

Compendium Songbook

May 05, 2024



Notes

This songbook was created strictly for educational purposes.

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If you find any errors or suggestions for improvement, let us know at roswellmusicjam@gmail.com.

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Revision History

Date	Revision	Notes
2024, March 29	1	Info: All Songs: 179 Bluegrass Songs: 91 Americana Songs: 100 Jam & Blues: 59
2024, May 5	2	Jam & Blues now called Electric Info: All Songs: 201 Bluegrass Songs: 112 Americana Songs: 115 Electric: 60

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Ain't No Use In Trying

Artist: *Trampled By Turtles*

Key: *F*

Book: *Americana*

(Tag)

| **G F** | **C** | 4x

1. Well I got years of livin', by and how I choose.
I ain't never been a gambler cause I's always bound to lose.
My buddy's they drink liquor, sometimes I go along.
I got a girl who don't like that at all!
- Ch. Well, you know I wouldn't fight, if these guys wouldn't shove me.
Now I can't go home because my baby she don't love me.
There ain't no use in tryin' anymore.

(Tag x2)

2. Well last week or so, I woke up in a cell.
I don't know how I got there but my head it hurt like hell.
The guards already knew my name before I came inside,
I got a girl who don't like that at all!

(Chorus)

(Solo over Tag)

3. Well some guy downtown, he come pushing me around.
So I let one loose I left that feller lying on the ground.
The police were waitin' for me, as I came runnin' out.
I got a girl who don't like that at all!

(Chorus x2)

All Along the Watchtower

Artist: Bob Dylan; Jimi Hendrix

Key: C#m

Book: Electric, Americana

(Bob Dylan - C#m)

|| C#m / B / | A // B | C#m / B / | A // B ||

(Jimi Hendrix - Cm)

(note JH changed the last line of the first verse)

|| Cm / Bb / | Ab // Bb | Cm / Bb / | Ab // Bb ||

(Dave Matthews Band - Am)

|| Am / G / | F // G | Am / G / | F // G ||

Verse 1 "There must be some kind of way out of here," said the joker to the thief,
"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.
Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth.
JH: None will level on the line, nobody offered his word."

(Solos)

Verse 2 "No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,
"There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.
But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate,
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."

(Solos)

Verse 3 All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.
Outside in the cold distance a wildcat did growl,
Two riders were approaching, and the wind began to howl. Yeah, Yeah.

All The Good times are Past and Gone (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. I wish to the Lord I'd never been born
Or died when I was young
I never would a' seen your sparklin' blue eyes
Or heard your lying tongue
- ch. All the good times are past and gone
All the good times are o'er
All the good times are past and gone
Little darlin' don't you weep no more.
2. Now don't you see that turtle dove
Flyin from pine to pine
It's mournin' for It's own true love
Just like I mourn for mine.
(Chorus)
3. Don't you see that passenger train
Going around the bend
It's taking away my own true love
To never return again
(Chorus)
4. Come back, come back my own true love
And stay a while with me
For if ever I've had a friend in this world
You've been a friend to me
(Chorus)

Althea

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: Bm

Book: Electric, Americana

(Walk up is G# - A - A# - B)

(Intro)

| | Bm / A / | E / A / | Bm / A / | E / / / | |

Bm A E A Bm A E
Verse 1 I told Althea I was feeling lost Lackin' in some direction
Bm A E A Bm A E
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection
A C#m D A
I told Althea that treachery Was tearin' me limb from limb
C#m E Bm A E
Althea told me, now, cool down boy Settle back, easy Jim

(Intro)

Verse 2 You may be Saturday's child all grown Movin' with pinch of grace
You may be a clown in the burying ground Or just another pretty face
You may be the fate of Ophelia Sleepin' and perchance to dream
Honest to the point of recklessness Self-centered to the extreme

Verse 3 Ain't nobody messin' with you but you Your friends are getting most concerned
Loose with the truth baby, it's your fire Baby, I hope you don't get burned
When the smoke has cleared she said, That's what she said to me
Gonna want a bed to lay your head And a little sympathy

D G E
Bridge There are things you can replace And others you can not
D G
The time has come to weigh those things
E
This space is getting hot
Bm A E
You know this space is getting hot.

Verse 4 I told Althea I'm a roving sign And I was born to be a bachelor
Althea told me, OK, that's fine So now I'm tryin' to catch her
Can't talk to you without talkin' to me We're guilty of the same old thing
Thinkin' a lot about less and less And forgetting the love we bring

Amelia Earhart (Numbers)

Artist: Country Gentlemen

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

1. An airship out o'er the ocean, just a speck against the sky,
Amelia Earhart flying out that day
With her partner, Captain Noonan, on the second of July
Her plane fell into the ocean, far away.

- ch. There's a beautiful, beautiful field
In a land far away that is fair.
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
Farewell, first lady of the sky.

(Solo over Verse Chords only)

2. About half an hour later an SOS went out,
The signal weak, but still her voice was brave.
In shark infested waters her plane went down that night
In the blue Pacific, to her watery grave.
3. Now you have heard my story of this awful tragedy
We prayed that she might fly home safe again
For in years to come there're others... blaze a trail across the sea
We'll never forget Amelia and her plane

Amelia Earhart

Artist: *Country Gentlemen*

Key: *G*

Book: *Americana, Bluegrass*

- G** **C** **A7**
1. An airship out o'er the ocean, just a speck against the sky,
D **G**
Amelia Earhart flying out that day
G **C** **A7**
With her partner, Captain Noonan, on the second of July
D **G**
Her plane fell into the ocean, far away.
- Ch.** **C** **G**
There's a beautiful, beautiful field
G **D**
In a land far away that is fair.
G **C**
Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart
D **G**
Farewell, first lady of the sky.
- (Solo over Verse Chords only)**
- G** **C** **A7**
2. About half an hour later an SOS went out,
D **G**
The signal weak, but still her voice was brave.
G **C** **A7**
In shark infested waters her plane went down that night
D **G**
In the blue Pacific, to her watery grave.
- G** **C** **A7**
3. Now you have heard my story of this awful tragedy
D **G**
We prayed that she might fly home safe again
G **C** **A7**
For in years to come there're others... blaze a trail across the sea
D **G**
We'll never forget Amelia and her plane

Angel From Montgomery

Artist: John Prine

Key: D

Book: Americana

- D** **G** **D** **G**
1. I am an old woman named after my mother.
D **G** **A** **D**
My old man is another child that's grown old.
G **D** **G**
If dreams were lightning and thunder were desire
D **G** **A** **D**
this old house would've burnt down a long time ago.
- D** **C** **G** **D**
Ch. Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
C **G** **D**
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
C **G** **D**
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
G **A** **D** **G D GDGD**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.
- D** **G** **D** **G**
2. When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy,
D **G** **A** **D**
He wa'rn't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man.
G **D** **G**
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try,
D **G** **A** **D**
the years just flow by like a broken-down dam.
- D** **C** **G** **D**
Ch. Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.
C **G** **D**
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.
C **G** **D**
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.
G **A** **D** **G D GDGD**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.
- D** **G** **D** **G**
3. There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
D **G** **A** **D**
but I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today.
G **D** **G**
But how the hell can a person go to work in the morning
D **G** **A** **D**
come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say?

D **C** **G** **D**
Ch. Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery.

C **G** **D**
Make me a poster of an old rodeo.

C **G** **D**
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to.

G **A** **D** **G D GDGD**
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go.

Baby What You Want Me To Do

Artist: Jimmy Reed

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Slow 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

E

1. You got me running, got me hiding,

E7

You got me run, hide, hide, run anywhere you want me,

A

E

let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah, let it roll.

B

You got me doing what you want, babe,

A

E

B7

baby, what you want me to do? _ _

2. Going up, going down, going up, down, down, up,
anyway you want me, let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah, let it roll.

You got me doing what you want me,

baby, what you want me to do?

3. You got me peeping, got me hiding.
You got me peep, hide, hide, peep, anywhere you want me,
let it roll..yeah, yeah, yeah..let it roll.
You got me doing what you want me, now,
baby, what you want to do?

Back on the Train

Artist: Phish

Key: F

Book: Electric

(F7 or F-major can be used instead of F9)

	F9	F9	F9	F9			
	F9	F9	Bb	Ab			
	F9	F9	Bb	Ab			
	Eb	Bb Ab	F9	F9	F9	F9	

(Intro Vamp)

F9

F9

1. When I jumped off... I had a bucket full of thoughts

F9 Bb Ab

When I first jumped off I held that bucket in my hand

F9

Ideas that would take me all around the world

Bb Ab

I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountain curl

Eb Bb Ab F9

It took me a long time to get back on the train

2. Now I'm gone and I'll never look back again

I'm gone and I'll never look back at all

You know I'll never look back again

I turn my face into the howling wind

It took me a long time to get back on the train

(Solo over full progression)

3. See my face in the town that's flashing by

See me standing in the station in the rain

See me running there beside the car

I left it all behind me and I've traveled far

It took me a long time to get back on the train

4. When I jumped off... I had a bucket full of thoughts

When I first jumped off I held that bucket in my hand

Ideas that would take me all around the world

I stood and watched the smoke behind the mountain curl

Eb Bb Ab F9

It took me a long time to get back on the train

Eb Bb Ab F9

It took me a long time to get back on the train

Eb Bb Ab F9

It took me a long time to get back on the train

(End on F9)

The Ballad of Jed Clampett

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G** **Am** **D**
1. Come and listen to my story 'bout a man named Jed
- D7** **C** **G**
Poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed
- G7** **C** **A7**
Then one day he was shootin' at some food
- D** **D7** **G**
And up through the ground come a-bubblin' crude
Oil that is. Black gold. Texas tea.
2. Well, the first thing you know ol' Jed's a millionaire
Kin folks said "Jed move away from there"
Said "California is the place you ought to be"
So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly
Hills that is. Swimmin' pools. Movie stars.
3. Now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin
They would like to thank you folks for kindly stoppin' in
You're all invited back next week to this locality
To have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitality.
Beverly Hillbillies. That's what they call them now.
Nice folks. Y'all come back, y'hear!

(composer: Paul Henning)

(number: 1962)

Bertha

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Electric, Americana

(Chord Riff:)

(this is the "heart" of the song)

|| G / G / | C G // ||

C

1. I had a hard run, runnin' from your window (Chord Riff x2)

C

I was all night runnin', runnin', Lord I wonder if you care (Chord Riff x2)

C

I had a run in, run around and run down (Chord Riff x2)

C

Run around the corner, corner, Lord I run smack into a tree (Chord Riff x2)

D

AmG

C

D

Ch. I had to move, , really had to move

C

G

D

That's why if you please, I am on my bended knees

Am

C

Bertha don't you come around here anymore (Chord Riff x2)

C

2. Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea (Chord Riff x2)

C

Try to see what's goin' down, try to read between the lines (Chord Riff x2)

C

I had a feelin' I was fallin', fallin', I turned around to see (Chord Riff x2)

C

Heard a voice a callin', you were comin' after me (Chord Riff x2)

(Chorus)

(Solo: Verse Chords -> Chorus Chords)

C

3. Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into a bar door (Chord Riff x2)

C

It's all night pourin', pourin', Lord but not a drop on me (Chord Riff x2)

C

Test me, test me, test me, why don't you arrest me (Chord Riff x2)

C

Throw me into the jail house, Lord until the sun goes down (Chord Riff x2)

(Chorus)

(Outro: Repeat Anymore + Chorus Riff x3)

Big Spike Hammer (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson; Bluegrass Album Band

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. Can't you hear the ripple of my big spike hammer
Lord it's busting my side
I've done all I can do to keep that woman
Still she's never satisfied
- ch. Hey hey Della Mae
Why do you treat me this way
Hey hey Della Mae
I'll get even some day
2. I'm the best hammer swinger in this big section gang
Big Bill Johnson is my name
I swing this old hammer for a dollar and a half a day
And it's all for my Della Mae
(Chorus)
3. Well I've been lots of places and there's lots of things i've done
And still some things I wanna see
This hammer that I swing or the woman that I love
one of them's gonna be the death of me
(Chorus)

Big Spike Hammer

Artist: Doc Watson; Bluegrass Album Band

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. Can't you hear the ripple of my big spike hammer
Lord it's busting my side
I've done all I can do to keep that woman
Still she's never satisfied
- ch. Hey hey Della Mae
Why do you treat me this way
Hey hey Della Mae
I'll get even some day
2. I'm the best hammer swinger in this big section gang
Big Bill Johnson is my name
I swing this old hammer for a dollar and a half a day
And it's all for my Della Mae
(Chorus)
3. Well I've been lots of places and there's lots of things i've done
And still some things I wanna see
This hammer that I swing or the woman that I love
one of them's gonna be the death of me
(Chorus)

Black Peter

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Americana, Electric

(Intro: Groove on A7)

- A7** **D7**
1. All of my friends come to... see me last night,
A7 **D7**
I was layin' in my bed and dyin'.
Em Bm A G F#m
Annie Bonneau from St. Angel
Em D7 A7
say the... weather down here so fine.....
- A7** **D7**
2. Just then the wind came... squallin' through the door,
A7 **D7**
But who can the weather command?
Em Bm A G F#m
Just want to have a little peace to die
Em D7 A7
And a friend or two I love at hand....
- A7** **D7**
3. Fever roll up... to a... hundred and five,
A7 **D7**
Roll Roll on up, gonna roll back down.
Em Bm A G F#m
One more day I find myself alive,
Em D7 A7
Tomorrow maybe go beneath the ground....
- C** **Em**
Bridge See here how everything lead up to this day,
D **Em**
And it's just like any other day that's ever been.
D G C Am
Sun comin' up and then the sun goin' down.
Fmaj7 C D7
Shine through my window and my friends they come around,
Dm Fmaj7 A7
Come around, come around....

- A7** **D7**
4. The people might know, but the people don't care,
A7 **D7**
That a man can be as poor as me.
Em **Bm** **A** **G** **F#m**
Take a look at poor Peter, he's lying in pain,
Em **D7** **D7**
Now let's go run and see, run and see. (run and see)
(end on D7)

Blaze On

Artist: Phish

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

C

1. Climb that hill, Stay on your feet

G

Scramble for your footing when it gets to steep

C

You're on the highway now, With higher hopes

G

C

While all around are rolling eggs with living yokes

F

C

You never get too sad, you never get too blue

G

C

It must be all the chemtrails raining down on you

F

C

The justice of the peace, can't help you anymore

G

C

and they just took the covers off the justice of war

C

C

- Ch. you got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone

G

C

so now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on (twice)

(Solo)

F C G C

F C G C

C

2. the storm is passing through, lay down your sticks and stones

G

C

the struggles over now, we're all just flesh and bones

C

we were wrong before, it was wrong to trust

G

C

the shadows cast, we're only light and dust

F

C

and then one day you'll find, to your intense delight

G

C

That three wrong turns can really make a right

F

C

so why not be like me, be proud of all your crimes

G

C

cause when I screw up once, I do it 2 more times

C

C

- Ch. you got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone

G

C

so now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on (twice)

Bridge and we'll be dancing in the fields, running through the moor

F **C**
G **C**
Trippin on the barbwire, buried near the shore

F **C**
blazing like a comet, that's brighter than a full moon

G
so you better get ready, cause a change is coming soon

F **C**
I met a liar, called the messiah

G **C**
I got the frying pan, I wanted fire

F **C**
I saw a red dress, I met a daughter

G
I got the quicksand, I prayed for water

C **C**
Ch. you got your nice shades on, and the worst days are gone

G **C**
so now the band plays on, you've got one life, blaze on (twice)

Bb **C**
Outro (slide up) blaze on x3

Blue Moon of Kentucky (Numbers)

Artist: *Bill Monroe*

Key: *C*

Book: *Bluegrass*

(Sing chorus and verse in 3/4 time)

(Change to 4/4 time, Sing both again)

- ch. Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue
1. It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright
When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

Blue Moon of Kentucky

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

(Sing chorus and verse in 3/4 time)

(Change to 4/4 time, Sing both again)

- Ch.** Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue
- 1.** It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright
When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

Blue Ridge Cabin Home (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Bluegrass Album Band

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. There's a well beaten path on this old mountainside
Where I wandered when I was a lad
And I wandered alone to the place I call home
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
- ch. Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
Far away, near my Blue Ridge mountain home
2. Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest
They are sleeping in peace together there
(Chorus)
3. I return to that old cabin home with a sigh
I've been longing for days gone by
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side
Make my resting place upon the hills so high
(Chorus)

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Bluegrass Album Band

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G** **C**
1. There's a well beaten path on this old mountainside
D7 **G**
Where I wandered when I was a lad
G **C**
And I wandered alone to the place I call home
D7 **G**
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
- G** **C**
ch. Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
D7 **G**
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
G **C**
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
D7 **G**
Far away, near my Blue Ridge mountain home
2. Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest
They are sleeping in peace together there
(Chorus)
3. I return to that old cabin home with a sigh
I've been longing for days gone by
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side
Make my resting place upon the hills so high
(Chorus)

Blue Sky

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Intro)

E A	A E
E A	A E
E D	A E

1. Walk along the river,

A E
sweet lullaby

E B7
It just keeps on flowing

A
It don't worry 'bout where it's going, no, no

(Verse Tag, A on 2&)

| E | B7 A |

2. Don't fly, mister blue bird,

A B7 E
I'm just walking down the road

E B7
Early morning sunshine

A
tell me all I need to know

(Chorus Tag)

| E | A |

- Ch. You're my blue sky,

E A
you're my sunny day

B7 A
Lord, you know it makes me high

E A
when you turn your love my way

A
Turn your love my way yeah

(Solo)

| E | A |

(Solo Outro Tag)

(B on 1&, E on 2&)

| E | A B E E |

- E B7
3. Good old Sunday morning,

A E
bells are ringing everywhere

E B7
Goin to Carolina,

A
it won't be long and I'll be there

(Chorus Tag)

| E | A |

- B7 A
Ch. You're my blue sky,

E A
you're my sunny day

B7 A
Lord, you know it makes me high

E A
when you turn your love my way

A
Turn your love my way yeah

(Outro)

| E A | A E |

| E A | A E |

| E D | A E |

Bluebirds Are Singing for Me, The (Numbers)

Artist: Country Gentlemen; Lester Flatt; Mac Wiseman; Osborn Brothers

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

(composer: Traditional)

(number: 1951)

1. There was a girl I loved so dearly,
She lived a-way back in the hills.
When the bluebird sings, I miss my darling,
She loved me I know she always will.
- ch. There's a bluebird singing (bluebird singing)
In the Blue Ridge Mountains (Blue Ridge Mountains)
Calling me back to my home.
Oh I can hear (I can hear)
Those bluebirds calling (bluebirds calling)
Calling me back to my home.
2. When I reached my home, I was so lonely,
The one I loved had gone away.
That sad, sad news came from her mother,
She's sleeping there beneath the clay.
3. Now tonight I'm far from the Blue Ridge Mountains
Far from my home back in the hills.
I'm going back to the Blue Ridge Mountains,
These memories they haunt me still.

Bluebirds Are Singing for Me, The

Artist: Country Gentlemen; Lester Flatt; Mac Wiseman; Osborn Brothers

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

(composer: Traditional)

(number: 1951)

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

- ch. There's a bluebird singing (bluebird singing)
In the Blue Ridge Mountains (Blue Ridge Mountains)
Calling me back to my home.
Oh I can hear (I can hear)
Those bluebirds calling (bluebirds calling)
Calling me back to my home.
2. When I reached my home, I was so lonely,
The one I loved had gone away.
That sad, sad news came from her mother,
She's sleeping there beneath the clay.
3. Now tonight I'm far from the Blue Ridge Mountains
Far from my home back in the hills.
I'm going back to the Blue Ridge Mountains,
These memories they haunt me still.

The Blues Had A Baby

Artist: Muddy Waters

Key: A

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

1. All you people... you know the blues got a soul __
Well this is a story... a story never been told __
Well you know the blues got pregnant
And they named the baby Rock & Roll ___
2. Muddy Waters said it, you know the blues got a soul __
James Brown said it, you know the blues got a soul __
Well the blues had a baby
and they named the baby rock & roll ___
3. Ray Charles said it, you know the blues got a soul __
John Lee Hooker said it, you know the blues got a soul __
Well the blues had a baby
and they named the baby rock & roll ___
4. Otis Redding said it, you know the blues got a soul __
Queen Victoria said it, you know the blues got a soul __
Well the blues had a baby
and they named the baby Rock & Roll ___

Boots of Spanish Leather

Artist: Bob Dylan; Watchhouse

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro)

G C G D G C G G

1. (her)

Em Em D G CGG
Oh I'm sailin' away my own true love
Em D G CGG
I'm sailin' away in the morning
Em Em D G CGG
Is there something I can send you from across the sea
Em D G CGG
From the place that I'll be landing?

2. (him)

Em Em D G CGG
No, there's nothin' you can send me, my own true love
Em D G CGG
There's nothin' I wish to be ownin'
Em Em D G CGG
Just carry yourself back to me unspoiled
Em D G CGG
From across that lonesome ocean

3. (her)

Em Em D G CGG
Oh, but I just thought you might want something fine
Em D G CGG
Made of silver or of golden
Em Em D G CGG
Either from the mountains of Madrid
Em D G CGG
Or from the coast of Barcelona

4. (him)

Em Em D G CGG
Oh, but if I had the stars from the darkest night
Em D G CGG
And the diamonds from the deepest ocean
Em Em D G CGG
I'd forsake them all for your sweet kiss
Em D G CGG
For that's all I'm wishin' to be ownin'

5. (her)

Em Em D G CGG

That I might be gone a long old time

Em D G CGG

And it's only that I'm askin'

Em Em D G CGG

Is there something I can send you to remember me by

Em D G CGG

To make your time more easy passin'?

