

Tim Kolnik Lyrics Book

Includes Words

You know the difference between a country music song and other music, don't ya????... Country music doesn't have lyrics, it only has words....

Fewer than 400 songs

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A Boy Named Sue

Shel Silverstein

My daddy left home when I was three
And he didn't leave much to Ma and me
Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of booze.
Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid
But the meanest thing that he ever did
Was before he left, he went and named me 'Sue.'

Well, he must o' thought that is was quite a joke
And it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,
It seems I had to fight my whole life through.
Some gal would giggle and I'd get red
And some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,
I tell ya, life ain't easy for a boy named 'Sue.'

Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean,
My fist got hard and my wits got keen,
I'd roam from town to town to hide my shame.
But I made me a vow to the moon and stars
That I'd search the honky-tonks and bars
And kill that man that give me that awful name.

Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July
And I just hit town and my throat was dry,
I thought I'd stop and have myself a brew.
At an old saloon on a street of mud,
There at a table, dealing stud,
Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me 'Sue.'

Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad
From a worn-out picture that my mother'd had,
And I knew that scar on his cheek and his evil eye.
He was big and bent and gray and old,
And I looked at him and my blood ran cold
And I said: "My name is 'Sue!' How do you do! Now you gonna die!"

Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes
And he went down but, to my surprise,
He come up with a knife and cut off a piece of my ear.
But I busted a chair right across his teeth
And we crashed through the wall and into the street
Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and the beer.

I tell ya, I've fought tougher men
But I really can't remember when,
He kicked like a mule and he bit like a crocodile.
I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss,
He went for his gun and I pulled mine first,
He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him smile.

And he said: "Son, this world is rough
And if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough
And I know I wouldn't be there to help ya along.
So I give ya that name and I said good-bye
I knew you'd have to get tough or die
And it's that name that helped to make you strong."

He said: "Now you just fought one hell of a fight
And I know you hate me, and you got the right
To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you do.
But ya ought to thank me, before I die,
For the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye
Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you 'Sue'."

I got all choked up and I threw down my gun
And I called him my Pa, and he called me his son,
And I come away with a different point of view.
And I think about him, now and then,
Every time I try and every time I win,
And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him
Bill or George! Anything but Sue! I still hate that name!

A Daisy A Day

Jud Strunk

He remembers the first time he met her
He remembers the first thing she said
He remembers the first time he held her
And the night that she came to his bed
He remembers her sweet way of saying
Honey has something gone wrong
He remembers the fun and the teasing
And the reason he wrote her this song

(CHORUS)

I'll give you a daisy a day Dear
I'll give you a daisy a day
I'll love you until the rivers run still
And the four winds we know blow away

They would walk down the street in the evening
And for years I would see them go by
And their love that was more
Than the clothes that they wore
Could be seen in the gleam in their eyes
As a kid they would take me for candy
And I'd love to go taggin' along
We'd hold hands as we'd walk to the corner
And the old man would sing her his song (CHORUS)

Now he walks down the street in the evening
And he stops at the old candy store
And I somehow believe he's believing
He's holding her hand like before
For he feels all her love walking with him
And he smiles at the things she might say
Then the old man walks up to the hilltop
And he gives her a daisy a day (CHORUS)

A Dear John Letter

Skeeter Davis / Bobby Bare, Jean Shepard / Ferlin Husky, Pat Boone
Billy Barton, Charles "Fuzzy" Owen, Lewis A Talley, Unknown

(CHORUS)

Dear John, oh how I hate to write
Dear John, I must let you know tonight
That my love for you has died
Away like grass upon the lawn
(there's no reason to go on)
For tonight I'll wed another, Dear John

(MAN SPEAKING, OVER CHORUS)

I was overseas in battle
When the postman came to me
He handed me a letter
And I was just as happy as I could be
For the fighting was all over, and the battles had all been won
But then I opened up the letter, and it started, Dear John (CHORUS)

(WOMAN SPEAKING, OVER CHORUS)

Dear John, will you please send back my picture
My husband wants it now
When I tell you who I'm wedding, you won't care, Dear, anyhow
Now the ceremony has started, and I'll wed your brother, Don
Would you wish us happiness forever, Dear John

(and it hurts me so to tell you, that my love for you is gone
And tonight I wed your brother, Dear John
And tonight I wed your brother, Dear John

Adios Amigo

Jim Reeves

Adios amigo, adios my friend
The road we have traveled has come to an end
When two love the same love, one love has to lose
And it's you who she longs for, it's you she will choose

Adios compadre, what must be will be
Remember to name one muchacho for me
I ride to the Rio, where my life I will spend
Adios amigo, adios my friend
(WHISTLE LAST LINE)

Adios compadre, let us shed no tears
May all your mananas bring joy through the years
Away from these memories, my life I must spend
Adios amigo, adios my friend
(WHISTLE)

Ain't She Sweet

Lyrics By Jack Yeller, Music By Milton Ager, Key: A

(A) Ain't (D) she (E) sweet, see her (A) coming down the (E) street
Now I (A) ask you very confidentially, (B7) ain't (E) she (A) sweet

Ain't she nice, look her over once or twice
Now I ask you very confidentially, ain't she nice

Just cast an (D7) eye in her dir(A)ection
(A) Oh me oh (D7) my ain't she per(A)fection
(B)

I repeat, don't you think she's kind o' neat
And I ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet

All For The Love Of A Girl

Johnny Horton

Well today I'm so weary
Today I'm so blue
Sad and broken hearted
And it's all because of you

Life was so sweet Dear
Life was a song
Now you've gone and left me
Oh, where do I belong

And it's all for the love
Of a dear little girl
All for the love
That sets your heart in a whirl
I'm a man who'd give his life,
And the joys of this world
All for the love of a girl

All My Life's a Circle

by Harry Chapin

All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown
The moon rolls through the night time
Till the day break comes around
All my life's a circle, but I can't tell you why
The seasons spinning round again
The years keep rolling by.

Seems like I've been here before, I can't remember when
But I got this funny feeling
That we'll all be together again
No straight lines make up my life
And all my roads have bends
There's no clear cut beginnings, and so far no dead ends.

I've found you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same
Then we lose each other
It's just like children's game
As I find you here again, the thought runs through my mind
Our friendships like a circle,
Let's go round one more time.

Almost Persuaded

Recorded by Tammy Wynette

Words and music by Billy Sherrill and Glenn Sutton

Last (C) night, all a-(C7) lone in a bar-(F) room
 Met a (C) man with a drink in his (G) hand
 He had (C7) baby-blue eyes, (F) coal black hair
 And a (C) smile that a girl (G) under-(C) stands. ... (G)

Then he (C) came and sat (C7) down at my (F) table
 And as he (C) placed his hand over (G) mine
 I (C) found myself (C7) wanting to (F) kiss him
 For temp-(C) tation was (G) flowing like (C) wine. (G7)

And I was (C) al-(C7) per-(F) suaded
 To (C) strip myself of my (G7) pride
 (C) Al-(C7) most per-(F) suaded
 To (C) push my (G7) conscience a-(C) side. ... (A7)

CHANGE TO D:

Then we (D) danced and he (D7) whispered, "I (G) need you!
 Let me (D) take you away, and be your (A) man."
 Then I (D) looked into his (D7) eyes and I (G) saw it
 The re-(D) flection of (A7) my wedding (D) band. (A7)

And I was (D) al-(D7) most per-(G) suaded
 To (D) let strange lips lead me (A) on
 (D) al-(D7) most per-(G) suaded,
 But your (D) sweet love made me (A7) stop and go (G) home. (D)

Always On My Mind

D A
 Maybe I didn't love you
 Bm D G A
 Quite as often as I could have
 D A
 And maybe I didn't treat you
 Bm D Em7
 Quite as good as I should have

G D
 If I made you feel second best
 G D Em
 Girl, I'm sorry I was blind
 A Bm A7 D Em F#m
 But you were always on my mind
 G A7 D G A
 You were always on my mind

G D
 Maybe I didn't hold you
 G D Em
 All those lonely, lonely times
 A Bm A7 D Em F#m
 And I guess I never told you
 G A7 D G A
 I'm so happy that you're mine

G D
 Little things I should have said and done
 G D Em
 I just never took the time
 G D Em
 You were always on my mind
 G A7 D G A
 You were always on my mind

D A Bm D
 Tell me
 G D Em G A7
 Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died
 D A Bm
 Give me
 D G D Em
 Give me one more chance to keep you
 satisfied
 A D
 I'll keep you satisfied

—

Amanda

Don Williams, Key: G

Bob McDill

I've held it all inward, Lord knows I've tried
It's an awful awakening in a country boy's life
When you look in the mirror, in total surprise
At the hair on your shoulders, and the age in your
eyes

(CHORUS)

Amanda, light of my life
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife
Amanda, light of my life
Fate should have made you a gentleman's wife

There's a measure of people (who) don't understand
The pleasures of life in a hillbilly band
I got my first guitar when I was fourteen
Now I'm crowdin' thirty and still wearing jeans

Am I Losing You?

Jim Reeves, Key: G

Jim Reeves

Am I losing you, are my fears coming true?
Tell me what to do, am I losing you?

Is your love really true, is there somebody
new?

Are we really through, am I losing you?

Am I too blind to see, what's been
happening to me?

Every road has a bend, will I be sweetheart
or friend?

Will the sweet things you do, be for
somebody new?

How I wish I knew, am I losing you?

Am I That Easy To Forget?

Jim Reeves

Carl Belew, W S Stevenson

They say you found somebody new
But that won't stop my loving you
I just can't let you walk away
Forget the love I had for you

Guess I could find somebody new
But I don't want no one but you
How could you leave without regret
Am I that easy to forget?

Before you leave be sure you find
You want his love much more than mine
Cause I'll just say we never met
If I'm that easy to forget

Annie's Song

John Denver

C F G7 F C
 You fill up my senses like a night in a forest
 C F G7 F C
 Like the mountains in springtime like a walk in the rain
 C F G7 F C
 like a storm in the desert like a sleepy blue ocean
 C F G7 F C
 You fill up my senses come fill me again

C F G7 F C
 Come let me love you let me give my heart to you
 C F G7 F G7
 Let me drown in your laughter let me die in your arms
 C F G7 F C
 Let me lay down beside you let me always be with you
 C F G7 F G7 C
 Come let me love you come love me again

A Poor Man's Roses (Or A Rich Man's Gold)

Patsy Cline, Key: A

I must make up my mind today, what to have, what
to hold

A poor man's roses, or a rich man's gold

One's as wealthy as a king in a palace, though he's
callous and cold

He may learn to give his heart for love, instead of
buying it with gold

And then the poor man's roses, or the thrill when
we kiss

Will be (B7) memories of paradise that I'll never
miss

And yet the hand that brings the rose tonight, is the
hand I will hold

For the rose of love means more to me, than any
rich man's gold

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

Are You Lonesome Tonight?

Elvis Presley, Key: C

Are you (C) lonesome tonight?
 Do you miss me tonight?
 Are you sorry we (A7) drifted a(Dm)part?
 Does your (G) memory stray
 To a (G7) bright summer day
 When I (Dm7) kissed you and called you sweet(C)heart?
 Do the (C7) chairs in your parlor seem (F) empty and bare?
 Do you (D) gaze at your doorstep
 And (G7) picture me there?
 Is your (C) heart filled with pain?
 Shall I (D) come back again?
 Tell me, (G) Dear, are you (G7) lonesome to(C)night?

(TALKING) I wonder if you're lonesome tonight
 You know, someone said that the world's a stage
 And each of us must play a part
 Fate had me playing in love with you as my sweetheart
 Act one was when we met
 I loved you at first glance
 You read your lines so cleverly and never missed a cue
 Then came act two
 You seemed to change
 You acted strange and why, I'll never know
 Honey, you lied when you said you loved me
 And I had no cause to doubt
 But I'd rather go on hearing your lies
 Than to go on living without you
 Now the stage is bare
 And I'm standing there
 With emptiness all around
 And if you won't come back to me
 Then they can ring the curtain down

(SINGING) Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back again
 Tell me, Dear, are you lonesome tonight?

Are You Lonesome Tonight?

(Turk - Handman / Henry D. Haynes - Kenneth C. Burns)
HOMER & JETHRO (RCA 47-7852, 1961)

Are you lonesome tonight
If you are, serves you right
I'm so happy you left me at last

I can still hear you roar
Make the beds, mop the floor
Do the laundry and then mow the grass

You took me for a boat ride
I had to swim back
Darling I thought I'd never
Get out of that sack

Should you fly back again
Park your broom and come in
Darling that's why you're lonesome tonight

(SPOKEN)

Short Spear once said, all the world's a stage. It ain't much of a line,
but if it's good enough for Elvis, it's good enough for us.

(SHE) Act one:

You took me home to meet your folks and I can still hear your father
whispering, Son, that girl's cross-eyed, knock-kneed, strong-
headed, bucktoothed and all you said was, (HE) Oh Pa, you
don't have to whisper, she's deaf too.

(HE) Act two:

Our engagement lasted ten years, 'cause I wouldn't marry you when you was drunk. (SHE) Yeah, and I wouldn't marry you when I was sober.

(SHE) Act three:

The only romantic thing you ever said to me was, that I creeped into your heart, and I creeped into your brain, creeped into your mind. (HE) No, all I ever said was that you is the biggest creep I'd ever seen.

(HE) Act four:

We finally settled down in our little honeymoon cottage and every Friday night our friends and neighbors come over to watch the fight. Yeah, we didn't ever have a TV set, but we had a fight every Friday. One night I blacked your eyes, broke your nose and knocked your teeth out and you got chicken and called the cops. (SHE) You told 'em not to believe a word I said, 'cause I was punch drunk.

(SINGING)

(HE)

So, I'll miss you my pet
Every chance that I get
Darling that's why you're lonesome tonight

(SHE) But I won't be for long...

A Rose And A Baby-Ruth

(John D. Loudermil)

Doo, doo, doo, doo
Doo, doo, doo, doo

We had a quarrel
A teenage quarrel
Now I'm as blue as I know how to be
I can't call you on the phone
I can't even see you at your home

So I'm sending you this present
Just to prove that I'm telling the truth
Dear, I believe you won't laugh when you receive
This rose and a Baby Ruth

(Doo, doo, doo, doo)
(Doo, doo, doo, doo)
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, ahh)

I could have sent you an orchid of some kind
But that's all I had in my jeans at the time

But when we grow up
Some day I'll show up
Just to prove I was telling the truth
I'll kiss you, too, then I'll hand to you
This rose and a Baby Ruth

(Doo, doo, doo, doo)
(Doo, doo, doo, doo)
(Doo, doo, doo, doo, ooh)

A Satisfied Mind

Cowboy Copas, Key: C

Joe "Red" Hayes, Jack Rhodes

How many times, have you heard someone say
If I had his money, I would do things my way
But little they know, that it's so hard to find
One rich man in ten, with a satisfied mind

Once I was winning, in fortune and fame
Everything that I dreamed for, to get a start in life's game
But suddenly it happened, I lost every dime
But I'm richer by far, with a satisfied mind

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Money can't buy back, your youth when you're old
Or a friend when you're lonely
Or a love that's grown cold
The wealthiest person, is a pauper at times
Compared to the man, with a satisfied mind

When life has ended, my time has run out
My friends and my loved ones
I'll leave there's no doubt
But one thing's for certain, when it comes my time
I'll leave this old world, with a satisfied mind

Ashes Of Love

Johnny And Jack
J Anglin, J Wright

(CHORUS)

Ashes of love, cold as ice
You made the debt, I pay the price
Our love is gone, there's no doubt
Ashes of love, the flame's burned out

(INSTRUMENTAL)

The love light that shines, in your eyes
Has gone out, to my surprise
We said goodbye, my heart bled
I realize, our love is dead
(I can't revive your love is dead) (CHORUS)

I trusted you, your love was sand
Your every wish, was my command
My heart tells me, I must forget
I loved you then, I love you yet (CHORUS)

(ALTERNATE, FROM AMAZING RHYTHM ACES):

The love light that shines, in your eyes
Has gone out, to my surprise
We said goodbye, by heart bled
Now I live without your love instead (CHORUS)

I trusted you, our love could stand
Your every wish, was my command
Our love was wrong, there's no doubt
Ashes of love, the flame's burned out (CHORUS)

A Sweet Old Fashioned Girl

Teresa Brewer (Breuer)
Bob Merrill

SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-DOO, BE-DOO-BE-DOO-BE-DOO-BE-DOO

Wouldn't anybody care to meet a sweet old fashioned girl, A-SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-
DO

Wouldn't anybody care about a sweet old fashioned pearl, A-SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-
DUM

Who's a frantic little bopper in sloppy socks
Just a crazy rockin' rollin' little goldilocks
Wouldn't anybody care about a sweet old fashioned girl

Doesn't anybody care to hear some sweet old fashioned talk, A-SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-
DUM

Wouldn't anybody like to take a nice old fashioned walk, A-SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-
DUM

Take a walk around the corner where the cats all stop
Where you dig the juicy ribs and you dance the bop
Wouldn't anybody like to take a nice old fashioned walk

A-SCOOBY-DO, A-SCOOBY-DO, we can rock on a bicycle build for two
A-SCOOBY-DIE, A-SCOOBY-DIE, oh, you can get all your kicks if you give us a try

Wouldn't anybody want to meet a sweet old fashioned miss, A-SCOOBLEY-DUM
Wouldn't anybody want to kiss a sweet old fashioned kiss, A-SCOOBLEY-DUM
You'll just flip your little wig 'cause you'll bet your socks
That you really dig the flavor of our bubblegum
Wouldn't anybody care to meet a sweet old fashioned girl

A-SCOOBY-DO, A-SCOOBY-DO, we went out to that house where the lights are blue
A-SCOOBY-DIE, A-SCOOBY-DIE, though we went waltzing in, we went bopping
goodbye

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE) + SCOOBLEY-DOO-BEE-DOO-BEE-DOO

At The Hop

Danny And The Juniors

BAH,AH,AH,AH,

BAH,AH,AH,AH,

BAH,AH,AH,AH,

BAH,AH,AH,AH

At the hop

Well you can rock it, you can roll it, you can stomp and you can stroll
it, at the hop

When the records start spinning you “chalypso” and you “chicken” at
the hop

Do the dance sensations that are sweeping the nation, at the hop

(CHORUS)

Let’s go to the hop, let’s go to the hop, let’s go to the hop, let’s go to
the hop

Come on, let’s go to the hop

Well you can scream and you can groove it, you can really start to
move it, at the hop

Where the jockey is the smoothest, and the music is the coolest, at the
hop

All the cats and the chicks go to get their kicks, at the hop

(THEN CHORUS, THEN TWO VERSES, THEN CHORUS)

Aura Lee

Key: G. Firstnote: D

AURA LEE Traditional

G Am D7 G
As the blackbird in the spring, 'neath the willow tree,
G Am D7 G
Sat and piped I heard him sing, sing of Aura Lee.
G
Aura Lee! Aura Lee! Maid of golden hair,
C Am D7 G
Sunshine came along with thee, and swallows in the air.

G Am D7 G
On her cheek the rose was born, music when she spake,
G Am D7 G
Sat and piped I heard him sing, sing of Aura Lee.
G
Aura Lee! Aura Lee! Gloom will soon depart,
C Am D7 G
For to me, sweet Aura Lee, is sunshine through the heart.

G Am D7 G
Aura Lee, the bird may flee, willow's golden hair,
G Am D7 G
Swing through winter fitfully, on the stormy air.
G
Aura Lee! Aura Lee! Take my golden ring,
C Am D7 G
Love and light return with thee, and swallows with the spring

A White Sport Coat

Marty Robbins, Key: A

(A) A white sport coat, and a (D) pink car(E)nation

(D) I'm all dressed (E) up for the (A) dance

(A) A white sport coat, and a (D) pink car(E)nation

(D) I'm all a(E)lone in ro(A)mance

(E) Once you told me long ago

(A) To the prom, with me you'd go

(D) Now you've changed your mind it seems

(E) Someone else will hold my dreams

(A) A white sport coat, and a (D) pink car(E)nation

(D) I'm in a (E) blue, blue (A) mood

Back Home Again

John Denver

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in
 The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders
 There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away
 The whining of its wheels just makes it colder

He's an hour away from riding on your prayers up in the sky
 And ten days on the road is barely gone
 There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove
 But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

(CHORUS)

Hey, it's good to be back home again
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
 (yes and) hey it's good to be back home again

There's all the news to tell him, how'd you spend your time
 What's the latest thing, the neighbors say?
 And your mother called last Friday, "sunshine" made her cry
 She felt the baby move just yesterday

And oh the time that I can lay this tired old body down
 And feel your fingers feather soft upon me
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way
 The happiness that living with you brings me

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you
 It's the little things that make a house a home
 Like a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove
 It's the light in your eyes that makes me warm

Hey it's good to be back home again, yes it is
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend
 Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again
 (REPEAT THREE PREVIOUS LINES), +
 Yes and hey, it's good to be back home again

Banks Of The Ohio

Doc Watson, Bill Monroe

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)

Battle Hymn Of The Republic

Words By Julia Ward Howe, Music By William Steffe (Tune Of John Brown's Body),
Key: E

(E) Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
He is (A) trampling out the vintage where the (E) grapes of wrath are (B7) stored
He has (E) loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword
His (B7) truth is marching (E) on

(CHORUS)

Glory, Glory! Hallelujah!
(A) Glory, Glory! Halle(E)lujah!
Glory, Glory! Hallelujah!
His (B7) truth is marching (E) on

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaming lamps
His day is marching on

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you My grace shall deal
Let the hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel
Since God is marching on"

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat
O, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant my feet
Our God is marching on

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free
His truth is marching on

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave
He is wisdom to the mighty, he is honor to the brave
So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong His slave
Our God is marching on!

Bed of Rose's

She was called a scarlet woman by the people
 Who went to church but left me in the street
 With no parents of my own, I never had a home
 And an eighteen-year-old boy has got to eat

She found me outside one Sunday morning
 Begging money from a man I didn't know
 She took me in & wiped away my childhood
 A woman of the street, this lady Rose

(CHORUS)

This bed of Rose's that I lay on
 Where I was taught to be a man
 This bed of Rose's where I'm living
 Is the only kind of life I'll understand

She was a handsome woman just thirty-five
 Who was spoken to in town by very few
 She managed the ladies in business
 Like most of the town wished they could do

I learned all the things that a man should know
 From a woman not approved of I suppose
 But she died knowing that I really loved her
 From life's bramble bush I picked a Rose

(CHORUS)

Big Iron

Marty Robbins, Key: C

(INTRO: Am Em Am)

(C) To the town of Agua Fria, rode a (Am) stranger one fine day
 Hardly (C) spoke to folks around him, didn't (Am) have too much to
 say

No one (F) dared to ask his business, no one (C) dared to make a slip
 The stranger there among them had a (Am) big iron on his hip
 Big iron on his (C) hip

It was early in the morning when he rode into the town
 He came riding from the south side, slowly looking all around
 He's an outlaw loose and runnin' came the whisper from each lip
 And he's here to do some business with the big iron on his hip
 Big iron on his hip

In this town there lived an outlaw, by the name of Texas Red
 Many men had tried to take him, and that many men were dead
 He was vicious and a killer, though a youth of twenty four
 And the notches on his pistol numbered one and nineteen more
 One and nineteen more

Now this stranger started talking, made it plain to folks around
 Was an Arizona Ranger, wouldn't be too long in town
 He came here to take an outlaw back alive or maybe dead
 And he said it didn't matter he was after Texas Red
 After Texas Red

Wasn't long before the story was relayed to Texas Red
But the outlaw didn't worry, men that tried before were dead
Twenty men had tried to take him, twenty men had made a slip
Twenty-one would be the Ranger with the big iron on his hip
Big iron on his hip

Now the morning passed so quickly it was time for them to meet
It was twenty past eleven when they walked out in the street
Folks were watching from their windows everybody held their breath
They knew this handsome Ranger was about to meet his death
About to meet his death

There was forty feet between them when they stopped to make their
play
And the swiftness of the Ranger is still talked about today
Texas Red had not cleared leather when a bullet fairly ripped
And the Ranger's aim was deadly, with the big iron on his hip
Big iron on his hip

It was over in a moment, and the folks had gathered round
There before them lay the body of the outlaw on the ground
Oh, he might have gone on living but he made one fatal slip
When he tried to match the Ranger with the big iron on his hip
Big iron on his hip,

Big iron, big iron,
When he tried to match the Ranger with the big iron on his hip

Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
There's a land that's fair and bright
Where the handouts grow on bushes
And you sleep out ev'ry night
Where the boxcars are all empty
And the sun shines ev'ry day
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.

Oh, the buzzin' of the bees in the peppermint trees
'Round the soda water fountains
Where the lemonade springs and the bluebird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
You never change your socks
And little streams of lemonade
Come a-tricklin' down the rocks
The hobos there are friendly
And their fires all burn bright
There's a lake of stew and soda, too
You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

Oh, the buzzin' of the bees in the peppermint trees
'Round the soda water fountains
Where the lemonade springs and the bluebird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

Bill Bailey

Hughie Cannon, Key: G

(G) Won't you come home Bill Bailey
 Won't you come home
 She moans the whole day (D7) long
 I'll do the cooking, darling, I'll pay the rent
 I know I've done you (G) wrong

(Re)member that rainy eve that/ I drove you out
 With nothing but a fine (G7) tooth (C) comb
 I know I'm to blame, well (G) ain't that a (E7) shame
 Bill (A) Bailey won't you (D7) please come (G) home

(ORIG LYRICS):

'Member dat rainy eve, dat drove I you out
 Wid nothin but a fine tooth comb
 I knows I'se to blame, well ain't dat a shame
 Bill Bailey (Won't You Please Come Home)

Birth of the Blues

They heard the breeze in the trees
Singing weird melodies,
And they made that
The start of the blues.

And from a jail
came the wail
Of a downhearted frail,
And they played that
As part of the blues.

From a whipporwill
out on a hill,
They took a new note;
Pushed it through a horn
'Til it was worn
Into a blue note!

And then they nursed it,
rehearsed it,
And gave out the news
That the Southland
gave birth to the blues!

B.J. The D.J.

Stonewall Jackson
Hugh Lewis

A story 'bout a pal of mine
Who worked down near the Georgia line
As D.J. in a little country station
Everybody loved him dear
'Cause he played what they liked to hear
He built himself up quite a reputation

At record hops he'd stayed out late
And his Mom would always wait
To see if he had made it home alive
She warned (him) against his loss of
 sleep
And driving fast in that old heap
And that he had to be at work by five

(CHORUS)

B.J. the D.J. you're living much too fast
And if you don't change your ways
Don't see how you can last

Every morning just past four
From the driveway he would roar
Overslept and he was late again
Then at break-neck speed he'd drive
To sign the station on at five
He had lots of records he must spin

His Mom sat by the radio
Until his voice told her hello
She knew then that he'd made it there
 alright
Then she'd say a little prayer
He'd be safe for he was there
And she'd wait up for him again tonight

(CHORUS)

Then one cold and rainy morn
All four tires were badly worn
But still he scratched off just as fast this
 time
B.J. had a lot of nerve but he completely
 missed a curve
And he signed off down near the Georgia
 line

Mom sat by the radio
The voice she heard she didn't know
B.J.'d never been this late before
But with the roads so bad and all
She'd wait a while before she'd call
And then she heard the knock upon the
 door

B.J. the D.J., only twenty-four
A wreck at ninety miles an hour
He'll spin the hits no more

Blue

Well, I had an old dog and his name was Blue,
 Had an old dog and his name was Blue.
 Had an old dog and his name was Blue...
 Betcha five dollars he's a good dog too...
 "Here old Blue" "Good dog you"

Well, I shouldered my axe and I tooted my horn,
 Went to find 'possum in the new-grown corn.
 Old Blue treed and I went to see,
 Blue had 'possum up a tall oak tree.
 (SPOKEN) Mmm, boy I roast'd 'possum, nice and brown,
 Sweet po-ta-toes, n' all a-round...
 (SING) And to say "Here old Blue (here-boy)
 You can have some too"

Now, Old Blue died and he died so hard,
 Made a big dent in my back-yard.
 Dug his grave with a silver spade,
 Lowered him down with a link of chain.
 (SPOKEN) Ev-er-y link I did call his name...
 (SING) "Here old...Blue-ue... "Good dog you"

Now, when I get to heaven, first thing I'll do.
 When I get to heaven, first thing 'awm do.
 When I get to heaven first thing I'll do,
 Pull out my horn and call old Blue...
 I'll say, "Here Old Blue come-on dog" "Good dog you."

I'll say, "Here Blue-e"
 "I'm a coming there too"
 "Down boy... good dog"

Blueberry Hill

I found my thrill
On Blueberry Hill
On Blueberry Hill
Where I found you

The moon stood still
On Blueberry Hill
And lingered until
My dream came true

The wind in the willow
 played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows you
 made
Were never to be

Tho' we're apart
You're part of me still
For you were my thrill
On Blueberry Hill

The wind in the willow
 played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows you
 made
Were never to be

Tho' we're apart
You're part of me still
For you were my thrill
On Blueberry Hill

Blue Christmas

Jim Reeves

I'll have a blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue thinking about you
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
Won't mean a thing, Dear, if you're not here with me

And when those blue snowflakes start falling
That's when those blue heartaches start calling
You'll be doing all right with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

Willie Nelson, Key: A

Fred Rose

In the twilight glow I see her
Blue eyes crying in the rain
As we kissed goodbye and parted
I knew we'd never meet again

Love is like a dying ember
Only memories remain
Through the ages I'll remember
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Now my hair has turned to silver
All my life I've lived in vain
I can see her star in Heaven
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Someday when we meet up yonder
We'll stroll hand in hand again
In a land that knows no parting
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Blue Skies (From Betsy)

Willie Nelson, Key: Em

Irving Berlin

(Em) Blue skies smiling at (G) me
 Nothing but blue skies (D) do I (G) see
 (Em) Bluebirds singing a (G) song
 Nothing but bluebirds (D) all day (G) long

Never saw the sun (Cm) shining so (G) bright
 Never saw things (Cm) going so (G) right
 Noticing the days (Cm) hurrying (G) by
 (Cm) When you're in (G) love, (D7) my, how they
 (G) fly

(Em) Blue days all of them (G) gone
 Nothing but blue skies (D) from now (G) on

(REPEAT)

(NOTE: PLAY CM IN 3RD POSITION, BARRED, AND
 THEN MOVE TO G IN 3RD POSITION BARRED.)

Born To Lose

Hank Snow

Ted Daffan

Born to lose, I've lived my life in vain
Every dream has only brought me pain
All my life I've always been so blue
Born to lose and now I'm losing you

Born to lose, it seems so hard to bear
How I longed to always have you near
You've grown tired and now you say we're through
Born to lose and now I'm losing you

Born to lose and now I'm losing you

Bottle Of Wine

Key: G

(CHORUS)

Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine
When you gonna let me get sober
Leave me alone, let me go home
Let me go home and start over

Ramblin' around this dirty old town
Singin' for nickels and dimes
Times gettin' rough, I ain't got enough
To get a little bottle of wine (CHORUS)

Pain in my head, bugs in my bed
Pants are so old that they shine
Out on the street, tell the people I meet
Buy me a bottle of wine (CHORUS)

Preacher will preach, teacher will teach
The miner will dig in the mine
I ride the rods, trusting in God
Huggin' my little bottle of wine (CHORUS)

Bouquet Of Roses

George Morgan, Key: A
Steve Nelson - Bob Hilliard

I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses
One for every time you broke my heart
And as the door of love between us closes
Tears will fall like petals when we part
I begged you to be different
But you'll always be untrue
I'm (B7) tired of forgiving
Now there's nothing left to do
So I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses
One for every time you broke my heart

(INSTRUMENTAL)

You made our lovers' lane a road of sorrow
Till at last we had to say goodbye
You're leaving me to face each new tomorrow
With a broken heart you taught to cry
I know that I should hate you
After all you've put me through
But how can I be bitter
When I'm still in love with you
So I'm sending you a big bouquet of roses
One for every time you broke my heart

Brown-Eyed Handsome Man

Waylon Jennings, Key: D

Chuck Berry

(D) Flying across the desert in a TWA
 I saw a woman walking across the sand
 She been a-walkin' thirty miles en (G) route to L.A.
 To get a (A) brown-eyed handsome (D) man
 Her destination was a (C) brown-eyed handsome (D) man

(D) Milo Venus was a beautiful lass
 She had the world in the palm of her hand
 But she lost both her arms in a (G) wrestling match
 To get a (A) brown-eyed handsome (D) man
 She fought and won herself a (C) brown-eyed handsome (D) man

(CHORUS)

(G) Way back in history three thousand years
 Back (D) ever since the world began
 There's been a lot of good women (G) shed a tear
 For a (A) brown-eyed handsome (D) man
 That's what the trouble was (C) brown-eyed handsome (D) man

(A TONE HIGHER) (E) Beautiful daughter couldn't make up her mind
 Between a doctor and a lawyer man
 Mother told her daughter go (A) out and find yourself
 A (b) brown eyed handsome (E) man
 Just like your daddy is a (D) brown-eyed handsome (E) man

(E) Arrested on charges of unemployed
 He was sitting in the witness stand
 The judge's wife called up the (A) district attorney
 Set you (b) free that brown-eyed (E) man
 You want your job you better (D) free that brown-eyed (E) man

(CHORUS)

Bumming Around

Hank Snow, Key: A

Pete Graves

Got an old slouch hat
Got my roll on my shoulder
I'm as free as the breeze and I'll do as I please
Just a-bummin' around

Got a million friends
Don't feel any older
I've got nothing to lose, not even the blues
Just a-bummin' around

Whenever worries start to bothering me
I (B7) grab my coat, my old slouch hat
Hit the road again, you see

I ain't got a dime
Don't care where I'm going
I'm as free as the breeze and I'll do as I please
Just a-bummin' around

(INSTRUMENTAL)
(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

Battle Hymn of The Republic

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Julia Ward Howe

T. E. Bishop

^G Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
 He is ^C trampling out the vinyards where the ^G grapes of wrath are stored;
^G He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword:
 His ^C truth is ^{D7} marching ^G on.

--- (Chorus) ---

^G Glory, glory, hallelujah!
^C Glory, glory, hallelujah! ^G
^G Glory, glory, hallelujah!
 His ^C truth is ^{D7} marching ^G on.

^G He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
 He is ^C sifting out the hearts of men before ^G His judgement seat.
^G Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him! Be jubilant, my feet!
 Our ^C God is ^{D7} marching ^G on.

^G In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
 With a ^C glory in his bosom that ^G transfigures you and me.
^G As he died to make men holy let us live to make men free,
 While ^C God is ^{D7} marching ^G on.

Bye Bye, Love

1st time B
Fast pick strum

any of D fits my voice better

BYE BYE, LOVE



G D7 G
There goes my baby, with someone new.
D7 G
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.
C D
She was my baby, till he stepped in,
D7 GCG
Goodbye to romance, that might have been.



(chorus)

C G C G
Bye bye, love, Bye bye, happiness,
C G D7 G
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry.
C G C G
Bye bye, love, Bye bye, sweet caress,
C G D7 G
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die.
Am7 D7 GCG
Bye bye, my love, Bye bye.



G D7
I'm through with romance, I'm through with lo
D7 G
I'm through with counting the stars above.
C D
And here's the reason, that I'm so free,
D7 GCG
My lovin' baby, is through with me.

(chorus)

Can The Circle Be Unbroken

CAN THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

D I was standing by the window, D⁷
 G On one cold and cloudy day. D
 D And I saw the hearse come rolling,
 D For to carry my mother away. A⁷ D

-- CHORUS --

D Can the Circle be Unbroken?, D⁷
 G By and by, Lord, by and by. D
 D There's a better, home a-waiting,
 D In the sky, Lord, in the sky. A⁷ D

D Lord, I told the undertaker, D⁷
 G "Undertaker, please drive slow. D
 D "For this body you are hauling,
 D Lord, I hate to see her go. A⁷ D

(Chorus)

D I followed close behind her, D⁷
 G Tried to hold up and be brave. D
 D But I could not hide my sorrow,
 D When they laid her in the grave. A⁷ D

(Chorus)

D Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome, D⁷
 G Since my mother she was gone. D
 D All my brothers, sisters crying,
 D What a home so sad and lone. A⁷ D

(Chorus)

Cattle Call

Eddie Arnold

Tex Owens

(YODEL IN MELODY, A-E-A-E-A)

The cattle are prowling, the coyotes are howling
Way out where the dogies bawl
Where spurs are a jingling, a cowboy is singing
This lonesome cattle call (YODEL)

He rides in the sun till his day's work is done
And he rounds up the cattle each fall
(YODEL) Singing this cattle call

For hours he could ride on the range far and wide
When the night winds blow up a squall
His heart is a feather in all kinds of weather
He sings his cattle call (YODEL)

He's brown as a berry from riding the prairie
And he sings with an old western drawl
(YODEL) Singing his cattle call (YODEL)

Charlie's Shoes

Billy Walker, Key: D

Roy Baham

I'd like to be in Charlie's shoes
That's what I always said
'Cause he had you and everything
Tied with a golden thread
Then Charlie left and went away
And when I got the news
It wasn't long 'till I was walking 'round in Charlie's shoes

Now I'm wearing out the shoes that Charlie wore
Walking back and forth across the floor
The troubles that drove him away, I've got for company
These nights in Charlie's shoes are killing me

(WHISTLE)

The greener grass that turned my head
So swiftly did turn brown
'Cause every little dream I build
She's always tearing down
I never knew old Charlie's shoes
Could have so many tacks
Of disappointing sorrows
And I wish he had 'em back

'Cause I'm wearing out the shoes that Charlie wore
Walking back and forth across the floor
The troubles that drove him away, I've got for company
These nights in Charlie's shoes are killing me

(WHISTLE)

Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

Red Foley, Jack Stapp, Harry Stone

Have you ever passed the corner of Fourth and Grand
Where a little ball of rhythm has a shoe shine stand
People gather round and they clap their hands
He's a great big bundle of joy, he pops a boogie woogie rag
The Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

He charges you a nickel just to shine one shoe
He makes the oldest kind of leather look like new
You feel as though you want to dance when he gets through
He's a great big bundle of joy, he pops a boogie woogie rag
The Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear, the way he makes it pop
You ought to see him fan the air, with his
Hippity, hippity, hippity, hoppity, hippity, hippity, hop

He opens up for business when the clock strikes nine
He likes to get 'em early when they're feeling fine
Everybody gets a little rise and shine
He's a great big bundle of joy, he pops a boogie woogie rag
The Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

Cheating Game

Susan Raye

D Knutson, Bonnie Guitar

Break a heart, then laugh, then walk away
Of true love you've made a mockery
Free to go, knowing next time you'll pay no price for your common
vice

The cheating game
Love and lies go hand in hand
Your love goes free like windblown sand
Seeking out unwary prey, teaching them the way you play
The cheating game

(CHORUS)

Who knows the mind of the cheating kind, who's blocked the
shadows from sight
Who's going to pay the price to make the wrong seem right
You're gonna go scot-free, to live a life without blame
While I reap the harvest of heartaches, from the cheating game

You planted the seed, now I must sow
My love alone to make it grow
Carrying the only thing you left me, a legacy, from the cheating game
The web of dreams you weaved so well
Was casting the die from my private cell
Taking love, forsaking love, making me, a victim of, the cheating
game

(CHORUS) (HUM CHORUS, FADE)

Cindy, Oh Cindy

Eddie Fisher

(CHORUS)

Cindy, oh Cindy
Cindy don't let me down
Write me a letter soon
And I'll be homeward bound

I joined the navy to see the world
But nowhere could I find
A girl as sweet as Cindy
The girl I left behind
I've sailed the wide world over
Can't get her out of my mind (CHORUS)

I see her face in every wave
Her lips kiss every breeze
Her loving arms reach out to me
Through calm and stormy seas
At night I pace the lonely deck
Caressed by memories (CHORUS)

I know my Cindy's waiting
As I walk the deck alone
Her loving arms reach out for me
Soon I'll be heading home
Then my sailing days will be over
And no more will I roam (CHORUS)

City Lights

Ray Price, Key: D

A bright array of city lights, as far as I can see
The great white way shines through the night
For lonely guys like me
A cabaret, a honky tonk, their flashing lights invite
A broken heart to lose itself, in the glow of city lights

Lights that say forget her name in a glass of sherry wine
Lights that offer other girls for empty hearts like mine
They paint a pretty picture, of a world that's gay and bright
But it's just a mask for loneliness, behind those city lights

The world was dark and God made stars to brighten up the
night
Did the God that made the stars above, make those city lights
Did He make a place for men to cry, when things don't turn
out right
Are we just supposed to run and hide, behind those city lights

Lights that say forget her love, in a different atmosphere
Lights that lure are nothing but, a masquerade for tears
They paint a pretty picture, but my arms can't hold them tight
And I just can't say I love you, to a street of city lights

City of New Orleans

Arlo Guthrie

G D G
 Riding on the City of New Orleans
 Em C G
 Illinois Central Monday morning rail
 G D G
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
 Em D G
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
 Em Bm
 All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee
 D A
 Rolls along past houses farms and fields
 Em Bm
 Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men
 D D7 G
 And graveyards of rusted automobiles.

