win

My father died a drunkard sir I've heard my mother say  
I am helping mother sir as I journey on my way  
My mother always tells me sir I've nothing in the world to lose  
I'll get a place in heaven sir to sell the gospel news

I sell the morning paper sir my name is Jimmie Brown  
Everybody knows that I'm the newsboy of the town  
You can hear me yelling mornings star running along the street  
Got no hat upon my head no shoes upon my feet

**John Henry**  
**Doc Watson Version**  
**Key of D**

(I) When John Henry was a little bitty boy  
No bigger than the palm of your (V) hand  
(I) John Henry's mammy looked down at him and said  
My Johnny gonna be a steel driving man lord lord  
Johnny gonna be a (V) steel driving (I) man

Now the man that invented that old steel drill  
He thought it mighty fine  
But John Henry threw it down fifteen feet  
While that steam drill only made it nine lord lord  
that steam drill only made it nine lord lord

John Henry hammered in that mountainside  
His hammer caught on fire  
Last word that poor John Henry said  
Give me a cool drink of water before I die lord lord  
Give me a cool drink of water before I die

John Henry's captain he sat out on a rock  
Son I think this tunnel's caving in  
John Henry smiled at his captain and he said  
Boss that's my hammer suckin' wind lord lord  
Boss that's my hammer suckin' wind

Now John Henry had a sweet little woman  
Her name was Polly Ann  
Johnny got sick and he had to go to bed  
And Polly drove that steel like a man lord lord  
Polly drove that steel like a man

They took John Henry to the graveyard  
Put him six feet under the sand  
Every time a freight train a-come a-rollin' by  
They'd say yonder lies that steel drivin' man lord lord  
Yonder lies that steel drivin' man

**Johnson Boys  
Flatt and Scruggs  
Key of E**

(I) Have you heard the many a story told by old and young with (V) joy  
Bout the (I) many deeds of daring that was done by the Johnson boys  
That was (V) done by the Johnson (I) boys  
That was done by the Johnson boys that was (V) done by the Johnson (I) boys

The Johnson boys were boys of honor they knew how the fortune made  
They knew how to hug and kiss 'em oh but pretty girls don't be afraid  
Oh but pretty girls don't be afraid  
Oh but pretty girls don't be afraid oh but pretty girls don't be afraid

They were lads of skill and courage and their sights were very far  
And they joined the country service in that awful Civil War  
In that awful Civil War in that awful Civil War  
In that awful Civil War in that awful Civil War

They were scouts in Rebels army and were known far and wide  
When the Yankees saw them comin' they throw down their guns and hide  
They throw down their guns and hide  
They throw down their guns and hide they throw down their guns and hide

**Just a Little Talk With Jesus**  
**Traditional, Bill Monroe, Stanley Brothers, Various**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) I once was lost in sin but (IV) Jesus took me (I) in  
And then a little light from heaven filled my (V) soul  
It (I) bathed my heart in love and it (IV) wrote my name (I) above  
And just a little talk with (V) Jesus made me (I) whole

(I) (Now let us) have a little talk with Jesus  
(Let us) tell Him all about our troubles  
(He will) (V) hear our faintest cry  
(He will) (I) answer by and by  
Now when you (IV) feel a little prayer wheel turning  
(And you) (I) know a little fire is burning  
(You will) find a little talk with (V) Jesus makes it (I) right

Sometimes the path seems drear without a ray of cheer  
And then a cloud of doubt may hide the light of day  
The mists of sin may rise and hide the starry skies  
And just a little talk with Jesus clears the way

I may have doubts and fears my eyes be filled with tears  
But Jesus is a friend who watches day and night  
I go to Him in prayer He knows my every care  
And just a little talk with Jesus makes it right



## **Katy Daley**

**Eamon O'Shea, Ralph Stanley, Lonesome River Band, Various  
Key of B**

(I) With her old man she came from Tipperary  
In the pioneering days of (V) '42  
Her old man was shot in Tombstone City  
For the making of his good ole mountain (I) dew

Oh come on down the mountain Katy Daley  
Come on down the mountain Katy do  
Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley  
We want to drink your good old mountain dew

Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley  
I am the judge that's gonna sentence you  
All the boys in court have drunk your whiskey  
And to tell the truth I drink a little too

So to the jail they took poor Katy Daley  
And pretty soon the gates were open wide  
Angels came for poor old Katy Daley  
They took her far across the great divide

# Keep on the Firing Line

Ralph Stanley Version

Key of B

(I) If you're in the battle for the lord and right  
Just (IV) keep on the firing (I) line  
If you win the battle surely you must fight  
keep on the (V) firing (I) line

Keep on the firing line  
Keep on the firing line  
Time is getting short Jesus coming soon  
Keep on the firing line

There are many dangers everyone must face  
If you die fighting them no disgrace  
With the lord you cowards you will find no place  
Keep on the firing line

God can only use the soldier's he can trust  
Keep on the firing line  
If you wear the crown bear the cross you must  
Keep on the firing line

**Keep on the Sunny Side**  
**Traditional, Carter Family, Various**  
**Key of A**

(I) There's a dark and a (IV) troubled side of (I) life  
There's a bright and a sunny side (V) too  
Though we meet with the darkness and (I) strife  
The (V) sunny side we also may (I) view

(I) Keep on the sunny side (IV) always on the sunny (I) side  
Keep on the sunny side of (V) life  
It will (I) help us every day it will (IV) brighten all our (I) way  
If we keep (IV) on the (I) sunny (V) side of (I) life

Oh the storm and its fury broke today  
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear  
The clouds and storm will in time pass away  
The sun again will shine bright and clear

Let us greet with a song of hope each day  
Though the moment be cloudy or fair  
Let us trust in our Savior always  
To keep us every one in His care

**Kentucky Gambler**  
**Dolly Parton, Merle Haggard**  
**Key of G**

(I) I wanted more from life than (IV) four kids and a wife  
And a (I) job in a (V) dark Kentucky (I) mine  
A twenty acre farm with a (IV) shacky house and barn  
That's (I) all I had and (V) all I left (I) behind

But at gambling I was lucky and so I left Kentucky  
And left behind my woman and my kids  
Into the gay casinos of Nevada's town of Reno  
This Kentucky Gambler planned to get rich quick

(I) Kentucky gambler (IV) who's going to love your (V) woman in (I) Kentucky  
(IV) who's going to be the (I) one to give her (V) what she (I) needs  
(I) Kentucky gambler (IV) who's going to raise your (V) children in (I) Kentucky  
(IV) Who's going to keep them (I) fed and keep (V) shoes on their (I) feet

There at the gambler's Paradise Lady luck was on my side  
And this Kentucky gambler played his card just right  
Hey I wanted everything I played I really thought I had it made  
But I should have quit and gone on home that night

But when you love the green backed dollar sorrow always bound to follow  
And Reno's dreams fade into neon ember  
And Lady Luck she'll lead you on she'll stay a while and then she's gone  
You better go on home Kentucky gambler

But a gambler never seems to stop till he loses all he's got  
And with a money-hungry fever I played on  
I played till I'd lost all I'd won I was right back where I'd started from  
Then I started wanting to go home

Kentucky gambler there ain't nobody waiting in Kentucky  
When I ran out somebody else walked in  
Kentucky gambler looks like you ain't really very lucky  
And it seems to me a gambler loses much more than he wins

## **Kentucky Girl**

**Charlie Monroe, Larry Sparks, Lonesome River Band**

**Key of G**

(I) Kentucky girl are you (V) lonesome tonight  
Kentucky girl do you (I) miss me  
Does that old moon shine on the (V) bluegrass as bright  
As it did on the night you first (I) kissed me

In a valley 'neath the mountains so high  
The sweetest place in all the world  
In a cabin with the vines o'er the door  
That's where I left my Kentucky girl

I'm far away from old Kentucky tonight  
And the blue eyed girl that I love so  
But I'm heading home in the silvery moonlight  
With open arms she waits I know

## **Kentucky's Your Home**

**Norman Blake**

### **Key of G**

(V) From the green groves of England or (I) Scotland's wild moors  
To the (IV) beaches of (I) Kenya on Africa's (V) shores  
Your (I) footsteps no more will your (IV) native lands (I) roam  
(IV) Far away o'er the (I) ocean (IV) Kentucky's your (I) home

(I) Now 29 long years (IV) about rode (I) away  
Since (IV) you left your (I) parents that fateful (V) day  
To (I) follow your dreams all (IV) time and (I) again  
My (IV) raven-haired (I) lass of the (IV) dark shady (I) glen

It's many a year I've roamed in this life  
And once loved to women and called them wife  
Now I've stopped my rambling my last days I've spent  
With the raven-haired lass of the dark shady glen

# Kentucky Waltz

Bill Monroe

Key of D

(I) We were waltzing that night in Kentucky  
'Neath the beautiful harvest (V) moon  
And I was the boy who was lucky  
But it all ended too (I) soon

As I sit here alone in the moonlight  
I can (I7) see your smiling (IV) face  
And I long once (IV<sub>m</sub>) more for (I) your (VI) embrace  
In that (II) beautiful (V) Kentucky (I) waltz

**Last Thing on My Mind**  
**Tom Paxton, Tony Rice, Various**  
**Key of A**

(I) It's a lesson too (IV) late for the (I) learning  
(IV) Made of (I) sand (V) made of (I) sand  
In the wink of an (IV) eye my soul is (I) turnin'  
(IV) In your (I) hand (V) in your (I) hand

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

You've got reason a plenty for goin'  
This I know this I know  
For the weeds have been steadily growin'  
Please don't go please don't go

As I lie in my bed in the mornin'  
Without you without you  
Each song in my breast dies a bornin'  
Without you without you



**Last Train From Poor Valley**  
**Norman Blake, Blake and Rice**  
**Key of E**

(I) Well it was good one (V) time (IV) everything was mighty (I) fine  
The coal tipples (V) roared day and (I) night  
But things they got (V) slow for no (IV) reason that I (I) know  
And ill winds they (V) hove into (I) sight

The mines all closed down everybody laid around  
There wasn't very much left to do  
Except stand in that line to get your ration script on time  
And woman I could see it killin' you

(I) Now the soft new snows of (V) December (I)  
Lightly (VI<sub>m</sub>) fall (IV) my cabin (I) 'round  
And the last train from Poor (IV) Valley  
Takin' (I) brown (IV) haired (V) Becky (IV) Richmond (I) bound

It's been a comin' on I knew lord soon you would be gone  
Leavin' crossed your mind every day  
Then you said to me things are bad back home you see  
I guess I'd better be on my way

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

**Lazy John**  
**Bruce Molsky Version**  
**Key of F#**

(I) Work all (V) week in the noon day (I) sun  
Fifteen (V) cents when Saturday (I) comes  
Going to a (V) dance to have some (I) fun  
Why don't you (V) get away lazy (I) John

Lazy (IV) John lazy (V) John  
Why don't you get your day's work all (I) done  
You're in the (IV) shade and I'm in the (V) sun  
Why don't you get away lazy (I) John

My gal lives at the end of the road  
Her teeth are crooked and her legs are bowed  
But we sure have a lot of fun  
Why don't you get away lazy John

Going to a dance Saturday night  
Ain't coming home til the broad daylight  
Then I'll take my baby back home  
Why don't you get away lazy John

**Leaning on the Everlasting Arms**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers, Iris Dement, Various**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) What a fellowship (IV) what a joy divine  
(I) Leaning on the everlasting (V) arms  
(I) What a blessed peace (IV) what a joy is mine  
(I) Leaning on the ever (V) lasting (I) arms

Leaning on Jesus leaning on Jesus  
Safe and secure from all alarm  
Leaning on Jesus leaning on Jesus  
Leaning on the everlasting arms

Oh how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way  
Leaning on the everlasting arms  
Oh how bright the path grows from day to day  
Leaning on the everlasting arms

What have I to dread what have I to fear  
Leaning on the everlasting arms  
I have blessed peace with my Lord so dear  
Leaning on the everlasting arms

**Leavin'**  
**James King**  
**Key of B**

(I) Now I was a stranger in love and in (IV) town  
(V) You set me up then you put me (I) down  
You had your way with me every (IV) time  
But (V) leavin' would take that load off my (I) mind

You wanted love and you wanted more  
People and places like never before  
You ran around like you thought I was blind  
But leavin' would take that load off my mind

Now you had me fooled from the day that we met  
Sweet lies you told me I'll never forget  
But you can't keep lyin' and lovin' you'll find  
'Cause leavin' will take that load off my mind

Now don't you be waiting for my knock on your door  
That kind of lovin' I don't need no more  
You had your day until it came time  
For leavin' will take that load off my mind

## Less and Less

Tim O'Brien

### Key of D

(I) I try to (V) travel around with (IV) less and less  
(I) Tried them all and the (IV) simple way is the (V) way that's best  
(I) I save a lot of (V) time not (IV) havin' to choose  
(I) What color (V) shirt I wear or which (I) pair of shoes  
(V) I don't need the guitar to (I) sing my song  
(II) Wherever I land I'll always (V) get along  
I've been (I) up and down the (V) road a time or (IV) two I guess  
(I) Now I try and (V) travel around with (I) less and less

I had a woman once she was not my wife  
I took a long detour on the road of life  
I carried that weight and almost broke my back  
I nearly lost the ones I loved getting' back on track  
Wasted lots of time and I still feel the pain  
Made a vow that I won't go through that again  
I've been up and down the road a time or two I guess  
Now I try to travel around with less and less

Coffee in the mornin' a little wine at night  
A meal somewhere in the middle I think I'll be alright  
I've got my pride I got a smile to greet the day  
I got a friend or two to help me through when I lose my way  
Don't need the guitar to sing my song  
Wherever I land I'll always get along  
I've been up and down the road a time or two I guess  
Now it's time to travel around with less and less

I've been up and down the road a time or two I guess  
Now I try to travel around with less and less

**Let Him Go On Mama**  
**John Hartford, Mighty Poplar**  
**Key of G**

(I) Well he likes black coffee fried eggs and a (V) well done T-bone steak  
He like a red dress and pearly white teeth and the (IV) flash of a pretty brown (I) leg  
He (IV) said back in the '30s you know you (I) never had it made  
He's an (II) engineer over on the Ohio river (V) runnin' in the Pittsburgh trade

With the inspection office in Louisville at a desk for a very short time  
And he played in a band on two different boats working for the Streckfus line  
And long ago he smoked reefer and he even made home brew  
And the reefer come in through New Orleans back before World War II

(I) He's just a feller worked on the river all his (V) life by a paddle wheel  
You say he's old fashioned well (IV) that ain't no big (I) deal  
Well (IV) it's too thick to navigate and (I) it's too thin to plow  
So let him go on (V) mama and don't (I) put him down (V) for it (I) now

Well he sits and smokes an old I-bolt cigar says he doesn't miss it at all  
But he still goes out and he makes a few trip in the summer and then in the fall  
Oh the railroad trains the bus and planes been takin' up all the slack  
He's been a-watching all those river towns slowly turn their back

Well he comes from a real old-time way of life he had to fight to just learn how  
And he might even have voted for Nixon once but I'm sure he sees that now  
Well Friday night he makes the best damn gumbo you'd ever want to eat  
And Saturday morning 'fore everyone's up he's gone off down to the fleet

You're as pretty as he is ugly and he's the happiest man alive  
You've got him into believing that old men are back in style  
now you see these Oysters Bienville and this baked potato skin  
I eat 'em so I can grow up and be an old man just like him

## Little Annie (When the Springtime Comes Again)

Carter Family

Key of C

(I) Once more little Annie I must (IV) leave you  
We shall (I) part at the end of the (V) lane  
For you (I) promised me little (IV) Annie  
You'd be (I) waiting when the (V) Springtime comes (I) again

When the (V) Springtime comes o'er the (I) mountains  
And the wild flowers scatter o'er the (V) plains  
I shall (I) watch for the leaves to (IV) return to the trees  
And I'll be (V) waiting when the springtime comes (I) again

When the sun shines down on the mountains  
And the wild sheep are wandering all alone  
And the birds and the bees are a-hummin'  
It makes me think that springtime won't be long

Now the springtime has come little Annie  
I am on my way to the lane  
For you promised me little Annie  
You'd be waiting when the springtime comes again

## Little Cabin Home on the Hill

Bill Monroe, Ricky Skaggs

### Key of A

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

Oh (IV) someone has taken you (I) from me  
And left me here all (V) alone  
Just to (I) listen to the rain (IV) beat on my window (I) pane  
In our little cabin (V) home on the (I) hill

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

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



# Little Girl of Mine in Tennessee

Flatt and Scruggs

Key of G

Oh (IV) little girl of mine in (I) Tennessee  
I know she's waiting there for (V) me  
(I) Someday I'll settle down in that (IV) little country (I) town  
With that little girl of (V) mine in (I) Tennessee

(I) Oh a long long time ago when I (IV) left my home to (I) roam  
Down in the hills of (V) Tennessee  
Was the (I) sweetest little girl that was (IV) ever in this (I) world  
Down in the (V) hills of (I) Tennessee

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

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

## Little Glass of Wine

Stanley Brothers

Key of D

(I) Come little girl let's go get married  
My love is so (IV) great how can you slight  
(I) me  
I'll work for (IV) you both late and (I) early  
At my (V) wedding my little wife you'll (I) be

Oh Willy dear let's both consider  
We're both too young to be married now  
When we're married we're bound together  
Let's stay single just one more year

He went to the bar where she was dancing  
A jealous thought came to his mind  
I'll kill that girl my own true lover  
Before I let another man beat my time

He went to the bar and called her to him  
She said Willie dear what you want with me  
Come and drink wine with the one that  
loves you  
More than anyone else you know said he

While they were at the bar a-drinking  
That same old thought came to his mind  
He'd kill that girl his own true lover  
He gave her poison in a glass of wine

She laid her head over on his shoulder  
Said Willie dear please take me home  
That glass of wine that I've just drincken  
Has gone to my head and got me drunk

He laid his head over on the pillow  
Let me read you the law let me tell you my  
mind  
Molly dear I'm sorry to tell you  
We both drank poison in a glass of wine

They folded their arms around each other  
They cast their eyes unto the sky  
Oh God oh God Ain't this a pity  
That both true lovers are bound to die

**Little Joe**  
**Stanley Brothers Version**  
**Key of A**

(I) What will the birds do (IV) mother in the (I) spring  
Will they gather the crumbs around my (V) door  
Will they (I) fly through the trees (IV) at window each day  
Askin' why Joe (V) wanders out no (I) more

What will the kitten do mother all alone  
Will she stop from his frolic for a day  
Will he lie on the rug beside my bed  
Like she did before I went away

What will Thomas the old gardener say  
When you ask him for flowers for me  
Will he give you a bud he has tended with care  
The first fairest bloom on the tree

I could see the teardrops there in his old honest eyes  
He said it was the wind that brought 'em there  
As he gazed on my cheeks growing paler each day  
His hand trembled over my hair

Keep Tag mother my poor little dog  
I know he'll mourn for me too  
Keep him but blind and useless he grows  
Sleepin' the whole summer through

Show him my coat mother so he won't forget  
That his master then will be dead  
Speak to him kindly and often of Joe  
Pat him on his brown shaggy head

And you dearest mother will miss me a while  
But in heaven I shall no larger grow  
And an angel will know when you ask at the gate  
When you ask for your darlin' Little Joe

**Little Maggie**  
**Stanley Brothers Version**  
**Key of A**

(I) Over yonder stands little (VIIb) Maggie  
With a (I) dram glass (V) in her (I) hands  
She's drinking away her (VIIb) troubles  
And (I) courtin' (V) another (I) man

Pretty flowers were made for bloomin'  
Pretty stars were made to shine  
Pretty women were made for lovin'  
Little Maggie was made for mine

Last time a saw little Maggie  
She was sitting on the banks of the sea  
With a forty-four around her  
And a banjo on her knee

Lay down your last gold dollar  
Lay down your gold watch and chain  
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy  
Listen to that old banjo ring

Go away go away little Maggie  
Gonna do the best you can  
I'll get me another woman  
You can get you another man

# Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane

## Traditional

### Key of G

(I) Oh I'm gettin' old and feeble and I (IV) cannot work no (I) more  
I cannot stand the sunshine and the (V) rain  
And the only friend that's left me is that (IV) good old dog of (I) mine  
In that little old log (V) cabin in the (I) lane

It was a happy place to be not many years ago  
My friends used to gather 'round the door  
They would sing and dance all night while I played the old banjo  
But alas I cannot play it anymore

Oh the (IV) chimney's fallen down the (I) roof is tumblin' in  
The leafs let in the sunshine and the (V) rain  
And the only (I) friend I've got now is that (IV) good old dog of (I) mine  
In that little old log (V) cabin in the (I) lane

Oh the paths have all grown up that leads around the hill  
The bridges have begun to decay  
And the creek has all dried up where we used to go to mill  
For time has changed its course some other way

Oh I ain't got long to stay here what little time I've got  
I'll try to rest until He calls for me  
And then that good old dog and me shall find a better home  
Than that little old log cabin in the lane

**Little Sadie**  
**Tony Rice Version**  
**Key of Em**

(Im) I went out one (IIIb) night for to make a little (Im) round  
I (VIIb) met little Sadie and I shot her (Vm) down  
Went back home got into bed  
A (IV) forty-four pistol under my (Im) head

I wake up the next morning about half past nine  
The hacks and the buggies all standing in line  
Gents and gamblers standing around  
Carrying little Sadie to her burying ground

Well I began to think of what a deed I'd done  
I grabbed my hat and away I run  
Made a good run but a little too slow  
They overtook me in Jericho

I was standing on the corner reading the bill  
When up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville  
Said young man ain't your name Brown  
Remember the night you shot Sadie down

Well I said yes sir but my name is Lee  
And I shot little Sadie in the first degree  
First degree and the second degree  
If you got any papers won't you read them to me

They took me down town and dressed me in black  
And they put me on a train and started me back  
All the way back to that Thomasville jail  
And I had no money for to go my bail

Well the judge and the jury took their stand  
The judge had the papers in his right hand  
Forty-one days and forty-one nights  
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes

## Live and Let Live

Bill Monroe

Key of C

(I) They tell me that you're (IV) going (I) away  
What makes you want to (V) leave  
You (I) gave me your love (IV) you gave me your (I) vow  
And you're leaving me (V) here to (I) grieve

Live and let live don't break my heart  
Don't leave me here to cry  
I never could live if we should part  
Tell me you don't mean good-bye

Stayed awake last night and I walked the floor  
What makes you treat me so  
Live and let live don't break my heart  
I don't want to live if you go

You're the one who's made me love you so  
You're the one who's making my cry  
You're the one who'd break my heart if you go  
Tell me you don't mean good-bye

**Lonesome Feeling**  
**Osborne Brothers**  
**Key of C**

(I) It's a lonesome feeling when you're traveling  
Down a lonesome road down a lonesome (IV) road  
Nobody (II<sub>m</sub>) cares a thing about (I) you  
It's a heavy (II<sub>m</sub>) load it's a heavy (I) load

I fell in love in Cincinnati  
Her love was true and she told me so  
I gave her rings and all my money  
Where she ran off to I'll never know

I wish that I was in Kentucky  
With papa and mama dear  
But mama's gone and so is papa  
And Kentucky's a long way from here



## Lonesome Pine

### Blue Highway

#### Key of B

(I) There's a path back in the (V) mountains  
That one room (IV) (V) house where I was (I) born  
(II<sub>m</sub>) Even now the memories (III<sub>m</sub>) linger  
My mama's (IV) smile so (V) soft and (I) warm

Lonesome pine I can hear you callin'  
Callin' me back to my home  
Where the fox and hound through the hills are roamin'  
Lonesome pine callin' me home

It's been so long since I left that cabin  
In search of wealth fortune and fame  
And late at night when I'm alone and lonely  
I still hear my daddy call my name

Someday soon I'm gonna travel  
Back to the land that I love best  
In the stillness of the mountains  
I will find sweet peace and rest

**Long Black Veil**  
**Lefty Frizzell, Various**  
**Key of E**

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

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

She (IV) walks these (I) hills in a (IV) long black (I) veil  
She (IV) visits my (I) grave while the (IV) night winds (I) wail  
Nobody knows (IV) nobody (I) sees  
(IV) Nobody (V) knows but (I) me

The scaffold was high and eternity near  
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear  
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans  
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

**Long Gone**  
**Reno and Smiley, Lonesome River Band**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) Long gone (long gone) is how I'm leaving  
Long (IV) gone why do you (I) cry  
This is what you wanted baby  
So I'm (V) gone long (I) gone

I have tried to make you happy  
Still you say I've done you wrong  
This is it we're through forever  
So I'm gone long gone

Please don't try to overtake me  
'Cause what I ride will be too fast  
This is it we're through forever  
So I'm gone I'm free at last

Please don't shed no tears at parting  
For those tears they won't atone  
After all this pain you caused me  
I'm gone long gone

**Long Journey Home**  
**Monroe Brothers, Various**  
**Key of A**

(I) Lost all my money but a two dollar bill  
Two dollar bill boys (IV) two dollar (I) bill  
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill  
I'm on my (V) long journey (I) home