6. (him)

Em Em D G CGG

Oh, how can, how can you ask me again

Em D G CGG

It only brings me sorrow

Em Em D G CGG

The same thing I would want today

Em D G CGG

I would want again tomorrow

7. (him)

Em Em D G CGG

Oh I got a letter on a lonesome day

Em D G CGG

It was from her ship a-sailin'

Em Em D G CGG

Saying I don't know when I'll be comin' back again

Em D G CGG

It depends on how I'm feelin'

8. (him)

Em Em D G CGG

If you, my love, must think that-a-way

Em D G CGG

I'm sure your mind is roamin'

Em Em D G CGG

I'm sure your thoughts are not with me

Em D G CGG

But with the country to where you're goin'

9. (him)

Em Em D G CGG

So take heed, take heed of the western wind

Em D G CGG

Take heed of the stormy weather

Em Em D G CGG

And yes, there's something you can send back to me

Em D G CGG

Spanish boots of Spanish leather

Bouncing around the Room

Artist: Phish

Key: D

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

(D - bass groove)

- G** **D**
1. The woman was a dream I had
- A** **D**
Though rather hard to keep
- G** **D**
for when my eyes were watching hers
- A** **D**
They closed, And I was still asleep.
- A**
For when my hand was holding hers
- G** **D**
She whispered words and I awoke
- A**
And faintly bouncing around the room
- C** **G**
The echo of whomever spoke
- D** **A**
I awoke... and faintly bouncing around the room
- C** **G** **A**
The echo of whomever spoke.
- G** **D**
2. The place I saw was far beneath
- A** **D**
The surface of the sea
- G** **D**
My sight was poor, but I was sure
- A** **D**
The sirens sang their songs for me
- A**
They dance above me as I sink
- G** **D**
I see them through a crystal haze
- A**
And hear them bouncing round the room
- C** **G**
The never ending coral maze
- D**
The crystal haze

And hear them bouncing round the room

The never ending coral maze

Pre-Chorus Then before and now once more

I'm bouncing around the room.

Ch. That time then and once again

I'm bouncing around the room.

That time then and once again

I'm bouncing around the room. x4

(1 singer continues previous chorus, while another sings next chorus)

Ch. I awoke and faintly bouncing round the room

the echo of whomever spoke.

(Solo)

| D | A | C | G |

Bringing In The Georgia Mail (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Sam Bush Key of A)

- 1**
1. See the engine puffing, boy she's making time
1 **5**
That old train's wearing out the rail, rail, rail
1
Heading for the mountain that she's got to climb
1 **5** **1**
Bringing in the Georgia Mail
- 1**
2. Ninety miles an hour and she's gaining speed
1 **5**
Listen to the whistle moan and wail, wail, wail
1
Has she got the power, I'll say yes indeed
1 **5** **1**
Bringing in the Georgia Mail
- 1**
3. See the driver's travel, Watch her on the tracks
1 **5**
Ought to put that engineer in jail, jail, jail
1
Has he got her rolling. Watch her ball the jack
1 **5** **1**
Bringing in the Georgia Mail
- 1**
4. Rocking and a reeling, Spouting off the steam
1 **5**
Stoke the fire and hope the brakes don't fail, fail, fail
1
Serving all the people, Listen to her scream
1 **5** **1**
Bringing in the Georgia Mail

Bringing In The Georgia Mail

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Sam Bush Key of A)

G

1. See the engine puffing, boy she's making time

G

D

That old train's wearing out the rail, rail, rail

G

Heading for the mountain that she's got to climb

G

D

G

Bringing in the Georgia Mail

G

2. Ninety miles an hour and she's gaining speed

G

D

Listen to the whistle moan and wail, wail, wail

G

Has she got the power, I'll say yes indeed

G

D

G

Bringing in the Georgia Mail

G

3. See the driver's travel, Watch her on the tracks

G

D

Ought to put that engineer in jail, jail, jail

G

Has he got her rolling. Watch her ball the jack

G

D

G

Bringing in the Georgia Mail

G

4. Rocking and a reeling, Spouting off the steam

G

D

Stoke the fire and hope the brakes don't fail, fail, fail

G

Serving all the people, Listen to her scream

G

D

G

Bringing in the Georgia Mail

Brown Eyed Women

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

| C#m /// | E /// | A /// | A / | E /// | % |

C#m

E

1. Gone are the days when the ox fall down,

B

A

You take up the yoke and plow the fields around.

C#m

E

Gone are the days when the ladies said, "Please,

A

E

Gentle Jack Jones won't you come to me."

B

- Ch. Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,

A

E

B

The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A

E

C#m

Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,

F#m

A

E

And it looks like the old man's... gettin' on.

C#m

E

2. 1920 when he stepped to the bar,

B

A

Drank to the dregs of the whiskey jar.

C#m

E

1930 when the wall caved in,

A

E

He paid his way selling red-eyed gin.

(Chorus + Solo over Verse)

C#m

E

3. Delilah Jones was the mother of twins,

B

A

Two times over and the rest were sins.

C#m

E

Raised eight boys, only I turned bad,

A

E

Didn't get the lickin's that the other ones had.

(Chorus)

Bm **A** **E**
Bridge Tumble down shack in Big Foot county.

Bm **A** **E**
Snowed so hard that the roof caved in.

C#m **B** **A** **G#m**
Delilah Jones went to meet her God,

A **E**
And the old man never was the same again.

C#m **E**
4. Daddy made whiskey and he made it well.

B **A**
Cost two dollars and it burned like hell.

C#m **E**
I cut hick'ry just to fire the still,

A **E**
Drink down a bottle and be ready to kill.

B
Ch. Brown-eyed women and red grenadine,

A **E** **B**
The bottle was dusty but the liquor was clean.

A **E** **C#m**
Sound of the thunder with the rain pourin' down,

F#m **A** **E**
And it looks like the old man's... gettin' on.

(Solo)

(Repeat Verse 1 - Quiet)

(Chorus - Full + Tag Last Line)

Bury Me Beneath The Willow (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Skaggs & Rice; Molly Tuttle

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. My heart is sad and I am lonely for the only one I love
When shall I see her, oh no never, 'til we meet in Heaven above
- ch. Oh bury me beneath the willow, under the weeping willow tree
So she will know where I am sleeping and perhaps she'll weep for me
2. She told me that she dearly loved me, how could I believe it untrue?
Until the angel softly whispered, "She will prove untrue to you"
(Chorus)
3. Tomorrow was our wedding day, oh God, oh God where can she be?
She's out a-courting with another and no longer cares for me
(Chorus)

Bury Me Beneath The Willow

Artist: Traditional; Skaggs & Rice; Molly Tuttle

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G** **C** **G** **D**
1. My heart is sad and I am lonely for the only one I love
- G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
- When shall I see her, oh no never, 'til we meet in Heaven above
- G** **C** **G** **D**
- Ch. Oh bury me beneath the willow, under the weeping willow tree
- G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
- So she will know where I am sleeping and perhaps she'll weep for me
2. She told me that she dearly loved me, how could I believe it untrue?
Until the angel softly whispered, "She will prove untrue to you"
- (Chorus)
3. Tomorrow was our wedding day, oh God, oh God where can she be?
She's out a-courting with another and no longer cares for me
- (Chorus)

California Sober (Numbers)

Artist: Billy Strings featuring Willie Nelson

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. Well, I used to like to ramble with my good-time friends and neighbors
Now I find I'd rather lie awake in bed.
And I don't get to actin' mean when I keep my buzzes clean
And keep the hard stuff and the whiskey from my head.
Well, I guess that's just the trouble when you're always seein' double
And the lines are gettin' twice as hard to see.
I've had years I don't recall, but I'm told I had a ball
At least somebody did who looked a lot like me.

- Ch. So I'm California sober as they say
And lately I can't find no other way
I can't stay out and party like I did back in the day
So I'm California sober as they say

2. Well, I heard out in the hills, they got pills to get their thrills
And they love their liquor down in New Orleans.
Maybe for a New York minute, sugarcane will fit the bill
But in no time flat, you're out of what you need.
The old crew don't get together anymore these days much ever
After some went straight and some went straight to jail.
Now they're busy postin' vids and just tryin' to raise their kids
Instead of raisin' holy hell and postin' bail.

(Chorus)

- Outro I was California sober 'til I thought the world was over
Now I'm sittin' on the roadside once again.
When that wagon passes by, I don't even bat an eye
Because the devil on my shoulder always wins.
When that ol' wagon passes by, I don't even bat an eye
Because the devil on my shoulder always wins.

California Sober

Artist: Billy Strings featuring Willie Nelson

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. Well, I used to like to ramble with my good-time friends and neighbors

Now I find I'd rather lie awake in bed.

And I don't get to actin' mean when I keep my buzzes clean

And keep the hard stuff and the whiskey from my head.

Well, I guess that's just the trouble when you're always seein' double

And the lines are gettin' twice as hard to see.

I've had years I don't recall, but I'm told I had a ball

At least somebody did who looked a lot like me.

Ch. So I'm California sober as they say

And lately I can't find no other way

I can't stay out and party like I did back in the day

So I'm California sober as they say

2. Well, I heard out in the hills, they got pills to get their thrills

And they love their liquor down in New Orleans.

Maybe for a New York minute, sugarcane will fit the bill

But in no time flat, you're out of what you need.

The old crew don't get together anymore these days much ever

After some went straight and some went straight to jail.

Now they're busy postin' vids and just tryin' to raise their kids

Instead of raisin' holy hell and postin' bail.

(Chorus)

Outro I was California sober 'til I thought the world was over

Now I'm sittin' on the roadside once again.

When that wagon passes by, I don't even bat an eye

Because the devil on my shoulder always wins.

When that ol' wagon passes by, I don't even bat an eye

Because the devil on my shoulder always wins.

California Stars

Artist: Billy Bragg

Key: A

Book: Americana

(Tag)

A E D A

1. I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

E

On a bed of California stars

D

I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

A

On a bed of California stars

2. I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

E

And tell me why I must keep working on

D

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

A

On a bed of California stars

(Tag)

3. I'd like to dream my troubles all away

E

On a bed of California stars

D
Jump up from my star bed make another day

A

Underneath my California stars

4. They hang like grapes on vines that shine

E

And warm a lover's glass like a friendly wine

D

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

A

On our bed of California stars

(Tag)

5. I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

E

On a bed of California stars

D

I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

A

On a bed of California stars

Call Me the Breeze

Artist: Jj Cale

Key: A

Book: *Electric, Americana*

(12 Bar Shuffle Blues)

	A7	**A7**	**A7**	**A7**	
	D7	**D7**	**A7**	**A7**	
	E7	**D7**	**A7**	**A7**	

(Intro)

A7

A7

1. Call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
D7
Well now they call me the breeze
A7
I keep blowin' down the road
E7
I ain't got me nobody
D7 **A7**
I don't carry me no load
2. Ain't no change in the weather
Ain't no changes in me
Well there ain't no change in the weather
Ain't no changes in me
And I ain't hidin' from nobody
Ain't nobody hidin' from me

(Solo over 12-bar)

3. I got that green light baby
I got to keep movin' on
I got that green light baby
I got to keep movin' on
I might go out to California
Might go down to Georgia
I don't know
4. Well now they call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
Well now they call me the breeze
I keep blowin' down the road
I ain't got me nobody
I don't carry me no load

(12 bar cycle then end)

Can't Let Go

Artist: Lucinda Williams

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro (Chorus Chords - 12 Bar Blues x2))

G	%	%	%
C	%	G	%
D	C	G	%

G7

1. Told you baby, one more time, don't make me sit all alone and cry

D7 C7 G7
Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

I'm like a fish out of water, A cat in a tree, You don't even want to talk to me

D7 C7 G7
Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

- ch. He won't take me back when I come around

G7

Says he's sorry then he pulls me out

C7
I got a big chain around my neck

G7
And I'm broken down like a train wreck

D7 C7 G7
Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

2. See I got a candle and it burns so bright, In my window every night

D7 C7 G7
Well it's over I know but I can't let go

G7

You don't like to see me standing around, feel like I been shot and didn't fall down

D7 C7 G7
Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

- ch. He won't take me back when I come around

G7

Says he's sorry then he pulls me out

C7
I got a big chain around my neck

G7
And I'm broken down like a train wreck

D7 C7 G7
Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

(Solo over Chorus (12 Bar Blues))

G7

3. Turn off trouble like you turn off a light, Went off and left me it just ain't right

D7 C7 G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

Rounds every corner something I see, Bring me right back how it used to be

D7 C7 G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

G7

Ch. He won't take me back when I come around

G7

Says he's sorry then he pulls me out

C7

I got a big chain around my neck

G7

And I'm broken down like a train wreck

D7 C7 G7

Well it's over I know it but I can't let go

(x2 tag last line)

The Church in the Wildwood (Numbers)

Artist: Carter Family; Charlie Pride

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(composer: Dr. William S. Pitts)

(number: 1857)

1. There's a church in the valley by the wildwood
No lovelier place in the dell.
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the dell.
- Ch. Oh, come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wildwood
Oh, come to the church in the vale.
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the dell.
2. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning
To listen to the clear ringing bell.
It's tones so sweetly are calling
Oh, come to the church in the vale.
3. There, close by the church in the valley
Lies one that I love so well .
She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow
Disturb not her rest in the vale.
4. There, close by the side of that loved one
Neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom,
When the farewell hymn shall be chanted
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

The Church in the Wildwood

Artist: Carter Family; Charlie Pride

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(composer: Dr. William S. Pitts)

(number: 1857)

- G** **D**
1. There's a church in the valley by the wildwood
- G G7**
No lovelier place in the dell.
- C G**
No spot is so dear to my childhood
- D G**
As the little brown church in the dell.
- G**
- Ch. Oh, come, come, come, come,
- G D**
Come to the church in the wildwood
- G G7**
Oh, come to the church in the vale.
- C G**
No spot is so dear to my childhood
- D G**
As the little brown church in the dell.
2. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning
To listen to the clear ringing bell.
It's tones so sweetly are calling
Oh, come to the church in the vale.
3. There, close by the church in the valley
Lies one that I love so well .
She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow
Disturb not her rest in the vale.
4. There, close by the side of that loved one
Neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom,
When the farewell hymn shall be chanted
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

City of New Orleans

Artist: Steve Goodman; Arlo Guthrie

Key: D

Book: Americana

- D** **A** **D**
1. Riding on the City of New Orleans
Bm **G** **D** **A**
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
D **A** **D**
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Bm **A** **D**
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
Bm **F#m**
All along the southbound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee
A **E**
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields
Bm **F#m**
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards full of old black men
A **A7** **D**
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles.
- G** **A** **D**
Ch. Good morning America, how are you?
Bm **G** **D**
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
A7 **D** **A** **Bm** **E7**
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
C **G** **A** **D**
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.
(Instrumental break)
2. Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Penny a point, ain't no one keeping score.
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor.
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel.
Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.
3. Night time on the City of New Orleans
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.
Halfway 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 bad dream
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news.
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

Clay Pigeons

Artist: Blaze Foley; John Prine

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Blaze Foley in Gb / John Prine is Bb)

1. I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna buy a ticket to ride
G C
Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side
G D
Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times
G C
Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat
D
try and hide my sorrow from the people I meet
2. And get along with it all
G
C
Go down where the people say "y'all"..
G
Sing a song with a friend
D
Change the shape that I'm in,
G
And get back in the game,
C G D G
And start playin' again
3. I'd like to stay but I might have to go to start over again
G C
Might go back down to Texas, might go to somewhere that I've never been
G D
And get up in the mornin' and go out at night
C
And I won't have to go home
G
Get used to bein' alone
D
Change the words to this song
G C G DG
Start singin' again
(Repeat Verse Chord)

4. Im tired of runnin round lookin for answers to questions that I already know
 I could build me a castle of memories just to have somewhere to go
 Count the days and the nights that it takes to get back in the saddle again
 Feed the pigeons some clay Turn the night into day
 Start talkin' again, when I know what to say

(Repeat Verse Chord)

5. I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna buy a ticket to ride
 Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side
 Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times
 Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat
 try and hide my sorrow from the people I meet
 And get along with it all

6. Go down where the people say "y'all" ...
 Feed the pigeons some clay
 Turn the night into day
 Start talkin' again, when I know what to say

(Repeat Verse Chord)

Columbus Stockade Blues - Major (Numbers)

Artist: *Bill Monroe; Doc Watson*

Key: *G*

Book: *Americana, Bluegrass*

(Bill Monroe played in G; Doc Watson played in Cm, see minor version.)

1

1. Way down in Columbus Georgia

5⁷

1

Lord I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

1

Way down in that old Columbus Stockade

5⁷

1

My friends all have turned their backs on me.

4

1

- Ch. Go and leave me if you wish to

4

5⁷

Never let me cross your mind__"

1

In your heart you love another

5⁷

1

Leave me, little darling, I don't mind

2. Many a night with you I've rambled
Honey, countless hours with you I've spent
Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever
And now I find it was only lent.

3. Last night as I lay sleeping
I am dreaming that I am lying in your arms
When I awaken I was mistaken
Lord, I was still right here behind these bars

5⁷

1

Outro Lord I've got the walking blues.

Columbus Stockade Blues - Major

Artist: Bill Monroe; Doc Watson

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Bill Monroe played in G; Doc Watson played in Cm, see minor version.)

G

1. Way down in Columbus Georgia

D7

G

Lord I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

G

Way down in that old Columbus Stockade

D7

G

My friends all have turned their backs on me.

C

G

- ch. Go and leave me if you wish to

C

D7

Never let me cross your mind__ "

G

In your heart you love another

D7

G

Leave me, little darling, I don't mind

2. Many a night with you I've rambled
Honey, countless hours with you I've spent
Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever
And now I find it was only lent.

3. Last night as I lay sleeping
I am dreaming that I am lying in your arms
When I awaken I was mistaken
Lord, I was still right here behind these bars

D7

G

Outro Lord I've got the walking blues.

Columbus Stockade Blues - Minor (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Cm

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Guitar, Suggest Capo 3, Am shapes 1 = Am, 4 = Dm, 5 = E/E7)

1m

1. Way down in Columbus Georgia

5⁷

1m

Lord I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

1m

Way down in that old Columbus Stockade

5⁷

1m

My friends all have turned their backs on me.

4m

1m

- Ch. Go and leave me if you wish to

4m

5⁷

Never let me cross your mind__

1m

In your heart you love another

5⁷

1m

Leave me, little darling, I don't mind.

(Instrumental breaks over verse and chorus)

2. Many a night with you I've rambled
Honey, countless hours with you I've spent
Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever
And now I find it was only lent.

3. Last night as I lay sleeping
I am dreaming that I am lying in your arms
When I awaken I was mistaken
Lord, I was still right here behind these bars

5⁷

1m

Outro Lord I've got the walking blues.

Columbus Stockade Blues - Minor

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Cm

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Guitar, Suggest Capo 3, Am shapes 1 = Am, 4 = Dm, 5 = E/E7)

Cm

1. Way down in Columbus Georgia

G7

Cm

Lord I'm wishing I was back in Tennessee

Cm

Way down in that old Columbus Stockade

G7

Cm

My friends all have turned their backs on me.

Fm

Cm

- Ch. Go and leave me if you wish to

Fm

G7

Never let me cross your mind__

Cm

In your heart you love another

G7

Cm

Leave me, little darling, I don't mind.

(Instrumental breaks over verse and chorus)

2. Many a night with you I've rambled
Honey, countless hours with you I've spent
Thought I had your sweet love and your little heart forever
And now I find it was only lent.

3. Last night as I lay sleeping
I am dreaming that I am lying in your arms
When I awaken I was mistaken
Lord, I was still right here behind these bars

G7

Cm

Outro Lord I've got the walking blues.