(CHORUS)

C D7 G
 Good morning America, how are you?
 Em C G D7 D9
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 G D Em Em7 A7
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 Bb C D D9 G
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
 Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
 Pass the paper bag but hold the bottle
 Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
 And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
 Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
 Mother with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.

(CHORUS)

Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
 Half way home we'll be there by morning
 through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
 But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
 The conductor sings his songs again, the passagers will please refrain
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

(CHORUS)

[sing to fade]
 Good night America, How are you?
 Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

Cold, Cold Heart

Hank Williams, Key: A

I tried so hard my Dear to show
 That you're my every dream
 Yet you're afraid each thing I do
 Is just some evil scheme
 A mem'ry from your lonesome
 past
 Keeps us so far apart
 Why can't I free your doubtful
 mind
 And melt your cold, cold heart

Another love before my time
 Made your heart sad and blue
 And so my heart is paying now
 For things I didn't do
 In anger unkind words are said
 That make the teardrops start
 Why can't I free your doubtful
 mind
 And melt your cold, cold heart

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

There was a time when I believed
 That you belonged to me
 But now I know your heart is
 shackled
 To a memory
 The more I learn to care for you
 The more we drift apart
 Why can't I free your doubtful
 mind
 And melt your cold, cold heart

Come A Little Bit Closer

Johnny Rodrigues, Billy Walker

In a little café just the other side of the border
She was sitting there giving me looks, that made my mouth water
So I started walking her way, but she belonged to bad man Jose
And I knew, yes I knew I should leave, but I heard her say, eh, eh

(CHORUS)

Come a little bit closer, you're my kind of man
So big and so strong
Come a little bit closer, I'm all alone
And the night is so long

Hmmm, so we started to dance, in my arms she felt so inviting
I just couldn't resist just one little kiss so exciting
Then I heard the guitar player say, vamoose Jose's on his way
And I knew I should run but, I heard her say, eh, eh

(CHORUS)

Then the music stopped, and I looked the café was empty
And I heard Jose say man you're in trouble plenty
So I dropped the drink from my hand, and through the window I ran
And as I rode away I could hear her say to Jose, eh, eh

(CHORUS)

Cool Water

Sons Of The Pioneers, Frankie Laine, Eddie Arnold, Key: A
Bob Nolan

(A) All day I've faced a (E) barren waste
With(D)out the taste of (E) water
Cool (A) water
Old (D) Dan and I, with (E) throats burned dry, and (D) souls that cry, for (A) water
(E) Cool, clear, (A) water

(CHORUS)

Keep a-moving Dan, don't you (E) listen to him, Dan
He's a (A) devil, not a man, and he's (E) spread the burning sand with (A) water
(D) Dan, can you see that (A) big green tree, where the (D) water's running free, and it's
(E) waiting there for me and (A) you
(E) Cool, clear, (A) water

The nights are cool, and (E) I'm a fool, each (D) star's a pool of (E) water
Cool (A) water
But (D) with the dawn, I'll (E) wake and yawn, and (D) carry on to (A) water
(E) Cool, clear, (A) water

(CHORUS)

The shadows sway and (E) seem to say to(D)night we pray for (E) water
Cool (A) water
And (D) way up there, He'll (E) hear our prayer, and (D) show us where there's (A) water
(E) Cool, clear, (A) water

(CHORUS)

Dan's feet are sore, he's (E) yearning for, just (D) one thing more than (E) water
Cool (A) water
Like (D) me I guess he'd (E) like to rest where (D) there's no quest for (A) water
(E) Cool, clear, (A) water, (D) Cool, clear, (A) water

Copenhagen!

Well I went out last Friday night
 with lil Mary Anne
 She said please stay til mornin and
 she grabbed me by the can
 She layed a big one on me, woo,
 surprised me with her tongue
 But her surprise was waitin there
 between my cheek and gum

(Copenhagen!)
 Not a woman getter
 (Copenhagen!)
 You can see it in my smile
 (Copenhagen!)
 I admit that I'm a spitter
 (Copenhagen!)
 It'll drive your woman wild

So I went to the movies with my lil
 Peggy Sue
 I had my dip there in my lip just
 like I always do
 She didn't see me spittin in my
 Coca-Cola cup
 She took a big ol swaller and gave
 that popcorn up!

(Copenhagen!)
 It makes my dentist queasy
 (Copenhagen!)
 You can see it in my smile
 (Copenhagen!)
 Hey hey quittin's not that easy
 (Copenhagen!)
 It'll drive your woman wild

The moral of the story is kinda sad
 but true
 But if you stay til breakfast they'll
 wanna marry you
 So if she's comin on too strong don't
 worry and don't pout
 Just dip some Copenhagen if you
 wanna snuff her out

(Copenhagen!)
 It's not a fever blister
 (Copenhagen!)
 You can see it in my smile
 (Copenhagen!)
 Haha I learned it from my
 sister
 (Copenhagen!)
 It will drive your woman wild
 (Copenhagen!)
 It will drive your woman wild
 and wild and wild!

Could I Have This Dance

Words and Music by Wayland Holyfield and Bob House
from the movie "Urban Cowboy" starring John Travolta and Debra Winger
Artist: Anne Murray (peak Billboard position # 33 in 1980)

I'll always remember the song they were playin'
The first time we danced and I knew
As we swayed to the music and held to each other
I fell in love with you

(CHORUS)

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life
Would you be my partner every night
When we're together it feels so right
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life

I'll always remember that magic moment
When I held you close to me
As we moved together, I knew forever
You're all I'll ever need.

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

Country Bumpkin

Cal Smith

Words and Music by Don Wayne

He walked into the bar and parked his lanky frame upon a tall barstool
And with a long soft Southern drawl said
"I'll just have a glass of anything that's cool"
A barroom girl with hard and knowing eyes slowly looked him up and down
And she thought "I wonder how on earth
That country bumpkin found his way to town"

She said "Hello, country bumpkin"
"How's the frost out on the pumpkin?"
"I've seen some sights but, man, you're somethin'"
"Where'd ya come from, country bumpkin?"

It was just a short year later in a bed of joy-filled tears yet death-like pain
Into this wondrous world of many wonders one more wonder came
That same woman's face was wrapped up
In a raptured look of love and tenderness
As she marveled at the soft and warm and cuddly boy-child feeding at her breast

And she said "Hello, country bumpkin"
"Fresh as frost out on the pumpkin"
"I've seen some sights but, babe, you're somethin'"
"Mamma loves her country bumpkin"

Forty years of hard work later in a simple, quiet and peaceful country place
The heavy hand of time had not erased
The raptured wonder from the woman's face
She was lying on her deathbed knowing fully well her race was nearly run
But she softly smiled and looked into the sad eyes of her husband and her son

And she said "So long, country bumpkin"
"The frost is gone now from on the pumpkin"
"I've seen some sights and life's been somethin'"
"See you later, country bumpkin"

She said "So long, country bumpkin"
"The frost is gone now from on the pumpkin"
FADE
"I've seen some sights and life's been somethin'"

Coward Of The County

Everyone considered him the coward of the county
He'd never stood one single time to prove the county wrong
His mama named him Tommy but folks just called him yellow
Something always told me they were reading Tommy wrong

He was only ten years old when his daddy died in prison
I looked after Tommy 'cause he was my brother's son
I still recall the final words my brother said to Tommy
"Son, my life is over but yours has just begun"

"Promise me, son, not to do the things I've done
Walk away from trouble if you can
It won't mean you're weak if you turn the other cheek
I hope you're old enough to understand
Son, you don't have to fight to be a man"

There's someone for everyone and Tommy's love was Becky
In her arms he didn't have to prove he was a man
One day while he was working, the Gatlin boys came calling
They took turns at Becky

(SPOKEN) There was three of them

Tommy opened up the door and saw his Becky crying
The torn dress, the shattered look was more than he could stand
He reached above the fireplace, and took down his daddy's picture
As his tears fell on his daddy's face, he heard these words again

"Promise me, son, not to do the things I've done
Walk away from trouble if you can
It won't mean you're weak if you turn the other cheek
I hope you're old enough to understand
Son, you don't have to fight to be a man"

The Gatlin boys just laughed at him when he walked into the bar
room

One of them got up and met him half way cross the floor
When Tommy turned around they said "Hey look! Old yellow's
leaving"

(SPOKEN) But you could've heard a pin drop when Tommy stopped
and locked the door

Twenty years of crawling was bottled up inside him
He wouldn't hold nothing back -- he let 'em have it all
When Tommy left the bar room, not a Gatlin boy was standing
He said, "This one's for Becky", as he watched the last one fall

(SPOKEN) And I heard him say

"I promised you, dad, not to do the things you've done
I walk away from trouble when I can
Now please don't think I'm weak I didn't turn the other cheek
And Papa, I should hope you understand
Sometimes you gotta fight when you're a man"

Everyone considered him the coward of the county

Crazy

Patsy Cline

Written by Willie Nelson

Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

Worry, why do I let myself worry?
Wond'ring what in the world did I do?
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying

And I'm crazy for loving you
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
And I'm crazy for loving you.

Crazy Arms

Ray Price, The Cherokee Cowboy
Ralph Mooney, Charles Seals

Now blue ain't the word for the way that I feel
And the storms brewing in this heart of mine
This ain't no crazy dream I know that it's real
You're someone else's love now you're not mine

(CHORUS)

Crazy arms that reach to hold somebody new
For my yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine
My troubled mind knows soon to another you'll be wed
And that's why I'm lonely all the time

So please take the treasured dreams I had for you and me
And take all the love I thought was mine
Someday my crazy arms will hold somebody new
But now I'm so lonely all the time

(CHORUS)

Cross The Brazos At Waco

Billy Walker

On the Chisolm Trail it was
 midnight
 Carmella was strong on his mind
 Because of the life he had chosen
 Carmella had left him behind

Too long he'd been El Bandido
 Carmella had left him alone
 But today someone brought a
 message
 She'd been seen in old San Antone

(CHORUS)
 Cross the Brazos at Waco
 Ride hard and I'll make it by dawn
 Cross the Brazos at Waco
 I'm safe when I reach San Antone

He glanced back over his shoulder
 The posse was nowhere in sight
 He'd sent for Carmella to meet him
 On the banks of the Brazos tonight

She was waiting and he kept the
 promise
 He'd made such a long time ago
 As he dropped the guns that she
 hated
 In the muddy Brazos below

Cross the Brazos at Waco
 Ride hard and I'll make it by dawn
 Cross the Brazos at Waco
 I'll walk straight in old San Antone

Then the night came alive with
 gunfire
 He knew that at last he'd been
 found
 As the Ranger's badge shone
 brightly
 El Bandido lay on the ground

Carmella knew he was dying
 That all of her dreams were in vain
 As she kissed his lips for the last
 time
 She heard him whisper again

(CHORUS)

Crying Time

Ray Charles

Music & Lyrics : Owens

Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me Darlin' Oooh
That it won't be long before it's cryin' time

Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder (fonder)
And that tears are only rain to make love grow
Well my love for you could never grow no stronger (stronger)
If I lived to be a hundred years old

Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me Darlin'. Yeah now
That it won't be long before it's cryin' time

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

Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me Darlin'. Alright now
That it won't be long before it's cryin' time
(That it won't be long before it's cryin' time)

Crystal Chandeliers

Charley Pride

(CHORUS)

Oh the crystal chandeliers light up the paintings on your walls
The marble statuettes are standing stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that had you laughing
Loud help you dry your tears
When the new wears off of your crystal chandeliers

I never did fit in too well/ with the folks you knew
And it's plain to see that the likes of me don't fit with you
So you traded me for the gaiety of the well-to-do
And you turned away from the love I offered you

(CHORUS)

I see your pic/ture in the news/ most every day
And you're the chosen girl of the social world so the stories
say
But a paper smile only lasts a while then it fades away
When the love we knew will come home to you some day

(CHORUS)

Daddy Frank

Merle Haggard

(CHORUS)

Daddy Frank played the guitar and the French harp,
Sister played the ringing tambourine.
Mama couldn't hear the pretty music,
She read our lips and helped the family sing.

That little band was all a part of living,
And our only means of living at the time.
And it wasn't like no normal family combo,
'Cause Daddy Frank, the guitar man, was blind.

Frank and Mama counted on each other,
Their one and only weakness made them strong.
Mama did the driving for the family,
And Frank, he made a living with a song.

Home was just a camp along the highway,
Pick-up bed was where we bedded down.
Don't ever once remember going hungry,
But I remember Mama cooking on the ground.

(CHORUS)

That little band was all a part of living,
And our only means of living at the time.
And it wasn't like no normal family combo,
'Cause Daddy Frank, the guitar man, was blind.

Can't remember how they came acquainted.
Can't recall just how it came to be.
There had to be some special help from someone,
And blessed be the one that let it be.

Fever caused my mama's loss of hearing,
Daddy Frank was born without his sight.
And Mama needed someone she could lean on,
And I believe the guitar man was right.

(CHORUS)

That little band was all a part of living,
And our only means of living at the time.
And it wasn't like no normal family combo,
'Cause Daddy Frank, the guitar man, was blind.

Daddy Played First Base

Recorded by Homer and Jethro

Original words and music to Daddy Sang Bass: Carl Perkins

(G) I remember when I was a lad
 What a fine (C) baseball team we (G) had
 Folks would come from miles around to see us (D7) play
 We played the (G) Redsox, beat their sox off
 We played the (C) Redlegs, beat their legs (G) off
 We played the Astros, ... (D7) But it rained that (G) day. (P)

CHORUS

(NC) Daddy played first base, Mama played (G) second
 Brother and (C) sister were the catcher and the (G) pitcher
 Shortstop was a good old Boy Named (D7) Sue
 Three big, (G) home run hittin' guys
 Out in the (C) outfield shaggin' (G) flies
 Brothers Art and Bart and (D7) cousin Far-go, (G) too.

I remember one place so well
 Stayin' at the old Baseball Hotel
 Owned and operated by my uncle Fred
 We all laughed when he explained
 How the Baseball Hotel got it's name
 The pitcher's on the table
 And the catcher's under the bed.

CHORUS

Out to the barnyard we would go
 Learnin' how to hit and run and throw
 We had cows and horses all around the place
 Once we laughed until we split
 When my daddy got a hit
 He slid into what he thought was second base.

CHORUS

Daddy Sang Bass

Recorded by Johnny Cash

Written by Carl Perkins

(E) I remember when I was a lad
 Times were (A) hard and things were (E) bad
 But there's a silver linin' behind every (B7) cloud
 Just poor (E) people that all we were
 Tryin' to make a (A) livin' out of blackland (E) earth
 But we'd get together in a family (B7) circle singin' (E) loud. ... (P)

CHORUS

(NC) Daddy sang bass, mama sang (E7) tenor
 Me and little (A) brother would join right (E) in there
 Singin' seems to help a troubled (B7) soul
 One of these (E) days and it won't be long
 I'll re-(A) join them in a (E) song
 I'm gonna join the family (B7) circle at the (E) throne. ...

No, the circle won't be (E7) broken
 Bye and (A) bye, Lord, bye and (E) bye ... (P)
 (NC) Daddy'll sing bass, mama'll sing (E7) tenor
 Me and little (A) brother will join right (E) in there
 In the sky, Lord, (B7) in the (E) sky.

Now I remember after work Mama would call in all of us
 You could hear us singin' for a country mile
 Now little brother has done gone on but I'll rejoin him in a song
 We'll be together again up yonder in a little while.

CHORUS

TAG: (E) In the sky, Lord, (B7) in the (E) sky.

Deck Of Cards

Tex Ritter

Wink Martindale

During the North Africa campaign, a group of soldier boys had been on a long
hike

They came to a little town called Bizerta

The next day being Sunday, some of the boys went to church

A sergeant commanded the boys in church

And after the Chaplain had read the prayers, the text was taken up next

Those of the boys who had prayer books took them out

But his one boy only had a deck of cards, so he spread them out

The sergeant saw the cards and said, "Soldier, put away those cards"

After the services were over, the boy was taken prisoner, and brought before
the provost marshall

The marshall said, "Sergeant, why have you brought this man here?"

"For playing cards in church, Sir"

And what have you to say for yourself, Son

Much Sir, replied the soldier

The Marshall said, I hope so, because if not, I shall punish you more than any
man was ever punished

The boy said, Sir, I had been on a long march for six days

I had neither Bible nor prayer book

But I hope to satisfy you, Sir, with the purity of my intentions

And with that, the boy began his story

You see, Sir, when I look at the Ace in my deck of cards, I know there is but
one God

The Deuce tells me that the Bible is divided into two parts, the old and the
new testaments

Then when I see the Trey I think of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost

And when I look at the Four I remember the four great evangelists who
 preached the gospel, Mathew, Mark, Luke and John
 When I see the Five, I think of the five wise virgins who trimmed the lamps
 There were ten of them; five were wise and were saved, five were foolish and
 were cast out
 When I look at the Six, I know that in six days God made the great Heaven
 and earth
 And the Seven teaches me that on the seventh day He rested from His work
 and called it holy
 When I look at the Eight, I think of the eight righteous persons God saved
 when he destroyed the earth
 They were Noah, his wife, their three sons and their wives
 And when I see the Nine, I think of the lepers our Savior cleansed
 Nine out of the ten didn't even thank him
 Of course, when I look at the Ten, I always remember the Ten
 Commandments
 The Ten Commandments that God handed down to Moses on the tablets of
 stone
 And when I see the King, Sir, I know there is but one King of Heaven, God
 Almighty
 And when I look at the Queen, I think of the Blessed Virgin Mary
 The Jack, or Knave, is the devil
 When I count the spots on my deck of cards, I find 365, the number of days in
 a year
 There are 52 cards, the number of weeks in a year
 There are 12 picture cards, the number of months in a year
 There are four suits, the number of weeks in a month
 Thirteen tricks, the number of weeks in a quarter
 So you see, Sir, my deck of cards serves not only as a Bible, almanac, but also
 a prayer book

Friends, I know this story is true, because I knew that soldier

(Bizerta is in Tunisia – site of a major battle in 1943, with General Harold Alexander in charge of the British forces)

Della And The Dealer

Hoyt Axton

It was Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo
Left the city in a pickup truck, gonna make some dreams come true
Yeah, they rolled out west where the wild sun sets and the coyote bays at the moon
Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo

(CHORUS, REPEAT)

If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
About Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
But the cat was cool and he never said a mumbling word

Down Tucson way there's a small café where they play a little cowboy tune
And the guitar player was a friend of mine, by the name of Randy Boone
Yeah, Randy played her a sweet love song, and Della got a fire in her eye
The Dealer had a knife and the dog had a gun and the cat had a shot of rye (CHORUS)

Yeah, the Dealer was a killer, he was evil and mean, and he was jealous of the fire in her
eye

He snorted his coke through a century note, and he swore that Boone would die
Yeah, the stage was set when the lights went out, there was death in Tucson Town
Two shadows ran from the bar back door, and one stayed on the ground

(CHORUS)(CHORUS)

Two shadows ran from the bar that night, and a dog and a cat ran too
And the tires got hot on the pickup truck as down the road they flew
It was Della and her lover and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo
Left Tucson in a pickup truck, gonna make some dreams come true

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

(CHORUS)(CHORUS)(CHORUS)FADE

Detour

Elton Britt, Key: G
Paul Westmoreland

(G) Headed down life's (G7) crooked (G) road
 Lot of things I (G7) never (G) knowed
 And because of my not (G7) knowin', I now (D) pine
 Trouble (G) got in the (G7) trail
 Spent the (C) next five years in (C7) jail
 Should have (D) read that (D7) detour (G) sign

(CHORUS)

De(C)tour, there's a (C7) muddy road a(C)head
 De(G)tour, paid no (G7) mind to what it (G) said
 De(C)tour, oh, these (C7) bitter things I (C) find
 Should have (D) read that (D7) detour (G) sign

When I got right to the place, where it said "about face"
 I thought that all my worries were behind
 But the farther I go, the more sorrow I know
 Should have read that detour sign (CHORUS)

When I got stuck in the mud, all my hopes dropped with a
 "thud"
 I guess that my heart's strings are made of twine
 Had no willpower to get, from the hole that I'm in yet
 Should have read that detour sign (CHORUS)

Devil Woman

Marty Robbins, Recorded In E, Do In A

I told Mary about us, I told her about our great sin
 Mary cried and forgave me, and Mary took me back again
 Said if I wanted my freedom, I could be free evermore
 But I don't want to be, and I don't want to see
 Mary cry anymore, oh...

(CHORUS)

Devil woman, devil woman let go of me
 Devil woman, let me be
 And leave me alone, I want to go home

Mary is waiting and weeping, down at our shack by the sea
 Even after I've hurt her, Mary's still in love with me
 Devil woman, it's over, trapped no more by your charms
 'Cause I don't want to stay, I want to get away
 Woman let go of my arm, oh... (CHORUS)

Devil woman, you're evil, like the dark coral reef
 Like the winds that bring high tides, you bring sorrow and grief
 You made me ashamed to face Mary, barely had the strength to tell
 Skies are not so black, Mary took me back
 Mary has broken your spell, oh... (CHORUS)

Running along by the seashore, running as fast as I can
 Even the seagulls are happy, glad I'm coming home again
 Never again will I ever, cause another tear to fall
 Down the beach I see, what belongs to me
 The one I want most of all, oh...

Devil woman, devil woman, don't call me
 Devil woman, let me be
 And leave me alone, I'm going back home

Did She Mention My Name?

Gordon Lightfoot, Key: C

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

Did she mention my name just in passing
 And when the morning came, do you remember if she dropped a
 name or two
 Is the home team still on fire, do they still win all the games
 And by the way, did she mention my name?

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

Did she mention my name just in passing
 And when the talk ran high did the look in her eyes look far away
 Is the old roof still leaking when the late snow turns to rain
 And by the way, did she mention my name?

Did she mention my name just in passing
 And looking at the rain do you remember if she dropped a name or
 two
 Won't you say hello from someone, there'll be no need to explain
 And by the way, did she mention my name?

Dixie

DIXIE
Dan Emmett

A
I wish I was in the land of cotton,
D
Old times there are not forgotten,
A E7 A
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
A
In Dixie land where I was born,
D
Early on one frosty morn,
A E7 A
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

(Chorus)
A
Then I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray, Hooray. B7 Emaj E7
A
In Dixie land I'll take my stand, to live and die in Dixie.
A E7 A E7 A
Away, away, away down south in Dixie,
A E7 A E7 A
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

A
There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
D
Makes you fat or a little fatter,
A E7 A
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.
A
Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,
D
To Dixie land I'm bound to travel.
A E7 A
Look away, look away, look away, Dixie land.

(Chorus)

Does My Ring Hurt Your Finger?

Charley Pride, Key: A Down To G Or E Down To D
Robertson, Crutchfield, Clement

Does my ring hurt your finger, when you go out at night?
When I bought it for you Darling, it seemed to fit just right
Should I take it to the jeweler, so it won't fit so tight?
Does my ring hurt your finger, when you go out at night?

Did you enjoy yourself last night Dear, how was the show?
You know that I don't mind it when you go
I understand, sometimes we all need time alone
But why do you always leave your ring at home?

Does my ring hurt your finger, when you're away from me?
I'm so proud when you wear it, for all the world to see
Should I take it to the jeweler, so it won't fit so tight?
Does my ring hurt your finger, when you go out at night?
Does my ring hurt your finger, when you go out at night?

Don't Be Angry

Stonewall Jackson

Don't be angry with me Darling
Should I fail to understand
All your little whims and wishes all the time
Just remember that I'm dumb I guess
Like any foolish man
And my head stays sort of foggy all the time

Well I recall the first time
That I flirted with you Dear
When I jokingly said come and be my bride
Now that time has turned the pages
It's the sweetest joke on earth
That I'll have you here forever by my side

Maybe someday you're gonna hurt me
I've been hurt in love before
Only God can know, and time alone will tell
In the meantime I'll keep loving you
With all my heart and soul
And pray God to let it last if it's His will

Don't Drop It

Fargo Tanner

(CHORUS)

You take my heart for a ride and when you lay it aside, it's broken
You drag it around like a sack, when you come dragging it back, it's
smoking

I'll say it don't matter till the day that I'm wed
But each time I kiss you I forget what I said
I let you keep it tonight, if you will hold it so tight, don't drop it

You break it up like a plate, before a quarter to eight, no joking
Then along about ten you're gonna break it again, heart-broken
I'll put it back together till I run out of glue
But holding you close I'll tell you what I will do
I'll let you keep it tonight if you'll hold it so tight
Don't drop it

(INSTRUMENTAL)

...don't drop it...don't break it...

The way I love you baby, well I guess it's a sin, and even though I
know you're gonna break it again
I'll let you keep it tonight if you will hold it so tight, don't drop it

Don't Ever Love Me

Harry Belafonte, L Burgess, Key: C
(Same Music As "Yellow Bird")

(C) While in that gay tropic isle
I first saw that maiden's (G) smile
Though I had failed in the past
I said this is true love at (C) last
But (Am) then she whispered to me
That (D7) our love never could (G, G7) be

(CHORUS)

(C) Destiny, oh (G7) when will I see the (C) day
Hopelessly, I've (G7) wandered so long this (C) way
(F) This could never be, (C) she said pleadingly
(G) Don't ever love me, (C) I'm just fancy free
(F) This could never be, (C) she said pleadingly
(G) Don't ever love (C) me

Our love was motion and grace
The moonlight soft on her face
I held her close in my arms
My heart was quick to her charms
But then I saw in her glance
It was just an evening's romance

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

Don't Fence Me In

O give me land, lots of land, and the starry skies above,
don't fence me in.

Let me ride through the wide open country that I love,
don't fence me in.

O let me be by myself in the evening breeze,
And listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees,
Send me off forever but I ask you please,
don't fence me in.

Just turn me loose and I'll straddle on my saddle
underneath the western skies.

On my cayoose let me wander over yonder till I see the
mountains rise.

O let me ride to the ridge where the west commences,
Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses,
Can't look at hobbles and I can't stand fences,
don't fence me in.

Don't Monkey 'Round My Widder When I'm Gone

Doc Watson

My fever's runnin' high, and I'm suffering with a cold,
And I'll soon be walking on the Streets of Gold,
And I'll ask you boys, not to monkey 'round my Widder when I'm
gone.

If you monkey round my Widder, I'm a tellin you the fact,
My big white ghost will come a-sneaking back,
I'll haint you boys,
If ya monkey 'round my Widder when I'm gone.

My Honey's tole me over and over again,
There'll be no more sparkin' after I check in,
I'll ask you boys, don't you monkey 'round my Widder when I'm
gone.

If you monkey round my Widder, I'm a-tellin' you true,
Some dark night, I'll scare the hell out of you,
I'll haint you boys,
If you monkey 'round my Widder when I'm gone.

(GUITAR INTERLUDE)

Oh, her cookin' is good and her lovin' is fine,
But when I leave this world, she'll still be mine,
And I'll ask you boys, not to monkey 'round my Widder when I'm
gone.

If you monkey 'round my Widder, I'm a tellin you the facts,
My big white ghost will come a-sneaking back,
I'll haint you boys,
If you monkey 'round my Widder when I'm gone.

I'll soon be leaving this world of sin,
One pretty woman with a lot of you men,
And I'll tell you boys, don't you monkey 'round my Widder when
I'm gone.

If you monkey 'round my Widder, I'm a tellin you the facts,
My big white ghost will come a-sneaking back,
I'll haint you boys,
If you monkey 'round my Widder when I'm gone.

I'll haint you boys
If you monkey 'round my Widder when I'm gone.

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right

Music & Lyrics : Bob Dylan. also performed by "Peter, Paul and Mary"

It ain't no use in calling out my name, Girl
Like you never did before
Ain't no use in calling out my name, Girl
I can't hear for you any more
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason why I'm traveling on
Don't think twice, it's all right

Walking down that long lonesome road, Girl
Where I'm bound, I can't tell
Good-bye is too good a word, Girl
So I'll just say Fare thee well
We'll I ain't saying you treated me unkind
You could've done better, but I don't mind
You just sort of wasted my precious time
Don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use in turning on your light, Babe
That light I never knowed
And it ain't no use in turning on your light, Babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there were something you would do or say
Make me change my mind and stay
We never did too much talking anyway
Don't think twice, it's all right

It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, Babe
It don't matter any how
Ain't no use to sit and wonder why, Babe
If you don't know by now
I'm a thinking and a walking all the way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child, I'm told
I gave her my heart, but she wanted my soul
Don't think twice, it's all right

Don't We All Have The Right To Be Wrong Now And Then?

Ricky Van Shelton, Key: A

I laughed it off when she left, I thought she'd come back
again

Don't we all have the right to be wrong now and then
She won't come home, she says her love will never be
mine again

Don't we all have the right to be wrong now and then

Guess I (B7) wasn't so smart after (E) all

I for(B7)got that with love, there are two ways to fall

I laughed it off when she left, I thought she'd come back
again

Don't we all have the right to be wrong now and then

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Guess I wasn't so smart after all

I forgot that with love, there are two ways to fall

She won't come home, she says her love will never be
mine again

Don't we all have the right to be wrong now and then

(REPEAT LAST LINE)

Do What You Do, Do Well

Ned Miller

He couldn't move a mountain
Or pull down a big oak tree
But my Daddy became a mighty big man
With a simple philosophy

(CHORUS)

Do what you do, do well Boy
Do what you do, do well
Give your love and all of your heart
And do what you do, do well

Sometimes he'd kiss my Mother
And hold her tenderly
Then he'd look across the top of her head
Then he'd wink and he'd say to me (CHORUS)

Now he was a man of laughter
But if a tragedy came by
The tears ran free and he'd say to me
"Never be afraid to cry" (CHORUS)

Today I still remember
Just like yesterday
'Bout a mighty big man
With a mighty big heart
And a mighty few words to say (CHORUS)

Dooley

G C G D
 Dooley was a good old man, he lived below the hill,
 G C G D G
 Dooley had two daughters and a 40 gallon still.
 G C G D
 One gal watched the boiler, the other watched the smell,
 G C G D G
 And Mama corked the bottles when old Dooley fetched them out.

Chorus:

G C
 Dooley, slippin' up the holler, Dooley, tryin' to make a dollar,
 G D G
 Dooley, Gimme a little swaller and I'll pay you back some day.

Now 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 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.

Draw Your Brakes

Jimmy Cliff
D Harriot - D Scott

Stop that train, I want to get on
My baby, she's leaving me now
(Did you hear that, express yourself, Brother)
Stop that train, I want to get on
My baby, she's leaving me now
(Oh...she really prefers...on the train
And I really couldn't believe that she was gone and she was telling no lie
I thought she...
Surprise, surprise, well, she went bye-bye-bye
Good gracious)

Stop that train, I want to get on
(Draw your brakes, Brother, I just can't take it
The girl is really gone)
Stop that train, I want to get on

La-la la-la-la la-la-la-la-la
Oo-oo La- La- Oo yeah oo yes
La-la la-la-la la-la-la-la-la Oo-oo

(INSTRUMENTAL)
(...Said she was going on marnin' train
And I know...

And I just can't take it no more)
Stop that train
(...Express yourself, draw your brakes, Brother)

Stop that train, I want to get on (FADE)

Drop Kick Me, Jesus

Bobby Bare

Paul Craft

(CHORUS)

Drop kick me, Jesus, through the goalposts of life
End over end, neither left nor the right
Straight through the heart of those righteous uprights
Drop kick me, Jesus, through the goalposts of life

Make me, oh, make me, Lord, more than I am
Make me a piece in Your master game plan
Free from the earthly tempestion below
I've got the will, Lord, if you've got the toe (CHORUS)

Bring on the brothers who've gone on before
And all of the sisters who've knocked at Your door
And all the departed dear loved ones of mine
And stick 'em up front in the offensive line (CHORUS)

(CHORUS)(CHORUS)(FADE)

Earth Angel (Will You Be Mine)

- Artists: The Penguins as sung on "The Golden Age Of American Rock'n'Roll"
 - Words and Music by Jesse Belvin, Gaynel Hodge, and Curtis Williams

(oh, oh, oh, oh, wah-ah-ah, oh, oh,
 oh, oh

Earth angel, earth angel
 Will you be mine?
 My darling dear
 Love you all the time
 I'm just a fool
 A fool in love with you

Earth angel, earth angel
 The one I adore
 Love you forever and ever more
 I'm just a fool
 A fool in love with you

I fell for you and I knew
 The vision of your love-loveliness
 I hoped and I pray that someday
 I'll be the vision of your hap-
 happiness oh, oh, oh, OH!

Earth angel, earth angel
 Please be mine
 My darling dear
 Love you all the time
 I'm just a fool
 A fool in love with you-ou-ou

I fell for you and I knew
 The vision of your loveliness
 I hope and pray that someday
 That I'll be the vision of your
 happiness

oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh , oh, oh, oh

Earth angel, earth angel
 Please be mine
 My darling dear
 Love you all the time
 I'm just a fool
 A fool in love with you-ou (you, you,
 you)

El Condor Pasa (If I Could)

Paul Simon, Art Garfunkel

(Am) I'd rather be a sparrow than a (C) snail
Yes I would, if I could, I surely (Am) would (m-m)
(Am) I'd rather be a hammer than a (C) nail
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely (Am) would (m-m)

A(F)way, I'd rather sail away
Like a (C) swan that's here and gone
A (F) man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the (C) world its saddest sound
Its saddest (Am) sound (m-m m-m)

(Am) I'd rather be a forest than a (C) street
Yes I would, if I could, I surely (Am) would
(Am) I'd rather feel the earth beneath my (C) feet
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely (Am) would

(INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE 2)

El Paso

Marty Robbins

- words and music by Marty Robbins

Out in the West Texas town of El Paso
 I fell in love with a Mexican girl
 Nighttime would find me in Rosa's
 cantina
 Music would play and Felina would
 whirl

Blacker than night were the eyes of
 Felina
 Wicked and evil while casting a spell
 My love was deep for this Mexican
 maiden
 I was in love, but in vain I could tell

One night a wild young cowboy came
 in
 Wild as the West Texas wind
 Dashing and daring, a drink he was
 sharing
 With wicked Felina, the girl that I loved

So in anger I challenged his right for
 the love of this maiden
 Down went his hand for the gun that he
 wore
 My challenge was answered in less than
 a heartbeat
 The handsome young stranger lay dead
 on the floor

Just for a moment I stood there in silence
 Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done
 Many thoughts raced through my mind as I
 stood there
 I had but one chance and that was to run

Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran
 Out where the horses were tied
 I caught a good one, it looked like it could
 run
 Up on its back and away I did ride
 Just as fast as I could from the West Texas
 town of El Paso
 Out to the badlands of New Mexico

Back in El Paso my life would be
 worthless
 Everything's gone; in life nothing is left
 It's been so long since I've seen the young
 maiden
 My love is stronger than my fear of death

I saddled up and away I did go
 Riding alone in the dark
 Maybe tomorrow a bullet will find me
 Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in
 my heart

And at last here I am on the hill
 overlooking El Paso
I can see Rosa's Cantina below
My love is strong and it pushes me
 onward
Down off the hill to Felina I go

Off to my right I see five mounted
 cowboys
Off to my left ride a dozen or more
Shouting and shooting, I can't let them
 catch me
I have to make it to Rosa's back door

Something is dreadfully wrong, for I feel
A deep burning pain in my side
Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
I'm getting weary, unable to ride

But my love for Felina is strong and I rise
 where I've fallen
Though I am weary, I can't stop to rest
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

From out of nowhere Felina has found me
Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side
Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for
One little kiss, then Felina good-bye

Engine, Engine Number Nine

Roger Miller, Key: G

Engine, engine number Nine
Coming down that railroad line
How much farther back did she get off?
Oh that suitcase that she carried
I've looked for it everywhere, it
Just ain't here among the rest, and
I'm a little upset, yes, tell me

(CHORUS)

Engine, engine number Nine
Coming down that railroad line
I know she got on in Baltimore
A hundred and ten miles ain't much distance
But it sure do make a difference
I don't think she loves me anymore

(START LOW, RAISE PITCH)

I warned her of the dangers
Don't speak to strangers
Did by chance she find new romance
Warmer lips to kiss her
Arms to hold her tighter
Stirring new fires inside her
How I wish that it was me
Instead of he that stands beside her

(CHORUS) + No, I don't think she loves me anymore

Everybody's Somebody's Fool

Connie Francis, Key: G

Jack Keller, Howard Greenfield

The tears I cried for you could fill an ocean
But you don't care how many tears I cry
And though you only lead me on and hurt me
I couldn't bring myself to say goodbye

(CHORUS)

'Cause everybody's somebody's fool
Everybody's somebody's plaything
And there are no exceptions to the ru-u-ule
Yes, everybody's somebody's fool

I told myself it's best that I forget you
Though I'm a fool at least I know the score
But Darlin' I'd be twice as blue without you
It hurts but I'd come runnin' back for more (CHORUS)

Someday you'll find someone you really care for
And if her love should prove to be untrue
You'll know how much this heart of mine is breakin'
You'll cry for her the way I cry for you

Yes, everybody's somebody's fool
Everybody's somebody's plaything
And there are no exceptions to the ru-u-ule
Yes, everybody's somebody's fool

Evil On Your Mind

Jan Howard, Key: G

You say I need a rest, why don't I go and see my sister way out west
Well, that's very thoughtful of you Dear and I'm really touched with
all this tenderness

Well, we women are suspicious things, we know that men aren't born
with wings, what's making you so kind?