There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train  
Surely is a train boys surely is a train  
There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train  
I'm on my long journey home

Cloudy in the East and it looks like rain  
Looks like rain boys looks like rain  
Cloudy in the East and it looks like rain  
I'm on my long journey home

It's dark and a raining and I want to go home  
Want to go home boys want to go home  
It's dark and a raining and I want to go home  
I'm on my long journey home

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue  
Feeling kind of blue boys feeling kind of blue  
Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue  
I'm on my long journey home

## Look at Miss Ohio

Gillian Welch

### Key of C

(IV) Oh me oh (I) my oh (V) look at Miss (VI<sub>m</sub>) (V) Ohio  
She's (IV) a-runnin' around with her (I) ragtop (V) down  
She says I (IV) want to do right but (I) not right (V) now

Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fantasy  
Running around with the ragtop down  
Yeah I want to do right but not right now

Had your arm around her shoulder a regimental soldier  
And mamma starts pushing that wedding gown  
Yeah you want to do right but not right now

I know all about it so you don't have to shout it  
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow  
Yeah I want to do right but not right now

# Look Down that Lonesome Road

Tim O'Brien

## Key of E

(I) Down where that Southern rail crosses the Yellow (IV) Dog  
(I) I met an old auctioneer I (V) heard his (I) monologue  
He said I got horses I got mules I got (IV) sheep  
(I) Some I want to sell boy and (V) some I want to (I) keep

(V) I got a tale or two that I need to (I) tell  
(V) Sit down beside me and rest yourself a (I) spell  
(V) I've lived a good long life and I've no (I) regrets  
(V) Let me tell my story before I (I) forget

(I) Look down that lonesome road before you travel (IV) on  
(I) I hate to say goodbye so (V) I'll just say so (I) long

See the way that bay horse rides seems just like a sin  
That horse is broke in two he lost his coupling pin  
Yonder there's a man a-comin' busted his poor heart son  
His head is all empty his bread is just not done

Look at that old mule there the one with one life left  
He's about half blind but there's work in that mule yet  
He pulls a heavy load boys I know him well  
They never did give that mule no back up bell

They say whisky slows you down it clouds up your thinking  
As long as they make whisky I say we keep on drinking  
A long as life keeps hitting hard a drink will help you take it  
As long as we drink whisky they'll continue to make it

Some folks have to slow down if they are maimed or lame  
Other folks keep moving they keep rocking on just the same  
I walk like an old fox and shake my big old tail  
Even though there's a hell hound he's sniffing on my trail

Just kick this old dog make real sure he's dead  
You'll find another dog don't hang your little head  
Gonna be a lot of livin' after I am gone  
I'll leave a little for you son come get you share done

# Look Up Look Down That Lonesome Road

## Traditional

### Key of A

Look (VI<sub>m</sub>) up look down that (I) lonesome (IV) road  
Hang (I) down your (IV) head and (I) cry my (VI<sub>m</sub>) love  
Hang (I) down your (IV) head and (I) cry

The best of friends must part some day  
So why not you and I my love  
So why not you and I

The longest train I ever saw  
Went down that Georgia line my love  
Went down that Georgia line my

The only girl I ever loved  
Was on that train and gone my love  
Was on that train and gone

The darkest night I ever saw  
Was the day I left my home my love  
Was the day I left my home

I never thought when we first met  
That awful day would come my love  
That awful day would come

Look up and down that lonesome road  
Where all our friends have gone my love  
Where all our friends have gone

**Loretta**  
**Townes Van Zandt**  
**Key of G**

(I) Oh Loretta she's my (IV) barroom (I) girl  
(IV) Wears them sevens on her (I) sleeve  
Dances like a (IV) diamond (I) shines  
(IV) Tells me lies I love to (I) believe  
Her (V) age is always 22  
Her (IV) laughing eyes a hazel (I) hue  
Spends my money like (IV) water (I) falls  
(IV) Loves me like I want her (I) to

Oh Loretta won't you say to me  
Darling put your guitar on  
Have a little shot of booze  
Play a blue a and wailing song  
My guitar rings a melody  
My guitar sings Loretta's fine  
Long and lazy blonde and free  
And I can have her any time

Sweetest at the break of day  
Prettiest in the setting sun  
She don't cry when I can't stay  
'Least not 'til she's all alone  
Loretta I won't be gone long  
Keep your dancing slippers on  
Keep me on your mind a while  
I'm coming home I'm coming home



**Losing You**  
**Jimmy Martin, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band**  
**Key of G**

(I) There's no such thing as sleep for jealous (IV) fools  
and being jealous about some (I) one like you is (II) sorta foolish (V) too  
The (I) life you chose is the life you want I (IV) guess  
Losing (I) you might be the (V) best thing (I) yet

(IV) The longest day I lived I'd still be (I) suffering from the shame  
In the gutter you were makin' (II) yourself quite a (V) name  
I (I) wanted you and you wanted anyone you could (IV) get  
Losing (I) you might be the (V) best thing (I) yet

patiently I sit alone and wait  
knowin' where you were and what you were doin' turned my love to hate  
my foolishness is all that i regret  
losing you might be the best thing yet

## Lost Highway

Leon Payne, Hank Williams, Jimmy Martin, Various

### Key of D

(I) I'm a rolling stone all (IV) alone and (I) lost  
For a life of sin I have paid the (V) cost  
When I pass (IV) by all the people (I) say  
Just another guy (V) on the lost (I) highway

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine  
And a woman's lies make a life like mine  
Oh the day we met I went astray  
I started rolling down that lost highway

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 boys don't start your rambling round  
On this road of sin or you're sorrow bound  
Take my advice or you'll curse the day  
You started rolling down that lost highway

**Lost in the Lonesome Pines**  
**Ralph Stanley and Jim Lauderdale**  
**Key of F**

(I) I feel the (V) snow that's (IV) falling (I)  
As I'm drifting (V) out of (IV) view (I)  
I could not (V) hear you (IV) calling (I)  
The clouds have (V) fallen (I) through

Lost lost in the lonesome pines  
With you I'll never be  
Lost lost in the lonesome pines  
And never more I'll see

Just to find somebody  
to tell my story to  
It seems I've just got started  
My journey's almost through

The fields in rows not planted  
Will have to wait till spring  
And if I ever reach them  
I'll kiss you once again

# Love For an Angel

Ronnie Bowman

Key of Bb

(I) Sitting on the back porch  
my (IV) head in my (VIIb) hands  
And I'm (V) trying to (I) understand  
(I) How to deal with a woman  
Who's (IV) perfect in every (VIIb) way except for (V) one  
She don't love this (I) man

Her eyes shine like diamonds  
Her hair black as coal  
When she smiles I get weak in the knees  
I'm in love with an angel  
no one can disagree  
But this angel ain't in love with me

(IV) If I spend another night without (I) sleeping  
(IV) I think I'll goin' (V) insane  
The (I) love that sustained me has (IV) faded (VIIb) away  
And my (V) tears are falling like (I) rain

She swore she would love me  
Til death did us part  
When I placed a golden ring on her hand  
But her gaze towards another  
Brought rage to my heart  
Now she's sleeping peace beneath the sand

Well I'm locked in a small room  
with time on my hands  
And I'm trying to understand  
How my love for an angel  
Could cause so much pain  
Misery for this heartbroken man

# Love Me Darling Just Tonight

Stanley Brothers

Key of A

(I) Love me darling just (V) tonight  
Take your arms and hold me (I) tight  
Tomorrow you may hold (IV) another  
(I) Love me (V) darling just (I) tonight

Try to find true love in your heart  
Tomorrow we may not have to part  
But if you feel you must leave me  
Love me darling just tonight

You say tomorrow you are leaving  
I hope you know the way that's right  
I pray to God you won't leave me  
Love me darlin' just tonight

**Love of the Mountains**  
**Lost and Found, Seldom Scene, Larry Sparks**  
**Key of A**

(I) Two trees on a (IV) hillside of the (I) mountain  
(V) Always looking (IV) up towards the (I) sky  
(I) Reminds me of my (IV) papa and my (I) mama  
Who (V) lived there eighty (IV) years before they (I) died

Now a bright moon is shining in the valley  
An old wagon leans against a stack of hay  
Two graves on a hillside by the cabin  
My mom and dad are resting there today

The sizzling of the green wood on the fireplace  
The fallen snow around the redbud trees  
The branches of the laurel by the creek bed  
And the rippling waters of the gentle stream

Papa used to talk about the young days  
When he and mama first were settled there  
He spoke about the love of the mountains  
That he and mama shared together there

# Love Please Come Home

Bill Monroe

Key of B

(I) As you read this letter that I write to (VIIb) you  
(IV) Sweetheart I hope you (I) understand  
That (IV) you're the only love I (I) knew  
Please (V) forgive me if you (I) can

Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight  
I'm so blue and all alone  
I promise that I'll treat you right  
Love oh love oh please come home

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping 'round  
And the fire is burning low  
The snow has covered up the ground  
Your baby's hungry sick and cold

# Make Me Down a Pallet on Your Floor

## Doc Watson Version

### Key of D

(IV) Honey make me down a pallet on your (I) floor  
(IV) Make me down a pallet on your (V) floor  
(I) Honey won't you (I7) make it down (IV) make it soft and low  
(I) Then maybe my (IV) good gal (V) she won't (I) know

I'm goin' up the country through the sleet and snow  
Goin' up the country through that sleet and snow  
I'm goin' up the country through that sleet and snow  
Ain't no telling just how far I'll go

I get my breakfast here and my dinner in Tennessee  
Get my breakfast here and my dinner in Tennessee  
Gonna get my breakfast here and my dinner in Tennessee  
You's a-comin' soon you'd better look for me

Now you know that I can't lay down on your bed  
Hey baby I can't lay down on your bed  
Well honey I can't lay down 'cross that pretty bed  
'cause my good woman she might kill me dead

And don't you let my good gal catch you here  
Hey don't you let my good gal catch you here  
If you do she might shoot you she might cut and stab you too  
Ain't no tellin' what she might do

Now the way I've been sleepin' my back and shoulders' tired  
The way I've been sleepin' my back and shoulders' tired  
The way I've been sleepin' my back and shoulders' tired  
Thinking of turnin' over and sleepin' on my side



## Man of Constant Sorrow

Ralph Stanley

Key of A

(I) I am a man of constant (IV) sorrow  
I've seen (V) trouble all my (I) days  
I bid farewell to old (IV) Kentucky  
The place where (V) I was born and (I) raised

For six long years I've been in trouble  
No pleasure here on Earth I find  
For in this world I'm bound to ramble  
I have no friends to help me now

It's fare thee well my own true lover  
I never expect to see you again  
For I'm bound to ride that Northern railroad  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

You can bury me in some deep valley  
For many years where I may lay  
Then you may learn to love another  
While I am sleeping in my grave

It's fare you well to a native country  
The places I have loved so well  
For I have seen all kinds of trouble  
In this cruel world no tongue can tell

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
My face you'll never see no more  
But there is one promise that is given  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore

**Mansions for Me**  
**Bill Monroe, Skaggs and Rice**  
**Key of F**

(I) There's folks building homes as sweet as can be  
They're leveling their yards they're planting their (V) trees  
But my little (I) hut I'll just let it be  
For Jesus is (V) building a mansion for (I) me

(I) Mansions for me (a mansion for me) a mansion for me (a mansion for me)  
Built by my Lord beyond (V) Calvary  
But my little (I) hut I'll just let it be  
For Jesus is (V) building a mansion for (I) me

Each day I am getting more ready to go  
I'm cleansing my sins more whiter than snow  
I'm packing my troubles I'm bound with his love  
Get ready to move to heaven above

To you who have homes in this world below  
Driving fine cars wherever you roam  
There's coming a time when we'll all pass away  
Get ready to move with me on that day

**Mary Ann**  
**Jimmy Martin Version**  
**Key of B**

(I) There's a girl on my (IV) mind I can't get (I) over  
Who'd break the (V) heart of any (I) man  
Without her (IV) things just falls to (I) pieces  
Lord I'm singing (V) about my Mary (I) Ann

So I'll (V) just keep touching up my (I) gray hair  
Live and (V) hope someday she'll (I) understand  
It's no (IV) matter if I live to be a (I) hundred  
There'll always be a place in my (V) heart for (I) Mary Ann

(I) Well I know she's out there somewhere in a (IV) world that can't be (I) found  
Just to think of (V) her still tears me (I) down  
If teardrops were pennies I'd (IV) be a wealthy (I) man  
From the tears I've (V) cried for Mary (I) Ann

**Matterhorn**  
**Country Gentlemen**  
**Key of D**

(I) We started out from Bern one sunny August (VI<sub>m</sub>) morn  
(IV) There was just the four of us against the (I) Matterhorn  
There was (VI<sub>m</sub>) Albert the Australian and John the (I) Irishman  
(IV) Me and Bill from Britain mad dogs in the (I) sun

(VI<sub>m</sub>) Matterhorn Matterhorn  
Men have tried and (I) men have died to (IV) climb the (I) Matterhorn  
That (IV) mighty (I) Matterhorn

Two miles up we lost John and our rations fell below  
Now Al and Bill are waiting beneath an avalanche of snow  
Now here I am all alone and I know I cannot stop  
Two more yards in front of me before I reach the top

Now here I am a-dying upon the Matterhorn  
Not a grave for me to lie in or a thing to keep me warm  
The Queen would surely knight me if I could get back down  
But it's closer here to heaven than it is back to the ground

**Meet Me By the Moonlight**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers, Carter Family**  
**Key of C**

(I) Meet me by the (IV) moonlight love meet (I) me  
Meet (V) me by the moonlight (I) alone  
I have a sad (IV) story to (I) tell you  
All (V) down by the moonlight (I) alone

Oh I have a ship on the ocean  
All covered with silver and gold  
And before my darling suffers  
I'll have the ship anchored and sold

I've always loved you my darling  
You said I've never been true  
I'd do anything just to please you  
I'd die any day just for you

Oh if I had wings like an angel  
Over these prison walls I would fly  
I'd fly to the arms of my darling  
And there I'd be willing to die

## Memories of Mother

Stanley Brothers

Key of G

(I) On a dark stormy night the (IV) angels called (I) mother  
Her love we had shared for such a short (V) while  
She called us (I) around and (IV) said she was (I) leaving  
Then closing her eyes she (V) went with a (I) smile

Mother's at rest in a lonesome old graveyard  
On a hill far away there stands her white tomb  
With the grass covered o'er it seems so neglected  
When the spring season comes sweet flowers will bloom

I'll never forget the love mother gave us  
As children we played around our old home  
I know her reward is a mansion in heaven  
While children on earth are scattered and gone

**Memories of Mother and Dad**  
**Bill Monroe, Hazel Dickens, Skaggs and Rice**  
**Key of F**

(I) Mother left this world of (IV) sorrow (I)  
Our home was silent and so (V) sad  
(I) Dad took sick and had to (IV) leave (I) us  
I have no (V) home no mother no dad

(IV) There's a little lonesome (I) graveyard  
On these tombstones there they (V) say  
On (I) mother's gone but not (IV) forgotten (I)  
On dad's we'll (V) meet again (I) someday

I often go out to the graveyard  
Where they laid them down to rest  
I can almost hear them whisper  
Trust in God he'll do the rest

Their souls have gone up to heaven  
Where they'll dwell with God above  
There they'll meet their friends and loved ones  
And share with all his precious love

# Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

## Key of A

(I) If you ever feel lonesome (V) and you're down in San Antone

(II<sub>m</sub>) Beg steal or (V) borrow two nickels or a (IV) dime to call me on the (VII<sub>b</sub>) phone

(I) I'll meet you at Alamo mission (V) we can say our prayers

(II<sub>m</sub>) The Holy Ghost and the (V) Virgin Mother will heal (VI<sub>m</sub>) us as we (V) kneel (IV) there

In the (VII<sub>b</sub>) moonlight (IV) in the (VII<sub>b</sub>) midnight (IV)

In the (VII<sub>b</sub>) moonlight (IV) midnight (I) moonlight

In the (VII<sub>b</sub>) moonlight (IV) in the (VII<sub>b</sub>) midnight (IV)

In the (VII<sub>b</sub>) moonlight (IV) midnight (I) moonlight

Did you ever feel sorrow for the love you have wronged

With no hope for tomorrow in the setting of the sun

And the ocean is howling with dreams that might have been

And that last good morning sunrise would be the brightest you've ever seen



# Midnight on the Stormy Deep

Tony Rice Version

Key of E

(I) T'was midnight on the (V) stormy (I) deep  
My solitary watch I'd keep  
And I think of (IV) her I'd left (I) behind  
And ask if (V) she'd be true and (I) kind

I never shall forget the day  
That I was forced to go away  
In silence there my head she'd rest  
And press me to her loving breast

Oh Willy don't go back to sea  
There's other girls as good as me  
But none can love you true as I  
Pray don't go where the bullets fly

The deep deep sea may us divide  
And I may be some other's bride  
But still my thoughts will sometimes stray  
To thee when thou are far away

I never have proved false to thee  
The heart I gave was true as thine  
But you have proved untrue to me  
I can no longer call thee mine

So fare thee well I'd rather make  
My home upon some icy lake  
Where the southern sun refused to shine  
Then to trust a love so false as thine

# Milwaukee Here I Come

## Jimmy Martin Version

### Key of C

(I) Milwaukee's where we were (IV) before we came (I) here  
Working in a brewery and (II) making the finest (V) beer  
(I) She came to me on a payday night said (IV) let's go to (I) Tennessee  
So (IV) we came down to Nashville to the (V) Grand Ole (I) Opry

We turned on the TV Minnie Pearl was talking loud  
I said that's the woman for me I love her there's no doubt  
I'm leaving here right now to find out where she's at  
if I can't get her I'll settle for that pretty Tammy Wynette

So I'm gonna get on the old turnpike and I'm gonna ride  
I'm gonna leave this town till you decide  
Which one you want the most them Opry stars or me  
Milwaukee here I come from Nashville Tennessee

I'm going now and trade my old Ford for an Olds  
I might get all drunked up and trade it for a Rolls  
One thing I know for sure I'll always be blue  
There ain't no way to get drunk enough to stop my loving you

# Mississippi River Raft

J.D. Crowe

Key of B

(I) I'm away down (IV) river from the (I) past  
On the Missi-(V)-ssippi River (I) raft

I'm playing my music in the night  
Songs that make the catfish bite

There's a sun tanned lady by my side  
She's like a lazy river ridge

She's my new and better half  
On the Mississippi River raft

We're (V) coming from troubled (I) lives  
(II) Holding down a (V) paradise  
I'm holding her my (IV) heart is beatin' (I) fast  
On the Missi-(V)-ssippi River (I) raft

Our companions are the fish and the stars  
From the past that harbors yesterday's wars

Just a river and her sweet voice  
We found a life we both enjoy

We've got peace in our lives at last  
On the Mississippi River raft

**Mister Engineer**  
**Jimmy Martin, Tony Rice, J.D. Crowe**  
**Key of G**

(IV) Engineer reach (V) up and pull the (I) whistle  
Let me (IV) hear that (V) lonesome (I) sound  
For it (IV) blends with the (V) feeling that's in (I) me  
The one I (IV) love has (V) turned me (I) down

I'm gonna catch me a freight train  
Lord I'm leaving this lonesome town  
The one I loved and gave my heart to  
That's the one has turned me down

There's sixteen cars behind each engine  
I'll ride the last one to the end of the line  
I don't know where I'm going or where I'll wind up  
Just anything to ease my worried mind

**Model Church**  
**Bluegrass Album Band Version**  
**Key of F#**

(I) Well wife I found a (IV) model (I) church  
And worshiped there (V) today  
It made me (I) think of the (VI) good (I) old  
times  
Before my (V) hair was (I) gray

The meetinghouse was finer built  
Than they were years ago  
But I found out when I went in  
It was not built for show

The sexton did not sit me down  
Away back by the door  
He knew that I was old and deaf  
And saw that I was poor

He must have been a Christian man  
He led me boldly through  
The long aisle of that crowded church  
To find a pleasant pew

I wish you'd heard the singing wife  
it had the old town ring  
The preacher said with trumpet voice  
Let all the people sing

Oh Coronation was the tune  
The music upward roared  
I thought I heard the angel choir  
Strike on their harps of gold

I tell you wife it did me good  
To sing those hymns once more  
I felt just like some wrecked marine  
Who gets a glimpse of shore

It made want to lay aside  
This weather beaten form  
And anchor in that blessed port  
Forever from the storm

Dear wife the toil will soon be o'er  
The victory soon be won  
The shining strand is just ahead  
Our race is nearly run

We're near to Canaan's happy shore  
Our hopes are bright and fair  
Thank God we'll never sin again  
There'll be no sorrow there

There'll be no sorrow there  
In heaven above  
Where all is love  
There'll be no sorrow there

## Mole in the Ground

### Traditional

### Key of D

(I) Wish I was a (V) mole in the (I) ground  
(I) Wish I was a (V) mole in the (I) ground  
If I was a mole in the ground I'd (IV) root that mountain (I) down  
Wish I was a (V) mole in the (I) ground

If I was a lizard in the spring  
If I was a lizard in the spring  
A lizard in the spring I'd hear my true love sing  
If I was a lizard in the Spring

Don't marry a railroad man  
Don't marry a railroad man  
A railroad man he gonna kill you if he can  
And drink up your blood like wine

My baby wants a nine dollar shawl  
Baby wants a nine dollar shawl  
When I come around the hill with my twenty dollar bill  
She says honey where you been so long

Said baby where you been so long  
Honey where you been so long  
Said I been to Caroline to see that gal of mine  
That's where I been so long

I said honey where'd you stay last night  
Baby where'd you stay last night  
Said I stayed around the bend with some rough and rowdy men  
And now I'm goin back again

# Molly and Tenbrooks

Bill Monroe

Key of Bb

(I) Run oh Molly run run oh Molly (IV) run  
Tenbrooks gonna (I) beat you to the (V) bright and  
shining (I) sun  
To the bright and shining sun oh Lord  
To the (V) bright and shining (I) sun

Tenbrooks was a big bay horse he wore a shaggy  
mane  
He run all 'round Memphis and he beat the Memphis  
train  
Beat the Memphis train oh Lord  
Beat the Memphis train

Tenbrooks said to Molly what makes your head so  
red  
Running in the hot sun with a fever in my head  
Fever in my head oh Lord  
Fever in my head

Molly said to Tenbrooks you're looking mighty  
squirrel  
Tenbrooks said to Molly I'm leaving this old world  
Leaving this old world oh Lord  
Leaving this old world

Out in California where Molly done as she pleased  
She come back to old Kentucky got beat with all ease  
Beat with all ease oh Lord  
Beat with all ease

The women's all a-laughing the children all a-crying  
Men all a-hollering old Tenbrooks a-flying  
Old Tenbrooks a-flying oh Lord  
Old Tenbrooks a-flying

Kiper Kiper you're not riding right  
Molly's a beating old Tenbrooks clear out of sight  
Clear out of sigh oh Lord  
Clear out of sight

Kiper Kiper Kiper my son  
Give old Tenbrooks the bridle and let old Tenbrooks  
run  
Let old Tenbrooks run oh Lord  
Let old Tenbrooks run

Go and catch old Tenbrooks and hitch him in the  
shade  
We're gonna bury old Molly in a coffin ready made  
In a coffin ready made oh Lord  
In a coffin ready made

**Money in the Bank**  
**Lonesome River Band**  
**Key of A**

(I) When we first met I was young and poor  
I (IV) knew just what I was (I) working for  
But the times have changed and (V) so have you I (I) see

Well I was making money you were making time  
But you can bet I won't stand in line  
If you leave me it's like money in the bank

(I) So chalk it up mark it down (IV) look for me I won't be (I) around  
If you leave me it's like (V) money in the (I) bank

Well there's other girls that'll treat me right  
And make it home before daylight  
They will love me for who I am and not what I buy

Well when the cards are down and the tables turned  
It will be too late for you to learn  
My love's worth more than money in the bank

So chalk it up mark it down I'll be nowhere to be found  
If you leave me it's like money in the bank  
If you leave me it's like money in the bank



**Montana Cowboy**  
**Hazel Dickens and Alice Gerrard, Hot Rize**  
**Key of G**

For many long years I played the lone hand  
I rode my horse in many strange lands  
Until one day I stopped for awhile  
For two blue eyes and sunny smile

So howl away you old coyote  
I hear your sad and lonesome song  
Callin' be back to old Montana  
Back to the hills where I belong

One day I rode away from home  
I'm traveling back and it won't be long  
I'll see you again in a little while  
You're my darling sweet my lovin' smile

**Moonshiner**  
**Punch Brothers Version**  
**Key of Ab**

(I) I've been a moon (IV) shiner for seventeen long (I) years  
I've (V) spent all my (VI<sub>m</sub>) money on whiskey and (V) beer  
I'll go to some (I) hollow and set up my (V) still  
And I'll (III<sub>m</sub>) sell you a (IV) gallon for a (II<sub>m</sub>) ten dollar (V) bill