Crawdad Song (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson; Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Key for Doc Watson most in D, but "Songs for Little Pickers" is E)

1

Ch. You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey

5⁷

You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe

1

You get a line and I'll get a pole

4

We'll go down to the crawdad hole

1

5

1

Honey, baby, mine

1. Sittin on the bank till my feet got cold, honey
Sittin on the bank till my feet got cold, babe
Sittin on the bank till my feet got cold
Watching those Crawdad jumping down a hole
(Honey, baby, mine)
2. Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back
Packin all the crawdads he can pack
(Honey, baby, mine)
3. The man fell down and he broke that sack, honey
The man fell down and he broke that sack, babe
The man fell down and he broke that sack
See those crawdads crawling back
Honey, baby, mine.
4. What you goin' do when the sun goes dry, honey
What you goin' do when the sun goes dry, babe
What you goin' do when the sun goes dry
Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die
Honey, baby, mine
5. What did the hen duck say to the drake, honey
What did the hen duck say to the drake, babe
What did the hen duck say to the drake
Ain't no Crawdads in the lake
Honey, baby, mine

Crawdad Song

Artist: Doc Watson; Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Key for Doc Watson most in D, but "Songs for Little Pickers" is E)

G

Ch. You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey

D7

You get a line and I'll get a pole, babe

G

You get a line and I'll get a pole

C

We'll go down to the crawdad hole

G D G

Honey, baby, mine

1. Sittin on the bank till my feet got cold, honey
Sittin on the bank till my feet got cold, babe
Sittin on the bank till my feet got cold
Watching those Crawdad jumping down a hole
(Honey, baby, mine)
2. Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, honey
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back, babe
Yonder come a man with a sack on his back
Packin all the crawdads he can pack
(Honey, baby, mine)
3. The man fell down and he broke that sack, honey
The man fell down and he broke that sack, babe
The man fell down and he broke that sack
See those crawdads crawling back
Honey, baby, mine.
4. What you goin' do when the sun goes dry, honey
What you goin' do when the sun goes dry, babe
What you goin' do when the sun goes dry
Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die
Honey, baby, mine
5. What did the hen duck say to the drake, honey
What did the hen duck say to the drake, babe
What did the hen duck say to the drake
Ain't no Crawdads in the lake
Honey, baby, mine

Cripple Creek

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Flatt & Scruggs played it as an instrumental but the song with lyrics was around in the early 1900s)

1. I got a gal at the head of the creek
G C G
goin up to see her bout the middle of the week
G D G
kiss her on the mouth just as sweet as wine
G C G
wraps herself around me like a sweet potato vine
G D G

- Ch. Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run
G C G
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.
G C G
Goin' up cripple creek goin in a whirl
G D G
Goin' up Cripple Creek , see my girl

2. I got a girl and she loves me
She's as sweet as sweet can be
She's got eyes of baby blue
Makes my gun shoot straight and true.
(Chorus)
3. Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep
Roll my breeches to my knees
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please
(Chorus)
4. I went down to Cripple Creek
To see what them girls had to eat
I got drunk and fell against the wall
Old corn likker was the cause of it all
(Chorus)
5. girls up cripple creek bout half grown
jump on a man like a dog on a bone
Roll my breeches to my knees
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please
(Chorus)

Dark Hollow (Numbers)

Artist: Grateful Dead; Del & Dawg; Seldom Scene

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana, Electric

1. I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be at home alone just knowing that you're gone
Would cause me to lose my mind.
- ch. So blow your whistle freight train,
Take me far on down the track.
I'm going away, I'm leaving today,
I'm going, but I ain't coming back.
2. I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be in some big city
In a small room with her on my mind.

Dark Hollow

Artist: *Grateful Dead; Del & Dawg; Seldom Scene*

Key: *A*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana, Electric*

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

- ch. So blow your whistle freight train,
Take me far on down the track.
I'm going away, I'm leaving today,
I'm going, but I ain't coming back.

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

Dead Flowers

Artist: Townes Van Zandt; Rolling Stones

Key: C

Book: Americana

(composer: Mick Jagger, Keith Richards)

(number: 1970)

(Intro - C G F C 2x)

- C** **G**
1. Well, when you're sitting there
F **C**
In your silk upholstered chair
C **G** **F** **C**
Talking to some rich folks that you know
C **G**
Well I hope you won't see me
F **C**
In my ragged company
C **G** **F** **C**
You know I could never be alone
- G** **C**
Ch. Take me down little susie, take me down
G **C**
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
F **C**
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
F **C**
Send me dead flowers by the mail
F **C**
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
C **G** **F** **C**
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
- C** **G**
2. Well, when you're sitting back
F **C**
In your rose pink cadillac
C **G** **F** **C**
Making bets on kentucky derby day
C **G**
I'll be in my basement room
F **C**
With a needle and a spoon
C **G** **F** **C**
And another girl to take my pain away

Ch. Take me down little susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
(Solos: C G F C)

Ch. Take me down little susie, take me down
I know you think you're the queen of the underground
And you can send me dead flowers every morning
Send me dead flowers by the mail
Send me dead flowers to my wedding
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave
And I won't forget to put roses on your grave

Deal

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro:)

| A /// | A /// | A /// | A /// |

A C#7 F#m E D7 D#dim7

1. Since it costs a lot to win, and even more to lose

A F# B7 D7

You and me better spend more time wonderin' what to choose

A C#7 F#m E D7

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and...

D#dim7

please play it slow

A G D

- Ch. Wait until that deal come 'round

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

A C#7 F#m E D7 D#dim7

2. I been gamblin' hereabouts for ten good solid years

A F# B7 D7

If I told you all that went down it would burn off both of your ears

A C#7 F#m E D7

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and...

D#dim7

please play it slow

A G D

- Ch. Wait until that deal come 'round

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

(Solo over verse and chorus)

A C#7 F#m E D7 D#dim7

3. Since you poured the wine for me and tightened up my shoes

A F# B7 D7

I hate to leave you sittin' there composing lonesome blues

A C#7 F#m E D7

Goes to show, you don't ever know, watch each card you play and...

D#dim7

please play it slow

- Ch. (x4)

A G D

Wait until that deal come 'round

A G D A

Don't you let that deal go down, no no

Deep Elem Blues

Artist: Traditional

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Based on Jerry Garcia Acoustic Band)
(Order of the Verses is up to the singer)

- E**
1. If You Go Down To Deep Elem
E
Put Your Money In Your Shoes
E
The Women In Deep Elem
E E7
Got them Deep Elem Blues
- A**
ch. Oh, sweet Mama,
A **E**
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
B7
Oh, sweet Mama,
A **E**
Your Daddy's Got Them Deep Elem Blues
- E**
2. Once I knew a preacher,
E
preached the Bible through-and-through
E
Went down to Deep Elem,
E E7
now his preachin' days are through
- E**
3. When you go down to Deep Elem
E
Put your money in your socks
E
The redheads in Deep Elem
E E7
They'll put you on the rocks
- E**
4. When You Go Down To Deep Elem
E
To Have A Little Fun,
E
Have Your Ten Dollars Ready
E E7
When the Police Man Comes
- E**
5. Once I Had A Girlfriend,
E
She Meant The World To Me
E
She Went Down To Deep Elem,
E E7
Now She Ain't What She Used To Be
- E**
6. When you go down to Deep Elem
E
Put your money in your pants
E
Cause the women in Deep Elem
E E7
They don't give a man a chance

Dig a Little Deeper in the Well (Numbers)

Artist: Billy Strings; Oak Ridge Boys

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1
Ch. Dig a little deeper in the well boys,
4 **1**
Dig a little deeper in the well.
If you want a good cool drink of water,
2 **5** **5⁷**
You gotta dig a little deeper in the well.
1
Dig a little deeper in the well boys
4 **1**
Dig a little deeper in the well.
If you want a good cool drink of water,
5 **1**
You gotta dig a little deeper in the well.

1
1. Well, my papa used to tell me,
4 **1**
Don't be Fooled by the things you see.
If you want to get at the heart of things
2 **5** **5⁷**
You gotta look way down deep.
1
Well, second place don't get it son,
4 **1**
A winner's gotta come in first.
There's nothing worse than to take a drink
5 **1**
That leaves you with a thirst.

(Chorus & Break)

2. Well, a good man needs a good woman
She's the rock that'll make him strong.
She'll be there to lean on
When the whole world's done him wrong.
There ain't nothing like good loving
That's the way it's meant to be.
Better find you a woman that'll be good to you
Like your momma's been to me.

(Chorus & Break)

3. There's a mighty river flowing,
There's the water that's cool and sweet.
Don't be fooled by a muddy stream
Be careful where you drink.
Life is what you make it
Sometimes it's a living hell.
If you want to get to the promised land
Ya gotta' dig a little deeper in the well.

(Chorus)

(composer: Jody Emerson; Roger Bowling)
(number: 1978)

(ORB: end of first verse is... in the dirt.)

Dig a Little Deeper in the Well

Artist: Billy Strings; Oak Ridge Boys

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G
ch. Dig a little deeper in the well boys,
C **G**
Dig a little deeper in the well.
If you want a good cool drink of water,
A **D** **D7**
You gotta dig a little deeper in the well.
G
Dig a little deeper in the well boys
C **G**
Dig a little deeper in the well.
If you want a good cool drink of water,
D **G**
You gotta dig a little deeper in the well.

G
1. Well, my papa used to tell me,
C **G**
Don't be Fooled by the things you see.
If you want to get at the heart of things
A **D** **D7**
You gotta look way down deep.
G
Well, second place don't get it son,
C **G**
A winner's gotta come in first.
There's nothing worse than to take a drink
D **G**
That leaves you with a thirst.

(Chorus & Break)

2. Well, a good man needs a good woman
She's the rock that'll make him strong.
She'll be there to lean on
When the whole world's done him wrong.
There ain't nothing like good loving
That's the way it's meant to be.
Better find you a woman that'll be good to you
Like your momma's been to me.

(Chorus & Break)

3. There's a mighty river flowing,
There's the water that's cool and sweet.
Don't be fooled by a muddy stream
Be careful where you drink.
Life is what you make it
Sometimes it's a living hell.
If you want to get to the promised land
Ya gotta' dig a little deeper in the well.

(Chorus)

*(composer: Jody Emerson; Roger Bowling)
(number: 1978)*

(ORB: end of first verse is... in the dirt.)

Distant Land to Roam, A (Numbers)

Artist: Carter Family; Mighty Poplar

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass

1

1. I remember very well on one dark and dreary day

5

1

Just as I was leaving home for a distant land to roam.

1

- ch. Mother said (mother said) my dear boy (my dear boy)

5

I hope to see you next year again.

6m

1

Fare you well, fare you well,

5

1

So I left my dear old home for a distant land to roam.

(Instrumental breaks)

2. Now I wandered far away from my home I've gone astray
But I'll soon be coming home never more from thee to roam.

3. Well, these words she said to me as she took me by the hand,
If on earth we meet no more, we'll meet at God's right hand.

(composer: A. P. Carter)

(number: 1929)

Distant Land to Roam, A

Artist: Carter Family; Mighty Poplar

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass

D

1. I remember very well on one dark and dreary day

A

D

Just as I was leaving home for a distant land to roam.

D

- Ch. Mother said (mother said) my dear boy (my dear boy)

A

I hope to see you next year again.

Bm

D

Fare you well, fare you well,

A

D

So I left my dear old home for a distant land to roam.

(Instrumental breaks)

2. Now I wandered far away from my home I've gone astray
But I'll soon be coming home never more from thee to roam.
3. Well, these words she said to me as she took me by the hand,
If on earth we meet no more, we'll meet at God's right hand.

(composer: A. P. Carter)

(number: 1929)

Dooley (Numbers)

Artist: Dillard's

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. Dooley was a good ole man, he lived below the mill
Dooley had two daughters, and a forty-gallon still
One gal watched the boiler, the other watched the spout
And mama corked the bottles, when ole Dooley fetched 'em out
- Ch. Dooley, slippin' up the holler
Dooley, try to make a dollar
Dooley, give me a swaller
And I'll pay you back someday
2. The revenueers came for him a-slippin' though the woods
Dooley kept behind 'em all and never lost his goods
Dooley was a trader when into town he'd come
Sugar by the bushel and molasses by the drum
(Chorus)
3. I remember very well the day ole 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
(Chorus)

Dooley

Artist: Dillard's

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G** **C** **G** **D**
1. Dooley was a good ole man, he lived below the mill
- G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
Dooley had two daughters, and a forty-gallon still
- G** **C** **G** **D**
One gal watched the boiler, the other watched the spout
- G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
And mama corked the bottles, when ole Dooley fetched 'em out
- G**
ch. Dooley, slippin' up the holler
- C**
Dooley, try to make a dollar
- G**
Dooley, give me a swaller
- D** **G**
And I'll pay you back someday
2. The revenueers came for him a-slippin' though the woods
Dooley kept behind 'em all and never lost his goods
Dooley was a trader when into town he'd come
Sugar by the bushel and molasses by the drum
(Chorus)
3. I remember very well the day ole 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
(Chorus)

Down in the Valley to Pray

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Em

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| G |

1. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the stary crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Oh fathers let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Oh fathers let's go down
Down in the valley to pray

2. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Oh mothers let's go down
Come on down don't you wanna go down
Come on mothers and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray

3. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the stary crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Oh brothers let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Come on brothers and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray

4. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the robe and crown
Good Lord, show me the way
Come on sinners and let's go down
Let's go down oh, come on down
Come on sinners and let's go down
Down in the valley to pray

5. As I went down in the valley to pray
Studyin' about that good old way
And who shall wear the stary crown
Good Lord, show me the way

Drink Up And Go Home (Numbers)

Artist: Garcia/Grisman; Jimmy Martin

Key: A

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(time: 6/8)

(composer: Johnny Bond and Joe Maphis)

(number: 1962)

(3rd line, add walk From A G# F# E)

(Intro)

| | 4 | 5 | 1 4 | 1 | |

1. (You sat there a) crying... crying in your beer
1 4 5
You say you got troubles my friend listen here
4 1
(Don't tell me your) troubles I got enough of my own
1 4 5 1 4 1
Be thankful you're living drink up and go home ...

(Solo)

4	4	1 _	1
4	4	5 _	5
4	4	1 _	1
4	5	1 4	1

2. (I'm fresh out of) prison six years in the can
1 4 5
Lost my wife and family no one to call friend
4 1
(Don't tell me your) troubles I got enough of my own
4 5 1 4 1
(Be thankful you're) living drink up and go home...

(Solo)

3. (Now there stands a) blind man a man that can't see
4 5
Yet he's not complaining why should you or me
4 1
(Don't tell me your) troubles I got enough of my own
4 5 1
(Be thankful you're) living... drink up and go home
4 5 1 41
(Be thankful you're) living... drink up and go home

Drink Up And Go Home

Artist: Garcia/Grisman; Jimmy Martin

Key: A

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(time: 6/8)

(composer: Johnny Bond and Joe Maphis)

(number: 1962)

(3rd line, add walk From A G# F# E)

(Intro)

|| D | E | A D | A ||

1. (You sat there a) crying... crying in your beer
A D E
You say you got troubles my friend listen here
D A
(Don't tell me your) troubles I got enough of my own
A D E A D A
Be thankful you're living drink up and go home ...

(Solo)

D	D	A _	A
D	D	E _	E
D	D	A _	A
D	E	A D	A

2. (I'm fresh out of) prison six years in the can
A D E
Lost my wife and family no one to call friend
D A
(Don't tell me your) troubles I got enough of my own
D E A D A
(Be thankful you're) living drink up and go home...

(Solo)

3. (Now there stands a) blind man a man that can't see
D E
Yet he's not complaining why should you or me
D A
(Don't tell me your) troubles I got enough of my own
D E A
(Be thankful you're) living... drink up and go home
D E A DA
(Be thankful you're) living... drink up and go home

Drinkin' Dark Whiskey (Numbers)

Artist: SteelDrivers

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(composer: Chris Stapleton; Michael Henderson)

(number: 2003)

1

Ch. Drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies

5

One leads to another on a Saturday night

4

1

Don't you cross your heart unless you hope to die

5

1

Drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies

1

1. The first drop burns but the second one goes down smooth

4

1

And then that ol' black label gets a hold of you

5

1

It'll loosen your tongue but it don't ever tell the truth

2. When the bottle 's talkin be careful what he might say

He talks in the dark like he never would in the day

Then he gets in trouble just as soon as he gets his way

(Chorus)

3. A little white lie don't mean anyone no good

When it's makin the rounds all over the neighborhood

Next thing you know you're all misunderstood

(chorus)

Drinkin' Dark Whiskey

Artist: *SteelDrivers*

Key: A

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(composer: *Chris Stapleton; Michael Henderson*)

(number: 2003)

A

Ch. Drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies

E

One leads to another on a Saturday night

D

A

Don't you cross your heart unless you hope to die

E

A

Drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies

A

1. The first drop burns but the second one goes down smooth

D

A

And then that ol' black label gets a hold of you

E

A

It'll loosen your tongue but it don't ever tell the truth

2. When the bottle 's talkin be careful what he might say

He talks in the dark like he never would in the day

Then he gets in trouble just as soon as he gets his way

(Chorus)

3. A little white lie don't mean anyone no good

When it's makin the rounds all over the neighborhood

Next thing you know you're all misunderstood

(chorus)

Drunken Sailor (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Irish Rovers

Key: Em

Book: Bluegrass

(Maybe we start a Sea Shanty book circle?)

1m

1. What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

7b

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

1m

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

7b

1m

Early in the morning

1m

- ch. Way hay and up she rises

7b

Way hay and up she rises

1m

Way hay and up she rises

7b

1m

Early in the morning

2. Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Early in the morning

(Chorus)

3. Put him in a long boat till he's sober

Put him in a long boat till he's sober

Put him in a long boat till he's sober

Early in the morning

(Chorus)

4. Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter

Early in the morning

(Chorus)

5. That's what we do with a drunken sailor

That's what we do with a drunken sailor

That's what we do with a drunken sailor

Early in the morning

(Chorus)

Drunken Sailor

Artist: Traditional; Irish Rovers

Key: Em

Book: Bluegrass

(Maybe we start a Sea Shanty book circle?)

Em

1. What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

D

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

Em

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

D

Em

Early in the morning

Em

- Ch. Way hay and up she rises

D

Way hay and up she rises

Em

Way hay and up she rises

D

Em

Early in the morning

2. Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Shave his belly with a rusty razor
Early in the morning

(Chorus)

3. Put him in a long boat till he's sober
Put him in a long boat till he's sober
Put him in a long boat till he's sober
Early in the morning

(Chorus)

4. Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter
Early in the morning

(Chorus)

5. That's what we do with a drunken sailor
That's what we do with a drunken sailor
That's what we do with a drunken sailor
Early in the morning

(Chorus)

Dust In a Baggie (Numbers)

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(Solo over Verse chords)

1. I ain't slept in seven days
Haven't ate in three
Methamphetamine has got a damn good hold of me
My tweaker friends have got me to the point of no return
I just took my lighter to the bulb and watched it burn
- Ch. This life of sin, (life of sin) it's got me in (got me in)
Lord it's got me back in prison once again
I used my only phone call to contact my daddy
I got twenty long years for some dust in a baggie
2. Well, if I would have listened to what
Mom and Papa said
I wouldn't be locked up in prison troubled in the head
Lord I took that little pop and suck until my mind was spun
I got twenty years to sit and think of what I've done
(Chorus)
3. Sometimes I sit and wonder
Where my little life went wrong
These old jailhouse blues have got me singing this old song
Well my life is a disaster
and I feel so ashamed
In here where they call me by a number not a name
(Chorus)

Dust In a Baggie

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(Solo over Verse chords)

- G**
1. I ain't slept in seven days
C **G**
Haven't ate in three
G **D**
Methamphetamine has got a damn good hold of me
G **C** **G**
My tweaker friends have got me to the point of no return
G **D** **G**
I just took my lighter to the bulb and watched it burn
- C/G** **G**
Ch. This life of sin, (life of sin) it's got me in (got me in)
G **D**
Lord it's got me back in prison once again
G **C**
I used my only phone call to contact my daddy
G **D** **G**
I got twenty long years for some dust in a baggie
2. Well, if I would have listened to what
Mom and Papa said
I wouldn't be locked up in prison troubled in the head
Lord I took that little pop and suck until my mind was spun
I got twenty years to sit and think of what I've done
(Chorus)
3. Sometimes I sit and wonder
Where my little life went wrong
These old jailhouse blues have got me singing this old song
Well my life is a disaster
and I feel so ashamed
In here where they call me by a number not a name
(Chorus)

Everything's the Same (Numbers)

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

1. Well, I'm goin' to Florida

5

I'm goin' to Maine

1

4

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

1

I can sketch out a plan

5

I could change my name

4

5

1

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

2. I've been a lock-pick

I've been a thief

I'll lie to your face and make you believe

I'll tear through town like a hurricane

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

3. I killed a rounder

I killed a priest

I stole the gold right out of their teeth

I've sold my soul for fortune and fame

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

4. Well, I'll drink your whiskey

I'll drink your beer

By this time tomorrow, I'll be anywhere but here

I'll burn down your orchard and dance in the flames

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

5. It's always "goodbye"

It's always "farewell"

The day I slow down'll be a cold day in hell

And I'm on the run; it's a crying shame

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

1

5

Outro Well, I'm on the run; it's a crying shame

4

5

1

1

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

Everything's the Same

Artist: *Billy Strings*

Key: *G*

Book: *Bluegrass*

G

1. Well, I'm goin' to Florida

D

I'm goin' to Maine

G

C

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

G

I can sketch out a plan

D

I could change my name

C

D

G

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

2. I've been a lock-pick

I've been a thief

I'll lie to your face and make you believe

I'll tear through town like a hurricane

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

3. I killed a rounder

I killed a priest

I stole the gold right out of their teeth

I've sold my soul for fortune and fame

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

4. Well, I'll drink your whiskey

I'll drink your beer

By this time tomorrow, I'll be anywhere but here

I'll burn down your orchard and dance in the flames

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

5. It's always "goodbye"

It's always "farewell"

