SonnySiders Playlist



November 2012

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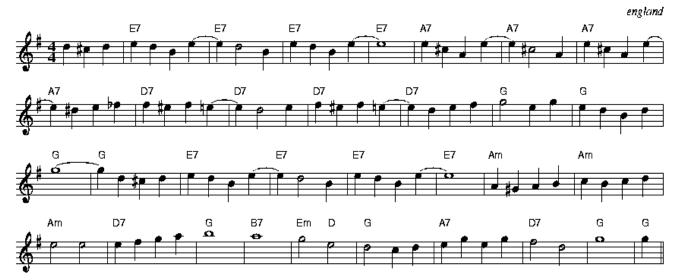
Songs With Words

Alabama Jubilee Key: G

You ought to see Deacon Jones when he rattles his bones Old Parson Brown dancing 'round like a clown Old Aunt Jemima, she's past ninety-three Shouting out full of pep Watch your step, watch your step

One legged Joe spins around on his toe Throws away his crutch and hollers Look at her go

Oh, honey hail, hail, the gang's all here At the Alabama Jubilee



Alabama Jubilee in G

Amazing Grace Key G

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

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

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come; 'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far and Grace will lead me home.

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

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

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

Angel Band Key: G

[G] My latest sun is [C] sinking [G] fastMy race is [D7] nearly [G] runMy longest trials [C] now are [G] pastMy triumph [D7] has be- [G] gun

Chorus

[D7] Oh come [G] angel band,
[D7] Come and a- [G] round me stand
[C] Bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
To my im- [D7] mortal [G] home
[C] Bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
To my im- [D7] mortal [G] home

Oh bear my longing soul to him Who bled and died for me Whose blood now cleanses from all sins And brings me victory

[chorus]

I know I'm near the holy ranks Of friends and kindred dear I brush the dew on Jordan's banks The crossing must be near

[chorus]

I've almost gained my heavenly home My spirit loudly sings The holy ones, behold they come I hear the noise of wings

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Angel Band Notes & Chords Key: G

Are You Washed In The Blood Key: G

Have You 〈G〉 Been To Jesus For The Cleansing Pow'r? Are You Washed In Blood Of The 〈D〉 Lamb? Are You 〈G〉 Fully Trusting In His 〈C〉 Grace This Hour? Are You 〈G〉 Washed In The 〈D〉 Blood Of The 〈G〉 Lamb?

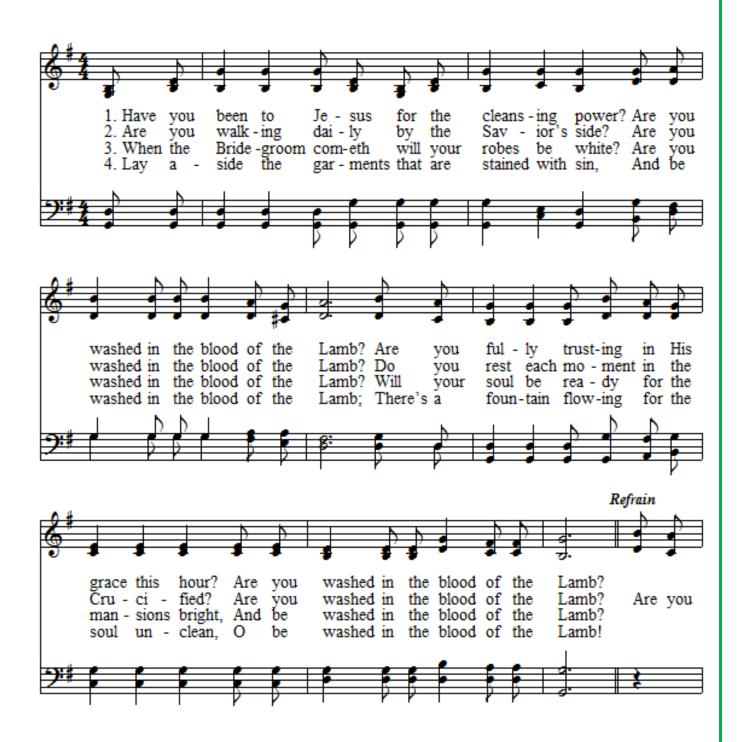
Are You (G) Washed In The (C) Blood, In The (G) Soul Cleansing Blood Of The (D) Lamb? Are Your (G) Garments Spotless? Are They (C) White As Snow? Are You (G) Washed In The (D) Blood Of The (G) Lamb?

Are You 〈G〉 Walking Daily By The Savior's Side? Are You Washed In The Blood Of The 〈D〉 Lamb? Do You 〈G〉 Rest Each Moment In The 〈C〉 Crucified? Are You 〈G〉 Washed In The 〈D〉 Blood Of The 〈G〉 Lamb?

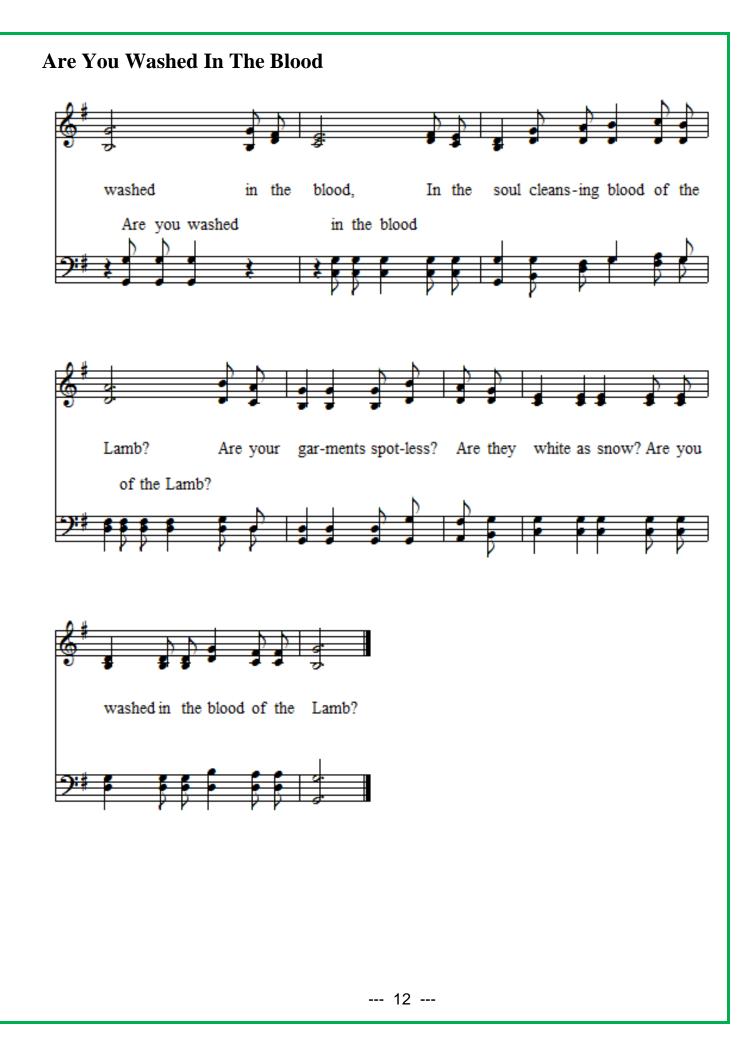
Chorus

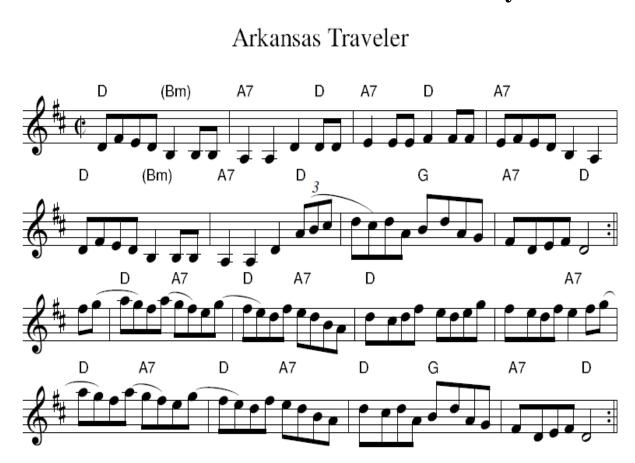
When The **(G)** Bridegroom Cometh Will Your Robes Be White Are You Washed In The Blood Of The **(D)** Lamb? Will Your **(G)** Soul Be Ready For The **(C)** Mansions Bright, And Be **(G)** Washed In The **(D)** Blood Of The **(G)** Lamb? Are You Washed in the Blood?

Elisha Albright Hoffman, 1878



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Arkansas Traveler - Tune & Chords - Key: D

Arkansas Traveler - Lyrics - Key: D

Oh, once upon a time in Arkansas,
An old man sat in his little cabin door
And fiddled at a tune that he liked to hear,
A jolly old tune that he played by ear.
It was raining hard, but the fiddler didn't care,
He sawed away at the popular air,
Tho' his rooftree leaked like a waterfall,
That didn't seem to bother the man at all.

A traveler was riding by that day, And stopped to hear him a-practicing away; The cabin was a-float and his feet were wet, But still the old man didn't seem to fret.

So the stranger said "Now the way it seems to me, You'd better mend your roof," said he. But the old man said as he played away, "I couldn't mend it now, it's a rainy day."

The traveler replied, "That's all quite true, But this, I think, is the thing to do; Get busy on a day that is fair and bright, Then patch the old roof till it's good and tight."