Then I'll go to the bar room where I drink with my friends  
Where the women can't follow and see what I spend  
God bless them pretty women I wish one was mine  
Cause her breath is as sweet as the dew on the vine

Give me food when I'm hungry give me drink when I'm dry  
A dollar when I'm hard up religion when I die  
Only then if this whole world's a bottle then life's but a dram  
When the bottle is empty it sure ain't worth a damn

I've been a moonshiner for seventeen long years  
I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer  
I'll go to some hollow and set up my still  
And if the whiskey don't kill me I don't know what will

**More Pretty Girls than One**  
**Skaggs and Rice Version**  
**Key of C**

(I) There's more (V) pretty girls than (I) one (I<sub>7</sub>)  
(IV) More pretty girls than (I) one  
(IV) Any old town that I (I) ramble all (VI<sub>m</sub>) around  
And there's (I) more pretty (V) girls than (I) one

Mama talked to me last night  
She gave to me some good advice  
She said son you ought to quit this old ramblin' all around  
And marry you a sweet loving wife

Honey look down that old lonesome road  
Hang down your pretty head and cry  
'Cause I'm thinking all about them pretty little gals  
And hoping that I'll never die

## **Mother's Only Sleeping**

**Bill Monroe, Ricky Skaggs, Stanley Brothers, Reno and Smile**

### **Key of F**

(I) Mothers not dead she's only a (V) sleeping  
Just patiently waiting for Jesus to (I) come  
The birds will be singing while mother lies (V) sleeping  
They will sing o'er as the grave sinks (I) away

Well I left my old home way back in the mountains  
Since mother and father had both passed away  
We followed our mother up to the graveyard  
For mother was called to heaven that day

Oh how we miss her around the old home place  
Everything seems so lonesome since she went away  
Mother is sleeping way back the mountains  
Yes mother is sleeping way back in the hills

**Mountain Dew**  
**Stanley Brothers Version**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) Down the road here from me there's an old holler tree  
Where you (IV) lay down a dollar or (I) two  
Go on round the bend come and you come back again  
There's a jug full of that (V) good ole mountain (I) dew

Oh they call it that good ole mountain dew  
And them that refuse it are few  
I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug  
With that good ole mountain dew

Now Mr. Roosevelt told 'em just how he felt  
When he heard that the dry law'd gone through  
If your liquor's too red it'll swell up your head  
You better stick to that good ole mountain dew

The preacher rode by with his head heisted high  
Said his wife had been down with the flu  
He thought that I o'rt to sell him a quart  
Of that good ole mountain dew

Well my uncle snort he's sawed off and short  
He measures four feet two  
But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint  
Of that good old mountain dew

# My Dear Old Southern Home

Jimmie Rodgers, Doc Watson

## Key of E

(I) In my dear old southern home  
I was happy as I could (V) be  
Where the (I) mockingbirds sing  
At (IV) night while they rest  
In that (V) little old log cabin by the (I) sea

Ode-lay-ee-dee-oh-dee-oh-lay-ee  
Ode-lay-ee-oh-dee-oh-lay-ee  
Ode-lay-ee-oh-dee-oh-lay-ee-oh  
Dee-oh-lay-ee-yay-ee-oh-lay-ee

Oh my dear old mother and dad  
When I left them I know it made them sad  
But today I'm going back  
to that humble little shack  
Where I spent my happy days as a lad

Oh my friends I'm leaving today  
Today I'll be going far away  
To the place I long to see  
Where my mother waits for me  
And when I get back to my home I'll stay

Ode-lay-ee-dee-oh-dee-oh-lay-ee  
Ode-lay-ee-oh-dee-oh-lay-ee  
Ode-lay-ee-oh-dee-oh-lay-ee-oh  
Dee-oh-lay-ee-yay-ee-oh-lay-ee

## **My Deceitful Heart**

**Stanley Brothers**

**Key of A**

(I) My deceitful heart keeps (V) changing its (I) mind  
(V) Hurting (IV) everyone but (I) me  
Each time I fall in love it's (V) soon that I (I) find  
My (V) fickle heart (IV) longs to be (I) free

(I) Don't fall love with me let me (IV) warn you from the (I) start  
I'm so in love with you but I (IV) know I'll break your (I) heart  
Yes I'll (IV) only break your (I) heart

Gee but your wonderful and I'd like to make you mine  
But I don't think my love could ever stand the test of time  
Couldn't stand the test of time

**My Home's Across the Blue Ridge Mountains**  
**Clarence Ashley, Bluegrass Album Band, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) My home's across the blue ridge mountains  
My (V) home's across the blue ridge (I) mountains  
My home's across the blue ridge mountains  
And I (V) never expect to see you (I) anymore

How can I keep from crying  
How can I keep from crying  
How can I keep from crying  
When I never expect to see you anymore

Oh how I hate to leave you  
Oh how I hate to leave you  
Oh how I hate to leave you  
When I never expect to see you anymore



**My Little Georgia Rose**  
**Bill Monroe, Seldom Scene**  
**Key of B**

Well come and listen to my story  
A story that I know is (V) true  
A little (I) rose that bloomed in Georgia  
With hair of gold (V) and a heart so (I) true

Way (IV) down in the blue ridge (I) mountains  
Way down where the tall pines (V) grow  
(I) Lives my sweetheart of the (IV) mountains  
(I) She's my (V) little Georgia (I) rose

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

We often sing those songs together  
I watched her do her little part  
She smiled at me when I would tell her  
That she was my sweetheart

# My Main Trial is Yet to Come

Stanley Brothers

Key of E

(I) Sittin' (IV) alone in my (I) cold prison cell  
(IV) Watchin' the (I) sinkin' (V) sun  
My (I) trial on (IV) Earth is (I) over now  
But my main trial is (V) yet to (I) come

(IV) My main trial is yet to (I) come oh Lord  
I'll die in the morning at (V) dawn  
But (I) after I (IV) die in the (I) electric chair  
My main trial is (V) yet to (I) come

Oh mother I'm leavin' you here all alone  
I've disgraced your name I know  
This trial on earth is for my life  
But my main trial will be for my soul

The judge gave me the electric chair  
But that don't worry me  
It's what the verdict will be on that day  
When the main judge's face I see

# My Rose of Old Kentucky

Bill Monroe

Key of B

(I) She bloomed for me in a little (IV) village  
In a (I) cabin on the (V) hill  
We made our (I) vows to love each (IV) other  
And I (I) know we (V) always (I) will

She's my (IV) rose of old (I) Kentucky  
I watch her bloom as the years roll (I) by  
And for me there'll never be (IV) another  
I'll love her (I) 'til the (V) day I (I) die

Oh in dreams I see my darling  
In a gingham dress she looks so sweet  
How I long for old Kentucky  
And my darling once more to me

Oh I know you often wonder  
So I'll tell you the reason why  
She's my rose of old Kentucky  
And I know she will never lie

# **My Walking Shoes**

**Jimmy Martin**

**Key of B**

(I) My walking shoes don't fit me anymore  
My walking shoes don't fit me (V) anymore  
Stay (I) on your side of town honey (IV) I won't be (I) around  
My walking shoes don't (V) fit me (I) anymore

It's long way from here to over yonder  
My feet they're getting mighty sore  
I ain't coming back you've made your mind to wander  
My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

I'll be a longtime gone from you baby  
You'll never hear me knock upon your door  
I thought you were worth it once but I was crazy  
My walking shoes don't fit me anymore

**Nashville Cats**  
**Del McCoury Version**  
**Key of D**

(I) (Nashville cats) play clean as country water  
(Nashville cats) play wild as mountain dew  
(Nashville cats) been playin' since they's babies  
(Nashville cats) get work before they're two

(I) Well there's thirteen hundred and fifty-two guitar (V) pickers in Nashville  
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants on a (I) Tennessee ant hill  
There's thirteen hundred and fifty-two guitar (V) cases in n=Nashville  
And anyone that unpacks his guitar can play twice as better than (I) I will

I was just 13 you might say I was a musical proverbial knee-high  
When I heard a couple new sounding tunes on the tube and they blasted me sky high  
Then the record man said everyone is a yellow sun record in nashville  
And up North there ain't nobody buy 'em and I said but I will

Well there's sixteen thousand eight hundred twenty-one mothers from Nashville  
All their friends play music and they ain't uptight if one of the kids will  
Because it's custom made for any mother's son to be a guitar picker in Nashville  
And I sure am glad I got a chance to say a word about the music and the mothers from Nashville

## Natural Thing to Do

### Larry Sparks Version

#### Key of A

(I) Go on and tell me you don't love me (IV) anymore  
Go on and (I) hurt me like you hurt me (V) before  
I'll find a (I) reason to look away when you're (IV) untrue  
Cause I (I) love you it's the (V) natural thing to (I) do

No (V) matter how you treat me I'll (I) stand the test  
(II) Until you see this love of mine (V) stands out from all the rest  
I'll be (I) there to mend the pieces when he breaks your heart in (IV) two  
Cause I (I) love you it's the (V) natural thing to (I) do

If we could only just relive old yesterday  
When love was blooming like the flowers that bloom in May  
But I'm just wishin' for the things that can't come true  
Cause I love you it's the natural thing to do

## Nellie Kane

### Hot Rize

### Key of E

(I) As a young man I went riding out on the western plain  
In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie (VI<sub>m</sub>) Kane  
I (V) met my (I) Nellie Kane

She was living in a lonely cabin with a son by another man  
Five years she had waited for him as long as a woman can  
As long as a woman can

I don't (IV) know what changed my (I) mind  
'Til then I (V) was the rambling (I) kind  
The kind of (IV) love I can't (I) explain  
That I (V) had for Nellie (I) Kane

She took me on to work that day to help her till the land  
In the afternoon we planted seeds in the evening we held hands  
In the evening we held hands

Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know  
It was then I realized I would never go  
I would never go

Now many years have gone by and her son has grown up tall  
I became a father to him and she became my all  
She became my all

## Never Ending Song of Love

Delaney Bramlett, Various

Key of C

(I) I've got a never ending love for (V) you  
From now on that's all I wanna (I) do  
From the first time we met I (V) knew  
I'd have never ending love for (I) you

After (IV) all this time of being alone  
We can (I) love one another feel for each other  
From now (IV) on  
(V) Feels so good I can hardly stand it



**New River Train**  
**Blake and Rice Version**  
**Key of D**

(I) Ridin' on that New River train  
Ridin' on that New River (V) train  
That (I) same old train that (IV) brought me here  
Is gonna (V) carry me away (I) again

Darlin' you can't love one  
Darlin' you can't love one  
You can't love one and have any fun  
Oh darlin' you can't love one

Well darlin' you can't love two  
Darlin' you can't love two  
You can't love two and your little heart be true  
Oh darlin' you can't love two

Well darlin' you can't love three  
Darlin' you can't love three  
You can't love three and be true to me  
Oh darlin' you can't love three

**Nine Pound Hammer**  
**Tony Rice Version (Manzanita)**  
**Key of A**

(I) Well the nine pound hammer is a little too (IV) heavy  
Yes for my (I) size (V) honey for my (I) size

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

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

Well it ain't one hammer that is in this tunnel  
That'll ring like mine that'll ring like mine

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

Roll on buddy pull a load of coal  
How can I pull when the wheels won't roll

Well the nine pound hammer is a little too heavy  
Yes for my size honey for my size

# Ninety Nine Years and One Dark Day

Jesse Fuller, Hot Rize

Key of B

(I) I've been in this prison twenty years or (V) more  
I shot my woman with a forty (I) four  
I'll be right here till my dyin' (IV) day  
I got 99 (I) years and (V) one dark (I) day

Well the food is bad and the beds are hard  
I spend all day breakin' rocks in the yard  
Well there ain't no change gonna stay that way  
I got 99 years and one dark day

Ain't no singer that can sing a song  
Convince this warden that I ain't wrong  
His mind's made up gonna stay that way  
I got 99 years and one dark day

Didn't learn to read I never learned to write  
And my whole life's been one big fight  
I never heard about the righteous way  
I got 99 years and one dark day

I committed a crime many years ago  
I shot my woman with a 44  
I'll be right here till my dyin' day  
I got 99 years and one dark day  
I got 99 years and one dark day

# Nobody's Love Is Like Mine

Stanley Brothers

Key of C

(I) Nobody's love is like (IV) mine  
(I) No one's as faithful and (V) kind  
(I) Love that is true as the (IV) ocean  
(I) Nobody's (V) love is like (I) mine

They tell me that you've found another  
Now you're going far away  
Why have you left me little darling  
I loved you both night and day

I guess now I'll just go on dreaming  
And wondering why it couldn't be  
Someday little darling you'll be sorry  
For the way you treated me

Nobody's love is like mine  
No one's as faithful and kind  
Love that is true as the ocean is blue  
Nobody's love is like mine

**Ocean of Diamonds**  
**Jimmy Martin, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of F**

(I) Some people drink champagne out under the (IV) stars  
While others drink (V) wine leaning over a (I) bar  
All that I need dear to make me feel (IV) fine  
Is to know that your (V) love will forever be (I) mine

I'd give an ocean of (IV) diamonds or a world filled with (I) flowers  
To hold you (V) closely for just a few (I) hours  
Hear you whisper softly that you love me (IV) too  
Would change all the (V) dark clouds to the bluest of (I) blue

I don't drink their champagne and I don't drink their wine  
So if you refuse me my poor heart will pine  
I'll be so lonely till the day that I die  
And as long as I live dear you'll still hear me cry

**Oh Death**  
**Ralph Stanley**  
**Key of F**

(I) Oh death oh death  
Won't you spare me over til (V) another (I) year

Well what is this that I can't see with ice cold hands taking (V) hold of (I) me  
Well this is death none can excel I hold the key for (V) heaven or (I) hell

I'll bridle your tongue so you can't talk I'll stiffen your limbs so you can't walk  
I'll blind your eyes so you can't see this very hour come and go with me

Oh death how you treatin' me you're blinding my eyes so I can't see  
Your stiffening my limbs that are makin' me whole you're taking my body from my soul

**Oh the Wind and Rain**  
**Traditional, Grateful Dead, Gillian Welch**  
**Key of E**

(I) There were two sisters of (IV) county  
Clair

(VIIb) Oh the (IV) wind and (I) rain  
One was dark and the (IV) other was fair  
(Vm) Oh the (VI<sub>m</sub>) dreadful (VIIb) wind and (I)  
rain

And they both had a love of the miller's son  
Oh the wind and rain  
But he was fond of the fairer one  
Oh the dreadful wind and rain

So she pushed her into the river to drown  
Oh the wind and rain  
And watched her as she floated down  
Oh the dreadful wind and rain

And she floated till she came to the millers  
pond  
Oh the wind and the rain  
Dead on the water like a golden swan  
Oh the dreadful wind and rain

As she came to rest on the riverside  
Oh the wind and the rain  
And her bones were washed by the rolling  
tide  
Oh the dreadful wind and rain

And along the road came a fiddler fair  
Oh the wind and rain  
And found her bones just a lying there cried  
Oh the dreadful wind and rain

So he made a fiddle peg of her long finger  
bone  
Oh the wind and the rain  
He a made a fiddle peg of her long finger  
bone crying  
Oh the dreadful wind and rain

And he strung his fiddle bow with her long  
yeller hair  
Oh the wind and the rain  
He strung his fiddle bow with her long yeller  
hair cried  
Oh the dreadful wind and rain

And he made a fiddle fiddle of her breast  
bone  
Oh the wind and rain  
He made a fiddle fiddle of her breast bone  
cried  
Oh the dreadful wind and rain

But the only tune that the fiddle could play  
was  
Oh the wind and rain  
The only tune that the fiddle would play  
was  
Oh the dreadful wind and rain

## Old Love Letters

Joe and Rosa Lee Maphis, Stanley Brothers

Key of E/A

(I) Today I burned your old love letters  
I (V) burned 'em gently one by (I) one  
And as I'd light the flame I'd read it  
For (V) I could see what you had (I) done

The (IV) first you wrote me was the (I) sweetest  
The last one broke my heart in (V) two  
And (I) as I'd light the flame I'd read it  
For (V) I can say I still love (I) you

And as I burned your old love letters  
It brought back memories from the past  
It told about you and your new love  
A love I knew could never last



**Old Train**  
**Tony Rice Version**  
**Key of F**

(I) Old (VII<sub>b</sub>) train I can (IV) hear your whistle (V) blow  
But I (IV) won't be (V) jumping on (I) again  
Old (VII<sub>b</sub>) train I've been (IV) everywhere you (V) go  
And I (IV) know what (V) lies beyond each (I) bend

(IV) Old train each (V) time you pass you're (IV) older (V) than the (I) last  
And it (V) seems (II) I'm too old for (V) running  
(IV) I hear your (V) rusty wheels (IV) grate (V) against the (I) rail  
They cry with every (V) mile and I think I'll stay (IV) awhile

Old train I grow weary at the miles  
And I miss the freedom that was mine  
Old train just to think about those times  
I'll smile when you're high-balling by

## Ole Slew Foot

Jim and Jesse

Key of A

(I) High on a mountain tell me what you see  
Bear tracks bear tracks (IV) looking back at (I) me  
Better get your rifle boys before it's too late  
The bear's got a little pig and (IV) headed through the (I) gate

He's (V) big around the middle and (I) broad across the rump  
Running (V) ninety miles an hour taking (I) thirty feet a jump  
Ain't never been caught he ain't never been treed  
And some folks say he looks a (IV) lot like (I) me

I saved up my money and I bought me some bees  
And they started making honey way up in the trees  
I cut down the trees but my honey's all gone  
Old slew foot done and made himself at home

Winter's coming on and it's twenty below  
The river's froze over so where can he go  
we'll chase him up the gully then we'll run him in the well  
And we'll shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell

**Omie Wise**  
**Doc Watson Version**  
**Key of Bm**

(Im) Oh listen to my story I'll (VIIb) tell you no lies  
How (Im) John Lewis did murder poor (VIIb) little  
Omie (Im) Wise

He told her to meet him at Adams's Springs  
He promised her money and other fine things

So fool-like she met him at Adams's Springs  
No money he brought her nor other fine things

Go with me little Omie and away we will go  
We'll go and get married and no one will know

She climbed up behind him and away they did  
go  
But off to the river where deep waters flow

John Lewis John Lewis will you tell me your  
mind  
Do you intend to marry me or leave me behind

Little Omie little Omie I'll tell you my mind  
My mind is to drown you and leave you behind

Have mercy on my baby and spare me my life  
I'll go home as a beggar and never be your wife

He kissed her and hugged her and turned her  
around  
Then pushed her in deep waters where he knew  
that she would drown

He got on his pony and away he did ride  
As the screams of little Omie went down by his  
side

'Twas on a Thursday morning the rain was  
pouring down  
When the people searched for Omie but she  
could not be found

Two boys went to fishing one fine summer day  
And saw little Omie's body go floating away

They threw their net around her and drew her  
to the bank  
Her clothes all wet and muddy they laid her on  
a plank

Then sent for John Lewis to come to that place  
And brought her our before him so he might see  
her face

He made no confession but they carried him to  
jail  
No friends nor relations would go on his bail

**On and On**  
**Bill Monroe, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) Traveling down this (IV) long lonesome (I) highway  
I'm so lonesome I could (V) cry  
(I) Memories of how we (IV) once loved each (I) other  
And now you are (V) saying (I) goodbye

On and on I'll follow my darling  
And I wonder where she can be  
On and on I'll follow my darling  
And I wonder if she ever thinks of me

I've cried I've cried for you little darling  
It breaks my heart to hear your name  
My friends they all so love you my darling  
And they think that I am to blame

I had to follow you my darling  
I can't sleep when the sun goes down  
By your side is my destination  
The road is clear and that's where I'm bound

# One More Dollar

Gillian Welch

## Key of F

(I) A long time ago I (V) left my (I) home for a (IV) job in the (I) fruit trees  
But I miss those hills with the (V) windy (I) pines their (IV) song seemed to (I) suit me

So I sent my wages to my home said we'd soon be together  
For the next good crop would pay my way and I'd come home forever

(VI<sub>m</sub>) One (V) more (IV) dime to (V) show for my (I) day  
(VI<sub>m</sub>) One (V) more (IV) dollar and (V) I'm on my (I) way  
When I (VI<sub>m</sub>) reach (V) those (IV) hills boys (V) I'll never (I) roam  
'Cause (VI<sub>m</sub>) one (V) more (IV) dollar and (V) I'm going (I) home

No work said the boss at the bunkhouse door there's a freeze on the branches  
So when the dice came out at the bar downtown I rolled and I took my chances

A long time ago I left my home just a boy passing twenty  
Could you spare a coin and a Christian prayer for my luck has turned against me

**One Tear**  
**Osborne Brothers, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) One tear won't make a heart ache  
(VI<sub>m</sub>) One tear won't make a heart break  
(I) If the tear I shed today is all I'll have to (IV) pay  
(V) One tear is all I've cried for (I) you

(I) I thought I'd never live without the (IV) tender love we shared  
(V) But absence only showed my heart I'll never really (I) care  
I'm glad that it's all over now I'm (IV) glad that we are through  
(V) One tear is all I've cried for (I) you

I'll live a happy life again and have my dreams come true  
My heart will bounce right back again and never think of you  
Then when you'll come asking me to take you back again  
One tear is all I'll cry for you

## Orphan Girl

Gillian Welch

Key of Ab

(I) I am an orphan on God's (V) highway  
But I'll share my (I) troubles if you go (IV) my way  
I have no (I) mother no (V) father  
No (I) sister no (IV) brother  
(I) I am an (V) orphan (I) girl

I have had friendships pure and golden  
But the ties of kinship I have not known them  
I know no mother no father  
No sister no brother  
I am an orphan girl

But when He calls me I will be able  
To meet my family at God's table  
I'll meet my mother my father  
My sister my brother  
No more an orphan girl

Blessed Savior make me willing  
And walk beside me until I'm with them  
Be my mother my father  
My sister my brother  
I am an orphan girl

**Our Lady of the Tall Trees**  
**Cahalen Morrison and Eli West**  
**Key of C**

(I) Said our lady of the tall trees  
Wears the wind and she (IV) wears the breeze  
Wears the wind and she (V) wears her sleeves  
All up on her (I) arms

Said our lady of the tall trees  
Wears the wind and she wears the breeze  
Wears the wind and she wears her leaves  
Almost effortlessly

Said our lady of the (IV) tall (I) trees  
Said our lady of the (IV) tall (I) trees  
(V/VII) Supper's (I) served

Said our lady of the tall trees  
Our lady of a lot  
Said our lady of this and that  
And other things that we forgot

Said our lady of the tall trees  
Our lady of the not  
Wraps herself in rice and greens  
And other fancy things she bought

Said our lady of the tall trees  
Wears the wind and she wears the breeze  
Wears the wind and she wears her sleeves  
All up on her arms

Said our lady of the tall trees  
Wears the wind and she wears the breeze  
Wears the wind and she wears her leaves  
Almost effortlessly



**Out in the Cold World (My Wandering Boy)**  
**Traditional, Bill Monroe, Bluegrass Album Band, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) Out in the cold world and (IV) far away (I) home  
Some mother's boy is wandering all (V) alone  
With (I) no one to guide him or (IV) keep his footsteps (I) right  
Some mother's boy is (V) homeless (I) tonight

Bring back to me my wandering boy  
There is no other who's left to bring me joy  
Tell him that his mother with faded cheeks and hair  
She's at the old home awaiting him there

Out in the hallway there stands a vacant chair  
An old pair of shoes that once he did wear  
Empty is the cradle that he loved so well  
Oh how I miss him there's no one can tell

Search 'til you find him and bring home to me  
Far far away wherever he may be  
Tell him his mother with faded cheeks and hair  
She's at the old home awaiting him there

# Over in the Gloryland

Traditional, Stanley Brothers, Bill Monroe

## Key of Bb

(I) I've a home prepared where the (IV) saints (I) abide  
Over in the glory (V) land  
And I (I) long to be by my (IV) Savior's (I) side  
Over in the (V) glory (I) land

(I) Just over in the glory land  
I'll (IV) join (yes join) the happy angels' (I) band  
Over in the glory (V) land  
Just (I) over in the glory land  
There (IV) with (yes with) the mighty host I'll (I) stand  
Over in the (V) glory (I) land

What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see  
Over in the glory land  
And with kindred saved there forever I'll be  
Over in the glory land

I'm on my way to that mansion fair  
Over in the glory land  
There to sing God's praise and his glory share  
Over in the glory land

**Pain in my Heart**  
**Osborne Brothers, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of G**

(I) Now when I first I met you right from the (V) start  
You knew that I loved you from the pain in my (I) heart  
So look in my eyes and see that it's (V) true  
And say that you love me please don't make me (I) blue

(IV) With pain in my heart and (I) blues on my mind  
(IV) I'll always love you but (I) can you be (V) mine  
(I) Can you be mine with another man's (V) name  
You know that I love you and I'm not to (I) blame

Now say that you love me and you will be mine  
There's pain in your heart and blues on your mind  
Please say that you love me and don't say goodbye  
You know that I love you for you I would die