The day I slow down'll be a cold day in hell

And I'm on the run; it's a crying shame

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

G

D

Outro Well, I'm on the run; it's a crying shame

C

D

G

G

No matter where I roam, everything's the same

Eyes of the World

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric

(Intro)

| **Emaj7** **A** **E** | x4

1. Right outside this... lazy summer home...__ __
Emaj7 **A** **Emaj7** **Bm** **A**
You ain't got time to call your... soul a critic, no...__ __
Emaj7 **A** **Emaj7** **Bm** **A**
A **C#m** **B** **A**
Right outside the lazy gate of winter's summer home
C#m **B** **D** **A**
Wonderin' where the nut-thatch winter's wings a mile long
Emaj7 **A** **Emaj7** **A** **C**
Just carried the bird... away...__ __

- Ch. Wake up to find out that you are the eyes of the world...
G **C** **G** **C**
G **C** **G** **C C#**
But the heart has its beaches, its homelands and thoughts of its own...__ __
D **C** **G** **C**
Wake now, discover that you are the song that morning brings...
G **C** **D** **Bm** **A**
But the heart has its seasons, its evenings and songs of its own__ __

(Break 1)

| **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** | **Bm** | **Bm** |
| **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** | **Bm** | **Bm** |

2. There comes a redeemer and he slowly too fades away...__ __
Emaj7 **A** **Emaj7** **Bm** **A**
There follows a wagon behind him that's loaded with clay...__ __
A **C#m** **B** **A**
And the seeds that were silent all burst into bloom and decay - ay
Emaj7 **A** **Emaj7** **A** **C**
And night comes so quiet it's close on the heels of the day...__ __

(Chorus)

(Break 2)

| **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** | **Bm** | **A** |
| **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** | **Bm** | **A** |

- Emaj7** **A** **Emaj7 Bm A**
 3. Sometimes we live no particular way but our own...__ __
- Emaj7** **A** **Emaj7 Bm A**
 Sometimes we visit your country and live in your home...__ __
- A** **C#m** **B** **A**
 Sometimes we ride on your horses.... sometimes we walk alone....
- Emaj7** **A** **Emaj7 A C**
 Sometimes the songs that we hear are just songs of our own...__ __

(Break 3)

| **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** |
 | **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** | **Emaj7** |

Farmhouse

Artist: Phish

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

(Chorus of "No Woman, No Cry")
(can be added during ending chord cycle)

(Intro)

| C | G | Am | F |

1. Welcome this is a farmhouse
we have cluster flies alas
And this time of year... is bad
We are so very sorry,
there is little we can do...
But swat them

Am G/B

2. She didn't beg... oh, not enough
She didn't stay when things got tough
I told Alie and she got mad
She wasn't there when things got bad

C G

- Ch. I never ever saw the northern lights
I never really heard of cluster flies
Never ever saw the stars so bright
In the farmhouse things will be alright (x2)

(Solo)

| C | G | Am | F |

Am G/B

3. Woke this morning to the stinging lash
Every man rise from the ash
Each betrayal begins with trust
Every man returns to dust

(Chorus)

(Solo)

- C G Am F
Outro Welcome this is a Farmhouse__
C G Am F
Welcome this is a Farmhouse__

Farther Up The Road (Blues)

Artist: Bobby Blue Bland; Joe Bonamasa;

Key: G

Book: Electric, Americana

(Tabbed off Bobby Blue Bland version)

(12 Bar Shuffle Blues)

	G7	G7	G7	G7	
	C7	C7	G7	G7	
	D7	C7	G7	G7	

(Intro)

|| G7 | C7 | G7 | D7 | C7 | G7 | G7 ||

G7

ch. Further on up the road
Someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

C7

Further on up the road

G7

Someone's gonna hurt you like you hurt me.

D7

Further on up the road

C7

G7

Baby, just you wait and see.

G7

1. You gotta reap just what you sow
That old saying is true.

C7

You gotta reap just what you sow

G7

That old saying is true.

D7

Like you mistreat someone

C7

G7

Someone's gonna mistreat you.

G7

2. Now You laughing, pretty baby
Someday you're gonna be crying.

C7

Now You laughing, pretty baby

G7

Someday you're gonna be crying.

D7

Further on up the road

C7

G7

You'll find out I wasn't lying.

(Solo over 12 bar cycle)

G7

3. Further on up the road
When your all alone and blue

C7

Further on up the road

G7

When your all alone and blue

D7

You gonna ask me to take you back.

C7

G7

But I'll have somebody new.

(Full 12 bar cycle then end)

Feathered Indians

Artist: Tyler Childers

Key: G

Book: Americana

(The C can be replaced with Cadd9)

(Tag)

| G | D | C | C | x2

1. Well my buckle makes impressions
On the inside of her thigh
There are little feathered Indians
Where we tussled through the night
If I'd known she was religious
Then I wouldn't have came stoned
To the house of such an angel
Too eff-ed up to get back home

(Solo over Tag)

2. Lookin' over West Virginia
Smoking Spirits on the roof
She asked ain't anybody told ya
That them things are bad for you
I said many folks have warned me
There's been several people try
But up till now, there ain't been nothing
That I couldn't leave behind

- Ch. Hold me close my dear
Sing your whispering song
Softly in my ear
And I will sing along
Honey tell me how your love runs true
And how I can always count on you
To be there when the bullets fly
I'd run across the river just to hold
you tonight

(Solo over Tag)

3. Well my heart is sweating bullets
From the circles it has raced
Like a little feathered indian
Callin' out the clouds for rain
I'd go runnin' through the thicket
I'd go careless through the thorns
Just to hold her for a minute
Though it'd leave me wanting more

(Chorus)

Fireball Mail (Numbers)

Artist: Roy Acuff; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

1

1. Here she comes look at her roll

There she goes eatin' that coal

Watch her fly huggin' the rails

Let her by, by, by it's the fireball mail

2. Let her go look at her steam
hear her blow whistle and scream
Like a hound waggin' his tail
Dallas bound, bound, bound it's the fireball mail
3. Engineer makin' up time
Tracks are clear look at her climb
See that freight clearin' the rail
Bet she's late, late, late it's the fireball mail
4. Watch her swerve look at her sway
Get that curve out of the way
Watch her fly look at her sail
let her by by by it's the fireball mail

Fireball Mail

Artist: Roy Acuff; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

G

1. Here she comes look at her roll

D

There she goes eatin' that coal

G

Watch her fly huggin' the rails

D

G

Let her by, by, by it's the fireball mail

2. Let her go look at her steam
hear her blow whistle and scream
Like a hound waggin' his tail
Dallas bound, bound, bound it's the fireball mail
3. Engineer makin' up time
Tracks are clear look at her climb
See that freight clearin' the rail
Bet she's late, late, late it's the fireball mail
4. Watch her swerve look at her sway
Get that curve out of the way
Watch her fly look at her sail
let her by by by it's the fireball mail

Five Pounds of Possum (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

1. My children are hungry, my dog needs a bone.
I'm out of a job now, so I'm just drivin' home.
An hour after sundown, when what to my delight,
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.
- ch. There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.
If I can run him over, every thing'll be all right.
We'll have some possum gravy, oh what a sight;
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.
2. Won't have to clean no chicken, won't have to open no cans.
Just a little bit closer, and I'll have him in my hands.
I think the time has come now, to go from "dim" to "bright."
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

(Chorus)

Five Pounds of Possum

Artist: Traditional

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

1. My children are hungry, my dog needs a bone.
I'm out of a job now, so I'm just drivin' home.
An hour after sundown, when what to my delight,
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.
- Ch. There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.
If I can run him over, every thing'll be all right.
We'll have some possum gravy, oh what a sight;
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.
2. Won't have to clean no chicken, won't have to open no cans.
Just a little bit closer, and I'll have him in my hands.
I think the time has come now, to go from "dim" to "bright."
There's five pounds of possum in my headlights tonight.

(Chorus)

Flip, Flop & Fly

Artist: Blues Brothers; Big Joe Turner;

Key: E

Book: Electric

(The recording are both in Bb / Harmonica Eb)

(Uptempo 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

(Vamp on E)

1. Well now when I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' chair
Well now when I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' chair
When the blues overtake me, gonna rock right away from here
2. Now when I get lonesome I jump on the telephone
Now when I get lonesome I jump on the telephone
Well, I call my baby, tell her I'm on my way back home
- Ch. Well, flip, flop & fly... I don't care if I die
Flip, flop & fly... I don't care if I die
Don't ever leave me, don't ever say goodbye
3. Give me one last kiss; hold it a long, long time
Give me one last kiss; hold it a long, long time
Well, hold that kiss 'til I feel it in my head like wine
4. Here come my baby, flashin' a new gold tooth
Here come my baby, flashin' a new gold tooth
She's so small she can mambo in a pay phone booth

(Chorus)

5. Like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump
Like a Mississippi bullfrog sittin' on a hollow stump
I got so many women I don't know which way to jump

(Chorus)

Folsom Prison Blues

Artist: Johnny Cash

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(12 Bar Blues in E)

(Cash recording in F)

(Capo 1 use E Shapes to play with recording)

(Intro - picked notes)

B _ **B** _ **D#** _ **D#** _ **B** _ **G#** (bend) _ **E**

E

1. I hear the train a comin', it's rollin' round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a rollin' on down to San Antone
2. When I was just a baby my Mama told me "Son
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns".
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry
3. I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and smokin' big cigars
Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free
But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me
4. Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Four Strong Winds

Artist: Neil Young

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Intro)

C Dm G C (2x)

1. Think I'll go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall
I got some friends that I can go to working for
Still I wish you'd change your mind,
if I asked you one more time
But we've been through this a hundred times or more
- Ch. Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.
2. If I get there before the snow flies, and if things are looking good
You could meet me if I sent you down the fare
But by then it would be winter, not too much for you to do
And those winds sure can blow cold way out there
- Ch. Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
If the good times are all gone, so I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

C DmG C

3.

C DmG G

C

Dm

Still I wish you'd change your mind,

G

C

if I asked you one more time

Dm

F

G

But we've been through that a hundred times or more

C

Dm

G

C

ch. Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high

Dm

G

All those things that don't change come what may

C

Dm

G

C

If the good times are all gone, then I'm bound for moving on

Dm

F

G

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way. (Tag)

Fox on the Run (Numbers)

Artist: Manfred Mann; Country Gentlemen

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

1 5 2m 4
Ch. She walks through the corn leading down to the river

2m 5 4 1
Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun.

1 5 2m 4
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her

2m 5 4 1
And left me to die like a fox on the run.

4 1
Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox, like a fox) on the run.

(Instrumental breaks)

4 1 5 1
1. Everybody knows the reason for the fall

4 1 2 5
When woman tempted man down in paradise's hall.

4 1 5 1
This woman tempted me and took me for a ride.

4 1 5 1
Like the lonely fox, I need a place to hide.

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

(composer: Tony Hazzard)

(number: 1968)

Fox on the Run

Artist: Manfred Mann; Country Gentlemen

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

G **D** **Am** **C**
ch. She walks through the corn leading down to the river

Am **D** **C** **G**
Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun.

G **D** **Am** **C**
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her

Am **D** **C** **G**
And left me to die like a fox on the run.

C **G**
Like a fox, (like a fox, like a fox, like a fox) on the run.

(Instrumental breaks)

C **G** **D** **G**
1. Everybody knows the reason for the fall

C **G** **A** **D**
When woman tempted man down in paradise's hall.

C **G** **D** **G**
This woman tempted me and took me for a ride.

C **G** **D** **G**
Like the lonely fox, I need a place to hide.

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

(composer: Tony Hazzard)

(number: 1968)

Franklin's Tower

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(This song is the same chord pattern all the way through)

(Chord Progression)

| A // G | D // G |
| A // G | D // G |

A G D G

1. In another times forgotten space

A G D G

Your eyes looked up from your mother's face

A G D G

Wildflower seed on the sand and stone

A G D G

May the four winds blow you safely home

A G D G

- Ch. Roll Away the Dew x4

(Solo)

2. I'll tell you where the four winds dwell

In Franklin's tower there hangs a bell

It can ring, turn night to day

It can ring like fire when you lose your way

(Chorus, Solo)

3. God save the child that rings that bell

May have one good ring baby, you can't tell

One watch by night, one watch by day

If you get confused, listen to the music play

(Chorus, Solo)

4. Some come to laugh their past away

Some come to make it just one more day

Whichever way your pleasure tends

If you plant ice, you're gonna harvest wind

(Chorus, Solo)

5. In Franklin's tower the four winds sleep

Like four lean hounds, the lighthouse keep

Wildflower seed on the sand and wind

May the four winds blow you home again

(Chorus, Solo)

- Outro Roll Away the Dew

You better roll Away the Dew

Freeborn Man (Numbers)

Artist: Jimmy Martin; Tony Rice; Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- 1**
1. I was born in the Southland
1
Twenty some odd years ago
1
I ran away for the first time
1
When I was four years old
- 1** **4**
Ch. I'm a free-born man
4 **1**
My home is on my back
5
I know every inch of highway
1
Every foot of back road every mile of railroad track
2. I got a gal in Cincinnati
Got a woman in San Antone
I always love the girl next door
But anyplace is home
(Chorus)
3. I got me a worn out guitar
I carry an old tote sack
I hocked it about two hundred times
But I always get 1 back
(Chorus)
4. Well you may not like my appearance
You may not like my song
You may not like the way I talk
But you like the way I'm gone
(Chorus)

Freeborn Man

Artist: Jimmy Martin; Tony Rice; Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

1. I was born in the Southland

G

Twenty some odd years ago

G

I ran away for the first time

G

When I was four years old

G

C

- Ch. I'm a free-born man

C

G

My home is on my back

D

I know every inch of highway

G

Every foot of back road every mile of railroad track

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

(Chorus)

3. I got me a worn out guitar
I carry an old tote sack
I hocked it about two hundred times
But I always get 1 back

(Chorus)

4. Well you may not like my appearance
You may not like my song
You may not like the way I talk
But you like the way I'm gone

(Chorus)

Friend of the Devil

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(G Major Scale walk down 4 times)

(Solo over Verse + Chorus)

- G** **C**
1. I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds
G **C**
Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the morning came around
- D**
Ch. Set out runnin' but I take my time
Am
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine
D **Am** **C** **D**
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight.
- G** **C**
2. Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
G **C**
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills.
- (Chorus)**
G **C**
3. I ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
G **C**
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.
(Chorus)
- D**
Bridge Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
C
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my heart's delight.
D
The second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
Am **C** **D**
And if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in jail.
- G** **C**
4. Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
G **C**
The first one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me.

Further On (Up The Road)

Artist: Bruce Springsteen; Johnny Cash

Key: Am

Book: Americana

(Tabbed from Johnny Cash Version)

(Tag)

| Am | % _ | C _ | % _ |
| Am | E7 | Am | N.C. |

1. Where the road is dark
And the seed is sowed
Where the gun is cocked
As the bullet's cold
Where the miles are marked __
In the blood and the gold __
I'll meet you further on up the road

2. Got on my dead man suit
And my smilin' skull ring
My lucky graveyard boots
And a song to sing
I got a song to sing __
That keeps me out of the cold __
I'll meet you further on up the road

Ch. Further on up the road, Further on up the road
Where the way is dark, And the night is cold
One sunny mornin' __
We'll rise I know __
I'll meet you further on up the road

(Tag)

3. Now I've been out in the desert
Just doin' my time
Searchin' through the dust
Lookin' for a sign
If there's a light up ahead
Well, brother I don't know __
But I've got this fever burning in my soul
Ch. Further on up the road, Further on up the road
Further on up the road, Further on up the road
One sunny mornin' __
We'll rise I know __
And I'll meet you further on up the road

(Outro)

G Am G Am G Am

Georgia Mail (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Sam Bush

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(Also listed as "Bringing in the Georgia Mail")

- 1**
1. See the engine puffing, boy she's making time
That old train is wearing out the rail, rail, rail
Heading for the mountain that she's got to climb
Bringing in the/that Georgia Mail
 2. Ninety miles an hour and she's gaining speed
Listen to the whistle moan and wail, wail, wail
Has she got the power, I'll say yes indeed
Bringing in the/that Georgia Mail
 3. See the driver's travel, watch her spin the track
Ought to put that engineer in jail, jail, jail
Has he got her rolling, watch her ball the jack
Bringing in the/that Georgia Mail
 4. Rocking and a reeling, spoutin' off the steam
Stoke the fire and hope the brakes don't fail, fail, fail
Turning all the people, listen to her scream
Bringing in the/that Georgia Mail

Georgia Mail

Artist: Traditional; Sam Bush

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(Also listed as "Bringing in the Georgia Mail")

G

1. See the engine puffing, boy she's making time

D

That old train is wearing out the rail, rail, rail

G

Heading for the mountain that she's got to climb

D

G

Bringing in the/that Georgia Mail

G

2. Ninety miles an hour and she's gaining speed

D

Listen to the whistle moan and wail, wail, wail

G

Has she got the power, I'll say yes indeed

D

G

Bringing in the/that Georgia Mail

G

3. See the driver's travel, watch her spin the track

D

Ought to put that engineer in jail, jail, jail

G

Has he got her rolling, watch her ball the jack

D

G

Bringing in the/that Georgia Mail

G

4. Rocking and a reeling, spoutin' off the steam

D

Stoke the fire and hope the brakes don't fail, fail, fail

G

Turning all the people, listen to her scream

D

G

Bringing in the/that Georgia Mail

Give Me One Reason

Artist: Tracy Chapman

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

E A B7 E

ch. Give me one reason to stay here, and I'll turn right back around

A A7 B7 E E7E

Give me one reason to stay here, and I'll turn right back around

B7

Because I don't want leave you lonely

A E E7E

But you got to make me change my mind

1. Baby I got your number, and I know that you got mine

A A7B7 E E7E

But you know that I called you, I called too many times

B7 A

You can call me baby you can call me anytime

E E7E

But you got to call me

(Chorus)

2. I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life

A A7 B7 E E7E

I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life

B7 A E E7E

I just want someone to hold me and rock me through the night

(Interlude over the 12 Bars)

3. This youthful heart can love you, and give you what you need

A A7 B7 E E7E

This youthful heart can love you, and give you what you need

B7 A

But I'm too old to go chasing you around

E E7E

Wasting my precious energy

(Chorus)

4. Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why

A A7 B7 E E7E B7

Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why I should stay Said I told you that I love

E E7AA7E

And there ain't no more to say

God's Gonna Cut You Down

Artist: Johnny Cash

Key: Am

Book: Americana

(also known as "Run On (For a Long Time)")

(American V recording, Bbm so Capo 1)

(Intro)

Am

Am

Ch. You can run on for a long time,

Dsus2 **Am**

Run on for a long time,

Am

Run on for a long time,

C **Dsus2** **Em** **Am**

Sooner or later, God'll cut you down.

C **Dsus2** **Em** **Am**

Sooner or later, God'll ... cut you down.

Am

Go Tell that long tongued liar,

Dsus2 **Am**

Go Tell that midnight rider,

Am

Tell the Rambler, the Gambler, the Backbiter,

C **Dsus2** **Em** **Am**

Tell them that God's gonna cut em down.

C **Dsus2** **Em** **Am**

Tell them that God's gonna ... cut em down.

Am

1. Well my goodness gracious let me tell you the news.

Dsus2 **Am**

My heads been wet with the midnight dew.

Am

I've been down on bended knee,

Dsus2 **Am**

talkin' to the man from Galilee.

Am

He spoke to me in a voice so sweet,

Dsus2 **Am**

I thought I heard the shuffle of angels' feet.

Am

He called my name and my heart stood still,

Dsus2*

When He said "John go do my will"...

(Chorus Repeat (flip section order to match recording))

Am

2. You may throw your rock, hide your hand,

Dsus2 **Am**

workin' in the dark against your fellow man.

Am

But as sure as God made black and white,

Dsus2 **Am**

What's done in the dark, will be brought to the light.

(Chorus Repeat - both sections are "cut you down")

Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Doc Watson; Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana, Bluegrass

(Song also called "Lonesome Road Blues")

- Ch.** Goin' down the road feelin' bad
Goin' down the road feelin' bad
Goin' down the road feelin' bad, bad, bad
Don't Wanna be treated this a way
1. Goin' where the water tastes like wine
Well I goin' where the water tastes like wine
Goin' where the water tastes like wi-hi-ine,
I don't Wanna be treated this a way
2. Goin' where the climate suits my clothes
I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes
Goin' where the climate suits my clo-oh-oths
Don't wanna be treated this a way
3. These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my fe-ee-et
Don't wanna be treated this a way
4. They feed me on cornbread and beans.
They feed me on cornbread and beans
They feed me on cornbread and be-ee-ans
Don't wanna be treated this a way
5. Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow-oh-ow
Don't wanna be treated this a way

Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad

Artist: Traditional; Doc Watson; Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana, Bluegrass

(Song also called "Lonesome Road Blues")

- Ch.** Goin' down the road feelin' bad
Goin' down the road feelin' bad
Goin' down the road feelin' bad, bad, bad
Don't Wanna be treated this a way
1. Goin' where the water tastes like wine
Well I goin' where the water tastes like wine
Goin' where the water tastes like wi-hi-ine,
I don't Wanna be treated this a way
2. Goin' where the climate suits my clothes
I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes
Goin' where the climate suits my clo-oh-oths
Don't wanna be treated this a way
3. These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my fe-ee-et
Don't wanna be treated this a way
4. They feed me on cornbread and beans.
They feed me on cornbread and beans
They feed me on cornbread and be-ee-ans
Don't wanna be treated this a way
5. Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow-oh-ow
Don't wanna be treated this a way

Going To California

Artist: Led Zeppelin

Key: D

Book: Americana

(composer: Jimmy Page, Robert Plant)

(number: 1971)

(option: Drop D tuning (detune low E string to D))

(Intro: plays D for 8 bars)

G

1. Spent my days with a woman unkind,

D

Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine.