But the old man kept on a-playing at his reel, And tapped the ground with his leathery heel. "Get along," said he, "for you give me a pain; My cabin never leaks when it doesn't rain."

--- 14 ---

Banks of the Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk To take a walk, just a little walk Down beside where the waters flow Down by the banks of the Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk, Just a little way's with me. An' as we walked, Then we would talk All about our wedding day.

(CHORUS)

"Darlin', 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 cried, "Oh Willie, don't you murder me I'm not prepared for eternity" I took her by her pretty white hand,

I led her down the banks of sand,

I plunged her in Where she would drown,

An' watched her as she floated down.

(CHORUS)

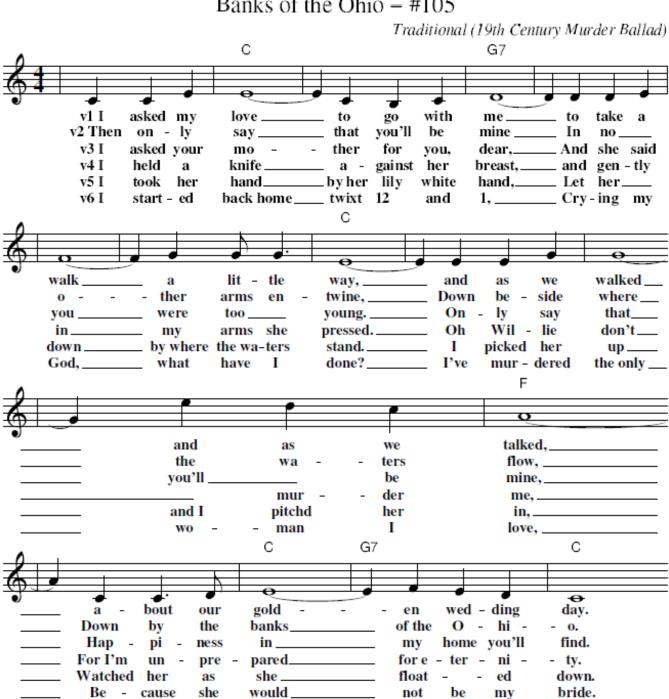
And only say that you'll be mine And in no other's arms entwine Down beside where the waters flow Down by the banks of the Ohio

Returnin' home between twelve and one, Thinkin', Lord, what a deed I've done; I'd killed the girl I love, you see,

Because she would not marry me.

The very next day, at half past four,
The sheriff walked right to my door;
He says, "Young man, Don't try to run.
You'll pay for this awful crime you've done."
(CHORUS)

Banks of the Ohio Notes & Chords (Key of C, G tuning)



Banks of the Ohio – #105

Blue Moon of Kentucky

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

It was on one moonlit night Stars shining bright Whispers on high Your true love said goodbye

I said, blue moon of Kentucky Keep on shining Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye Repeat all 1 4 Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining 1 5 Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue Start over 4/4 fast 1 4 Sing whole Song Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining Break whole song 1 1 5 Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue Sing whole song 4 1 It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright 4 1 5 When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye 1 4 Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining 1 1 5 Shine on the one that's gone and said good bye

Blue Ridge Cabin Home Key: A

[G] [C] There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside, [D] [G] Where I wandered when I was a lad. [G] [C] And I wandered alone to the place I call home, [D] [G] In those Blue Ridge hills far 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 Notes & chords Key: G

Blue Ridge Mountain Blues



Blue Ridge Mountain Blues Words Key: G

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

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues And yes I'm standing here to say My grip is packed to travel, And I'm scratching gravel For that Blue Ridge far away

I see a window with a light, I see two heads of snowy white Seems I can hear them both recite, "Where is my wondering boy tonight"

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues Down where the sighing pine trees sway You know I'm gonna wonder, To the folks down yonder In that Blue Ridge far away

I know the day that I return (retarn), There'll be a shindig in the barn People from miles around will swarm, There'll be some fiddlin' too, gosh darn!

I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues Oh I can hear those hound dogs bay And every day I'm countin', Till I climb that mountain In the Blue Ridge far away,

I'm gonna do right by my pa, Likewise I'll do right by my ma Just hang around the cabin door, Not work nor worry anymore I've got those Blue Ridge Mountain blues

I wanna see my old dog tray We're gonna hunt the possum, Where the corn tops blossom On the Blue Ridge far away

Bury me Beneath the Willow Words

Chorus

Oh, bury me beneath the willow Under the weeping willow tree So she may know where I am sleeping Then perhaps she'll weep for me.

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

(Chorus)

--- Instrumental ---

He told me that he loved me deeply How could I think him untrue Until an angels softly whispered He had proven untrue to you.

(Chorus)

So he may know where I am sleeping Then perhaps he'll weep for me...

Bury me Beneath the Willow Words & Chords

Verse and Chorus share the same melody

1 4 My heart is sad and I am lonely, 1144 For the only one I love. 1155 1 1144 When shall I see her? Oh, no never, 1511 5 1 1 'Til we meet in heaven a-bove. Chorus: 1 Oh, bury me be-neath the willow, 5 1 Under the weeping willow tree. 4 1 So she will know where I am sleeping, 5 And per-haps she'll weep for me.

She told me that she did not love me, I could not believe it true. Until an angel softly whispered, She no longer cares for you. (Chorus)

Tomorrow was to be our wedding, God, oh God, where can she be. She's gone, she's gone and found another, And no longer cares for me. (Chorus)

Cabin in Caroline (G)

There's a [G] cabin in the pines in the [C] hills of Caro [G] line And a blue-eyed girl is waiting there for [D] me I'll be [G] going back someday and for [C] her I'll never [G] stray And the cabin in the [D] hills of [G] Caroline

Chorus

Oh the [C] cabin in the shadows of the [G] pines And a blue-eyed girl way down in Carol [D] ine Some [G] day she'll be my wife and we'll [C] live a happy [G]life In the cabin in the [D] hills of Caro [G] line

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.

Chorus

And when it's late at night and the moon is shinin' bright And the whipoorwill 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. **Cripple Creek (G, capo up to A) This is a slightly weird up the neck break.**



I got a gal and she loves me She's as sweet as she can be She's got eyes of ba-by blue Makes my gun shoot straight and true.

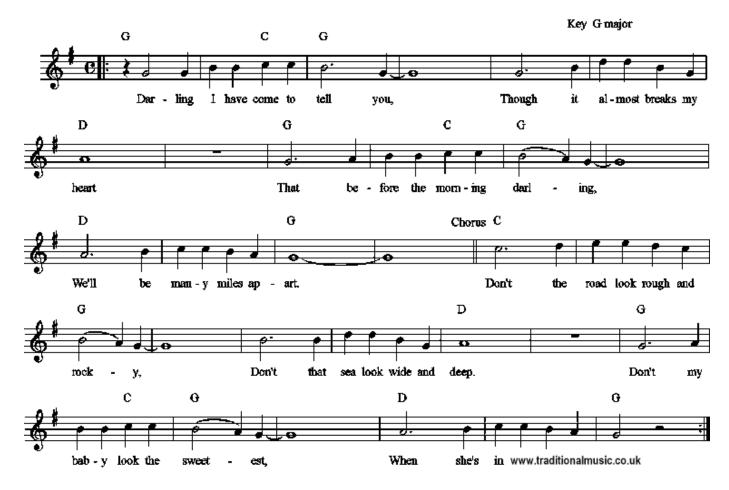
Chorus

Go-in' up Cripple Creek, go-in' on the run, Go-in' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep I'll wade ole Cripple Creek before I sleep Roll my britches up to the knees I'll wade ole Cripple Creek when I please.

I went down to Cripple Creek To see what them girls had to eat I got drunk and fell on the wall Ole corn licker was the cause of it all

Don't This Road Look Rough And Rocky Key: G



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

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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.

Dooley Words & Chords Key: G

G С G **D7** Dooley was a good old man, he lived below the hill, **G D7** G С G Dooley had two daughters and a 40 gallon still. G G **D7** С One gal watched the boiler, the other watched the spout, G G G C **D7** And Mama corked the bottles when old Dooley fetched them out. **Chorus:** G С Dooley, slippin' up the holler, Dooley, tryin' to make a dollar, **D7** G

G D7 G Dooley, Gimme a little swaller and I'll pay you back some day.

Now revenuers 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 come, Sugar by the bushel and molasses by the ton.

Dooley has a brother, he lives in Tennessee, He's got as face of whiskers and he's mean as he can be. Dooley has a sister, she lives in Mississip, She's pretty as a picture from her toes up to her lip.

When Dooley goes a dancin', he jigs the whole night long, And when he's through with dancing, he busts right out in song. He sings about that Old Joe Clark, he sings of Rosa Lee, And when he's finished singing, he gets as drunk as he can be.

I remember very well the day old Dooley died, The women folk looked 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.