Now I'm not smart, but I'm not blind and I think that you've got evil
on your mind

You think that you've been good about as long as most red-blooded
he-men could

We've been together for so long and I know another pasture's looking
good

Don't think that other men don't look at me that certain way from
time to time

Don't think that you're the only one that must contend with evil on
your mind

Your mind is in a harem and surrounded by exotic dancing girls
You're hearing pretty music as they run their slender fingers through
your curls (ah, dream on, baby)

I thank you for the flowers and the candy, honey, that was very kind
For that's your way of telling me you're sorry for the evil on your
mind

Faded Love

Patsy Cline, Key: D (Low)
Bob Wills, Johnny Wills

As I look at the letters, that you wrote to me
It's you that I am thinking of
As I read the lines that to me were so dear
I remember our faded love

(CHORUS)

I miss you darling, more and more every day
As heaven would miss the stars above
With every heartbeat I still think of you
And remember our faded love

As I think of the past, and all the pleasures we had
As I watch the mating of the dove
It was in the springtime that you said goodbye
I remember our faded love

(CHORUS) + And remember our faded love
And remember our faded love

Feet

Ray Price, Key: E

Feet, walk me down to memory street
Back to where we used to meet
Before she said goodbye

And eyes, look for her along the way
And if you see her there today
Promise me you won't cry

Hands, try to keep from reaching out
Give her a chance to think about
When she was mine

O lips, please be careful what you say
We don't want to frighten her away
This (A/B7)time

O heart, pull yourself together now
And try to get her back somehow
And help me back on my feet

(REPEAT FROM "HANDS")

Flowers On the Wall

-Artists: The Statler Brothers
-peak Billboard position # 4 in 1966
-Words and Music by Lewis DeWitt

I keep hearin' you're concerned about my happiness
But all that thought you're givin' me is conscience I guess
If I was walkin' in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none
While you 'n' your friends are worried about me I'm havin' lots of fun

CHORUS

Countin' flowers on the wall
That don't bother me at all
Playin' solitaire till dawn with a deck of fifty-one
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell me I've nothin' to do

Last night I dressed in tails, pretended I was on the town
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
So please don't give a thought to me, I'm really doin' fine
You can always find me here, I'm havin' quite a time

CHORUS

It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright
Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete

CHORUS + Don't tell me I've nothin' to do

Fool Number One

Brenda Lee, Key: C

Kathryn R Fulton

(C) Am I (G) Fool Number One, or am I (C) Fool
Number Two

(G) How/ many other girls (fools)/ (C) have been fooled
by you

I sup(F)pose/ that the number/ is (C) far from being
small

And I'll (G) bet/ that I'm the biggest fool of (C) all

If (F) I/ had the chance/ I guess I'd (C) do it all again
I'd go (G) down that same old road/ even (C) knowing/
at the end

You'd leave (F) me/ when your heart hears/ a new love
(C) call

So I (G) guess/ that I'm the biggest fool of (C) all

Am I Fool Number One, or am I Fool Number Two
How many other girls (fools) have been fooled by you
I suppose that the number is far from being small
And I guess that I'm the biggest fool of all

Fox On The Run

(CHORUS)

She walks through the corn leadin' down to the river
Her hair shone like gold in the hot mornin' sun
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her
And left me to die like a fox on the run
Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox on the run

Now everybody knows the reason for my fall
A woman tempted me down in paradise hall
This woman tempted me and she took me for a ride
Like a lonely fox, boys, I need a place to hide

(CHORUS)

Oh, we'll drink a glass of wine, boys, to purify our soul
We'll talk about the world and the friends we used to
know
I see a string of girls who have put me on before
The game is nearly over and the hounds are at the door

(CHORUS)

From A Jack To A King

Ned Miller, Key: G

From a Jack to a King
From loneliness to a wedding ring
I played an Ace and I won a Queen
And walked away with your heart

From a Jack to a King
With no regret I stacked the cards last night
And Lady Luck played her hand just right
To make me King of your Heart

For just a little while
I thought that I would lose the game
Then just in (A) time I saw
The twinkle in your eye

From a Jack to a King
From loneliness to a wedding ring
I played an Ace and I won a Queen
You made me King of your Heart

Funny How Time Slips Away

Willie Nelson, Key: A

Well, hel(A)lo there, (D) my it's been a long, long (A)
time

How'm I doing? (D) oh, I guess that I'm doing (A) fine
It's been so long now, and it (A7) seems that it was (D)
only yester(B7)day

Gee, ain't it (E7) funny, how time slips a(A)way

How's your (A) new love, (D) I hope that he's doing (A)
fine

I heard you told him that you'd (D) love him till the end
of (A) time

Now that's the same thing that you (A7) told me, it
seems like (D) just the other (B7) day

Gee, ain't it (E7) funny, how time slips a(A)way

Gotta (A) go now, (D) guess I'll see you a(A)round
Don't know when though, never (D) know when I'll be
back in (A) town

But remember what I (A7) tell you that in (D) time
you're gonna (B7) pay

And it's sur(E7)prising how time slips a(A)way

Georgia On My Mind

Ray Charles

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

Talkin' 'bout Georgia
I'm in Georgia
A song of you
Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines

Other arms reach out to me
Other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see
The road leads back to you

Georgia, sweet Georgia, no peace I find
Just an old sweet song
Keeps Georgia on my mind

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Riders In The Sky, Key: Am

Sons Of The Pioneers, Frankie Laine, Johnny Cash

Stan Jones

(Am) An old cowpoke went riding out one (C) dark and windy day
 (Am) Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
 When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
 (F) A-ploughin' through the ragged skies, and (Am) up a cloudy draw
 Yi-pi-i-(C)ay, yi-pi-i-(Am)o, (F) Ghost herd in the (Am) sky
 (or: i-ay, yi-pi-i-o)

Their brands were still on fire and their hooves were made of steel
 Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
 A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
 For he saw the riders coming hard, and he heard their mournful cry
 Yi-pi-i-ay, yi-pi-i-o, Ghost Riders In The Sky

Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred their shirts all soaked with
 sweat

They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but they ain't caught them yet
 For they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
 On horses snortin' fire, as they ride on hear them cry, (i-ay...)

As the riders loped on by him he heard one call his name
 "If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
 Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
 A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd, across these endless skies" (i-ay...,
 the ghost herd in the sky, Ghost Riders In The Sky)

Gonna Find Me A Bluebird

Billy Walker
Marvin Rainwater

Gonna find me a bluebird
Let him sing me a song
'Cause my heart's been broken
Much too long

Gonna chase me a rainbow
Through a heaven of blue
'Cause I'm all through crying
Over you

There was a time
My love was needed
My life completed
My dreams come true

Then came the time
My life was haunted
My love unwanted
All for you

(REPEAT FIRST TWO VERSES)

Good Ole Boys Like Me

Don Williams

With a picture of Stonewall Jackson above my head
Then Daddy came in to kiss his little man
With gin on his breath and a Bible in his hand
He talked about honor and things I should know
Then he'd stagger a little as he went out the door

Chorus:

I can still hear the soft Southern winds in the live oak trees
And those Williams boys they still mean a lot to me
Hank and Tennessee
I guess we're all gonna be what we're gonna be
So what do you do with good ole boys like me

Nothing makes a sound in the night like the wind does
But you ain't afraid if you're washed in the blood like I was
The smell of cape jasmine thru the window screen
John R. and the Wolfman kept me company
By the light of the radio by my bed
With Thomas Wolfe whisperin' in my head

When I was in school I ran with a kid down the street
But I watched him burn himself up on bourbon and speed
But I was smarter than most and I could choose
Learned to talk like the man on the six o'clock news
When I was eighteen, Lord, I hit the road
But it really doesn't matter how far I go

Gotta Travel On

The Kingston Trio, Billy Grammer, Key: E
 Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich, Dave Lazer, Fred Hellerman, Peter Seeger, Lee Hays,
 Ronnie Gilbert

(CHORUS)

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
 Summer's almost gone, yes, winter's coming on
 I've laid around and played around this old town too long
 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

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 (CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS) + travel on, travel on

Gotta Travel On

Harry Belafonte

Clayton, Lazar, Six, Ehrlich

(CHORUS)

I've laid around and stayed around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone, yes, summer's almost gone
I've laid around and stayed around this old town too long
And I feel like I've got to travel on

There's a lonesome freight at 6:08 coming through the town
Coming through the town, yes I'll be homeward bound
There's a lonesome freight at 6:08 coming through the town
And I feel like I've got to travel on (CHORUS)

I've waited here for 'most a year, waiting for the sun to shine
Waiting for the sun to shine, hoping you'd change your mind
I've waited here for 'most a year, waiting for the sun to shine
Now I feel like I've got to travel on (CHORUS)

Jul' evenin' will soon begin, I'll be on my way
Gonna go some day, yes, going home to stay
Yes, Jul' evenin' will soon begin, I'll be on my way
And I feel like I've got to travel on (CHORUS)

Haiti Cherie

Harry Belafonte, L Burgess

(CHORUS)

Haiti Cherie, says Haiti is my beloved land
Oh, I never knew that I'd have to leave you to understand
Just how much I miss the gallant citadel
Where days long ago, brave men served this country well

Where sun is bright, and evening with soft moonlight
A shading tree, Creole maiden for company
A gentle breeze, a warm caress if you please
Work, laughter and play, yes, we'll always be this way

(CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Haiti Cherie, now I've returned to your soil so dear
Let me hear again the things that give music to my ear
The shepherd's horn that welcomes the rising morn
When roads overflow as crowds to iron market go

(THEN SECOND VERSE)

Half As Much

Curley Williams

If you loved me half as much as I love you
You wouldn't worry me half as much as you do
You're nice to me when there's no one else around
You only build me up to let me down

If you missed me half as much as I miss you
You wouldn't stay away half as much as you do
I know that I would never be this blue
If you only loved me half as much as I love you

Handcuffed To Love

Hank Snow

Jerry Williams - Hope Harlow

I'm handcuffed to the only love I knew
Yet I've never committed any crime
Like a prisoner alone in his cell
I'm handcuffed to the love I thought was mine

There's no way out and no one to ease my pain
My memories are haunting me in vain
You promised to be always by my side
Forever until the end of time
Now you're laughing at the tears I cannot hide
I'm handcuffed to the love I thought was mine

I'm handcuffed to the only love I knew
Like a prisoner I'm serving a life time
Oh, Lord I need your helping hand
I'm handcuffed to the love I thought was mine

There's no way out and no one to ease my pain
My memories are haunting me in vain
I pray you will return to me
And remain until the end of time
Please open the pathway to your heart
I'm handcuffed to the love I thought was mine

Have I Told You Lately That I Love You?

Jim Reeves

Scott Wiseman

Have I told you lately that I love you?
Could I tell you once again somehow?
Have I told with all my heart and soul how I adore you?
Well Darling, I'm telling you now

(CHORUS)

This heart would break in two if you refused me
I'm no good without you anyhow
Dear, have I told you lately that I love you?
Well Darling, I'm telling you now

Have I told you lately how I miss you?
When the stars are shining in the sky
Have I told you why the nights are long, when you're not with
me?
Well Darling, I'm telling you now (CHORUS)

Have I told you lately when I'm sleeping?
Every dream I dream is you somehow
Have I told you how I'd like to share my love forever?
Well Darling, I'm telling you now (CHORUS)

Have You Ever Been Lonely? (Have You Ever Been Blue?)

Jim Reeves, Patsy Cline, Key: C

Words By George Brown, Music By Peter Derosé

(C) Have you ever been (F) lone(C)ly?

Have you ever been (G) blue?

Have you ever loved someone

Just as I love (C) you?

Can't you (C7) see I'm (F) sorry

For each mistake I've (C) made?

Can't you see I've (G) changed Dear (D7)

Can't you see I've (G) paid? (G7)

Be a little for(F)giv(C)ing

Take me back in your (G) heart

How can I go on living

Now that we're a(E7)part (A7)

If you (D) knew what I've been through

You would (C) know why (F) I (Fm) ask (C) you

(NC) Have you ever been (G7) lonely?

Have you ever been (C) blue?

Heartaches By The Number

Ray Price, Key: D
Harlan Howard

Heartache number one was when you left me
I never knew that I could hurt this way
And heartache number two was when you came back again
You came back but never meant to stay

(CHORUS)

Now I've got heartaches by the number, troubles by the score
Every day you love me less, each day I love you more
Yes I've got heartaches by the number, a love that I can't win
But the day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will
end

Heartache number three was when you called me
And said that you were coming back to stay
With hopeful heart I waited for your knock on my door
I waited but you must have lost your way

(REPEAT CHORUS)

He'll Have To Go

Jim Reeves

Joe Allison, Audrey Allison

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you
He'll have to go

Whisper to me, tell me do you love me true
Or is he holding you, the way I do
Though love is blind, make up your mind
I've got to know
Should I hang up, or will you tell him
He'll have to go

You can't say the words I want to hear
While you're with another man
If you want me answer "yes" or "no"
Darling I will understand

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the jukebox way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you
He'll have to go

Hello Walls

Faron Young, Willie Nelson, Key: A

Willie Nelson (Recorded In C, With Bridge To D/G)

Hello walls, how'd things go for you today?
Don't you miss her, since she up and walked away
And I bet you dread to spend another lonely night with me
But, lonely walls, I'll keep you company

Hello window, well I see that you're still here
Aren't you lonely, since our Darling disappeared
Well look here, is that a teardrop in the corner of your pane
Now don't you try to tell me that it's rain

(B7) She went away, and left us all a(E)lone the way she
planned
Guess we'll have to learn to get along without her if we can

Hello ceiling, I'm gonna stare at you a while
You know I can't sleep so won't you bear with me a while
We must all pull together or else I'll lose my mind
'Cause I've a feeling/ she'll be gone/ a long, long time

Help Me Make It Through The Night

by Kris Kristofferson

Take the ribbon from your hair.
Shake it loose and let it fall,
Layin' soft upon my skin,
Like the shadows on the wall.

Come and lay down by my side
Till the early mornin' light.
All I'm askin' is your time.
Help me make it thru the night.

I don't care who's right or wrong,
I don't try to understand,
Let the devil take tomorrow.
Lord, tonight I need a friend.

Yesterday is dead and gone,
And tomorrow's out of sight.
And it's sad to be alone.
Help me make it thru the night.

He Stopped Loving Her Today

George Jones

He said, "I'll love you till I die."
She told him, "You'll forget in time."
As the years went slowly by
She still prayed upon his mind

He kept her picture on the wall
Went half crazy now and then
He still loved her through it all
Hoping she'd come back again

Kept some letters by his bed
Dated 1962
He had underlined in red
Every single "I love you"

I went to see him just today
Oh, but I didn't see no tears
All dressed up to go away
First time I'd seen him smile in years

He stopped loving her today
They placed a wreath upon his door
And soon they'll carry him away
He stopped loving her today

(SPOKEN)

You know, she came to see him one last time,
We all wondered if she would
And it kept running through my mind
This time he's over her for good

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

Hey, hey, Good Lookin', what cha' got cookin'
How's about cookin' something up with me
Hey, Sweet Baby, don't you think maybe
We could find us a brand new recipe

I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill
And I know a spot right over the hill
There's soda pop and the dancin's free
So, if you wanna have fun come along with me

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

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

Hey Good Lookin', what cha' got cookin'
How's about cookin' something up with me

Hey Porter, Hey Porter

J R Cash

Hey Porter, hey Porter, would you tell me the time?
 How much longer will it be till we cross that Mason-Dixon Line?
 At daylight would you tell that engineer to slow it down
 Or better still just stop the train 'cause I want to look around

Hey Porter, hey Porter, what time did you say?
 How much longer will it be till I can see the light of day?
 When we hit Dixie will you tell that engineer to ring his bell
 And ask everybody that ain't asleep to stand right up and yell

Hey Porter, hey Porter, it's getting light outside
 This old train is puffing smoke and I have to strain my eyes
 Would you ask that engineer if he would blow his whistle please
 'Cause I smell frost on cotton leaves and I feel that Southern Breeze

Hey Porter, hey Porter, please get my bags for me
 I need nobody to tell me now that we're in Tennessee
 Go tell that engineer to make that lonesome whistle scream
 We're not so far from home so take it easy on the steam

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Hey Porter, hey Porter, please open up the door
 When they stop this train I'm gonna get off first 'cause I can't wait
 no more
 Tell that engineer I said thanks a lot and I didn't mind the fare
 I'm gonna set my feet on Southern Soil and breathe that Southern Air

High Noon (Do Not Forsake Me)

Sons Of The Pioneers, Frankie Laine, Key: A
 Words By Ned Washington, Music By Dimitri Tiomkin

(A) Do not forsake me oh my Darling
 On this our (A7) wedding (D) day (Bm)
 Do not for(Bm7)sake me (E7) oh my (A) Dar(Fm)ling
 (C) Wait, wait a(E7)long

I do not know what fate awaits me
 I only know I must be brave
 And I must face a man who hates me
 (A) Or lie a coward, (D) a craven (A) coward
 (A) Or lie a (E7) coward in my grave

(D) Oh to be torn 'twixt love and duty
 (A) Supposin' I lose my fair-haired beauty
 (Dm) Look at that big hand move along (A) nearing (F) high noon
 (D) He made a vow while in state prison
 (A) Vowed it would my life or his'n
 (Dm) I'm not afraid of death, but oh
 (A) What will I do if you (E) leave me

Do not forsake me oh my darling
 You made that promise as a bride
 Do not forsake me oh my darling
 Although you're grieving
 Don't think of leaving
 Now that I need you by my side

Wait along, wait along, wait along, wait along

Honeycomb

Jimmie F Rodgers
B Merrill

Well it's a darn good life, and it's kinda funny
How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey
And the honeybee looking for a home, and he called it a honeycomb

And they roamed the world and they gathered all of the honey into one sweet ball
And the honeycomb from a million trips
Made my baby's lips

(CHORUS)

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
Well, Honeycomb be my own
Got a hank of hair and a piece of bone
They made a walking, talking, honeycomb
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby
Well, Honeycomb, be my own
What a darn good life when you got a wife
Like a Honeycomb

(RAISE KEY) And the Lord said now, that I've made a bee
I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree
And He made a little tree and I guess you heard
Oh, then, well He made a little bird

And they waited all around, till the end of spring
Getting every note that the birdies sing
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone
For my Honeycomb (CHORUS)

(RAISE KEY) And the Lord said now, that I've made a bird
I'm gonna look all around for a little old word
That sounds about sweet like a turtle dove
And I guess I'm gonna call it love

(THEN 2ND PREVIOUS VERSE, THEN REPEAT CHORUS TWICE)

How Great Thou Art

Christie Lane, Connie Smith, Key: G
Stuart Hine

Oh Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

(CHORUS)

Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my saviour God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze (CHORUS)

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sins (CHORUS)

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim my God how great Thou art (CHORUS)

I Believe In You

Don Williams, Key: E (Recorded In G#)

Roger Cook, Sam Hogin

(E) I don't believe in superstars, organic food and foreign cars
I don't believe the price of gold, the certainty of growing old
That (B7) right is right, and left is wrong, that North and South can't get along
That (E) east is east and west is west, and being first is always best
But I believe in (A) Love, I believe in (E) babies
I believe in (B7) Mom and Dad, and I believe in (E) you

Well, I don't believe that Heaven waits, for only those who congregate
I like to think of God as love, He's down below, He's up above
He's watching people everywhere, He knows who does and doesn't care
And I'm an ordinary man, sometimes I wonder who I am
But I believe in Love, I believe in music
I believe in magic, and I believe in you

(A) I know with almost certainty, what's going on with you and me, is a (E) good thing
It's (B7) true, I believe in (E) you

I don't believe virginity, is as common as it used to be
In working days and sleeping nights, that black is black and white is white
That Superman and Robin Hood are still alive in Hollywood
That gasoline's in short supply, the rising cost of getting by
But I believe in Love, I believe in old folks
I believe in children, I believe in you
I believe in Love, I believe in babies
I believe in Mom and Dad, and I believe in you

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I Can't Help It (If I'm Still In Love With You)

Hank Williams, Key: A

Today I passed you on the street
 And my heart fell at your feet
 I can't help it if I'm still in love
 with you

Somebody else stood by your side
 And he looked so satisfied
 I can't help it if I'm still in love
 with you

A picture from the past came slowly
 stealing
 As I brushed your arm and walked
 so close to you
 And suddenly I got that old time
 feeling
 I can't help it if I'm still in love
 with you

It's hard to know another's lips will
 kiss you
 And hold you just the way I used to
 do

Oh, heaven only knows how much I
 miss you
 I can't help it if I'm still in love
 with you

I don't hurt anymore
 All my teardrops are dried
 No more walking the floor
 With that burning inside

Just to think it could be
 Time has opened the door
 And at last I am free
 I don't hurt anymore

No use to deny, I wanted to die
 The day you said we were through
 But (B7) now that I find you're out
 of my mind
 (E) I can't believe that it's (A) true

I've forgotten somehow
 That I cared so before
 And it's wonderful now
 I don't hurt anymore

(REPEAT FIRST TWO VERSES OR
 LAST TWO VERSES)

I Don't Love You Anymore

Connie Smith, Key: D

Bill Anderson

I don't (D) love you (G) any(D)more, not the (G) way I did
be(D)fore

And since you've found someone new, I think it's (A) best
I don't (D) cry and (G) walk the (D) floor, I don't love (G) you
any(D)more

Trouble is, I don't (A) love you any (D) less

(CHORUS)

I don't (G) love you anymore, for I've got (D) no more love to
give

You drained my heart of all it's love with (E) every sweet
ca(A)ress

I keep (D) saying (G) o'er and (D) o'er, I don't love (G) you
any(D)more

Trouble is, I don't (A) love you any (D) less

I held you close to me one time, kissed your lips and called
you mine

But another came and thrilled you more, I guess

I cried as you walked out the door, I don't love you anymore
Trouble is, I don't love you any less (CHORUS)

Trouble is, I don't (A) love you any (G) le(D)ss

I Don't See Me In Your Eyes Anymore

Jim Reeves, Charlie Rich

I don't see me, in your eyes anymore
Oh why can't I, make them shine as before
I don't see you, or your heart in your kiss
When you should sigh, that you're mine you resist

There was a time, life was fine, love was ecstasy
But now I doubt, what the outcome will be
I pray you'll say, I'm the one you adore
Then I'll see me, in your eyes as before

(INSTRUMENTAL)

**(THEN REPEAT LAST VERSE, OR THE LAST TWO
LINES OF THE LAST VERSE)**

I pray you'll say I'm the one you adore
Then I'll see me in your eyes as before

I Fall To Pieces

Patsy Cline

Hank Cochran, Harlan Howard

I fall to pieces, each time I see you again
I fall to pieces, how can I be just your friend
You want me to act like we've never kissed
You want me to forget, pretend we've never met
But I try, and I try, but I haven't yet
You walk by and I fall to pieces

I fall to pieces, each time someone speaks your name
I fall to pieces, time only adds to the pain
You tell me to find someone else to love
Someone who'll love me too, the way you used to do
But each time I go out with someone new
You walk by, and I fall to pieces
You walk by, and I fall to pieces

If A Woman Answers

Leroy Van Dyke, Key: A
Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil

Her arms are cold but still she holds on to that vow
What once was love is now a prison wall
And though I'd break away to meet you anyhow
I have to say please remember when you (A) call

(CHORUS)

If a woman (D) answers, (E) hang up the (A) phone
Don't take a chance, please don't ask for me
If a woman answers, hang up the phone
I love you but darling I'm not free

The chains that bind this heart of mine may never break
But they can't stop my heart from wanting you
I know that I should say don't call for both our sakes
But I can't, so remember when you do

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

If You've Got The Money (I've Got The Time)

Lefty Frizzell, Key: C

Lefty Frizzell, Jim Beck

If you've got the money, I've got the time
 We'll go honky tonkin', and we'll have a time
 We'll make all the night spots, dance, romance and dine
 If you've got the money, Honey, I've got the time

There ain't no use to tarry, so let's start out tonight
 We'll spread joy, oh boy, oh boy, and we'll spread it right
 We'll have more fun Baby, all the way down the line
 If you've got the money, Honey, I've got the time

(INSTRUMENTAL)

If you've got the money, I've got the time
 We'll go honky tonkin', and we'll have a time
 Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind
 If you've got the money, Honey, I've got the time

Yes, we'll go honky-tonkin', make every club in town
 We'll go to the park where it's dark, we won't fool around
 But if you run short of money, I'll run short of time
 'Cause if you've got no more money, Honey, I've no more time

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

(ALT. FOURTH VERSE)

Yes, we'll go honky-tonkin', and we'll be pleasure-bent
 I'll look like a million, but I won't have a cent
 But if you run short of money, I'll run short of time
 'Cause you with no more money, Honey, I've no more time

I Got You

Waylon Jennings & Anita Carter, Key: E

Don't get no attention from the people on the street
They don't even see us, they just step right on our feet
Just two unnoticed people in this great big world of ours
And when I think about it, guess that's all we'll ever be

(CHORUS)

But I got you, and you got me, and if they'd look they
could see, that we don't care
I got you and you got me and Baby that's all we will ever
need

Looking through the window of a fancy diamond store
Going window shopping for the things we can't afford
People all around us with their noses in the air
They walk right on by us, just like we're not even there

(CHORUS)

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I Guess Things Happen That Way

Billy Walker

Well, you ask me if I'll forget my baby
I guess I will, someday
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way
You ask me if I'll get along
I guess I will, some way
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way

(CHORUS)

God gave me that girl to lean on
Then he put me on my own
Heaven help me be a man and
Find the strength to stand alone
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way

(INSTRUMENTAL)

You ask me if I'll miss her kisses
I guess I will, every day
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way
You ask me if I'll find another
I don't know, I can't say
I don't like it, but I guess things happen that way

(CHORUS)

I Heard That Lonesome Whistle

Hank Williams

I was riding Number Nine
Headin' south from Caroline
I heard that lonesome whistle blow
Got in trouble had to roam
Left my gal and left my home
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

Just a kid actin' smart
I went and broke my darlin's heart
Guess I was just too young to know
They took me off that Georgia main
Locked me to a ball and chain
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

All alone I bear the shame
I'm a number not a name
I heard that lonesome whistle blow
All I do is sit and cry
When that evening train goes by
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

I'll be locked here in this cell
'Till my body's just a shell
And my hair turns whiter than snow
I'll never see that gal of mine
Lord I'm in Georgia doing time
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

I'll Fly Away

103

I'll Fly Away

325

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Hartford Music Co., owner

Albert E. Brumley

A. E. B.

1. Some glad morn-ing when this life is o'er, I'll fly a-
 2. When the shad-ows of this life have grown,
 3. Just a few more wea-ry days and then, fly a-way

way;
 fly a - way;
 To a home on God's ce - les - tial shore,
 Like a bird from pris - on bars has flown,
 To a land where joys shall nev - er end,

Refrain

I'll fly a-way, fly a-way, fly a-way. I'll fly a-way, fly a-

way, O glo-ry, I'll fly a-way, fly a-way;..... When I die,
 fly a-way, in the morning,

Hal - le - lu - jah, by and by, I'll fly a-way, fly a-way.....
 fly a-way, fly a-way

I'll Never Get Out Of This World Alive

Hank Williams

Now you're lookin' at a man that's gettin' kinda mad
I had lots of luck, but it's all been bad
No matter how I struggle and strive
I'll never get out of this world alive

My fishin' pole's broke

The creek is full of sand
My woman run away with another man
No matter how I struggle and strive
I'll never get out of this world alive

My distant uncle passed away and left me quite a batch
And I was livin' high until the fatal day
A lawyer proved I wasn't borned, I was only hatched

Everything's against me and it's got me down
If I jumped in the river, I would probably drown
No matter how I struggle and strive
I'll never get out of this world alive

These shabby shoes I'm wearin' all the time is full of holes and nails
And brother, if I stepped on a worn-out dime
I bet a nickel I could tell you if it was heads or tails

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

I'll Sail My Ship Alone

Ernest Tubb, George Morgan, Moon Mullican, Mickey Gilley
Mann - Burns - Bernard - Thurston

We've been sweethearts for so long
But now you say we're through
The love we shared is now a memory
I had built a ship of dreams
And planned them all for you
But now I guess what is to be will be

(CHORUS)

I'll sail my ship alone, with all the dreams I own
Drifting out across the ocean blue
I'll sail my ship alone, though all the sails you've torn
And if it starts to sink then I'll blame you

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I'm just like a ship at sea
That's lost without a sail
The dark clouds hide the sun from up above
And even with these broken dreams
My heart will never fail
For deep inside there's only one true love

I gave a message to the wind
To take back home to you
Hoping you would hear my S. O. S
Maybe you would come back home
My darling if you knew
How much my aching heart is in distress

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

I Love You Because

Al Martino, Jim Reeves, Key: G
Leon Payne

I love you because you understand, Dear
Every little thing I try to do
You're always there to lend a helping hand, Dear
Most of all I love you because you're you

No matter what the world may say about me
I (A7) know your love will always see me through
I love you for the way you never doubt me
But most of all I love you 'cause you're you

I love you because my heart is lighter
Every time I'm walking by your side
I love you because the future's brighter
The door to happiness you open wide

No matter what may be the style or season
I know your heart will always be true
I love you for a hundred thousand reasons
Most of all I love you 'cause you're you

I Love You So Much It Hurts Me

Patsy Cline, Key: A

Floyd Tillman

(A) I love you (A6) so (A+) much it (A) hurts me
Darling (B7) that's why I'm so blue
I'm so a(E7)fraid to go to sleep at night
Afraid of losing (A) you

I love you so much it hurts me
And there's (B7) nothing I can do
I want to (D) hold you my (D7) Dear
For(A)ever and (F#7) ever
I love you (B7) so much it (E7) hurts me (A) so

(REPEAT LAST TWO LINES)

I'm Sorry For You, My Friend

Moe Bandy

Hank Williams

You've known so long that you were wrong
But still you had your way
You told her lies and alibis
And hurt her more each day
But now your conscience bothers you
You've reached your journey's end
You're asking me for sympathy
I'm sorry for you, my friend

You laughed inside each time she cried
You tried to make her blue
She tagged along through right and wrong
Because she worshipped you
You know that you're the one to blame
There's no use to pretend
Today's the day you start to pay
I'm sorry for you, my friend

(INSTRUMENTAL / WHISTLE)

Today as she walked arm in arm
At someone else's side
It made you stop and realize
That time had turned the tide
You should have known you'd be alone
'Cause cheaters never win
You tried and lost, now pay the cost
I'm sorry for you, my friend

In The Blue Canadian Rockies

Blue Canadian Rockies
Wilf Carter, Hank Snow

Oh, how my lonely heart is aching tonight
For a home I long to see
And oh, what I'd give if I could be there tonight
With a sweetheart who's waiting for me

In the blue Canadian Rockies
Spring is sighing through the trees
And the golden poppies are blooming
'Round the banks of Lake Louise

Across the sea they call me
And I'm lonesome and so blue
For those blue Canadian Rockies
And the girl (one) I love so true

Across the sea they call me
And I'm lonesome and so blue
For the blue Canadian Rockies
And the girl I love so true

(REPEAT THE LAST TWO VERSES)

I'm Gonna Hire A Wino

(To Decorate Our Home)

David Frizzel, Written by Dewaybe Blackwell

I came crawling home last night, like many nights before
I finally made it to my feet as she opened up the door.
And she said, "You're not gonna do this anymore."

She said: "I'm gonna' hire a wino to decorate our home,
So you'll feel more at ease here, and you won't have to roam.
We'll take out the dining room table, and put a bar along that wall.
And a neon sign, to point the way, to our bathroom down the hall."

She said: "Just bring your Friday paycheck, and I'll cash them all right here.
And I'll keep on tap - for all your friends, their favorite kinds of beer.
And for you, I'll always keep in stock, those soft aluminum cans.
And when you're feeling macho, you can crush them like a man."

She said: "We'll rip out all the carpet, and put sawdust on the floor.
Serve hard boiled eggs and pretzels, and I won't cook no more.
There'll be Monday night football, on T.V. above the bar.
And a pay phone in the hallway, when your friends can't find their car."

She said: "I'm gonna' hire a wino to decorate our home,
So you'll feel more at ease here, and you won't have to roam.
We'll take out the dining room table, and put a bar along that wall.
And a neon sign, to point the way, to our bathroom down the hall."

She said: "You'll get friendly service, and Friday atmosphere.
I'll slip on something sexy, and I'll cut it clear to here.
Then you can slap my bottom, every time you tell a joke.
Just as long as you keep tipping, well, I'll laugh until you're broke."

She said: "Instead of family quarrels, we'll have a bar-room brawl,
When the Hamm's bear say's its closing time, you won't have far to crawl.
And when you run out of money, you'll have me to thank.
You can sleep it off next morning, when I'm putting it in the bank."

She said: "I'm gonna' hire a wino, to decorate our home,
So you can feel more at ease here, and you won't have to roam.
When you and your friends get off from work, and have a powerful thirst.
There won't be any reason, why you can't stop off here first."

She said: "I'm gonna' hire a wino to decorate our home,
So you'll feel more at ease here, and you won't have to roam.
We'll take out the dining room table, and put a bar along that wall.
And a neon sign, to point the way, to our bathroom down the hall."

I'm Just A Country Boy

Don Williams

I ain't gonna marry in the fall
I ain't gonna marry in the spring
'Cause I'm in love with a pretty little girl
Who wears a diamond ring

(CHORUS)

'Cause (And) I'm just a country boy
Money have I none
But I've got silver in the start
And gold in the morning sun
Gold in the morning sun

Never gonna kiss the ruby red lips
Of the prettiest girl in town
Never gonna ask her if she'd marry me
I know she'd turn me down

Never could afford a store bought ring
With a sparkling diamond stone
All I could afford is a loving heart
The only one I own

I'm Moving On

Hank Snow

That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the
track
Means your true lovin Daddy ain't
comin' back
I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone
You were flying too high for my little old
sky
So I'm moving on

That big loud whistle it blew and blew
Said hello Alabama we're coming to you
We're movin' on, oh hear my song
You had your laugh on me so I'm setting
you free
And I'm movin' on

FIDDLE BREAK

Mister fireman, won't you please listen to
me
'Cause I've got a pretty Mamma in
Tennessee
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
So shovel the coal, let this rattler roll
And keep movin' me on

Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand
This rattler's the fastest in the Southern
land
Keep movin' on, keep rollin' on
You're gonna ease my mind so put me
there on time
Keep rollin' on

GUITAR BREAK

I warned you Baby from time to time
But you just wouldn't listen or pay no
mind
I'm moving on, I'm rollin' on
You have broken your vow, and it's all
over now
So I'm movin' on

You've switched your engine, now I ain't
got time
For a triflin' woman on my main line
'Cause I'm moving on, you done your
Daddy wrong
I warned you twice, now you can settle
the price
'Cause I'm moving on

But someday Baby when you've had
your play
You're gonna want your Daddy, but your
Daddy will say
Keep movin on, you stayed away too
long
I'm through with you, too bad you are
blue
Keep movin' on

FIDDLE FADE

I'm Moving On

HOMER & JETHRO I'M MOVIN' ON NO. 2

As recorded by Homer & Jethro

(To The Tune Of I'm Movin' On) Written by Hank Snow

The (D) old hound dog was feelin' fine
Till he fell in a barrel of (D7) turpentine
He's a-movin' (G) on, he's a-movin' (D)
on
He (A) passed the gate, like an eighty-
eight
He's a-movin' (D) on.

There was a smart guy from the city
And he picked up a stripe'd kitty
He's a-movin' on, he's a-movin' on
We held our nose, as we burried his
clothes
We're a-movin' on.

I let a man work on my car
Then he grabbed a-hold of a spark plug
wire
He's a-movin' on, he's a-movin' on
He turned it loose, when he felt the
juice
He's a-movin' on.

The old Tom cat was a-feelin' mean
When he caught his tail in the sewin'
machine
He's a-movin' on, he's a-movin' on
He ripped a stitch, when he hit the ditch
He's a-movin' on.

The old man's face got white as a sheet
When he slipped and fell in his cream of
wheat
He's a-movin' on, he's a-movin' on
He flapped his ears, as he shifted gears
He's a-movin' on.

Uncle John got awful clean
When he fell into the washing machine
He's a-movin' on, he's a-movin' on
He couldn't straddle, that doggone paddle
He's a-movin' on.

We travel a lot to make our showin'
The way we sing we have to keep goin'
We're a-movin' on, we're a-movin' on
We've gotta go, here comes Hank Snow
We're a-movin' on.

I'm Tired

Webb Pierce, Key: D

Mel Tillis, Ray Price, A R Peddy

Standing on the corner of a busy street
Looking for your face in every crowd I see
Checking every honky tonk in this old town
Trying to find the places that you hang around

(CHORUS)

Oh Lord I'm tired
Tired of living this a-way
Oh Lord, I'm tired
Tired of living this a-way

I've been waiting on you Baby, night and day
I'm wondering if your love will ever come my way
My time's a-running out and I'm slowing down
I'm tired of being just another hang around

(CHORUS)

There ain't no happiness in anything I do
I find myself so lonely when I'm not with you
What makes you just the kind of girl a guy will love
You got so many others that you're thinking of .

(CHORUS)

I'm In Love Again

George Morgan

Not so long ago I had my poor heart broken
I said crazy heart see what a fool you've been
Now I've met you and although we've barely spoken
I hear wedding bells, and I'm in love again

I'm in love again and wedding bells are ringing
I'm so happy I'm afraid this dream might end
Live each day as though the last my heart keeps saying
I hear wedding bells and I'm in love again

When she left me I was sure my world had ended
And I couldn't even speak to our friends
And then just as my poor heart was getting mended
I hear wedding bells and I'm in love again

I'm in love again and wedding bells are ringing
I'm so happy I'm afraid this dream might end
Live each day as though the last my heart keeps saying
I hear wedding bells and I'm in love again
I hear wedding bells and I'm in love again

Indian Love Call

Nelson Eddy / Jeanette Macdonald, Slim Whitman

Lyrics By Otto Harbach And Oscar Hammerstein II, Music By Rudolf Friml

OOO-OOO

When I'm calling you OOO

Will you answer too OOO

That means I offer my love to you, to be your own

If you refuse me I will be blue, and waiting all alone

But if when you hear my love call ringing clear

And I hear an answering echo so dear OOO

Then I will know our love will come true OOO

You'll belong to me, I'll belong to you

You'll belong to me, I'll belong to you OOO

I Never Picked Cotton

Roy Clark, Key: C
C Williams, B George

(CHORUS)

(C) I never picked cotton
But my mother did, and my brother did, and my sister did, and my daddy
died young
...(G7) working in a (C) coal mine

(D) When I was just a baby, too little for a cotton sack
I played in the dirt, while the others worked, till they couldn't straighten out
their backs
And I made myself a promise, when I was big enough to run
That I'd never stay a single day
In that Oklahoma sun, and (CHORUS)

Folks said I grew up early, and that the farm couldn't hold me then
So I stole ten bucks, and a pickup truck, and I never went back again
(E) and it was fast cars and whiskey, long-haired girls and fun
I had everything that money could bring, and I took it all with a gun, but
(CHORUS)

It was Saturday night in Memphis, when a redneck grabbed my shirt
When he said go back to your cotton sack, I left him dying in the dirt
And they'll take me in the morning to the gallows just outside
And in the time I've got, there ain't a hell of a lot, that I can look back on
with pride

*But (chorus, with "and I'll never die young" in place of "and my daddy died
young")*

(REPEAT PRECEDING CHORUS)

In The Jailhouse Now

Hank Snow, Key: A
Jimmie Rodgers

(A) Well I had a friend called Rambling Bob
He used to steal, gamble and rob
He thought he was the smartest guy in (D) town
But I found out last Monday
That Bob got locked up Sunday
They've (B7) got him in the jailhouse way down(E)town

(CHORUS)

He's in the jailhouse now, He's in the jailhouse now
I told him once or twice, To quit playing cards and shooting dice
He's in the jailhouse now

Well I went out last Tuesday, Met a girl named Susie
Told her I was the swellest man around
We started to spend my money, She started to call me "Honey"
We took in every cabaret (honky tonk) in town

We're in the jailhouse now, We're in the jailhouse now
I told the Judge right to his face, We didn't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse now

(ALT. LAST VERSE)

We're in the jailhouse now, We're in the jailhouse now
They told us once or twice, To quit playin' cards and shootin' dice
We're in the jailhouse now

In The Misty Moonlight

Hank Snow, Key: E

Cindy Walker, Jerry Williams

(E) In the misty (A) moonlight, by the flickering (E)
firelight

Anyplace is all right, long as I'm with you
In a faraway land, on the tropic seas and
If your hand's in my hand, I won't be blue

(CHORUS)

Way up on the mountain, or way down in the valley
I know I'll be happy, anyplace, anywhere, I don't care
In the misty moonlight, by the flickering firelight
Anyplace is all right, long as you are there

(SPEAKING)

I could be happy in one little room, with only a table
and a chair
As happy as I'd be in a kingdom by the sea, Darling,
if you were there
And I could be rich or I could be poor
But if you were by my side
I could be anywhere in this whole wide world and I
know I'd be satisfied

(CHORUS)

I Really Don't Want To Know

Ray Price

How many arms have held you
And hated to let you go
How many, how many I wonder
But I really don't want to know

How many lips have kissed you
And set your soul aglow
How many, how many I wonder
But I really don't want to know

So always make me wonder
Always make me guess
Even if I ask you
Darling don't confess

Just let it remain your secret
But, Darling I love you so
No wonder, no wonder, I wonder
Though I really don't want to know

Is Anybody Goin' To San Antone?

Charley Pride

Dave Kirby, Glenn Martin

Rain drippin' off the brim of my hat
Sure is cold today
Here I am walking down Sixty-Six
Wish she hadn't done me that way

Sleeping under a table in a roadside park
A man could wake up dead
But it sure seems warmer than it did
Sleeping in our king size bed

(CHORUS)

Is anybody going to San Antone
Or Phoenix, Arizona
Anyplace is alright as long as I
Can forget I've ever known her

Wind whippin' down the neck of my shirt
Like I ain't got nothing on
But I'd rather fight the wind and the rain
Than what I've been a fightin' at home

Yonder comes a truck with the U.S. Mail
People writin' letters back home
Tomorrow she'll probably want me back
But I'll still be just as gone

(CHORUS)

Is It Really Over?

Jim Reeves

Is it really over
Is this the end of the line
Don't tell me I'm losing
The love that was mine
If you're really leaving
Take some part of me
So I'll always remember
How sweet love used to be

I wonder who's stepping into my shoes
Who can he be
I can tell by your eyes, our love has died
And it's over for me
(REPEAT PRECEDING FOUR LINES)
Really over for me

Is It Wrong For Loving You?

Marty Robbins

Is it wrong, for loving you
Is it wrong, for being true
Tell me Darling, tell me please
Is it wrong?