G

Made up my mind to make a new start,

D

Going to California with an aching in my heart.

G

Someone told me theres a girl out there

D

With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair.

(Instrumental)

| **F** | **G** | **D** | **D** |

| **F** | **G** | **D** | **D** |

(Hang on D until singing starts)

G

2. Took my chances on a big jet plane,

D

Never let them tell you that they're all the same.

G

The sea was red and the sky was grey,

D

Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today.

G

The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake

D

As the children of the sun began to awake.

Dm

Bridge Seems that the wrath of the gods
Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;

A7

I think I might be sinking.

Dm

Throw me a line if I reach it in time
Ill meet you up there where the path

A7

Runs straight and high.

(Hang on D until singing starts)

G

3. To find a queen without a king;

D

They say she plays guitar and cries as she sings.

G

Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn

D

Trying to find a woman whose never, never, never been born.

G

Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,

D

Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems.

(Outro)

| **F** | **G** | **D** | **D** |
| **F** | **G** | **D** | **D** |

Got My Mojo Working

Artist: Muddy Waters

Key: E

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo 12 Bar Blues)

E

1. Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you

A

E

Got my mojo working, but it just won't work on you

B7

A

E

B7

I wanna love you so bad I don't know what to do __

E

2. I'm going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand

A

E

I'm going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand

B7

A

E

B7

I'm gonna have all you women... fetchin' at my command __

E

Ch. Got my mojo working... Got my mojo working...

A

E

Got my mojo working... Got my mojo working...

B7

A

E

B7

Got my mojo working... but it just won't work on you __

E

3. I got a gypsy woman givin' me advice

A

E

I got a gypsy woman givin' me advice

B7

A

E

B7

I got a whole lot of tricks... keeping here on ice __

Gotta Jibboo

Artist: Phish

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Tag)

| E D | x4

E **D**
1. Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E **D**
Papa sing gotta jibboo

E **D**
Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E **D**
Papa sing gotta jibboo, too...

E **D**
Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E **D**
Papa sing gotta jibboo

E **D**
Momma sing sing thatcha gotta jibboo.

E **D**
Gotta jibboo and keep on drinking....

E **D**
too..... whoo

E **D**
____ ____ (x4)

(Repeat Verse)

(sing with descending notes of E, D, C#, B)

E **D**
Ch. Gotta Jibboo Gotta Jibboo

E **D**
Gotta Jibboo Gotta Jibboo x4

(Solo ver Tag)

(Rising Rift (OPTIONAL))

| **A** **Bm** **Cm** **D** |
| **E** **F#m** **G** **G#** |
| **E** **D** |

Graveyard Shift (Numbers)

Artist: Steve Earle; The Del McCoury Band

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Tag)

1	1
4	1
5	1

1. Work the graveyard shift, stay up all night long __ ¹⁷
Work the graveyard shift, stay up all night long
Wake up someday, find your good gal gone
2. Said if you don't treat your baby right __ ¹⁷
Said if you don't treat your baby right
She'll come see me... some lonely night
- Ch. (ring) When the sun goes down and the moon is gone
That's when I come around, don't you think I won't
On the graveyard shift, stay up all night long
Wake up someday and find your good gal gone
3. I drive a Cadillac, it rides just like a dream __ ¹⁷
Drive a Cadillac, it rides just like a dream
All the pretty gals, they want to ride with me
4. 'Cause I got what all the women want __ ¹⁷
Said I got what all the women want
I never say I do when I really don't

Graveyard Shift

Artist: Steve Earle; The Del McCoury Band

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Tag)

G	G
C	G
D	G

- G** **G7**
1. Work the graveyard shift, stay up all night long _ _
Work the graveyard shift, stay up all night long
Wake up someday, find your good gal gone
- C** **G**
2. Said if you don't treat your baby right _ _
Said if you don't treat your baby right
She'll come see me... some lonely night
- D** **G**
- ch. (ring) When the sun goes down and the moon is gone
That's when I come around, don't you think I won't
On the graveyard shift, stay up all night long
Wake up someday and find your good gal gone
- G** **G7**
3. I drive a Cadillac, it rides just like a dream _ _
Drive a Cadillac, it rides just like a dream
All the pretty gals, they want to ride with me
- C** **G**
4. 'Cause I got what all the women want _ _
Said I got what all the women want
I never say I do when I really don't
- D** **G**

Handle With Care

Artist: *Traveling Wilburys*

Key: *D*

Book: *Americana*

(Intro || *D* | *C* | *G* | *G* || 2x)

1. Been beat up and battered around
Been sent up, and I've been shot down
You're the best thing that I've ever found
Handle me with care.

2. Reputation's changeable,
Situation's tolerable
But baby, you're adorable
Handle me with care.

- Br. I'm so tired of being lonely,
I still have some love to give
Won't you show me that you really care?

- Ch. Everybody's got somebody to lean on
Put your body next to mine and dream on.

3. I've been fobbed off, and I've been fooled
I've been robbed and ridiculed
In day care centers and night schools
Handle me with care.

(Guitar Solo: *D C G G* 2x)

4. Been stuck in airports, terrorized
Sent to meetings, hypnotized
Overexposed, commercialized
Handle me with care.

(repeat Bridge, Chorus)

5. I've been uptight and made a mess
But I'll clean it up myself, I guess
Oh, the sweet smell of success
Handle me with care.

(Outro over chords from a verse. Fade on repeat.)

(*G+* (augmented) is a *G* chord with a *D#*.)
(number: 1988)

Handsome Molly (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- 1** **5**
1. Well I wish was in London Or some other seaport town
- 4** **1**
- Step my foot on a steamboat And sail the ocean round
- 1** **5**
ch. Sailing round the ocean Sailing round the sea
- 4** **1**
- I'd think of Handsome Molly Wherever she might be
2. Her hair as black as a Raven's Her eyes were black as coal
Her teeth shown like lilies Out in the morning cold
3. I went to church last Sunday... She passed me on by
I knew her heart was changing By the roving of her eye
4. Don't you remember Molly When you give me your right hand
You said if you ever married I would be your man
5. Now you've broke your promise Go marry whom you please
My heart is broken 'Til I get some ease
6. I go down to the river, through everyone{s asleep
I think of handsome Molly and I begin to weep

Handsome Molly

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- G** **D**
1. Well I wish was in London Or some other seaport town
Step my foot on a steamboat And sail the ocean round
- C** **G**
- G** **D**
- Ch. Sailing round the ocean Sailing round the sea
I'd think of Handsome Molly Wherever she might be
- C** **G**
2. Her hair as black as a Raven's Her eyes were black as coal
Her teeth shown like lilies Out in the morning cold
3. I went to church last Sunday... She passed me on by
I knew her heart was changing By the roving of her eye
4. Don't you remember Molly When you give me your right hand
You said if you ever married I would be your man
5. Now you've broke your promise Go marry whom you please
My heart is broken 'Til I get some ease
6. I go down to the river, through everyone{s asleep
I think of handsome Molly and I begin to weep

Hear the Willow Cry (Numbers)

Artist: *SteelDrivers*

Key: A

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(composer: *Chris Stapleton; Liz Hengber*)

(*Play breaks over chorus*)

6m

3⁷

Ch. won't you bury me beneath the tree

5

2

where my family lies where my family lies

6m

3⁷

let the fog lay low on the mountain high

5

6m

hear the willow cry hear the willow cry

4

1

1. ain't no redemption for the thing that i have done

5

2m

the devil owns you once the bullet's left the gun

4

1

all i can think of with this rope around my neck

2m

3⁷

is i'd be much obliged if you grant me one request

(*Chorus*)

2. my soul turned black as coal when i walked the streets that night

'cause in my heart i knew that something wasn't right

and i went crazy when i found her with that man

but i felt better once the blood was on my hands

(*Chorus*)

Hear the Willow Cry

Artist: SteelDrivers

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(composer: Chris Stapleton; Liz Hengber)

(Play breaks over chorus)

- F#m** **C#7**
Ch. won't you bury me beneath the tree
- E** **B**
where my family lies where my family lies
- F#m** **C#7**
let the fog lay low on the mountain high
- E** **F#m**
hear the willow cry hear the willow cry
- D** **A**
1. ain't no redemption for the thing that i have done
- E** **Bm**
the devil owns you once the bullet's left the gun
- D** **A**
all i can think of with this rope around my neck
- Bm** **C#7**
is i'd be much obliged if you grant me one request
(Chorus)
2. my soul turned black as coal when i walked the streets that night
'cause in my heart i knew that something wasn't right
and i went crazy when i found her with that man
but i felt better once the blood was on my hands
(Chorus)

Hey Joe

Artist: Jimmy Hendrix

Key: E

Book: Americana, Electric

(Groove is consistent through the entire song, sit in pocket, follow singer!)

- C G D A E**
1. Hey Joe... _ _ where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
- C G D A E**
Hey Joe... _ _ I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand,
C G D
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady... _
A E
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man, yeah.
C G D
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady... _
A E
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man
E
Huh! And that ain't too cool.
2. Ah hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, You shot her down now,
A hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down, You shot her down in the ground, Yeah"
Yes, I did, I shot her, You know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town,
Uh, yes I did, I shot her. You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round town,
And I gave her the gun, I shot her.
3. Alright, shoot her one more time again baby!
Yeah! Dig it.
Oh, alright.
4. Hey Joe... Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna run to?
Hey Joe, I said.... Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna go?
I'm goin' way down south, Way down to Mexico way.
I'm goin' way down south, Way down where I can be free,
Ain't no one gonna find me.
5. Ain't no hangman gonna,... He ain't gonna put a rope around me, you better believe it right now,
I gotta go now Hey Joe, You better run on down Goodbye everybody. Ow!

Hold Whatcha Got (Numbers)

Artist: Jimmy Martin

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass

1
Ch. Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home baby,
4
Hold whatcha got, and I don't mean maybe.
1 **5**
I've been thinking about you, and I'm on my way.
1
Don't sell the house, don't wreck the car,
4
Stay there honey, right where you are.
1 **5** **1**
If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay.

1
1. Well, in my mind I can see you,
4
That's a pretty good sign that I need you,
1 **5**
That's why I can't wait to get back home.
1
So squeeze yourself real good and tight,
4
I'll there before daylight,
1 **5** **1**
If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay.

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

(composer: Jimmy Martin)

(number: 1959)

Hold Whatcha Got

Artist: Jimmy Martin

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass

E

Ch. Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home baby,

A

Hold whatcha got, and I don't mean maybe.

E

B

I've been thinking about you, and I'm on my way.

E

Don't sell the house, don't wreck the car,

A

Stay there honey, right where you are.

E

B

E

If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay.

E

1. Well, in my mind I can see you,

A

That's a pretty good sign that I need you,

E

B

That's why I can't wait to get back home.

E

So squeeze yourself real good and tight,

A

I'll there before daylight,

E

B

E

If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay.

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

(composer: Jimmy Martin)

(number: 1959)

Hot Corn Cold Corn (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

Ch. Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

5

Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

1

Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

5

Fare thee well Uncle Bill see you in the morning

1

yes sir

1. Well it's upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen (3x)
See you Uncle Bill just a raring and a pitching
yes sir
2. Old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again (3x)
Ain't had a drink since the lord knows when
yes sir
3. Well yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying (3x)
Chickens are a' hollering and the toenails a flying
yes sir

Hot Corn Cold Corn

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

Ch. Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

D

Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

G

Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

D

Fare thee well Uncle Bill see you in the morning

G

yes sir

1. Well it's upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen (3x)
See you Uncle Bill just a raring and a pitching
yes sir
2. Old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again (3x)
Ain't had a drink since the lord knows when
yes sir
3. Well yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying (3x)
Chickens are a' hollering and the toenails a flying
yes sir

Hotel California

Artist: Eagles

Key: Am

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro: verse 2x)

- Am**
1. On a dark desert highway
E
Cool wind in my hair
G
Warm smell of a colitas
D
Rising up through the air.
F
Up a head in the distance,
C
I saw shimmering light
Dm
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
E
I had to stop for the night.
2. There she stood in the door way
I heard the mission bell
I was thinking to myself
This could be heaven or this could be hell. 6.
Then she lit up a candle
And she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor
I thought I heard them say:
- F** **C**
ch. Welcome to the Hotel California.
E7 **Am**
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face.
F **C**
Plenty of the room at the Hotel California
Dm **E7**
Any time of year, you can find it here.
3. Her mind is Tiffany-twisted
She got the Mercedes Benz
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
That she calls friends.
How they danced in the courtyard
Sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember
Some dance to forget.
4. So I called up the Captain,
“Please bring me my wine.” He said,
“We haven’t had that spirit here
Since 1969.”
And still those voices are calling
From faraway
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say:
- ch. Welcome to the Hotel California.
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face.
They’re living it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis.
5. Mirrors on the ceiling
Pink champagne on ice, and she said,
“We are all just prisoners here
Of our own device.”
And in the master’s chambers
They gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives
But they just can’t kill the beast.
6. Last thing I remember
I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back
To the place I was before.
“Relax”, said the night man,
“We are programmed to receive.
You can check out any time you like,
But you can never leave.”
(guitar leads repeats over verse 4x then fade.)
(The recorded version is in Bm)
(composer: Glenn Frye, Don Felder, Don Henley)
(number: 1976)

How Mountain Girls Can Love (Numbers)

Artist: Stanley Brothers; Tony Rice; Ricky Skaggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. I was ¹riding tonight in the high cold wind
On the trail of that old lonesome pine ⁵ ¹
Thinkin' of you feelin' so blue ¹
Wonderin' why I left you behind ⁵ ¹
- Ch. Get down boys go back home ⁴ ¹
Back to the girl you love ⁵ ¹
Treat her right never wrong ⁴ ¹
How mountain girls can love ⁵ ¹
2. Remember the night we strolled down the lane
Our hearts were gay and happy then
You whispered to me when I held you close
We hoped that night would never end

(Chorus)

(composer: Carter Stanley)

(number: 1958)

How Mountain Girls Can Love

Artist: Stanley Brothers; Tony Rice; Ricky Skaggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G**
1. I was riding tonight in the high cold wind
D **G**
On the trail of that old lonesome pine
G
Thinkin' of you feelin' so blue
D **G**
Wonderin' why I left you behind
- C** **G**
Ch. Get down boys go back home
D **G**
Back to the girl you love
C **G**
Treat her right never wrong
D **G**
How mountain girls can love
2. Remember the night we strolled down the lane
Our hearts were gay and happy then
You whispered to me when I held you close
We hoped that night would never end

(Chorus)

(composer: Carter Stanley)

(number: 1958)

I Ain't Gonna Work Tomorrow (Numbers)

Artist: *Traditional*

Key: *G*

Book: *Bluegrass*

1

1. I'm going to leave this country

I'm going around the world

4

1

I'm going to leave country

5

1

For the sake of one little girl

1

- Ch. Oh I ain't gonna work tomorrow

And I ain't gonna work the next day

4

1

I ain't gonna work tomorrow

5

1

For it was is my wedding day

2. Don't you hear my banjo rining
Don't you hear that mournful sound
Don't you hear them pretty girls laughing
Standing on the cold cold ground
3. Oh I'll hang my head in sorrow
Lord I'll hang my head and cry
Oh I'll hang my head in sorrow
As my darling passes by

I Ain't Gonna Work Tomorrow

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

1. I'm going to leave this country
I'm going around the world

C

G

I'm going to leave country

D

G

For the sake of one little girl

G

- ch. Oh I ain't gonna work tomorrow
And I ain't gonna work the next day

C

G

I ain't gonna work tomorrow

D

G

For it was is my wedding day

2. Don't you hear my banjo rining
Don't you hear that mournful sound
Don't you hear them pretty girls laughing
Standing on the cold cold ground

3. Oh I'll hang my head in sorrow
Lord I'll hang my head and cry
Oh I'll hang my head in sorrow
As my darling passes by

I Am A Man of Constant Sorrow (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Soggy Bottom Boys

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass

(O' Brother song in F)

(Group echo of the last line of each verse)

- 1** **1⁷** **4**
1. I am a man of constant sorrow
- 4** **5** **1**
- I've seen trouble all my day
- 1** **1⁷** **4**
- I bid farewell to ole Kentucky
- 4** **5** **1**
- The place where I was born and raised
- 1** **5** **1**
- (The place where he was born and raised)
2. For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I've found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now
(He has no friends to help him now)
3. It's fare thee well my old true lover
I never expect to see her again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train
(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)
4. You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave
(While he is sleeping in his grave)
5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore
(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)

I Am A Man of Constant Sorrow

Artist: *Traditional; Soggy Bottom Boys*

Key: *D*

Book: *Bluegrass*

(*O' Brother song in F*)

(*Group echo of the last line of each verse*)

- D** **D7** **G**
1. I am a man of constant sorrow
- G** **A** **D**
- I've seen trouble all my day
- D** **D7** **G**
- I bid farewell to ole Kentucky
- G** **A** **D**
- The place where I was born and raised
- D** **A** **D**
- (The place where he was born and raised)
2. For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I've found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now
(He has no friends to help him now)
3. It's fare thee well my old true lover
I never expect to see her again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train
(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)
4. You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave
(While he is sleeping in his grave)
5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore
(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)

I Am A Pilgrim (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson; Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. I am a pilgrim and a stranger
Traveling through this wearisome land
I've got a home booked in that yonder city, good Lord
And it's not, made by hand
2. I got a mother, a sister and a brother
they've done gone onto that other shore
And I'm determined to go and see them, good Lord
And live up there for ever more
3. When I go down to the river of Jordan
Just to 'bathe my weary soul
If I can but touch the hem of His garment, good Lord
Then I believe he'll make me whole
4. I am a pilgrim and a stranger
Traveling through this wearisome land
I've got a home booked in that yonder city, good Lord
And it's not, made by hand

I Am A Pilgrim

Artist: Doc Watson; Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

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Just to 'bathe my weary soul
If I can but touch the hem of His garment, good Lord
Then I believe he'll make me whole
4. I am a pilgrim and a stranger
Traveling through this wearisome land
I've got a home booked in that yonder city, good Lord
And it's not, made by hand

I Call Her Sunshine (Numbers)

Artist: Laurel Mountain Boys; Kody Norris Show

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. I met her there one morning, hiking on her way.
She smiled at me as I drove up, said, "It's gonna be a happy day."
- Ch. And I__ call her sunshine, that's what she is to me,
And I can't get her off my mind, her face keeps haunting me.
2. Faded jeans and hair like gold, a smile warm as summer sun,
I hope I find that gal again, for now I know that she's the one.
3. I was a lonesome traveler when I met her on that day,
I looked into her smilin' eyes and my blues just up and ran away.

(composer: Don Sowards)

(number: 1978)

(The Kody Norris Show plays this up in C.)

I Call Her Sunshine

Artist: Laurel Mountain Boys; Kody Norris Show

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G** **D** **G** **C**
1. I met her there one morning, hiking on her way.
D **C** **D** **G**
She smiled at me as I drove up, said, "It's gonna be a happy day."
- G** **D** **G** **C**
- Ch. And I__ call her sunshine, that's what she is to me,
D **C** **D** **G**
And I can't get her off my mind, her face keeps haunting me.
2. Faded jeans and hair like gold, a smile warm as summer sun,
I hope I find that gal again, for now I know that she's the one.
3. I was a lonesome traveler when I met her on that day,
I looked into her smilin' eyes and my blues just up and ran away.

(composer: Don Sowards)

(number: 1978)

(The Kody Norris Show plays this up in C.)

I Got a Woman

Artist: Ray Charles

Key: A

Book: Electric

1. Well.. got a woman, way over town
That's good to me, oh yeah
Say, I got a woman, way over town
Good to me, oh yeah
She give me money when I'm in need
Yeah, she's a kind of friend indeed
I got a woman, way over town
That's good to me, oh yeah
2. She saves her lovin', early in the morning
Just for me, oh yeah
She saves her lovin', early in the morning
Just for me, oh yeah
She saves her lovin', just for me
Ah, she love me so tenderly
I got a woman, way over town
That's good to me, oh yeah
- (Solo)**
| A | A | A _ _ _ | E7 |
| A | D | A E7 | A _ |
3. (HALT) She's there to love me
(HALT) Both day and night
(HALT) Never grumbles or fusses
(HALT) Always treats me right
(HALT) Never runnin' in the streets
(HALT) And leavin' me alone
(HALT) She knows a woman's place
(HALT) Is right there now in her home
4. I got a woman, way over town
That's good to me, oh yeah
Say, I got a woman, way over town
Good to me, oh yeah
She's my baby, Don't you understand...
Yeeea.. I'm her lover man.
I got a woman, way over town
That's good to me, oh yeah
Oh, don't you know she's alright
Oh, don't you know she's alright
She's alright, she's alright
Whoa yeah, oh yeah

I Know You Rider

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: D

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

D D D D

1. I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone

D C G D
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone

F C F C G D
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

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

3. The sun will shine in my back door some-day

D C G D
The sun will shine in my back door some-day

F C F C G D
March winds will blow all my troubles a-way

4. I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I wish I was a headlight, on a North-bound train
I'd shine my light though the cool Colorado rain

5. I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log

D C G D
I'd rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log

F C F C GD
Than stay here in Frisco and get treated like a dog

6. I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone

D C G D
I know you rider gonna miss me when I'm gone

F C F C G D
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

Outro:

F C F C G D
Gonna miss your baby from rolling in your arms

F C F CGD

I Saw the Light (Numbers)

Artist: Hank Williams; Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

1

Ch. I saw the light I saw the light

4

1

No more darkness no more night

1

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

1

5

1

Praise the Lord I saw the light.