East Virginia Blues (E)

I was [E]born in east Virginia North [A]Carolina I did [E]go Where I [A]spied a fair young [E]maiden And her [B]name I did not [E]know

I don't [E]want greenback dollars I don't [A]want no silver [E]chains All I [A]want is your love [E]darlin' Won't you [B]take me back [E]again

Last [E]night I saw you walkin' With ano[A]ther by your[E]side And I [A]thought I heard you [E]tell him That [B]soon you'll be his [E]bride

Her [E]hair was dark in color Her [A]cheeks were rosy [E]red On her [A]breast she wore white [E]linen Where I [B]longed to lay my [E]head

I'd rather [E]be in some dark holler Where the [A]sun refused to [E]shine Than to [A]see you with [E]another When you [B]promised you'd be [E]mine

Farther Along Words Key: A

(We'll understand it all by and by) Tempted and tried we're oft' made to wonder Why it should be thus all the day long While there are others living about us Never molested, though in the wrong

Farther along we'll know more about it Farther along we'll understand why Cheer up my brother live in the sunshine We'll understand it all by and by

When death has come and taken our loved ones Leaving our homes so lonely and drear Then do we wonder how others prosper Living so wicked year after year

Farther along we'll know more about it Farther along we'll understand why Cheer up my brother live in the sunshine We'll understand it all by and by

Farther Along Chords Key: A

ADD7GDTempted and tried we're often made to wonder,GDBmEAA7Why it should be thus all the day long.DD7GDWhile there are others living about us,GDBmADG D/F# Em DNever molested though in the wrong.

A7 D D7 G D Farther along we'll know all about it. G D Bm E A A7 Farther along we'll understand why. D D7 G D Cheer up my brother, live in the sunshine, G D Bm A D G D/F# Em D We'll understand it all by and by. Hallelujah, I'm Ready - Key: G G G **(**) In the darkness of night not a star was in sight D7 On the highway that leads down below G (` But Jesus came in and saved us all from sin D7 G Hallelujah, I'm ready to go. G Hallelujah (I'm ready), I'm ready (hallelujah) **D7** I can hear the voices singing soft and low C G Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm ready (hallelujah) **D7** G Hallelujah, I'm ready to go. Sinners don't wait until it's too late He's a wonderful Savior you know Well I fell on my knees when he answered my plea's Hallelujah, I'm ready to go. Chorus

Hallelujah, I'm ready to go.

Head Over Heels Key: G

G

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

C G I'm feeling so blue, I don't know what to do D7 G Because I'm head over heels in love with 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

Home Sweet Home (G)

Mid Pleasures and palaces though I may roam, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home; A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there, Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere. Home.

Home! Sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home. There's no place like home.

An exile from home, spendor dazzles in vain, Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again; The birds singing gaily, that come at my call; Give me them, with that peace of mind, dearer than all.

CHORUS

To thee, I'll return, overburdened with care, The heart's dearest solace will smile on me there. No more from that cottage again will I roam, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

Hot Corn, Cold Corn (G)

Chorus G Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn 1 1 D Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn 5 5 G 1 1 Hot corn, cold corn, bring along a demijohn 5 5 1 D G Fare well, Uncle Bill, see you in the morning, yes Sir

Well it's upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen (3x) 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 (3x) Ain't had a drink since the lord knows when yes sir

Well yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying (3x) Chickens a running and the toenails a flying yes sir

How Mountain Girls Can Love (G)

1 I was riding that night in a high cold wind 5 On the trail of the old lonesome pine Thinking of you, feelin so blue 5 1 Wondering why I left you behind 4 Get down boys, go back home 5 Back to the girls you love. 4 Treat her right, never wrong 5 1 How mountain girls can love

1

Split Break Verse and Chorus

I remember the night we strolled down the lane Our hearts were young and happy then. You whispered to me as I held you so close I wish that night would never end.

I am A Man Of Constant Sorrow (Am)

I am a man of constant sorrow I've seen trouble all my days I bid farewell to old Kentucky The place where I was born and 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 together can tell

Maybe your friends think I'm 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

I Feel Like Traveling On

My heavenly home is bright and fair I feel like traveling on No pain nor death can enter there I feel like traveling on.

Chorus

Yes I feel like traveling on I feel like traveling on My heavenly home is fine and fair I feel like traveling on

Its glittering towers the sun outshines I feel like traveling on That heavenly mansion shall be mine I feel like traveling on

Yes I feel like...

The Lord has been so good to me I feel like traveling on Until that blessed home I see I feel like traveling on

Yes I feel like...

I Saw The Light (G)

I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin; I wouldn't ask my dear Savior in. Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night; Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

Chorus

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 Jesus gave back his sight; Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

Chorus

I was a fool to wander astray, For straight is the gate and narrow is the way. Now I have traded the wrong for the right; Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

Chorus

I'll Fly Away (G)

[G]Some glad morning when this life is o'er, [C]I'll fly a-[G]way.

[G]To a home on God's celestial shore,

[D7]I'll fly a-**[G]**way (I'll fly away).

[Chorus] [G] I'll fly away, Oh Glory,

[C] I'll fly away; (in the morning)

- [G] When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,[D7] I'll fly a-[G]way.
- When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away.
- Like a bird from prison bars has flown, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

[Chorus]

- Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away.
- To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away (I'll fly away)

[Chorus]

I'm On My Way Back To The Old Home (G)

Back in the day of my childhood In the evening when everything was still I used to listen to the foxes And my dad in them old Kentucky hills

Chorus

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

Soon my childhood days are over I had to leave my old home For dad and mom was called to heaven We'll I'm left in this world all alone

Chorus

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

Chorus

In The Garden - Words & Chords - Key: G G I come to the garden alone C G While the dew is still on the roses Em D G D And the voice I hear, falling on my ear A D The Son of God discloses G And He walks with me D And He talks with me Am D And He tells me I am His own **G**7 G C **C**7 And the joy we share as we tarry there D G G None other has ever known

He speaks and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing

I'd stay in the garden with Him Though the night around me be falling But He bids me go through the voice of woe His voice to me is calling

In the Pines (waltz time in G)

(He) In the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shinesI shivered where the cold winds blowIn the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shinesI shivered where the cold winds blow

(He) Little girl, little girl, where'd you sleep last night?Not even your mother knows(She) I stayed in the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shines I shivered where the cold winds blow.

(He) The prettiest girl that I ever did seeLived in the Georgia pinesAnd the only girl that I ever did loveI knew she'd never be mine

(He) Little girl, little girl, what have I doneThat makes you treat me so?You caused me to weep and you caused me to mournLike I never done before

(He) Little girl, little girl, don't you lie to meTell me where did you get that dress?(She) From a man in the pines, where the sun never shinesI shivered where the cold winds blow

Repeat first verse

I Wonder How The Old Folks Are At Home - Key: C

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \mbox{Well I wonder how the old folks are at home} \\ & F \\ \mbox{I wonder if they miss me when I'm gone} \\ & C & A7 \\ \mbox{I wonder if they pray for the girl who went away} \\ & D7 & G7 \\ \mbox{And left her dear old parents so alone} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} F & C \\ \text{Now you can hear the cattle lowing in the lane} \\ & F \\ \text{You can see the fields of blue grass where I roam} \\ C & A7 \\ \text{You can almost hear them cry as they kiss their girl goodbye} \\ D7 & G7 & C \\ \text{I wonder how the old folks are at home} \\ \end{array}$

F You can see the fields of blue grass where I roam C A7 You can almost hear them cry as they kiss their girl goodbye D7 G7 C I wonder how the old folks are at home

John Hardy Was A Desperate Little Man - Key: A

[A] John [D] Hardy was a [A] desperate little man,he [D] carried two guns every [A] day.He [D] shot a man on the [A] West Virginia line,and you oughta seen John [E] Hardy getting [A] away.

John Hardy, he got to the East Stone Bridge, he thought that he would be free. And up stepped a man and took him by the arm, saying, "Johnny, walk along with me !"

He sent for his poppy and his mommy, too, to come to go his bail. But money wont go a murdering case, and they locked John Hardy back in jail.

John Hardy, he had a pretty little girl, the dress that she wore was blue, as she came skipping through the old jail hall, saying, "Poppy, I've been true to you!"

John Hardy, he had another little girl, the dress that she wore was red. She followed John Hardy to the hanging ground, saying Poppy, "I would rather be dead !"

I've been to the East, and I've been to the West, I've been this wide world around, I've been to the river and I've been baptized, and now I'm on my hanging ground.

John Hardy walked out on his scaffold high, with his loving little wife by his side. And the last word she heard poor John-o say, "I'll meet you in that sweet bye and bye. "

Just A Closer Walk With Thee



Just a closer walk with Thee, Grant it, Jesus, is my plea. Daily walking close to Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

I am weak, but Thou art strong Jesus, keep me from all wrong. I'll be satisfied as long As I can walk, dear Lord, close to thee. In this world of toil and snares, If I falter, Lord, who cares? Who but Thee my burden shares? None but Thee, oh Lord, none but Thee.

When my weary life is o'er Pain and suff'ring are no more. Who will lead me safely o'er Canaan's shore, that sweet Canaan's shore.

Just A Little Talk With Jesus

I [G]once was lost in sin 'til [C] Jesus took me [G] in And then a little light from heaven filled my [D] soul He [G]bathed my heart in love and [C] wrote my name [G] above and

Just a little talk with [D] Jesus makes me [G] whole

Chorus

Now let us

[G] have a little talk with Jesus. Let Us
tell Him all about our troubles. He will
[D] hear our famished cry, He will
[G] answer by and by. Now when you
[C] feel a little prayer wheel turning, You will
[G] know a little fire is burning. You can
find a little talk with [D] Jesus makes it [G]right

Sometimes my 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, But just a little talk with Jesus clears the way.

Chorus

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 ev'ry care, And just a little talk with Jesus makes it right.