Have I waited for too long
Has your love for me gone
Is it wrong, is it wrong
For loving you?

Way down deep inside my heart
You're the only love Sweetheart
Yes, the only love Sweetheart
I ever knew

But I ask myself inside
No need to tell myself those lies
Is it wrong, is it wrong
For loving you?

Island In The Sun

Harry Belafonte, L Burgess

This is my island in the sun
Where my people have toiled since time begun
I may sail on many a sea
Her shores will always be home to me

(CHORUS)

Oh, island in the sun
Willed to me by my father's hand
All my days I will sing in praise
Of your forest, waters, your shining sands

As morning breaks, the heaven on high
I lift my heavy load to the sky
Sun comes down with a burning glow
Mingles my sweat with the earth below (CHORUS)

I see woman on bended knee
Cutting cane for her family
I see man at the water's side
Casting nets at the surging tide (CHORUS)

I hope the day will never come
That I can't awake to the sound of drums
Never let me miss carnival
With calypso songs philosophical

(CHORUS, HUM CHORUS)

I Saw The Light

I SAW THE LIGHT

By Hank Williams

1. I wan-dered so aim-less, life filled with sin. I would-n't let my dear Sav-ior in.
 Then Je-sus came like a stran-ger in the night. Praise the Lord! I saw the light!
 I saw the light, I saw the light. No more dark-ness, no more night!
 Now I'm so hap-py, no sor-row in sight. Praise the Lord! I saw the light!

2. Just like a blind man I wandered along;
 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!

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

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I Still Miss Someone

Johnny Cash, Statler Bros, Joan Baez

At my door the leaves are falling
A cold wild wind will come
Sweethearts walk by together
And I still miss someone

I go out to a party
And look for a little fun
But I find a darkened corner
For I still miss someone

(CHORUS)

No, I never got over those blue eyes
I see them everywhere
I miss those arms that held me
When all the love was there

I wonder if she's sorry
For leaving what we'd begun
There's someone for me somewhere
And I still miss someone

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

Buddy Holly, Key: C

There you go, Baby, here am I
Well, you left me here so I can sit and cry
Well, golly gee, what have you done to me
Well, I guess it doesn't matter anymore

Do you remember baby, last September
How you held me tight, each and every night
Well whoops-a-daisy how you drove me crazy
Well I guess it doesn't matter anymore

(CHORUS)

(Am) There's no use in crying
I've done everything and now I'm sick of trying
(D) I've thrown away my nights, wasted all my days
Over (G) you

Well, you go your way and I'll go mine
Well, now and forever, 'till the end of time
I'll find somebody new, Baby, we'll say we're
through
You won't matter anymore

(REPEAT LAST VERSE) + no, you won't matter
anymore

It Is No Secret

Wilf Carter, Key: G
Stuart Hamblen

The chimes of time ring out the news, another day is
through

Someone slipped and fell, was that someone you?

You may have longed for added strength, your
courage to renew

Do not be disheartened, for (A) I've got news for you
(I bring hope to you)

(CHORUS)

It is no secret what God can do

What he's done for others, He'll do for you

With arms wide open He'll pardon (welcome) you

It is no secret what God can do

There is no night, for in His light you'll never walk
alone

Always feel at home, wherever you may roam

There is no power can conquer you while God is on
your side

Just take Him at His promise, don't run away and
hide

(CHORUS)

It Keeps Right On A-Hurtin'

Bobby Vinton, Key: C

I cry myself to sleep at night
Wishing I could hold you tight
Life seems so empty since you went away
The pillow where you lay your head
Now holds my lonely tears instead
And it keeps right on a-hurtin'
Since you're gone

It keeps right on a-hurtin'
Every minute of the day
Every hour you're away, I feel so lonely
And I can't help it, I don't think I can go on
And it keeps right on a-hurtin'
Since you're gone

They say a man should never cry
But when I see you passing by
My heart breaks down and cries a million tears
You broke my heart, and set me free
But you forgot your memory
And it keeps right on a-hurtin'
Since you're gone

It keeps right on a-hurtin'
Every minute of the day
Every hour of the day, I feel so lonely
And I can't help it, I don't think I can go on
And it keeps right on a-hurtin', since you're gone
It keeps right on a-hurtin', since you're gone

It's Been A Blue, Blue Day

Don Gibson

It's been a blue, blue day, I feel like running away
I feel like running away from it all
My love has been untrue, she's found somebody new
It's been a blue, blue day for me

(CHORUS)

I feel like crying, dying, what can I do
I feel like praying, saying, "I'm glad we're through"
It's been a blue, blue day, I feel like running away
I feel like running away from the blues

How can I make believe that I don't sit and grieve
It's been a blue, blue day for me
I can't pretend and say that I don't love her anyway
It's been a blue, blue day for me

(CHORUS) + I feel like running away from the blues

It's Been A Great Afternoon

Merle Haggard

Last night we had one hell-raisin' time
Sippin' on tequila and suckin' on wine
Sunrise chased the good times away
And good morning would have been
The wrong thing to say

'Cause the pounding in the top of my head
Didn't leave me any too soon
I can't say we had a good morning
But Babe, it's been a great afternoon

Well you nursed me through the morning
While I really was down
Then one rowdy afternoon
Got me up and around

Yes, last night we had one hell-raisin' time
But today won't be forgotten too soon
I can't say we had a good morning
But Babe it's been a great afternoon

It's Four In The Morning

Faron Young, Key: E, Raise To F; Recorded In A, Raise To A#

It's four in the morning, and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me
Wishing I'd never met her, knowing if I'd forget her
How much better off she would be
The longer I hold on and the longer this goes on
The harder that it's gonna be
But it's four in the morning, and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me

I never deserved her, God knows when I hurt her
That's the last thing that I want to do
She tries but she can't tell, how she feels but I know
Too well what she's going through
If I love her so much, I don't know why I can't do
The right thing and just let her be
But it's four in the morning, and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me

(RAISE KEY ONE "SEMITONE")

Last night I told her this time it's all over
Making ten times I've told her goodbye
Last night we broke up, this morning I woke up
And for the tenth time I'm changing my mind
I saw more love in her eyes when I left her
Than most foolish men will ever see
And it's four in the morning and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me

It's four in the morning and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me
Wishing I'd never met her, knowing if I'd forget her, how much better off
she would be

(FADE)

It's Hard to be Humble

Oh Lord it's hard to be humble
 When you're perfect in every way
 I can't wait to look in the mirror
 Cuz I get better looking each day.
 To know me is to love me
 I must be a hell of a man
 O Lord it's hard to be humble
 But I'm doing the best that I can.

I used to have a girlfriend
 But I guess she just couldn't
 compete
 With all of these love-starved
 women
 Who keep clamoring at my feet.
 Well I'll probably find me another
 But I guess they're all in awe of me
 Who cares, I never get lonesome
 Cause I treasure my own company.

Oh Lord it's hard to be humble
 When you're perfect in every way
 I can't wait to look in the mirror
 Cuz I get better looking each day.
 To know me is to love me
 I must be a hell of a man
 O Lord it's hard to be humble
 But I'm doing the best that I can.

I guess you can say I'm a loner
 A cowboy outlaw tough and proud
 Well I could have lots of friends if
 I wanted
 But then I wouldn't stand out from
 the crowd.

Some folks say that I'm egotistical
 Hell, I don't even know what that
 means
 I guess it has something to do with
 the
 Way that I fill out my skin tight
 blue jeans.

Oh Lord it's hard to be humble
 When you're perfect in every way
 I can't wait to look in the mirror
 Cuz I get better looking each day.
 To know me is to love me
 I must be a hell of a man
 O Lord it's hard to be humble
 We are doing the best that we can.

It's Now Or Never

Elvis Presley, Key: E

Aaron Schroeder, Wally Gold (O Sole Mio)

(CHORUS)

(E) It's now or never, come hold me (B7) tight
Kiss me my Darling, be mine to(E)night
To(am7)morrow will be too (E) late
It's now or (B7) never, my love won't (E) wait

When I first saw you, with your smile so (A) tender
My heart was (B7) captured, my soul sur(E)rendered
I've spent a lifetime, waiting for the (A) right time
Now (Am) that you're (E) here, the time is (B7) near,
at (E) last

(CHORUS)

Just like a willow, we could cry an ocean
If we lost true love, and sweet devotion
Your lips excite me, let your arms invite me
For who knows when, we'll meet again, this way

(CHORUS + REPEAT LAST LINE)

It's Such A Pretty Day Today

Wynn Stewart, Dale Noe, Key: A
(Strum With Thumb)

It's such a pretty world today
Look at the sunshine
And every day's the same since I met you

It's such a pretty world today
Knowing that you're mine
And happiness is being close to you

And though the rain may fall
Our skies will all be blue
If I look (B7) close enough
The sun will come shining (E) through

It's such a pretty world today
Look at the sunshine
Today and every day since I met you,

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT ALL VERSES) +
Today and every day since I met you

It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels

Kitty Wells (Woman's Response To The Wild Side Of Life)

J D Miller

As I sit here tonight, the juke box is playing
The tune about the wild side of life
As I listen to the words you are saying
It brings memories when I was a trusting wife

(CHORUS)

It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels
As you said in the words of your song
Too many times married men think they're still single
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

It's a shame that all the blame is on us women
It's not true that only you men feel the same
From the start most every heart that's ever broken
Was because there always was a man to blame

(CHORUS)

I've Been Everywhere

Hank Snow
Geoff Mack

I was toting my pack along the dusty Winnemucca Road
When along came a semi with a high and canvas covered
load

If you're going to Winnemucca Mac, with me you can ride
So I climbed into the cab and then I settled down inside
He asked me if I'd seen a road with so much dust and sand
And I said, listen, Bud, I've traveled every road in this here
land

(CHORUS)

I've been everywhere, man, I've been everywhere, man
Crossed the deserts bare, man, I've breathed the mountain
air, man

Of travel I've had my share, man, I've been everywhere

I've been to Reno, Chicago, Fargo, Minnesota,
Buffalo, Toronto, Winslow, Sarasota,
Wichita, Tulsa, Ottawa, Oklahoma,
Tampa, Panama, Matawa, La Paloma,
Bangor, Baltimore, Salvador, Amarillo,
Tocopilla, Barranquilla, and Padilla,
I'm a killer

(CHORUS)

Boston, Charleston, Dayton, Louisiana,
Washington, Houston, Kingston, Texarkana,
Monterrey, Faraday, Santa Fe, Tallapoosa,
Glen Rock, Black Rock, Little Rock, Oskaloosa,
Tennessee, Hennessy, Chicopee, Spirit Lake,
Grand Lake, Devil's Lake, Crater Lake, for Pete's sake

(CHORUS)

Louisville, Nashville, Knoxville, Ombabika,
Shefferville, Jacksonville, Waterville, Costa Rica,
Pittsfield, Springfield, Bakersfield, Shreveport,
Hackensack, Cadillac, Fon-Du-Lac, Davenport,
Idaho, Jellicoe, Argentina, Diamontina,
Pasadena, Catalina, see what I mean, sir (CHORUS)

Pittsburgh, Parkersburg, Gravelburg, Colorado,
Ellensburg, Rexburg, Vicksburg, Eldorado,
Larrimore, Atmore, Haverstraw, Chattanika,
Chaska, Nebraska, Alaska, Opalika,
Barabou, Waterloo, Kalamazoo, Kansas City,
Sioux City, Cedar City, Dodge City, what a pity

(CHORUS)

(ACCOMP.) I know someplace you haven't been
I've been everywhere

I Walk The Line

Johnny Cash, Key: A

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness that I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I Wonder Could I Live There Anymore

Charlie Pride

Have you ever been awakened
By the crowing of a rooster
While the night's dew is still heavy on the ground
And the voice of Uncle Ben
Seems to break the morning silence
Ringing lights the windows all around
Well, it's time to rise and shine
And start another hard work day
And get the cows in and start the milking chores
It's time to think about it
Maybe even visit
But I wonder could I live there anymore

Something 'bout the smell of cornbread
Cooking on a wood stove
Seems to bring a picture to my mind
Of a little three-room house
With Momma in the kitchen
But she can't stop to talk, ain't got the time
She's a-fixin' Daddy's supper
He's a-workin' overtime
Trying to pay our bill at the grocery store
It's time to think about it
Maybe even visit
But I wonder could I live there anymore

As I think about my childhood
And of my old home town
I don't really miss them like before
It's time to think about it
Maybe even visit
But I wonder could I live there anymore

Jamaica Farewell

Harry Belafonte, Irving Burgie (L Burgess) (Based On A Traditional Air)

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

(CHORUS)

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swing to and fro'
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico (CHORUS)

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackee, rice, salt fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year (CHORUS)

Sad to say, I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston Town

Jambalaya

Hank Williams

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

(CHORUS)

Jambalaya, crawfish pie and a filet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher-a-mio
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dressed in style, go hog wild me-oh-my-oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou (CHORUS)

Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap my mon' to buy Yvonne what she needs, oh
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou (CHORUS)

Jimmie Rodgers Blues

Elton Britt, Stoney Edwards
Vaughn Horton

Yodelayhe, hayee, olayee, that's the Jimmie Rodgers Blues

I can sing you the true-life story
Of the greatest blue yodeling star
With the help of the titles of the songs he sang
Like you and my old guitar
Yodelayhee, he he, he he he he he

He was born down in Mississippi
Jimmie Rodgers was his name
He left his daddy and home and got the travelling blues
While waiting for a train (YODEL)

He was working on the railroad
Riding on that old choo choo
Away out on the mountain
When he got those brakeman's blues (YODEL)

He sang T for Texas, and T for tennessee
And peachpicking time in Georgia is girl-picking time for me
My little blue-eyed Jane he yodeled
And my Carolina sunshine girl
My little la-a-dy
Is the sweetest girl in the world (YODEL)

Jimmie said I'm gonna get married
And leave my little old home down in New Orleans
And build me a mansion out in Texas
The land of my boyhood dreams (YODEL)

Then came a lullaby yodel
He had treasures untold
But he never could lose those gambler's blues
From rambling days of old (YODEL)

He'd take a Big Chief buffalo nickel
And call up his wife and say
This is Jimmie the Kid, I'm in the jailhouse now
For my rough and rowdy ways (YODEL)

Any old time you'd see him
He'd be singing a brand new tune
His train whistle blues still haunts me
When the cactus is in bloom (YODEL)

The whole world shared his sorrow
When he sang my time ain't long
Then one day in New York City
He sang his farewell song (YODEL)

I've got the T.B. Blues

(UP OR DOWN ONE KEY)

Good morning Captain, on earth you'll sing no more, no more, no
more

But Jimmie Rodgers' last blue yodel, echoes on the golden shores
(YODEL)

(YODEL FANTASTIC)

That's the Jimmie Rodgers Blues

Jingle Bells

Jim Reeves

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open
sleigh

O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way
Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song
tonight

(CHORUS)

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open
sleigh

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open
sleigh

Now the ground is white, so go it while you're
young

Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing
song

Just get a bobtail nag, two-fifty for his speed
Then hitch him to an open sleigh, and cracklin'
take the lead (CHORUS)

Johnny B Goode

Chuck Berry

Deep down in Lou'siana, close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There in a little cabin made of earth and wood
Lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play a guitar just like ringing a bell

Go go, go Johnny go, go go, go Johnny go
Go go, go Johnny go, go go, go Johnny go
Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath a tree by the railroad track
Ol' engineer in the train sittin' in the shade, strummin' with
the rhythm that the drivers made
The people passin' by they would stop and say,
Oh, my but that little country boy could play

His mother told him, "someday you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big ol' band
Many people comin' from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun goes down
Maybe some day your name will be in lights, a-sayin'
Johnny B. Goode tonight

Jose Cuervo

by Shelly West

Well its Sunday morning
And the sun is shining in my
Eye that is open
And my head is spinning
Was the life of the party
I can't stop grinning
I had too much Tequila last night

Jose Cuervo

You are a friend of mine
I like to drink you with
A little salt and lime
Did I kiss all the cowboys
Did I shoot out the lights
Did I dance on the bar
Did I start any fights

Now wait a minute
Things don't look to familiar
Who is the cowboy who's sleeping
 beside me
Well he's awful cute
But how'd I get his shirt on
I had too much Tequila last night

Jose Cuervo

You are a friend of mine
I like to drink you with
A little salt and lime
Did I kiss all the cowboys
Did I shoot out the lights
Did I dance on the bar
Did I start any fights

All those little shooters
How I love to drink them down
Come on bartender lets have
 another round
Well the music is playing
And my spirits are high
Tomorrow might be painful
But tonight we're going to fly

Jose Cuervo

You are a friend of mine
I like to drink you with
A little salt and lime
Every time we get together
I sure have a good time
You're my friend, you're the best
Mi Amigo(Tequila)

Jose Cuervo

You are a friend of mine
I like to drink you with
A little salt and lime
Did I kiss all the cowboys
Did I shoot out the lights
Did I dance on the bar
Did I start any fights

Jose Cuervo

You are a friend of mine

Just Between You And Me

Charlie Pride, Key: C

So I feel so blue sometimes I want to die
And so I've got a broken heart, so what
They say that time will heal all wounds in mice
and men

And I know that someday I'll forget and love
again

(CHORUS)

But just between you and me
I've got my doubts about it
'Cause just between you and me
You're too much to forget

So I lost the only girl I ever loved
And so I've never felt so low, so what
I'll just tell myself each time I want to cry
That someday time will dry the teardrops from
my eye

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

Just For What I Am

Connie Smith

Dallas Frazier, A L "Doodle" Owens

Blue, ain't just a word, it's a feeling
A feeling of loneliness that I can feel right now
Love, has looked at me but tried to change me
I wish that love would take me just for what I
am

(CHORUS)

Just for what I am, I want someone to love me
Someone who won't expect me, to be like their
old memory

Just for what they see, just for being me
I want someone to love me, just for what I am

Cry, ain't just a sound, it's a sadness
A sadness that lives with me and follows me
around

Love wants me to be someone I can't be
I wish that love would take me just for what I
am

(CHORUS) + LAST TWO LINES

Just One Time

Connie Smith

Don Gibson

If I could see you just one time
Oh, how I'd ease my troubled mind
If I could hold you just one time
And then pretend that you're still mine

Lips that used to thrill me so
They now thrill someone else I know
Gone is the love that once was mine
Wish I could see you just one time

(CHORUS)

Oh, oh, oh how I miss you so
Oooh I need you so
I-I-I'd give this heart of mine
Wish I could see you just one time

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Wish I could relive just one time
Turn back the pages and there I'd find
That same old love that once was mine
Wish I could see you just one time

(CHORUS)

Oh, oh, oh how I miss you so
Oooh I need you so
I-I-I'd give this heart of mine
If I could see you just one time

(REPEAT CHORUS TWO MORE TIMES)

If I could see you just one time
Wish I could see you one more time

Just Out Of Reach (Of My Two Open Arms) (Empty Arms)

Brenda Lee, Margo Smith, Patsy Cline, Recorded In Bb
L F Stewart

Love that runs away from me
Dreams that just won't let me be
Blues that keep on botherin' me
Chains that just won't set me free
Too far away from you and all your charms
Just out of reach of my two open (empty) arms

Each night in dreams I see your face
Memories time cannot erase
Then I awake and find you gone
I'm so blue and all alone
So far away from lips so sweet and warm
Just out of reach of my two open arms

(INSTRUMENTAL)

That lonesome feeling all the time
Knowing you cannot be mine
Dreams that haunt me in my sleep
Vows that we could never keep
Too far away from lips so sweet and warm
Just out of reach of my two open arms

(MARGO SMITH, RISING) I pray the Lord to keep you from all
harm
Just out of reach of my two open arms
Just out of reach of my two open arms

Kawliga

Hank Williams, Key: E

Hank Williams, Fred Rose

(Em) Kawliga was a wooden Indian, standing by the door
He fell in love with an Indian maid over in the antique store
Kawliga, just stood there and never let it (B7) show
So she could never answer yes or (E) no

He always wore he Sunday feathers and held a tomahawk
The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped some day he'd
talk
Kawliga, too stubborn to ever show a sign
Because his heart was made of knotty pine

(CHORUS)

(E) Poor ol' Kawliga he never got a kiss
(A) Poor ol' Kawliga he don't know what he missed
(E) Is it any wonder that his face is (B7) red
Kawliga that poor old wooden (E) head

Kawliga was a lonely Indian never went nowhere
His heart was set on the Indian maid with the coal black hair
Kawliga, just stood there and never let it show
So she could never answer yes or no

And then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid
And took her o so far away, but old Kawliga stayed
Kawliga, just stands there lonely as can be
And wishes he was still an old pine tree

Keep On The Sunny Side

There's a dark and a troubled side of life
There's a bright and a sunny side too
Though we meet with the darkness and strife
The sunny side we also may view

Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of life
It will help us every day it will brighten all our way
If we keep on the sunny side of 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

Kingston Market

Harry Belafonte, Arr. By Burgie, Key: E, Raise To G, Or G Raise To A

Have you ever seen a rainbow
Or a garden blooming bright
Heard the shuffle of a thousand feet
Drums from morning 'till night

(CHORUS)

Come, we go down, come, we go down
Come, we go down to Kingston Market
Come, we go down, come, we go down
Down to Kingston Market

Get your tamarind and soursop
Mangoes and cassava
Breadfruit, okra, pigeon peas
Curry goat and guava (CHORUS)

Do you know a brown-skin maiden
With sunshine in her eyes
Heard the swallow and the hummingbird
Sing happy as she goes by

(RAISE KEY) Have you seen the ghost of Morgan
Or heard a tale you hadn't oughtta
Have you welcomed the coming dawn
With the rum and coconut water

(CHORUS, REPEAT CHORUS TWICE, FADE)

Kiss An Angel Good Morning

When ever I chance to meet,
Some old friends on the street
They wonder how does a man get to feel this way
I've always got a smiling face,
Anytime and any place
And every time they ask me why I just smile & say

You've got to kiss an angel good morning
And let her know you think about her when you're gone
Kiss an angel good morning
And love her like the devil when you get back home

Well people may try to guess,
The secret of my happiness
But some of them never learn it's a simple thing
The secret that I'm speaking of,
Is a woman and a man in love
And the answer is in this song that I always sing

You've got to kiss an angel good morning
And let her know you think about her when you're gone
Kiss an angel good morning
And love her like the devil when you get back home

Kiss Me Each Morning For A Million Years

Key C

Kiss me each morning for a million years
Hold me each evening by your side
Tell me you love me for a million years
Then if it don't work out
If it don't work out
Then you can tell me goodbye

Sweeten my coffee with a morning kiss
Soften my dreams with your sigh
Tell me you love me for a million years
Then if it don't work out
If it don't work out
Then you can tell me goodbye

If you must go I won't grieve
If you wait a lifetime
Before you leave

But if you must go I won't tell you no
Just so that we can say we tried
Tell me you love me for a million years
Then if it don't work out
If it don't work out
Then you can tell me goodbye

Kiss me each morning for a million years
Hold me each evening by your side
Tell me you love me for a million years
Then if it don't work out
If it don't work out
Then you can tell me goodbye

Lady Of Spain

Bles Bridges

Robert Hargreaves, Tolchard Evans, Stanley Damerell, Henry B Tilsley

(CHORUS)

Lady of Spain I adore you
Right from the night I first saw you
My heart has been yearning for you
What else could any heart do?

Lady of Spain I'm appealing
Why should my lips be concealing
All that my eyes are revealing?
Lady of Spain I love you

(CHORUS)

Night in Madrid, blue and tender
Spanish moon makes silver splendor
Music throbbing plaintive sobbing notes of a
guitar
While ardent caballero serenades

L. A. International Airport

Susan Raye

Standing in that silent hall, waiting for that final call
Says he doesn't love me anymore
Shaking hands I pack a bag, trembling voice I call a cab
Slowly I start walking to the door
The cab arrives he blows his horn, I stumble out in the early morn
And tell him of the place I've got to go
Hit a hundred signal lights, feeder belts and a traffic fine
Getting through these doors has been so slow

(CHORUS)

L. A. International airport, where the big jet engines roar
L. A. International airport, I won't see him anymore

Stewardess in a miniskirt, hippie in a leather shirt
Started on the way to Naples Rome
While I'm wondering where it's at, see a Paris diplomat
College kids are trying to get back home
Baggage cart goes quickly by, see my case and I start to cry
Stumble to the lounge to be alone
While I'm trying to get some rest, I bite my lips and try my best
To fight the pain that's making me leave home (CHORUS)

(UP ONE KEY)

With silver wings across the sky, vapor trails that wave good-bye
To those below who've got to stay at home
I wish that I had flown at night, so I could take that champagne flight
Rid myself of every tear I own
Soaring high above the heavens, in a seven-forty-seven
Fighting back the tears that curse my eyes
Captain's voice so loud and clear, amplifies into my ear
Assuring me I'm flying friendly skies (CHORUS, FADE)

Let Me Go, Lover!

Teresa Brewer
Carson, Hill

Let me go, let me go, let me go, Lover
Let me be, set me free, from your spell
You made me weep, cut me deep, oh, I can't
sleep, Lover

I was cursed from the first day I fell

You don't want me, but you want me, to go
on wanting you

How I pray that you will say that we're
through

Please turn me loose, oh what's the use, let
me go, Lover

Let me go, let me go, let me go

(REPEAT)

Let Your Love Flow

Bellamy Brothers

There's a reason, for the sunshine in the sky
And there's a reason, why I'm feeling so high
Must be the season, when those love lights shine
All around us
So let that feeling, grab you deep inside
And send you reeling, where your love can't hide
And then go stealing, through the moonlit nights
With a lover

(CHORUS)

Just let your love flow, like a mountain stream
And let your love grow, with the smallest of dreams
And let your love show, and you'll know what I mean
It's the season
Let your love fly, like a bird on the wing
And let your love bind you, to all living things
And let your love shine, and you'll know what I mean
That's the reason

There's a reason, for the warm sweet nights
And there's a reason, for the candlelights
Must be the season, when those love rays shine
All around us
So let that wonder, take you into space
And lay you under, its loving embrace
Just feel the thunder, as it warms your face
You can't hold back

CHORUS, THEN START CHORUS AGAIN AND FADE

Lili Marlene

Hank Snow

Would you like to hear the story
Of a girl that many soldiers know
It's a tale of love in all its glory
They tell when the fires are soft and low
Underneath the lamppost by the barrack gate
Standing all alone every night you'll see her wait
She waits for a boy who marched away
And though he's gone she'll hear him say
O promise you'll be true, fare thee well, Lili Marlene
'Till I return to you, fare thee well, Lili Marlene

With a kiss she gave her promise
To be constant as the stars up above
Every soldier knows she's kept her promise
And she has been faithful to her love
Underneath the lamppost by the barrack gate
Standing all alone every night you'll see her wait
For this is the place a vow was made
And breezes sigh her serenade
O promise you'll be true, fare thee well, Lili Marlene
'Till I return to you, fare thee well, Lili Marlene

Though each tale must have an ending
No one knows just what the end will be
But tonight when twilight is descending
If you come along here's what you'll see
Underneath the lamppost by the barrack gate
Standing all alone every night you'll see her wait
And as they go marching to the fray, the soldiers all salute and say
We'll tell him you've been true, fare thee well, Lili Marlene
'Till he returns to you, fare thee well, Lili Marlene

Lilli Marlene

German Lyric By Hans Leip, English Lyric By Tommie Connor, Music By
Norbert Schultze

(C) Underneath the lantern (Dm7) by the barrack (G7) gate
Darling I remember the way you used to (C) wait (C7)
'Twas (F) there that you whispered (C) tenderly
That (Dm7) you loved (G9) me, you'd (C) always be
My (Dm7) Lilli (G9) of the (C) lamp(A7)light, my (Dm7)
own Lil(G7)li Mar(C)lene

Time would come for roll call time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you and press you to my heart
And there 'neath that far off lantern light
I'd hold you tight, we'd kiss goodnight
My Lilli of the lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene

Orders came for sailing somewhere over there
All confined to barracks was more than I could bear
I knew you were waiting in the street
I heard your feet, but could not meet
My Lilli of the lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene

Resting in a billet just behind the line
Even tho' we're parted your lips are close to mine
You wait where that lantern softly gleams
Your sweet face seems to haunt my dreams
My Lilli of the lamplight, my own Lilli Marlene

Living Next Door To Alice

Smokie

N Chinn, M Chapman

Sally called and she got the word
She said, "I suppose you heard
... about Alice"

Well I rushed to the window and I looked outside
And I could hardly believe my eyes
At the big limousine up in Alice's drive

(CHORUS)

(Oh) I don't know why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go
I guess she's got her reasons, but I just don't want to know
'Cause for 24 years I've been living next door to Alice
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance
To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance
Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice

Grew up together, two kids in the park
Carved our initials deep in the bark
... me and Alice

Now she walks through the door with her head held high
And just for a moment I caught her eye
As the big limousine pulled slowly out of Alice's drive (CHORUS)

Sally called back, asked how I felt
She said, "I know I can help
...over Alice"

She said, "now Alice's gone, but I'm still here,
And I've been waiting for 24 years"
(SLOW, MONOTONE) and the big limousine disappeared

(CHORUS, BUT LAST LINE IS:

But I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice
No, I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice

Lonely Women Make Good Lovers

Bob Luman, Key: E
F Weller, S Oldham

(CHORUS)

Lonely women make good lovers
They're all at the mercy of a good-looking, smooth-
talking man
Lonely women make good lovers
So if you've got a woman better treat her just as good
as you can

Lots of times a lonely girl will go out on the town
With no thought of evil on her mind
But she don't try to plant that seed, but there's
something every woman needs
And a friendly smile will do it every time (CHORUS)

(UP ONE KEY)

Once a woman's tasted love, she can't do without it
She'll reach for something warm when she gets cold
And if her lips are wet with wine
When it comes to loving time
She'll trade her pride for something warm to hold
(CHORUS)

(REPEAT CHORUS, FADE)

Lonesome 7-7203

Hank Snow, Justin Tubb

Had our number changed today, although I hated to
But each time the phone would ring, they'd want to
 speak to you

And it hurt to tell them you weren't here with me
Maybe now old telephone will let me be

It's not in the book so now you'd better write it down
Just in case your love for me should ever come
 around

You might want to call to break the news to me
Just call Lonesome 7-7203

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Oh, I keep the telephone beside me all the time
Hoping you might call and say you changed your
 mind

If you do then darling you know where I'll be
I'm at Lonesome 7-7203

You're the only one I'm giving our new number to
So if the telephone should ring I'll know it's you
If you ever long for love that used to be
Just call Lonesome 7-7203
Just call Lonesome 7-7203

Lost Highway

Hank Williams, Key: G

I'm a rolling stone, all alone and lost
For a life of sin, I have paid the cost
When I pass by, all the people say
Just another guy, on the lost highway

Just a deck of cards, and a jug of wine
And a woman's lies, make a life like mine
On 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 paid the cost, on the lost highway

Now boys don't start to ramblin' 'round
On the road of sin, or you're sorrow-bound
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
You started rolling down that lost highway.

Louisiana Saturday Night

Don Williams

Waiting in the front yard sitting on a log
Single shot rifle and a one-eyed dog
Yonder come my kin-folks in the moonlight
Louisiana Saturday night

(CHORUS)

Hey you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor
Dance in the kitchen till the morning light
Louisiana Saturday night

My brother Bill and my other brother Jack
Belly full of beer and a possum in a sack
Fifteen kids in the front porch light
Louisiana Saturday night

(CHORUS)

When the kin-folks leave and the kids get fed
Me and my woman gonna sneak off to bed
Have a little fun when we turn out the light
Louisiana Saturday night

(CHORUS)

Love In The Hot Afternoon

Gene Watson, Key: A Or E

From somewhere outside I hear the street vendor cry, filet
gumbo

From my window I see him, going down the street, and he
don't know

That she fell right to sleep, in the damp tangled sheets, so
soon

After love in the hot afternoon

(CHORUS)

Now the Bourbon Street Lady sleeps like a baby, in the
shadows

She was nearer to me, full of mystery, but now I know

That she's just a girl, and I'm just a guy, in a room

For love, in the hot afternoon

We got high in the park this morning, and we sat, without
talking

Then we came back here, in the heat of the day, tired of
walking

Where under her breath, she hummed to herself, a tune

Of love, in the hot afternoon

(CHORUS)

Love Letters In The Sand

Pat Boone, Key: G

Nick Kenny, Charles Kenny, J Fred Coots

On a (G) day like today, we (C) passed the time
a (A7)way

Writing (D7) love letters (Am7) in (D7) the (G)
sand

(D7) how you (G) laughed as I cried, each (C)
time I saw the (A7) tide

Take our (D7) love letters (A7) from (D7) the
(G) sand

You made a (B7) vow that (A7) you would (Em)
ever be true

But some(A7)how that vow meant (am7)
nothing to (D7) you

Now my (G) broken heart aches, with (C) every
wave that (A7) breaks

Over (D7) love letters (A7) in (D7) the (G) sand

(WHISTLE FIRST TWO LINES OF
PREVIOUS VERSE, THEN SING LAST
TWO LINES)

Lucille

Kenny Rogers, Key: C Or G
 Roger Bowling, Hal Bynum

In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot
 On a barstool she took off her ring
 I thought I'd get closer, so I walked on over
 I sat down and asked her her name
 When the drinks finally hit her, she said I'm no quitter
 But I finally quit living on dreams
 I'm hungry for laughter, and here ever after
 I'm after whatever the other life brings

In the mirror I saw him, and I carefully watched him
 I thought how he looked out of place
 He came to the woman who sat there beside me
 He had a strange look on his face
 His big hands were callused, he looked like a mountain
 And for a minute I thought I was dead
 But he started shaking, his big heart was breaking
 He turned to the woman and said

(CHORUS)

You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille
 With four hungry children and a crop in the field
 I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
 But this time your hurtin' won't heal
 You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

After he left us, I ordered more whisky
 I thought how she'd made him look small
 From the lights of the barroom
 To a rented hotel room
 We walked without talking at all
 She was a beauty, and when she came to me
 She must have thought I'd lost my mind
 I couldn't hold her, 'cause the words that he told her
 Kept coming back time after time
 (CHORUS) (CHORUS, FADE)

Make the World Go Away

Elvis Presley. (words & music by Hank Cochran)

Make the world go away
Get it off my shoulder
Say the things we used to say
And make the world, make it go away.

Do you remember when you loved me
Before the world took you away
Well if you do, then forgive me
And make the world, make it go away.

Make the world go away
Get it off my shoulder
Say the things we used to say
And make the world, make it go away.

Now I'm sorry if I hurt you
Let me make it up to you day by day
And if you will please forgive me
And make the world, make it go away.

Make the world go away
Get it off my shoulder
Say the things we used to say
And make the world, make it go away

Making Believe

Jim Reeves

Making believe, that you still love me
It's leaving me, alone and so blue
I'll always dream, though I'll never own you
Making believe, that's all I can do

I can't hold you close
When you're not with me
You're somebody's love
You'll never be mine
Making believe, I'll spend my lifetime
Loving you, just making believe

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I'm making believe, that I never left you
But my happy hours, I find are so few
My plans for the future, will never come true now
I'm making believe, what else can I do

I can't hold you close
Darling, when you're not with me
You're somebody's love
You'll never be mine
Making believe, I'll spend my lifetime
Loving you, just making believe

Mary Ann Regrets

Hank Snow

Harlan Howard

I saved up my money to buy my sweetheart some flowers
For Saturday's date and I restlessly counted the hours
Then today in the mail I received a short little note
And I broke down and cried at the message that her mother
wrote

(CHORUS)

Mary Ann regrets she's unable to see you again
We're leaving for Europe next week, she'll be busy till then
They know that she loves me, but poor boys don't fit in
their plans
Goodbye true love, goodbye my sweet Mary Ann

The weeks have gone by, not a word have I heard since
then

In the papers I read of the faraway places she's been
I can't eat, I can't sleep, for over and over again
My mind reads that letter and I cry for my Mary Ann

My Mary Ann died, too sad she just wasted away
If I could have seen her, I know she'd be living today
For we loved each other, and if they'd have left us alone
Today she'd be wearing my ring, not a blanket of stone

(CHORUS)

Matamoros

Billy Walker, Key: G

In old Mexico I stand on the square in Matamoros
'Round the plaza the couples are walking to music so sweet
I found my love not too long ago in Matamoros
But I'm feeling low as the beggar who sits in the street

Oh, the (C) promises that she made with eyes black as midnight
(C7) How could I know how fickle her promise could be
Now I'm back to find what I feel is mine in Matamoros
And there'll be bad trouble if I catch her cheating on me

Streets are narrow and dark and tequila runs free in Matamoros
I stop for one moment outside of Miguel's swinging door
My heart breaks to hear the same haunting sounds of Granada
She once called it our song and vowed she'd be mine evermore

Then across the square with this wild young vaquero I see her
Laughing and dancing and tossing her raven-black hair
Fate may take a hand when I face this man from Matamoros
For the love of my woman is one thing that I'll never share

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Now I walk in the night far away from the lights of Matamoros
And recall/ the last moments/ when I knew she loved me more than life
I can still hear her cry I love you and I'll prove it manana
Then seeing my danger she jumped in front of his knife

I know of the stories they'll tell in the dim-lit casinos
Of the raven-haired beauty who for her love lay dead on the floor
They'll speak of the fight with the gringo that night in Matamoros
And wonder what happened, for he never returned anymore, oh, oh, oh

Me And Bobby Mcgee

Kris Kristofferson, Gordon Lightfoot, Key: G Or A
Kris Kristofferson, Fred Foster

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headed for the train
Feeling nearly faded as my jeans
Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Orleans
I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues
With them windshield wipers slappin' time
And Bobby clapping hands we fin-
'ly sang up every song that driver knew

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's free
Aw but feeling good was easy Lord
When Bobby sang the blues
Feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby Mcgee

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Standing right beside me Lord through everything I done
Every night she kept me from the cold
But somewhere near Salinas Lord, I let her slip away
Searching for the home I hope she'll find
I'd trade all of my tomorrows for a single yesterday
Holding Bobby's body next to mine

Freedom's just another word for nothing left to lose
And nothing left is all she left for me
Aw but feeling good was easy Lord
When Bobby sang the blues
Buddy that was good enough for me
Good enough for me and Bobby Mcgee
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na...

Memories Are Made Of This

Dean Martin, Key: E

(ACCOMP. – *repeat this as background in every line for the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th verses*)

Sweet sweet, the memories you gave to me
You can't beat the memories you gave to me

Take one fresh and tender kiss
Add one stolen night of bliss
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy
Memories are made of this

Don't forget a small moonbeam
Fold it lightly with a dream
Your lips, and mine, two sips, of wine
Memories are made of this

Then have the wedding vows
One house where lovers dwell
Three little kids for the flavor
Stir carefully through the days
See how the flavor stays
These are the dreams we will savor

With his blessings from above
Serve it generously with love
One man, one wife, one love, through life
Memories are made of this
Memories are made of this

Mississippi Squirrel Revival

Ray Stevens

INTRO: F - C

(C) Well when I was a kid I'd take a trip

(D) Every summer down to Mississipp'

(F) To visit my granny and her (G) antebellum (C) world

(C) I'd run barefooted all day long

(D) Climbin' trees free as a song

(F) One day I happened to (G) catch myself a (C) squirrel

(F) Well I stuffed him down in an old shoe box

(C) And punched a couple of holes in the top

(D) And when Sunday came I snuck him into (G) church

(C) I was sittin' way back in the very last pew

(D) Showin' him to my good buddy Hugh

(F) When that squirrel got loose and went(G) totally (C) berserk

(Am) Well what happened next is hard to tell

(Am) Some thought it was Heaven others thought it was Hell

(Am) But the fact that something was among us was plain to see

(Am) As the choir sang "I Surrender All"

(Am) The squirrel ran up Harve Newman's cover-alls

(Am) And Harve leaped to his feet and said

(Am) "Something's got a hold on (G) me" YEOW!!