1

1. I wandered so aimless my heart filled with sin.

4

1

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in.

1

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night.

1

5

1

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.

(composer: Hank Williams)

(number: 1947)

I Saw the Light

Artist: Hank Williams; Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

G

Ch. I saw the light I saw the light

C

G

No more darkness no more night

G

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

G

D

G

Praise the Lord I saw the light.

G

1. I wandered so aimless my heart filled with sin.

C

G

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in.

G

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night.

G

D

G

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.

(composer: Hank Williams)

(number: 1947)

If You Can't Be Good Be Gone (Numbers)

Artist: *SteelDrivers*

Key: A

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(composer: *Chris Stapleton; Michael Henderson*)

1

Ch. If you can't be good, be gone

Don't take my love where it don't belong

1 1⁷ 4

You got no right to do me wrong

1 5 1

If you can't be good, be gone

1

1. You say one thing and mean another

But now it's all coming back on you

1 1⁷ 4

I trusted your lies for the last time

1 5 1

What makes you do the things you do

(Chorus)

2. If you don't love me darling

I don't know what you want me for

Take the ring off of your finger

It don't mean nothing anymore

(Chorus)

If You Can't Be Good Be Gone

Artist: *SteelDrivers*

Key: *A*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(composer: *Chris Stapleton; Michael Henderson*)

A

Ch. If you can't be good, be gone

Don't take my love where it don't belong

You got no right to do me wrong

If you can't be good, be gone

A

1. You say one thing and mean another

But now it's all coming back on you

I trusted your lies for the last time

What makes you do the things you do

(Chorus)

2. If you don't love me darling
I don't know what you want me for
Take the ring off of your finger
It don't mean nothing anymore

(Chorus)

I'll Fly Away (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional;Gospel

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1

1. Some bright morning when this life is over,

4

1

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

1

To that home on God's celestial shore,

1

5

1

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

1

- ch. I'll fly away oh glory,

4

1

I'll fly a -way, (in the morning),

1

When I die Halle - lujah by and by,

1

1

5

1

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

2. When the shadows of this life have gone,

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

Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly,

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

3. Oh how glad and happy when we meet,

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

No more cold iron shackles on my feet,

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

4. Just a few more weary days and then,

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

To a land where joys will never end,

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

I'll Fly Away

Artist: *Traditional;Gospel*

Key: *G*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

G

1. Some bright morning when this life is over,

C **G**

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

G

To that home on God's celestial shore,

G **D** **G**

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

G

- ch. I'll fly away oh glory,

C **G**

I'll fly a -way, (in the morning),

G

When I die Halle - lujah by and by,

G **G** **D** **G**

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

2. When the shadows of this life have gone,
I' - ll... fly a - way.
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly,
I' - ll... fly a - way.
3. Oh how glad and happy when we meet,
I' - ll... fly a - way.
No more cold iron shackles on my feet,
I' - ll... fly a - way.
4. Just a few more weary days and then,
I' - ll... fly a - way.
To a land where joys will never end,
I' - ll... fly a - way.

I'll Go Stepping Too (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

1. Don't think I'll be hanging around

5

While you're having fun

1

I won't sit here crying over you

1

From now on when you step out

5

I'll tell you what I'll do

5

I'll lock the door, put out the cat

1

And I'll go stepping too

1

- ch. Yes I'll go stepping too my honey

5

I'll go stepping too

5

I'll lock the door, put out the cat

1

And I'll go stepping too

2. Now every time you come in late
And we begin to fight
You tell me there are more fish in the sea
But the bait ain't what it used to be
And I got news for you
Now after this when you step out
I'll go stepping too

(Chorus)

3. From now on when you come in
And won't tell where you been
With your hair mussed up and you clothes don't fit you right
Don't start to yell if you find
Lipstick on me too
Well you know that I have been
Stepping just like you

(Chorus)

I'll Go Stepping Too

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

1. Don't think I'll be hanging around

D

While you're having fun

G

I won't sit here crying over you

G

From now on when you step out

D

I'll tell you what I'll do

D

I'll lock the door, put out the cat

G

And I'll go stepping too

G

- ch. Yes I'll go stepping too my honey

D

I'll go stepping too

D

I'll lock the door, put out the cat

G

And I'll go stepping too

2. Now every time you come in late
And we begin to fight
You tell me there are more fish in the sea
But the bait ain't what it used to be
And I got news for you
Now after this when you step out
I'll go stepping too

(Chorus)

3. From now on when you come in
And won't tell where you been
With your hair mussed up and you clothes don't fit you right
Don't start to yell if you find
Lipstick on me too
Well you know that I have been
Stepping just like you

(Chorus)

I'm Tore Down

Artist: Freddie King

Key: C

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

C7

Ch. I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

F7

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

G7

F7

C7

G7

Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found _ _

N/C

N/C

1. I went to the river... to jump in

N/C

NC

My baby showed up and said, "I will tell you when"

F7

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

G7

F7

C7

G7

Yes, I feel like this when my baby can't be found _ _

N/C

N/C

2. I love you babe with all my... heart and soul

N/C

N/C

Love like mine will.. never grow old

N/C

N/C

Love you in the morning and in the... evening too

N/C

N/C

Every time you leave me, I get mad with you

F7

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

G7

F7

C7

Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found

(Solo over 12 Bars)

N/C

N/C

3. I love you baby with... all my might

N/C

N/C

Love like mine is... out of sight

N/C

N/C

I will lie for you... if you want me to

N/C

N/C

I really don't believe that your... love is true

F7

C7

I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground

G7

F7

C7

Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found

(Vocal Riff over 12 Bars)

In the Pines (Numbers)

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. The longest train that I ever saw
Went down that Georgia line.
The engine passed at six o'clock
(And) the cab passed by at nine.
- Ch. In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
And you shiver when the cold wind blows.
2. I asked my Captain for the time of day
He said he threw his watch away.
A long steel rail and a short cross tie
I'm on my way back home.
(Chorus)
3. Little girl, little girl, what have I done
That makes you treat me so?
You have caused me to weep, and you cause me to mourn,
You have caused me to leave my home.
(Chorus)
4. If I listened to what my Mama said, then I would not be here today.
Well the same old train that bought me here,
will soon take me away.
(Chorus)

In the Pines

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- E** **A E**
1. The longest train that I ever saw

E B7 E
Went down that Georgia line.

E A E
The engine passed at six o'clock

B7 E
(And) the cab passed by at nine.

- E E7**
Ch. In the pines, in the pines

A E
Where the sun never shines

B7 E
And you shiver when the cold wind blows.

2. I asked my Captain for the time of day
He said he threw his watch away.
A long steel rail and a short cross tie
I'm on my way back home.

(Chorus)

3. Little girl, little girl, what have I done
That makes you treat me so?
You have caused me to weep, and you cause me to mourn,
You have caused me to leave my home.

(Chorus)

4. If I listened to what my Mama said, then I would not be here today.
Well the same old train that bought me here,
will soon take me away.

(Chorus)

Jambalaya (On the Bayou) (Numbers)

Artist: Hank Williams

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

- 1** **5⁷**
1. Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
- 1**
- Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou
- 5⁷**
- My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
- 1**
- Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
- 1** **5⁷**
Ch. Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and Filé gumbo
- 1**
- Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
- 5⁷**
- Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
- 1**
- Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
2. Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
(Chorus)

Jambalaya (On the Bayou)

Artist: Hank Williams

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

- C** **G7**
1. Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
- C**
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou
- G7**
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
- C**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
- C** **G7**
Ch. Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and Filé gumbo
- C**
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
- G7**
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
- C**
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
2. Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
We dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou
(Chorus)

Jersey Giant (Numbers)

Artist: Tyler Childers; Elle King

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Elle King version capo 3)

(Tag)

| 1 | 5 | 2m | 4 |

1. I remember all them summers
2m 5
Playing till my fingers bled
1 4
You'd sing the songs and I'd sing with you
2m 5
We'd get drunk and go to bed
1 4
Looking back at all them memories
2m 5
Lord I hate to sleep alone
1 5
But if you ever get the notion
2m 4
That you need me let me know
- 1
Ch. Cause it's just 2 hours to get there, babe
5
I can make it back about an hour or so
2m
Hold you close against my skin
4
I need a little warmth on a night so cold
1
Singing songs you used to sing
5
The one about the lady in the long black veil
2m
Should have seen the warnings signs
4
But Lord I love to hear you wail
1
High and lonesome, hard and strong
5
Even if it was a little out of tune
2m
Hotter than socks on a Jersey giant
4
Lord I thought you hung the moon

(Tag)

- 1 5
2. I remember all them winters
2m 4
Drinking Woodford till we drowned
1 5
We'd get wind about a party
2m 4
Bundle up and go to town
1 5
Never worry 'bout the police
2m 4
Never worried much at all
1 5
I miss those nights of reckless glory
2m 4
I'd come back if you'd just call

(Chorus + Tag)

- 2m 4
Bridge I left town when we were over
2m 4
Cause it didn't feel the same
2m 4
Every backroad had a memory
2m 5
Every memory held your name

(Chorus (palm mute/No Chords/Full) + Tag)

Jersey Giant

Artist: Tyler Childers; Elle King

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Elle King version capo 3)

(Tag)

| G | D | Am | C |

1. I remember all them summers
Playing till my fingers bled
You'd sing the songs and I'd sing with you
We'd get drunk and go to bed
Looking back at all them memories
Lord I hate to sleep alone
But if you ever get the notion
That you need me let me know
- Ch. Cause it's just 2 hours to get there, babe
I can make it back about an hour or so
Hold you close against my skin
I need a little warmth on a night so cold
Singing songs you used to sing
The one about the lady in the long black veil
Should have seen the warnings signs
But Lord I love to hear you wail
High and lonesome, hard and strong
Even if it was a little out of tune
Hotter than socks on a Jersey giant
Lord I thought you hung the moon

(Tag)

2. I remember all them winters
Drinking Woodford till we drowned
We'd get wind about a party
Bundle up and go to town
Never worry 'bout the police
Never worried much at all
I miss those nights of reckless glory
I'd come back if you'd just call

(Chorus + Tag)

- Am C
Bridge I left town when we were over
Am C
Cause it didn't feel the same
Am C
Every backroad had a memory
Am D
Every memory held your name

(Chorus (palm mute/No Chords/Full) + Tag)

John Hardy (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Tony Rice; Doc Watson; Shadowgrass; Carter Family; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Alternate Title: John Hardy Was a Desperate Little Man)

(song modeled after Tony Rice version)

(Intro)

4	1	4	1
4	1	5	5
5	1		

1. Oh, John Hardy was a desperate little man,
He strapped on his guns every day.
He shot down a man on the West Virginia line,
And you oughta seen John Hardy getting away.
And you oughta seen John Hardy getting away.
2. When he run up to Virginia around East Stone Bridge
Thought he would surely be free
And along came a marshall with a gun in his hand
Said, "Johnny... come along with me
Johnny... come along with me."
3. Oh, John Hardy had himself a little woman
The dress she wore was blue
And she hollered up to Johnny as he rode on out of town
Said: Johnny, I'll be true to you
Honey, I'll be true to you
4. Now his legend had traveled from the East to the West
From the North to the South in the town
But when the sun comes up tomorrow they'll take John Hardy down
And show him to his hanging ground
They'll gonna let John Hardy swing down

(Optional Repeat 1st Verse to close out the song)

John Hardy

Artist: Traditional; Tony Rice; Doc Watson; Shadowgrass; Carter Family; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Alternate Title: John Hardy Was a Desperate Little Man)

(song modeled after Tony Rice version)

(Intro)

C	G	C	G
C	G	D	D
D	G		

1. Oh, John Hardy was a desperate little man,
He strapped on his guns every day.
He shot down a man on the West Virginia line,
And you oughta seen John Hardy getting away.
And you oughta seen John Hardy getting away.
2. When he run up to Virginia around East Stone Bridge
Thought he would surely be free
And along came a marshall with a gun in his hand
Said, "Johnny... come along with me
Johnny... come along with me."
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And she hollered up to Johnny as he rode on out of town
Said: Johnny, I'll be true to you
Honey, I'll be true to you
4. Now his legend had traveled from the East to the West
From the North to the South in the town
But when the sun comes up tomorrow they'll take John Hardy down
And show him to his hanging ground
They'll gonna let John Hardy swing down

(Optional Repeat 1st Verse to close out the song)

Kansas City

Artist: Albert King; Wilbert Harrison;

Key: C

Book: Electric

(Slow 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

(Intro)

| G7 | F | C | C |

1. I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come...
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come...
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one
2. I'm gonna be standing on the corner... on Twelfth Street and Vine...
I'm gonna be standing on the corner... on Twelfth Street and Vine..
With my Kansas City baby and a bottle of Kansas City wine
3. Well, I might take the plane, I might take a train
But if I have to walk, I'm going just the same
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one
- (Solo over 12 Bar)**
4. Now if I stay with that woman, I know I'm gonna die
Got to find a brand new baby, that's the reason why
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
They got some crazy little women there and I'm gonna get me one

Katy Daley (Numbers)

Artist: Ralph Stanley

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

Ch. Oh Come on down the mountain Katy Daley

Come on down the mountain Katy do

Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley

We want to drink your good old mountain dew

1

1. With her old man she came from Tipperary

In the pioneering days of '42

Her old man was shot in Tombstone City

For the making of his good old mountain dew

(Chorus)

2. Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley

For I'm the judge that's gonna sentence you
All the boys in court have drunk your whiskey
To tell the truth I like a little too

(Chorus)

3. So to the jail they took poor Katy Daley
And pretty soon the gates were open wide
Angels came for poor old Katy Daley
Took her far across the great divide

(Chorus)

Katy Daley

Artist: Ralph Stanley

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

Ch. Oh Come on down the mountain Katy Daley

D

Come on down the mountain Katy do

D7

Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley

G

We want to drink your good old mountain dew

G

1. With her old man she came from Tipperary

D

In the pioneering days of '42

D7

Her old man was shot in Tombstone City

G

For the making of his good old mountain dew

(Chorus)

2. Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley

For I'm the judge that's gonna sentence you

All the boys in court have drunk your whiskey

To tell the truth I like a little too

(Chorus)

3. So to the jail they took poor Katy Daley

And pretty soon the gates were open wide

Angels came for poor old Katy Daley

Took her far across the great divide

(Chorus)

Keep on the Sunny Side (Numbers)

Artist: Carter Family

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.
There's a bright and a sunny side too.
But if you meet with the darkness and strife,
The sunny side we also may view.
- Ch. 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 the way,
If we keep on the sunny side of life.
2. Oh the storm and its fury broke today,
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.
The sun again will shine bright and clear.
3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day.
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.
Let us trust in our Savior always,
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Knockin' on Your Screen Door

Artist: John Prine

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Actual song is B / Capo 4)

(Intro)

| G |

1. I ain't got nobody hangin' 'round my doorstep.
Ain't got no loose change just a-hangin' round my jeans.
If you see somebody, would you send 'em over my way?
I could use some help here with a can of pork and beans.

2. I once had a family, but they up and left me
with nothin' but an 8-track, another side of George Jones.
I was in high cotton, just a bangin' on my six string,
A-kickin' at the trash can, walkin' skin and bones.

- ch. I can see your back porch if I close my eyes now.
I can hear the train tracks through the laundry on the line.
I'm thinkin' it's your business, but you don't got to answer
I'm knockin' on your screen door in the summertime.

(Instrumental)

G C G D

3. Everybody's out there climbin' on the trees now,
Swingin' in the breeze now, hanging on the vine.
I'm dreamin' 'bout a sailboat. I don't need a fur coat.
Underneath the dashboard, got some sweet potato wine.

Ch. I can see your back porch if I close my eyes now.

I can hear the train tracks through the laundry on the line.

I'm thinking it's your business, but you don't got to answer

I'm knockin' on your screen door in the summertime.

I'm knockin' on your screen door in the summertime.

Knocking on Heaven's Door

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: G

Book: Americana

(composer: Bob Dylan)

(number: 1973)

(Chords through entire song)

|| G | D | Am | Am ||

|| G | D | C | C ||

G D Am

1. Momma take this badge off of me

G D C

I can't use it anymore

G D Am

It's getting dark, too dark to see

G D C

Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door

G D Am

Ch. Knock knock knocking on heaven's door

G D C

Knock knock knocking on heaven's door (x2)

G D Am

2. Momma take these guns away from me

G D C

I can't shoot them anymore

G D Am

There's a long black cloud is coming down

G D C

Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door, knock, knock, knock

(Chorus)

G D Am

3. Momma take this badge off of me

G D C

I can't use it anymore

G D Am

It's getting dark, too dark to see

G D C

Feels like I'm knocking on heaven's door

(Chorus)

Levi

Artist: Old Crow Medicine Show

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| G D C Am |
| G D C C |

1. Born up on the blue ridge
at the Carolina line
Baptized on the banks
of the new river...
Brought up on bluegrass
and clear moonshine
Tough as iron but a heart
soft as leather

Ch. Levi...
Lord Lord Lord they shot him
down....
Ten thousand miles
from a southern town...
Oh oh
Levi

2. Like a fire on the mountain
running wild in those days
Playing nights of the golden horseshoe
and Indian raids...
Now it's parachutes and combat boots
and camouflage airplanes
And a country boy who don't belong
in the desert anyway

(Chorus)

(Solo over Verse Chords)

Bm
Bridge Well the sand box sure gets lonesome
Em
and its a hundred and nine degrees
Bm
Singing carry me back to Virginia
Lord I'm down here on my knees

3. In the market square while the bells were ringing
loud to fill the air
Levi gazed his eyes out through the rocket glare
Beyond the desert and the ocean
to the furthest fields of home
And when the bullets pierced his body
he was already gone

(Chorus)

Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Rice Brothers

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

1. Life is like a mountain railway with an engineer that's brave
We must make this run successful from the cradle to the grave
Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels never falter never fail
Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail
- ch. Blessed savior there to guide us till we reach that blissful shore
Where the angels wait to join us in God's praise forever more
2. You will roll up grades of trial, you will cross the bridge of life
See that Christ is your conductor on this lightning train of life
Always mindful of obstruction, do your duty never fail
Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail
3. As you roll across the trestle spanning Jordan's swelling tide
You will reach the Union Depot into which the train will ride
There you'll meet the Superintendent, God the Father, God the Son
With a hearty, joyous greeting weary pilgrims welcome home.

Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad

Artist: Traditional; Rice Brothers

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

1. Life is like a mountain railway with an engineer that's brave
We must make this run successful from the cradle to the grave
Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels never falter never fail
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- ch. Blessed savior there to guide us till we reach that blissful shore
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3. As you roll across the trestle spanning Jordan's swelling tide
You will reach the Union Depot into which the train will ride
There you'll meet the Superintendent, God the Father, God the Son
With a hearty, joyous greeting weary pilgrims welcome home.