Chorus

Keep On The Sunny Side Of Life Key: G G G There's a dark and a troubled side of life **D7** There's a bright and a sunnyside, too 'though we meet with the darkness and strife **D7** G The sunnyside we also may view. (Chorus) G Keep on the sunnyside С G Always on the sunnyside **D7** Keep on the sunnyside of life G It will help us everyday G It will brighten all our way **D7** С G G G If we keep on the sunnyside of life.

The storm in its fury broke today Crashing hopes we'd cherished so dear Clouds and storm will in time pass away And 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 Saviour always To keep us everyone in His care.

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Knoxville Girl - Words - Key: D

I [D] met a little [*D/F#] girl in [D] Knox-[*D/F#] ville A [G] town we all know [D] well And every [*D/F#] Sunday [D] eve-[*D/F#] ning Out [E] in her home I'd [A7] dwell We [D] went to [*D/F#] take an [D] evening [*D/F#] walk A [G] bout a mile from [D] town I picked a [*D/F#] stick up [D] off the [*D/F#] ground And [A7] knocked that fair girl [D] down;

She fell down on her bended knees, For mercy she did cry Oh, Willie dear, don't kill me here, I'm unprepared to die She never spoke another word, I only beat her more Until the ground around me, Within her blood did flow;

I took her by her golden curls, And I drug her 'round and 'round Throwing her into the river, That flows through Knoxville town Go down, go down, you Knoxville girl, With the dark and roving eyes Go down, go down, you Knoxville girl, You can never be my bride;

I started back to Knoxville, Got there about midnight My mother she was worried, And woke up in a fright Saying, "Dear son, what have you done, To bloody your clothes so?" I told my anxious mother, I was bleeding at my nose;

I called for me a candle, To light myself to bed I called for me a handkerchief, To bind my aching head Rolled and tumbled the whole night through, As troubles was for me Like flames of hell around my bed, And in my eyes could see;

They carried me down to Knoxville, And put me in a cell My friends all tried to get me out, But none could go my bail I'm here to waste my life away, Down in this dirty old jail Because I murdered that Knoxville girl, The girl I loved so well.

Knoxville Girl - Notes - Key: G



Life Is like A Mountain Railroad - Words & Chords - Key: D

D G D Life is like, a mountain railroad, with an Engineer who's brave D E A7 We must make, the run successful, from the cradle to the grave D Watch the curves, the fills and tunnels G D Never falter, never fail Keep your hand, upon the throttle A7 D And your eyes, upon the rail G D Oh Blessed Savior, thou will guide us D A7 'Till we reach, God's blissful shore D G Where the angels wait to join us A7 D In that great for- ever more As you roll across the trestle Spanning Jordan's swelling tide

You behold the union depot Into which your train will glide.

There you'll meet the superintendent God the Father, God the Son With a hearty, joyous greeting Weary pilgrim, welcome home Life Is like A Mountain Railroad - Key: G G Life is like a mountain railroad C G With an engineer that's brave G We must make the run successful A7 D7 From the cradle to the grave

G

Watch the curves the hills and tunnels C G Never falter never fail G Keep your hand upon the throttle D7 G And your eyes upon the rail

G7 C G Blessed Savior Thou will guide us D7 Till we reach that blissful shore G C Where the angels wait to join us G D7 G

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

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

Listen to the Mockingbird

Last night I dreamed of my Halley Of my Halley, my sweet Halley Last night I dreamed of my Halley For the thought of her is one that never dies

She's sleeping now in the valley In the valley, my sweet Halley She's sleeping now in the valley And the Mockingbird is singing where she lies

> Listen to the Mockingbird, listen to the Mockingbird Oh the Mockingbird is singing oe'er her grave Listen to the Mockingbird, listen to the Mockingbird Still singing where the yellow roses grow

How well do I yet remember I remember, I remember How well do I yet remember For the thought of her is one that never dies

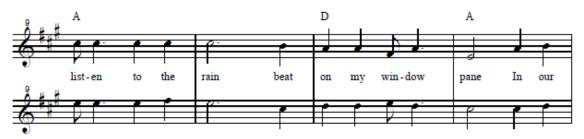
It was in that sweet September In September, I remember It was in that sweet September That the Mockingbird was singing far and wide

Listen to the Mockingbird, listen to the Mockingbird Oh the Mocking bird still singing oe'er her grave Listen to the Mockingbird, listen to the Mockingbird Oh the Mockingbird still singing in the spring



Little Cabin Home On The Hill







Verse 2:

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 Verse 3:

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 hill8

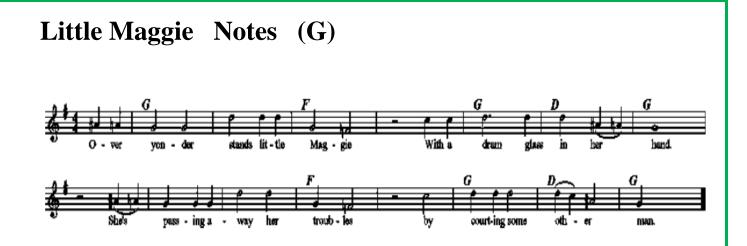
Little Darlin' Pal of Mine (G)

In the night, while you lay sleeping Dreaming of your amber skies Was a poor boy broken hearted Listening to the winds that sigh

My little darling, oh how, I love you How I love you, none can tell In your heart you love another Little darling, pal of mine

Many a day, with you I've rambled Happiest hours, with you I've spent For I had your heart forever But I find it's only lent

There is just three things I wish for That's my casket, shroud and grave When I'm dead, don't weep for me Just like those lips that you betrayed



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Little Maggie Words (G)

Chorus Oh, yonder stand Little Maggie With her dram glass in her hand She's a-drinkin' away all her troubles And a-courtin' some other man

Lord, how can I ever stand it For to see them pretty blue eyes A-spidin' at another Like two diamonds in the midnight sky

Come and go with me to the station Got my suitcase in my hand I'm goin' away Little Maggie Lord, I'm goin' to some far and distant land

Chorus

Go away, go away Little Maggie Go and do the best you can I'll get me another woman You can get you another man

Chorus

Lonesome Road Blues (G)

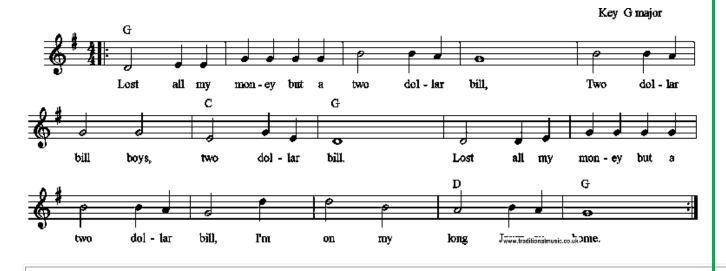
I went down to the river to watch the fish swim by; But I got to the river so lonesome I wanted to die..., Oh Lord! And then I jumped in the river, but the doggone river was dry. She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

I had me a woman who couldn't be true. She made me for my money and she made me blue. A man needs a woman that he can lean on, But my leanin' post is done left and gone. She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

I'm gonna find me a river, one that's cold as ice. And when I find me that river, Lord I'm gonna pay the price, Oh Lord! I'm goin' down in it three times, but Lord I'm only comin up twice. She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

She told me on Sunday she was checkin' me out;Long about Monday she was nowhere about.And here it is Tuesday, ain't had no news.I got them gone but not forgotten blues.She's long gone, and now I'm lonesome blue.

Long Journey Home(Two Dollar Bill)



Bluegrass	
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,	Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind
Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill	of blue
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,	Feeling kind of blue boys, feeling kind of
I'm on my long journey home.	blue
Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain	Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind
Looks like rain boy, looks like rain.	of blue
Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain	I'm on my long journey home.
I'm on my long journey home.	It's starting raining and I've got to go home I've got to go home boys, I've got to go home
Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train	It's starting raining and I've got to go home
Surely is a train boys, surely is a train	I'm on my long journey home.
Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train I'm on my long journey home.	The on my long journey nome.

Mama Don't 'Low (G)

Mama Don't low no :Bluegrass Playing round here (X 3) We don't care what mama don't low,

gonna play that Bluegrass anyhow! Mama Don't low no :Bluegrass Playing round here.

Bluegrass Playing Banjo Picking Mandolin Picking Guitar Strumming Fiddle Playing Big Bass Thumping

Man of Constant Sorrow (G) Words only

I am a man of constant sorrow I've seen trouble all my day. I bid farewell to old Kentucky The place where I was born and raised.

(chorus) The place where he was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble No pleasures here on earth I found For in this world I'm bound to ramble I have no friends to help me now.

(chorus) He has no friends to help him now

It's fare thee well my old lover I never expect to see you again For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad Perhaps I'll die upon this train.

(chorus) Perhaps he'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.

(chorus) While he is sleeping in his grave.

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.

(chorus) He'll meet you on God's golden shore..