## Pancho and Lefty

Townes Van Zandt

### Key of D

(I) Living on the road my friend (V) was gonna keep you free and clean  
(IV) And now you wear your skin like iron and your (I) breath's as hard as (V) kerosene  
(IV) You weren't your mama's only boy but her (I) favorite one it (IV) seems  
She (VI<sub>m</sub>) began to cry when you (IV) said good (V) bye and (IV) sank into your (VI<sub>m</sub>) dreams

Pancho was a bandit boys his horse was fast as polished steel  
He wore his gun outside his pants for all the honest world to feel  
Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico  
But nobody heard his dying words But that's the way it goes

(IV) All the Federales say (I) they could have had him any (IV) day  
They only let him hang around out of (VI<sub>m</sub>) kindness I suppose

Well lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to  
The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth  
The day they laid poor Pancho low Lefty split for Ohio  
Where he got the bread to go oh there ain't nobody knows

All the Federales say they could have had him any day  
We only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose

The poets tell how Pancho fell and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
The desert's and quiet Cleveland's cold and so the story ends we're told  
Pancho needs your prayers it's true but save a few for Lefty too  
He just did what he had to do oh and now he's growing old

A few gray Federales say we could have had him any day  
We only let him go so long out of kindness I suppose

**Paradise**  
**John Prine**  
**Key of D**

(I) When I was a child my (IV) family would (I) travel  
Down to Western Kentucky where my (V) parents were (I) born  
And there's a backwards old town that's (IV) often (I) remembered  
So many times that my (V) memories are (I) worn

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

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

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

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

**Peggy-O**  
**Grateful Dead Version**  
**Key of A**

(I) As we rode (IV) out to (I) Fennario as we rode (VI<sub>m</sub>) out to (III<sub>m</sub>) Fennario  
Our (IV) captain fell in (I) love with a lady like a (VI<sub>m</sub>) dove  
And (I) called her by (IV) name pretty Peggy (I) O

Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O will you marry me pretty Peggy-O  
If you will marry me I'll set your cities free  
And free all the ladies in the area-O

I would marry you sweet William-O I would marry you sweet William-O  
I would marry you but your guineas are too few  
And I fear my mama would be angry-O

What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O  
What would your mama think if she heard my guineas clink  
Saw me marching at the head of my soldiers-O

If ever I return pretty Peggy-O if ever I return pretty Peggy-O  
If ever I return your cities I will burn  
Destroy all the ladies in the area-O

Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O  
Come steppin' down the stairs combin' back your yellow hair  
Bid a last farewell to your William-O

Sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O  
Sweet William he is dead and he died for a maid  
And he's buried in the Louisiana country-O

As we rode out to Fennario as we rode out to Fennario  
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove  
And called her by a name pretty Peggy-O

**Pig in a Pen**  
**Stanley Brothers, Ricky Skaggs, Various**  
**Key of A**

(I) I got a pig at home in a pen corn to feed him (IV) on  
(I) All I need is a pretty little girl to feed him (V) when I'm (I) gone

Goin' on the mountain to sow a little cane  
Raise a barrel of Sorghum sweet lil' Liza Jane

Black cloud's a-risin' surest sign of rain  
Get the old gray bonnet on Little Liza Jane

Yonder comes that gal of mine how you think I know  
Can tell by that Gingham gown hangin' down so low

Bake them biscuits baby bake 'em good n' brown  
When you get them biscuits baked we're Alabamy bound

When she sees me comin' she wrings her hands and cries  
Yonder comes the sweetest boy that ever lived or died

Now when she sees me leavin' she wrings her hands and cries  
Yonder goes the meanest boy that ever lived or died

## **Please Come Back Little Pal (Little Pal)**

**Don Reno, Roy Acuff, Doc Watson**

**Key of G**

(I) I am lonely tonight little (V) pal  
I'm lonely sad and so (I) blue  
You're the only one that (IV) ever  
Was to me so (V) kind and so (I) true

Please come back little pal  
Please come and stay  
For my heart is withered like a petal  
Of a rose I saw dying today

Remember we walked in the moonlight  
We walked and we talked all alone  
Was then that we were parting  
And never again will we roam



## Poor Ellen Smith

### Traditional Key of C/G

(I) Poor Ellen Smith how she was found  
(IV) Shot through the (I) heart lying (V) cold on the (I) ground

Her clothes were all scattered and thrown on the ground  
And the blood marks the spot where poor Ellen was found

They picked up their rifles and hunted me down  
They found me a-loafin' all around town

They picked up the body and carried it away  
And now she is sleeping in some lonesome old grave

I got a letter yesterday and I read it today  
The flowers on her grave have all faded away

Someday I'll go home and say it when I go  
On poor Ellen's grave pretty flowers I'll stow

I've been in this prison for twenty long years  
Each night I see Ellen through my bitter tears

The warden just told me that soon I'll be free  
To go to her grave 'neath that old willow tree

My days in this prison are ending at last  
I'll never be free from the sins of my past

Poor Ellen Smith how she was found  
Shot through the heart lying cold on the ground

**Precious Memories**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) As I travel (IV) down life's (I) pathway  
Knowing not what the years may (V) hold  
(I) As I ponder (IV) hopes grow (I) fonder  
Precious (V) sacred scenes (I) unfold

Precious Memories how they linger  
How they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness of the midnight  
Precious sacred scenes unfold

Precious father loving mother  
Fly across the lonely years  
And old home scenes from my childhood  
In fond memory appear

**Pretty Polly**  
**Traditional, Ralph Stanley**  
**Key of C**

(I) Oh Polly Pretty Polly would you take me unkind  
Polly Pretty Polly would you take me unkind  
Let me set beside you and (V) tell you my (I) mind

Well my mind is to marry and never to part  
My mind is to marry and never to part  
The first time I saw you it wounded my heart

Oh Polly Pretty Polly come go along with me  
Polly Pretty Polly come go along with me  
Before we get married some pleasures we'll see

Oh he led her over mountains and valleys so deep  
He led her over hills and valleys so deep  
Polly mistrusted and then began to weep

Oh Willie Little Willie I'm afraid of your ways  
Willie Little Willie I'm afraid of your ways  
The way you've been rambling you'll lead me astray

Oh Polly Pretty Polly your guess is about right  
Polly Pretty Polly your guess is about right  
I dug on your grave the biggest part of last night

And he led her a little farther and what did she spy  
He led her a little farther and what did she spy  
A new dug grave with a spade lying by

And she knelt down before him a pleading for her life  
She knelt before him a pleading for her life  
Let me be a single girl if I can't be your wife

Now Polly Pretty Polly that never can be  
Polly Pretty Polly that never can be  
Your past recitation's been trouble to me

And he opened up her bosom as white as any snow  
He opened up her bosom as white as any snow  
He stabbed her in the heart and blood began to flow

He went down to the jailhouse and what did he say  
He went down to the jailhouse and what did he say  
I've killed Pretty Polly and trying to get away

**Prisoner's Song**  
**Bill Monroe Version**  
**Key of A**

(I) If I had the wings like an (IV) angel  
Over (V) these prison walls I would (I) fly  
I would fly to the arms of my (IV) darlin  
And (V) there I'd be willing to (I) die

Meet me tonite love oh meet me  
Meet me out in the moonlight alone  
For I have a sad story to tell you  
Must be told in the moonlight alone

Now I have a ship on the ocean  
All mounted with silver and gold  
And before my little darlin' would suffer  
That ship would be anchored and sold

Oh I wish I had someone to love me  
Someone to call me their own  
I wish I had someone to live with  
For I'm tired of living alone

## Rabbit in a Log (Feast Here Tonight)

Key of G

Traditional

(I) There's a rabbit in the log and I ain't got my dog  
How will I get him I (V) know  
(I) I'll get me a briar and twist it in his hair  
That's the way I'll (V) get him I (I) know

(IV) I know (yes I know)  
(I) I know (I surely know)  
That's how I'll get him I (V) know  
(I) I'll get me a briar and twist in his hair  
That's the way I'll (V) get him I (I) know

I'll build me a fire and I'll cook that old hare  
Roll him in the flames and turn him brown  
Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining bright  
And find me a place to lie down

To lie down (to lie down)  
To lie down (to lie down)  
Find me a place to lie down  
Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining bright  
And find me a place to lie down

I'm going down the track a with a chicken on my back  
Soles of my shoes are nearly gone  
Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed  
And that's where I'll rest my weary bones

Weary bones (weary bones)  
Lazy bones (lazy bones)  
That's where I'll rest my weary bones  
A little way's ahead there's an old farmer's shed  
And that's where I'll rest my weary bones

**Rain and Snow**  
**Traditional, Del McCoury**  
**Key of G**

(I) I married me a (VII<sub>b</sub>) wife she gave me (I) trouble all my life  
Left me out in the (VII<sub>b</sub>) cold rain and (I) snow  
Rain and snow (VII<sub>b</sub>) oh (I) oh oh lord  
Left me out in the (VII<sub>b</sub>) cold rain and (I) snow

She came down the stairs combing back her long yellow hair  
And her cheeks were as red as a rose  
as a rose oh lord  
And her cheeks were as red as a rose

I've done all that I can do to try to get along with you  
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way  
This-a-way oh lord  
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way

She came into the room where she met her final doom  
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way  
This-a-way oh lord  
And I ain't gonna be treated this-a-way

I married me a wife she gave me trouble all my life  
Left me out in the cold rain and snow  
Rain and snow oh lord  
Left me out in the cold rain and snow

## Rain Please Go Away

Del McCoury

Key of B

(I) Rain please go away  
Leave me alone come another (IV) day  
My love is (I) gone this time to (IV) stay  
(V) Rain please go (I) away

It's tough to live the whole day through  
Thinkin' of her is all I do  
She's happy now, and I'm so blue  
Rain she's cold like you

If only the time wouldn't drag so slow  
If I could find a new love and let it grow  
But I'm kiddin' myself it don't happen that way  
Cold rain please go away

Rain please go away  
Leave me alone come another day  
My love is gone this time to stay  
Rain please go away  
Cold rain please go away

## Randall Collins

Norman Blake

### Key of Gm

(VI<sub>m</sub>) Fifteen dollars is my game (I) fifteen is my (V) draw

(VI<sub>m</sub>) Randall Collins (II) is my name in the (IV) state of (V) Arkan-(VI<sub>m</sub>)-sas

(II) Rollin' dice in the railroad yard won't getcha too much (V) Jack

(I) Workin' on that (IV) section gang will(I) surely(V) breakyour (VI<sub>m</sub>) back

Hidin' out by the water tank where the shade is cool

Watchin' that straw boss hunt for me wellI ain't nobody's fool

They're making up train in the Memphis Yard the longest I ever saw

Gonna ride it down to Fairbanks town in the state of Arkansas



**Rank Stranger**  
**Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of F**

(I) I wandered again to my (V) home in the (I) mountain  
Where in youths early dawn I was happy and (V) free  
I looked for my friends but I (V) never could find (I) them  
I found they were all rank (V) strangers to (I) me

(I) Everybody I met (everybody I met)  
Seemed to (V) be a rank (I) stranger (seemed to be a rank stranger)  
No mother or dad (no mother or dad)  
Not a friend I could (V) see (not a friend could I see)  
They knew not my (I) name (they knew not my name)  
And I (V) knew not their (I) faces (and I knew not their faces)  
I found they were all (I found they were all)  
Rank (V) strangers to (I) me (IV) (I)

They've all moved away said the voice of a stranger  
To a beautiful home by the bright crystal sea  
Some beautiful day I'll meet them in heaven  
Where no one will be a stranger to me

**Red Clay Halo**  
**Gillian Welch, Nashville Bluegrass Band**  
**Key of C/G**

(I) Oh the girls all dance with the boys from the city  
And they don't care to dance with (V) me  
Well it (I) ain't my fault that the fields are muddy  
And the red clay (V) stains my (I) feet

Well it's under my nails and it's under my collar  
And it shows on my Sunday clothes  
Though I do my best with soap and water  
But that damned old dirt won't go

(IV) But when I pass through the (I) pearly gates  
Will my (V) gown be gold (I) instead  
Or just a (IV) red clay robe with (I) red clay wings  
And a red clay (V) halo for my (I) head

Now it's mud in the spring and it's dust in the summer  
When it blows in crimson tide  
'Til the trees and leaves and the cows are the color  
Of the dirt on the mountainside

Now Jordan's banks they're red and muddy  
And the rolling water is wide  
But I got no boat so I'll be good and muddy  
When I get to the other side

I'll take the red clay robe with the red clay wings  
And a red clay halo for my head

## Red Rocking Chair (Sugar Baby)

Bruce Molsky Version

Key of C/G

(IV) I Ain't got no (I) use  
(IV) I Ain't got no (I) use for that red rocking (VI<sub>m</sub>) chair  
(I) I ain't got no sugar baby (VI<sub>m</sub>) now  
(I) Got no sugar (V) honey baby (I) now

Some rounder come along  
Some rounder come along with his mouth full of gold  
Rounder stole my greenback roll  
And I got no sugar honey baby now

I laid her in the shade  
I laid her in the shade and gave her every dime I made  
What else could a poor boy do  
What else could a poor boy do

Who'll call me honey  
Who'll call me honey and who'll sing this song  
Who'll rock the cradle when I'm gone  
Who'll rock the cradle when I'm gone

I'll rock the cradle  
I'll rock that cradle and I'll sing that song  
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone  
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone

I ain't got no use  
I ain't got no use for that red rocking chair  
I ain't got no sugar baby now  
Got no sugar honey baby now

**Reuben's Train**  
**Doc Watson Version**  
**Key of D**

(I) Ol' Reuben made a train and he put it on the track  
He ran it to the (V) Lord knows (I) where  
Oh me oh my ran it to the (V) Lord knows (I) where

Oh you oughta been uptown to know Reuben's train go down  
You could hear that whistle blow a hundred miles  
Oh me oh my you could hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

I've been to the East lord I've been to the West  
I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow  
Oh me oh my I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow

Spent last night down in jail had no money to go my bail  
Lord how it sleeted and it snowed  
Oh me oh my Lord how it sleeted and it snowed

Ol' Reuben made a train and he put it on the track  
He ran it to the Lord knows where  
Oh me oh my ran it to the Lord knows where

## **Riding on that Midnight Train**

**Ralph Stanley**

**Key of G**

(I) No matter what I say or do  
You're (IV) never (I) satisfied  
I've tried I've tried so many times  
I'm leaving you (V) now (I) goodbye

I'm riding on that midnight train  
My head is hanging low  
These awful blues will follow me  
Wherever I may go

Oh why on earth was I ever born  
I'll never understand  
To fall in love with a woman like you  
In love with another man

You broke a heart that trusted you  
Why wasn't it made of stone  
I'm left in a world as black as night  
And yet I must travel on

**River of Jordan**  
**Ricky Skaggs Version**  
**Key of A**

(I) To the River Of (V) Jordan our (I) Savior went one day  
And we read that John the (V) Baptist met Him (I) there  
When John baptized Jesus in (IV) Jordan's rushing waters  
The (I) mighty power of (V) God filled the (I) air

(I) I'm on my way (to the River of Jordan)  
Gonna wade right (V) in (in the rushing waters)  
I'm going (I) down (I'm going down) to the River of (IV) Jordan  
And let the (I) cool waters (V) cleanse my (I) soul

King Naaman was stricken with dreaded leprosy  
And he sent for the man of God to pray  
But Elijah said to Naaman go dip yourself in Jordan  
And let the cool waters wash your spots away

So he went right down (to the River of Jordan)  
He went right in (in the rushing waters)  
He dipped himself (he dipped himself) in the River of Jordan  
And the cool waters made him whole

Oh the River Of Jordan is many miles away  
And this mighty river I may never see  
But I'll find myself an altar in an old fashioned church  
And my River of Jordan that will be

I'm on my way (to the River Of Jordan)  
Gonna wade right in (in the rushing waters)  
I'm going down (I'm going down) to the River of Jordan  
And let the cool waters cleanse my soul

## Rock Salt and Nails

Utah Phillips, J.D. Crowe, Flatt and Scruggs, Tyler Childers

### Key of E

(I) On the banks of the river where the (IV) willows hang (I) down  
And the wild birds all (VI<sub>m</sub>) warble (IV) with a low moaning (I) sound  
Down in the (VI<sub>m</sub>) hollow (IV) where the waters run (I) cold  
It was there I first (VII<sub>b</sub>) listened (IV) to the lies that you (I) told

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

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

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

**Rocky Island**  
**Traditional, Ralph Stanley**  
**Key of D**

(I) Went up on the mountain  
Sow a little cane  
See my candy darlin'  
(IV) Pretty little Liza (I) Jane

Going to Rocky Island  
Ho Honey Ho  
See my Candy darling  
You know I love her so

Wish I had a big bay horse  
Corn to feed him on  
Pretty little girl to stay at home  
Feed him when I'm gone

Dark clouds a risin'  
Sure a-sign of rain  
Put your old gray bonnet  
Sweet little Liza Jane



## Rocky Road Blues

Bill Monroe

Key of A

(I) Lord the road is rocky but it won't be rocky long lord (I7) lord  
Now the (IV) road is rocky but it won't be rocky (I) long  
(V) Another man has got my woman and (I) gone

I've got those blues I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes  
I've got those blues I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes  
My gal went away and left me she left me with the dog gone blues

You'll never miss your water 'til the well runs dry  
You'll never miss your water 'til the well runs dry  
You'll never miss your woman until she says goodbye

I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home  
I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home  
I'm not so lonesome just don't want to be alone

**Rocky Top**  
**Osborne Brothers**  
**Key of B**

(I) I wish that I was (IV) on old (I) Rocky Top  
(VI<sub>m</sub>) Down in the (V) Tennessee (I) hills  
Ain't no smoggy (IV) smoke on (I) Rocky Top  
(VI<sub>m</sub>) Ain't no (V) telephone (I) bills

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top  
Half bear the other half cat  
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop  
I still dream about that

(VI<sub>m</sub>) Rocky Top you'll (V) always be  
(VII<sub>b</sub>) Home sweet home to (IV) me  
Good old (I) Rocky Top  
Rocky Top (VII<sub>b</sub>) Tennessee (I) Rocky Top (VII<sub>b</sub>) Tennessee (I)

Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top  
Looking for a moonshine still  
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top  
Reckon they never will

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top  
Dirt's too rocky by far  
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top  
Get their corn from a jar

I've had years of cramped up city life  
Trapped like a duck in a pen  
All I know is it's a pity life  
Can't be simple again

**Roll in my Sweet Baby's Arms**  
**Traditional, Flatt and Scruggs, Various**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's (V) arms  
(I) Lay around the (I7) shack 'til the (IV) mail train comes back  
And (I) roll in my (V) sweet baby's (I) arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad  
I ain't gonna work on the farm  
Lay around the shack 'til the mail train comes back  
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where was you last Friday night  
While I was lying in jail  
Walking the streets with another man  
Wouldn't even go my bail

I know your parents don't like me  
They drove me away from your door  
If I had my life to live over  
I'd never go there any more

**Roll on Buddy**  
**Traditional, Bill Monroe, Various**  
**Key of A**

(I) I'm going to that east Kay road  
(IV) I'm going to that east Kay (I) road  
(IV) I'm going to that east I'm (I) going to the west  
I'm going to the (V) one that I love (I) best

(I) Roll on buddy roll on  
(IV) Roll on buddy roll (I) on  
You (IV) wouldn't roll so slow If you (I) knew what I know  
So roll on (V) buddy roll (I) on

I've got a good woman just the same  
I've got a good woman just the same  
My woman just the same says she's gonna change her name  
I've got a good woman just the same

My home is down in Tennessee  
My home is down in Tennessee  
In Tennessee that's where I long to be  
Way down in sunny Tennessee

**Rosa Lee McFall**  
**Charlie Monroe, Grateful Dead**  
**Key of E**

(I) Out on the lonely hillside  
In a (VI<sub>m</sub>) cabin low and (I) small  
Lived the (VI<sub>m</sub>) sweetest rose of (I) color  
My (V) Rosa Lee (I) McFall

Her hair was brightsome color  
And her voice was sweet to me  
I knew that I would always love her  
And I hope that she loved me

I asked her to be my darling  
And this is what she said  
I know that I will only be happy  
When you and I are wed

Then God way up in heaven  
One day for her did call  
I lost my bride oh how I loved her  
My Rosa Lee McFall

Well I've searched this wide world over  
Cities great and small  
I lost my wife never found another  
Like my Rosa Lee McFall

Out on the lonely hillside  
In a cabin low and small  
Lived the sweetest rose of color  
My Rosa Lee McFall

**Roving Gambler**  
**Traditional, Country Gentlemen**  
**Key of B**

(I) I am a roving gambler gambled all around (IV) whenever I meet with a (I) deck of cards  
I (IV) lay my money (I) down lay my money down (V) lay my money (I) down

I had not been in Frisco many more weeks than three I met up with a pretty little girl  
She fell in love with me fell in love with me fell in love with me

She took me in her parlor cooled me with her fan whispered low in her mother's ear  
I love this gambling man love this gambling man love this gambling man

Oh daughter oh dear daughter how can you treat me so leave your dear old mother  
And with the gambler go with the gambler go with the gambler go

My mother oh dear mother I'll tell you if I can if you ever see me coming back  
I'll be with the gambling man with the gambling man with the gambling man

I left her in Frisco I wound up in Maine I met up with a gambling man  
Got in a poker game got in a poker game got in a poker game

He put his money in the pot and dealt the cards around I saw him deal from the bottom of the deck  
So I shot that gambler down shot the gambler down shot the gambler down

Now I'm down in prison got a number for my name the warden said as he locked the door  
You've gambled your last game gambled your last game gambled your last game

**Ruby**  
**Osborne Brothers**  
**Key of D**

(I) Oh Ruby Ruby honey are you (V) mad at your (I) man

(I) I'll set you in the shade  
With a shovel and a spade  
I'm diggin' in the (V) ground gold (I) mine

I've done all I can do  
Tryin' to get along with you  
Still you're not satisfied

If you don't believe I'm right  
Just follow me tonight  
I'll take you to my shanty so cold

**Rye Whiskey**  
**Ronnie Bowman**  
**Key of G**

(I) In an old folks home (IV) just off the (I) well beaten (V) path I (VI<sub>m</sub>) visit my (IV) grandma and (V) learn of  
our (IV) past

One (I) day as I (IV) walked down the (V) hall I (VI<sub>m</sub>) passed by an (II) old man with tears in his (V) eyes

(I) At a glance I could (IV) see he was (I) gentle and (V) sweet I (VI<sub>m</sub>) straightened his (IV) pillow and (V)  
covered his (IV) feet

Then the (I) old man reached (IV) out (V) softly touching my (VI<sub>m</sub>) hand he (IV) smiled and these (V) few words  
(I) began

(I) If I don't drink rye (IV) whiskey rye (I) whiskey I'll (V) die I could (I) see it meant (IV) something by the (V)  
look in his (IV) eye

The (I) old man just (IV) lay there (V) repeating that (VI<sub>m</sub>) line If I (IV) don't drink rye (I) whiskey rye (V)  
whiskey I'll (I) die

Then they told me a story that's sad but it's true of how he'd no family or friends that they knew  
In an old army jacket on the outskirts of town that's how the old man was found

They thought him a drunkard who just lost his mind 'cause all he would say were these words all the time  
They brought him here ten years ago to this day still all the old man would say

When I walked in the room grandma instantly knew she said my dear boy what's been bothering you  
So I told her the story of the man I just met grandma looked up and she said

If I don't drink rye whiskey were the words to a song I sang back when I was a kid  
And it told of a soldier who made it through war and found out his true love was dead

If I don't drink rye whiskey rye whiskey I'll die I knew it meant something by the look in his eye  
Now I know why the old man just laid there and cried if I don't drink rye whiskey rye whiskey I'll die  
His heart was still breaking after all of this time if I don't drink rye whiskey rye whiskey I'll die



## Sadie's Got Her New Dress On

Doyle Lawson

Key of B

(I) Well Sadie's momma told her you're nearly 21  
It's (IV) time to find a man to settle (I) down  
She prettied up her auburn hair put on her best perfume  
Then headed for the (V) dance (I) downtown

(I) Oh Sadie's got her new dress on lord lord  
(IV) Sadie's got her new dress (I) on  
Her momma done and said she's old enough to (VI<sub>m</sub>) wed  
(I) Sadie's got her (V) new dress (I) on

Hey look a yonder comin' Charlie Taylor said  
I've never seen a girl with eyes that green  
But Sadie Rose just winked at him and patted him on the head  
Then danced a jig with Willie Dean

Well Bobby said to Billy I can't believe my eyes  
That Sadie Rose she's looking mighty fine  
Then Billy said to Bobby I was looking at her too  
And I'll be the one to make her mine

**Salty Dog Blues**  
**Traditional, Flatt and Scruggs, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) Standing on the corner with the (VI) lowdown blues  
A (I) great big hole in the bottom of my shoes  
(V) Honey let me be your salty (I) dog

Let me be your salty dog  
Or I won't be your man at all  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Look it here Sal I know you  
Run down stocking and a wore out shoe  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Down in the wildwood sitting on a log  
Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog  
Honey let me be your salty dog