Little Cabin Home on the Hill (Numbers)

Artist: Bill Monroe; Flatt & Scruggs; Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. Tonight I'm alone without you my dear
Its seems there's a longing for you still
All I have to do is sit alone and cry
In our little cabin home on the hill
- ch. Oh someone has taken you from me
And left me here all alone
Just listen to the rain beat on my window pane
In our little cabin home on the hill
2. I hope you are happy tonight as you are
For in my heart there's a longing for you still
I'll just keep it there so I won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill
(Chorus)
3. And when you have come to the end of your way
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill
(Chorus)

Little Liza Jane (Numbers)

Artist: *Traditional*

Key: *G*

Book: *Bluegrass*

1

1. I got a gal and you got none Little Liza Jane

I got a gal and you got none Little Liza Jane

1

ch. Oh Little Liza... Little Liza Jane

Oh Little Liza... Little Liza Jane

1

2. I got a friend in Baltimore... Little Liza Jane

Walk and feel those cold winds blow... Little Liza Jane

1

3. I got a friend in Roswell Town Little Liza Jane

Drunk down on Canton Street... Little Liza Jane

1

4. I got a friend in San Antone Little Liza Jane

Where the tumbleweeds and cactus grow... Little Liza Jane

1

5. Come my love and go with me Little Liza Jane

I will take good care of thee... Little Liza Jane

Little Maggie (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Billy Strings; Ralph Stanley

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. Over yonder stands little Maggie
With a dram glass in her hand
She's drinking away her troubles
And courting some other man
2. Oh how can I ever stand it
Just to see those two blue eyes
Shining just like diamonds
Like two diamonds in the sky
3. The last time I saw little Maggie
She was standing by the banks of the sea
With a forty-four a-round her
And a banjo on her knee
4. Pretty flowers were made for blooming
Pretty stars were made to shine
Pretty women were made for loving
Little Maggie was made for mine
5. Lay down your last old dollar
Lay down your gold watch and chain
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy
Just listen to that old banjo ring
6. I'm going down to the station
With my suitcase in my hand
I'm going away for to leave her
I'm going to some far distant land

Little Maggie

Artist: Traditional; Billy Strings; Ralph Stanley

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. Over yonder stands little Maggie
With a dram glass in her hand
She's drinking away her troubles
And courting some other man
2. Oh how can I ever stand it
Just to see those two blue eyes
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Pretty women were made for loving
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5. Lay down your last old dollar
Lay down your gold watch and chain
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy
Just listen to that old banjo ring
6. I'm going down to the station
With my suitcase in my hand
I'm going away for to leave her
I'm going to some far distant land

Little Sadie

Artist: Doc Watson; Tony Rice

Key: Dm

Book: Bluegrass

(Few recordings in Em, so Capo 2)

(2 Verses at a time, except last verse)

- Dm F Dm**
1. Went out one night to make a little round
C Am
I met Little Sadie and I shot her down
C C
Went back home, I got into bed
Am Dm
.44 pistol under my head
- Dm Dm**
2. I woke up in the morning about half-past-nine
C Am
The hacks and the buggies standing in line
C C
Gents and gamblers standing around
Am Dm
Taking Little Sadie to her burying ground
3. I began to think of what a deed I'd done
I grabbed my hat and away I did run
Made a good run, just a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho
4. Standing on the corner a reading a bill
And up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville
He said young man, is your name Brown?
Remember the night you shot Sadie down?"
5. I said, "Oh yes sir, but my name is Lee
And I shot Little Sadie in the first degree
First degree and second degree
Got any papers, will you read 'em to me?"
6. So they took me downtown and dressed me in black
Put me on a train and started me back
All the way back to the Thomasville jail
Had no money for to go my bail
7. The judge and the jury they took their stand
The judge had the papers in his right hand
41 days, 41 nights
41 years to wear the ball and stripes

Lonesome Johnny Blues (Numbers)

Artist: Cracker

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Tabbed from O Cracker Where Art Thou?)

(Tag)

| 4 _ _ | 1 6m |
| 1 5 | 1 _ _ _ |

- 1 Well, lucky number seven passed me by
Lucky number seven called my name and passed on by
Well he came back don't you know
With his brother six in tow
And that is how number thirteen wound up by my side

- Ch. And that is how I got these lonesome johnny blues
How I got these lonesome johnny blues
Got the lonesome johnny blues
And there's nothing I can do
'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

(Tag)

2. Grim reaper he pulled up into my drive
Grim reaper pulled his little old chevrolet right up onto my drive
"johnny, I haven't come for you
But I want someone who's dear to you
And the price you pay is to remain alive"

1
Ch. And I'll stay here with these lonesome johnny blues
4 Stay here with these lonesome johnny blues 1
4
With the lonesome johnny blues
1 6m
And there's nothing I can do
1 5 1
'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues
(Solo over Verse)

1
3. Woah, no more trouble send him down the road, won't you please
5
No more trouble won't you beat him up, won't you send him down the road
1
Trouble dumped out the trash
4
Ransacked the place for cash
1 5 1
And he wound up taking much more than I own (HALT)

1
Ch. And he left me with these lonesome johnny blues
4 Left me with these lonesome johnny blues 1
4
With the lonesome johnny blues
1 6m
And there's nothing I can do
1 5 1
'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues
(Solo over Verse)

1
Ch. Now I've got these these lonesome johnny blues
4 Now I've got these lonesome johnny blues 1
4
With the lonesome johnny blues
1 6m
And there's nothing I can do
1 5 1
'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

Outro Johnny blues

1 4 5 1
The sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

4
Johnny blues (PULL / TREMELO)

1 5 4 1
(SLOW / Trash Can) The sad old weary lonesome johnny blu____ uues

Lonesome Johnny Blues

Artist: Cracker

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Tabbed from O Cracker Where Art Thou?)

(Tag)

| C _ _ | G Em |
| G D | G _ _ _ |

- G**
1. Well, lucky number seven passed me by
Lucky number seven called my name and passed on by **D**
Well he came back don't you know **G**
With his brother six in tow **C**
And that is how number thirteen wound up by my side **G D G**

- G**
Ch. And that is how I got these lonesome johnny blues
C G
How I got these lonesome johnny blues
Got the lonesome johnny blues **C**
And there's nothing I can do **G Em**
'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues **G D G**

(Tag)

- G**
2. Grim reaper he pulled up into my drive
Grim reaper pulled his little old chevrolet right up onto my drive **D**
"johnny, I haven't come for you **G**
But I want someone who's dear to you **C**
And the price you pay is to remain alive" **G D G**

Ch. And I'll stay here with these lonesome johnny blues

Stay here with these lonesome johnny blues

With the lonesome johnny blues

And there's nothing I can do

'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

(Solo over Verse)

3. Woah, no more trouble send him down the road, won't you please

No more trouble won't you beat him up, won't you send him down the road

Trouble dumped out the trash

Ransacked the place for cash

And he wound up taking much more than I own (HALT)

Ch. And he left me with these lonesome johnny blues

Left me with these lonesome johnny blues

With the lonesome johnny blues

And there's nothing I can do

'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

(Solo over Verse)

Ch. Now I've got these these lonesome johnny blues

Now I've got these lonesome johnny blues

With the lonesome johnny blues

And there's nothing I can do

'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

Outro Johnny blues

C
G **D** **G**
The sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

C
Johnny blues (PULL / TREMELO)

G **D** **C** **G**
(SLOW / Trash Can) The sad old weary lonesome johnny blu_____ uues

Long Journey Home (Numbers)

Artist: J.D. Crowe & the New South; Stanley Brothers; Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(Also listed as "Two Dollar Bill")

1

Ch. Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,

Two dollar bill boys, a two dollar bill

1

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,

I'm on my long journey home

1

1. Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain

Looks like rain Lord, it looks like rain

1

Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain

I'm on my long journey home

(Chorus)

2. Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train

Surely is a train boys, surely is a train
Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train
I'm on my long journey home

(Chorus)

3. It's dark and a raining and I want to go home

Want to go home, boys, want to go home
Its dark and a raining and I want to go home
I'm on my long journey home

(Chorus)

4. Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue

Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue
Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kinda blue
I'm on my long journey home

Long Journey Home

Artist: J.D. Crowe & the New South; Stanley Brothers; Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(Also listed as "Two Dollar Bill")

G

Ch. Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,

Two dollar bill boys, a two dollar bill

G

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill,

I'm on my long journey home

G

1. Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain

Looks like rain Lord, it looks like rain

G

Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain

I'm on my long journey home

(Chorus)

2. Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train

Surely is a train boys, surely is a train
Black smoke a-rising and it surely is a train
I'm on my long journey home

(Chorus)

3. It's dark and a raining and I want to go home

Want to go home, boys, want to go home
Its dark and a raining and I want to go home
I'm on my long journey home

(Chorus)

4. Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue

Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue
Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kinda blue
I'm on my long journey home

Look At Miss Ohio

Artist: Gillian Welch

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Tag)

| F C | G / Am G |
| F C | G / _ / _ / |

F **C** **G** **Am** **G**
Ch. Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss O-hio....
 F **C** **G**
She's a-running around with her rag-top down
 F **C** **G**
She says I wanna do right but not right now

F **C** **G** **AmG**
1. Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fan tasy
F **C** **G**
Running around with the rag-top down
 F **C** **G**
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now

(Interlude)

| Am D7 |
| Am D7 |

F **C** **G** **Am** **G**
2. Had your arm around her shoulder, a regimental soldier...
 F **C** **G**
An' mamma starts pushing that wedding gown
 F **C** **G**
Yeah you wanna do right but not right now

(Chorus)

(Interlude)

(Solo over Tag)

F **C** **G** **Am G**
3. I know all about it, so you don't have to shout it
F **C** **G**
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow
 F **C** **G**
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now

(Chorus)

(Tag)

Mama Don't Allow (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional, JJ Cale

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

Ch. Mama don't allow no music playing 'round here

5

Mama don't allow no music playing around here

1

We don't care what Mama don't allow allow

4

Gonna play our music any how

1

5

1

Mama don't allow no music playing around here

(Replace "music" with instruments, dancing, singing, etc)

(use players name on 3rd line instead of "we")

Mama Don't Allow

Artist: Traditional, JJ Cale

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

Ch. Mama don't allow no music playing 'round here

D

Mama don't allow no music playing around here

G

We don't care what Mama don't allow allow

C

Gonna play our music any how

G

D

G

Mama don't allow no music playing around here

(Replace "music" with instruments, dancing, singing, etc)

(use players name on 3rd line instead of "we")

Man Of Constant Sorrow, (I am a) (Numbers)

Artist: *Traditional*

Key: *E*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

1

Intro

1 5 1
In constant sorrow all through his days

1 4
1. I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow

5 1
I've seen trouble all my day.

1 4
I bid farewell to old Kentucky

5 1
The place where I was born and raised.

5 1
(echo) The place where he was born and raised

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

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

4. You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave.
(echo) While he is sleeping in his grave.

5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more.
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.
(echo) He'll meet you on God's golden shore..

Man Of Constant Sorrow, (I am a)

Artist: *Traditional*

Key: *E*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

E

Intro

E

B

E

In constant sorrow all through his days

E

A

1. I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow

B

E

I've seen trouble all my day.

E

A

I bid farewell to old Kentucky

B

E

The place where I was born and raised.

B

E

(echo) The place where he was born and raised

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

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

4. You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave.
(echo) While he is sleeping in his grave.

5. Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more.
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.
(echo) He'll meet you on God's golden shore..

Matchbox

Artist: Carl Perkins

Key: E

Book: Electric

(Rockabilly 12 Bar Blues)

E **E7**
ch. Well, I'm sitting here wondering would a matchbox hold my clothes?
A **E**
Yeah, I'm sitting here wondering would a matchbox hold my clothes?
B **A** **E**
I ain't got no matches but I sure got a long way to go.

E **E7**
1. Well, I'm an old poor boy and I'm a long way from home.
A **E**
I'm an old poor boy and I'm a long, long way from home.
B **A** **E**
Guess I'll never be happy 'cause everything I do is wrong.

(Chorus)

E **E7**
2. Let me be your little dog 'til your big dog comes.
A **E**
Let me be your little dog 'til your big dog comes.
B **A** **E**
When your big dog gets here, show him how this puppy dog runs

(Chorus)

Me & My Uncle

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: Em

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro:)

| Em // B7 | x4

1. Well, me & my uncle went ridin' down
South Colorado, west Texas bound
We stopped over in Sante Fe
That bein' the point just about half-way
And you know it was the hottest part of the day
2. I took the horses up to the stalls
Went to the barroom, ordered drinks for all
Three days in the saddle, you know my body hurt
It bein' summer, I took off my shirt
And I tried to wash off some of that dusty dirt.
3. West Texas cowboys, they's all around,
With liquor and money, they's loaded down,
So soon after pay day, you know it seemed a shame
You know my uncle, he starts a friendly game
High, Low, Jack, and the winner takes the hand.
4. My uncle started winnin', cowboys got sore
One of them called him, and then two more,
Accused him of cheatin', now I know, it couldn't be
I know my uncle, and he's as honest as me
Yeah, and I'm as honest as a Denver man can be.
5. So one of them cowboys, he starts to draw,
I shot him down Lord, he never saw,
Shot me another, that man, he won't grow old.
In the confusion, my uncle grabbed the gold
And we high-tailed it down to Mexico
Now, all those cowboys, out of their gold
Loved my uncle, God rest his soul
Taught me good, Lord, taught me all I know
Taught me so well, I grabbed that gold
And I left his dead-ass layin' by the side of the road.
(END)

Meet Me At The Creek (Simplified) (Numbers)

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(The Jam part as been greatly simplified)

(Intro)

1 7b	4 _ 3b
1 1	5⁷ 5⁷
1 7b	4 _ 3b
1 5⁷	1 _ 1

1. Well I'm standin' all alone
By the river of my home
Thinkin' 'bout the days I've left behind
All the years I rode
Not a nickel can I show
And the river helps to
ease my worried mind
2. Well the river run all night
Lord, the river runs all day
I can't run no more 'cause
I'm here to stay
I had an eye for trouble
And I've lived a life of pain
I sit back and let that water heal my brain

- 7b 1
Ch. I'm letting go of all my trouble
7b 5⁷
I think I'll be right here to stay
1 7b
Well the water keeps a-churnin'
4 3b
while my poor heart is burnin'
1 5⁷ 1
Muddy water, take my pain away
(Solo over Verse & Chorus Chords)
- 1 7b
3. Well one thing I want to know
4 3b
Lord, is where we people go
1 5⁷
When everything comes crashin' to the ground
1 7b
Meet me at the creek
4 3b
Grab a beer and tap your feet
1 5⁷ 1
See that muddy water flowin' down

(Chorus)

(Chop on lines 1 and 3)

1 7b	4 _ 3b
1 1	5⁷ 5⁷
1 7b	4 _ 3b
1 1	1m 1m
1m (ring then groove)	

(Riff/Groove on Em until all solos are finished)

(Exit the Jam. Chop Verse Chords)

4. Well I'm standin' all alone
By the river of my home
Thinkin' 'bout the days I've left behind
All the years I rode
Not a nickel can I show
And the river helps to ease my worried mind
(Chorus + Tag Last Line)

Meet Me At The Creek (Simplified)

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(The Jam part as been greatly simplified)

(Intro)

E D	A _ G
E E	B7 B7
E D	A _ G
E B7	E _ E

1. Well I'm standin' all alone
By the river of my home
Thinkin' 'bout the days I've left behind
All the years I rode
Not a nickel can I show
And the river helps to
ease my worried mind
2. Well the river run all night
Lord, the river runs all day
I can't run no more 'cause
I'm here to stay
I had an eye for trouble
And I've lived a life of pain
I sit back and let that water heal my brain

- Ch. I'm letting go of all my trouble
I think I'll be right here to stay
Well the water keeps a-churnin'
while my poor heart is burnin'
Muddy water, take my pain away
3. Well one thing I want to know
Lord, is where we people go
When everything comes crashin' to the ground
Meet me at the creek
Grab a beer and tap your feet
See that muddy water flowin' down

(Solo over Verse & Chorus Chords)

- (Chorus)

(Chop on lines 1 and 3)

E D	A _ G
E E	B7 B7
E D	A _ G
E E	Em Em
Em (ring then groove)	

(Riff/Groove on Em until all solos are finished)

(Exit the Jam. Chop Verse Chords)

4. Well I'm standin' all alone
By the river of my home
Thinkin' 'bout the days I've left behind
All the years I rode
Not a nickel can I show
And the river helps to ease my worried mind
(Chorus + Tag Last Line)

Midnight Rider

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: D

Book: Americana, Electric

(Guitar Players - suggest watching a video for alternate tuning options)

D

1. I got to run to keep from hiding,

D

And I'm bound to keep on riding,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

Gm7

Ch. But I'm not gonna' let them catch me, no,

C

D

Not gonna' let them catch the midnight rider.

D

2. I don't own the clothes I'm wearing,

D

And the road goes on forever,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

(Chorus)

(Solo)

D	**D**	**D** _	**D**
C	**Bb**	**C** _	**Bb**
C	**Bb**	**Bb**	**Bb**
D	**D**	**D** _	**D**

D

3. I've gone past the point of caring,

D

Some old bed I'll soon be sharing,

D

And I've got one more silver dollar,

(Outro: Chorus x4, Instrumental x1)

Mole In The Ground (Numbers)

Artist: *Traditional*

Key: *G*

Book: *Bluegrass*

1

5

1

Ch. I wish I was a mole in the ground
I wish I was a mole in the ground...
If I's a mole in the ground.. Then I'd root that moun-
tain down

5

I wish I was a Mole in the ground.

- 1.** I wish I was a lizard in the spring (2x)
If I's a lizard in the spring.. I'd hear my dar-
ling sing
I wish I was a lizard in the spring.
- 2.** Honey let your hair roll down (2x)
Let your hair roll down them pretty bands curl all around
Honey let your hair roll down
- 3.** I don't like that railroad man (2x)
Cause that railroad man... he will kill you if he can
I don't like that railroad man
- 4.** I wish I was a turtle dove (2x)
If I's a turtle dove.. I'd fly away to my true love
I wish I was a turtle dove
- 5.** I wish I was a hole in the groun (2x)
If I's a hole in the ground.. I'd be a moun-
tain upside down
I wish I was a hole in the ground

Mole In The Ground

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G** **D** **G**
- Ch.** I wish I was a mole in the ground
I wish I was a mole in the ground...
If I's a mole in the ground.. Then I'd root that moun-
tain down
- D**
- I wish I was a Mole in the ground.
- 1.** I wish I was a lizard in the spring (2x)
If I's a lizard in the spring.. I'd hear my dar-
ling sing
I wish I was a lizard in the spring.
 - 2.** Honey let your hair roll down (2x)
Let your hair roll down them pretty bands curl all around
Honey let your hair roll down
 - 3.** I don't like that railroad man (2x)
Cause that railroad man... he will kill you if he can
I don't like that railroad man
 - 4.** I wish I was a turtle dove (2x)
If I's a turtle dove.. I'd fly away to my true love
I wish I was a turtle dove
 - 5.** I wish I was a hole in the groun (2x)
If I's a hole in the ground.. I'd be a moun-
tain upside down
I wish I was a hole in the ground

Mountain Dew

Artist: Stanley Brothers; Stringbean

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(composer: Bascom Lamar Lunsford)

(number: 1928)

- G** **C** **G**
1. Down the road here from me there's an old holler tree Where you lay down a dollar or two
G **D7** **G**
- Go on round the bend come back again There's a jug full of that good ole mountain dew
- G** **C** **G**
- ch. Oh they call it that good ole mountain dew and them that refuse it are few
G **D7** **G**
- I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug with that good ole mountain dew
2. Now Mr. Roosevelt told 'em just how he felt
When he heard that the dry law 'd gone through
If your liquor's too red it'll swell up your head
You better stick to that good ole mountain dew
(Chorus)
3. The preacher rode by with his head hasted high
Said his wife had been down with the flu
He thought that I o'rt to sell him a quart
of my good ole mountain dew
(Chorus)
4. Well my uncle Snort he's sawed off and short
He measures four feet two
But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint
of that good old mountain dew
(Chorus)
5. My old Aunt June she bought some new perfume
It had such a sweet smellin' "pew"
But to her surprise, when you had it analyzed,
It was nothing but good old mountain dew
(Chorus)
6. Well, my brother Bill, has got a still on the hill
Where he runs off a gallon there or two
The buzzards in the sky got so drunk they couldn't fly
From just smellin' that good ole mountain dew
(Chorus)

M.T.A.