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Molly and Tenbrooks (G)

Run O Molly run, run O Molly run Tenbrooks gonna beat you to the bright shinin' sun. To the bright shinin' sun O Lord to the bright shinin' sun

Tenbrooks was a big bay horse he wore that shaggy mane He run all around Memphis he beat the Memphis train Beat the Memphis train O Lord beat the Memphis train

See that train a-comin' it's comin' round the curve See old Tenbrooks runnin' he's strainin' every nerve Strainin' every nerve O Lord strainin' every nerve

Tenbrooks said to Molly what makes your head so red? Runnin' in the hot sun puts fever in my head Fever in my head O Lord fever in my head

Molly said to Tenbrooks you're lookin' mighty squirrel Tenbrooks said to Molly I'm a-leavin' this old world Leavin' this old world O Lord leavin' this old world

Out in California where Molly done as she pleased Come back to old Kentucky got beat with all ease Beat with all ease O Lord beat with all ease

The women all a-laughin' the child'n all a cryin' The men all a-hollerin' old Tenbrooks a-flyin' Old Tenbrooks a-flyin' O Lord old Tenbrooks a-flyin'

Kyper Kyper you're not A-ridin' right Molly's beatin' old Tenbrooks clear out sight Clear out of sight O Lord clear out of sight

Kyper Kyper Kyper my son Give old Tenbrooks the bridle let old Tenbrooks run Let old Tenbrooks run O 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 Coffin ready made O Lord coffin ready made

Mountain Dew

[G] My brother Bill runs a still on the hill
Where he [C] turns out a gallon or [G] two
[G] And the buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
Just from sniffing that [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

(CHORUS)

[G] They call it that good old mountain dew,
And [C] them that refuse it are [G] few.
[G] I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
With that good old [D7] mountain [G] dew.

There's an old hollow tree, just a little way from me Where you lay down a dollar or two If you hush up your mug, then they'll give you a jug Of that good old mountain dew . (CHORUS)

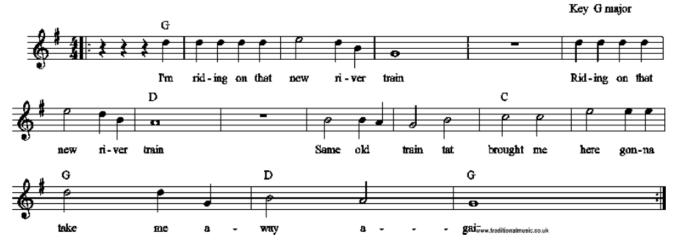
My uncle Mort, he is sawed off and short, He measure 'bout four foot two, But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint Of that good old mountain dew. (CHORUS)

The preacher walked by, with a tear in his eye Said that his wife had the flu And hadn't I ought just to give him a quart Of that good old mountain dew . (CHORUS)

Well, my auntie June bought some brand new perfume If had such a sweet smelling pew But to her surprise when she had it analyzed It was nothin' but good old mountain dew My Grandfather's Clock Key: D A7 G My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf D A7 So it stood ninety years on the floor A7 D D G It was taller by half than the old man himself D A7 And it weighed not a penny weight more D A7 D It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born E7 D A7 And was always his treasure and pride A7 D D But it stopped short never to go again A7 D D When the old man died NC D Ninety years without slumbering (tick tock tick tock) NC His life's seconds numbering (tick tock tick tock) A7 D D G But it stopped short never to go again A7 D D When the old man died. At watching its pendulum swing to and fro, Many hours he had spent as a boy. As he grew into manhood the clock seemed to know, For it shared every sorrow and joy. And it struck twenty-four as he entered the door, With his beautiful and blushing bride. But it stopped short never to go again, When the old man died. My grandfather said that of those he could hire, Not a servant so faithful he'd found. For it wasted no time and it had but one desire, At the close of each week to be wound. Yes it kept in its place but not a frown upon its face, And its hands never hung by its side. But it stopped short never to go again, When the old man died.

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New River Train (G)



[Chorus]

I'm riding on that new river train, riding on that new river train same old train that brought me here, gonna take me away again.

Darling, you can't love one, darling, you can't love one you can't one and have any fun, darling, can't love one.

[Chorus]

Darling, you can't love two, darling, you can't love two you can't love two and still be true, darling, you can't love two.

[Chorus]

The same way; (three) you can't love three and still love me (four) you can't love four and love any more (five) you can't love five and get money from my hive (six) you can't love six, for that kind of love don't mix

Nine Pound Hammer Key: G

[G] This nine pound hammer is a little too [C] heavy For my [G] size, [D7] buddy, for my [G] size.

[G] I'm a- goin' on the mountain for to see my [C] baby An' I ain't comin' [G] back. Lord, I [D7] ain't comin' [G] back. chorus:

[G] Roll on buddy! Don't you roll so [C] slow.How'm I gonna [D7] roll, when the wheels won't [G] go.[G] Roll on buddy! Pull a load of [C] coalHow'm I gonna [D7] pull, when the wheels won't [G] roll.

Well when I die, you can make my tombstone Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal.

Ain't nobody's hammer on this here mountain Rings like mine, that rings like mine.

chorus:

Well this old hammer, it killed John Henry Killed John Henry, but it won't kill me.

An' this old hammer rings like silver Rings like silver, rings like gold.

chorus:

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew.

Old Home Place - Key: G

 $\begin{array}{ccccccc} G & B7 & C & G \\ \mbox{It's been ten long years since I left my home} & & & \\ & & D \\ \mbox{In the hollow where I was born.} & & \\ & & G & B7 & C & G \\ \mbox{Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise,} & & \\ & & D & G \\ \mbox{And a fox hunter blows his horn.} \end{array}$

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.

> (Chorus) D G What have they done to the old home place, A D why did they tear it down? G B7 C G And why did I leave the plow in the field, D G and look for a job in the town.

Well, the girl ran off with somebody else the taverns took all my pay. And here I stand where the old home stood before they took it away.

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

Old Joe Clark Key: A

[A] Old Joe Clarke's a mean old man, Mean as he can [E7] be,[A] Knocked me down with his right hand, Walked all [E7] over [A] me.

[A] He puts his banjoe in my hands, And tells me what to [E7] play,[A] Dances with my pretty little girl, till the [E7] break of [A] day.

Chorus

[A] Get out the way Old Joe Clark, Hide that jug of [G]wine,[A] Get out the way Old Joe Clark, You're no [E7] friend of [A] mine.

When Old Joe Clarke comes to my door, He treats me like a pup, He runs my beardogs under the floor and drinks my whiskey up.

Old Joe Clark was a married man, His wife was ten feet tall And when her head was in the bed, Her feet were in the hall

Old Joe Clark was a preacher-man, He preached all over the plain The highest text he ever took, Was a-High, Low, Jack, and a-Game.

Wished I had a sweetheart, Put her on the shelf And every time she'd smile at me, I'd get up there myself

Old Joe Clark he did take sick, And what do ya think ailed him? He drank a churn of butter milk, And then his stomach failed him.

Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat, She would neither sing nor pray Stuck her head in a buttermilk jar, And washed her sins away .

Pretty Polly (G)

"Good morning, pretty Polly, we have met in good time, A question for to ask you which I hope is no crime; Come, sit you down beside me, and married we will be, And learn how to love me, my charming Polly.

"I will buy you fine ribbons, I will buy you fine rings, I will buy you fine presents of fifty fine things, I will buy you a silk dress all flowered so neat, And then won't you have me, my charming Polly

"I care not for your ribbons, I care not for your rings, I care not for your presents of fifty fine things, I care not for your silk dress all flowered so neat, For I cannot have a married man until he is free."

"Oh, Polly, oh, Polly, lend me your knife; I will go right straight home and kill my old wife, Kill my old wife and children all three, And then won't you have me, my charming Polly

"Oh, Billy, Oh, Billy, don't you do so; I will go right straight home and let no one know; For seven long years I will wait upon thee, For I cannot have a married man until he is free."

It is six long years rolled over, the seventh one passed; "My old wife is dying,--she is dead, sir, at last." He thanked his kind maker, how happy was he, And straightway went courting his charming Polly.

He married his Polly, and took her home, He made her a present of which she thought he had none. Come, all you fair maids, and take warning by me, And never have a married man until he is free.

The cuckoo is a pretty bird, she sings as she flies, She brings us good tidings and tells us no lies; She sucks all sweet flowers to make her voice clear, And never sings cuckoo till the spring of the year.

A meeting is a pleasure, a parting is a grief, An unconstant lover is worse than a thief; A thief can but rob you, and take all you have, But an unconstant lover will send you to your grave.

The grave can but moulder you and turn you to dust, There is scarce one in a hundred a fair maid can trust; They will offer they your tongue to deceive, There is scarce one in a hundred I can believe.

A-walking and a-talking and a-walking was I To meet pretty Polly, I'll meet her by and by: I'll meet her in the green meadows where it is my delight, And walk with her and talk with her from morning till night.

Rabbit In The Log - Feast Here Tonight - Key: G

[G] There's a rabbit in the log and I ain't got my dog How will I get him I [D7] know[G] I'll get me a briar and I'll twist it in his hair That's the way I'll [D7] get him I [G] know

> I [C] know (I know), I [G] know (I know) That's the way I'll get him I [D7] know [G] I'll get me a briar and I'll twist it in his hair That's the way I'll [D7] get him I [G] know

I'll build me a fire and I'll cook that old hare Roast him in the flames good and brown Have a feast here tonight while the moon's shinin' 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's shinin' bright And find me a place to lie down

I'm going down that track got my coat on my back Soles on my shoes nearly gone Just a ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed That's where I'll rest my weary bones

> Weary bones *(weary bones)* weary bones *(weary bones)* Well that's where I'll rest my weary bones Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Verse:	
G G G G	ΙΙΙΙ
G G D D	IIVV
G G G G	ΙΙΙΙ
G D G G	ΙVΙΙ
Chorus:	
C C G G	IV IV I I
G G D D	ΙΙΥΥ
G G G G	ΙΙΙΙ
G D G G	ΙVΙΙ

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Red River Valley - Words - Key: G

G

From this valley they say you are leaving D7 We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile C For you take with you all of the sunshine G D7 G That has brightened our pathway a while

Come and sit by my side if you love me do not hasten to bid me adieu Just remember the Red River Valley and the cowboy that loved you so true

For a long time my darling I've waited for the sweet words you never would say Now at last all my fond hopes have vanished for they say that you're going away

Then come and sit by my side...