Pulled the trigger and the gun set go  
The shot fell over in Mexico  
Honey let me be your salty dog

# Say Won't You Be Mine

Stanley Brothers

Key of G

(I) Can't you hear the nightbirds crying  
Can't you (IV) hear that lonesome (I) dove  
Sayin' won't you come back darlin'  
To the only (V) one you (I) love

Meet me out on the mountain  
Underneath the lonesome pine  
Where we vowed we'd love each other  
Darlin' say won't you be mine

Where the mountain laurels blooming  
And the wildwood blossom grow  
There we vowed to love each other  
In our childhood long ago

Then I left my little darling  
Lord I've rambled for too long  
Many times I prayed to see her  
Now I'm on my way back home

## Shackles and Chains

Jimmie Davis, Stanley Brothers, Mac Wiseman

### Key of Bb

(I) On a long lonesome journey I'm (IV) going  
Put your (II<sub>m</sub>) arms 'round my (V) neck and don't (I) cry  
For in shackles and chains they will (IV) take me  
To a (II<sub>m</sub>) prison to (V) stay 'til I (I) die

And at night through the bars I will gaze at the stars  
And long for your kisses in vain  
A piece of stone that I use for my pillow  
While I'm sleeping in shackles and chains

Put your arms through these bars once my darling  
Let me kiss those sweet lips I love best  
For in heartache you're my consolation  
In sorrow my haven of rest

**Shady Grove**  
**Doc Watson Version**  
**Key of Dm**

(Im) Shady Grove (VIIb) my little love  
(I) Shady Grove I say  
(IIIb) Shady Grove (VIIb) my little love  
I'm (Vm) bound to go (Im) away

Cheeks as red a a blooming rose  
And eyes are the prettiest brown  
She's the darling of my heart  
Sweetest girl in town

I wish I had a big fine horse  
And corn to feed him on  
And Shady Grove to stay at home  
And feed him while I'm gone

Went to see my Shady Grove  
She was standing in the door  
Her shoes and stockin's in her hand  
And her little bare feet on the floor

When I was a little boy  
I wanted a Barlow knife  
And now I want little Shady Grove  
To say she'll be my wife

A kiss from pretty little Shady Grove  
Is sweet as brandy wine  
And there ain't no girl in this old world  
That's prettier than mine

**Sharecropper's Son**  
**Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of A**

We moved here from somewhere when I was fourteen  
Worked this poor ground for (V) bacon and (I) beans  
Landlord told me that the hard times are near  
It didn't mean a thing 'cause they're (V) already (I) here

(I) Daylight till dark my work's never done  
Lord have mercy on this (V) sharecropper's (I) son

Mama's got the fever and the baby's sick too  
Papa's uptown soakin' up that booze  
Just out of prison says he ain't goin' back  
Ain't a bloodhound in georgia that can follow his track

We bought a new mule brought him up from down south  
He'll kick the chewin' tobacco right out of your mouth  
Water in the well barely out of sight  
Can't take a bath on a saturday night

Our crops are all wilted no rain day or night  
Preacher's here for dinner we ain't got a bite  
Eleven in the family ten daughters and a son  
Mama just told us there'll be another one

# She's Gone Gone Gone

Lefty Frizzell, J.D Crowe

Key of G

(I) She said If I ever (IV) deceived her  
She'd be (V) gone before I could count (I) ten  
I guess that I didn't (VI) believe her  
'Cause just (V) look at the trouble I'm (I) in

She's gone gone gone gone gone gone  
Crying won't bring her back  
The more that I cry the faster that train  
Flies farther on down the track

I've lost every right to be happy  
When I lost the heaven I found  
She warned me she'd leave and she left me  
Before my first tear hit the ground

If I only knew where to find her  
I would crawl there on my hands and knees  
Each tick of the clock's a reminder  
She's one second farther from me

## She's More to be Pitied

Stanley Brothers

Key of A

(I) She's there at the bar every evening  
Face powdered and cheeks painted (V) red  
Her (I) beauty has faded too early  
Brought on by the (V) fast life she's (I) led

She's (IV) more to be pitied than (I) scolded  
She needs to be loved not (V) despised  
Too (I) much beer and wine too (V) many good (I) times  
The lure of the honky tonk (V) wrecked her young (I) life

She once was the belle of the ballroom  
She'd a-made some man a sweet wife  
But too many parties the wrong side of town  
Ruined her happy young life



**Shouting on the Hills of Glory**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of B**

(I) There'll be shouting on the hills of glory  
(V) Shouting on the hills (IV) shouting on the (I) hills  
There'll be shouting on the hills of glory  
There'll be shouting on the (V) hills of (I) God

(I) Oh what a blessed reunion  
Oh what a blessed (V) reunion  
(I) When we're together over yonder  
There'll be shouting on the (V) hills of (I) God

Now's the time to make the preparations  
Now's the time to make the preparations  
So stop and make your reservation  
There'll be shouting on the hills of God

No more sorrow in that city  
No more sorrow in that city  
Jesus prepared a home in heaven  
There'll be shouting on the hills of God

# Shut Up in the Mines at Coal Creek

Jody Stecher and Kate Brislin Version

Key of E

(I) The birds are sweetly singin'  
The (IV) sun is shinin' (I) bright  
But in our place of toiling  
It is as (V) dark as (I) night

Shut up in the mines at coal creek  
I know we're bound to die  
But if we'll trust in Jesus  
Our souls to heaven will fly

Oh I see my loved ones  
My wife is in distress  
She does not know that her husband  
Is going home to rest

The sky is falling my darling  
And death is right at hand  
I'm going home to heaven  
To live in a better land

## Sinking in the Lonesome Sea (Golden Vanity)

Traditional, Carter Family, Crooked Still, Various

### Key of E

(I) There was a little ship and she sailed  
upon the sea  
The name of the ship was the (IV) Golden  
Vanity  
She (I) sailed upon the low the lonesome  
low  
She sailed upon the (V) lonesome (I) sea

She had not been out many more weeks  
than three  
When she was overtaken by the Turkish  
Revelry  
Sailing on the low the lonesome low  
She sailed upon the lonesome sea

Then up spoke a little cabin boy  
Saying What will you give me if I will them  
destroy  
If I sink her in the low lonesome low  
Sink her in the lonesome sea

The man who them destroys the captain  
then replied  
It's five thousand pounds and my daughter  
for your bride  
If you sink them in the low lonesome low  
Sink them in the lonesome sea

The boy smote his breast and down jumped  
he  
He swam until he came to the Turkish  
Revelry  
Sailing on the low lonesome low  
Sailing on the lonesome sea

He had a little tool made for the use  
He bored nine holes in her hull all at once  
He sank her in the low lonesome low  
He sank her in the lonesome sea

He swam back to the ship he beat upon the  
side  
Crying captain pick me up I'm waving with  
the tide  
I'm sinking in the low lonesome low  
Sinking in the lonesome sea

I will not pick you up the captain then  
replied  
I'll shoot you I'll drown you I'll sink you in  
the tide  
I'll sink you in the low lonesome low  
Sink you in the lonesome sea

I'll sink you in the low lonesome low  
Sink you in the lonesome sea

# Sitting Alone in the Moonlight

Bill Monroe

Key of A

(I) Sitting (VII) alone in the (I) moonlight  
(IV) Thinking of the (V) days gone (I) by  
(I) Wondering (VII) about my (I) darling  
I can (IV) still hear her (V) saying (I) goodbye

Oh the (IV) moon grows (V) pale as I (I) sit here  
Each little (IV) star seems to (V) whisper and (I) say  
Your (IV) sweetheart has (V) found (I) another  
And (IV) now she's (V) far far (I) away

# Sitting on Top of the World

## Doc Watson Version

### Key of E

(I) 'twas in the spring one sunny day  
My good gal (IV) left me lord she went (I) away

And now she's gone and I don't (VI<sub>m</sub>) worry  
Lord I'm (I) sitting on (V) top of the (I) world

She called me up from down in El Paso  
Said come back daddy I need you so

You don't like my peaches don't you shake my tree  
Get out of my orchard let my peaches be

Don't you come here running holding out your hand  
I'll get me a woman like you got your man

'Twas in the spring one sunny day  
My good gal left me lord she went away

**Snowin' on Raton**  
**Townes Van Zandt, Town Mountain**  
**Key of Bb**

(V) When the wind don't blow in (I) Amarillo  
And the (V) moon along the Gunnison don't (I) rise  
(IV) Shall I cast my dreams upon your (I) love babe  
And lie beneath the (V) laughter of your (I) eyes

(I) It was snowin' (IV) on (I) Raton  
Come (V) morning I'll be (IV) through them hills and (I) gone

Mother thinks the road is long and lonely  
Little brother thinks the road is straight and fine  
And my darling thinks the road is soft and lovely  
I'm thankful that old road's a friend of mine

Bid the years goodbye you can't still them  
No you can't turn the circles of the sun  
You can't count the miles until you feel them  
And you sure can't hold a lover that is gone

Tomorrow the mountains will be sleeping  
Silent 'neath a blanket green and blue  
All I hear the silence they are keeping  
I'll bring all their promises to you

**Some Day  
Blue Highway  
A Capella**

Some day when my last line is written  
Some day when I've drawn my last breath  
When my last words on earth have been spoken  
And my lips are sealed in death

Don't look on my cold form in pity  
Don't think of me as one dead  
It'll just be the house I once lived in  
My spirit by then will have fled

I'll have finished my time here allotted  
But I won't be in darkness alone  
I will have heard from Heaven  
The summons to come on home

And when my body is in the grave  
Don't think that I'll be there  
I won't be dead but living  
In the place Jesus went to prepare

And after all is said and done  
Know that my last earnest prayer  
Is that my loved ones be ready  
Someday to meet me there

**Some Old Day**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, J.D. Crowe, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) I've been workin' out in the rain  
Tied to the (IV) dirty old ball and (I) chain  
Oh dear mother I'll come (II) home some old (V) day  
Some sweet (I) day they'll turn me loose  
From this (IV) dirty old (I) calaboose  
Oh dear mother I'll come (II) home (V) some old (I) day

Some old (IV) day  
You'll wait for me and (I) pray  
Oh dear mother I'll come (II) home some old (V) day  
Some sweet (I) day they'll turn me loose  
From this (IV) dirty old (I) calaboose  
Oh dear mother I'll come (II) home (V) some old (I) day

Oh dear mother I've hurt you so  
I've been cruel to you I know  
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day  
Tell my brother my sister and dad  
Tell the dear friends that I've had  
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day



**Somebody Robbed the Glendale Train**  
**New Riders of the Purple Sage**  
**Key of D**

(I) Well somebody robbed the Glendale train  
This (IV) morning at half past (I) nine  
Somebody robbed the Glendale train  
And I (II) swear I ain't (V) lyin'  
They (I) made clean off with sixteen G's  
And left (IV) two men lying (I) cold  
Somebody robbed the Glendale train  
And they (V) made off with the (I) gold

Now Charlie Jones was the engineer  
He had twenty years on the line  
He kissed his wife at the station gate  
This morning at 6:35  
Now everything went fine 'til half past nine  
Then Charlie looked up and he saw  
There was men on horses men with guns  
And no sign of the law

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 a-marking time  
When the door blew off his car  
They found Amos White in fifteen pieces  
Fifteen miles apart

**Somebody Touched Me**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of G**

(I) While I was praying somebody touched me  
(IV) While I was praying somebody (I) touched me  
While I was praying somebody touched me  
Must've been the (V) hand of the (I) Lord

Glory glory glory somebody touched me  
Glory glory glory somebody touched me  
Glory glory glory somebody touched me  
Must've been the hand of the Lord

While I was singing (somebody touched me)  
While I was singing (somebody touched me)  
While I was singing (somebody touched me)  
Must've been the hand of the Lord

While I was preaching (somebody touched me)  
While I was preaching (somebody touched me)  
While I was preaching (somebody touched me)  
Must've been the hand of the Lord

**Somehow Tonight**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band, Various**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) Somehow tonight I feel lonely my darling  
Somehow tonight I feel (V) blue  
(I) Somehow tonight these tears of mine keep falling  
Come back (V) sweetheart and be (I) true

I thought your love was something I could treasure  
To brighten my pathway through the years  
Now all I can see is darkness in the future  
That's why I long to have you near

I never knew what loneliness meant darling  
Until I watched you walk away  
I long to hear you whisper that you love me  
I can't forget our happy days

**Sophonie**  
**Jimmy Martin**  
**Key of B**

(I) Love em and leave em (IV) kiss em and grieve em  
(V) That used to be my motto so (I) high  
'Til my Sophronie (IV) left me so lonely  
(V) Now there's a teardrop in my (I) eye

My Sophronie's from Kentucky she's found another man  
I can't even kiss her can't even hold her hand  
The moon we used to love beneath is still up in the sky  
But now I'm just a hotshot with a teardrop in my eye

'Til Gabriel blows his bugle I'll be loving that sweet girl  
She means more to me than the whole wide world  
I used to be a killer with the women me oh my  
But now I'm just a hot shot with a teardrop in my eye

I used to slay the pretty girls from Maine to Alabam'  
I loved them very much at first and then I let 'em down  
I seen so many pretty eyes and filled with bitter tears  
Find 'em and forget them but now I have my fears

# Standing in the Need of Prayer

## Traditional

### Key of A

(I) Not my mother not my father but it's me oh Lord  
Standin' in the need of prayer

(I) It's me (it's me it's me oh Lord) standin' in the need of prayer  
It's me (it's me it's me oh Lord) standin' in the (V) need of (I) prayer

Not the preacher not the deacon but it's me oh Lord  
Standin' in the need of prayer

Not my brother not my sister but it's me oh Lord  
Standin' in the need of prayer

Not the thief not the liar but it's me oh Lord  
Standin' in the need of prayer

## Standing on the Mountain

Jim and Jesse

Key of G

(I) Darling will you marry me I asked a maiden fair  
I turned my back upon her when I looked she wasn't there

She left me (IV) standing (standing) on the (I) mountain  
She left me (IV) standing (V) way up (I) there

Where the honey bees are buzzing round the flowers there  
That is where she vanished somewhere in that mountain air

I just saw the whippoorwill a-talking to a bear  
They were both a-laughing 'bout her giving me the air

I would give most anything if once more she'd appear  
And tell me that she cared a little for this mountaineer

**Steam Powered Aeroplane**  
**John Hartford, New Grass Revival**  
**Key of G**

(I) Well I dreamt I went away on a Steam Powered (II<sub>m</sub>) Aeroplane  
Well I (IV) went and stayed and damn near didn't come (I) back again  
Didn't go very fast on a steam powered (II<sub>m</sub>) aeroplane  
Oh the (IV) wheel went around up and down and inside and then (I) back again

(II<sub>m</sub>) But I'm sittin' in a 747 just watching them (III<sub>m</sub>) clouds roll by  
(II<sub>m</sub>) Can't tell if it's sunshine or if it's (I) rain  
(II<sub>m</sub>) Rather be sittin' in a deck chair high (I) over Kansas City  
On a (II<sub>m</sub>) genuine old fashioned authentic (IV) steam powered (V) aeroplane

Well I'd like to be a pilot on a steam powered aeroplane  
Well I'd pull that pilot wheel around and then back again  
And I'll wear a blue hat yeah that says Steam Powered Aeroplane  
With letters that go around the rim and then back again

## Steppin' Stones

Jimmy Martin

Key of D

(I) Memories of yesterday are steppin' (IV) stones that pave the (I) way  
to heartaches of a love I can't (V) forget  
I found this (I) out to be so true for all my (IV) memories of (I) you  
Have marked my lonely (V) pathway of (I) regret

(I) Steppin' stones they're only (IV) steppin' stones  
I (I) wish I'd never helped to pave the (V) way  
Steppin' (I) stones your lies were (IV) steppin' stones  
(I) That's why my (V) heart is broke (I) today  
(IV) Ah (V) ah (I) aah

Moments sad and moments sweet are only stepping stones that meet  
At the end of the pathway of heartbreak  
Misery and bitter tears in this night that's filled with fears  
Are stepping stones that show me my mistakes



## Stone Walls and Steel Bars

Stanley Brothers

Key of A

(I) Stone walls and steel bars a (IV) love on my (I) mind  
I'm a three time loser I'm (V) long gone this (I) time

(V) Jealousy has (IV) took my young (I) life  
(V) All for the love of (IV) another man's (I) wife  
But I've had it coming I've known all the (IV) time  
No more (I) stone walls and steel bars or (V) you on my (I) mind

Gray-haired warden deep Frisco Bay  
Guards all around me leading my way  
But I've had it coming at the end of the line  
No more stone walls and steel bars or you on my mind

**Story of Isaac**  
**Leonard Cohen, Mighty Poplar**  
**Key of F**

(I) Well the door it opened (IV) slowly my father he came in  
I was (IV) nine years (I) old  
And he stood so tall (IV) above me (I) blue eyes they were shining  
And his (IV) voice was very (I) cold

He (V) said I've had a (I) vision and you (IV) know I'm strong and (I) holy  
I must (IV) do what I've been (I) told  
So we (V) started up the (I) mountain I was (IV) running he was (I) walking  
And his (IV) ax was made of (I) gold

Well the trees they got much smaller the lake a lady's mirror he stopped to drink some wine  
Then he threw the bottle over It broke a minute later and he put his hand on mine  
Well I thought I saw an eagle but it might have been a vulture you know I never could decide  
Then my father built an altar he looked once behind his shoulder for he knew I would not hide

So you who build the altars now to sacrifice these children you must not do it anymore  
For a scheme is not a vision and you never have been tempted by a demon or a god  
You who stand above them now your hatchets blunt and bloody you were not there before  
When I lay upon a mountain and my father's hand was trembling with the beauty of the word

So if you call me brother now forgive me if I inquire just according to whose plan  
So when it all comes down to dust I will kill you if I must but I will help you if I can  
Yes when it all comes down to dust I will help you if I must but I will kill you if I can  
So have mercy on our uniform man of peace or man of war the peacock spreads his fan

There I lay upon a mountain and my father's hand was trembling with the beauty of the word

# Streamline Cannonball

Roy Acuff, Doc Watson

## Key of E

(I) It's a long steel rail and a short cross (I<sub>7</sub>) tie  
I'm (IV) on my way back (I) home  
I'm on that (IV) train the (I) king of them (VI<sub>m</sub>) all  
That (I) streamline (V) cannon (I) ball

She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a star in it's heavenly flight  
The lonesome sound of the whistle you love  
As she travels through the night

I can see a smile on the engineer's face  
And although he's old and gray  
A contented heart he waits for his call  
On that streamline cannonball

The headlight beams out in the night  
And the firebox flash you can see  
I ride them blinds it's the life that I love  
Lord it's home sweet home to me

**Streets of London**  
**Ralph McTell, Tony Rice**  
**Key of Eb**

(I) Have you seen the (V) old man in the (VI<sub>m</sub>) closed down (III<sub>m</sub>) market  
(IV) Kicking up the (I) papers with his (IV) worn out (V) shoes  
(I) In his eyes you (V) see no pride and (VI<sub>m</sub>) there loosely at his (III<sub>m</sub>) side  
(IV) Yesterday's (I) paper telling (V) yesterday's (I) news

So (IV) how can you (I) tell me that you're mourning  
(II<sub>7</sub>) And you say for you that the sun don't (V) shine  
(I) Let me take you (V) by the hand and (VI<sub>m</sub>) lead you through the (III<sub>m</sub>) streets of  
London  
(IV) I'll show you (I) something to (V) make you change your (I) mind

And have you seen the old gal who walks the streets of London  
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags  
She's no time for talking she just keeps right on walking  
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

And in the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven  
Same old man sitting there on his own  
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup  
And each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone

And have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission  
Memory fading with the medal ribbon that he wears  
In the winter city the rain cries a little pity  
For one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care

**Sunny Side of the Mountain**  
**Hank Snow, Jimmy Martin, Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of A**

(I) Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and (IV) gray  
(V) Just a little thought before I'm going far (I) away  
I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses (IV) grow  
(V) On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters (I) fall

Now don't forget about those days we courted many years ago  
Don't forget all the promises you gave me and so  
I'll be waiting on the hillside on the day that you will call  
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

Tell me darling in your letter do you ever think of me  
Please answer little darling tell me where you can be  
It's been so long dear since I've seen you but my love still lingers on  
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair seems gone

# Sun's Gonna Shine in My Backdoor Someday

Carter Family

Key of G

(I) Sun's gonna shine in my backdoor someday  
(IV) Sun's gonna shine in my backdoor (I) someday  
Sun's gonna shine in my backdoor someday  
(V) March wind's gonna blow my blues all (I) away

My mama told me long years ago  
Never to marry no boys that I know  
He won't give you money no decent clothes  
What will become of you God only knows

Hard times're comin' I've been told  
Never sell love for no rich man's gold  
Hard times are comin' that much I know  
But love won't help you when you're hungry and cold

Low down foreman dirty engineer  
Low down foreman dirty engineer  
Low down foreman dirty engineer  
Stole my gal left me standing here

# Swannanoa Tunnel

Bryan Sutton, Various

## Key of Bb

(I) Strings gotta run from  
the Rowan (VI<sub>m</sub>) county  
The land's run (I) dry baby  
(V) the land's run (I) dry

How you gonna get that line  
Over the mountain  
Gonna dig right through baby  
Gonna dig right through

(I) The Ashville Junction and the  
Swannanoa (VI<sub>m</sub>) tunnel  
All caved (I) in baby (V) all caved (I) in  
I'm goin' back to the Swannanoa (VI<sub>m</sub>)  
tunnel  
That's my (I) home baby (V) that's my  
(I) home

And when you hear that  
Watch dog howlin'  
Somebody's 'round baby  
somebody's 'round

And when you hear that  
hoot owl squallin'  
Another man's gone baby  
Another man's gone

Well this old hammer  
It rings like silver  
And it shines like gold baby  
Shines like gold

Throw this hammer  
In the Swannanoa river  
It'll ring right on baby  
It'll ring right on

When you hear that  
mountain blowin'  
Another man's gone baby  
Another man's gone

When you hear that  
mountain cryin'  
The train rolls on baby  
The train rolls on

## Sweet Sunny South

### Traditional

### Key of G

(I) Take me back to the place where I first saw the (V) light  
To that (I) sweet sunny south take me (IV) home  
Where the (I) mockingbird (IV) sings me to (I) sleep every (V) night  
Oh (I) why was I (V) tempted to (I) roam

I think with regret of the dear home I left  
Of the warm hearts that sheltered me there  
Of my wife and my family for whom I'm bereft  
For the old place again do I sigh

Take me back to the place where the orange trees grow  
To my home in the evergreen shade  
Where the flowers from the river's green margin did grow  
And spread their sweet scent through the glade

Oh the path to our cottage they say has grown green  
And the place is quite lonely around  
And I know that the places and the forms that I love  
Now lie 'neath the cold mossy ground

Take me back to the place where my little ones sleep  
For Martha lies buried close by  
O'er the graves of my loved ones I long for to weep  
and among them to rest when I die

But yet I return to the place of my birth  
For the children have played 'round the door  
And I know that no matter how long I may live  
'Twill echo their footsteps no more



# Sweetheart You've Done Me Wrong

Bill Monroe

Key D

(I) You told me that your love was (IV) true  
Sweetheart I (V) thought the world of (I) you  
But now you left me all (IV) alone  
I have no (V) one to call my (I) own

Now sweetheart you've done me wrong  
You have left me all alone  
Maybe there will come a time  
Sweetheart when you will change your mind

I never shall forget the day  
When you said you were going away  
I couldn't believe that it was true  
After all the love I had for you

This road is rough and rocky too  
As I travel on dear without you  
But I'm still praying for the time  
Sweetheart when you will change your mind

## Take Me in Your Lifeboat

### Traditional

### Key of G

(I) Take me in your lifeboat (IV) take me in your life (I) boat

It will stand the raging (V) storm

(I) Take me in your lifeboat (IV) take me in your life (I) boat

It will bear my spirit (V) home (I)

Now come brothers and sisters and don't fall asleep

We'll pray night and day or we'll sink in the deep

Fathers and mothers are prayin' so well

Then Lord won't you take me in your lifeboat

The clouds are so heavy the winds are so loud

The thunder's a-rollin' and burstin' in the clouds

They pray to their sinner mates for what they have done

They took the dyin' sinner in their lifeboat

**Take This Hammer**  
**Traditional, Flat and Scruggs**  
**Key of F**

(I) Take this hammer carry it to the (V) captain  
Take this hammer carry it to the (I) captain  
Take this hammer carry it to the (IV) captain  
Tell him I'm (I) gone (tell him I'm gone) (V) just tell him I'm (I) gone

If he asks you was I running  
If he asks you was I running  
If he asks you was I running  
Just tell him I was flying tell him I was flying

I don't want your cold iron shackles  
I don't want your cold iron shackles  
I don't want your cold iron shackles  
It hurts my leg hurts my leg

I don't want no greenback dollar  
I don't want no greenback dollar  
I don't want no greenback dollar  
It hurts my pride hurts my pride