(CHORUS)

HOLD C

The day the (C) squirrel went berserk

(D) In the First Self Righteous Church

(F) In that sleepy little (G) town of Pasta (C) goola

(C) It was a fight for survival

(D) That broke out in revival

(F) They were jumpin' pews and (G) shoutin' Halle (C) lujah

**Well Harve hit the aisles a-dancin' and screamin'
Some thought he had religion others thought he had a demon
And Harve thought he had a weed eater loose in his fruit of the looms**

**He fell to his knees to plead and beg
And the squirrel ran out of his britches leg
Unobserved to the other side of the room**

**All the way down to the Amen pew
Where sat Sister Bertha-Better-Than-You
Who'd been watching all the commotion with sadistic glee**

**Well you should'a seen the look in her eyes
When that squirrel jumped her garters and crossed her thighs
She jumped to her feet and said "Lord have mercy on me"**

**(Am) As the squirrel made laps inside her dress
(Am) She began to cry and then to confess
(Am) To sins that would make a sailor blush with shame**

**(Am) She told of gossip and church dissention
(Am) But the thing that got the most attention
(Am) Was when she talked about her love life
(Am) And then she started namin' (G) names**

**Well seven deacons and the pastor got saved
And twenty five thousand dollars got raised
And fifty volunteered for missions in the Congo – on the spot**

**And even without an invitation
There were at least five hundred re-dedications
And we all got re-baptised whether we needed it or not**

**Now you've heard the Bible story I guess
How he parted the waters for Moses to pass
Oh the miracles God has wrought in this old world**

**But the one I'll remember 'til my dying day
Is how he put that church back on the narrow way
With a half crazed Mississippi squirrel**

Mockingbird Hill

Vaughn Horton, Les Paul And Mary Ford, Key: E

When the sun in the morning peeks over the hill
And kisses the roses 'round my window sill
Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill
Of the birds in the tree tops on Mockingbird Hill

(CHORUS)

Tra la la, twiddlee dee dee, it gives me a thrill
To wake up in the morning to the Mockingbird's trill
Tra la la, twiddlee dee dee, there's peace and good will
You're welcome as the flowers on Mockingbird Hill

Got a three-cornered plow and an acre to till
And a mule that I bought for a ten-dollar bill
There's a tumble down shack and a rusty old mill
But it's my home sweet home up on Mockingbird Hill

When it's late in the evening I climb up the hill
And survey all my kingdom while everything's still
Only me and the sky and an old whippoorwill
Singing songs in the twilight on Mockingbird Hill

Mama Don't Allow

Mama don't 'low no music playin' 'round here
Mama don't 'low no music playin' 'round here
Well we don't care what Mama don't 'low, Gonna
 play our music anyhow
Mama don't allow no music playin' 'round here

[Make up additional verses about other things Mama
 don't allow]

Mama don't 'low no guitar strummin' 'round here...
Cigar Smokin', Database Queries, Beer Drinking,
 Bluegrass Playin', Banjo pickin', Foot stompin',
 Fiddle playin', Bass thumpin', Map Making,
and so on...

Mom And Dad Waltz

Lefty Frizzell

I'd walk for miles, cry or smile
For my Mommy and Daddy
I want them to know, I love them so
That's how I feel, my love is real
For my Mommy and Daddy
I want them to know I love them so

(CHORUS)

In my heart, joy tears start, 'cause I'm happy
And I pray every day, for Mom and Daddy
And each night
I'd walk for miles, cry or smile
For my Mommy and Daddy
'Cause I want them to know I love them so

I'd fight in wars, do all the chores
For my Mommy and Daddy
I want them to live until they're called
I'd work and slave, and never leave
My Mommy and Daddy
Because I know that I owe them my all

(CHORUS)

More And More

Webb Pierce, Key: A

(A) More and more, I'm forgettin' the (D) past
(E) More and more, I'm living at (A) last
Day by day, I'm losing my (D) blues
More and (A) more, I'm for(E)gettin' 'bout (A)
you

But, oh how I (E) tried, to keep you by my (A)
side

And, oh how I (E) cried, the day you said
good(A)bye

Day by day, I'm losing my (D) blues
More and (A) more, I'm for(E)gettin' 'bout (A)
you

Morning Has Broken

Roger Whittaker, Key: C

Words by Eleanor Farjeon, Traditional Gaelic Melody

(C) Morning has (Am) bro(D)ken, (G) like the first
 (F) morn(C)ing
 Blackbird has (Em) spo(F)ken, (C) like the first
 (Dm7) bird (G)
 (C) Praise for the (Am) sing(F)ing, (C) praise for the
 (Am) morn(Fm6)ing
 (C) Praise for their (Em) spring(F)ing, (G7) fresh
 from the (C) world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunkist from heaven
 Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
 Praise for the sweetness, of the wet garden
 Sprung in completeness, where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
 Born of the warm light, Eden soft lay
 Praise with elation, praise every morning
 God's recreation, of the new day

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

Mountain Dew

My brother Bill runs a still on the hill
Where he turns out a gallon or two
And the buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
Just from sniffing that good old Mountain Dew.

(CHORUS)

They call it that good old 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 old Mountain 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 aunt Lucille had an automobile,
It ran on a gallon or two.
It didn't need no gas and it didn't need no oil,
It just ran on 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)

Old Auntie June had a brand new perfume,
It had such a wonderful "pew"
But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed,
It was nothing but that good old Mountain Dew. (CHORUS)

I know a guy named Pete, his hair ain't so neat,
Though he fixes it with syrup and blue,
But it stays right in place when he uses just a trace
Of that good old Mountain Dew. . (CHORUS)

The preacher-he walked by, with a big 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)

My uncle Klaus had a real mean old mouse
When they asked how it happened,
He said it was a lappin'
That good old Mountain Dew. (CHORUS)

You take a little trash and you mix it up with ash,
And you throw in the soul of a shoe,
Then you stir it awhile with an old rusty file,
And they call it that good old Mountain Dew. . (CHORUS)

During the last war, we couldn't get no more,
We didn't have no sugar for the dew
With a few old potatoes and a few ripe tomaters,
We turned out some stuff, I'm tellin' you. (CHORUS)

Old Deacon Crane took a trip in the rain,
Said his wife had come down with the flu,
But she'll be all right if you give her a pint
Of that good old Mountain Dew. . (CHORUS)

Mr. Franklin Roosevelt, he told me how he felt
The day the old dry law went through:
If your likker's too red, it will swell up your head
Better stick to that good old Mountain dew . (CHORUS)

Mountain Of Love

Charlie Pride
Harold Dorman

(A) Standing on a mountain looking down on a city
The way I feel is a dog-gone pity
(D9) Teardrops are fallin' down the mountainside
(A) Many times I've been here and many times I cried
We (E7) used to be so happy, (D) when we were in love
(A) High on a (E7) Mountain Of (A) Love

Night after night I been standing here alone
Weeping my heart out till cold grey dawn
Prayin' that you're lonely and you come here too
Hopin' just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you
Tryin' hard to find you, somewhere I love
High on a Mountain Of Love

(BRIDGE)

(D) Mountain Of Love, a (dFm) Mountain Of Love
(D) You should be (E) ashamed
(Bm or D) You used to be a (dFm) Mountain Of Love
But (D) you should change your (E) name

Way down below there's a half a million people
Somewhere there's a church and a big tall steeple
Inside the church there's an altar filled with flowers
Wedding bells are ringing and it should have been ours
That's why I'm so lonely, I dream from above
High on a Mountain Of Love

Mr Record Man

Willie Nelson

Mr Record Man, I'm looking for a song I heard today
There was someone blue singing about someone who went away
Just like me his heart was yearning for a love that used to be
It's a lonely song about a lonely man, like me

(CHORUS)

There was something about a (B7) love that didn't treat him right
And he'd wake from troubled (B7) sleep and cry her name at night
Mr Record Man, get this record for me will you please
It's a lonely song about a lonely man, like me

I was driving down the highway, with the radio turned on
And the man that I heard singing, sounds so blue and all alone
As I listened to his lonely song, I wondered could it be
Could there somewhere by another lonely man, like me

(CHORUS)

Mr Sandman

The Chordettes, Emmylou Harris, Key: C
Pat Ballard

(BUM, BUM, BUM,..., ALSO AFTER EACH VERSE)

Mr (C) Sandman, (B7) bring me a dream
 (E7) Make him the cutest that (A7) I've ever seen
 (D7) Give him two lips like (G7) roses in clover
 (C) And tell him that his lonesome (A) nights are (G) over
 (C) Sandman, (B7) I'm so alone
 (E7) Don't have nobody to (A7) call my own
 (Dm) Please turn on your magic (F) beam
 Mr (C) Sandman, (D) bring me (G7) a (C) dream

Mr Sandman, bring me a dream
 Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
 Give him the word that I'm not a rover
 And tell him that his lonesome nights are over
 Sandman, I'm so alone
 Don't have nobody to call my own
 Please turn on your magic beam
 Mr Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr Sandman, bring us a dream
 Give him a pair of eyes with a come-hither gleam
 Give him a lonely heart like Poliachi
 And lots of wavy hair like Liberace
 Mr Sandman, someone to hold
 Would be so peachy before we're too old
 So please turn on your magic beam
 Mr Sandman, bring us, please, please, please
 Mr Sandman, bring us a dream

Mule Skinner Blues (Blue Yodel #8)

Jimmie Rodgers, George Vaughn

Well, good morning Captain, well, good morning to you, Sir!
Do you need another mule skinner, down on your new mud run? Ha! Ha!

Yip! Ha!

Yodelayhee yodelayee heehee
Well, I'm an old mule skinner ha!
From down Kentucky way
An' I can make any mule listen
Or I won't accept your pay, ha ha ha ha ha!
(YODEL) ha ha ha!

(RECORDED:) I like to work, I'm rolling on a dime
I can put my initials on a mule's behind
Yodelayhee yodelayhee odelayhee odelayhee

Well, hey, hey, (SPOKEN: little water boy, come here, boy) bring that water
bucket 'round ha ha ha
If you don't like your job, water boy
Then you can set that bucket down ha ha ha
(or: put that water bucket down)
(YODEL) ha ha ha ha ha (YODEL)(YODEL)

(RECORDED:) working on the good road is a dollar and a half a day
My good gal's waiting on a Saturday night, just to draw my pay

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(RECORDED:) I'm going to town, Honey, what'you want me to bring you
back?
Bring a pint of booze and a John B Stetson hat (bring it to me, Honey)
(YODEL)(YODEL)(YODEL)
I smell your bread a-burning, turn your damper down
If you ain't got a damper, good gal, turn your bread around (YODEL)

Mule Train

Frankie Laine, Key: G (And C Only)

Hah, hah, mule train, hah, hah
 Clippity cloppin' over hill and plain
 Seems as how they'll never stop, clippity clop, clippity clop,
 clippity clippity clippity clippity, clippity cloppin' along
 There's a plug of chaw'n' tobacco for a rancher in Corona
 A guitar for a cowboy out in Arizona
 A dress of calico for a pretty Navaho
 Get along, mule, get along

Mule train, hah, hah, mule train
 Clippity cloppin' along the mountain chain
 Soon they're gonna reach the top
 Clippity clop, cccc....

There's some cotton thread and needles for the folks way out
 yonder
 A shovel for a miner who left his home to wander
 Some rheumatism pills for the settlers in the hills
 Get along, mule, get along

Mule train, hah, hah, mule train
 Clippity cloppin' through the wind and rain
 They'll keep going 'till they drop
 Clippity clop, cccc...

There's a letter full of sadness seamed with black around the border
 A pair of boots for someone who had them made to order
 A Bible in the pack for the Reverend Mr Black
 Get along, mule, get along
 Get along, mule, get along, mule train, hah, hah

Music! Music! Music! (Put Another Nickel In)

Teresa Brewer, Key: A
Stephan Weiss, Bernie Baum

Put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon
All I want is loving you and music, music,
music!

I'd do anything for you, anything you'd want
me to (alt: anything that love could do)
All I want is loving you and music, music,
music!

Closer, my Dear come closer
The nicest part of any melody, is when
you're dancing close to me
So put another nickel in, in the nickelodeon
All I want is loving you and music, music,
music!

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT)

My Arms Stay Open Late

Billie Jo Spears, Key: A To C, Or E To G, Or G To A

The baby cries, I can almost die, I'm lonesome
The late show's gone, and the coffee's on, I
think I'll read some
Somewhere out there, my love is shared, but
your thoughts are far from home
But when the lights of Broadway go off
And every honky tonk is closed up
My arms stay open late, so you'll come home

What you do is wrong, but my love stays strong
for you
I don't think I'd change a thing at all, I might
lose you
Though it's almost dawn, and you're still not
home, I wait here patiently
For the lights to my love never go off
And the door to my heart don't close up
My arms stay open late so you'll come home
My arms stay open late so you'll come home

My Farewell Party

Gene Watson

When the last breath of life, is gone from my body
And my lips are as cold as the sea
When my friends gather 'round for my farewell party
Won't you pretend you loved me

There'll be flowers from those, who'll cry when I'm
gone
And leave you in this old world alone
I know you'll have fun at my farewell party
I know you'll be glad when I'm gone

Don't be angry with me, for wanting to leave you
When my life in this old world is through
You'll be free at the end of my farewell party
But I'll go away, loving you

There'll be flowers from those, who'll cry when I'm
gone
And leave you in this old world alone
I know you'll have fun at my farewell party
I know you'll be glad, when I'm gone
Oh, I know you'll be glad, when I'm gone

My Happiness

Jim Reeves, Key: G

Evening shadows make me blue
When each weary day is through
How I long to be with you
My happiness

Every day I reminisce
Dreaming of your tender kiss
Always thinking how I miss
My happiness

A million years it seems
Have gone by since we shared our dreams
But I'll hold you again
There'll be no blue memories then

Whether skies are gray or blue
Anyplace on earth will do
Just as long as I'm with you
My happiness

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

My heart is breaking(?)

Well, my heart is breaking
Why'd you have to be so bold
And my soul is aching
I need somebody to hold
Don't know where I'm going
But I sure know where I've been
So with head bowed down, I'm a-leaving this town
And I ain't a-coming back again

My Tennessee Mountain Home

Dolly Parton

Sitting on the front porch on a summer afternoon
In a straight-backed chair on two legs, leaned against
the wall

Watch the kids a-playing with June bugs on a string
And chase the glowing fireflies when evening
shadows fall

(CHORUS)

In my Tennessee mountain home
Life is as peaceful as a baby's sigh
In my Tennessee mountain home
Crickets sing in the fields nearby

Honeysuckle vine clings to the fence along the lane
Their fragrance makes the summer wind so sweet
And on a distant hilltop an eagle spreads his wings
And a songbird on a fencepost sings a melody

(CHORUS)

Walking home from church on Sunday with the one
you love

Just laughing, talking, making future plans
And when the folk's ain't looking you might steal a
kiss or two

Sitting in the porch swing holding hands (CHORUS)

No One Will Ever Know

Gene Watson, Key: A

M Foree, F Rose

No one will ever know / my heart is breaking
Although a million teardrops start to flow
I'll cry myself to sleep / and wake up smiling
I'll miss you but no one will ever know

I'll (B7) tell them we grew tired of each (E)
other

And (B7) realized our dreams could never (E) be
I'll even make believe / I never loved you
Then no one will ever know the truth but me

No one will ever know how much I'm pining
Each time the past comes back to haunt me so
No one will ever see the tears I'm hiding
You've hurt me but no one will ever know

I'll tell them I found true love with another
And I'm glad the day you set me free
I'll even make believe I never loved you
Then no one will ever know the truth but me

North Carolina (You've Taken Me Under Your Wing)

Dallas Frasier

(CHORUS)

North Carolina, you've taken me under
your wing

Your big old Smoky Mountains and your
pine trees are watching over me

You've given me a woman who loves me
and keeps me from chasing those
California dreams

North Carolina, you've taken me under
your wing

Yesterday, home sweet home was just
another song

And I thought the door would...

(CHORUS) (CHORUS)

Nothing I Can Do About It Now

Willie Nelson, Recorded In E

I've got a long list of real good reasons
For all the things I've done
I've got a picture in the back of my mind
Of what I've lost and what I've won
I've survived every situation
Knowing when to freeze and when to run
And regret is just a memory written on my brow
And there's nothing I can do about it now

I've got a wild and a restless spirit
I've got my price through every deal
I've seen the fire of a woman scorned
Turn her heart of gold to steel
I've got the song of the voice inside me
Set to the rhythm of the wheels
And I've been dreaming like a child
Since the cradle broke the bough
And there's nothing I can do about it now

Running through the changes
Going through the stages
Coming 'round the corners in my life
Leaving it up to fate
Staying out too late
Waiting for the moon to say goodnight
And I could cry for the time I've wasted
But that's a waste of time and tears
And I know just what I'd change
If I went back in time again
But there's nothing I can do about it now

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I've forgiven everything that forgiveness will allow
And there's nothing I can do about it now

Not Until The Next Time

Jim Reeves

Not until the next time, will I cry all night for you
Yes, I'll stop loving you, until the next time

Here I am the way you left me
With a heart too full of pain
As I look into the past I see
This picture once again
Every time I let it happen
I know this is the end
And I stop loving you
Until the next time

(CHORUS)

Not until the next time
Will I cry all night for you
And listen when you beg me
For a chance when you're untrue
Not until the next time
Will my heart let me forgive
Yes, I'll stop loving you
Until the next time

Once again I take your picture
And place it out of sight
And I put away the records
We listened to each night
I rearrange each little thing
As I've done so many times
And I won't put them back
Until the next time (CHORUS)

Now And Then There's A Fool Such As I

Hank Snow, Elvis Presley, Bob Dylan, Bill Trader

(G) Pardon me if I'm (B7) sentimental (C) when
we say good(G)bye
Don't be angry with (A) me (A7) should I (D)
cry (D7)
When you're (G) gone yet I'll (B7) dream a little
(C) dream as years go (G) by
(C) Now and (G) then there's a (D) fool (D7)
such as (G) I (G7)

(CHORUS)

Now and (C) then there's a fool such as I (G) am
(C) over (G) you
You (D) taught me how to (A7) love and now
You (D) say that we are (D7) through
I'm a (G) fool but I'll (B7) love you Dear
un(C)til the day I (G) die
(C) Now and (G) then there's a (D) fool (D7)
such as (G) I

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE, FADE

Occasional Wife

Faron Young, Key: D Or E Or G

(CHORUS)

If our life's worth living together then why
let it go

If our love's worth saving, it needs some
attention to grow

It needs more than just an occasional piece
of your life

A home just can't stand when it has an
occasional wife

The name of the game you're playing must
be

See just how far you can go

But can't you see what it's doing to me

And the world we both used to know

(CHORUS), plus

A home just can't stand when it has an
occasional wife

Oh Baby Mine

Pat Ballard

Oh Baby Mine

I get so lonely when I dream about you
Can't do without you, that's why I dream about you
If I could only put my arms around you
Life would be so fair

If you were there

We could hug and kiss and never tire
I'm on fire, you are my one desire
I get so lonely when I dream about you
Why can't you be there

(CHORUS)

Tossing and turning in my slumber, holding you it
seems
I give you kisses without number, but only in my
dreams

Oh Baby Mine

I get so lonely when I dream about you
Can't do without you, that's why I dream about you
If I could only put my arms around you
Life would be so fair

Oh Lonesome Me

Don Gibson

Everybody's going out and having fun
I'm just a fool, for staying home and having none
I can't get over how she set me free
Oh, lonesome me

A bad mistake I'm making by just hanging 'round
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see
Oh, lonesome me

I'll bet she's not like me, she's out and fancy free
Flirtin' with the boys with all her charms
But I still love her so, and brother don't you know
I'd welcome her right back here in my arms

Well there must be some way I can lose these lonesome
blues

Forget about the past and find somebody new
I've thought of everything from A to Z
Oh, lonesome me
Oh, lonesome me

Don Gibson died in 2003, at age 75, in Nashville, Tennessee. He wrote two of his most famous songs, Oh, Lonesome Me, and I Can't Stop Loving You, a Ray Charles hit in 1962, on the day his television and vacuum cleaner were repossessed. "when I wrote those songs, I couldn't have been any closer to bottom," he said. (Obituary In Time, December 1, 2003)

Oh, My Papa (Oh, Mein Papa)

English Words By John Turner And Geoffrey Parsons
Music And Original Lyric By Paul Burkhard, Key: G

(G) Oh, my Papa, to me he was so (D7)
wonderful

Oh, My Papa, to me he was so (G) good

(G) No one could be so gentle and so (D7)
lovable

Oh, My Papa, he always under(G)stood

Gone are the days

When he would take me (D) on his knee

(G) and with a smile

He'd (F#7) change my tears to (Bm)

laugh(D7)ter

(G) Oh, my Papa, so funny, so (D7) adorable

Always the clown, so funny on his (G) way

(G) Oh, my Papa, to me he was so (D7)

wonderful

Deep in my heart, I miss him so to(G) day

(REPEAT ALL VERSES, OR JUST VERSE 2)

Oh, my Papa, oh, my Papa, oh, my Papa

Okie From Muskogee

Merle Haggard, Roy Edward Burris

We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee
We don't take our trips on LSD
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street
'Cause we like living right, and being free

We don't make a party out of loving
We like holding hands and pitching woo
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy
Like the hippies out in San Francisco do

(CHORUS)

I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee
A place where even squares can have a ball
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse
And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of all

Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear
Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen
Football's still the roughest thing on campus
And the kids here still respect the college dean

(CHORUS), then:

In Muskogee Oklahoma USA

Oklahoma Hills

Jack Guthrie, J Guthrie, W Guthrie

Many months have come and gone
Since I wandered from my home
In those Oklahoma hills where I was born
Many a page of life has turned
Many a lesson I have learned
But I feel like in those hills I still belong

(CHORUS)

Way down yonder in the Indian Nation
I ride my pony on the reservation
In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born
Now, way down yonder in the Indian Nation
A cowboy's life is my occupation
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born

(INSTRUMENTAL)

But as I sit here today
Many miles I am away
From the place I rode my pony through a draw
While the oak and blackjack trees
Kiss the playful prairie breeze
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born (CHORUS)

Now as I turn life a page
To the land of the great osage
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born
While the black oil blows and flows
And the snow-white cotton grows
In those Oklahoma Hills where I was born (CHORUS)

Old Dogs, Children And Watermelon Wine

Tom T Hall

How old do you think I am he said, I said, well I didn't know
He said, I turned sixty-five, about eleven months ago

I was sittin' in Miami pourin' blended whisky down
When this old grey, black gentleman, was cleanin' up the lounge
There wasn't anyone around 'cept this old man and me
The guy who ran the bar, was watching Ironsides on T.V
Uninvited he sat down, and opened up his mind
On old dogs and children, and watermelon wine

Ever had a drink of watermelon wine? He asked
He told me all about it though I didn't answer back
Ain't but three things in this world, that's worth a solitary dime
That's old dogs and children and watermelon wine

He said, women they think about theyselves when menfolk ain't
around
And friends are hard to find when they discover that you're down
He said I tried it all when I was young and in my natural prime
Now it's old dogs and children and watermelon wine

Old dogs care about you even when you make mistakes
God bless little children while they're still too young to hate
When he moved away I found my pen and copied down that line
'Bout old dogs and children, and watermelon wine

I had to catch a plane up to Atlanta that next day
As I left for my room I saw him pickin' up my change
That night I dreamed in peaceful sleep of shady summertime
Of old dogs and children and watermelon wine

Old Shep

Elvis Presley, Wilf Carter, Key: G
Clyde "Red" Foley

When (G) I was a (E7) lad, and old (A7) Shep was a pup
Over (D7) hill and meadow we'd (G) roam (stray)
Just a boy and his (E7) dog we were (A7) both full of fun (love)
We (D) grew up to(D7)gether that (G) way (G7)
I re(C)member the time at the (G) old swimming hole
When I would have drowned beyond (D7) doubt
But old (G) Shep was right (E7) there, to the (A7) rescue he came
He (D7) jumped in and helped pull me (G) out

As the years fast did roll, old Shep he grew old
His eyesight was fast growing dim
And one day the doctor looked at me and said
I can do no more for him, Jim
With hands that were trembling I picked up my gun
And aimed it at shep's faithful head
But I just couldn't do it, I wanted to run
I wished they would shoot me instead

I went to his side, and sat on the ground
And laid his old head on my knee
I stroked the best friend, that a man ever found
I cried so I scarcely could see
Old Shep he knew he was going to go
For he reached out and licked at my hand
He looked up at me just as much as to say
We're parting, but you understand

Old Shep he is gone where the good doggies go
And no more with old Shep will I roam
But if dogs have a heaven, there's one thing I know
Old Shep has a wonderful home

Once A Day

Connie Smith, Key: E

Bill Anderson

When you found somebody new, I thought I
never would

Forget you, for I thought then, I never could

But time has taken all the pain away

Until now, I'm down to hurtin' once a day

(CHORUS)

Once a day, all day long

And once a night, from dusk till dawn

The only time, I wish you weren't gone

Is once a day, every day, all day long

I'm so glad that I'm not like a girl I knew one
time

She lost the one she loved, then slowly lost her
mind

She sat around and cried her life away

Lucky me, I'm only crying once a day

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

One Day At A Time

Christy Lane, Marie Gibson & Richard Loring
Wilkin / Kris Kristofferson - David Gresham

I'm only human, I'm just a woman
Help me believe in what I can be and all that I am
Show me the stairway, I have to climb
Lord for my sake, teach me to take, one day at a time

(CHORUS)

One day at a time, sweet Jesus, that's all I'm asking
of you
Just give me the strength to do every day, what I have
to do
Yesterday's gone, sweet Jesus, and tomorrow may
never be mine
Lord help me today, show me the way, one day at a
time

Do you remember, when you walked among men
Well, Jesus, you know, if you're looking below, it's
worse now than then
Pushing and shoving, violence and crime
So for my sake, teach me to take, one day at a time

(CHORUS)

On The Road Again

Willie Nelson

On the road again
I just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is making music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again
Goin' places that I've never been
See'n things that I may never see again
I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again
Like band of gypsies we go down the highway
We're the best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning our way
And our way

Is on the road again
I just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is making music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again

On The Wings Of A Dove

Ferlin Husky, Simon Crumb, Bob Ferguson, Key: G Or A

When troubles surround us, when evils come
The body grows weak, the spirit grows numb
When these things beset us, He doesn't forget us
He sends down His love, on the wings of a dove

(CHORUS)

On the wings of a snow white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above
On the wings of a dove

When Noah had drifted, on the flood many days
He searched for land, in various ways
Troubles he had some, but he wasn't forgotten
He sent him His love, on the wings of a dove

(CHORUS)

When Jesus went down, to the waters that day
He was baptized, in the usual way
When it was done, God blessed his Son
He sent him His love, on the wings of a dove

(CHORUS)

On Top Of Old Smoky

Kentucky Mountain Folksong

On top of Old Smoky, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover, by a-courting too slow

Well, courting's a pleasure, and parting is grief
But a false-hearted lover, is worse than a thief

A thief he will rob you, and take all you have
But a false-hearted lover, will send you to the grave

The grave will decay you, and turn you to dust
And where is the young man, a poor girl can trust?
(not one girl in a hundred, a poor boy can trust)

They'll hug you and kiss you, and tell you more lies
Than the cross-ties on the railroad, or the stars in the skies

They'll tell you they love you, just to give your heart ease
But the minute your back's turned, they'll court whom they please

So come all you young maidens, and listen to me
Never place your affection, on a green willow tree

For the leaves they will wither, and the roots they will die
And your true love will leave you, and you'll never know why

On Top Of Old Smokey

Arr. H. Belafonte

On top of Old Smokey, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover, for courting too slow
Yes, courting's a pleasure, parting is grief
And a false-hearted lover, is worse than a thief

She'll kiss you, she'll hug you, and tell you more lies
Than crossties on a railroad, or stars in the skies
Let me tell you about my baby, she's like bad brandy wine
The first time I kissed her, she drove me out of her mind
She's a Baltimore special, got a fine brown frame
When you see her in motion, evil woman is her name

Did I tell you about Eastmore? Lord, what a shame
He run off with my baby, and scandalized my name

Well I went to the mountaintop, to claim my baby back
She was gone with that Eastmore, down that lonesome railroad track

If I ever see that Eastmore, I'll shoot him with my gun
I'll cut him with my long knife, and tell that pimp to run

Little Liza, little Liza, I couldn't sleep last night
Come on back home baby, everything will be all right

Let me tell you, let me tell you, I didn't care what you say
If my woman ever comes back, I'll give my life away

If you ever see a dark cloud, rolling in the sky
It's my woman gone to heaven, with a teardrop in her eye

On top of Old Smokey, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover, for courting too slow

Paloma Blanca

George Baker
Hans Bouwens

When the sun shines on the mountains
And the night is on the run
It's a new day, it's a new way
And I fly up to the sun

I can feel the morning sunlight
I can smell the newborn hay
I can hear God's voices calling
From my golden skylight way

Una Paloma Blanca, I'm just a bird in the sky
Una Paloma Blanca, over the mountains I fly
No one can take my freedom away

Once I had my share of losing
Once they locked me on a chain
Yes, they tried to break my power
Oh I still can feel the pain

Una Paloma Blanca, I'm just a bird in the sky
Una Paloma Blanca, over the mountains I fly
No one can take my freedom away
No one can take my freedom away

Paper Roses

Marie Osmond, Key: G

Words By Janice Torre, Music By Fred Spielman

(G) I realize the way your eyes de(D7)ceived me
With tender looks that I mistook for (G) love
So take away the flowers (G7) that you (C) gave me
And (D7) send the kind that you remind me (G) of

(CHORUS)

Paper (C) roses, (D7) paper (G) roses
Oh, how (Am) real those roses (D7) seemed to (G) be
But they're (C) only (D7) imi(G)tation
Like your (Am) imitation (D7) love for (G) me

I thought that you would be the perfect lover
You seemed so full of sweetness at the start
But like a big red rose that's made of paper
There isn't any sweetness in your heart

Paradise

John Prine

When I was a child my family would travel
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered
So many times that my memories are worn.

(CHORUS)

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 Airdrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our
pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

(CHORUS)

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 till the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

(CHORUS)

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 waitin'
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

(CHORUS)

Pick Me Up (On Your Way Down)

Patsy Cline

Once my love was good enough
True happiness we knew
Then fame and fortune came your way
And made a change in you
You'll find your ladder of success, is not on solid
ground
And when it starts to tremble, pick me up on your
way down

(CHORUS)

Pick me up when dreams are shattered, when false
friends cannot be found
For you know I'll still be waiting, pick me up on your
way down

(INSTRUMENTAL)

You've hit the top, but it won't last
There's just one way to go
The world you've chosen is not real
These things you'll come to know
When folks say they don't know you
And you've lost your final round
When you find that you are lonely
Pick me up on your way down (CHORUS)

Pick Me Up (On Your Way Down)

Charlie Walker, Harlan Howard

You were mine for just a while
Now you're putting on the style
And you've never once looked back
At your home across the track
You're the gossip of the town
But my heart can still be found
Where you tossed it on the ground
Pick me up on your way down

(CHORUS)

Pick me up on your way down
When you're blue and all alone
When their glamour starts to bore you
Come on back where you belong
You may be their pride and joy
But they'll find another toy
Then they'll take away your crown
Pick me up on your way down

They have changed your attitude
Made you haughty and so rude
Your new friends can take the blame
Underneath you're still the same
When you learn these things are true
I'll be waiting here for you
As you tumble to the ground
Pick me up on your way down (CHORUS)

Play Born To Lose Again

After Sweet Memories, Play Born To Lose Again
Dottsy, Kent Robbins

After Sweet Memories, play Born To Lose again

Pardon me... I'm just another lonely fool
And I know the band is tired, it's half-past two
But would you play one last request for an old friend
After Sweet Memories, play Born To Lose again

(CHORUS)

After Sweet Memories, would you play Born To
Lose again

I'm here 'most every night, 'till/ the music ends
I know you know my story, I hear it now and then
So after Sweet Memories, play Born To Lose again

I know the waitress here, she seats me near the band
She brings me scotch and soda, and her eyes
understand

Oh, your hard day's night is ending, but mine will
soon begin

So after Sweet Memories, play Born To Lose again

(CHORUS) + yes, after Sweet Memories, play Born
To Lose again

Please Help Me I'm Falling (In Love With You)

Hank Locklin, Bobby Helms
Don Robertson, Hal Blair

Please help me I'm falling in love with you
Close the door to temptation, don't let me walk
through

Turn away from me Darling, I'm begging you to
Please help me I'm falling, in love with you

I belong to another, whose arms have grown
cold

But I promised forever, to have and to hold
I can never be free Dear, but when I'm with you
I know that I'm losing, the will to be true

Please help me I'm falling, and that would be sin
Close the door to temptation, don't let me walk
in

For I mustn't want you, but Darling I do
Please help me I'm falling, in love with you

Please Release Me

(A, RISING TO D IN THIRD VERSE)

Ray Price, Englebert Humperdink

Eddie Miller, Robert Yount, Dub Williams

Please release me let me go
For I don't love you anymore
To waste our lives would be a sin
Release me and let me love again

I have found a new love Dear
And I will always want her near
Her lips are warm while yours are
 cold
Release me, my Darling, let me go

Please release me, can't you see
You'd be a fool to cling to me
To live a lie would bring us pain
So release me, let me love again

Promised Land

Freddy Weller, Elvis Presley, Key: D
Chuck Berry

I left my home in Norfolk Virginia, California on my mind
I straddled that Greyhound, rode him into Raleigh, and on across Caroline
Stopped in Charlotte, bypassed Greenville, never was a minute late
We were ninety miles out of Atlanta by sundown, rolling out of Georgia
state

Had motor trouble, it turned into a struggle, half way across Alabam
And the hound broke down and left us all stranded in downtown
Birmingham

Right away I bought me a through-train ticket, riding 'cross Mississippi
clean

And I was on that midnight flyer out of Birmingham, smoking into New
Orleans

Somebody help me get out of Louisiana, just help me get to Houston Town
There are people there who care a little 'bout me, and they won't a-let the
poor boy down

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Sure as you're born, they bought me a silk suit, put luggage in my hand
And I woke up high over Albuquerque on a jet to the promised land

Working on a t-bone steak a la carte, flying over to the Golden State
When the pilot told us that in ten more minutes he would set us at the
terminal gate

Swing low chariot, come down easy, taxi to the terminal dome
Cut your engines and cool your wings and let me make it to the telephone
Los Angeles, give me Norfolk Virginia, Tidewater four ten oh nine
Tell the folks back home this is the promised land calling and the poor boy's
on the line

(INSTRUMENTAL) + REPEAT LAST SIX LINES

Primrose Lane

Jerry Wallace, Key: G

Wayne Shanklin, George Calender

(G) Primrose Lane, life's a holiday on Primrose
Lane

Just a holiday on (Am7) Primrose Lane, with
(G) you

Can't explain, when we're walking down the
Primrose Lane

Even roses blooming (Am7) in the rain, with (G)
you

(C) Sweet perfume, (G7) those little old (C)
roses bloom

(G7) And I want to walk with (Am) you (am7),
my whole life through (D7)

Primrose Lane, life's a holiday on Primrose Lane
Just a holiday on Primrose Lane, with you

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

Put Another Log On The Fire

(Male Chauvinist Pig's Theme Song)

Put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon and some beans
Go out to the car and change the tire
Wash my socks and sew my old blue jeans
Come on Baby, you can fill my pipe and then go fetch my slippers
And boil me up another pot of tea
Now put another log on the fire
And come and tell me why you're leaving me

Now don't I let you wash the car on Sunday
Don't I warn you when you're getting' fat
Ain't I gonna take you fishin' with me someday
Well a man can't love a woman more than that
Ain't I always nice to your kid sister
Don't I take her drivin' every night
Now sit here at my feet 'cause I like you when you're sweet
And you know that it ain't feminine to fight

So put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon and some beans
Go out to the car, lift it up and change the tire
Wash my socks and sew my old blue jeans
Come on Baby, you can fill my pipe and then go fetch my slippers
And boil me up another pot of tea
Now put another log on the fire
And come and tell me why you're leaving me

Rainbows Are Back In Style

Slim Whitman

D Burgess

(CHORUS)

Rainbows are getting back in style
There's sunshine everywhere and I'm learning how to smile
The only time it rains is to cool things for a while
Since I met you, I can't forget you, and rainbows are back
in style

There's not a thing in this world that I'd rather do than just
sit and stare at your face
You're so pretty that you've made the world a whole lot
happier place
Well life's worth living and the love you're giving has made
me feel this way
And rainbows have chased the clouds away (CHORUS)

Well your name is like music and I can't help singing it
over and over again
This happy feeling has got me thinking it's heaven I'm
living in
Well the love we share puts magic in the air and every
dream comes true
And rainbows have turned my skies to blue (CHORUS)

Ramblin' Boy

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

He was a man and a friend always
He stuck with me in the hard old days.
He never cared if I had no dough
We rambled 'round in the rain and snow.

(CHORUS)

And here's to you my ramblin' boy
May all your ramblin' bring you joy
And here's to you my ramblin' boy
May all your ramblin' bring you joy.

In Tulsa town we chanced to stray
We thought we'd try to work one day
The boss said he had room for one
Says my old pal, "We'd rather bum!"

(CHORUS)

Late one night in a jungle* camp
The weather it was cold and damp
He got the chills and he got 'em bad
They took the only friend I had.

(CHORUS)

He left me here, to ramble on
My ramblin' pal, is dead and gone
If when we die, we go somewhere
I'll bet you a dollar, he's ramblin' there.

(CHORUS)

Ravishing Ruby

Tom T Hall, Key: E

Ravishing Ruby, she's been around for a while
Ravishing Ruby, she was a truck-stop child
Born in the (E7) back of a rig, somewhere near L A
Ravishing Ruby, you poured a lotta hot coffee in your day

Ravishing Ruby, believe anything you say
Just like her Daddy said, said he'd be back some day
She was just fourteen, she grew up wild and free
And all the time she's been waiting on him she's been
 waiting on you and me

(CHORUS)

Ravishing Ruby, she sleeps in a bunk out back
Her days and nights are filled with dreams of a man named
 Smilin' Jack
That was her Daddy's name, and that's all she ever knew
Ravishing Ruby ain't got time for guys like me and you

Ravishing Ruby, a beautiful young girl now
Ravishing Ruby, she made a solemn vow
Waiting on Smiling Jack, he'll come rolling by
And she wants to see him, she wants to touch him either
 way, dead or alive

(CHORUS)

Remember Me (When The Candlelights Are Gleaming)

Willie Nelson
Scott Wiseman

You told me once that you were mine alone forever
And I was yours 'till the end of eternity
But all those vows are broken now and I will never
Be the same except in memory

(CHORUS)

Remember me, when the candlelights are gleaming
Remember me, at the close of a long, long day
And it would be so sweet, when all alone I'm
 dreaming
Just to know you still remember me

(INSTRUMENTAL)

A brighter face may take my place when we're apart,
 Dear
Another love with a heart more bold and free
But in the end fair-weather friends may break your
 heart, Dear
And if they do, sweetheart, remember me

(CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

Remember You're Mine

Pat Boone, Key: A
Mann - Lowe

Be faithful, Darling, while you're away
For when it's summer, a heart can stray
And though I'll miss you, have a wonderful time
Just remember Darling, remember you're mine

If you go dancing, and he holds you tight
And lips are tempting, on a summer night
Your heart beats faster, when the stars start to
shine
Just remember Darling, remember you're mine

I'll be lonely, I'll be blue
But I (B7) promise, I'll be true
And though I'll miss you, have a wonderful time
Just remember Darling, remember you're mine

Ribbon Of Darkness

Marty Robbins, Connie Smith, Gordon Lightfoot

Ribbon of darkness over me
Since my true love walked out the door
Tears I never had before
Ribbon of darkness over me

Clouds are gathering o'er my head
They chill the day and hide the sun
That shroud the night when day is done
Ribbon of darkness over me

Rain is falling on the meadow
Where once my love and I did lie
Now she is gone from the meadow
My love goodbye

Ribbon of darkness over me
Where once the world was young as spring
Where flowers did bloom and birds did sing
Ribbon of darkness over me

In this cold room a-lying
Don't want to see no one but you
Lord I wish I could be dying
To forget you

How I wish your heart could see
How mine just aches and breaks all day
Come on back and take away
This ribbon of darkness over me

Rivers Of Babylon

Brent Dowe, James A Mcnaughton, George Reyam, And Frank Farian

By the Rivers of Babylon, there we sat down
And there we wept when we remembered Zion
(REPEAT)

For the wicked carried us away in captivity
Required of us a song
How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange
land?
(REPEAT)

(GROUP "AH" FIRST VERSE)

So let the words of our mouths
And the meditations of our hearts
Be acceptable in Thy sight here tonight
(REPEAT)

By the Rivers of Babylon, there we sat down
And there we wept when we remembered Zion
(REPEAT)

(GROUP "AH" FIRST VERSE)

Rocky Top

by Boudleax and Felice Bryant

Wish that I was on ol' Rocky
Top

Down in the Tennessee hills
Ain'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)

Rocky Top you'll always be
Home Sweet Home to me
Good ol' Rocky Top
Rocky Top Tennessee,
Rocky Top Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed
ol' Rocky Top
Lookin' for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down
from Rocky Top
Reckon they never will

(CHORUS)

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)

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

(CHORUS) + Rocky Top
Tennessee

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

(CHORUS)

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Lay around the shack 'til the mail train comes
back

And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad

I ain't gonna work on the farm

Lay down the shack 'til the mail train comes
back

And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where were you last Friday night

While I was lying in jail

Walking the streets with another man

Wouldn't even go my bail

(CHORUS)

I know you 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

(CHORUS)

Room Full Of Roses

Sons Of The Pioneers, George Morgan, Mickey Gilley, Key: A
Tim Spencer

If I sent a rose to you
For every time, you made me blue
You'd have a room full of roses

And if I sent a rose of white
For every time I cried all night
You'd have a room full of roses

And if you took the petals
And you tore them all apart
You'd be (B7) tearing at the roses
The way you tore my heart

So if someday you're feeling blue
You could send some roses too
Well I don't want a room full of roses
I just want my arms full of you

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

Rose Marie

Nelson Eddy, Slim Whitman, Key: D
Horback - Hammerstein II - Freml

(Oh Rose, my Rose Marie)
Oh Rose Marie I love you
I'm always dreaming of you
No matter what I do I can't forget you
Sometimes I wish that I had never met you
And yet if I should lose you
(F#) 'Twould mean my very life to (Bm) me
Of all the queens that ever lived I choose you
To rule me, my Rose Marie

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Of all the queens that ever lived I'd choose you
To rule me, my Rose Marie

Of all the queens that ever lived, I'd choose you
Yes I'd choose you
To rule me, my Rose Marie

Roses Are Red

Jim Reeves, Key: D Or C

A long, long time ago, on graduation day
You handed me your book, I signed this way

(CHORUS)

Roses are red, my love
Violets are blue
Sugar is sweet, my love
But not as sweet as you

We dated through high school
And when the big day came
I wrote into your book
Next to my name (CHORUS)

Is that your little girl
She looks so much like you
Some day some boy will write
In her book, too (CHORUS)

Then I went far away
And you found someone new
I read your letter, Dear
And I wrote back to you

(CHORUS, BUT LAST LINE IS)
Good luck, may God bless you)

Ruby Don't Take Your Love To Town

You've painted up your lips and rolled and curled your
tinted hair,

Ruby are you contemplating going out somewhere?