Redwing



Redwing - Words - Key: G

[G] There once was an Indian maid,A [C] shy little prairie [G] maid,Who [D7] sang a lay, a [G] love song gay,As [A7] on the plain she'd [D7] while away the day.

She [G] loved a warrior bold, This [C] shy little maid of [G] old, But [D7] brave and gay, he [G] rode one day To [D7] battle [D7] far a- [G] way.

Now the [C]moon shines tonight on pretty [G]Red WingThe breeze is [D7] sighing, the night bird's [G] crying,[G7] For [C] far 'neath his star her brave is [G] sleeping,

While Red Wing's [D7] weeping her heart a [G] way.

She watched for him day and night, She kept all the campfires bright, And under the sky, each night she would lie, And dream about his coming by and by;

But when all the braves returned, The heart of Red Wing yearned, For far, far away, her warrior gay, Fell bravely in the fray.

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Rocky Top (G)

GCGEmDGWish that I was on ol' Rocky Top, Down in the Tennessee hills;GCGEmDGAin't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top; Ain't no telephone bills;

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top; Half bear, other half cat; Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that;

Chorus Em D F С Rocky Top, you'll always be home sweet home to me; С Em D G G Good ol' Rocky Top; Rocky Top, Tennessee; Em D G Rocky Top, Tennessee.

Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top a lookin' 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

Chorus

Yeah I've had years of cramped up city life trapped like a duck in a pen And all I know is it's a pity life can't be simple again

Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms (G)

Chorus:

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms Gonna lay around the track, Till the mail train comes back Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

Now where was you last Friday night, When I was lyin' in jail? Roamin' the streets with another man Wouldn't even go my bail

Chorus

Grandma's a gingerbread maker Mama can weave and can spin Papa's got an interest in that old freight yard Just watches that money roll in

Chorus

I know that your parents don't like me They drove me away from your door If I had my life to live over Wouldn't go 'round there anymore

Shady Grove (G)		
Shad-y Grove my true love, $Am \qquad G \qquad Am$	Shad-y Grove my own,	Shad-y Grove my true love,
Down at Shad-y Grove.		und eliminate out

Chorus

Shady Grove my little love , Shady Grove my darlin, Shady Grove my little love , I'm a goin' back to Harlan.

Went to see my Shady Grove, she's a standin in the door Her shoes and stockins in her hand, And her little bare feet on the floor.

Chorus

Lips as red as the bloomin' Rose, And eyes o' the prettiest brown, she's the darling of my heart, Prettiest little thing in town.

Chorus

I wish I had a big fine horse, And corn to feed him on, And Shady Grove to stay at home, And feed him when I'm gone.

Chorus

When I was a little boy, I wanted a Barlowe knife, And now I want little Shady Grove, To say she'll be my wife.

Sitting on Top of the World (G)

Was in the spring, One sunny day, My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away. And now she's gone, And I don't' worry, Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

She called me up, From down in El Paso, She said, "Come back daddy, Ooh, I need you so", And now she's gone, And I don't' worry, Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

(break)

If you don't like my peaches, Don't you shake my tree, Get out of my orchard, Let my peaches be, And now she's gone, And I don't' worry, Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

And don't you come, here runnin', Holding out your hand. I'm gonna get me a woman, Like you got your man. And now she's gone, And I don't' worry. Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

't Was in the spring, One sunny day, My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away, And now she's gone, And I don't' worry, Lord, I'm sitting, On top of the world.

Sunny Side Of The Mountain

Jimmy Martin & Sunny Mt. Boys

 $\begin{array}{c} G \\ Now \ \textbf{Don't} \ forget me \ little \ darling \ while \ I'm \ going \ old \ and \ gray \\ D \\ G \\ \end{array} \\ \begin{array}{c} G \\ G \\ \end{array} \\ \end{array}$

Now, **Don't** forget about the days we courted many years ago Don't forget **all** those promises you gave me and so **I'll** be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

Please **Tell** me darling in your letter do you ever think of me Please an-**swer** little darling tell me where you can be It's **Been** so long dear since I've seen you but your love still lingers on Don't forget **me** little darling though our love affair seems gon

Don't forget me little darling though our love affair seems gone

Bolded words are held long (from a YouTube video of Jimmy Martin)

Sweet Georgia Brown

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown Two left feet but oh so neat, has Sweet Georgia Brown They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown I'll tell you why, you know I don't lie... much

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town Since she came why it's a shame how she coos 'em down Fellers she can't get are fellers she ain't met Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her Sweet Georgia Brown

Tennessee Waltz

I was dancin' with my darlin to the Tennessee Waltz When an old friend I happened to see. I introduced him to my darlin' and while they were dancin' My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz Now I know just how much I have lost Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin' That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz Could have broken my heart so complete (Well I couldn't) blame my darlin', and who could help fallin' In love with my darlin' so sweet

Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz Wish I'd known just how much it would cost But I didn't see it comin', it's all over but the cryin' Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz Cause I know just how much I have lost Yes I lost my little darlin' the night they were playin' That beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Wabash Cannonball Words (G)

G From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore, G From the green ol' Smoky Mountains to the south lands by the shore. She's mighty tall and handsome and she's known quite well by all, She's the regular combination of the Wabash Cannon Ball **CHORUS**: G Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar, G D As she glides along the woodland through the hills and by the shore. С Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobos call, D G You're traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon Ball Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say

Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say From New York to St Louis with Chicago by the way From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

She pulled in to the station one cold December day As she rolled up to the platform you could hear all the people say Now there's a gal from Birmingham she's long and she's tall she came down from Georgia on the Wabash cannon ball

Now here's to Daddy Claxton may his name forever stand And always be remembered in the courts of all the land His earthly race is over and as the curtain falls We'll carry him back to Dixie on the Wabash cannon ball

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Where We'll Never Grow Old

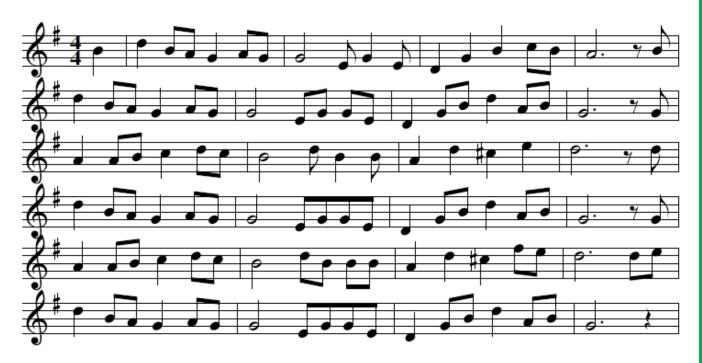
I have heard of a land on the faraway strand This a beautiful home of the soul Built by Jesus on high there we never shall die This the land where we'll never grow old

Chorus

Never grow old never grow old In the land where we'll never grow old Never grow old never grow old In the land where we'll never grow old

When our work here is done and the life's crown is won And our troubles and trials are o'er All our sorrows will end and our voices will blend With the loved ones who've gone on before

When You And I Were Young Maggie - Tune - Key: G



Maggie When You and I Were Young

When You And I Were Young Maggie - Words - Key: G

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie To watch the scene below The creek and the rusty old mill, Maggie Where we sat in the long, long ago. The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie Where first the daisies sprung The old rusty mill is still, Maggie Since you and I were young.

A city so silent and lone, Maggie Where the young and the gay and the best In polished white mansion of stone, Maggie Have each found a place of rest Is built where the birds used to play, Maggie And join in the songs that were sung For we sang just as gay as they, Maggie When you and I were young.

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie My steps are less sprightly than then My face is a well written page, Maggie But time alone was the pen. They say we are aged and grey, Maggie As spray by the white breakers flung But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie When you and I were young.

And now we are aged and grey, Maggie The trials of life nearly done Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie When you and I were young.

Who Will Sing With Me - Words - Key: G

[G] Oft I sing for my friendsWhen [C] death's cold hand I [G] seeBut when I am calledWho will [A] sing one [D] song for [G] me

I [D] wonder (I wonder) [G] who Will [D] sing (will sing) for [G] me When I'm called to cross that [C] silent sea Who will [G] sing [D] for [G] me

When friends 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

Will the Circle Be Unbroken Key: G

GCGI was standing by the window, On a cold and cloudy dayGD7GWhen I saw the hearse come rolling, To carry my mother awayChorus:

GCGWill the circle be unbroken, Bye and bye Lord bye and byeGD7GD7There's a better home a waiting, In the sky Lord in the sky

Lord I told that undertaker, Undertaker please drive slow For that body you're a haulin', 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.

One by one the seats were emptied, One by one they went away Now that family they are parted, Will they meet again some day.

I was singing with my sisters, I was singing with my friends And we all can, sing together, 'cause the circle never ends Y'all Come Key: C Recorded and by Arleigh Duff

When you [C] live in the countryEvery-[F] body is your neighborOn [C] this one thing you can re-[G] lyThey'll [C] all come to see youAnd [F] never ever leave youSayin', [C] Y'all come to [G] see us bye and [C] bye.

Chorus

Y'all come, [F] Y'all come. Oh, [C] Y'all come to see us when you [G] can Y'all [C] come, [F] Y'all come Oh, [C] Y 'all come to [G] see us now and [C] then.