## Talk is Cheap

### Blue Highway

#### Key of F

(I) Talk is cheap (IV) so they (I) say  
You're gonna talk the talk you may have to walk the walk (V) someday  
You better be (IV) careful who you try to (I) play (IV)  
Talk is (I) cheap but is it worth the (V) price you'll have to (I) pay

You said you loved me you were my best friend  
You'd be right there beside me 'til the very end  
If I ever needed you you'd always be around  
First time I called on you you were nowhere to be found

I hope you're happy I wish you the best  
Hope the things you love the most in life will stand the test  
Please remember when you cross that line  
Once words are spoken then they're history for all time

# Tear My Stillhouse Down

Gillian Welch

Key of D

(I) Put no stone at my head no (IV) flowers on my (I) tomb  
No gold plated sign In a (V) marble pillared room  
(I) The one thing that I want when they (IV) lay me in the ground  
When I (I) die (V) tear my stillhouse (I) down

(IV) Oh tear my stillhouse down let it go to rust  
(I) Don't leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff  
(IV) For all my time and money no profit did I see  
That (I) old copper kettle was the (V) death of (I) me

When I was a child way back in the hills  
I laughed at the men who tended those stills  
But that old mountain shine it caught me somehow  
When I die tear my stillhouse down

Oh tell all your children that hell ain't no dream  
'Cause your Satan he lives In my whiskey machine  
And in my time of dying I know where I'm bound  
When I die tear my stillhouse down

**Teardrops in My Eyes**  
**Osborne Brothers and Red Allen**  
**Key of A**

(I) Those heartaches now are on their (IV) way  
What (V) makes you want to be that (I) way  
You cheated on me and you (IV) lied  
(V) You put teardrops in my (I) eyes

(V) I found out what they say is (I) true  
I (II) hope someday that you'll be (V) blue  
And (I) then you'll know dear why I (IV) cry  
(V) With these teardrops in my (I) eyes

I heard the rumors over town  
That someday you'd let me down  
I'll turn my head when gossip flies  
Cause it puts teardrops in my eyes

I never thought you'd let me down  
But now at last I understand  
You broke our promises and vows  
You'll have to pay for it somehow

# Ten Degrees and Getting Colder

Gordon Lightfoot, J.D. Crowe

## Key of F

(I) He was standing by the highway with a sign that just said mother  
When he heard a driver coming about a (II) half a mile (V) away  
So he (I) held the sign up higher so no decent soul could miss it  
It was ten degrees or colder down by (V) Boulder Dam that (I) day

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

It was out in Arizona that he heard the lady listening  
To each word that he was saying to each line that he would write  
So he sat down by her table and they talked about the weather  
Ninety-eight point six and rising down by Boulder Dam that night

(I) And she told him she would (IV) take him  
For a (V) ride in the (VII<sub>b</sub>) morning (I) sun  
Back in Boulder he had (IV) told her  
I don't know (V) when I had a (VII<sub>b</sub>) better (I) friend

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

It's ten (I) degrees and getting colder down by (V) Boulder Dam (I) today

**Tennessee**  
**Jimmy Martin**  
**Key of B**

(I) You have heard and read about the (IV) state of (I) Tennessee  
Down in the southern states is (II) where I want to (V) be  
Where the (I) valleys are so green and the (IV) mountains are so (I) tall  
You will know just what I mean when you (V) hear them say (I) y'all

(IV) Tennessee (Tennessee)  
I hear you calling (I) me (I hear you calling me)  
The home of Davy Crockett in the (V) hills of (I) Tennessee

When I was a little boy around the folks back home  
My mama always told me Jimmy please don't roam  
Now that I have gone away my heart is full of woe  
When I think of Mom and Dad that's where I want to go

If ever I get back to that state of Tennessee  
I tell you there'll be no more roaming for me  
There lives a sweetheart who said she'd marry me  
As soon as I get back to that state of Tennessee



## Tennessee 1949

Larry Sparks

Key of B

(I) I wonder if It's (IV) rainin' in the (I) mountains  
I wonder how the (IV) old town looks (I) today  
And (IV) if the church is there beside the (I) river  
Could (II) I go back and find where mama (V) lay

(I) Does life still go to (IV) sleep just after (I) sunset  
Are the berries still as big on the (IV) vine  
Do old men sit and talk about the (I) old days  
The way they did in (V) 1949 (I)

(I) Oh oh oh (IV) how I'd like to be  
(I) Back in the hills of (V) Tennessee  
(I) Oh oh oh (IV) it would be so fine  
(I) If I could just go (V) back to (I) 1949

I wonder if by chance they might remember  
A teenage boy so wild and fancy free  
Who always loved guitars and country music  
If I went back would they remember me

I wonder what became of Kathryn Akers  
The girl who broke my heart at seventeen  
I barely can remember what she looks like  
Thirty years ago she was my dream

For many years I've searched the wide world over  
For what I don't recall and didn't find  
And now I'm searching pictures in my memory  
For Tennessee 1949

**Tennessee Stud**  
**Jimmie Driftwood, Doc Watson**  
**Key of D**

(I) Along about eighteen twenty-five I (VIIb) left Tennessee very much alive  
(I) I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud If I hadn't been a-ridin' on the (VIIb) Tennessee  
(I) Stud  
I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa and one of her brothers was a bad outlaw  
I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fudd And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

(I) The Tennessee Stud was (VIIb) long and (I) lean the (IV) color of the sun and his (IIIb) eyes were (V)  
green

(I) He had the nerve and (VIIb) he had the (I) blood and there never was a horse like the (VIIb)  
Tennessee (I) Stud

We drifted on down into no man's land we crossed that river called the Rio Grande  
I raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal 'til I got me a skin full of silver and gold  
Me and a gambler we couldn't agree we got in a fight over Tennessee  
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud and I got away on the Tennessee Stud

I got just as lonesome as a man can be dreamin' of my girl in Tennessee  
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue 'cause he was dreamin' of a sweetheart too  
We loped right back across Arkansas I whupped her brother and I whupped her pa  
I found that girl with the golden hair and she was riding on the Tennessee Mare

Stirrup to stirrup and side by side we crossed the mountains and the valleys wide  
We came to Big Muddy then we forded the flood on the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud  
A pretty little baby on the cabin floor a little horse colt playing 'round the door  
I love that girl with the golden hair and the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare

**Tennessee Waltz**  
**Pee Wee King and Redd Stewart, Various**  
**Key of D**

(I) I was waltzin' with my darlin' to the (I7) Tennessee (IV) waltz  
When an (I) old friend I happened to (V) see  
I (I) introduced him to my loved one  
And (I7) while they were (IV) dancing  
My (I) friend stole my (V) sweetheart from (I) me

(I) I remember the (III) night and the (IV) Tennessee (I) waltz  
Only you know how (VI<sub>m</sub>) much I have (V) lost  
Well I (I) lost my little darlin'  
The (I7) night they were (IV) playin'  
The (I) beautiful (V) Tennessee (I) waltz

## That's How I Can Count on You

Red Allen, Various

Key of B

(I) Like April can count on the showers  
The grass can count on the (V) dew  
And (I) March can count on the (IV) wind wind windy days  
(I) That's how I can (V) count on (I) you

If the road looks long and endless  
With nothing but heartbreak in view  
I'll smile all the while for I'll I'll I'll  
Know that I can always count on you

(IV) If fame and fortune should pass me (I) by  
Though a (V) beggar I stand (I) alone  
(IV) If a king and his kingdom could never (I) find  
A (II) love as true as the love we have (V) known

Like a baby can count on his mother  
When the day is all through  
And lovers can count on the moon moon silvery moon  
That's how I can count on you

**The Blackest Crow**  
**Bruce Molsky Version**  
**Key of G**

(V) As time draws (IV) near my (I) dearest dear when you and I must (VI<sub>m</sub>) part  
But (V) little you (IV) know of the (I) grace and awe of my poor aching (VI<sub>m</sub>) heart  
(I) Each night I suffer for your sake you're the (IV) girl I (I) love so (VI<sub>m</sub>) dear  
I (V) wish that (IV) I was (I) going with you or you were staying (VI<sub>m</sub>) here

I wish my breasts were made of glass wherein you might behold  
Upon my heart your name lies wrote in letters made of gold  
Oh there your name lies wrote my dear believe me what I say  
You are the one I love the best until my dying day

The blackest crow that ever flew would surely turn to white  
If ever I prove false to you bright day be turned to night  
Bright day be turned to night my love the elements will mourn  
If ever I prove false to you the seas will rage and burn

And when you're on some distant shore think of your absent friend  
And when the wind blows high and clear a light to me pray send  
And when the wind blows high and clear pray send your love to me  
That I might know by your handwrite how time has gone with thee

# The Boys Are Back in Town

Nashville Bluegrass Band

Key of A

(I) Gather 'round ladies (V) gather 'round  
(IV) Hear the news that's (I) comin' down  
Ship is in and the (IV) sails are down  
The (V) boys are back in (I) town

So get your skirts down off the rack  
Boys are in and the boys are back  
No time now for takin' slack  
The boys are back in town

Well the (IV) boys are back in town  
Your (I) true love can be found  
(NC) Gather 'round on the old playground  
The (V) boys are back in (I) town

They've been gone for quite a while  
Man it's good to see 'em smile  
Now they're loaded up on style  
The boys are back in town

Come in the house get out of the cold  
See 'em comin' down the road  
Gonna raise some hell 'cause don't you know  
The boys are back in town

**The Cuckoo**  
**Doc Watson Version**  
**Key of G**

(I) Gonna build me a log cabin  
On a mountain so high  
So I can see my honey babe  
As she goes walking by

Oh the cuckoo she's a pretty bird  
And she warbles as she flies  
She never says cuckoo  
Till the fourth day of July

I've played cards in old England  
And I've gambled over in Spain  
And I'll bet you ten dollars  
That I'll beat you next game

Jack of diamonds jack of diamonds  
And I've known you from old  
You've robbed my poor pockets  
Of my silver and my gold

My horses they ain't hungry  
And they won't eat your hay  
I'll drive home little bird  
And a-feed 'em on my way

# The Darkest Hour is Just Before Dawn

Stanley Brothers

Key of G

(IV) The darkest hour is (I) just before dawn  
The narrow way leads (V) home  
Lay (I) down your soul at (IV) Jesus' feet  
The darkest (I) hour is (V) just before (I) dawn

(I) The sun is slowly (IV) sinking  
The (I) day is (V) almost (I) gone  
Still darkness falls (IV) around us  
And (I) we must (V) journey (I) on

Like a shepherd out on a mountain  
A watching the sheep down below  
He's coming back to claim us  
Will you be ready to go



## The Fields Have Turned Brown

Stanley Brothers

Key of D

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

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

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

**The Fox**  
**Traditional, Nickel Creek**  
**Key of A**

(I) Oh the fox went out on a chilly night and he prayed for the moon to (IV) give him light  
(I) many a mile to (IV) go that night (I) Before he (V) reached the (I) town-o  
(V) town-o (I) town-o  
(IV) many a mile to (I) go that night (V) before he reached the (I) town-o

He ran 'til he came to the farmer's pen the ducks and the geese were kept therein  
He said a couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o  
town-o town-o  
A couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o

He grabbed the gray goose by the neck and he threw a duck across his back  
And he didn't mind the quack quack quack and the legs all danglin' down-o  
down-o down-o  
He didn't mind the quack quack and the legs all danglin' down-o

Well the old gray women jumped out of bed out of the window she popped her head  
Cryin' John John the gray goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o  
town-o town-o  
John John the gray goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o

He ran 'til he came to his nice warm den there were the little ones eight nine ten  
Sayin' daddy daddy better go back again for it must be a mighty fine town-o  
town-o town-o  
Daddy daddy go back again for it must be a mighty fine town-o

The fox and his wife without any strife cut up the goose with a fork and a knife  
They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the bones-o  
bones-o bones-o  
They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the bones

**The Girl I Love Don't Pay Me No Mind**  
**Arthur Flatt, Lester Flatt and Mac Wiseman, Earls of Leicester**  
**Key of G**

(I) The girl I love don't pay me no mind  
The girl I love don't pay me no (V) mind  
Oh (I) sweetheart divine put your (IV) little hand in (I) mine  
The girl I love don't (V) pay me no (I) mind

The girl I love she done left this town  
The girl I love she done left this town  
She left this town says she's Alabama bound  
The girl I love she done left this town

I think she's sorry what she's done  
I think she's sorry what she's done  
Come back to town with her little head bowed down  
I think she's sorry what she's done

## The Little Girl and the Dreadful Snake

Bill Monroe, Stanley Brothers

### Key of E

(I) Our darling wandered far away while (IV) she was out at (I) play  
Lost in the woods she couldn't hear a (V) sound  
She (I) was our darling girl the (IV) sweetest thing in all the (I) world  
We searched for her but she (V) couldn't be (I) found

I heard the screams of our little girl far away  
Hurry Daddy there's an awful dreadful snake  
I ran as fast as I could through the dark and dreary woods  
But I reached our darling girl too late

Oh I began to sigh I knew that soon she'd have to die  
For the snake was warning me close by  
I held her close to my face she said daddy kill that snake  
It's getting dark tell mommy goodbye

To all parents I must say don't let your children stray away  
They need your love to guide them along  
Oh God I pray we'll see our darling some day  
It seems I still hear her voice around our home

## The Lonesome River

Stanley Brothers

Key of D

(I) I sit here alone on the banks of the river  
The lonesome wind (IV) blows the water rolls (I) high  
I hear a voice (IV) calling out there in the (I) darkness  
I sit here (V) alone too lonesome to (I) cry

(I) Oh the water rolls high on the river at midnight  
I sit on the shore to grieve and to cry  
The woman I love she left me this morning  
With no one to (V) love or kiss me (I) goodnight

We met there one night by the banks of the river  
Stood there holding hands and making our vows  
That we'd never part and be happy forever  
But a new love she's found she's gone from me now

**The Old Crossroads**  
**Monroe Brothers, Skaggs and Rice**  
**Key of G**

(I) Oh my brother take this warning  
Don't let old (V) Satan hold your (I) hand  
You'll be lost in sin forever  
You'll never (V) reach the promised (I) land

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

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

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

**The Old Home**  
**Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of G**

I left my old home in the mountains  
And the only friends I ever (V) had  
And (I) while I rambled this world (IV) over  
My (V) heart felt so lonely and (I) sad

(IV) I'm going back to the (I) old home  
Back to the place I love so (V) well  
Where the (I) sweet waters flow and the (IV) wildflowers grow  
Back (V) to the old home on the (I) hill

I know that dear old mother's waiting  
Waiting alone on that hill  
With the silver in her hair and a twinkle in her eye  
In the old cabin home on the hill

Years have gone by since I saw her  
I've traveled many a mile  
But tonight there's a light in the window  
And she's waiting at the door with a smile

**The Old Home Place**  
**The Dillard's, J.D. Crowe, Various**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) It's been ten long (III<sup>7</sup>) years since (IV) I left my (I) home  
In the hollow where I was (V) born  
Where the (I) cool fall (III<sup>7</sup>) nights make the (IV) wood smoke (I) rise  
And the foxhunter (V) blows his (I) horn

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

(V) What have they done to the (I) old home place  
(II) Why did they tear it (V) down  
And (I) why did I (III<sup>7</sup>) leave my (IV) plow in the (I) field  
And look for a (V) job in the (I) town

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

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



# The Storms are on the Ocean

Carter Family

Key of B

(I) I'm going (IV) away to (I) leave you love  
I'm going (V) away for a (I) while  
But I'll (IV) return to (I) see you sometime  
If I go ten (V) thousand (I) miles

The (IV) storms are on the (I) ocean  
The heavens may (V) cease to (I) be  
This (IV) world may lose it's (I) motion love  
If I prove (V) false to (I) thee

Oh who will dress your pretty little feet  
And who will glove your hand  
Oh who will kiss your rosy red cheeks  
When I'm in the far off land

Papa will dress my pretty little feet  
And Mama will glove my hand  
And you can kiss my rosy red cheeks  
When you return again

Have you seen those mournful doves  
Flying from pine to pine  
A-mournin' for their own true love  
Just like I mourn for mine

I'll never go back from the ocean love  
I'll never go back on sea  
I'll never go back for the blue-eyed girl  
'Til she goes back for me

**The Waves on the Sea**  
**Carter Family, Ralph Stanley, Johnson Mountain Boys**  
**Key of E**

(I) Oh the waves on the sea how they roll  
And the chilly (IV) winds how they do (I) blow  
My own true love got drowned in the deep  
And the ship never (V) got to the (I) shore

Oh I left my darling grievin'  
I left my darling grievin'  
I left my darling grievin' after me  
And I never expect to see her anymore

The first on the deck was the captain of the ship  
A rough looking fellow was he  
Said I care no more for my wife and my child  
Than I do for the fish in the sea

One cold night as I lay on my bed  
I fell so fast asleep  
And thoughts of my true love come runnin' through my head  
And poor sailors that sail on the deep

Oh the moon shines so bright and the stars give us light  
And my mother is waiting for me  
She may look she may weep she may look to the deep  
She may look to the bottom of the sea

Then three times around turned the gallant old ship  
Yes three times around turned she  
And as she turned the third time around  
She sank to the bottom of the sea

# They're Holding Up the Ladder

## Easter Brothers

### Key of A

(I) They're holding up the ladder that I'm climbing on  
I'm (V) climbing up the ladder and I'm (IV) going (I) home  
At the top of the ladder oh what joy there shall be  
And the angels are holding up this (IV) ladder for (I) me

As I climb this gospel ladder always heeding every sign  
I know my Savior's with me and He's teaching me to climb  
Every day that I'm climbing there's a battle for me  
Every step on this ladder is another victory

There's a mansion being built for me somewhere in Gloryland  
And this ladder that I'm climbing is a part of the plan  
I can hear the angels beckoning keep climbing don't stop  
There's a crown of life awaiting for you when you reach the top

Come on you Christian soldiers show the world your light can shine  
Get on this gospel ladder and don't be afraid to climb  
Can't you hear the angels cheering soon the battle will be o'er  
And we'll celebrate the victory when we reach that other shore

## Things in Life

Don Stover

Key of B

(I) Look up look down this lonesome (IV) road  
Hang down your head and (I) cry  
For we often lose some things in (IV) life  
That makes us wonder (I) why

Oh the fairest love I ever had  
Now sleeps beneath the clay  
I live in hopes and dreams of her  
That we'll meet again someday

I often sit and wonder why  
Life has to be this way  
But after all is said and done  
I'm sure God has his say

I'd like to be a small part of life  
With some few things to achieve  
Just to know I've been a fruitless cause  
Would give my poor heart grief

Now when they lower my casket down  
In some lonesome grave to rest  
And you take your last look at my face  
You can say I did my best

## Think of What You've Done

Stanley Brothers

Key of C

Is it (IV) true that I've (I) lost you  
Am I (V) not the only (I) one  
After (IV) all this pain and (I) sorrow  
Darlin' (V) think of what you've (I) done

(I) Heart to heart dear how I need you  
Like the (V) flowers need the (I) dew  
Loving (IV) you has been my (I) lifeblood  
I can't (V) believe we're really (I) through

I'll go back to old Virginia  
Where the mountains meet the sky  
In those hills I learned to love you  
Let me stay there till I die

**Thinking About You**  
**Flatt and Scruggs**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) Now as I sigh the hours (IV) away  
I (V) think of love of (I) yesterday  
Now I know she's gone (IV) away  
(V) She's in heaven so they (I) say

(IV) Will the angels tell her (I) for me  
That my love will never (V) die  
(I) Someday I'll walk along (IV) beside her  
(V) On that golden way up (I) there

Now all our lives we lived so gaily  
Until she had to go away  
Then she left me oh so lonely  
She lies at rest beneath the clay

Each night I think about you dear  
I wonder if you'll know me there  
When I meet you up in heaven  
We'll have life eternal there

**Thirty Years of Farming**  
**Fred Eaglesmith, James King**  
**Key of G**

(I) There's a little white note on a gate by the road that a (IV) man put up (I) yesterday  
And when we saw it we all ran out just to (II) see what it had to (V) say  
And (I) when we read it our eyes filled with tears and they (IV) fell to the cold hard (I) clay  
Something 'bout a mortgage something 'bout foreclosure something 'bout (V) failure to (I) pay

Oh and on the post by the general store they've put up a little sign  
An auction sale day after tomorrow at the end of the Lincoln Line  
Thirty years of farming Thirty years of heartache thirty years of day to day  
Oh my Daddy stopped talking the day the farm was auctioned there was nothing left to say

Oh my Mama's tears fell freely down as she walked amongst the flowers in the yard  
And every number the auctioneer called was like a blow to her precious heart  
And every number the auctioneer called meant another thing was sold that day  
Till everything was auctioned and we stood there watching as they loaded it and drove it away

At the day's first dawning we awoke this morning there was nothing for us to do  
Nothing in the granary no hay in the meadow no cattle no tractor no tools  
So we loaded up the car with the clothes that we wore and the few things we managed to save  
Mama read from the Book we took one last look and then we drove away

## **This Heart of Mine**

### **New Grass Revival**

#### **Key of A**

(I) This heart of mine is made of silver  
This heart of (II<sub>m</sub>) (IV) mine is made of (I) gold  
It will (II<sub>m</sub>) (IV) shine like a (I) candle  
When your (VI<sub>m</sub>) (V) world is dark and (I) cold  
When your (VI<sub>m</sub>) (V) world is dark and (I) cold

This heart of mine is made of timber  
This heart of mine is made of stone  
Like a bridge across the mountains  
When you're walking all alone  
When you're walking all alone

This heart of mine is made of iron  
This heart of mine is made of steel  
It won't turn toward another  
When the wind is on the hill  
When the wind is on the hill

This heart of mine is made of silver  
This heart of mine is made of gold  
It will shine like a candle  
When your world is dark and cold  
When your world is dark and cold



**This Little Light of Mine**  
**Traditional, Ralph Stanley**  
**Key of B**

(I) This little light of mine I'm gonna let it shine  
(IV) This little light of mine I'm gonna let it (I) shine  
This little light of mine I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine shine (V) shine let it (I) shine

Everywhere I go I'm gonna let it shine  
Everywhere I go I'm gonna let it shine  
Everywhere I go I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine shine shine let it shine

All in my house I'm gonna let it shine  
All in my house I'm gonna let it shine  
All in my house I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine shine shine let it shine

Out in the dark I'm gonna let it shine  
Out in the dark I'm gonna let it shine  
Out in the dark I'm gonna let it shine  
Let it shine shine shine let it shine

# **This Train is Bound for Glory**

## **Traditional**

### **Key of G**

(I) This train is bound for glory this train

This train is bound for glory (V) this train

(I) This train is bound for glory (IV) no one can ride it but the righteous and the holy

(I) This train is (V) bound for glory (I) this train

This train don't carry no gamblers this train

This train don't carry no gamblers this train

This train don't carry no gamblers no hypocrites no midnight ramblers

This train is bound for glory this train

This train don't carry no liars this train

This train don't carry no liars this train

This train don't carry no liars no hypocrites and no high flyers

This train is bound for glory this train

This train don't carry no rustlers this train

This train don't carry no rustlers this train

This train don't carry no rustlers side street walkers two-bit hustlers

This train is bound for glory this train

# **This World is Not My Home**

**Jim and Jesse Version**

**Key of F**

(I) This world is not my home I'm (IV) just a-passing (I) through  
My treasures are laid up some (II) where beyond the (V) blue  
(I) The Angels beckon me from (IV) heaven's open door  
(I) And I can't feel at home in this (V) world (I) anymore

Oh Lord you know I have no friend like you  
If heaven's not my home oh Lord what will I do  
The Angels beckon me from heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

They're all expecting me that's one thing I know  
I fixed it up with Jesus a long time ago  
I know he'll take me through though I am weak and poor  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

I have a loving mother over in gloryland  
I don't expect to stop until I shake her hand  
She's waiting there for me in heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore

**Those Memories of You**  
**Dolly Parton, Linda Ronstadt and Emmylou Harris**  
**Key of B**

(I) Those memories of (VII<sub>b</sub>) you still (I) haunt me  
Every night (VII<sub>b</sub>) when I lay (V) down  
I'll always (IV) love you my little (I) darling  
Until the (IV) day (V) they lay me (I) down

In dreams of you my body trembles  
I wake up and call your name  
But you're not there and I'm so lonesome  
Without your love I'll go insane

I close my eyes and you're there with me  
Your kiss I feel your face I see  
It's not your lips now that drive me crazy  
It's just your haunting memory

## Three Men on a Mountain (Man in the Middle)

### Traditional

### Key of A

(I) Three men on a mountain up on Calvary  
And the (IV) man in the middle was (I) Jesus  
He (V) died for you and (I) me

(I) Well the man on the left was a sinner (VII<sub>b</sub>) man tied (I) to a cross he bled  
He (IV) could have been (I) forgiven but he (V) mocked the Lord (I) instead

You say you are the Son of God they've nailed you to that tree  
Come down come down and save us if God your father be