The shadows on the wall tell me the sun is going down,

Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.

It wasn't me that started that old crazy Asian war,

But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore,

And yes, it's true that I'm not the man I used to be,

Oh Ruby, I still need some company.

It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralyzed,

And the wants and needs of a woman your age really I
realize,

But it won't be long, I've heard them say, until I'm not
around,

Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.

She's leaving now cause I just heard the slamming of the
door,

The way I know I heard its slams one hundred times before,

And if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the
ground,

Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.

Oh Ruby, for God's sake, turn around

San Antonio Rose

Bob Wills, Sons Of The Pioneers, Key: D, Chorus A

Deep within my heart lies a melody
A song of old San Antone
Where in dreams I live with a memory
Beneath the stars all alone

It was there I found beside the Alamo
Enchantment strange as the blue up above
A moonlit pass that only she would know
Still hears my broken song of love

Moon in all your splendor, know only my heart
Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone
Lips so sweet and tender, like petals falling apart
Speak once again of my love, my own

Broken song, empty words I know
Still live in my heart all alone
For that moonlit pass by the Alamo
And Rose, my Rose of San Antone

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

Save The Last Dance For Me

Emmylou Harris, Linda Ronstadt
Doc Pomus - Mort Shuman

You can dance, every dance with the guy, who gives you the eye,
let him hold you tight
You can smile, every smile for the man who'd like to treat you
right 'neath the pale moonlight
But don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
So Darling save the last dance for me

Oh I know, that the music's fine, like sparkling wine
Go and have your fun
Dance and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to
anyone
And don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
Oh Darling save the last dance for me

Baby don't you know I love you so, can't you feel it when we
touch
I will never, never let you go, I love you oh, so much

You can dance, go and carry on, 'till the night is gone, and it's
time to go
If he asks, if you're all alone can he take you home, you must tell
him no
And don't forget who's taking you home
And in whose arms you're gonna be
Oh Darling, save the last dance for me
Oh Darling, save the last dance for me

Say You'll Stay Until Tomorrow

Tom Jones, Key: A

(CHORUS)

(A) Say you'll stay until to(D)morrow

(E) I can't face the night a(A)lone (E)

(A) Though I know it's over (D) and we're (B7) through

Say you'll (A) stay until to(E)morrow, I need (A) you

(A) The words have all been said, your (D) mind's made up
to go

You're (E) standing by the bed, like (A) someone I don't
know

(D) Your love has died, and there's (A) nothing I can do
Though you (B7) tried, yes you tried, I can't (E) live with a
lie

But (CHORUS)

I've known for sometime now, that things just ain't been
right

'Cause when we try to talk, we both get so uptight

But now you've told the truth, and I know where I stand

Oh, it hurts, deep inside, give me time, I'll get by,

But (CHORUS)

Searching

Kitty Wells

Searching, I've spent a lifetime
Darling, searching
Looking, for someone just like you
Dreaming, in all my dreams I dream
that someday
I'll find someone like you

Other loves have come my way
But they were not for me
Tell me that you're here to stay
Don't ever set me free

'Cause I've been searching
I've spent a lifetime Darling,
searching
Looking, for someone just like you

Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On

Hank Locklin, Dean Martin

Send me the pillow that you dream on
Don't you know that I still care for you
Send me the pillow that you dream on
So Darling I can dream on it too

Each night while I'm sleeping, oh so lonely
I share your love in dreams that once were true
Send me the pillow that you dream on
So Darling I can dream on it too

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Send me the pillow that you dream on
Maybe time will let our dreams come true
Send me the pillow that you dream on
So Darling I can dream on it too

I've waited so long for you to write me
But just a memory's all that's left of you
Send me the pillow that you dream on
So Darling I can dream on it too

Seven Lonely Days

Earl Schuman, Alden Schuman, Marshall Brown

Seven lonely days, make one lonely week

Seven lonely nights make one lonely me

Ever since the time you told me we were

through

Seven lonely days I cried and cried for you

Oh, my Darling I'm crying, boo hoo, hoo,

hoo

There's no use in denying I cried for you

It was your favorite pastime making me blue

Last week was the last time, I cried for you

Seven hankies blue I filled with my tears

Seven letters too I filled with my fears

Guess it never pays to make your lover blue

Seven lonely days I cried and cried for you

She Wears My Ring

Hank Snow

Boudleaux & Felice Bryant

She wears my ring, to show the world that
she belongs to me

She wears my ring, to show the world she's
mine eternally

With loving care, I placed it on her finger
To show my love, for all the world to see

This tiny ring, is a token of tender devotion
An endless pool of love, that's as deep as the
ocean

She swears to wear it, with eternal devotion
That's why I sing, because she wears my
ring

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT LAST TWO LINES)

Shutters And Boards

Jerry Wallace, Dean Martin
Audie Murphy, Scott Turner

(CHORUS)

Shutters and boards, cover the windows
Of the house where we used to live
All I have left, is a heart full of sorrow
Since she said she'd never forgive

The house that we built, was once filled with
laughter

But I changed that laughter to tears
And now I live in a world, without sunshine
Oh, how I wish you were here (CHORUS)

Last night I dreamed that you came to our house
To take an old book from the shelf
If you'll open the shutters, I'll tear down the
boards

'Cause I drove every nail by myself

(CHORUS)

Silver Bells

Jim Reeves

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in
holiday style

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing, meeting
smile after smile

And on every street corner you hear

(CHORUS)

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ding-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas Day

Streams of street lights, see the stop lights, blink
a bright red and green

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch, see the kid's bunch, this
is Santa's big scene

And above all this bustle you hear

(CHORUS)

Singing The Blues

Marty Robbins
Melvin Endsley

Well I never felt more like singing the blues
'Cause I never thought, that I'd ever lose
Your love Dear
Why'd you do me this way

Well I never felt more like crying all night
'Cause everything's wrong and nothing ain't
right
Without you
You got me singing the blues

The moon and stars no longer shine
The dream is gone I thought was mine
There's nothing left for me to do
But cry-y-y-y, over you

Well I never felt more like running away
But why should I go
'Cause I couldn't stay, without you
You got me singing the blues

Sink The Bismark

Johnny Horton

In May Of 1941 the War had just begun
 The Germans had the biggest ships, they had the biggest guns
 The Bismark was the fastest ship that ever sailed the sea
 On her decks were guns as big as spears and shells as big as trees
 Out of the cold and foggy night came the British ship the Hood
 And every British seaman, he knew and understood
 They had to sink the Bismark, the terror of the sea
 Stop those guns as big as spears and those shells as big as trees

(CHORUS)

We'll find that German battleship that's making such a fuss
 We've got to sink the Bismark 'cause the world depends on us
 Yah-hit the deck a runnin' boys and spin those guns around
 For when we find the Bismark we got to cut her down

The Hood found the Bismark and on that fatal day
 The Bismark started firing fifteen miles away
 We've got to sink the Bismark was the battle sound
 But when the smoke had cleared away the mighty Hood went down
 For six long days and weary nights they tried to find her trail
 Churchill told the people put every ship asail
 'Cause somewhere on that ocean I know she's got to be
 We've got to sink the Bismark to the bottom of the sea

The fog was gone the seventh day and they saw the morning sun
 Ten hours away from homeland the Bismark made her run
 The Admiral of British fleet said turn those bows around
 We've found that German battleship and we're gonna cut her down
 The British guns were aimed and the shells were coming fast
 The first shell hit the Bismark they knew she couldn't last
 That mighty German battleship is just a memory
 Sink the Bismark was the battle cry that shook the seven seas

Silver Threads And Golden Needles

Linda Ronstadt

Dick Reynolds, Jack Rhodes

I don't want your lonely mansion
With a tear in every room
All I want's the love you promised
Beneath the haloed moon
But you think I should be happy
With your money and your name
And hide myself in sorrow
While you play your cheating game

Silver threads and golden needles
Cannot mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow
In the warm glow of your wine
But you think I should be happy
With your money and your name
And hide myself in sorrow
While you play your cheating game

You can't buy my love with money
For I never was that kind
Silver threads and golden needles
Cannot mend this heart of mine

Six Days On The Road

Dave Dudley

Well I pulled out of Pittsburgh, rolling down that eastern seaboard
I got my diesel wound up and she's running like never before
Now the speed zones I know alright, well I don't see a cop in sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive
I'm taking little white pills and my eyes are open wide
I just passed a Jimmy and a White, been passing everything in
sight
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye
I could have a lot of women but I'm not like some other guys
I could find one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe
it's alright
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Well the ICC is a-checking on down the line
I'm a little overweight and my log books way behind
Oh there's nothing bothers me tonight, I can dodge all the scales
alright
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

You know my rig's a little old but that sure don't mean she's slow
There's a flame from her stack and that smoke's blowin' black as
coal
Well my home town's coming in sight, if you think I'm happy
you're right
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight

Sixteen Tons

Tennessee Ernie Ford

Some people say a man is made out of mud
A poor man is made out of muscle and blood
Muscle and blood and skin and bones
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

(CHORUS)

You load sixteen tons, and what do you get
Another day older and deeper in debt
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one morning, when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
And the strawboss said, "well-a-bless my soul"

I was born one morning, it was drizzling rain
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
I was raised in a cane break by an old mama lion
Ain't no high toned woman gonna make me walk the line

If you see me coming better step aside
A lot of men didn't and a lot of men died
One fist of iron, and the other of steel
If the right one don't get you, then the left one will

Slipping Around

Margaret Whiting & Jimmy Wakely, George Morgan & Marion Worth,

Key: C

Floyd Tillman

Seems we always have to slip around to be
together Dear

Slipping around, afraid we might be found
I know I can't forget you, and I've gotta have
you near

But we just have to slip around and live in
constant fear

Though you're (G) tied up with someone else,
and (C) I'm all tied up too

Oh, I (D) know I've made mistakes Dear, but
I'm (G) so in love with (G7) you

I (C) know someday I'll find a way to bring you
back to me

And I won't have to slip around to have your
company

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT LAST VERSE)

Slowly

Webb Pierce, Key: A

Webb Pierce, Tommy Hall

Slowly I'm falling more in love with you
Slowly you're winning, a heart that can be
true

Now I can't hide my feelings for someone
like you

For slowly I'm falling, more in love with
you

More and more I need you, and want you by
my side

More and more I love you as each day
passes by

My heart I know you're stealing, I hope that
you'll be true

For slowly I'm falling, more in love with
you

Smoky Mountain Memories

Mel Street

(CHORUS)

Smoky Mountain memories, about my home in Tennessee
Yesterday keeps calling me, calling me home
Mountains rising in my soul
Higher than in the dreams I've known
Misty-eyed they cling to me
My Smoky Mountain memories

An old grey man with a dog, asleep at his feet
Plays a worn-out fiddle full of melodies
He smiles with his eyes, but the lines in his face
Told me as much as the tunes he plays (CHORUS)

Talking about my Smoky Mountain memories
Pretty girl in Tennessee
I was such a fool to leave, leave her all alone
Think about her in my dreams
I wonder if she thinks of me
I always want her close to me
In my Smoky Mountain memories

(INSTRUMENTAL)

So Mister play your fiddle, please
Play some mountain memories
I've been down a lonely road, so far from home
Nothing left to hold onto, I made some plans but they fell through
Now there's nothing left for me
But my Smoky Mountain memories
(CHORUS, FADE)

Someday (You'll Want Me To Want You)

Jim Reeves, Elton Britt (His RCA Recording Was One Of The Biggest
Country Hits Of 1946), Key: D
Words And Music By Jimmie Hodges

I know that (D) someday you'll want me to
(A7) want you
When I'm in (D) love with (D7) somebody
(G) else (Em)
You ex(A7)pect me to be true, and (D) keep
on loving you
Though (E7) I am feeling blue, you (A7)
think I can't forget you

Until (D) someday you'll want me to (A7)
want you
When I am (D) strong for (D7) somebody
(G) new (Em)
And though you don't want me now
(D) I'll get along some(B7)how
And then I (E7) won't (A7) want (D) you
(D6)

South Of The Border (Down Mexico Way)

Bob Wills, Patsy Cline, Key: A
Jimmy Kennedy, Michael Carr

South of the (A) border, down (E) Mexico (A) way
That's where I fell in love, when (E) stars above came out
to play

And now as I (A) wander, my thoughts ever (D) stray
South of the (A) border, down (E) Mexico (A) way

She was a picture, in old Spanish lace
Just for a tender while I kissed the smile upon her face
For it was fiesta, and we were so gay
South of the border, down Mexico way

Then she sighed as she whispered ma(Bm7)nana
Never dreaming that we were (A) parting
And I lied as I whispered ma(Bm7)nana
For that to(A)morrow (E) never (A) came

South of the border, I rode back one day
There in a veil of white by candlelight she knelt to pray
The mission bells told me that I mustn't stay
South of the border, down Mexico way

AY AY AY AY, AY AY AY AY, AY AY AY AY,
AY AY AY AY

Sonny's Dream

Paul Hines, Wonderful Grand Band

Sonny lives on a farm, on a wide open space
Where you take off your sneakers and give up the race
And lay your head down by a sweet river bed
But Sonny always remembers just what his Momma said

(CHORUS)

Sonny don't go away I am here all alone
And your Daddy's a sailor, who never comes home
And the nights get so long, still I linger on
Sonny don't go away, I am not all that strong

Sonny carries a load, though he's barely a man
He don't do all that much, but he does all he can
And he watches the sea, from his room by the stairs
And the waves come crashing in, like they've done for years

It's a hundred miles to town, Sonny's never been there
But he goes to the highway and stands there and stares
And the mail comes at four, and the mailman is old
But he still dreams his dreams filled with silver and gold

Sonny's dreams can't be real, they're just stories he's read
And the stars in his eyes are just dreams in his head
And he hungers inside for the wild world outside
And I try to hold him here, yes I've tried and I've tried

Sonny don't go away
Sonny don't go away
Sonny don't go away

Spanish Eyes

Al Martino, Bles Bridges, Key: E Plus Am

Words By Charles Singleton, Eddie Snyder, Music By Bert Kaempfert

Blue Spanish eyes, teardrops are falling from
your Spanish eyes
Please, please don't cry, this is just adios and not
goodbye
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the love your
heart can hold
Please say Si Si, say you and your Spanish eyes
will wait for me

Blue Spanish eyes, prettiest eyes in all of
Mexico
True Spanish eyes, please smile for me once
more before I go
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the love your
heart can hold
Please say Si Si, say you and your Spanish eyes
will wait for me
You and your Spanish eyes will wait for me

Spanish Harlem

Tom Jones, Ben E King

There is a Rose in Spanish Harlem
A red Rose up in Spanish Harlem
It is a special one, it's never seen the sun
It only comes out when the moon is on the run
And all the stars are gleaming
It's growing in the streets, right up through the concrete
And soft and sweet and dreaming

There is a Rose in Spanish Harlem
A red Rose up in Spanish Harlem
With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul
It starts a fire there, and then I lose control
And have to beg your pardon
I'm going to pick that Rose, and watch her as she grows
In my garden

(INSTRUMENTAL)

With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul
It starts a fire there, and then I lose control, and have to beg your
pardon
I'm gonna to pick that Rose, and watch her as she grows in my
garden

There is a Rose in Spanish Harlem
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la
There is a Rose in Spanish Harlem
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la
There is a ROSE in Spanish Harlem
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-la (FADE)

Stand By Me

Ben E King, Jerry Lieber, Mike Stoller

When the night has come and the land is dark
And the moon is the only light to see
No I won't be afraid, no I...I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand by me, stand by me

Darling, darling, stand by me
Oh, now, now, stand by me
Stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall
And the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry I won't cry no I...I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand by me, stand by me

Darling, Darling, stand by me
Oh stand by me
Stand by me, stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me
Oh now, now, stand by me, oh stand by me, stand by
me

Darling, Darling, stand by me
Oh stand by me
Stand by me, stand by me

Stand By Your Man

Tammy Wynette

Sometimes it's hard to be a woman
Giving all your love to just one man
You'll have bad times
And he'll have good times
Doing things that you don't understand

But if you love him, you'll forgive him
Even though he's hard to understand
And if you love him, be proud of him
'Cause after all, he's just a man

(CHORUS)

Stand by your man
Give him two arms to cling to
And something warm to come to
When nights are cold and lonely
Stand by your man
And show the world you love him
Keep giving all the love you can
Stand by your man

(REPEAT)

Step Aside

Faron Young, Recorded In E, A Better

Angry words were spoken and I left my Baby in a cloud of
blue

Got into my car and drove around until I spotted this saloon
Came inside and bought a drink, then I saw you and felt the
burning glow

Got the urge to hold you tight, but if I try, refuse me, tell
me no

(CHORUS)

Step aside if I try to get near you
Lock your heart if I start making time
Walk away if I say that I need you
Step aside if I step out of line

Bitter is my feeling for my baby and the things she said so
cruel

Half of me says cheat on her, but part of me says stop don't
be a fool

Don't let me get close to you, 'cause if I do I won't be very
strong

Save me from my conscience and keep me from being
sorry later on

(CHORUS), plus

Step aside if I step out of line

Storms Never Last

Dottsy, Key: E

Jessi Colter

(CHORUS)

Storms never last, do they Baby
Bad times all pass with the wind
Your hand in mine stills the thunder
And your love makes the sun want to shine

I've followed you, down so many roads, Baby
I've picked wild flowers, sung you soft sweet
songs
And every road you took, I know, the search was
for the truth
And the clouds brewing now, won't be the last

(CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS, FADE)

Stouthearted Men

Nelson Eddy (From The New Moon), Key: G
 Oscan Hammerstein II, Sigmund Romberg

(CHORUS)

(G) Give me some men who are stouthearted men
 Who will fight for the right they a(D)dore
 Start me with ten, who are stouthearted men, and I'll soon
 give you ten thousand (G) more

Oh, (G) shoulder to shoulder, and bolder and bolder
 They grow as they (E7) go to the (Am) fore
 (D7, DOUBLE TIME) then there's nothing (G) in the world
 can (D7) halt a moral (G) plan
 (D7) when stouthearted (G) men can (E7) stand
 to(Am)gether (D7) man to (G) man

You who have dreams, if you act, they will come true
 To turn your dreams to a fact, it's up to you
 If you have the soul and the spirit, never fear it, you'll see it
 through
 Thoughts can inspire other hearts with their fire
 For the strong obey when a strong man shows them the
 way

(CHORUS)

Then there's nothing in the world can halt a moral plan
 When stouthearted men can stand together man to man

Summertime

Sarah Vaughn

George Gershwin, D Heywood

(Am) Summertime, and the (E) living is (Am)
easy

The fish are (Dm) jumping, and the (Am) cotton
is (E) high

Your Daddy's (Am) rich, and your (E) Momma's
good-(Am)looking

So (C) hush little (Am) baby, (E) don't you (Am)
cry

One of these mornin's you're gonna rise up
singin'

Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to
the sky

But 'till that mornin' there's a nothin' can harm
you,

with Daddy and Mammy standin' by . . .

So hush, little baby, don't you cry

Hush, little baby, don't you cry

Sunday Morning Coming Down

Johnny Cash, Kris Kristofferson

Well I woke up Sunday morning, with no way to hold my head that didn't
hurt

And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't bad, so I had one more for dessert
Then I fumbled through my closet, through my clothes and found my
cleanest dirty shirt

And I shaved my face and combed my hair and stumbled down the stairs to
meet the day

Well I smoked my mind the night before
With cigarettes and songs I'd been pickin'
But I lit my first and watched a small kid
Cussin' at a can that he was kickin'

Then I crossed the empty street, and caught the Sunday smell of someone
fryin' chicken

Then it took me back to something
That I'd lost somehow, somewhere along the way

(CHORUS)

On a Sunday morning sidewalk, I'm wishing Lord that I was stoned
'Cause there's something in a Sunday, that makes a body feel alone
And there's nothing short of dying, half as lonely as the sound
Of a sleeping city sidewalk, Sunday morning coming down

In a park I saw a daddy, with a laughing little girl, that he was swinging
And I stopped beside a Sunday school, and listened to the song that they
were singing

Then I headed back for home and somewhere far away a lonely bell was
ringing

And it echoed through the canyons
Like the disappearing dreams of yesterday

Sweet Dreams Of You

Faron Young, Patsy Cline

Sweet dreams of you
Every night I go through
Why can't I forget you and start my life anew
Instead of having sweet dreams over you

You don't love me it's plain
I should have known you'd never wear my name
I should hate you the whole night through
Instead of having sweet dreams over you

Sweet dreams of you
Dreams I know can't come true
Why can't I forget you and start my life anew
Instead of having sweet dreams over you

Sweet Lies

Hank Snow, Marty Robbins Key: G

(G) I watched as he held her and
 kissed her goodnight
 Heard every word as I stood out of
 sight
 Just like a fool every word he
 believed
 Nothing but sweet lies she once
 told to me

(C) Fool-hearted boy should I tell
 what I know
 (D) Just how she'd win love and
 then let it go
 (C) Too much in love and too far
 gone to see
 (G) It's only sweet lies she once
 told to (D) me

(G) Once he starts falling he won't
 want to stop
 She'll build him up high and then
 let him drop
 Down with the others who never
 could see
 It's only sweet lies she once told to
 me

She'll whisper sweet words and
 make his head spin
 He'll never know all the trouble
 that he's in
 Till it's all over and he'll surely see
 It's only sweet lies she once told to
 me

Oh, what I'd give just to hear her
 once more
 Whisper the same thing she
 whispered before
 I'm still in love any blind man can
 see
 I love those sweet lies she once
 told to me

He thinks he'll win her 'cause she
 says she cares
 That's just her game and she won't
 play it fair
 She'll leave him sad full of deep
 misery
 With all those sweet lies she once
 told to me

She couldn't be true it's sad but it's
 so
 How can she love with a heart
 that's cold as stone
 He's doomed to heartaches but too
 blind to see
 Nothing but sweet lies she once
 told to me

She'll whisper sweet words and
 make his head spin
 He'll never know all the trouble
 that he's in
 Till it's all over and he'll surely see
 It's only sweet lies she once told to
 me

Sweet Surrender

John Denver, Key: C

Lost and alone on some forgotten highway
Travelled by many, remembered by few
Looking for something that I can believe in
Looking for something that I'd like to do
With my life
There's nothing behind me and nothing that ties me
To something that might have been true yesterday
Tomorrow is open, and right now it seems
To be more than enough to just be here today
And I don't know what the future is holding in store
I don't know where I'm going, I'm not sure where I've
 been
There's a spirit that guides me, a light that shines for me
My life is worth the living, I don't need to see the end

(CHORUS)

Sweet, sweet surrender, live, live without care
Like a fish in the water, like a bird in the air **(REPEAT)**

**(THEN REPEAT THE ENTIRE SONG, AND REPEAT
THE CHORUS SEVERAL TIMES, FADING AT
THE END)**

Take Me Home Country Roads

0

Take Me Home, Country Roads

C Am
 Almost heaven, West Virginia
 G F C
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
 Am
 Life is old there, older than the trees
 G F C
 Younger than the mountains, growing like the breeze.

C G
 Country roads, take me home
 Am F
 To the place I belong
 C G
 West Virginia, mountain mama
 F C
 Take me home, country roads.

C Am
 All my memories gather 'round her
 G F C
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
 Am
 Dark and dusky, painted on the sky
 G F C
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

C G
 Country roads, take me home
 Am F
 To the place I belong
 C G
 West Virginia, mountain mama
 F C
 Take me home, country roads.

Am G C
 I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls to me
 F C G
 Radio reminds me of my home far away
 Am B F
 Driving down the road I get a feeling
 C G G7
 That I should have been home yesterday (yesterday)

C G
 Country roads, take me home
 Am F
 To the place I belong
 C G
 West Virginia, mountain mama
 F C
 Take me home, country roads.

Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Author: Jack Norworth
 Composer: Albert Von Tilzer
 Published on: 1908, 1927
 Published by: *York Music Company*
1908 Version

Katie Casey was base ball mad.
 Had the fever and had it bad;
 Just to root for the home town crew,
 Ev'ry sou Katie blew.
 On a Saturday, her young beau
 Called to see if she'd like to go,
 To see a show but Miss Kate said,
 "No, I'll tell you what you can do."

"Take me out to the ball game,
 Take me out with the crowd.
 Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack,
 I don't care if I never get back,
 Let me root, root, root for the home team,
 If they don't win it's a shame.
 For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out,
 At the old ball game."

Katie Casey saw all the games,
 Knew the players by their first names;
 Told the umpire he was wrong,
 All along good and strong.
 When the score was just two to two,
 Katie Casey knew what to do,
 Just to cheer up the boys she knew,
 She made the gang sing this song:

"Take me out to the ball game,
 Take me out with the crowd.
 Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack,
 I don't care if I never get back,
 Let me root, root, root for the home team,
 If they don't win it's a shame.
 For it's one, two, three strikes, your out,
 At the old ball game."

Author: Jack Norworth ©
 Composer: Albert Von Tilzer
 Published on: 1908, 1927
 Published by: *York Music Company*
1927 Version

Nelly Kelly love baseball games,
 Knew the players, knew all their names,
 You could see her there ev'ry day,
 Shout "Hurray," when they'd play.
 Her boy friend by the name of Joe
 Said, "To Coney Isle, dear, let's go,"
 Then Nelly started to fret and pout,
 And to him I heard her shout.

"Take me out to the ball game,
 Take me out with the crowd.
 Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack,
 I don't care if I never get back,
 Let me root, root, root for the home team,
 If they don't win it's a shame.
 For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out,
 At the old ball game."

Nelly Kelly was sure some fan,
 She would root just like any man,
 Told the umpire he was wrong,
 All along, good and strong.
 When the score was just two to two,
 Nelly Kelly knew what to do,
 Just to cheer up the boys she knew,
 She made the gang sing this song.

"Take me out to the ball game,
 Take me out with the crowd.
 Buy me some peanuts and cracker jack,
 I don't care if I never get back,
 Let me root, root, root for the home team,
 If they don't win it's a shame.
 For it's one, two, three strikes, you're out,
 At the old ball game."

Take These Chains From My Heart

Hank Williams

Take these chains from my heart and set me free
You've grown cold and no longer care for me
All my faith in you is gone
But the heartaches linger on
Take these chains from my heart and set me free

Give my heart just a word of sympathy
Be as fair to my heart as you can be
Then if you no longer care
For the love that's beating there
Take these chains from my heart and set me free

Take these chains from my heart and set me free
You've grown cold and no longer care for me
All my faith in you is gone
But the heartaches linger on
Take these chains from my heart and set me free

Talk Back Trembling Lips

John D Loudermilk

Everyday our love's a battle royal
Dear, it seems that fighting is all we do
But if I let you know how much I love you
You'll do things to me you shouldn't do

(CHORUS)

So, talk back trembling lips
Shaky legs don't just stand there
Don't let her know she's getting
Through to you
Talk back trembling lips
Burning eyes don't start crying
Heart, don't let her know
That you're breaking in two

Every time you up and hurt my feelings
I pretend it couldn't matter less
I'm just hiding all of my emotions
Behind my broken heart I guess

Tennessee Stud

An old classic off Circle Unbroken Tape
by Doc Williams

(D) Along about eighteen twenty five
(C) I left Tennessee very much alive
And I (D) never would got through the Arkansas mud
If I hadn't been a-ridin that (C) Tennessee (D) Stud

I had me some trouble with my sweetheart's Paw
One o' her brothers was a bad outlaw
I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Then I rode away on the Tennessee Stud

(CHORUS)

(D) The Tennessee Stud was (C) long and (D) mean
The (F) color of the sun and his (C) eyes were (D) green
(D) He had the nerve and (C) he had the (D) blood
(D) And there never was a horse like The (C) Tennessee (D) Stud

We drifted on down inta no man's land
And crossed that river called the Rio Grande
I raced my hoss with a Spaniard's foal
'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Me and the 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

(CHORUS)

Well I got just as lonesome as a man could be
A-dreamin of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue
'Cause he was dreamin bout his sweetheart too

We loped right back across Arkansas
I whooped her brother and I whooped her Paw
When I found that girl with the golden hair
She was a-ridin that Tennessee Mare
(SPOKEN) Whoa Boy

(CHORUS)

Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
We came to big muddy and then we forded a flood
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud

There's a pretty little girl on the cabin floor
And a little horse colt layin on the floor
I love that girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee Mare

(SPOKEN) They're good horses

(CHORUS)

T For Texas (Blue Yodel No. 1)

Grandpa Jones, Jimmie Rodgers Key: G

T for Texas, T for Tennessee

T for Texas, T for Tennessee

T for Thelma, that gal that's made a wreck out of me

Odelayhe oodelayhe ay odelayhe (AFTER EVERY VERSE)

JR: odelayhe ay ayhe o ayhe

If you don't want me Momma, you sure don't have to stall

If you don't want me Momma, you sure don't have to stall

'Cause I can get more women

Than a passenger train can haul

I'm gonna buy me a pistol, just as long as I'm tall (yeah, yeah)

I'm gonna buy me a pistol, just as long as I'm tall

I'm gonna shoot poor Thelma, just to see her jump and fall

I'm going where the water tastes like sherry wine

I'm going where the water tastes like sherry wine

'Cause the Georgia water tastes like turpentine

I'm gonna buy me a shotgun, with a great long shiny barrel

I'm gonna buy me a shotgun, with a great long shiny barrel

Gonna shoot that rounder that stole away my gal

I'd rather drink the muddy water, and sleep in a hollow log

I'd rather drink the muddy water, and sleep in a hollow log

Than to be in Atlanta, treated like a dirty dog

Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

She said I'm going out with my girlfriends
 Margaritas at the Holiday Inn
 Oh have mercy my only thought
 Was Tequila makes her clothes fall off
 I told her put an extra layer on
 I know what happens when she drinks Patron
 Her closet's missing half the things she bought
 Yea Tequila makes her clothes fall off

She'll start by kicking out of her shoes
 Lose an earring in her drink
 Leave her jacket in the bathroom stall
 Drop a contact down the sink

Them panty hose ain't gonna last too long
 If the DJ puts Bon Jovi on
 She might come home in a table cloth
 Yea Tequila makes her clothes fall off

She can handle any champagne brunch
 A bridal shower with Bacardi punch
 Jello shooters full of Smirnoff
 But Tequila makes her clothes fall off

She'll start by kicking out of her shoes
 Lose an earring in her drink
 Leave her jacket in the bathroom stall
 Drop a contact down the sink

She don't mean nothing
 She just havin fun
 Tomorrow she say oh what have I done
 Her friends will joke about the stuff she lost
 Yea Tequila makes her clothes fall off
 Oh Tequila makes her clothes fall off
 Oh Tequila makes her clothes fall off

Thank God And Greyhound

Roy Clark, Key: E

Earl Nix - Larry Kingston

(E) I've made a small fortune, and you've squandered it (A) all
 You shamed me 'till (E) I feel, about one inch (B7) tall
 But (E) I thought I loved you, and I hoped you would (A) change
 So I gritted my (E) teeth and (B7) didn't com(E)plain

(E) Now you've come to me with a simple good(A)bye
 You tell me you're leaving, but you don't tell me (B7) why
 Now we're (E) here at the station, and you're getting (A) on
 And all I can (E) think of is...
 Thank God and (B7) Greyhound you're (E) gone

(A) Thank God and Greyhound you're gone
 I didn't know how much longer, I could go (B7) on
 (E) Watching you take the respect out of me
 (A) Watching you make a total wreck of (B7) me
 That (E) big diesel motor is a-(A)playing my (E) song
 Thank God and (B7) Greyhound you're (E) gone

Thank God and Greyhound you're gone
 That load on my mind got lighter when you got on
 That shiney old bus is a beautiful sight
 With the black smoke a-rollin' up around the tail lights
 It may sound kinda cruel, but I've been silent too long
 Thank God and Greyhound you're gone

Thank God I'm a Country Boy

John Denver

A A D
 Well life's on a farm is kinda laid back,
 A G E7
 Ain't much an old country boy like me can hack.
 A D
 It's early to rise, early in the sack
 A E7 A
 Thank God I'm a country boy.

Well the simple kinda life never did me no harm
 Raisin' me a family and workin' on the farm
 Things are all filled with an easy country charm
 Thank God I'm a country boy.

(CHORUS)

A E7
 Well I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle.
 A E7
 When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
 A D
 And life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle
 A E7 A
 Thank God I'm a country boy.

When the work's all done and the sun's settin' low
 I pull out my fiddle and I rosin' up the bow.
 But the kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low
 Thank God I'm a country boy.

I'd play Sally Goodin' all day if I could,
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good.
So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should
Thank God I'm a country boy.

(CHORUS)

[guitar solo]

I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels,
I never was one of them money hungry fools.
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools
Thank God I'm a country boy.

Yeah, city folk drivin' in a black limousine,
A lotta sad people thinkin' that's mighty keen.
Well, folks let me tell you now exactly what I mean
I thank God I'm a country boy.

(CHORUS)

[guitar solo]

Well, my fiddle was my Daddy's till the day he died,
And he took me by the hand and held me close to his side.
He said Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride,
And thank God you're a country boy.

My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle,
He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle.
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little
Thank God you're a country boy.

(CHORUS)

That'll Be The Day

Buddy Holly, Key: A

(CHORUS)

Well, (D) that'll be the day, when you say goodbye
 Yes, (A) that'll be the day, when you make me cry
 You (D) said you gonna leave, you know it's a lie
 'Cause (A) that'll be the day (E) when I (A) die

You (D) give me all your loving and your turtle-doving
 And (A) all your hugs and kisses and your (E) money (A) too
 Well, (D) you know you love me Baby, until you tell me maybe
 (E) That some day, well, I'll be through (CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(CHORUS)

When cupid shot his dart, he shot it at your heart
 So if we ever part and I leave you
 Well, you say you told me, and you tell me boldly
 That some day, well, I'll be through (CHORUS)

Well, that'll be the day, , 00-00
 Well, that'll be the day, , 00-00
 Well, that'll be the day, , 00-00
 Well, that'll be the day, bump-bump-bump-bump

That's What Makes The Jukebox Play

Moe Bandy

I just spent my last nickel, trying to drive my tears away
Trying to mend a broken heart, that you once led astray
I know life is funny, this old world is built that way
So many disappointments, that's what makes the jukebox play

Every time I see a new love, I bow my head and pray
That they'll always talk things over, and understand each
other's way

But sometimes it doesn't happen, it's a fool like me who pays
To be alone in this old world, that's what makes the jukebox
play

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Some people seem so happy, they're laughing and gay
Love to them is just a word, tomorrow's another day
My life would be so empty, for my heart won't live that way
All kinds of people make this world, that's what makes the
jukebox play

All kinds of people make this world, that's what makes the
jukebox play

The Andy Griffith Show Theme

Well, now, take down your fishin pole and meet me at the
fishin hole,
We may not get a bite all day, but don't you rush away.
What a great place to rest your bones and mighty fine for
skippin stones,
You'll feel fresh as a lemonade, a-settin in the shade.
Whether it's hot, whether it's cool, oh what a spot for whistlin
like a fool.

What a fine day to take a stroll & wander by the fishin hole,
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day.
We'll have no need to call the roll when we get to the fishin
hole,
There'll be you, me, and Old Dog Trey, to doodle time away.
If we don't hook a perch or bass, we'll cool our toes in dewy
grass,
Or else pull up a weed to chew, and maybe set and jaw.

Hangin around, takin our ease,
watchin that hound a-scratchin at his fleas.

Come on, take down your fishin pole and meet me at the fishin
hole,
I can't think of a better way to pass the time o' day

The Ballad of Jed Clampett

Lyrics and Music by Paul Henning

Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed
Poor Mountaineer barely kept his family fed
An' then one day, he was shootin' at some food,
An' up thru the ground came a bubblin' crude.
Oil that is! Black gold! Texas tea!

Well, the first thing ya know, Jed's a millionaire
Kin-folk said, "Jed, move away from there." Said
Californy is the place y'oughta be, so they
Loaded up the truck, and they moved to Beverly.
Hills that is! Swimmin' pools, Movie stars!

Ol' Jed bought a mansion. Lawdy it was swank
Next door neighbor was pres'dent of the bank,
Lotsa folks objected, but the banker found no fault,
'Cause ol' Jed's millions was a-layin' in the vault
Cash, that is! Capital gains, Depletion money!

Well now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin
An' they would like to thank you folks fer kindly droppin' in.
You're all invited back again to this locality,
T'have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitality.
Hillbilly, that is! Set a spell, Take your shoes off!
Y'all come back, here!

The Banana Boat Song

Harry Belafonte

Day-o, Day-o, Daylight and me wan go home
Day-o, Day-o, Daylight and me wan go home

He said loadin' de banana boats all night long
Daylight and I wanna go home
Hey, all de workmen sing dis song
Daylight and me wan go home

Sleep by sun and work by moon
Daylight and me wan go home
When I get some money gonna quit real soon
Daylight and me wan go home

Hill and gully rider, hill and gully
Hill and gully rider, hill and gully
Pack up all my things and go to sea
Daylight and me wan go home

Den de bananas see the last of me
Daylight and me wan go home

The Battle Of New Orleans

-Artist: Johnny Horton

-was # 1 for weeks in 1959

-Words and Music by Jimmy Driftwood

In 1814 we took a little trip
Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty Mississip
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
And we caught the bloody British in the town of New Orleans

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin'
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down the river and we seed the British come
And there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
We stood behind our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin'
There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets till we looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire till we seed their faces well
Then we opened up our squirrel guns and gave 'em ..Well....we...