Kinfolks a-comin', They're comin' by the dozen Eatin' ever'thing from soup to hay And right after dinner, They ain't lookin' any thinner And here's what you hear them say.

CHORUS

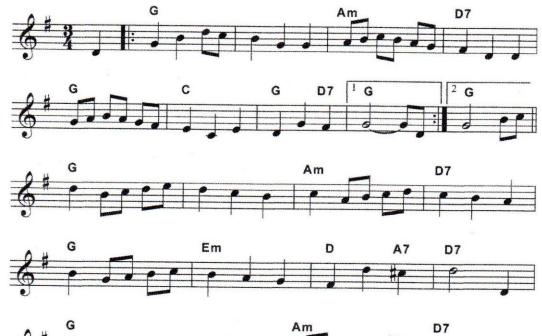
Pore old Grandmaw's a-wishin', They'd come out to the kitchen And help do the dishes right away But they all start a-leavin', Even though she's a-grievin' You can still hear Grandmaw say: Instrumentals

Ash Grove Waltz - Key: G

THE ASH GROVE

Welsh

traditional





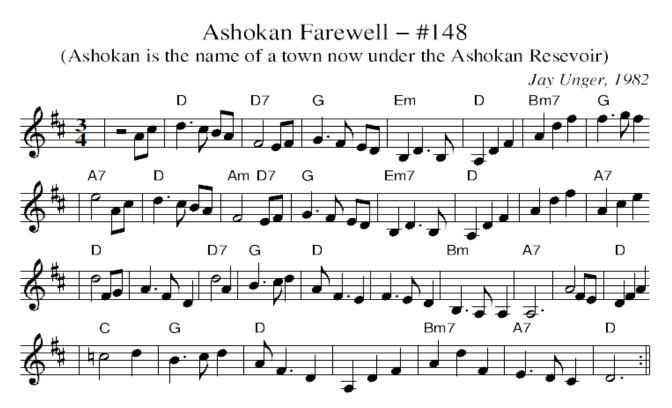


Down yonder green valley, where streamlets meander Where twilight is fading, I pensively rove Or at the bright noontide, in solitude wander Amid the dark shade of the lonely ash grove.

'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing. Each warbler enchants with its note from the tree. 'Tis then little think I of sorrow or sadness; The ash grove, enchanting, spells beauty for me.

Recorded by the Green Mountain Volunteers on New England Country Dance Music.

Ashokan Farewell - Tune - Key: D



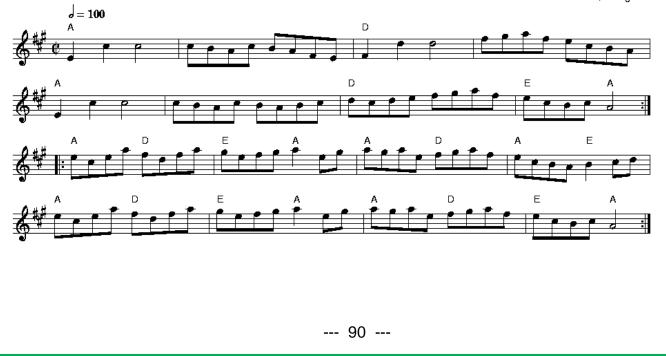
Back Porch Picking

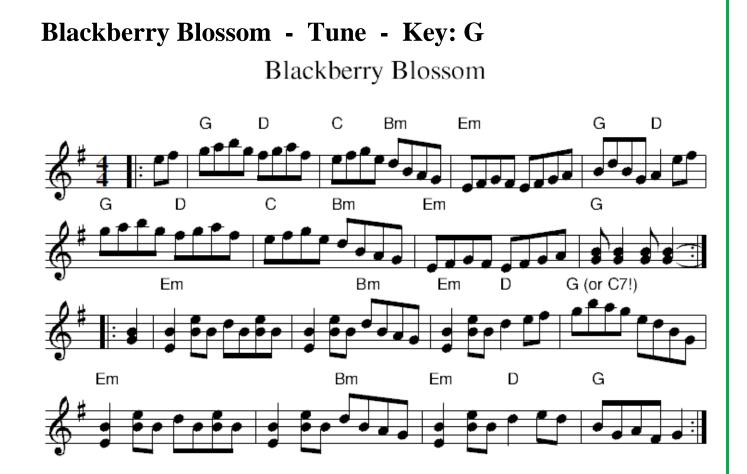
Beaumont Rag (Key of C, G tuning) Beaumont Rag

Bill Cheatum (G: capo up to A)

Bill Cheatham

Old-Time, Bluegrass







Bluegrass Breakdown (G)

Clinch Mountain Backstep (G)

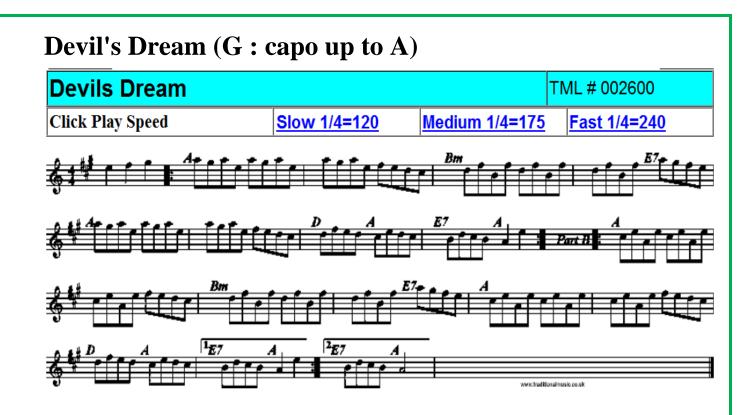
Clinch Mountain Backstep



Cold Frosty Morning - Key Am

Cold Frosty Morning

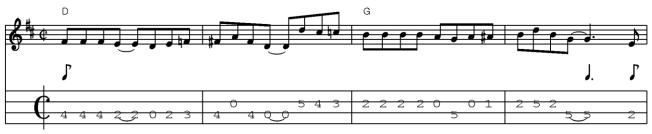




Down Yonder Key: D

Down Yonder D

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk.











Dueling Banjos (G)

Four pages of Banjo Tab:

http://www.brazosriverpickers.com/Songs/Dueling%20Banjo%20%28Origina%20Banjo%20Sc ore-J%20Buckey%29.pdf



Eighth Of January - Key D

Eighth of January

American





Fire on the Mountain

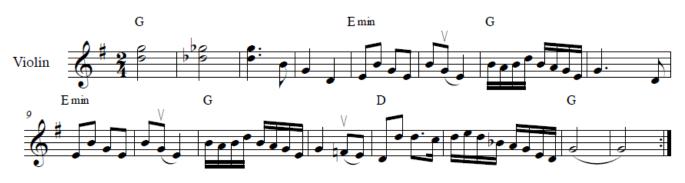
American





Foggy Mountain Breakdown (G) Foggy Mountain Breakdown

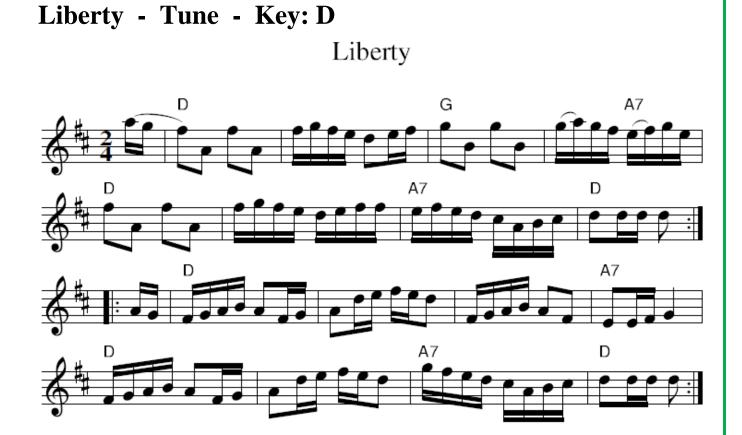
Bluegrass College Fakebook www.bluegrasscollege.org Earl Scruggs arr. Brian Wicklund