Well the man on the right was a sinner too but he was sorry for his sins  
He begged the Lord's forgiveness and Jesus said to him

Fear not fear not this earthly death before this day is o'er  
You'll be with me in paradise on Heaven's golden shore

## Thunderclouds of Love

Tony Rice

Key of B

(I) Your love hit (VII<sub>b</sub>) me just (I) like a flash of lightning  
It came pouring from the (V) thunderclouds of (I) love  
At first the (VII<sub>b</sub>) torrent of (I) love was frightening  
I know that it was (V) sent from God (I) above

(IV) I have been praying (I) for nights on end  
for (II) someone who could make me live (V) again  
And (I) all at (VII<sub>b</sub>) once from the (I) darkness of my (IV) heart  
They came to (I) light the light with (V) your love fell like (I) rain

No more no more will I ever be lonely  
I'll always have you with me here to love  
An angel says for an angel coming  
To fill my heart with thunderclouds of love

## Til the End of the World Rolls Round

Webster Brothers, Flatt and Scruggs

### Key of C

(I) Til the end of the world rolls 'round I'll (IV) keep on loving you  
(V) As long as the sun goes up and comes down  
And the big blue sky goes down to the ground  
As long as the world goes round and round I'll keep on loving (I) you

(I) I tried to sail the sea of life I rowed my boat (IV) alone  
Your (V) love meant nothing to me dear my heart was made of (I) stone  
To a harbor filled with loneliness my little boat was (IV) moored  
And (V) then the day I first met you I fell right (I) overboard

Whenever you're around me dear my heart just won't be still  
And when it comes to kissing you I'll never get my fill  
They said I'd never settle down that I would always roam  
That I could never be the type for a loving wife and home

So now I know the way I felt was only selfish pride  
I thought my heart was fireproof but you burned your way inside  
So tell me what I've got to do and tell me how it stands  
The cards are on the table dear my life is in your hands

**Tom Dooley**  
**Doc Watson Version**  
**Key of A**

(I) Hang your head Tom (IV) Dooley hang your head and (I) cry  
You (V) killed poor Laurie (I) Foster and you (IV) know you're bound to (I) die

You left her by the roadside where you begged to be excused  
You left her by the roadside then you hid her clothes and shoes

You took her on the hillside for to make her your wife  
You took her on the hillside and there you took her life

You dug the grave four feet long and you dug it three feet deep  
You rolled the cold clay over her and tromped it with your feet

Trouble oh it's trouble a-rollin' through my breast  
As long as I'm a-livin' boys they ain't a-gonna let me rest

I know they're gonna hang me tomorrow I'll be dead  
Though I never even harmed a hair on poor little Laurie's head

In this world and one more then reckon where I'll be  
If it wasn't for Sheriff Grayson I'd be in Tennessee

You can take down my old violin and play it all you please  
For at this time tomorrow boys it'll be of no use to me

At this time tomorrow where do you reckon I'll be  
Away down yonder in the holler hangin' on a white oak tree



**Toy Heart**  
**Bill Monroe**  
**Key of C**

(I) Darling you (V) toyed with a toy (I) heart  
I (IV) think you played the game right from the (I) start  
This (IV) toy heart was broken when (I) parting words were spoken  
Darling you (V) toyed with a toy (I) heart

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

Now darling my time will come someday  
Time alone will heal my broken heart  
The clouds'll roll away the sun will shine someday  
Darling you toyed with a toy heart

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

# Train that Carried My Girl From Town

## Doc Watson Version

### Key of D

(I) There goes the train that carried my girl from town  
If I know'd her number lord I'd (V) flag her (I) down  
Wish to the lord that the train would wreck  
Kill that engineer and break the (V) fireman's (I) neck

(I) Hey that (V) train that (IV) carried my girl from (I) town  
(I) Hey (V) hey hey (I) hey

Where was you when the train left town  
I was standing on the corner with my head hung down  
If I had my gun I'd let the hammer down  
Lord I'd shoot that rounder took my girl from town

Rations on the table and the coffee's getting cold  
And some dirty rounder took my jelly roll  
Hello Central give me 609  
I wanna talk to that woman of mine

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
Can you show me the woman that a man can trust  
There goes my girl somebody bring her back  
'Cause she got her hand in my money sack

**Traveling the Highway Home**  
**Molly O'Day, Ralph Stanley, Various**  
**Key of B**

(I) Travelin' the highway home  
(IV) Travelin' the highway (I) home  
though narrow the way thank God I can say  
I'm travelin' the (V) highway (I) home

Goin' toward the sunset of time  
travelin' the highway home  
Leavin' this world of sin far behind  
Travelin' the highway home

Old Satan said I'd never be  
Travelin' the highway home  
But when I resisted he had to flee  
Travelin' the highway home

Sometimes the road seems weary and long  
Travelin' the highway home  
But in my heart there's always a song  
Travelin' the highway home

## **Traveling this Lonesome Road**

**Bill Monroe**

**Key of F**

(I) I'm traveling down this lonesome road oh (V) how I hate to (I) go  
The wind and storms are raging high and it's awful cold  
My mind drifts back to you sweetheart and I love you so  
Now you've gone and left me here to (V) travel this lonesome (I) road

I remember dear not long ago you said you'd be my own  
I never thought you'd go away and leave me all alone  
The kind of love you had for me I find sweetheart grows cold  
For now you've gone and left me here to travel this lonesome road

All I do is roam around and look for you my dear  
I know I'll search ten thousand miles oh how I need you here  
You broke my heart you left me here now I'm growing old  
Why did you go and leave me dear to travel this lonesome road

**Twenty Twenty Vision**  
**Gene Autry, Jimmy Martin**  
**Key of D**

(I) I've been to the doctor he (V) says I'm (I) alright  
I (IV) know he is lying I'm losing my (I) sight  
He (IV) should have examined the eyes of my (I) mind  
Twenty twenty vision and (V) walking round (I) blind

With my eyes wide open I lay in my bed  
If it wasn't for dying I'd wish I was dead  
But this is my punishment death is too kind  
Twenty twenty vision and walking round blind

I've lost her I've lost her oh what will I do  
I'll bet you're not happy as she's there with you  
The eyes of your heart will have trouble like mine  
Twenty twenty vision and walking round blind

You just couldn't know her the way that I do  
You said that she's wicked and maybe it's true  
But there's one thing I do know she's no longer mine  
Twenty twenty vision and walking round blind

**Uncle Pen**  
**Bill Monroe**  
**Key of A**

(I) Oh the people would come from far away  
They'd dance all night till the break of day  
When the caller hollered do-se-do  
You knew Uncle Pen was (V) ready to (I) go

(IV) Late in the evening (I) about sundown  
High on the hill and above the town  
Uncle Pen played the fiddle lord how it would ring  
You could hear it talk you could (V) hear it (I) sing

He played an old piece he called Soldier's Joy  
And the one called The Boston Boy  
The greatest of all was Jenny Lynn  
To me that's where the fiddlin' begins

I'll never forget that mournful day  
When Uncle Pen was called away  
They hung up his fiddle they hung up his bow  
They knew it was time for him to go

**Uncloudy Day**  
**Traditional, Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of G**

(I) Oh they tell me of a home far (IV) beyond the (I) sky  
Oh they tell me of a home far (V) away  
Oh they (I) tell me of a home where no (IV) storm clouds (I) rise  
Oh they tell me of an (V) uncloudy (I) day

(I) Oh the land of cloudless days  
Oh the land of an uncloudy (V) sky  
Oh they (I) tell me of a home where no (IV) storm clouds (I) rise  
Oh they tell me of an (V) uncloudy (I) day

Oh they tell me that he smiles on his children there  
And his smile drives the sorrows all away  
Oh they tell me that no clouds ever come again  
In that lovely land of uncloudy days

**Unwanted Love**  
**Reno and Smiley**  
**Key of C**

(I) I'm wanting someone that's loved and (IV) lost  
(V) Someone that's known the thrill and paid the (I) cost  
Someone that says they'll never take the (IV) chance  
Of (V) another broken heart lies false (I) romance

Wanted an unwanted love  
To share all the misery and pain  
Of a heart that's unwanted and loved  
And unwilling to gamble again

I don't want to love again I'm sure  
Someone whose love is not sincere  
I don't want someone who hasn't known  
How it feels to love and be alone

I know there are others like me  
Alone footloose and fancy free  
Yet chained to a love they'll never claim  
And afraid to ever love again



## Used to Be

Bill Monroe, Del McCoury, Laurie Lewis

### Key of C

(I) Well you don't love me anymore my darling  
(IV) I'm just a (V) used to be to (I) you  
Those cold cold kisses that you gave me little darling  
(IV) Proved to me you (V) found somebody (I) new

(IV) Tomorrow'll be another lonesome (I) day  
(IV) And I know you'll want me far (V) away hey  
(I) You don't love me anymore my darling  
(IV) I'm just a (V) used to be to (I) you

Gone are the good old days that we spent together  
And I don't know if I can stand the pain  
Of knowing that you'll soon be gone forever  
And I'll never know your love again

**Wabash Cannonball**  
**Traditional, Roy Acuff, Carter Family, Various**  
**Key of A**

(I) From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific (IV) shore  
From the (V) queen of flowing mountain to the South bell by the (I) shore  
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by (IV) all  
She's the (V) combination on the Wabash (I) Cannonball

She came down from Birmingham one cold December day  
As she rolled into the station you could hear all the people say  
There's a girl from Tennessee she's long and she's tall  
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Our Eastern states are dandies so the people always say  
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way  
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannonball

Here's to daddy Claxton may his name forever stand  
And always be remembered 'round the courts of Alabam'  
His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall  
We'll carry home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball

Listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar  
As she glides along the woodland through the hills and by the shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine hear that lonesome hobos' call  
You're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball

## **Wait a Minute**

### **Seldom Scene**

#### **Key of B**

(I) Wait a (V) minute did I (II<sub>m</sub>) hear you say you're (IV) going far (I) away again  
Try to (V) change it I can't (II<sub>m</sub>) take the lonely (IV) nights without your (V) love

Doin' the road get the music done and move along  
What good does it do play your songs for her and hear her say

You're rollin' along life's been good to you and even so  
She comes to you late at night's the time you hear her say once again

I'm waitin' for you thirty days and nights without a rest  
I got to hold on twenty-five to go and once again I'll hear you say

**Walk On Boy**  
**Doc Watson Version**  
**Key of Cm**

(Im) I was born one (V7) morning  
The (Im) rain a pourin' (V7) down  
(Im) Heard my mammy (IIIb) say to my (VIb) pappy  
Let's (V7) call him John (IVm) Henry (Im) Brown

(Im) Walk on boy walk on down the (V7) road  
(Im) Ain't nobody in this (IIIb) whole wide (VIb) world  
A-gonna (V7) help you (IVm) carry your (Im)load

I left my mammy and pappy  
Just about the age of ten  
Lord I got me a job a workin' on the levee  
Totin' water for the hard workin' men

One day my pappy told me  
Some advice I wanna give to you  
Son find a good woman be good to her  
Ah she's gonna be good to you

If anyone should ever ask you  
Just who is that fella Brown  
You can tell him I'm the boy who left his hammer smokin'  
When he beat that ol' steam drill down

# Walk Softly on this Heart of Mine

Bill Monroe

Key of A

(I) You say you're sorry once again dear  
You want me to (V) take you back once (I) more  
You (IV) say you need a helping (I) hand dear  
But (IV) that's what you (V) told me once (I) before

Walk softly on this heart of mine love  
Don't treat it mean and so unkind  
Let it rest in peace and quiet love  
Walk softly on this heart of mine

I know you soon will find a new love  
I feel your heart is turned to stone  
But please let me down real easy  
For loneliness moves in as you move on

# Walking in Jerusalem Just Like John

Traditional, Bill Monroe

Key of A

(I) I want to be ready  
(IV) I want to be (I) ready  
(IV) I want to be (I) ready Lord  
To walk into Jerusalem (V) just like (I) John

I want to be ready  
I want to be ready  
I want to be ready Lord  
To walk into Jerusalem just like John

(I) Oh John oh John oh what did you say  
Walking in Jerusalem (V) just like (I) John  
I'll meet you there on the crowning day  
Walking in Jerusalem (V) just like (I) John

Oh some comes cripple and some comes lame  
Walking in Jerusalem just like John  
Some comes walking in Jesus' name  
Walking in Jerusalem just like John

Old Judas rested upon his shoulder  
Walking in Jerusalem just like John  
I'll meet you there at the first crossover  
Walking in Jerusalem just like John

**Walking the Dog**  
**Tex Grimsley, Bill Monroe, Various**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) I'm walking the dog and I'm never (IV) blue  
I'm walking the (I) dog I ain't thinking 'bout (V) you  
Don't need no (I) one to tie me (IV) down  
I'm walking the (I) dog (V) and a-paintin' the (I) town

Such an easy (IV) life I never (I) knew  
Until the day that I left (V) you  
Well I'm a carefree (I) lad that's seen the (IV) light  
I'm walking the (I) dog all the (V) day and all (I) night

Well I'm full of pep I just I can't grow old  
I got a one-track mind so I've been told  
But I'm fancy free I don't worry no how  
And I'm walking the dog all the law will allow

## Walls of Time

Peter Rowan

Key of C

(I) The wind is blowing 'cross the mountains  
And down o'er the valley way (IV) below  
It (I) sweeps the grave of my darlin'  
When I (IV) die that's where I want to (I) go

Lord send the angels for my darlin'  
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

Our names are carved upon the tombstone  
I promised you before you died  
Our love will bloom forever darlin'  
When we rest side by side

I hear a voice out in the darkness  
It moans and whispers through the pines  
I know it's my sweetheart a-callin'  
I hear her through the walls of time



**Waltz About Whiskey**  
**Mandolin Orange**  
**Key of C**

(I) Once the gettin' was good (VI<sub>m</sub>) but now the (IV) gettin's got (I) gone  
So I'm (V) going downtown Just to (IV) tie one (I) on  
I'm oak aged and (VI<sub>m</sub>) sour I'm going (IV) down by the (I) hour  
And I'm as (VI<sub>m</sub>) blue as the (V) night is (I) long

So won't (IV) someone dance (I) with me to a (II<sub>m</sub>) waltz about (I) whiskey  
And (VI<sub>m</sub>) turn the sad (II) songs to (V) lullabies  
Well I don't (VI<sub>m</sub>) need much of (I) nothing except for (IV) all your (I) lovin'  
And a (VI<sub>m</sub>) waltz about (V) whiskey on (I) ice

Well one quarter should do number A32  
A little truth from the jukebox should make it alright  
And as the booze sets in I'm getting high again  
To a waltz about whiskey on ice

(II) Well I remember the (V) night  
She sat (VI<sub>m</sub>) down beside me  
She cried (IV) love was a ring that won't (I) end  
Well I was handed a (V) lie (III<sub>7</sub>)  
And now the (VI<sub>m</sub>) only (I) thing I (III<sub>m</sub>) know of a (IV) ring  
Is the (I) circle my (V) glass leaves (I) behind

**Waltz Across Texas**  
**Ernest Tubb, Various**  
**Key of D**

(I) When we dance together my (V) world's in disguise  
It's a fairyland tale that's come (I) true  
And when you look at me with those (V) stars in your eyes  
I could waltz across Texas with (I) you

Waltz across Texas with you in my arms  
Waltz across Texas with you  
Like a storybook ending I'm lost in your charms  
And I could waltz across Texas with you

My heartaches and troubles are just up and gone  
The moment that you come in view  
And with your hand in mine dear I could dance on and on  
I could waltz across Texas with you

**Way Downtown**  
**Uncle Dave Macon, Doc Watson, Tony Rice**  
**Key of D**

(IV) Way downtown just (I) foolin' around  
(V) Took me to the (I) jail  
It's (IV) oh me and it's (I) oh my  
(V) No one to go my (I) bail

It was late last night when Willie came home  
I heard him a-rapping on the door  
He's a-slipping and a-sliding with his new shoes on  
Mamma said Willie don't you rap no more

I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house  
Sittin' in that big armed chair  
One arm around this old guitar  
And the other one around my dear

Now one old shirt is about all that I got  
And a dollar is all that I crave  
I brought nothing with me into this old world  
Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave

**Wayfaring Stranger**  
**Traditional, Bill Monroe, Various**  
**Key of Cm**

(Im) I am a poor wayfaring stranger  
While traveling (IVm) through this world (Im) below  
There is no sickness toil nor danger  
In that bright (IVm) world to which I (Im) go

I'm going (VIb) there to meet my (IIIb) father  
I'm going (VIb) there no more to (V) roam  
I'm just (Im) going over Jordan  
I am just (IVm) going over (Im) home

I know dark clouds will gather o'er me  
I know my pathway's rough and steep  
But golden fields lie out before me  
Where weary eyes no more shall weep

I'm going there to see my mother  
She said she'd meet me when I come  
I'm just going over Jordan  
I am just going over home

I'll soon be free from every trial  
This form will rest beneath the sod  
I'll drop the cross of self-denial  
And enter in my home with God

I'm going there to see my savior  
Who shed for me his precious blood  
I'm just going over Jordan  
I'm just going over home

# **We'll Meet Again Sweetheart**

**Flatt and Scruggs**

**Key of B**

(I) The time has come to say (IV) goodbye  
I'm (V) asking you to please don't (I) cry  
The time to me won't be so (IV) long  
To (V) know you're happy back at (I) home

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

So goodbye now don't be blue  
Try to be happy and be true  
And remember what I say  
Sweetheart we'll meet again someday

Oh sweetheart I'm leaving now  
Yes I'll soon be on my way  
Each night upon my knees I pray  
Sweetheart we'll meet again someday

# West Virginia My Home

Hazel Dickens

Key of Eb

(I) West Virginia oh my (IV) home  
West (I) Virginia's where I (V) belong  
In the (I) dead of the night in the still and the quiet  
I (IV) slipped away like a bird in flight  
Back (I) to those hills the (V) place that I call (I) home

It's been years now since I left there  
And this city life's about got the best of me  
I can't remember why I left so free  
What I wanted to do what I wanted to see  
But I can sure remember where I come from

Well I've paid the price for the leavin'  
And this life I have's not one I thought I'd find  
Well let me live love let me cry  
When I go just let me die  
Among the friends who'll remember where I come from

(IV) Home home (I) home  
Oh I can see it so clear in my (V) mind

(IV) Home home (I) home  
I can almost smell the honeysuckle (V) vine

In the (I) dead of the night in the still and the quiet  
I (IV) slipped away like a bird in flight  
Back (I) to those hills the (V) place that I call (I) home

(NC) home

# What Would You Give in Exchange For Your Soul

Traditional, Monroe Brothers

## Key of F

(I) Brother afar from your savior today  
Risking your soul for the things that (V) decay  
Oh if (I) today God should call you away  
What would you (V) give in exchange for your (I) soul

(I) What would you give (in exchange)  
What would you give (in exchange)  
What would you give in exchange for your (V) soul  
Oh if (I) today God should call you away  
What would you (V) give in exchange for your (I) soul

Mercy is calling won't you give heed  
Must the dear Savior still tenderly plead  
Risk not your soul it is precious indeed  
What would you give in exchange for your soul

More than the silver and gold of this earth  
More than all jewels the spirit is worth  
God the creator has given His word  
What would you give in exchange for your soul

# When a Cowboy Trades his Spurs for Wings

Gillian Welch

Key of C

Let me tell you buddy there's a faster gun  
Coming over yonder when (II) tomorrow (V) comes  
Let me (I) tell you buddy and it won't be (IV) long  
'Til you (I) find yourself singing your (V) last cowboy (I) song

(V) Yippee-ki-iy-ay (IV) when the roundup (I) ends  
(V) Yippee-ki-iy-ay (IV) and the campfire (V) dims  
(I) Yippee-ki-iy-ay he shouts and he (IV) sings  
When a (I) cowboy trades his (V) spurs for (I) wings

When they wrap my body in the bindling sheet  
And they take my six irons pull the boots from my feet  
Unsaddle my pony she'll be itching to roam  
I'll be halfway to heaven under horsepower of my own

Yippee-ki-iy-ay I'm glory-bound  
No more jingle jangle I lay my guns down  
Yippee-ki-iy-ay he shouts and he sings  
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings  
When a cowboy trades his spurs for wings



# When I Die I'll Live Again

## Bobby Britt Version

### Key of C

(I) Because I believe and (IV) have (V) found (I) salvation

When I (VI<sub>m</sub>) die (when I die) I'll live (V) again

That (I) I may take part in the (IV) (V) (I) jubilation

When I (VI<sub>m</sub>) die (when I die) (V) I'll live (I) again

When I (VI<sub>m</sub>) die (when I die)

I'll live (I) again (live again) (VI<sub>m</sub>) Hallelujah (II) I'll live (V) again

(I) Because I'm forgiven my (IV) soul will (V) find (I) heaven

When I (VI<sub>m</sub>) die (V) I'll live (I) again

The fear of the grave is removed forever

When I die (when I die) I'll live again

My soul will rejoice by the crystal river

When I die (when I die) I'll live again

Because to the lord I have made confession

When I die (when I die) I'll live again

But now on my soul there is no transgression

When I die (when I die) I'll live again

# When I Wake Up to Sleep No More

Traditional, Ralph Stanley

## Key of A

(I) What a glad thought some wonderful morning  
I should hear (VI<sub>m</sub>) Gabriel's (V) trumpet (I) sound  
When I wake up (when I wake up)  
To sleep no (V) more

(I) Rising to meet my blessed Redeemer  
With a glad (VI<sub>m</sub>) shout I'll (V) leave the (I) ground  
When I wake up (when I wake up)  
(V) To sleep no (I) more

(I) When I wake up (on some glad morning)  
To sleep no more (jewels adorning)  
Happy I'll be (over in glory)  
On Heaven's bright (V) shore (telling the story)

With the (I) redeemed of all the ages  
Praising the (VI<sub>m</sub>) one whom (V) I (I) adore  
When I wake up (when I wake up)  
(V) To sleep no (I) more

Glory to God I'll have a new body  
Changed in the twinkling of an eye  
When I wake up (when I wake up)  
To sleep no more

Leaving behind all trouble and sorrow  
Bound for that city up on high  
When I wake up (when I wake up)  
To sleep no more

**When My Blue Moon Turns to Gold Again**  
**Wiley Walker and Gene Sullivan, Various**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) Memories that linger in my (V) heart  
Memories that make my heart grow (I) cold  
But some day they'll live again (V) sweetheart  
And my (IV) blue moon (V) again will turn to (I) gold

When my blue moon turns to gold again  
When the rainbow turns the clouds away  
When my blue moon turns to gold again  
You'll be back within my arms to stay

The lips that used to thrill me so  
Your kisses were meant for only me  
In my dreams they live again sweetheart  
But my golden moon is just a memory

The castles we built of dreams together  
Were the sweetest stories ever told  
Maybe we will live them all again  
And my blue moon again will turn to gold

## When You Are Lonely

Bill Monroe

Key of G

(I) Oh I'm thinking of you little darling  
On the day that we first (V) met  
And those (I) words sweetheart that you told me  
I'm (V) sure I'll never (I) forget

Oh (IV) someday sweetheart when you're (I) lonely  
And have no one to care for (V) you  
(I) Remember the heart you have broken  
And the (V) one that has loved you so (I) true

You told me you always would love me  
And no one could ever come between  
But it seems to me you've forgotten  
All those things you told to me

I'll forget those things that you told me  
And try to start our life anew  
But remember the heart you have broken  
And the one that has loved you so true

# Where the Soul of Man Never Dies

## Skaggs and Rice Version

### Key of E

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

(lead)

(I) No sad farewells no tear dimmed (V) eyes  
Where (I) all is love and the soul (V) never (I) dies

(tenor)

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

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

The love light beams across the foam  
Where the soul (of man) never dies  
It shines and lights the way to home  
Where the soul (of man) never dies

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

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

**Where We'll Never Grow Old**  
**Traditional, Carter Family, Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of E**

(I) I have heard of a land on the faraway strand  
'Tis a (IV) beautiful (I) home of the (V) soul  
Built by Jesus on high there we never shall die  
'Tis a (IV) land where we (V) never grow (I) old

(I) Never grow old (IV) never grow (I) old  
In a land where we'll never grow (I) old  
Never grow old (IV) never grow (I) old  
In a land where we'll (V) never grow (I) old

In that beautiful home where we'll never more roam  
We shall be in the sweet by and by  
Happy praise to the king thru eternity sing  
'Tis a land where we never shall die

When our work here is done and the life crown is won  
And our troubles and trials are o'er  
All our sorrow will end and our voices will blend  
With the loved ones who've gone on before

**White Dove**  
**Stanley Brothers**  
**Key of F**

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

(I) White dove will mourn in (IV) sorrow  
The (I) willows will (V) hang their (I) heads  
I'll live my life in (IV) sorrow  
Since (I) mother and (V) daddy are (I) dead

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

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

**White Freightliner Blues**  
**Townes Van Zandt, J.D. Crowe, Various**  
**Key of B**

(I) I'm goin' (IV) out on that highway listen to those big trucks (I) whine  
I'm goin' (IV) out on that highway listen to those big trucks (I) whine  
Oh white (V) freightliner won't you (IV) steal away my (I) mind