...fired our guns and the British kept a'comin'
 There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago
 We fired once more and they began to runnin'
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Yeah they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
 And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
 They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
 So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
 We filled his head with cannonballs 'n' powdered his behind
 And when we touched the powder off, the gator lost his mind

We fired our guns and the British kept a'comin'
 There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago
 We fired once more and they began to runnin'
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

Yeah they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
 And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
 They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

SPOKEN TAG

Hut, hut, three, four, Sound off, three, four
 Hut, hut, three, four, Sound off, three, four
 Hut, hut, three, four

The Blizzard

Jim Reeves, Billy Walker, Key: A

There's a blizzard coming on, how I'm wishing I were home
 For my pony's lame and he can't hardly stand
 Listen to that norther sigh, if we don't get home we'll die
 But it's only seven miles to Mary (F#m) Anne
 Yes, it's only seven miles to Mary Anne

You can bet we're on her mind, for it's nearly supertime
 And I'll bet there's hot biscuits in the pan
 Lord, my hands feel like they're froze, and there's a numbness in my toes
 But it's only five more miles to Mary Anne
 Yes, it's only five more miles to Mary Anne

That wind's howling and it seems, mighty like a woman's screams
 And we'd best be moving faster if we can
 Dan, just think about that barn, with that hay so soft and warm
 For it's only three miles to Mary Anne
 Yes, it's only three miles to Mary Anne

(SPEAKING)

Dan, get up, you ornery cuss, or you'll be the death of us
 I'm so weary, but I'll help you if I can
 All right, Dan, perhaps it's best that stop a while and rest
 For it's still a hundred yards to Mary Anne
 Yes, it's still a hundred yards to Mary Anne

(SPEAKING)

Late that night the storm was gone, and they found him there at dawn
 He'd have made it, but he just couldn't leave old Dan
 Yes, they found him there on the plains, with his hands froze to the reins
 He was just a hundred yards from Mary Anne
 He was just a hundred yards from Mary Anne

The Blue Side Of Lonesome

Jim Reeves
Leon Payne

I'm calling to tell you it's over
Yes, Darling, you're now free to go
You're saying you're sorry you hurt me
But you've hurt me much more than you know

You're asking me where this call comes from
Oh, I hope that you don't end up here
If your new romance turns out a failure
Here's where to find me, my Dear

(CHORUS)

I'm just on the blue side of lonesome
Right next to the heartbreak hotel
In a tavern that's known as three teardrops
On a barstool not doing so well

The hands on the clock never alter
For things never change in this place
There's no present, no past, no future
We're the ones who have lost in love's race (CHORUS)

The Boxer

Simon And Garfunkel

I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
 I have squandered my resistance
 For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises
 All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
 And disregards the rest

When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy in the company of
 strangers
 In the quiet of the railway station running scared
 Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
 Where the ragged people go
 Looking for the places only they would know

LAI LAI LAI, LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI LAI, LIA LAI LAI, LAI LAI LAI
 LAI LAI LAI LAI LIA LAI LAI LAI LAI

Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job
 But I get no offers
 Just a come-on from the whores on Second Avenue
 I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
 I took some comfort there

(INSTRUMENTAL)

LAI LAI LAI...

And I am laying out winter clothes and wishing I was gone
 Going home
 Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
 Leading me, going home

In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
 And he carries the reminders
 Of every glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out
 In his anger and his shame, I am leaving, I am leaving but the fighter still remains LAI
 LAI LAI...

The Christmas Polka

Jim Reeves

This is Christmas season, so there isn't any reason
We can't dance the Christmas polka
Hear sleigh bells ringing, everybody's singing
Dancing the Christmas polka
Christmas trees and holly make everyone so jolly
And love just fills the air
It's a wonderful world for a boy and a girl
While dancing the Christmas polka

The merry Christmas polka
Let's dance, let's dance, let's dance
Everyone's so happy, the air is filled with romance
With the sweethearts kissing as they dance 'neath the
mistletoe
It's a sight to behold for the young and the old
The merry Christmas polka

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

The Fool

Sanford Clark

Gather round me buddies,
Hold your glasses high,
And drink to a fool, a crazy fool who told his baby goodbye.

Too late he found out he loves her,
So much he wants to die.
But drink to a fool, a crazy fool who told his baby goodbye.

He needs her, he needs her so.
He wonders why he let her go-oo-oo.

She's found a new love, buddy,
He's a lucky guy,
So drink to the fool, 'cause I'm that fool who told his baby goodbye.

(instrumental break)

He needs her, he needs her so.
He wonders why he let her go-oo-oo.

She's found a new love, buddy,
He's a lucky guy,
So drink to the fool, 'cause I'm that fool who told my baby goodbye.
My baby goodbye,
Who told my baby, who told my baby.....

The Frozen Logger

As I sat down one evening, was in a small café
A forty year old waitress to me these words did say

I see you that you are a logger and not just a common bum
'Cause nobody but a logger stirs his coffee with his thumb

My lover he was a logger, there's none like him today
Well if you'd pour whiskey on him well he'd eat a bale of hay

He never used a razor to shave his horny hide
He'd just drive them in with a hammer then he'd bite them off inside

My lover he came to see me was on a freezing day
He held me in a fond embrace that broke three vertebraes

Well he kissed me when we parted so hard that he broke my jaw
And I could not speak to tell him he forgot his mackinaw

I saw my lover leaving sauntering through the snow
Well going grimly homeward at forty eight below

Well the weather tried to freeze him it tried its level best
At a hundred degrees below zero why, he buttoned up his vest

It froze clean through to China and it froze to the stars above
And at a thousand degrees below zero it froze my logger love

And so I lost my lover and to this café I come
And here I wait till someone stirs his coffee with his thumb

The Gal Who Invented Kissin'

(Charles Orr - Earl Griswold)

I loved a gal who invented kissin' I don't recall her name
But I do believe that gal should sit high up in the Hall of Fame
Until she came along just think what we were missin'
That's why today I'm shoutin' hooray for the gal who invented kissin'.

She thought the fellows how to smooth instead of holdin' hands
And she showed them how to steel a kiss like they do in foreign land
Until she came along just think what they were missin'
Love was very nice but as cold as ice till that gal invented kissin'.

--- Instrumental ---

She showed the girls how pucker up and roll their pretty eyes
And she showed them how to kiss hello and how to kiss goodbye
Until she came along just think what they were missin'
They could only cook or read a book till that gal invented kissin'.

Mr Edison he invented the lights Mr Bell the telephone
And Columbus found America their names're all well known
But till she came along this world had somethin' missin'
And I'm tellin' you there was nothin' to do till that gal invented kissin'.

--- Instrumental ---

She taught them all the kiss of fire and how to kiss goodnight
On every kind of hug and kiss she holds a copy right
And if I had my wish the only thing I'm wishin'
Is to make a date and stay out late with the gal who invented kissin'...

The Gambler

On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns a-starin' out the window at the darkness
Til boredom overtook us and he began to speak

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of reading people's faces
Knowing what their cards are by the way they hold their eyes
And if you don't mind me saying, I can see you're out of aces
For a taste of your whiskey, I'll give you some advice."

So I handed him the bottle and he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you got to learn to play it right.

You gotta know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money while you're sitting at the table
There'll be time enough for counting when the dealin's done.

Now every gambler knows that the secret to survival
Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to keep
Cause every hand's a winner, just like every hand's a loser
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep"

When he finally finished speaking, he turned back toward the window
Crushed out his cigarette and drifted off to sleep
But somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

You gotta know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money while you're sitting at the table
There'll be time enough for counting when the dealin's done.

You gotta know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money while you're sitting at the table
There'll be time enough for counting when the dealin's done.

The Great Pretender

The Platters
Buck Ram

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender
Pretending that I'm doing well
My need is such, I pretend too much
I'm lonely but no one can tell

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender
Adrift in a world of my own
I play the game but to my real shame
You've left me to dream all alone

Too real is this feeling of make believe
Too real when I feel, what my heart can't conceal

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender
Just laughing and gay like a clown
I seem to be what I'm not you see
I'm wearing my heart like a clown
Pretending that you're still around

The Green, Green Grass Of Home

Tom Jones , Curly Putnam, Key: E

The old home town looks the same
As I step down from the train
And there to meet me, is my Momma and my Papa
And down the road I look and there runs Mary
Hair of gold and lips like cherries
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

(CHORUS)

Yes they'll all come to meet me
Arms a-reaching, smiling sweetly
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

The old house is still standing
Though the paint is cracked and dry
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary
Hair of gold and lips like cherries
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

Then I awake and look around me
At those four grey walls that surround me
And I realize that I was only dreaming
For there's a guard and there's a sad old Padre
Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home

Yes, they'll all come to see me
In the shade of that old oak tree
As they lay me, 'neath
The green, green grass of home

The Hanging Tree

Frankie Laine, Marty Robbins
M David - J Livingston

I came to town to search for gold
And I brought with me a memory
And I seemed to hear the night wind cry
Go hang your dreams on the hanging tree
Your dreams of love that would never be
Hang your faded dreams on the hanging tree

I searched for gold and I found my gold
And I found a girl who loved just me
And I wished that I could love her too
But I'd left my heart on the hanging tree
I'd left my heart with a memory
And a faded dream on the hanging tree

Now there were men who craved my gold
And they meant to take my gold from me
When a man is gone, he needs no gold
So they carried me to the hanging tree
To join my dreams to a memory
Yes, they carried me to the hanging tree

To really live you must almost die
It happened just that way with me
They took the gold and they set me free
And I walked away from the hanging tree
I walked away from the hanging tree
And my own true love, oh yes
She walked with me

That's when I knew that the hanging tree
Was a tree of life, new life for me
A tree of hope, new hope for me
A tree of love, new love for me
The hanging tree, the hanging tree, the hanging tree

The Harder They Come

Jimmy Cliff

Oh yeah, well, oh yeah, all right, all right

Well they tell me of a pie up in the sky
Waiting for me when I die
But between the day you're born and when you die
You never seem to hear even your cry
So as sure as the sun will shine
I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine
And then the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all
Oo, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

The oppressors are trying to keep me down
Trying to drive me underground
And they think that they have got the battle won
I say forgive them Lord they know not what they've done
For as sure as the sun will shine
I'm gonna get my share now of what's mine
And then the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all
Oo, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

Oh yeah, well oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

And I'll keep fighting for the things I want
Though I know that when you're dead you can't
But I'd rather be a free man in my grave
Than living as a puppet or a slave
So as sure as the sun will shine
I'm going to get my share right now of what's mine
And then the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all
Oo, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all
Yeah, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all
Yeah, the harder they come, the harder they'll fall, one and all

(FADE)

The Hurtin's All Over

Connie Smith
Harlan Howard

Now the hurtin's all over, all over me

A year ago today I thought like dying
As unloved and unwanted as a heart could be
But time has a way of changing yesterday
Now the hurtin's all over, all over me

(CHORUS)

Yes, the hurtin's all over, all over my body
It started in my heart and it spread all over me
Father Time did his part, took the hurt out of my heart
Now the hurtin's all over, all over me

Now my arms ache to hold you like they used to do
And my eyes ache for the love light they no longer see
How I miss your caress, how my lips ache to be kissed
Yes, the hurtin's all over, all over me

(CHORUS) + last line

The Last Cheater's Waltz

T G Sheppard, Key: A (Or G)

Sonny Throckmorton

She was going to pieces he walked in the door
 She just had to see him she can't wait no more
 Tonight he'll be with her no matter the cost
 As the band / plays the Last / Cheater's Waltz

He tells her he loves her and the music plays on
 He tells her he needs her but someone's at home
 The ball game's all over and she knows she's lost
 As the band / plays the Last / Cheater's Waltz

(CHORUS AEDED / EDEDA)

And OOO don't they sound lonely

And OOO don't they play sad

And OOO three-quarter only

Watch how he holds her / as they dance / to the Last / Cheater's
 Waltz

(INSTRUMENTAL) (A WALTZ))

And OOO don't they sound lonely

And OOO don't they play sad

And OOO three-quarter only

Watch how he holds her as they dance to the Last Cheater's Waltz

(INSTRUMENTAL) (A WALTZ), FADE)

The Last Thing On My Mind

Key: A

A lesson too late for the learning
Made of sand, made of sand
In the wink of an eye my soul was turning
In your hand, in your hand

(CHORUS)

Are you (E) going away with no (D) word of (A) farewell
Will there (D) be not a (A) trace left (E) behind
I (A) could have loved you (D) better
Didn't (A) mean to be unkind
You (E) know that was the last thing on my (A) mind

As I walk along my thoughts are slowly tumbling
Round and round, round and round
Underneath my feet a subway is rumbling,
Underground, underground (CHORUS)

You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'
This I know, this I know
The weeds have been steadily growing
Please don't go, please don't go (CHORUS)

The Lord Knows I'm Drinking

Cal Smith, Bill Anderson

Well hello, Mrs Johnson, you self-righteous woman
Sunday school teacher, what brings you out slumming
Do you reckon the preacher would approve where you are
Standing here vis'tin' with a backsliding Christian in a neighborhood
bar

Well, yes, that's my bottle, and yes, that's my glass
And I see you're eyeballing, this pretty young lass
It ain't none of your business, but yes, she's with me
And we don't need no sermon, you self-righteous woman, just let us
be

(CHORUS)

The Lord knows I'm drinking, and running around
And he don't need your loud mouth, informing the town
The Lord knows I'm sinning, and sinning ain't right
But me and the good Lord, gonna have us a good talk, later tonight

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Goodbye, Mrs Johnson, you self-righteous bitty
I don't need your preaching, and I don't need your pity
So go back to whatever you hypocrites do
And when I talk to heaven, be nice, and I'll put in a good word for
you

(CHORUS)

The Marvelous Toy

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

When I was just a wee little lad full of health and joy,
My father homeward came one night and gave to me a toy.
A wonder to behold, it was, with many colors bright,
And the moment I laid eyes on it it became my heart's delight.

(CHORUS)

It went "zip" when it moved and "bop" when it stopped,
And "whirr" when it stood still.
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will.

The first time that I picked it up, I had a big surprise,
For right on its bottom were two big buttons that,
Looked like big green eyes.
I first pushed one and then the other, and then I twisted its lid,
And when I set it down again, this is what it did: (CHORUS)

It first marched left and then marched right,
And then marched under a chair.
And when I looked where it had gone, it wasn't even there.
I started to sob and my Daddy laughed, for he knew that I would find,
When I turned around, my marvelous toy, chugging from behind. (CHORUS)

Well, the years have gone by too quickly, it seems,
I have my own little boy.
And yesterday I gave to him my marvelous little toy.
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head,
And he gave a squeal of glee.
Neither one of us knows just what it is,
but he loves it, just like me.

It still goes "zip" when it moves, "bop" when it stops,
And "whirr" when it stands still.
I never knew just what it was, And I guess I never will.
I never knew just what it was, And I guess I never will.

The Memory Of An Old Christmas Card

Jim Reeves

There's an old Christmas card, in an old dusty trunk
And it brings back sweet memories dear to me
Though it's faded and worn, it's as precious as the morn
When I found it 'neath our first Christmas tree

(CHORUS)

I thrill with every word, every line
Guess I'm always sentimental 'round this time
Pardon me, if a tear falls upon my Christmas cheer
It's the memory of an old Christmas card

(SPEAKING)

You know, I don't know why I get to feeling sentimental about
this time of year
But every time I see a Christmas card I somehow can't help
remembering
About the very first Christmas that you and I spent together
What a beautiful Christmas card you gave me that year
Why, I know you must have looked through thousands of
cards
To find that wonderful poem that still brings a tear to my eye

(CHORUS)

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down

Joan Baez, Key: C (Am)

(Am) Virgil Cain is my name, and I (F) drove on the Danville (Am) train
 Till Stoneman's cavalry came and (F) tore up the tracks a(Am)gain
 In the winter of (C) '65, we were (Am) hungry, just (C) barely alive
 (Am) I took the train to (C) Richmond it fell, it was a (Am) time, I
 remember, oh, so (G) well

(CHORUS)

The (Am) night they drove Old Dixie (C) down, and all the bells were
 ringing
 The (Am) night they drove Old Dixie (C) down, and all the people were
 singing
 They went (Am) na na-na na-na-na, (dm) na-na na-na-na na-na-na-(F) na

Back with my wife in Tennessee, and one day she said to me
 Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E Lee
 Now I don't mind chopping wood, and I don't care if the money's no
 good
 Just take what you need and leave the rest
 But they should never have taken the very best (CHORUS)

Like my father before me, I'm a working man
 And like my brother before me, I took the Rebel stand
 Well he was just 18, proud and brave, when a Yankee laid him in his
 grave
 I swear by the blood below my feet
 You can't raise a Cain back up, when he's in defeat (CHORUS)

The Party's Over

Willie Nelson

(CHORUS)

Turn out the lights, the party's over
They say that all good things must end
Call it a night, the party's over
And tomorrow starts the same old thing again

What a crazy, crazy party
Never seen so many people
Laughing, dancing, look at you, you're having fun
But look at me, I'm almost crying
But that don't keep her love from dying
Misery, 'cause for me, the party's over (CHORUS)

Once I had a love undying
I didn't keep it, wasn't trying
Life for me was just one party, and then another
I broke her heart so many times
Had to have my party wine
Then one day she said, sweetheart, the party's over

(CHORUS) + and tomorrow starts the same old thing again

The Preacher and the Bear

(Joe Arizona)

(Bb) Now a preacher went out walkin'
Was (Eb) on one Sunday (Bb) morn'
It was against his religion
But he (C) took his gun a-(F) long
He (Bb) shot himself some mighty fine quail
And (Eb) one little "measly" (Bb) hare
But (Eb) on his way (Bb) returnin' home
He met a (F) great big grizzly (Bb) bear;

NARRATION: Well, the bear got down in the middle of the road
On all fours like a great big toad
And looked that preacher right square in the eye
And the preacher looked at him and said: "Bye-bye."
Started down the road and took out to run
The bear right after that preacher did come
Run and they run for about a mile
Then they both sat down and rested awhile
The preacher got up - started again
The bear he started out with more vim
They ran and they ran til he spotted a tree
Said: "Up on the limb is the place for me."
The bear got close - made a grab for him
Preacher leaps up and he made the limb
Pulled himself up and turns about
Cast his eyes to the skies and he did shout;

(CHORUS)

"(Bb) Oh, Lawd, you delivered (Eb) Daniel from the lion's (Bb) den
 Also delivered Jonah from the (C) belly of the whale and (F) then
 The (Bb) Hebrew children from the fiery furnace
 So the (Eb) good book do (Bb) declare
 Yes! (Eb) Lord, if you can't (Bb) help me,
 For goodness (F) sake don't help that (Bb) bear."

NARRATION: Just about then the limb let go
 And the preacher came tumblin' down
 Reached in his pocket, pulled his razor out
 Just before he hit the ground
 He hit the ground with an awful bang
 It was a terrible sight
 The preacher and the bear, with a razor in his hair
 Just a-cuttin' left and right
 Well, they rolled around on the ground
 The preacher was up and then he was down
 The bear let out an awful moan
 It looked like the preacher was holdin' his own

"Lord, if I get out of here alive
 That Good Book I will abide
 I'll never sin on Sabbath day
 And Sunday come, I'll pray and pray."
 To the heavens, he did glance
 Said; "Lord, just gimme one more chance."
 Then his suspenders gave away
 And he knocked that bear ten feet away
 Then the preacher got up and made a bound
 To the tree where he'd be safe and sound
 Pulled himself up and turned about
 Cast his eyes to the skies and he did shout:

(CHORUS)

The Pub With No Beer

Wilf Carter

Australian Ballad

Now it's lonesome away from your kindred and all
 By the campfire at night, where the wild dingoes call
 But there's nothing so lonesome, morbid or drear
 As to stand at the bar, of a pub with no beer

Now the publican's anxious for the quota to come
 There's a faraway look on the face of the bum
 The maid's gone all cranky and the cook's acting queer
 What a terrible place is a pub with no beer

Then the stockman rides up with his dry dusty throat
 He press('s) up to the bar, pulls a wad from his coat
 But the smile on his face quickly turns to a sneer
 As the barman says sadly, "the pub's got no beer"

Then the swaggie comes in smothered in dust and flies
 He throws down his roll rugs, the sweat from his eyes
 But when he is told he says "what's this I hear
 I drove fifty flaming miles to a pub with no beer"

There's a dog on the veranda, for his master he waits
 But the boss is inside drinking wine with his mates
 He hurries for cover and he cringes in fear
 It's no place for a dog 'round a pub with no beer

Old Billy the blacksmith, first time in his life
 Has gone home cold sober to his darling wife
 He walks in the kitchen, she says "you're early my Dear"
 But then he breaks down and tells her, "the pub's got no beer"

So it's lonesome away from your kindred and all
 By the campfire at night, where the wild dingoes call
 But there's nothing so lonesome, morbid or drear
 As to stand at the bar, of a pub with no beer (REPEAT LAST TWO LINES)

The Sounds of Silence

Simon & Garfunkel - words and music by Paul Simon

Hello Darkness, my old friend, I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly creeping, Left its seeds while I was sleeping
And the vision that was planted in my brain, Still remains
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone, Narrow streets of cobblestone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light, That split the night
And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw, Ten thousand people, maybe more
People talking without speaking, People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share, And no one dared
Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools", said I, "You do not know, Silence like a cancer grows
Hear my words that I might teach you, Take my arms that I might reach you"
But my words, like silent raindrops fell, And echoed
In the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed, To the neon god they made
And the sign flashed out its warning, In the words that it was forming
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are written on the subway
walls,
And tenement halls"
And whispered in the sounds of silence

The Story Of My Life

Marty Robbins

Someday I'm going to write, The story of my life
I'll tell about the night we met, And how my heart can't forget
The way you smiled at me

I want the world to know, The story of my life
About the night your lips met mine, And that first exciting
time
I held you close to me

The sorrow in our love was breakin' up, The mem'ry of a
broken heart
But later on, the joy of makin' up, Never never more to part

There's one thing left to do, Before my story's through
I've got to take you for my wife, So the story of my life
Can start and end with you

The sorrow in our love was breakin' up, The mem'ry of a
broken heart
But later on, the joy of makin' up, Never never more to part

There's one thing left to do, Before my story's through
I've got to take you for my wife, So the story of my life
Can start and end, Can start and end,
Can start and end with you.

There Ain't A Widder Left In Bowling Green

Jimmy Driftwood

I came to old Kentucky in the year of '82 when Uncle Sam was just a hungry lad,

The war has killed a lot of men and left their women free, so I got the widder fever mighty bad.

I squired them in the country and I squired them in the town and every gal I courted was a queen,

I didn't mind the fever til a feller says to me, Well, there ain't a widder left in Bowling Green.

(CHORUS)

Hang up the the fiddle and the banjo, lay down the tambourine,

The boys keep a-commin' and a takin' up the land and there ain't a widder left in Bowling Green.

The widder fever settled in my old backbone and it got into my liver and my spleen,

The Doctor said I'd help you but there's nothing I can do 'cause there ain't a widder left in Bowling Green.

I ordered me a dozen from the state of Caroline but I had the hardest luck you ever seen,

The neighbor stopped the wagon train and took em every one and there ain't a widder left in Bowling Green. (CHORUS)

There's widders down in Jersey and there's widders up in Maine and they say there's plenty down in New Orleans,

There's widders up in Canady and down in Mexico but there ain't a widder left in Bowling Green.

I don't need a woman like I did when I was young, though it's getting' mighty lonesome on the shelf,

But If I can do without 'em for another 100 years then maybe I can make it by myself.

(CHORUS) + There ain't a widder left in Bowling Green.

There'll Be No Teardrops Tonight

Hank Williams

I'll pretend I'm free from sorrow
Make believe that wrong is right
Your wedding day will be tomorrow
And there'll be no teardrops tonight

Why, oh, why should you desert me
Are you doing this for spite
If you only want to hurt me
Then there'll be no teardrops tonight

I believe that you still love me,
When you wear your veil of white
But you think that you're above me
But there'll be no teardrops tonight

Shame oh shame for what you're doing
Other arms will hold you tight
You don't care whose life you ruin
But there'll be no teardrops tonight

There She Goes

Jerry Wallace

Miller, Haddock, Stevenson

There she goes, she's walking away
And each step she takes, brings heartaches my way
He's won her heart, I lost her some way
There she goes, she's walking away

Oh, if I hadn't cheated, and if I hadn't lied
I'd be the one, walking by her side
I love her still, and I guess that it shows
The way that I feel, as there she goes

(SPEAKING) There she goes, she's walking away
And each step she takes, brings heartaches my way

If I hadn't cheated, if I hadn't lied
I'd be the one, walking by her side
I love her still, and I guess that it shows
She's walking away, there she goes
There she goes, there she goes

There Stands The Glass

Webb Pierce, Billy Walker

Russ Hull, Mary Jean Shurtz, Webb Pierce

There stands the glass
That will ease all my pain
That will settle my brain
It's my first one today

There stands the glass
That will hide all my tears
That will drown all my fears
Brother I'm on my way

I'm wondering where you are tonight
I'm wondering if you are alright
I'm wondering if you think of me
In my misery

There stands the glass
Fill it up to the brim
'Till my troubles grow dim
It's my first one today

The Rock Island Line

Jimmie Rodgers, Johnny Cash, Harry Belafonte
L Donegan

Now this here's the story about the Rock Island Line
Well, the Rock Island Line she runs down into New Orleans
There's a big toll gate down there and you know if you got certain things on board, when
you go through the toll gate, well you don't have to pay the man no toll
Well the train driver he pulled up to the toll gate and the man hollered and asked him
what all he had on board, and he said
I got livestock, I got livestock, I got cows, I got pigs, I got sheep, I got mules, I got all
livestock
Well, he said, you all right boy, you don't have to pay no toll, you can just go right on
through, so

He went on through the toll gate

And as he went through he started picking up a little bit of speed, picking up a little bit of
steam

(STRUM, GRADUALLY INCREASING THE TEMPO)

He got on through, and he turned and looked back at the man, and he said

Well I fooled you, I fooled you, I got the pig iron, I got the pig iron, I got all pig iron

(CHORUS)

Now the Rock Island Line she's a mighty good road
The Rock Island Line it's the road to ride
The Rock Island Line it's a mighty good road
Well if you ride, you get to ride it like you find it
Get your ticket at the station for the Rock Island Line

Oh it's cloudy in the west and it looked like rain

'Round the curve come a passenger train

A northbound train on a southbound track

He don't mind leaving but he won't be back (CHORUS)

Well, I may be right and I may be wrong, but you('re) gonna miss me when I'm gone
Well the engineer said before he died, that there were two more drinks that he'd like to
try

Conductor said, what could they be, a hot cup of coffee and a cold glass of tea

(CHORUS)

These Boots Are Made For Walking

You keep saying you got something for me
Something you call love but confess
You've been a'messin' where you shouldn't 've been a'messin'
'And now someone else is getting all your best

(CHORUS)

Well, these boots are made for walking,
And that's just what they'll do
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
'You keep losin' when you oughta not bet
You keep samin' when you oughta be a'changin'
What's right is right but you ain't been right yet

(CHORUS)

LEADBREAK

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing
And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt (HAH)
Well, I've just found me a brand new box of matches (YEAH)
And what he knows you ain't had time to learn

(CHORUS)

SPOKEN

Are you ready, boots? Start walkin'

The Tennessee Waltz

Patti Page

Redd Stewart, Pee Wee King

I was dancing with my darling to the Tennessee Waltz
When an old friend I happened to see
I introduced her to my loved one, and while they were dancing
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 darling, the night they were playing
The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

(INSTRUMENTAL)

(REPEAT)

The Tips Of My Fingers

Roy Clark
Bill Anderson

I had you right on the tips of my fingers...

I reached out my arms and I touched you
With soft words I whispered your name
I had you right on the tips of my fingers
Ah, but that was a close as I came

My eyes had a vision of sweetness
Yielding beneath my command
I had your love on the tips of my fingers
But I let it slip right through my hands
But I let it slip right through my hands

Somebody took you when I wasn't looking
And I should have known from the start
That it's a long, long way from the tips of my fingers
To the love hidden deep in your heart
To the love hidden deep in your heart

I had you right on the tips of my fingers
But I let you slip right through my hand
Yes, I let you slip right through my hand

And you take two alligators and a couple of geese
 Two humpty back camels and two chimpanzees
 Two cats, two rats, two elephants but sure as you're born
 Noah, don't you forget my u--ni--corn.

Now Noah was there and he answered the callin'
 And he finished up the ark as the rain started fallin'
 And he marched in the animals two by two
 And he sung out as they went through

(CHORUS 2)

"Hey Lord, I got you two alligators and a couple of geese
 Two humpty back camels and two chimpanzees
 Two cats, two rats, two elephants but sure as you're born
 Lord, I just don't see your u--ni--corns."

Well, Noah looked out through the driving rain,
 But the unicorns were hiding - playing silly games,
 They were kickin' and a-spashin' while the rain was pourin'
 Oh them foolish unicorns.

[REPEAT SECOND CHORUS 2]

And then the ark started moving and it drifted with the tide,
 And the unicorns looked up from the rock and cried,
 And the water came up and sort of floated them away,
 (SPOKEN) That's why you've never seen a unicorn to this day.

(CHORUS)

"You'll see a lot of alligators and a whole mess of geese
 You'll see humpty back camels and chimpanzees
 You'll see cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born
 You're never gonna see no u--ni--corns."

The Waiting Game

Harry Belafonte, Bob Hilliard, Robert Allen

Her eyes were the loveliest cornflower blue
So bright and so kind and so honest and true
But I like a fool didn't know what to do
When she said she wanted my love

(CHORUS)

Why did I play the waiting game, the waiting game, I lost the one I
adored
Though she made my heart sing, somehow we never married
In spring, oh, what was I waiting for

Now since we've been parted, the others I meet
Would still ask for more with the world at their feet
But she was so kind and so gentle and sweet
And all that she wanted was love

(UP ONE KEY)

Whenever I'm restless with somebody new
I run for a mile and then here's what I do
I dream of those eyes that were cornflower blue
And how she just wanted my love

(LIKE CHORUS)

Why did I play the waiting game, the waiting game, I lost the one I
adored
Though she made my heart sing, somehow we never married
In spring, oh, what was I waiting for

The Wayward Wind

Gogi Grant, Slim Whitman
Herb Newman, Stan Lebowsky

(CHORUS)

Oh, the wayward wind, is a restless wind
A restless wind, that yearns to wander
And I was born, the next of kin
The next of kin, to the wayward wind

In a lonely shack by a railroad track
I spent my younger days
And I guess the sound of the outward bound
Made me a slave, to my wandering ways

And (CHORUS)

Oh, I met her there in a border town
I vowed we'd never part
Though I tried my best to settle down
She's now alone, with a broken heart

AND (CHORUS) + REPEAT LAST LINE

The Wild Side Of Life

Hank Thompson, Ray Price (Response, "It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels,"
Is By Kitty Wells)

You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you
You asked me not to call you on the phone
But there's something I'm wanting to tell you
So I wrote it in the words of this song

(CHORUS)

I didn't know God made honky tonk angels
I might have known you'd never make a wife
You gave up the only one who ever loved you
And went back to the wild side of life

(HANK THOMPSON) The glamour of the gay night life has lured
you

To the places where the wine and liquor flow
Where you wait to be anybody's baby
And forget the truest love you'll ever know

Yes it hurt me to know that you don't love me
Though I know that you're forever gone
And it killed the heart and pride Dear inside me
When I saw you in that stranger's arms so long

I'll just live my life alone with mem'ries of you
And dream of kisses you traded for my tears
And no one will ever know how much I love you
And I pray that you'll be happy through the years

The Wreck Of The Old '97

J R Cash, Johnson Blake, Hank Snow
Charles Noell, Fred Lewey, Whitter/Work

Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia
Saying, Steve, you're way behind time
This is not '38, it's old '97
You must put her into Spencer on time

So he turned around and said to his black, greasy fireman
Hey, shovel on a little more coal
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain
Watch old '97 roll

(INSTRUMENTAL)

It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
With a line on a three-mile grade
It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes
Oh, what a jump he made

He was going down the grade doin' 90 miles an hour
His whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
Scalded to death by the steam

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Then a telegram came from Washington Station
And this is how it read
Oh, that brave engineer who ran old '97
Is a-lying in old Danville dead

So, now, all you ladies, you'd better take a warning
From this time on and learn
Never speak harsh words to your true, loving husband
He may leave you and never return

The Wurlitzer Prize

I Don't Want To Get Over You

Waylon Jennings, Key: D

Bobby Emmons, Chips Moman

I'm not here to forget you, I'm here to recall

The things we used to say and do

I don't want to get over you

I don't want to get over you

I haunt the same places we used to go

Alone at a table for two

I don't want to get over you

I don't want to get over you

(CHORUS)

They ought to give me the Wurlitzer (D7) prize

For (G) all the silver I let slide down the (A) slot

Playing those (D) songs sung blue

Help me (A) remember you

I don't want to get (D) over you

A fresh roll of quarters, same old song

Missing you through and through

I don't want to get over you

I don't want to get over you

(CHORUS) + I don't want to get over you

I don't want to get over you

The Yaller Rose Of Texas

Homer & Jethro

Oh, the yaller rose of Texas
The cutest on this Earth
Her right eye looks at Dallas
Her left one at Fort Worth

Her ponytail's a dandy
That hairdo is a prize
But it comes in handy
When she's a-swattin' flies

[Chorus 1]:
Her skin is red 'n' fuzzy
It feels just like a peach
I looked at her from head to toe
And she had one of each

Her face has fallen arches
It hangs just like a sack
She'd like to have it lifted but
She doesn't have a jack

Oh, the yaller rose of Texas
She looks just like a weed
That one big upper tooth of hers
Looks like a punkin' seed

And when she opens up her mouth
It looks just like a rake
Her lips are just like petals--
Pedals on a brake

[Chorus 2]:
I was workin' in the garden
When I discivvered her
I reached for an old tomater
And Darlin' there you were

You take your nasty-sturtims
And take your violets blue
And while you're at it
Take the yaller rose of Texas, too

They Call The Wind Maria

The Browns, Jim Edward Brown

Words By Alan Jay Lerner, Music By Frederick Loewe

Away out west (here) they've got
a name

For wind and rain and fire
The rain is Jess, the fire is Joe
And they call the wind Maria

Maria blows the stars around
And sends the clouds a-flying
Maria makes the mountains
sound

Like folks are up there dying

Maria, Maria, they call the wind
Maria

Before I knew Maria's name
And heard her wails and whining
I had a girl and she had me
And the sun was always shining

And then one day I left my girl
Left her far behind me
Now I'm so lost, so doggone lost
Not even God can find me

Maria, Maria, they call the wind
Maria

Out here they've got a name for
rain

For wind and fire only
But when you're lost and all
alone

There ain't no name for lonely

Now I'm a lost and lonely man
Without a star to guide me
Maria, blow her love to me
I need her here beside me

Maria, Maria, they call the wind
Maria

The Year That Clayton Delaney Died

Tom T Hall

I remember the year that Clayton Delaney died
They said for the last two weeks that he suffered and cried
It made a big impression on me, although I was a barefoot kid
They say he got religion at the end, and I'm glad that he did

Clayton was the best guitar picker in our town
I thought he was a hero and I used to follow Clayton around
I often wondered why Clayton, who seemed so good to me
Never took his guitar and made it down in Tennessee

Well, Daddy said he drank a lot, but I could never understand
I knew he used to pick up in Ohio with a five-piece band
And Clayton used to tell me, Son, you better put that old guitar away
There ain't no money in it, it'll lead you to an early grave

I guess if I'd admit it, Clayton taught me how to drink booze
I can see him half-stoned, picking out the lovesick blues
When Clayton died I made him a promise, I was gonna carry on
 somehow
I'd give a million dollars, if he could only see me now

I remember the year that Clayton Delaney died
Nobody ever knew it, but I went out in the woods and I cried
Well I know there's a lot of big preachers, who know a lot more than
 I do
But it could be that the good Lord likes a little picking, too

Yeah, I remember the year that Clayton Delaney died

The Yellow Bandana

Faron Young, Key: A, 3/4

(A) This is the story of a (E) yellow bandana, a (D) handsome young soldier, and a (E) girl named Ros(A)anna

Away out west in the wilds of New Mexico
There lived a girl and a soldier who loved her so
And every night 'neath the full crimson moon above
This brave young soldier would pledge her his love

(CHORUS)

And he gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
To wear in her hair 'till he's with her once more
He gave Rosanna his yellow bandana
Mounted his pony and rode off to war

His orders came and he had to ride west again
Seems that Apaches were causing unrest again
He kissed Rosanna goodbye as he rode away
Promising this time he'd come back to stay (CHORUS)

The war was over and he came back home and found
That the Apaches had burned the whole village down
And 'neath the tree where he last kissed Rosanna
Draped on a cross was his yellow bandana (CHORUS)

(CHORUS, FADE)

This Ole House

Stuart Hamblen

This old house once knew my children,
 this old house once knew my wife
 This old house was home and comfort as
 we fought the storms of life
 This old house once rang with laughter,
 this house once heard many shouts
 Now she trembles in the darkness when
 the lightning walks about

(CHORUS)

Ain't gonna need this house no longer
 Ain't gonna need this house no more
 Ain't got time to fix the shingles
 Ain't got time to fix the floor
 Ain't got time to oil the hinges
 Nor to mend the window pane
 Ain't gonna need this house no longer
 I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the Saints

(INSTRUMENTAL)

This old house is a-getting' shaky
 This old house is a-getting' old
 This old house lets in the rain
 This old house lets in the cold
 On my knees I'm a-gettin' chilly
 But I feel no fear or pain
 'Cause I see an angel peekin' through
 A broken window pane (CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

Now this old house is afraid of thunder
 This old house is afraid of storms
 This old house just groans and trembles
 When the night wind flings its arms
 This old house is a-gettin' feeble
 This old house is a-needin' paint
 Just like me it's tuckered out
 But I'm getting' ready to meet the Saints

(CHORUS)

Now, my old hound-dog lies a-sleepin'
 He don't know I'm gonna leave
 Else he'd wake up by the fireplace
 And he'd sit there and howl and grieve
 But my huntin' days are over
 Ain't gonna hunt the coon no more
 Gabriel done brought in the chariot
 When the wind blew down the door

(CHORUS)

Till I Waltz Again With You

Teresa Brewer, Rosemary Clooney
Prosen

(CHORUS)

Till I waltz again with you
Let no other hold your charms
If my dreams should all come true
You'll be waiting for my arms

Till I kiss you once again
Keep my love locked in your heart
Darling, I'll return and then
We will never have to part

Though it may break your heart and mine
The minute when it's time to go
Remember, Dear, each word divine
That means I love you so

Till I waltz again with you
Just the way we are tonight
I will keep my promise true
For you are my guiding light

(REPEAT LAST THREE VERSES)

To Daddy

Emmylou Harris, Dolly Parton Key G

(G) Mama never seemed to miss the finer things of life
 If she did she never did say so to (D) Daddy
 She never wanted to be more than mother and a wife
 If she did she never did say so to (G) Daddy
 The only thing that seemed to be important in her life
 Was to make our house a (G7) home and make us (C) happy
 Mama never wanted any (G) more that what she had
 If she (D) did she never did say so to (G) Daddy

He often left her all alone, she didn't mind the staying home
 If she did she never did say so to (D) Daddy
 And she never missed the flowers and the cards he never sent her
 If she did she never did say so to (G) Daddy
 Being took for granted was a thing that she accepted
 And she didn't need those things to make her (C) happy
 And she didn't seem to notice that (G) he didn't kiss and hold her
 If she (D) did she never did say so to (G) Daddy

One (C) morning we awoke, just to find a note
 That mama carefully wrote and left to (D) Daddy
 And (C) as we began to read it, our ears could not believe it
 The words that she had written there to (D) Daddy
 She (G) said the kids are older now, they don't need me very much
 And I've gone in search of (G7) love I need so (C) badly
 I have needed you so long but (G) I just can't keep holding on
 She never meant to come back home
 If she (D) did she never did say so to (C) Daddy
 Goodbye to (G) Daddy

Together Again

Buck Owens

Together again
My tears have stopped falling
The long lonely nights
Are now at an end

The key to my heart
You hold in your hand
And nothing else matters
We're together again

Together again
The grey skies are gone now
You're back in my arms
Now where you belong

The love that I knew
Is living again
And nothing else matters
We're together again

Tom Dooley

Doc Watson

*Throughout history there have been many songs written about the eternal triangle
This one tells the story, of a Mister Grayson, a beautiful woman, and a condemned man
named Tom Dooley. When the sun rises tomorrow, Tom Dooley must hang*

(CHORUS)

Hang your head, Tom Dooley,
Hang your head and cry;
You killed poor Laurie Foster,
And you know you're bound to die.

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."

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.

(CHORUS)

In this world and one more
Then reckon where I'll be;
If it wasn't for Sheriff Grayson,
I'd be in Tennessee.