Harvest Home – Tune – Key: D

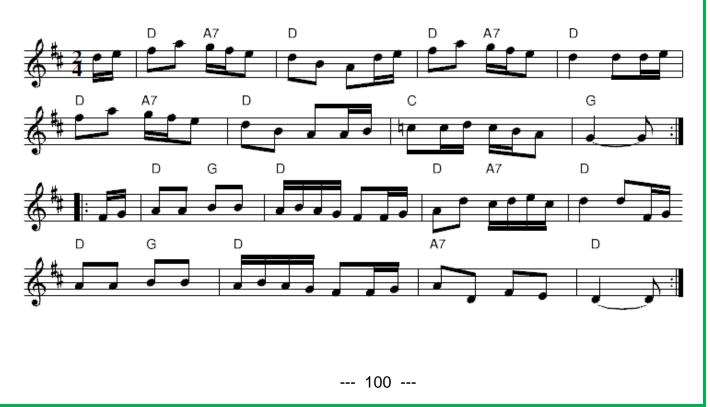
Harvest Home



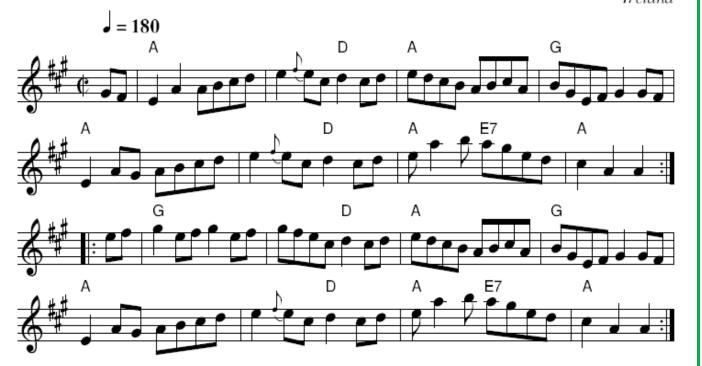


Over The Waterfall – Tune – Key: D

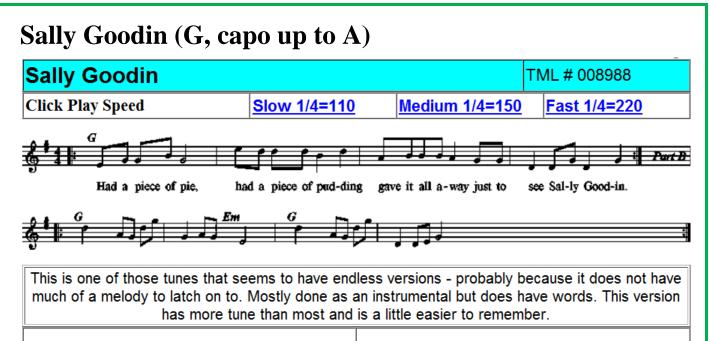
Over the Waterfall



Red Haired Boy - Tune - Key: A Red Haired Boy



Ireland



Had a piece of pie an' I had a piece of puddin', An' I give it all away just to see my Sally Goodin. Had a piece of pie an' I had a piece of puddin', An' I give it all away just to see my Sally Goodin. Well, I looked down the road an' I see my Sally comin', An' I thought to my soul that I'd kill myself a-runnin'. Well, I looked down tile road an' I see my Sally comin', An' I thought to my soul that I'd kill myself a-runnin'.

Love a 'tater pie an' I love an apple puddin,

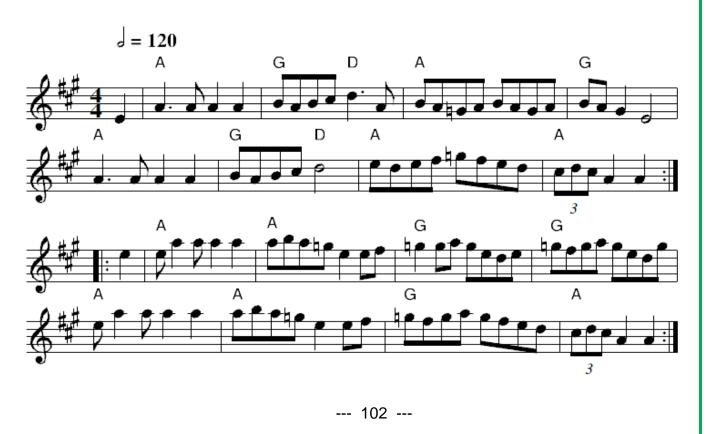
An' I love a little gal that they call Sally Goodin. (repeat 2 lines)

An' I dropped the 'tater pie an' I left the appie puddin',

But I went across the mountain to see my Sally Goodin. (repeat 2 lines)

Salt Creek - Tune & Chords - Key: A

Salt Creek



Soldier's Joy - Tune - Key: D

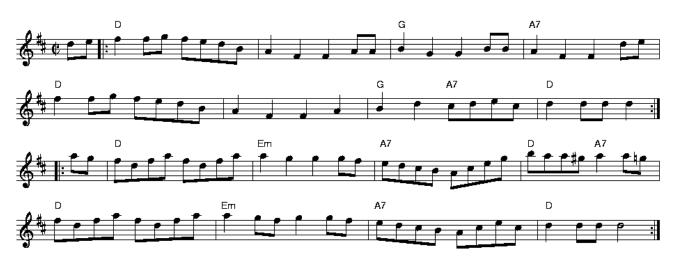
Soldier's Joy (#001)

Traditional Fiddle Tune



St Anne's Reel Key: D

Saint Anne's Reel



Utpick Waltz - Key: G

UTPICK (OOKPIK) WALTZ













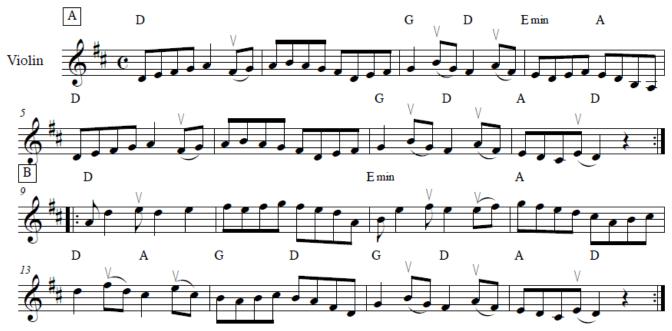


Under The Double Eagle = Key: G Under The Double Eagle = 120 GD7 G D7 G G D7 Whiskey Before Breakfast - Key: D Whiskey Before Breakfast D G D А D G D A D



Whiskey Before Breakfast

Bluegrass College Fakebook www.bluegrasscollege.org Trad. arr. Brian Wicklund



Early one morning 'fore the sun could shine I was walkin' down the street, not feelin' so fine I saw two old men with a bottle between' em And this is the song that I heard them singin'

> cho: Lord protect us, Saints preserve us We been drinkin' whiskey 'fore breakfast

I passed by the steps where they were a' sittin' I couldn't believe how drunk they were gettin' I said "Old men you been drinkn' long?" "Long enough to be singin' this song"

They handed me a bottle, said, "Take a little sip" And it felt so good, I just couldn't quit So I took a little more, next thing I knew There were three of us sittin' there singin' this tune

One by one everybody in town Heard our ruckus and they all came down Pretty soon all the streets were a-ringin' With the sound of the whole town laughin' and singin'

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Year of Jubilo - Key D

Year of Jubilo



Resources

ABC Notation and Tune Finder - <u>http://trillian.mit.edu/~jc/cgi/abc/tunefind</u>

Banjo Stuff - http://www.banjohangout.org/tab/

Bluegrass Lyrics - from Bluegrass Messengers - Bluegrass Lyrics Page. This site is an ongoing collection of bluegrass and bluegrass related lyrics. Right now I have finished roughing in the Fiddle and Instrumental Tunes.... - <u>bluegrassmessengers.com/bluegrass-lyrics.aspx</u>

Bluegrass Lyrics - http://www.bluegrasslyrics.com/

Bluegrass Lyrics - Lyrics for Traditional Bluegrass & Early Country Music - www.bluegrasslyrics.com/

Bluegrass Messenger - Lyrics collection - bluegrassmessengers.com/bluegrasslyrics.aspx

COWPIE Lyrics - Notation: COWPIE Song Corral- Song lyrics with chords! - <u>www.roughstock.com/cowpie/songs/</u>

COWPIE Song Corral - Song lyrics with chords! - www.roughstock.com/cowpie/songs/

Folk Music of England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, and America - Tunes, lyrics, and information - <u>www.contemplator.com/intro.html</u>

Folk Music Welcome to Smithsonian Folkways Recordings - You can search the 35,000 track database of all the Cook, Dyer-Bennet, Folkways, Paredon, and Smithsonian Folkways Recordings that we distribute through mail order. Take a look at our magazine. - <u>www.si.edu/folkways/</u>

Folk Tune Finder - http://www.folktunefinder.com/

Freek Lyrics - words for many songs. - www.lyricsfreak.com/

Jamming - http://www.drbanjo.com/instructional-bluegrassjammingtips.php

List of Lyrics Sites - From the Librarian's Index To The Internet- - <u>lii.org/pub/topic/music</u> and <u>sunsite.Berkeley.EDU/InternetIndex/</u>

Lyrics - Search for song lyrics (and words)

Lyrics Connection - Links to lyrics sites. - www.lyricsconnection.com/

Lyrics World. - Top-40 Hits of 1930 to 1998 - <u>ntl.matrix.com.br/pfilho/html/main_index/</u> and <u>ntl.matrix.com.br/pfilho/html/top40/</u>

Old Time Sheet Music - Print sheet music from song books that have passed the copyright limit. - <u>www.sheetmusicplus.com/</u>

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PUBLIC DOMAIN MUSIC - MIDI files, and text files of their lyrics, created by Benjamin Robert Tubb based on original sheet music sources - <u>www.pdmusic.org</u>

Sheet Music - Free Sheet Music - - www.freesheetmusic.net

Sheet Music - You can download sheet music from music books that have passed the copyright limit. One book is from 1908 and has some of my favorite songs. Check it out.... - www.musicofyesterday.com/

Songs with Chords - http://www.brazosriverpickers.com/Songlist.html

The Kitchen Musician - Downloadable tunes with notes and MIDI - www.kitchenmusician.net/pages/kmmusicbyorigin.html

Tons of Songs - http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/bluegrass-songbook/

Tons of Tunes - http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/

Traditional Bluegrass Music - Songbook and Tune-book with Sheet Music, Lyrics, Chords & Midi - <u>www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/bluegrass-songbook/idxv13as.htm</u>

Ultimate-Guitar - Lyrics, Chords & Tabs. - www.ultimate-guitar.com/