New Mexico ain't bad boys people here they'll treat you kind  
New Mexico ain't bad boys people here they'll treat you kind  
Oh white freightliner won't you steal away my mind

It's bad new from Huston half my friends are dyin'  
It's bad new from Huston half my friends are dyin'  
Oh white freightliner won't you steal away my mind

Oh lord I'm gonna ramble 'til I get back to where I came  
Oh lord I'm gonna ramble 'til I get back to where I came  
Oh white freightliner's gonna haul away my brain



**Who Showed Who**  
**Del McCoury, Dan Tyminski**  
**Key of D**

(I) He'd beat her up (V) because she ran (I) around  
She shot him and they (V) laid him in the (I) ground  
There's two (V) children (IV) left without a (I) home  
(IV) Wondering what in the world is going (V) on

(I) Guilty of (V) murder first (I) degree  
(I) Brushy mountain (V) penitentiary (I)  
There's two (V) children (IV) left without a (I) home  
(IV) Wondering what in the world is going (V) on

(I) Who showed who  
Who played it smart  
One in jail one in the grave with a (VIIb) bullet through the heart  
(I) Who showed who  
Who's right or wrong  
(IV) Two children left (V) without a home

Well I guess that tragic happenings never end  
You don't think these things happen to your friend  
Well I thought I knew them both so very well  
But he's in the grave and she's in a cell

I guess they both felt they were justified  
But I can't say that I saw either side  
But for Tommy and Mary right or wrong  
There's two children left without a home

# Who Will Sing for Me

Stanley Brothers

Key of A

(I) Oft I sing for my friends  
When (IV) death's cold form I (I) see  
When I reach my journey's end  
Who will sing (V) for (I) me

I (V) wonder (I wonder) (I) who  
Will (V) sing (will sing) for (I) me  
When I come to the cross on that (IV) silent sea  
(I) Who will sing (V) for (I) me

When crowds shall gather round  
And look down on me  
Will they turn and walk away  
Or will they sing one song for me

So I'll sing 'til the end  
Contented I will be  
Assured that some friends  
Will sing one song for me

**Whose Shoulder Will You Cry On**  
**Kitty Wells, Red Allen, Del McCoury, Dan Tyminski**  
**Key of B**

(I) Once you were my life and (IV) breath  
Then you (I) rode your free horse to (V) death  
Oh you (I) trifled around too much  
Then you (IV) lost your loving touch  
Now whose (I) shoulder (V) will you cry (I) on

You didn't (IV) love me all (I) along  
You can't love and do me (V) wrong  
I don't (I) trust you no more  
So go (IV) knock on another's door  
And whose (I) shoulder (V) will you cry (I) on

Just let those hot tears burn your eyes  
They're just payments on the lies  
That made a wreck of me  
From these chains I've been set free  
Now whose shoulder will you cry on

## Why Did You Wander?

Flatt and Scruggs

Key of G

(I) Oh why oh why did you (IV) wander  
Why did you ever (V) roam  
When you (I) know that we always were (IV) happy  
All (I) alone in our (V) old mountain (I) home

It was down in the old Cumberland Mountains  
Down in the hills of Tennessee  
As she waited alone in the moonlight  
It was there that she waited for me

Oh why did you leave me little darling  
Why did you leave me alone  
For you know I'd be lonely without you  
All alone in our old mountain home

Now I hope you will always be happy  
No matter where you may roam  
And I hope to be with you up in heaven  
As we were in our old mountain home

**Why Don't You Tell Me So?**  
**Flatt and Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band**  
**Key of F**

(I) I can tell by the look in your eyes  
That you still care for (V) me  
But (I) somehow you just won't (IV) admit  
And that's (I) why I'm (V) lonesome you (I) see

Now (IV) if you have made up your (I) mind  
And if you still want me you (V) know  
(I) Why do you keep me in (IV) doubt  
(I) Why don't you (V) tell me (I) so

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

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

# Why You Been Gone So Long

Tony Rice Version

Key of E

(I) Every time it rains lord (IV) I run to my (I) window  
All I do is just wring my hands and (V) moan  
(I) And listen to that thunder lord can't you (IV) hear that lonesome (I) wind moan  
Tell me baby now (V) why you been gone so (I) long

Tell me baby now why you been gone so long you been gone so long now  
Tell me baby now why you been gone so long  
A wolf is scratchin' at my door lord lord and I can hear that lonesome wind moan  
Tell me baby now why you been gone so long

Someone said they thought they saw you roarin' down in Reno  
With a big ol man from San Antone  
They tell me I'm a fool to pine for you but what do they know  
Tell me baby now why you been gone so long

Ain't nothin I want to do lord so I guess I could get stoned  
And let the past paint pictures in my head  
And kill a fifth of thunderbird and try to write a sad sad song  
Tell my baby now why you been gone so long

## Wild Bill Jones

### Traditional

### Key of A

(I) As I went out to take a little walk  
I came upon that (V) Wild Bill (I) Jones  
He was a walking and a talking by my true lover's side  
And I bid him to (V) leave her (I) alone

He said my age is twenty-one  
Too old to be controlled  
I pulled my revolver from my side  
And I destroyed that poor boy's soul

He reeled and he staggered and he fell to the ground  
And then he gave one dying moan  
He wrapped his arms around my little girl's neck  
Saying honey won't you take me home

So put them handcuffs on me boys  
And lead me to that freight car gate  
I have no friends or relations there  
Noone for to go my bail

So pass around that old long necked bottle  
And we'll all go on a spree  
For today was the last of that Wild Bill Jones  
And tomorrow will be the last of me

They sent me to prison for twenty long years  
This poor boy longs to be free  
But Wild Bill Jones and that long-necked bottle  
Have been the ruin of me

## Will the Circle be Unbroken

Traditional

Key of G

(I) I was standing by the window  
On a (IV) cold and cloudy (I) day  
When I saw the hearse come rolling  
For to carry my (V) mother (I) away

Will the circle be unbroken  
Bye and bye Lord bye and bye  
There's a better home awaiting  
In the sky Lord in the sky

I said to the undertaker  
Undertaker please drive slow  
For that body you are carrying  
Lord I hate to see her go

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 that grave

I went back home Lord that home was lonesome  
Since my mother she was gone  
All my brothers and sisters crying  
What a home so sad and alone



# **Will the Roses Bloom Where She Lies Sleeping**

**Flatt and Scruggs, Skaggs and Rice**

**Key of D**

(I) Will the roses bloom where she lies (IV) sleeping  
Will the flowers shed their pedals (I) there  
Will the (I) dewdrops fall upon the (IV) roses  
Where my (I) darlin' (V) sleeps beneath the (I) sand

Her lips were like a bunch of roses  
Her eyes shine like the starlit sky  
And her hair was dark and it was curly  
I'll love her till the day I die

How I miss my darling as she's sleeping  
Underneath the beautiful sky  
I miss her more now since she has left me  
I know we've said our last goodbye

**Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown**  
**Traditional, Allison Krauss, Seldom Scene**  
**Key of D/G**

(I) I am thinking today of that (IV) beautiful (II<sub>m</sub>) land  
I shall (V) reach when the sun goeth (I) down  
When through wonderful grace by my (IV) Savior I (II<sub>m</sub>) stand  
Will there (V) be any stars in my (I) crown

(I) Will there be any stars any stars in my crown  
When at evening the (II) sun goeth (V) down  
When I (I) wake with the blest in those (IV) mansions of (II<sub>m</sub>) rest  
Will there (V) be any stars in my (I) crown

In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray  
Let me watch as a winner of souls  
That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day  
When His praise like the sea billow rolls

O what joy it will be when His face I behold  
Living gems at His feet to lay down  
It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold  
Should there be any stars in my crown

**Will You Be Lonesome Too**  
**Delmore Brothers, Flatt and Scruggs, J.D. Crowe**  
**Key of B**

(I) How would you like to be lonesome  
When someone is through with (V) you  
(I) My heart is sad and I'm lonesome  
(V) wonder if you're lonesome (I) too  
(V) wonder if you're lonesome (I) too

Now I don't want you to cry cause I'm leaving  
Don't want you to cry cause I'm blue  
Only my thoughts make me lonesome  
Wonder if you're lonesome too  
Wonder if you're lonesome too

Now why should two lovers quarrel  
Why should they be so untrue  
I know what it means to be lonesome  
Wonder if you're lonesome too  
Wonder if you're lonesome too

Now give me your right hand honey  
I'll say this farewell to you  
I'll be so lonesome without you  
Will you be lonesome too  
Will you be lonesome too

# Will You Be Loving Another Man

Bill Monroe, Various

Key of A

(I) Now will you love me little darlin'  
While I'm in some other (V) land  
(I) And you know I can't be (IV) with you  
Or will (I) you be (V) loving another (I) man

Will you be loving another man  
Will you be loving another man  
When I return will you be waiting  
Or will you be loving another man

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

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

**Will You Miss Me**  
**Carter Family, Stanley Brothers, Various**  
**Key of B**

- (I) Will you miss me (miss me when I'm gone)
- (IV) Will you (I) miss me (miss me when I'm gone)
- Will you miss me (miss me when I'm gone)
- (V) Will you miss me when I'm (I) gone

When these lips shall never more  
Place a kiss upon thy brow  
What life holds still in death  
Will you love me then as now

Perhaps you'll plant some flowers  
Round my cold unworthy grave  
Come and sit along here beside me  
When the roses nod and wave

On a cold dark Sunday morning  
In a land not far away  
A little girl from old Kentucky  
Lifted up her voice to say

**Willow Garden**  
**Tim O'Brien Version**  
**Key of F#**

(I) Down in the willow gar-(VI<sub>m</sub>)-den where (I) me and my love did (VI<sub>m</sub>) meet  
It was (I) There we went a-court-(VI<sub>m</sub>)-in' my (I) love fell (V) off to (I) sleep  
I (IV) had a bottle of (I) burgundy (VI<sub>m</sub>) wine my (I) true love she did not (VI<sub>m</sub>) know  
It was (I) there I murdered that dear little (VI<sub>m</sub>) girl down (I) on the (V) banks (I) below

I drew my saber through her and it was a bloody knife  
I threw her into the river and it was an awful sight  
My father often told me that money would set me free  
If I'd but murder that dear little girl whose name was Rose Connelly

Now he stands at his cabin door wiping his tear-dimmed eyes  
Gazing on his only son upon the gallows high  
My race is run beneath the sun the devil is waiting for me  
For I did murder that dear little girl whose name was Rose Connelly

**With Body and Soul**  
**Bill Monroe, Seldom Scene**  
**Key of D**

(I) See that (VII<sub>b</sub>) train coming (I) round the bend  
Carrying the (VII<sub>b</sub>) one that I (V) love  
Her (I) beautiful (IV) body is (I) still here on earth  
But her soul has been (V) called up (I) above

(I) Body and (VII<sub>b</sub>) soul (I) body and (IV) soul  
(I) That's how she loved me with (V) body and (I) soul

Her beautiful hair was the purest of gold  
Her eyes were as blue as the sea  
Her lips were the color of summer's red rose  
And she promised she would always love me

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

# Won't You Come and Sing For Me

Hazel Dickens

Key of G

(V) I feel the shadows (I) now upon me  
(IV) And fair angels (I) beckon to (V) me  
(IV) Before I go dear (I) Christian brother  
(V) Won't you come and (IV) sing for (I) me

(IV) Sing the hymns we (I) sang together  
In that (V) plain little church with the (IV) benches all (I) worn  
How (IV) dear to my heart how (I) precious the moments  
We (V) stood shaking hands and (IV) singing a (I) song

My burden's heavy my way has grown weary  
I have traveled a road that was long  
And it would warm this old heart my brother  
If you come and sing one song

In my home beyond that dark river  
Your dear faces no more I will see  
Until we meet where there's no more sad parting  
Won't you come and sing for me



## Working on a Building

### Traditional

### Key of G

(I) If I was a sinner I'd tell you what I would do  
I'd quit my sinnin' and I'd (V) work on a building (I) too

(I) I'm a working on building  
I'm a working on building  
I'm a working on building  
(V) For my lord for my (I) lord

It's a holy ghost building  
It's a holy ghost building  
It's a holy ghost building  
For my lord for my lord

If I was a drunkard I'd tell you what I'd do  
I'd quit my drinkin' and I'd work on a building too

If I was a liar I'd tell you what I'd do  
I'd quit my lyin' and I'd work on a building too

If I was a gambler I tell you what I'd do  
I'd quit my gamblin' and I'd work on a building too

If I was a preacher I'd tell you what I'd do  
I'd keep on preaching and I'd work on a building too

## Worried Man Blues

Traditional, Various

Key of A

(I) It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
It (IV) takes a worried man to sing a worried (I) song  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
I'm worried (V) now but I won't be worried (I) long

I went across the river and I laid down to sleep  
I went across the river and I laid down to sleep  
I went across the river and I laid down to sleep  
When I woke up had shackles on my feet

Twenty nine links of chain around my leg  
Twenty nine links of chain around my leg  
Twenty nine links of chain around my leg  
And on each link was the initials of my name

I asked the judge what might be my fine  
I asked the judge what might be my fine  
I asked the judge what might be my fine  
Twenty one years on the Rocky Mountain Line

The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long  
The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long  
The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long  
The girl I love is on that train and gone

**Wreck of the Old 97**  
**Traditional, Flatt and Scruggs**  
**Key of Bb**

(I) Well they gave him his orders in (IV) Monroe Virginia  
Saying (I) Steve you're way behind (V) time  
This is (I) not thirty eight but it's (IV) old ninety seven  
You must (I) put her into (V) Spencer on (I) time

Well he turned around and said to his fireman  
Shovel in a little more coal  
And when we cross this big wide mountain  
We'll watch old ninety-seven roll

It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville  
And lined on a three mile grade  
It was on that grade that he lost his leverage  
You can see what a jump he made

They were going down the grade making ninety miles an hour  
When his whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in a wreck with his hand on the throttle  
He was scalded to death by the steam

And the telegram came to Washington City  
And this is how it read  
The brave engineer that run old ninety-seven  
Is lying in old danville dead

Now all you ladies please take warning  
From this time now and learn  
Never speak harsh words to your true loving husband  
He may leave you and never return

**Wrong Road Again**  
**Crystal Gale, John Hartford, Lonesome River Band**  
**Key of C**

(I) I can't seem to (IV) learn not to (I) love you  
You get to (V) me every (I) time  
You're someone I (IV) just can't say (I) no to  
And you're so good at (V) changing my (I) mind

Here I go down that wrong road again  
Going back where I've already been  
Even knowing where it will end  
Here I go down that wrong road again

Though I see the web that you're weaving  
You and your soft easy lines  
Before I stop to think I'm believing  
And I'm falling for you one more time

**Y'all Come**  
**Arlie Duff, Jim and Jesse, Various**  
**Key of F**

(I) When you live in the country (IV) everybody is your neighbor  
On (I) this one thing you can (V) rely  
They'll (I) all come to see you and they'll (IV) never ever leave you  
Sayin' (I) you all come to (V) see us by and (I) by

Y'all come! (Y'all come!) Y'all come! (Y'all come!)  
Oh you all come to see us when you can  
Y'all come! (Y'all come!) Y'all come! (Y'all come!)  
Oh you all come to see us now and then

Kin folks a-comin' they're comin' by the dozen  
Eatin' everything from soup to hay  
And right after dinner they ain't looking any thinner  
Here's what you hear them say

Grandma's wishin' they'd come to the kitchen  
And help do the dishes right away  
Although they're leavin' grandma's a-grievin'  
You can still hear poor ol' grandma say

**You Are My Flower**  
**Carter Family, Various**  
**Key of G**

(I) The grass is just as green the sky is just as (V) blue  
The day is just as bright the birds are singing (I) too

(I) You are my flower that's blooming in the mountain for (V) me  
You are my flower that's blooming there for (I) me

The air is just as pure the sunlight just as free  
And nature seems to say it's all for you and me

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

When summer time has passed and snow begins to fall  
Just sing this song and say to one and all

**You Are My Sunshine**  
**Norman Blake Version**  
**Key of G**

(I) The other night dear as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I (IV) held you in my (I) arms  
But when I (IV) woke dear I was (I) mistaken  
And I hung my (V) head and I (I) cried

You are my sunshine my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will only say the same  
But if you leave me and love another  
You'll regret it all someday

You told me once dear you really loved me  
And no one could come between  
But now you've left me to love another  
You have shattered all my dreams

In all my dreams dear you seem to leave me  
When I awake my poor heart pains  
So won't you come back and make me happy  
I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame

**You Better Let That Liar Alone**  
**Traditional, Hazel Dickens, Carter Family**  
**Key of D**

(I) If you don't want to get in trouble  
If you (V) don't want to get in trouble  
If you (I) don't want to get in trouble  
You better let that (V) liar (I) alone

(I) Well let me tell you people what a liar will do  
He's always coming with (V) something new  
He'll (I) steal your heart with a false pretense  
Make out like he's your (V) bosom (I) friend

When a liar takes the notion to bend the truth  
He'll lay around his neighbors to get the news  
Nearly every day when you look out  
You can see that liar coming to your house

He'll tell you such a lie it'll surprise your mind  
He'll mix a little truth for to make it shine  
When he finds out you believe what he say  
Then that liar's gonna have his way

When everything is in perfect peace  
Here comes that liar with his deceit  
When he gets his business fixed just right  
Then that liar's gonna cause a fight



# You Can Feel it in Your Soul

Flatt and Scruggs

Key of A

(I) If you go to church on Sunday and (IV) leave your Savior (I) out  
You feel like you're alone when they (II) all begin to (V) shout  
When you (I) get that old time religion you (IV) want the world to (I) know  
(But you won't have ask nobody) you can (V) feel it in your (I) soul

You can (IV) feel it in your soul that you (I) want the world to know  
(And you won't have ask nobody) you can (V) feel it in your (I) soul

Some people ask their neighbors about the ways of sin  
And what they have to do for Christ to live within  
But let me tell you brother there's one thing you should know  
(And you won't have ask nobody) you can feel it in your soul

If you have the time for religion and don't know what to do  
You better pick up your Bible and read the pages through  
He tells you in his word the things you want to know  
(And you won't have ask your neighbor) you can feel it in your soul

# You Don't Care for Me Enough to Cry

John Moreland

Key of D

(I) Come down from your mountain oh I (VI<sub>m</sub>) miss your (V) holy (I) shoutin'  
These days I can't make you make a (VI<sub>m</sub>) sound  
(IV) Take me to the (I) times where we'd (IV) look up to the (I) skies and  
Climb up there and draw the thunder (V) down

Now I'm forcing myself into what you've already been through  
But darlin' I can't help the way I feel  
And you need something stronger a drug to kill the hunger  
And ease the awful pain of living here

(VI<sub>m</sub>) Well I'm the kind of love that hurts to (I) look at  
(VI<sub>m</sub>) Maybe we should take it as a (I) sign  
When (IV) I'm strung out on (I) leavin' (IV) exaltin' all my (I) demons  
And you don't care for (V) me enough to (I) cry

I dreamt I'd take you with me and you'd say you forgive me  
And we'd live out some easy ancient song  
Now where I am unattended in a splendid love's remembrance  
You lost the mind to even do me wrong

And I'm the kind of love that hurts to look at  
But once I was enough to make you try  
Now I'm underneath the rubble tryin' not to feel the trouble  
And you don't care for me enough to cry

So here's to hopin' I can change tomorrow  
You wanted hard as nails cut and dry  
But I beg steal and borrow I'm so damn good at sorrow  
And you don't care for me enough to cry

## **You Were on My Mind this Morning**

**Hot Rize**

**Key of A**

(I) You were on my mind this morning you were on my mind (IV) today  
(I) We had our good times together we sure had our special (IV) ways  
(V) I guess those happy days are gone now just like water through my (IV) hands  
(V) Wonder if I'll ever see you ever kiss your lips (IV) again

If you hear me and I'm singing some old lonesome song like this  
You'll know I'm not over you and I am longing for your kiss  
Wish that I could linger longer sit down in some evening shade  
But you know I have to ramble guess that's just the way I'm made

You were on my mind this morning you were on my mind today  
We had our good times together we sure had our special ways

Things were going good and I was flush and I was fancified  
Threw it all away on women whiskey cards dice and wine  
I will roll and I will tumble I will rise and fall again  
Ridin' on this roller coaster doesn't ever seem to end

I will leave this town this mornin' I will leave this town today  
If I thought you'd have me back I would soon be on my way  
The lame would get up start to walkin' and the blind would somehow see  
If ever I forgot about you all the things you meant to me

You were on my mind this morning you were on my mind today  
We had our good times together we sure had our special ways

**You'll Find Her Name Written There**  
**Tennessee Ernie, Bill Monroe, Del McCoury**  
**Key of G**

(I) No more no (VII<sub>b</sub>) more she'll (I) walk this earth  
Her face like a (VII<sub>b</sub>) beautiful (V) flower  
But (I) all (VII<sub>b</sub>) alone there's a (I) marble (IV) stone  
You'll (I) find her (V) name written (I) there

A new voice rings where the angel sings  
A voice so pure and so fair  
And if you look in the heavenly book  
You'll find her name written there

I'm all alone since the call of fate  
Left me in the deepest despair  
And if you wait at the pearly gates  
You'll find her name written there

I breathe her name into the air  
It goes and I know not where  
But if you look to the heart of a friend  
You'll find her name written there

# You'll Never Leave Harlan Alive

Darrell Scott

Key of Dm

(Im) In the deep dark (IIIb) hills of (VIIb) eastern (IV) Kentucky  
That's the (Im) place where I (IIIb) trace my (VIb) bloodline  
And it's there I (IIIb) read on a (VIIb) hillside (IV) gravestone  
You'll (VIb) never leave (V) Harlan (Im) alive

Well my granddad's dad walked down Katahrin's mountains  
And he asked Tillie Helton to be his bride  
Said won't you walk with me out of the mouth of this holler  
We'll never leave Harlan alive

(Im) Where the sun comes (IIIb) up about (VIb) ten (VIIb) in the (IIIb) morning  
And the sun goes (Im) down about (IIb) three in the (VIb) day  
And you fill your (IIIb) cup with whatever (VIb) bitter (VIIb) brew you're (IIIb) drinking  
And you spend your (Im) life just thinkin' of (IIb) how to get (Im) away

No one ever knew there was coal in them mountains  
'Til a man from the Northeast arrived  
Waving hundred dollar bills he said I'll pay you for your minerals  
But he never left Harlan alive

Granny sold out cheap and they moved out west of Pineville  
To a farm where big Richland River winds  
I bet they danced them a jig laughed and sang a new song  
Who said we'd never leave Harlan alive

But the times got hard and tobacco wasn't selling  
And ole granddad knew what he'd do to survive  
Well he went and dug for Harlan coal and sent the money back to granny  
But he never left Harlan alive

## Your Lone Journey

Doc Watson

Key of E

(I) God's given us years of (V) happiness (I) here  
Now (IV) we must (I) part  
And as the angels (V) come and (I) call for you  
The (V) pangs of (I) grief tug (IV) at my (I) heart

Oh my (V) darling my (I) darling  
My heart (V) breaks as you (I) take  
Your (IV) lone (I) journey

Oh the days will be empty the nights so long  
Without you my love  
And as God calls for you I'm left alone  
But we will meet in Heaven above

Fond memories I'll keep of the happy days  
That on Earth we trod  
And when I come we will walk hand in hand  
As one in heaven in the family of God

# **Your Love is Like a Flower**

**Flatt and Scruggs**

**Key of Bb**

(I) It was long long ago in the (IV) moonlight  
We were (I) sitting on the banks of the (V) stream  
When you (I) whispered so sweetly I (IV) love you  
As the (I) waters (V) murmured a (I) tune

Oh they tell me your love is like a flower  
In the springtime blossoms so fair  
In the fall then it withers away dear  
And they tell me that's the way of your love

I remember the night little darling  
We were talking of days gone by  
When you told me you always would love me  
That your love for me would never die

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

**You're Drifting Away**  
**Bill Monroe, Rice Brothers**  
**Key of E**

(I) All your life you've lived a sinner the bright (IV) way you've never (I) trod  
You're drifting away (you're drifting away) you're drifting (V) away (you're drifting away)  
When you (I) come to cross the river and you (IV) haven't met with (I) God  
You're drifting away (you're drifting away) (V) you're drifting (I) away

(I) You're drifting away you're drifting away  
On down the dark river I'm (II) sorry to (V) say  
You're drifting (I) away you're drifting away  
Don't wait too long to let (V) Jesus hear you (I) pray

You won't give up your earthly treasures to enter the promised land  
You're drifting away (you're drifting away) you're drifting away (you're drifting away)  
You can hear Jesus callin' and you won't accept His hand  
You're drifting away (you're drifting away) you're drifting away

When you come to cross the river Jesus don't give thee command  
You're drifting away (you're drifting away) you're drifting away (you're drifting away)  
And the dark rollin' river takes you to the sinkin' sand  
You're drifting away (you're drifting away) you're drifting away