(CHORUS)

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 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."

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.

(CHORUS)

At this time tomorrow
Where do you reckon I'll be?
Away down yonder in the holler
Hangin' on a white oak tree.

(CHORUS)

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.

(CHORUS)

The murder of Laura Foster (January 1866) was committed a few miles from Doc Watson's home. More than sixty years later, Doc, as a young boy, sat by the fireside at home and listened to heated discussions about the case.

Tom Dula was described to Doc as having been a handsome young man in his early twenties at the time of the murder. Local legend tells that both Laura Foster and Annie Melton were in love with Tom, and further that Sheriff Grayson, the man who took him in custody and also drove the horses from beneath him when he was hanged, was jealous of Tom. Some believe that he either committed the murder or helped Ann Melton who is reputed to have murdered Laura Foster out of jealousy. Around Doc's home, there was great sympathy for Tom. Local people who remembered the principals in that case described Laura Foster as "very beautiful... with chestnut curls and merry blue eyes... wild as a buck." (Brown, "North Carolina Folklore" Vol II). An old man from Wilkes County, N. C. said: "Ann Melton was the purtiest woman I ever looked in the face of. She'd a-been hung too, but her neck was jist too purty to stretch hemp. She was guilty, I knowed hit... 'Ef they'd a-been ary womern on the jury, she'd a-got first degree. Men couldn't look at the womern and keep their heads." (Brown *ibid.*). Two years after the murder, Ann was tried and acquitted. Tom had been hanged refusing to implicate her in any way.

Doc's great-grandmother, Betsy Triplett Watson, was called to Annie Melton's death bed and said she was told: "If I knew I would never get well again, there is something I would tell you about Tom's hanging." Doc's cousin, Ora Watson, and Rosa Lee both tell that great-granny Betsy (she is also Rosa Lee's great-grandmother) heard sounds around Annie's bed when she was dying: sounds like those of red hot rocks being dropped in a bucket of cold water. Ann Melton was said to have told Betsy Watson that she could see the flames of Hell at the foot of her bed.

Grannie Lottie Watson (married to Betsy's son, Smith Watson) used to sing the ballad in much the same version that Doc sings here. The version popularized by The Kingston Trio was based on the singing of Frank Proffitt who lives a few minutes ride down the road from Doc.

Tonight Carmen

Marty Robbins, Key: E Up To G

Carmen, Carmen, Carmen

Tonight I am aching, my body is shaking, tonight Carmen's coming back
home

Tonight there'll be no room for tears in my bedroom

Tonight Carmen's coming back home

Tonight as I stand here, I notice my hand here, is trembling as never before

My feelings I can't hide, resistance has all died, my pride will rush outside

The moment she walks through the door

The lips that have kissed her, that's loved her and missed her, are lips that
have cursed her at night

In anguish and torment I've cursed as the night went from darkness to dawn's
golden light

I've thought of just taking these two hands and breaking the body I'm waiting
to touch

I find while I'm waiting there's no time for hating while anticipating the
woman I've wanted so much

(RAISE KEY)

I've placed pretty flowers to brighten the hours, I've put brand new sheets on
the bed

I'm nervous, I'm trembling, recalling, remembering, the way that she tosses
her head

I've given much thought to the fact that I ought to have more control over my
life

How can I fight it, how can I deny it, there's no way to hide it, the love that I
have for my wife

Carmen, Carmen, Carmen

Too Many Rivers

Brenda Lee
Harlan Howard

I wish I could come back to you, Dear
'Cause I know that you want me to
But too much water's run under that old bridge
There's too many rivers between me and you

(CHORUS)

There's too many rivers to cross, Dear
Too many dreams have been lost
And there's too many long nights that I've turned and I've
tossed
There's too many rivers to cross

Now don't think for a moment I blame only you
We both killed the fruit on the vine
And when you try to put love back together again
There's always a few little pieces you can't find

(CHORUS, SLIGHTLY MODIFIED)

Yes, there's too many rivers to cross, Dear
And there's too many dreams that have been lost
Ah there's too many long nights that I've turned and I've
tossed
There's too many rivers to cross

Trouble In Mind

Hank Snow, Key: C

Richard M Jones

(C) Trouble in mind, I'm (G7) blue
But I (C7) won't be blue al(F)ways
'Cause the (C) sun's gonna shine
In (G7) my back door some(C)day

My best gal, she done left me
I'm so sad that I could cry (I don't know the reason why)
My life is hollow (my life's so empty)
I have lost the will to try (I'm so sad that I could cry)

Trouble in mind, that's true
I have almost lost my mind
Life ain't worth living
I feel like I could die

I'm gonna lay my head
On that lonesome railroad line
And let the 2:19 train
Ease my troubled mind

Trouble in mind, I'm blue
My poor heart is beatin' slow
Never had so much trouble
In my life before

I'm going down to the river
Gonna get me a rocking chair
And if these blues don't leave me
I'll rock away from here

True Love

Patsy Cline, Key: E

While I give to you and you give to me
True love, true love
So on and on it will always be
True love, true love

For you and I have a guardian angel
On high with nothing to do
But to give to you and to give to me
Love forever true

Tumbling Tumbleweeds

Sons Of The Pioneers, Eddie Arnold, Jimmie Rodgers, Key: G (Starts In C)
Bob Nolan

(C) See them tumbling down
(b) Pledging their love to the ground
(C) Lonely but free I'll be (G) found
(D) Drifting along with the tumbling (G) tumbleweeds

Cares of the past are behind
Nowhere to go but I'll find
Just where the trail will wind
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

(D) I know when night is (G) gone
That a (A) new world's born at (D) dawn

I'll keep rolling along
Deep in my heart is a song
Here on the range I belong
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

(EDDIE ARNOLD)
(G) I'm a roving cowboy
(C) Riding all day (G) long
(D) Tumbleweeds around me
(G) Sing their lonely song
(C) Nights underneath the prarie (G) moon
(A) I ride along and sing this (D) tune

I'll keep rolling along
Deep in my heart is a song
Here on the range I belong
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

(WHISTLE)
(REPEAT LAST VERSE, REPEAT LAST LINE)

Turn Your Radio On

Ray Stevens
Albert E Brumley

Well, come and listen in to a radio station
Where the mighty voice of heaven sings
Turn your radio on, turn your radio on
You bet you're gonna feel those good vibrations
Coming from the joy that his love can bring
Turn your radio on, turn your radio on

(CHORUS)

Turn your radio on, and listen to the music in the air
Turn your radio on, and God is there
Turn the lights down low, and listen to the Master's
radio
Get in touch with God, turn your radio on

Don't you know that everybody has a radio receiver
All you gotta do is listen for the call
Turn your radio on, turn your radio on
If you listen in you will be a believer
Leaning on the truth that'll never fall
Get in touch with God, turn your radio on (CHORUS)

Turn Your Radio On

Albert E Brumley

Come and listen in to a radio station
Where the mighty hosts of heaven sing
Turn your radio on, turn your radio on
If you want to hear the songs of Zion
Coming from the land of endless spring
Get in touch with God, turn your radio on

(CHORUS)

Turn your radio on, and listen to the music in the air
Turn your radio on, Heaven's glory share
Turn the lights down low, and listen to the Master's radio
Get in touch with God, turn your radio on

Brother, listen in to a Gloryland Chorus
Listen to the glad Hosannas roll
Turn your radio on, turn your radio on
Get a little taste of joy awaiting
Get a little Heaven in your soul
Get in touch with God, turn your radio on (CHORUS)

Listen to the songs of the Fathers and Mothers
And the many friends gone on before
Turn your radio on, turn your radio on
Some eternal morning we shall meet them over on the Hallelujah
Shore
Get in touch with God, turn your radio on (CHORUS)

Unchained Melody

Righteous Brothers

(CHORUS)

Oh, my Love, my Darling

I've hungered for your touch

A long, lonely time

Time goes by so slowly, and time can do so much

Are you still mine

I need your love, I need your love, God speed your love

To me

Lonely rivers flow, to the sea, to the sea

To the open arms of the sea

Lonely rivers sigh, wait for me, wait for me

I'll be heading home, wait for me

Lonely mountains gaze, at the stars, at the stars

Waiting for the dawn of the day

All alone I gaze, at the stars, at the stars

I'll be heading home, wait for me

Under The Scotsman's Kilt

A Scotsman clad in kilt left the bar one evening fair
 And one could tell by how he walked he'd drunk more than his share
 He staggered on until he could no longer keep his feet
 Then stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street.

(CHORUS)

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o , Ring di diddle i o
 He stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street.

Later on two young and lovely girls just happened by,
 And one says to the other with a twinkle in her eye
 You see yon sleeping Scotsman who is young and handsome built
 I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath their kilt.

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o , Ring di diddle i o
 I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath their kilt.

They crept up to the sleeping Scotsman quiet as could be
 Then lifted up his kilt about an inch so they could see
 And there behold for them to view beneath his Scottish skirt
 Was nothing but what God had graced him with upon his birth

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o , Ring di diddle i o
 There was nothing there but what God gave upon his birth

They marveled for a moment then one said we'd best be gone
 But let's leave a present for our friend before we move along
 They took a blue silk ribbon and they tied it in a bow
 Around the bonnie spar that the Scot's lifted kilt did show

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o , Ring di diddle i o
 Around the bonnie spar that the Scot's lifted kilt did show

The Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled toward a tree
 Behind a bush he lifts his kilt and gawks at what he sees
 Then in a startled voice he says to what's before his eyes
 He said, "Lad I don't know where you've been but I see you won first prize"

Ring ding diddle diddle i de o , Ring di diddle i o
 He said, "Lad I don't know where you've been but I see you won first prize"

Vaya Con Dios (May God Be With You)

Gale Storm, Les Paul And Mary Ford, Gene Autry
Larry Russell, Inez James, Buddy Pepper

Now the hacienda's dark, the town is sleeping,
Now the time has come to part, the time for weeping
Vaya con Dios, my Darling
May God be with you my love

Now the village mission bells, are softly ringing
If you listen with your heart, you'll hear them singing
Vaya con Dios, my Darling
May God be with you my love

Wherever you may be, I'll be beside you
Although you're many million dreams away
Each night I'll say a prayer, a prayer to guide you
To hasten every lonely hour of every lonely day

Now the dawn is breaking through a gray tomorrow
But the memories we share are there to borrow
Vaya con Dios, my Darling
May God be with you my love

Wabash Cannonball

Roy Acuff, Jimmie Rodgers, Key: D
A P Carter

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
From the green of flowing mountains to the south belt's widest shores
She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all
She's a combination on the Wabash Cannonball

She came down from Birmingham one cold December day
As she rode into the station you could hear all the people say
There's a gal from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Our eastern states are dandy, 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

(INSTRUMENTAL)

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 him 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 hobo's call
You're traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball

Walking The Floor Over You

Ernest Tubb

You left me and you went away
You said that you'd be back in just a day
You've broken your promise, and you left me here alone
I don't know why you did, Dear, but I do know that you're
gone

(CHORUS)

I'm walking the floor over you
I can't sleep a wink that is true
I'm hoping and I'm praying, as my heart breaks right in two
Walking the floor over you

Now Darling you know I love you well
I love you more than I can ever tell
I thought that you wanted me, and always would be mine
But you went and left me here, with troubles on my mind

(CHORUS)

Now some day you may be lonesome too
Walking the floor is good for you
Just keep right on walking, and it won't hurt you to cry
Remember that I love you and I will the day I die (CHORUS)

Walk Right Back

The Everly Brothers, Anne Murray
Sonny Curtis

I want you to tell me why you walked out on me
I'm so lonesome every day
I want you to know that since you walked out on me
Nothing seems to be the same old way
Think about the love that burns within my heart for you
Good times we had before you went away away
Walk right back to me this minute
Bring your heart to me don't send it
I'm so lonesome every day

(REPEAT, UP ONE KEY + REPEAT LAST LINE, FADE)

(END OF THEIR RENDITION...WHAT THEY DIDN'T SING...)

These eyes of mine that gave you loving glances once before
Change to shades of cloudy grey
I want so much to see you, just as before
I've got to know you're coming back to stay
Please believe me when I say it's great to hear from you
But there's a lot of things a letter just can't say, oh me
Walk right back to me this minute
Bring your love to me, don't send it
I'm so lonesome every day

Walk On By

Leroy Van Dyke, Key: G
Kendall Hayes

If I see you tomorrow, on some street in town
Pardon me if I don't say hello
I belong to another, it wouldn't look so good
To know someone I'm not supposed to know

(CHORUS)

Just walk on by, wait on the corner
I love you but we're strangers when we meet
Just walk on by, wait on the corner
I love you but we're strangers when we meet

In a dimly lit corner, at a place outside of town
Tonight we'll try to say goodbye again
But I know it's not over, I'll call tomorrow night
I can't let you go so why pretend (CHORUS)

Walkin' After Midnight

Patsy Cline - written by Don Hecht and Alan Block
- #12 hit for Patsy Cline in 1957

I go out walkin' after midnight
Out in the moonlight, just like
we used to do
I'm always walkin' after
midnight
Searchin' for you

I walk for miles along the
highway
Well that's just my way of
sayin' I love you
I'm always walkin' after
midnight
Searchin' for you

I stop to see a weepin' willow
Cryin' on his pillow
Maybe he's cryin' for me
And as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walkin' after midnight
Out in the starlight, just hopin' you
may be
Somewhere a-walkin' after
midnight
Searchin' for me

I stop to see a weepin' willow
Cryin' on his pillow
Maybe he's cryin' for me
And as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walkin' after midnight
Out in the starlight, just hopin' you
may be
Somewhere a-walkin' after
midnight
Searchin' for me

Waltz Across Texas

Willie Nelson

When we dance together, my world's in disguise
It's a fairyland tale that's come true
And when you/ look at me/ with those stars/ in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with you

(CHORUS)

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

(INSTRUMENTAL)

My heartaches and troubles were just up and gone
The moment that you came in view
And with your hand in mine, Dear, I could dance all
 night long
I could waltz across Texas with you

(CHORUS)

Wasn't That A Party

Irish Rovers

Could have been the whiskey, might have been the gin
Could have been the three or four six packs
I don't know, but look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a football, I think I'm gonna die
Tell me, me oh, me oh my, wasn't that a party

Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat
I saw someone under my kitchen table, talkin' to my old tom cat
They were talkin' about hockey, the cat was talkin' back
'Long about then everything went black, wasn't that a party

I'm sure it's just my memory, playing tricks on me
But I think I saw my buddy, cuttin' down my neighbor's tree
Billy Joe and Tommy well they went a little far
They were sittin' in the back seat blowin' on a siren from
somebody's police car

Well you see your honour, it was all in fun
We had that little bit of track meet down on Main Street
To see if the cops could run, they ran us in to see you, in an alcoholic
haze
Sure could use those thirty days, to recover from the party

Wasn't that a party, wasn't that a party

Waterloo

Stonewall Jackson

Marijohn Wilkin, John Loudermilk

(CHORUS)

Waterloo, Waterloo where will you meet your Waterloo
Every puppy has its day, everybody has to pay
Everybody has to meet his Waterloo

Now old Ad/am/ was the first in history
With an /ap/ple/ he/ was tempted and deceived
Just for spite, the Devil, made him take a bite
And that's where old Adam met his Waterloo (CHORUS)

Little /Ge/ne/ral, Napoleon of France
Tried to /con/quer the world but lost his pants
Met defeat/, known as Bonaparte's retreat
And that's when Napoleon met his Waterloo (CHORUS)

Now a fel/ler, whose darling proved untrue
Took/ her/ life/, but he lost his too
Now he swings, where the little birdies sing
And that's where Tom Dooley met his Waterloo (CHORUS)

Welcome To My World

Jim Reeves

(Ray Winkler & John Hathcock)

C D7 G
 Welcome to my world. Won't You come on in?
 C G
 Miracles I guess Still happen now and then.
 C D7 G
 Step into my heart; leave your cares behind
 C D7 G C G
 Welcome to my world built with you in mind.
 D7 G D7 G
 Knock and the door will open; Seek and you will find
 D7 G A7 D7
 Ask and You'll be given The key to this world of mine.
 C D7 G
 I'll be waiting here with my arms unfurled,
 C D7 G C G
 Waiting just for you; Welcome to my world.

(one line instrumental)

C D7 G

C D7 G C G
 Waiting just for you; Welcome to my world.

When It's Springtime In Alaska

Johnny Horton

I mused from Fort Barrow through blizzards of snow
Been out prospecting, for two years or so
Pulled into Fairbanks, the city was a-boom
And I took a little stroll to the Red Dog Saloon

As I walked in the door the music was clear
The purtiest voice I had heard in two years
The song she was singing made a man's blood run cold
When it's springtime in Alaska, it's forty below

It was red-headed Lil who was singing so sweet
I reached down and took the snow-pacs off my feet
I reached for the gal who was singing the tune
We did the Eskimo Hop all around the saloon

With the Caribou Crawl and the Grizzly Bear hug
We did our dance on a Kodiak Rug
The song she kept singing made a man's blood run cold
When it's springtime in Alaska it's forty below

I was as innocent as I could be
I didn't know Lil was Big Ed's wife to be
He took out his knife and he gave it a throw
When it's springtime in Alaska, I'll be six feet below

When Johnny Comes Marching Home

Ronnie Gilbert

Louis Lambert (1863) Melody Adapted From An Irish Folk Song

When (Am) Johnny comes marching home again,

Hur(C) rah! Hurrah!

We'll (Am) give him a hearty welcome then,

Hur (C) rah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer, the (E) boys will shout,

the (F) ladies they will (E) all turn out

And we'll (C) all feel gay when (Am) Johnny comes marching home

Get ready for the Jubilee, Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give the hero three times three, Hurrah! Hurrah!

The laurel wreath is ready now, to place upon his loyal brow

And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home

The old church bell will peal with joy, Hurrah! Hurrah!

To welcome home our darling boy, Hurrah! Hurrah!

The village lads and lassies, say, with roses they will strew the way

And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home

Let love and friendship on that day, Hurrah! Hurrah!

Their choicest treasures then display, Hurrah! Hurrah!

And let each one perform some part to fill with joy the warrior's heart

And we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home

...we'll all feel gay when Johnny comes marching home

When My Blue Moon Turns To Gold Again

Sons Of The Pioneers, Elvis Presley
Wiley Walker, Gene Sullivan, Key: D

Memories that linger in my heart
Memories that make my heart grow cold
But someday they'll live again sweetheart
And my blue moon again will turn to gold

(CHORUS)

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

(INSTRUMENTAL)

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 (CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS) + repeat last line, fade

When Two Worlds Collide

Jim Reeves

Roger Miller, Bill Anderson

Your world was so different from mine, don't you see
We just couldn't be close though we tried
We both reached for heavens, but ours weren't the same
That's what happens when two worlds collide

(CHORUS)

Your world was made up of things sweet and good
My world could never fit in, wish it could
Two hearts lie in shambles, and, oh, how they cried
That's what happens when two worlds collide

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

Peter, Paul And Mary

Pete Seeger

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls picked them every one
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young girls gone?
Gone to young men, every one
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young men gone?
Gone to soldiers every one
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards every one
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Gone to flowers every one
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

Where Is My Castle?

Connie Smith
Dallas Frazier

More than once I cried because impatience let me down
I could see the gold before the gold was found
And every time I trusted love to lead me by the hand
It circled back and left me where I stand

(CHORUS)

Where is my castle
Where is my destiny
How much longer will I have to dream
Where is my sunshine
Where is my valley
Where is the love that's meant for me

(INSTRUMENTAL)

The next time I cross over that old bridge I'm gonna stay
I don't care if the river washes it away
'Cause I'm not gonna take one step until the day I find
A man with a faithful heart and a made-up mind

(CHORUS)

White Lightning

George Jones

Well in North Carolina, way back in the hills,
Lived my pappy and he had him a still.
He brewed white lightning 'till the sun went down,
And then he'd fill him a jug, an' pass it around.
Mighty, mighty pleasin', you're pappy's corn squeezin'
White Lightning

(CHORUS)

Yeah, the G-men, T-men, revenurers too,
Searchin' for the place where he made his brew.
They were lookin', tryin' to book him,
But my pappy kept on cookin'
White Lightning

Well I asked my pappy why call it brew,
White lightning, 'stead of mountain dew.
I took on sip and then I knew,
As my eyes bugged out and my face turned blue.
Mighty, mighty pleasin', you're pappy's corn squeezin'
White Lightning

(CHORUS)

Well, a city slicker came, and said "I'm mighty tough."
"I think I wanna taste that powerful stuff."
He took one s..slug and he drank it right down,
And I heard him a-moanin' as he hit the ground
Mighty, mighty pleasin', you're pappy's corn squeezin'
White Lightning

(CHORUS)

White Silver Sands

Sonny James

(CHORUS)

Where the deep blue pearly waters
Wash upon white silver sands
There on the brink of love I kissed her
And obeyed our hearts' command

Where the deep blue pearly waters
Wash upon white silver sands
We watched the sun set in the evening
In a far and distant land

Oh, there beneath God's blue heaven
There's a place I must go
Watch the sun set in the evening
With the only love I know (CHORUS)

We watched the sun set in the evening
Through the moon yellow and pale
Watched the gaucho ride his pinto
Out across the Pampas Trail

(CHORUS)

Who's Sorry Now?

Connie Francis

Bert Kalmar, Ted Snyder, And Harry Ruby

(Peak billboard position # 4 in 1958)

Who's sorry now, who's sorry now?
Whose heart is achin' for breakin' each vow?
Who's sad and blue, who's cryin' too?
Just like I cried over you

Right to the end just like a friend
I tried to warn you somehow
You had your way, now you must pay
I'm glad that you're sorry now

Right to the end just like a friend
I tried to warn you somehow
You had your way, now you must pay
I'm glad that you're sorry now

Why Me?

(Why Me, Lord?)

Kris Kristofferson, Key: E, 3/4

Why me, Lord
What have I ever done
To deserve even one
Of the pleasures I've known

Tell me, Lord
What did I ever do
That was worth loving You
Or the kindness You've shown

(CHORUS)

Lord help me, Jesus, I've wasted it so help me, Jesus
I know what I am
But now that I know, that I've needed You so help me Jesus, my
soul's in Your hands

Try me, Lord
If you think there's a way
I can try to repay
All I've taken from You

Maybe, Lord
I can show someone else
What I've been through myself
On my way back to You

(CHORUS)(CHORUS) + Jesus, my soul's in Your hands

Wildwood Flower

(CHORUS)

I will twine and will mingle my raven black hair
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
And the myrtle so bright with an emerald hue
The pale emanita and hyssop so blue

Oh, he taught me to love him and called me his flower
A blossom to cheer him through life's weary hour
How my heart is now wondering no misery can tell
He left me no warning no words of farewell

I will dance I will sing and my life shall be gay
I will charm every heart in the crowd I will sway
Though my heart is now breaking he never shall know
How his name makes me tremble my pale cheeks to glow

(CHORUS)

Oh, he taught me to love him and promised to love
And cherish me over all others above
Oh, I long to see him and regret the dark hour
He's gone and neglected this frail wildwood flower

(CHORUS)

Wings Of A Dove

Artist: Ferlin Husky. 1960 Words and Music by Robert B. Ferguson

CHORUS

On the wings of a snow-white dove
He sends His pure sweet love
A sign from above (sign from above)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

When troubles surround us, when evils come
The body grows weak (body grows weak)
The spirit grows numb (spirit grows numb)
When these things beset us, He doesn't forget us
He sends down His love (sends down His love)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove) (CHORUS)

When Noah had drifted on the flood many days
He searched for land (he searched for land)
In various ways (various ways)
Troubles, he had some but wasn't forgotten
He sent him His love (sent him His love)
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove) (CHORUS X 2)

On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

FADE

On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove),
On the wings of a dove (wings of a dove)

Wolverton Mountain

They say don't go on Wolverton Mountain
If you're lookin' for a wife
'Cause Clifton Clowers has a fair, young daughter;
He's mighty handy with a gun and knife.

(CHORUS)

Her tender lips are sweeter than honey
And Wolverton Mountain protects her there
The bears and the birds tell Clifton Clowers
If a stranger should enter there.

All o' my dreams are on Wolverton Mountain
I want his daughter for my wife
I'll take my chances and climb the Mountain
Though Clifton Clowers might take my life.

Her tender lips are sweeter than honey
And Wolverton Mountain protects her there
The bears and the birds tell Clifton Clowers
If a stranger should enter there.

I'm goin' up on Wolverton Mountain
It's so lonesome down here below
It's just not right to hide his daughter
From the one who loves her so.

(CHORUS)

I don't care about Clifton Clowers
I'm goin' to climb up on his mountain
I'm goin' to take the one I love

I don't care about Clifton Clowers.
I'm goin' to climb up on his mountain
I don't care about....(repeating, fading away)..

Wondering, Wondering

Webb Pierce, Key: D

Joe Werner

(D) Wondering, wondering who's kissing (A) you
Wondering, wondering if you're wondering (D) too
Every (G) hour of the day, since you've been (A) away
I keep wondering, yes wondering
If you're wondering (D) too

(D) I pray every night to the (A) good Lord above
To send back to me, the one I really (D) love

Wondering, wondering who's kissing you
Wondering, wondering if you're wondering too
Every hour of the day, since you've been away
I keep wondering, yes wondering
If you're wondering too

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

(ALT. VERSION ...since you went away...)

Ya Gotta Quit Kickin My Dog Around

Jimmy Driftwood

Me and Lem Bricks and old Bill Brown, taking a load of corn to town,
My old Jim-dog, the durned old cuss, he just naturally follerd us
We drove by Sam Johnson's store, Passon Cur came out the door,
Jim he scooted behind the box and all them fellers wus throwing rocks

(CHORUS)

Every time I go to town, the boys keep kicking my dog around,
Makes no difference if he is a hound, Ya gotta quit kickin my dog around.

They tied a can to Old Jim's tail, run him around the county jail,
That made us so dadburn sore, Lem he cussed and Bill he swore.
Me and Lem Bricks and old Bill Brown, lost no time in getting down,
We lost some fellers on the ground, a-kicking old Jim-dog around.

(CHORUS)

Jim saw his duty there and then, he tore into them gentlemen,
He shore messed up the courthouse square with rags and meat and hide and
hair.
The sheriff came and stopped the fuss and all them boys shook hands with us,
We gathered round that load of corn and every man had a healthy horn.

(CHORUS)

Old Jim-dog ain't worth much cash, but I can tell you he ain't no trash,
He wakes me up till the break of day and he keeps them revenue boys away.
He's the best ole dog you ever did see and where ever I go he follers me,
His voice is sweet, his name is Jim, he'd fight for me and I'd fight for him.

(CHORUS)

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Lyrics By Gus Kahn, Music By Walter Donaldson, Key: A

Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, don't mean maybe

Yes sir, that's my baby now

Yes ma'am, we've decided, no ma'am, we won't hide it

Yes ma'am, you're invited now

By the way, by the (D) way, when we (B7) reach the preacher
we'll say

Yes sir, that's my baby, no sir, don't mean maybe

Yes sir, that's my baby now

You Can't Roller Skate In A Buffalo Herd

Roger Miller, Key: E

You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd
You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd
You can't roller skate in a buffalo herd
But you can be happy if you've a mind to

You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
But you can be happy if you've a mind to

All you gotta do is put your mind to it
Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it, do it

Well, you can't go swimming in a baseball pool
You can't go swimming in a baseball pool
You can't go swimming in a baseball pool
But you can be happy if you've a mind to

Do-do, do-do, do-do-do-do-do-do-do

You can't change film with a kid on your back
You can't change film with a kid on your back
You can't change film with a kid on your back
But you can be happy if you've a mind to

You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
But you can be happy if you've a mind to

All you gotta do is put your mind to it
Knuckle down, buckle down, do it, do it, do it

Well, you can't roller skate in a buffalo herd...
Well, you can't go fishing in a watermelon patch...
Well, you can't roller skate in a buffalo herd...

You Never Can Tell

C'est La Vie

Emmylou Harris, Bobby Angel, Billie Joe Spears

Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the Mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the Chapel bell
C'est la vie say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They furnished off an apartment, with a two-room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale
When Pierre found work, the little money coming worked out well
C'est la vie say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz
When the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell
C'est la vie say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

It was a souped-up engine, it was a cherry-red fifty-three
They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate the anniversary
It was there that Pierre was wedded to the lovely Mademoiselle
C'est la vie say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

(REPEAT FIRST VERSE) +

C'est la vie say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

You Never Miss A Real Good Thing

Crystal Gayle, Key: E (For Higher Chorus)

Sittin' on the bed a thinkin'
Thinkin' that my heart is sinkin'
Every day the world goes by, with you gone
All I do is dream about you
Livin' ain't a life without you
Honey can you find it in you, to come back home

(CHORUS)

You never miss a real good thing, or know what it means
You never see the light of day, 'till it goes away
You never want a drink of water, 'till the well runs dry
You never miss a real good thing, 'till she says goodbye

I guess you must have had your reasons
Maybe you were right in leavin'
I know you never found yourself, in what I had
And Honey you were right to blame me
Maybe even time would change me
But can't you see the good that's in me, and overlook the bad

Young Love

Sonny James

Carol Joyner, Rick Cartey

They say for every boy and girl
There's just one love in this old world
And I know, I've found mine
The heavenly touch of your embrace
Tells me no one can take your place
Ever in my arms

Young love, first love
Filled with true devotion
Young love, our love
We shared with deep emotion

Just one kiss from your sweet lips
Can tell me that your love is real
And I can feel that it's true
We will vow to one another
There will never be another
Love for me, or for you

Your Cheating Heart

Hank Williams

Your cheating heart, will make you weep
You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep
But sleep won't come, the whole night through
Your cheating heart, will tell on you

When tears come down, like falling rain
You'll toss around, and call my name
You'll walk the floor, the whole night through
Your cheating heart, will tell on you

Your cheating heart will pine some day
And crave the love you threw away
The time will come, when you'll be blue
Your cheating heart, will tell on you

When tears come down, like falling rain
You'll toss around, and call my name
You'll walk the floor, the way I do
Your cheating heart, will tell on you

You're The Only Good Thing (That's Happened To Me)

Gene Autry, Billy Walker, Ray Price, George Morgan

Are you thinking that I don't care for you
Could it be you believe that I've been untrue
Well listen sweetheart, this just cannot be
'Cause you're the only good thing that's happened to me

(CHORUS)

We have our ups and downs, as all lovers do
But you know in your heart, that I worship you
So don't ever think of setting me free
'Cause you're the only good thing that's happened to me

(INSTRUMENTAL)

If you ever should think that I don't love you
That I'm not satisfied with things that you do
I want you to know, and please understand
There's nothing in this world worth the touch of your hand

(CHORUS)

You're The Reason

Hank Snow

(ACCOMP.)

Walking the floor, feeling so blue, losing sleep over you...

Well, I lay here at night, toss and I turn, loving you so, how my heart yearns
Honey, you're the reason I don't sleep at night
Just walking the floor, feeling so blue, smoke cigarettes, drink coffee too
Honey, you're the reason I don't sleep at night

(CHORUS)

I'm betting you're not losing, sleep over me
But if I'm wrong, don't fail to call, come over and keep me company
Sometimes I go for a walk, take a look at the moon
Strum my guitar to some old lonesome tune
Honey, you're the reason I can't sleep at night

(ACCOMP.)

Just walking the floor, feeling so blue, smoke cigarettes, drink coffee too
Strum my guitar, look at the moon
Losing sleep over you

Like a bright shooting star, I've travelled afar
Trying to forget, but I haven't yet
In this old world, I've wandered far and wide
From the cold arctic seas, to the tropical breeze
Down to old Mexico, there's no place I don't know
Honey, you're the reason I don't sleep at night (CHORUS)

(ACCOMP.)

Walking the floor, feeling so blue, smoke cigarettes, drink coffee too
Strum my guitar, look at the moon, losing sleep over you

You're The Reason God Made Oklahoma

David Frizzell / Shelley West

Sandy Pinkard, Larry Collins, Boudleaux Bryant, Felice Bryant

(D) There's a full moon (G)over (D)Tulsa
 I hope that it's (A) shining on (D) you
 The night's are getting' colder in (G) Cherokee (D) County
 There's a blue norther (A) passin' (D)through
 I remember green eyes and a (G) rancher's (D) daughter
 But remember is (A) all that I (D) do
 Losing you left a (G) pretty good (D)cowboy
 With nothing to (A) hold on (D) to
 (G) Sundown came and I drove to town, to drink a drink or two

(BRIDGE)

(D) you're the reason God made (G) Oklahoma
 (D) you're the reason God made (G) Oklahoma
 And I'm sure (A) missing (D) you, I'm sure (A) missing (D) you

Here the city lights outshine the moon
 I was just now thinking of you
 Sometimes when the wind blows you can see the mountains
 And all the way to Malibu
 Everyone's a star here in L.A. County
 You ought to see the things that they do
 All the cowboys down on the Sunset Strip
 Wish they could be like you
 The Santa Monica freeway
 Sometimes makes a country girl blue (TO BRIDGE)

I worked ten hours on a John Deere tractor
 Just thinking of you all day
 I've got a calico cat and a two-room flat
 On a street in west L. A. (TO BRIDGE)

Your Time's Coming

Faron Young, Key: A Or E, Rec. In D

Well, I knew she belonged to someone else at the time
 But lonely looking women are a weakness of mine
 So I thought all she said about the love he never gave her
 Figured I'd just love her some and do us both a favor
 Just as I got up to leave, he walked through the door
 And I guess I thought he'd be surprised
 But he looked at me as if to say he'd been there before
 And he offered me this word to the wise...he said,

(CHORUS)

You know she's a cheater, son
 But you believe that you're the one
 Who's got a lot of what it takes to change her
 And I've no doubt that you can't get her
 You ain't much but that don't matter
 Nothing suits her better than a stranger
 And the stranger man the better
 And the chances are she'll set her eyes on you
 The next time she goes slumming
 So just sit back and wait your turn, boy
 You've got lots of time to learn, boy
 Cool it while you can, 'cause your time's coming

Well, it happens that in time it happened just like he said
 And soon another's shoes were sitting under my bed
 And I confess I did my best to prove that man had lied
 But nothing short of suicide could keep her satisfied, so Buddy
 Losing her to you was just a matter of time
 And it's her time for finding something new
 Nothing I can say is gonna make you change your mind
 So I'll just give the same advice to you... (CHORUS)

You Win Again

Hank Williams

The news is out, all over town
That you've been seen, out runnin' 'round
I know that I should leave, but then
I just can't go, you win again

This heart of mine, could never see
What everybody knew but me
Just trusting you, was my great sin
What can I do, you win again

I'm sorry for your victim now
'Cause soon his head like mine will bow
He'll give his heart, but all in vain
And someday say, you win again

You have no heart, you have no shame
You take true love and give the blame
I guess that I should not complain
I love you still, you win again

Appendix

How To Sing The Blues

1. Most Blues begin, "Woke up this morning..."
2. "I got a good woman" is a bad way to begin the Blues, unless you stick something nasty in the next line like, "I got a good woman, with the meanest face in town."
3. The Blues is simple. After you get the first line right, repeat it. Then find something that rhymes... sort of: "Got a good woman, with the meanest face in town. Yes, I got a good woman with the meanest face in town. Got teeth like Margaret Thatcher, and she weighs 500 pound."
4. The Blues is not about choice. You stuck in a ditch, you stuck in a ditch: ain't no way out.
5. Blues cars: Chevys, Fords, Cadillacs and broken-down trucks. Blues don't travel in Volvos, BMWs, or Sport Utility Vehicles. Most Blues transportation is a Greyhound bus or a southbound train, blues NEVER go on the northbound train. Jet aircraft and state-sponsored motor pools ain't even in the running. Walkin' plays a major part in the blues lifestyle. So does fixin' to die.
6. Teenagers can't sing the Blues. They ain't fixin' to die yet. Adults sing the Blues. In Blues, "adulthood" means being old enough to get the electric chair if you shoot a man in Memphis.
7. Blues can take place in New York City but not in Hawaii or any place in Canada. Hard times in Minneapolis or Seattle is probably just clinical depression. Chicago, St. Louis, and Kansas City are still the best places to have the Blues. You cannot have the blues in any place that don't get rain.
8. A man with male pattern baldness ain't the blues. A woman with male pattern baldness is. Breaking your leg cause you were skiing is not the blues. Breaking your leg 'cause an alligator be chomping on it is.
9. You can't have no Blues in a office or a shopping mall. The lighting is wrong. Go outside to the parking lot or sit by the dumpster.
10. Good places for the Blues:
 - a. highway
 - b. jailhouse
 - c. empty bed

d. bottom of a whiskey glass

Bad places for the Blues:

- a. Nordstrom
- b. gallery openings
- c. Ivy League institutions
- d. golf courses

11. No one will believe it's the Blues if you wear a suit, 'less you happen to be an old person, and you slept in it for the last 6 months..

12. Do you have the right to sing the Blues? Yes, if:

- a. you older than dirt
- b. you blind
- c. you shot a man in Memphis
- d. you can't be satisfied

Not if:

- a. you have all your teeth
- b. you were once blind but now can see
- c. the man in Memphis lived
- d. you have a 401K or trust fund

13. Blues is not a matter of color. It's a matter of bad luck. Tiger Woods cannot sing the blues. Sonny Liston could. Ugly white people also got a leg up on the blues.

14. If you ask for water and your darlin' give you gasoline, it's the Blues. Other acceptable Blues beverages are:

- a. cheap wine
- b. whiskey or bourbon
- c. muddy water
- d. nasty black coffee

The following are NOT Blues beverages:

- a. Perrier
- b. Chardonnay
- c. Snapple
- d. Slim Fast

15. If death occurs in a cheap motel or a shotgun shack, it's a Blues death. Stabbed in the back by a jealous lover is another Blues way to die. So is the electric chair, substance abuse and dying lonely on a broken down cot.
16. You can't have a Blues death if you die during a tennis match or while getting liposuction.
17. Some Blues names for women:
 - a. Sadie
 - b. Big Mama
 - c. Bessie
 - d. Fat River Dumpling

Some Blues names for men:

- a. Joe
 - b. Willie
 - c. Little Willie
 - d. Big Willie
18. Persons with names like Michelle, Amber, Debbie, and Heather can't sing the Blues no matter how many men they shoot in Memphis.
 19. "Make your own Blues Name" Starter Kit:
 - a. name of physical infirmity (Blind, Cripple, Lame, etc.)
 - b. first name (see above) plus name of fruit (Lemon, Lime, Kiwi, etc.)
 - c. last name of a President (Jefferson, Johnson, Fillmore, etc.)

For example: Blind Lime Jefferson, Pegleg Lemon Johnson or Cripple Kiwi Fillmore, etc. (Well, maybe not "Kiwi.") My favorite blues name is Blind Lemon Pledge

20. *I don't care how tragic your life: if you own even one computer, you cannot sing the blues.*

Good Lyrics Websites

Country Music Lyrics - Song Lyrics from Country Music Artists -
<http://www.songlyrics.com/countrymusic.php>

Briarcliff Manor Jukebox - 450 songs from our high-school years ! - (music, not lyrics)
<http://www.bobforrest.com/JukeBox.htm>

Oldie Lyrics - Lyrics by artists whose careers started 15 years ago or earlier -
<http://www.oldielyrics.com/>

HamieNET.com is a free not-for-profit resource dedicated to educate the world with music. We feature some unique and revolutionary functions for use in the field of music. Examples include **Melody Search**: searches through all MIDI (more than 220,000 tracks, 10 millions note events) for a particular melodic sequence; **Lyrics Content Search**: searches the text of the lyrics. <http://www.hamienet.com/>

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

Midis and Lyrics - <http://www.geocities.com/midisandlyrics/midisa.html>

LyricsDownload.com is a huge lyrics archive built by users who send hundreds lyrics every day.. actually we collected more than 600.000 lyrics. Use our search engine or browse the archive by artist to find the lyrics you are looking for.
<http://www.lyricsdownload.com/>

The Lyrics Box - The LyricsBox does not only have the newest songlyrics first, but there is also a wide time line of songs available, from 80's, 90's and so on. -
<http://www.lyricsbox.com/>

Music Connection - Links to lyrics sites. <http://www.lyricsconnection.com/>

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

Bluegrass Lyrics – Lyrics for Traditional Bluegrass and Early Country Music - <http://www.bluegrasslyrics.com/>

John Prine Song Lyrics - <http://www.jpshrine.org/lyrics/songs/>

David Belcher's Music Links - <http://www.davidbelcher.net/pages/music.php>