Artist: Kingston Trio

Key: G

Book: Americana

(composer: Jacqueline Steiner; Bess Lø. max Hawes)
(number: 1949)

- 1.** Now let me tell you a story
'bout a man named Charlie
On this tragic and fateful day,
He put 10 cents in his pocket,
kissed his wife and family
Went to ride on the M.T.A.
- ch.** But did he ever return?
No, he never returned,
And his fate is still unlearned
(Echo: "What a pity")
He may ride forever
'neath the streets of Boston
He's the man
who never returned.
- 2.** Charlie handed in his dime
at the Kendall Square Station
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
When he got there the conductor told him,
"One more nickel,"
Charlie couldn't get off that train.
(Chorus, echo: "Poor ol' Charlie")
- 3.** Now all night long Charlie
rides through the station
Crying, "What will become of me?
How can I afford
to see my sister in Chelsea
Or my cousin in Roxbury?"
(Chorus, echo: "Shame and scandal")
- 4.** Charlie's wife goes down
to Scollay Square Station
Every day at quarter past two,
And though the open window
she hands Charlie a sandwich
As the train comes rumblin' through.
(Chorus, echo: "He may ride forever")
(Instrumental breaks)
- 5.** Now you citizens of Boston,
don't you think it is a scandal
How the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase,
vote for George O'Brien,
Get Charlie off the M.T.A.!
(Chorus, start with "Or else he'll never...")
(And echo: "Just like politicians")

Must Be Seven (Numbers)

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Recording is in A so Capo 2 - G Shapes)

(Chords slightly simplified)

1. Dirty broken dishes
 Cigarette burns on the floor
 She held a look of disbelief
 And wandered through the door
 To have a seat and meet the parents of the child
 That was heading the wrong way
 And it's probably seven years
 Since she turned around and hit the road that day

2. Paper tearing off the walls
 A rotten, moldy sink
 Well, he wandered to the counter
 Just to fix himself a drink
 Like there wasn't something wrong
 Like he couldn't see the sorrow in his soul
 And it must be seven years
 Since he tipped his hat and told 'em all "So long"
 (Instrumental over verse chords)

3. Well, she was so distracted
 By the color of the room
 She never thought that she would see
 Her little flower bloom
 And take the cards that he was dealt
 Into the house the big, bad wolf could not blow down
 And it must be seven years now
 Since they turned their lives around
 That day said, "Stay on track
 Don't let me see you lookin' back
 Never mind what's left behind and don't look back __
 (N/C) Don't look back" __

(Instrumental)
G	%	C	%
F	C	G	%
F	C	G	%
 (Next verse is quiet then builds)

4. Well the house shrunk in the rearview
 And they left it far behind
 It faded out of sight
 Back to the shadows of her mind
 Like the shards of shattered mirrors
 Broken pieces scattered o'er the burial ground

2m 1
And it must be seven years now

4 1
Since they got out of that town

6m
Ch. She said, "Stay on track

4
Don't let me see you lookin' back

2m 7b 4
Never mind what's left behind and don't look back _ _

1
(N/C) Don't look back" _ _

(Outro)

| Am G | Am F | C |

Must Be Seven

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Recording is in A so Capo 2 - G Shapes)

(Chords slightly simplified)

1. Dirty broken dishes
 G Cigarette burns on the floor
 G She held a look of disbelief
 G And wandered through the door
 Am To have a seat and meet the parents of the child
 G That was heading the wrong way
 Am G And it's probably seven years
 C Since she turned around and hit the road that day

2. Paper tearing off the walls
 G A rotten, moldy sink
 G Well, he wandered to the counter
 G Just to fix himself a drink
 Am C Like there wasn't something wrong
 G Like he couldn't see the sorrow in his soul
 Am G And it must be seven years
 C G Since he tipped his hat and told 'em all "So long"
 (Instrumental over verse chords)

3. Well, she was so distracted
 G By the color of the room
 G She never thought that she would see
 G Her little flower bloom
 Am And take the cards that he was dealt
 C Into the house the big, bad wolf could not blow down
 Am G And it must be seven years now
 C G Since they turned their lives around
 G Em That she said, "Stay on track
 C Don't let me see you lookin' back
 Am Never mind what's left behind and don't look back __
 F C
 G (N/C) Don't look back" __
 (Instrumental)
 | G | % | C | % |
 | F | C | G | % |
 | F | C | G | % |
 (Next verse is quiet then builds)

4. Well the house shrunk in the rearview
 G And they left it far behind
 G It faded out of sight
 G Back to the shadows of her mind
 Am Like the shards of shattered mirrors
 C G Broken pieces scattered o'er the burial ground

Am **G**
And it must be seven years now

C **G**
Since they got out of that town

Em
Ch. She said, "Stay on track

C
Don't let me see you lookin' back

Am **F** **C**
Never mind what's left behind and don't look back _ _

G
(N/C) Don't look back" _ _

(Outro)

| Am G | Am F | C |

Mustang Sally

Artist: Commitments

Key: C

Book: Electric

(Harmonica F)

(12 Bar Blues in C)

(Intro)

| C7 | % | % | % |

C7

1. Mustang Sally, Guess you better slow Your Mustang down

F7

Mustang Sally, my baby

C7

Guess you better slow Your Mustang down

G7

You been runnin' all over town,

N/C

C7

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground

(spoken) Sing it to me one more time girls

C7

- ch. All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C7

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F7

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

C7

All you wanna do is a ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

G7

One of these early mornins',

N/C

C7

I'm gonna be wipin' those weepin' eyes

C7

2. I bought you a brand new Mustang (ahh ahhh), It was a nineteen sixty-five

C7

Now you come around, a Sick fine', woman

C7

Girl you won't, you won't , let me ride

F7

Mustang Sally, now baby

C7

Guess you better slow that Mustang down (downnnnn ah ah ah) – alright.

G7

you been runnin' all over town

N/C

C7

Owww , I guess you have to put your flat feet on the ground

(Chorus x2)

Outro ^{C7} Those weepin' eyes, oh yeah babe, ^{C7} those weepin' eyes

^{C7} Those weepin' eyes, yeah yeah, oh ^{C7} those weepin' eyes

^{C7} Those weepin' eyes, those weepin' eyes, ohhhh yeah yeah yeah.
(trash can ending)

My Babe

Artist: Little Walter

Key: F

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo Shuffle)

(Intro)

| **F7 Bb7** | **F7** | x4
{start_of_part: Intro}
F7

- F7** **Bb7** **F7**
1. My baby don't stand no cheatin', my babe **F7** **Bb7** **F7**
F7 **C7** **F7** **Bb7** **F7**
Oh yeah she don't stand no cheatin', my babe My babe, true little baby, my babe
F7
Oh yeah she don't stand no cheatin' **F7**
Bb7 **Outro - Fade Out** She's my baby (true little baby)
She don't (DROP) stand none of that midnight creepin'

- F7** **Bb7** **F7**
2. My babe, I know she love me, my babe
F7 **C7**
Oh yes, I know she love me, my baby
F7
Oh yes, I know she love me
Bb7
She don't (DROP) do nothin' but kiss and hug me
F7 **Bb7** **F7**
My babe, true little baby, my babe

(Solo over Verse)

- F7** **Bb7** **F7**
3. My baby don't stand no cheatin', my babe
F7 **C7**
Oh no she don't stand no cheatin', my babe
F7
Oh no she don't stand no cheatin'
Bb7
(HALT) Ev'rything she do, she do so pleasin'
F7 **Bb7** **F7**
My babe, true little baby, my babe

My Back Pages

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Intro)

C

1. **C** **Am** **Em**
Crimson flames tied through my ears
F **G** **C**
Rollin' high and mighty traps
C **Am** **Em** **C**
Pounced with fire on flaming roads
F **Em** **G**
Using ideas as my maps
F **Am** **G** **C**
"We'll meet on edges, soon," said I
Am **F** **G**
Proud 'neath heated brow.
C **Am** **C**
Ah, but I was so much older then,
F **G** **C**
I'm younger than that now.

(Instrumental)

G G G G

2. **C** **Am** **Em**
Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth
F **G** **C**
"Rip down all hate," I screamed
C **Am** **Em**
Lies that life is black and white
F **G**
Spoke from my skull. I dreamed
Am **Em**
Romantic facts of musketeers
F **G**
Foundationed deep, somehow.
C **Am** **Em** **F**
Ah, but I was so much older then,
G **C**
I'm younger than that now.

3. **C** **Am** **Em**
Girls' faces formed the forward path
F **G** **C**
From phony jealousy
C **Am** **Em**
To memorizing politics
F **G**
Of ancient history
Am **Em**
Flung down by corpse evangelists
F **G**
Unthought of, though, somehow.
C **F** **C**
Ah, but I was so much older then,
F **G** **C**
I'm younger than that now.

4. **C** **Am** **Em**
A self-ordained professor's tongue
F **G** **C**
Too serious to fool
C **Am** **Em**
Spouted out that liberty
F **G**
Is just equality in school
Am **Em**
"Equality," I spoke the word
F **G**
As if a wedding vow.
C **Am**
Ah, but I was so much older then,
F **G** **C**
I'm younger than that now.

C **Am** **Em**
 5. In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand
 F **G** **C**
 At the mongrel dogs who teach
 C **Am** **Em**
 Fearing not that I'd become my enemy
 F **G**
 In the instant that I preach
 Am **F** **C**
 My existence led by confusion boats
 Am **Em** **G**
 Mutiny from stern to bow.
 C **Am** **F** **C**
 Ah, but I was so much older then,
 G **C**
 I'm younger than that now.

C **Am** **Em**
 6. Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats
 F **G** **C**
 Too noble to neglect
 C **Am** **Em**
 Deceived me into thinking
 F **G**
 I had something to protect
 Am **Em**
 Good and bad, I define these terms
 F **G**
 Quite clear, no doubt, somehow.
 C **Am** **F** **C**
 Ah, but I was so much older then,
 G **C**
 I'm younger than that now.

My Home's Across the Blue Ridge Mountains (Numbers)

Artist: Carter Family; Doc Watson; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(The C / 4 on 3rd line is optional, and very quick)

1

Ch. My home's across the blue ridge mountains

5⁷

1

My home's across the blue ridge mountains

4 1

My home's across the blue ridge mountains

5⁷

1

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

1

1. I'm a gonna leave here Monday morning

5⁷

1

Oh I'm a gonna leave here Monday morning

4 1

Oh I'm a gonna leave here Monday morning

5⁷

1

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

(Chorus)

2. Oh, how I hate to leave you

Oh, how I hate to leave you

Oh, how I hate to leave you

For I never expect to see you anymore

(Chorus)

3. How can I keep from crying

How can I keep from crying

How can I keep from crying

For I never expect to see you anymore

(Chorus)

4. Rock and feed my baby candy

Rock and feed my baby candy

Rock and feed my baby candy

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

(Chorus)

My Home's Across the Blue Ridge Mountains

Artist: Carter Family; Doc Watson; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(The C / 4 on 3rd line is optional, and very quick)

G

Ch. My home's across the blue ridge mountains

D7

G

My home's across the blue ridge mountains

C G

My home's across the blue ridge mountains

D7

G

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

G

1. I'm a gonna leave here Monday morning

D7

G

Oh I'm a gonna leave here Monday morning

C G

Oh I'm a gonna leave here Monday morning

D7

G

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

(Chorus)

2. Oh, how I hate to leave you

Oh, how I hate to leave you

Oh, how I hate to leave you

For I never expect to see you anymore

(Chorus)

3. How can I keep from crying

How can I keep from crying

How can I keep from crying

For I never expect to see you anymore

(Chorus)

4. Rock and feed my baby candy

Rock and feed my baby candy

Rock and feed my baby candy

Oh I never expect to see you anymore

(Chorus)

My Little Georgia Rose (Numbers)

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

1. Now come and listen to my story

5

A story that I know is true

1

A little rose that bloomed in Georgia

5

1

With hair of gold and a heart so true

4

1

- ch. Way down in the blue ridge mountains

5

Way down where the tall pines grow

1

4

Lives my sweetheart of the mountains

1

5

1

She's my little Georgia rose

2. Her mother left her with another

A carefree life she had planned

Baby now she is a lady

The one her mother couldn't stand

(Chorus)

3. We often sing those songs together

I watched her do her little part

She smiled at me when I would tell her

That she was my sweetheart

(Chorus)

My Little Georgia Rose

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

1. Now come and listen to my story

D

A story that I know is true

G

A little rose that bloomed in Georgia

D

G

With hair of gold and a heart so true

C

G

- ch. Way down in the blue ridge mountains

D

Way down where the tall pines grow

G

C

Lives my sweetheart of the mountains

G

D

G

She's my little Georgia rose

2. Her mother left her with another

A carefree life she had planned

Baby now she is a lady

The one her mother couldn't stand

(Chorus)

3. We often sing those songs together

I watched her do her little part

She smiled at me when I would tell her

That she was my sweetheart

(Chorus)

My Neighbor is Happy Again (Numbers)

Artist: Keller Williams

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Recording is in F)

1. I don't have a lawnmower because I got a goat
4
And my neighbor got mad when my goat
1
ate all through his grass
1
So I had to dig a moat
5
To keep in my goat
4
And I had to buy a boat
7b
Because my goat don't float
5 1
But my neighbor is happy again
- 1 5
2. I don't have a trash compactor because I got a goat
4
And my neighbor got mad when my goat
1
ate all through his trash
1
So I had to dig a moat
5
To keep in my goat
4
And I had to buy a boat
1
Because my goat don't float
5 1
But my neighbor is happy again
- 1 5
3. One day my goat got lonely so I bought him a friend
4 1
Now I don't have to drink that moo moo milk
1 5
When I wasn't lookin' they went behind the barn
4 1
Now I have three goats

(Note the pattern changes to 4 1 5 1)

My Neighbor is Happy Again

Artist: Keller Williams

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Recording is in F)

- G** **D**
1. I don't have a lawnmower because I got a goat
C
And my neighbor got mad when my goat
G
ate all through his grass
G
So I had to dig a moat
D
To keep in my goat
C
And I had to buy a boat
F
Because my goat don't float
D **G**
But my neighbor is happy again
- G** **D**
2. I don't have a trash compactor because I got a goat
C
And my neighbor got mad when my goat
G
ate all through his trash
G
So I had to dig a moat
D
To keep in my goat
C
And I had to buy a boat
G
Because my goat don't float
D **G**
But my neighbor is happy again
- G** **D**
3. One day my goat got lonely so I bought him a friend
C **G**
Now I don't have to drink that moo moo milk
G **D**
When I wasn't lookin' they went behind the barn
C **G**
Now I have three goats

(Note the pattern changes to 4 1 5 1)

Nashville Blues (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: B

Book: Bluegrass

1

Ch. I've got the blues those Nashville blues

I've got the blues those Nashville blues

Ain't got no hat ain't got no shoes

1

1. These people here they treat me fine

These people here they treat me fine

They give me beer and they feed me wine

(Chorus)

2. I'm goin' back to Arkansas

I'm goin' back to Arkansas

Gonna stay right there with ma and pa

3. I've got the blues I've got 'em bad

I've got the blues I've got 'em bad

Somebody stole that girl I had

4. It's hard to tell what a girl will do

It's hard to tell what a girl will do

They'll win your love and leave you blue

5. If you find me sad please go away

If you find me sad please go away

Come back again some other day

Nashville Blues

Artist: Doc Watson; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: B

Book: Bluegrass

B

Ch. I've got the blues those Nashville blues

E

B

I've got the blues those Nashville blues

F#7

B

Ain't got no hat ain't got no shoes

B

1. These people here they treat me fine

E

B

These people here they treat me fine

F#7

B

They give me beer and they feed me wine

(Chorus)

2. I'm goin' back to Arkansas

I'm goin' back to Arkansas

Gonna stay right there with ma and pa

3. I've got the blues I've got 'em bad

I've got the blues I've got 'em bad

Somebody stole that girl I had

4. It's hard to tell what a girl will do

It's hard to tell what a girl will do

They'll win your love and leave you blue

5. If you find me sad please go away

If you find me sad please go away

Come back again some other day

Nellie Kane (Numbers)

Artist: Hot Rize; Tim O'Brien; Phish

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

(FYI: The Phish version is really good)

1. As a young man I went riding out on the western plain
In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie Kane,
I met my Nellie Kane
2. She was livin' in a lonely cabin with a son by another man
For five years she had waited for him, just as long as a woman can,
As long as a woman can
- ch. I don't know what changed my mind
'til then I was the ramblin' kind
The kind of love I can't explain
That I have for Nellie Kane
3. She had took me on to work that day and helped me till the land
In the afternoon we planted seeds, in the evenin' we held hands,
In the evenin' we held hands
4. Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know
It was then I realized that I would never know
I would never go
- (Chorus)**
5. Now many years have gone by and our son has grown up tall
I became a father to him and she became my all,
She became my all
- (Chorus)**

Nellie Kane

Artist: Hot Rize; Tim O'Brien; Phish

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

(FYI: The Phish version is really good)

- C**
1. As a young man I went riding out on the western plain
In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie Kane, **Am**
G **C**
I met my Nellie Kane
 2. She was livin' in a lonely cabin with a son by another man
For five years she had waited for him, just as long as a woman can, **Am**
G **C**
As long as a woman can
 - ch. I don't know what changed my mind **F** **C**
G **C**
'til then I was the ramblin' kind
The kind of love I can't explain **F** **C**
G **C**
That I have for Nellie Kane
 3. She had took me on to work that day and helped me till the land
In the afternoon we planted seeds, in the evenin' we held hands,
In the evenin' we held hands
 4. Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know
It was then I realized that I would never know
I would never go
(Chorus)
 5. Now many years have gone by and our son has grown up tall
I became a father to him and she became my all,
She became my all
(Chorus)

New River Train (Numbers)

Artist: Del & Dawg

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

1. Darlin' you can't love one

Darlin' you can't love one

You can't love one and have any fun

Oh darlin' you can't love one

1

- ch. Ridin' that New River train

Ridin' that New River train

The same old train that brought me here

Is soon gonna carry me a way

2. Oh darlin' you can't love two
oh darlin' you can't love two
You can't love two and your little heart be true
Oh darlin' you can't love two
3. Darlin' you can't love three
Darlin' you can't love three
You can't love three and still be true to me
Oh darlin' you can't love three
4. Oh darlin' you can't love four
darlin' you cant love four
You can't love four and love me anymore
Oh darlin' you cant love four
5. Darlin' you can't love five
Oh darlin' you can't love five
You can't love five you'll be sorry you're alive
Oh darlin' you can't love five

New River Train

Artist: Del & Dawg

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

1. Darlin' you can't love one

Darlin' you can't love one

You can't love one and have any fun

Oh darlin' you can't love one

G

- ch. Ridin' that New River train

Ridin' that New River train

The same old train that brought me here

Is soon gonna carry me a way

2. Oh darlin' you can't love two
oh darlin' you can't love two
You can't love two and your little heart be true
Oh darlin' you can't love two
3. Darlin' you can't love three
Darlin' you can't love three
You can't love three and still be true to me
Oh darlin' you can't love three
4. Oh darlin' you can't love four
darlin' you cant love four
You can't love four and love me anymore
Oh darlin' you cant love four
5. Darlin' you can't love five
Oh darlin' you can't love five
You can't love five you'll be sorry you're alive
Oh darlin' you can't love five

Nine Pound Hammer (Numbers)

Artist: Merle Travis

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

1. This nine pound hammer...

Is just a little too heavy... for my size...

Buddy for my size

1

- ch. Roll on, Buddy... don't you roll so slow,

How can I roll... when the wheels won't go?

2. I went upon the mountain
Just to see my baby,
And I ain't coming back
No I ain't coming back

3. It's a long way to Harlan
It's a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little booze,
Lord, just to get a little booze

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

5. Rings like silver
shines like gold
Rings like silver
shines like gold

6. This old hammer
it killed John Henry
Ain't gonna kill me
ain't gonna kill me

7. Buddy when I'm long gone
won't you make my tombstone
Out of number nine coal
out of number nine coal

Nine Pound Hammer

Artist: Merle Travis

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

1. This nine pound hammer...

Is just a little too heavy... for my size...

Buddy for my size

G

- Ch. Roll on, Buddy... don't you roll so slow,

How can I roll... when the wheels won't go?

2. I went upon the mountain
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And I ain't coming back
No I ain't coming back

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Just to get a little booze,
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down in this tunnel
That can ring like mine
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5. Rings like silver
shines like gold
Rings like silver
shines like gold

6. This old hammer
it killed John Henry
Ain't gonna kill me
ain't gonna kill me

7. Buddy when I'm long gone
won't you make my tombstone
Out of number nine coal
out of number nine coal

Off To Sea Once More

Artist: Garcia/Grisman; Ewan Maccoll

Key: Dm

Book: Americana

1. When first I came to Liverpool
I went upon a spree
Me money alas I spent too fast
Got drunk as drunk could be
And when my money was all gone
'Twas then I wanted more
But a man must be blind to make up his mind
To go to sea once more
2. I spent the night with Angeline
Too drunk to roll in bed
My watch was new and my money too
In the mornin' with 'em she fled
And as I roamed the streets about
The whores they all would roar
Here comes Jack Rack, the young sailin' lad
He must go to sea once more
3. As I was walkin' down the street
I met with Rapper Brown
I asked for him to take me in
And he looked at me with a frown
He said last time you was paid off
With me you jobbed no score
But I'll take your advance and I'll give ya's a chance
And I'll send you to sea once more
4. I hired me aboard of a whaling ship
Bound for the Artic seas
Where the cold winds blow through the frost and the
And Jamaican rum would freeze
And worst and bear I'd no hard weather gear
For I'd lost all my money ashore
'Twas then that I wished that I was dead
So I'd gone to sea no more

Dm **C** **Am**
 5. Some days we're catching whales me lads
Dm **C** **Dm**
 And some days we're catching none
Dm **F**
 With a twenty foot oar cocked in our hands
F **C** **A7**
 From four o'clock in the morn
Dm
 And when the shades of night come in
F **C** **A7**
 We rest on our weary oar
Dm **C** **Am**
 'Twas then I wished that I was dead
Dm **C** **Dm**
 Or safe with the girls ashore

Dm **C** **Am**
 6. Come all you bold seafarin' men
Dm **C** **Dm**
 And listen to my song
Dm **F**
 If you come off of them long trips
F **C** **A7**
 I'd have ya's not go wrong
Dm
 Take my advice, drink no strong drink
F **C** **A7**
 Don't go sleeping with no whores
Dm **C** **Am**
 Get married lads and have all night in
Dm **C** **Dm**
 So you'll go to sea no more

Old Dan Tucker (Numbers)

Artist: Suzy Bogguss

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

1. Went to town the other night

5

To hear the noise and see the fight

1

Everybody was a-jumpin' around

5

1

Sayin' "Old Dan Tucker is comin' to town"

1

4

- Ch. Get out the way old Dan Tucker

5

1

You're too late to get your supper

1

4

Supper's over and dinner's cookin'

5

1

Old Dan Tucker just stands there lookin'

(Break over a verse and chorus then add 2 bars before the next verse)

2. Old Dan Tucker came to town
Swingin' the ladies all around
First to the right and then to the left
Then to the gal that he loved the best
3. Dan began early in his life
To play the banjo and win a wife
But every time he'd company keep
He'd play himself fast asleep
4. Old Dan Tucker came to town
Riding a billy goat, leading a hound
The hound barked, the billy goat jumped
Threwed Dan Tucker upside the stump
5. Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man
Washed his face in a frying pan
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel
Died of a toothache in his heel

(composer: Dan Emmett)

(number: 1843)

(Lyrics based on the Suzy Bogguss recording)

(Some versions end the 2nd verse line with a 1 chord like the 4th line)

Old Dan Tucker

Artist: Suzy Bogguss

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

1. Went to town the other night

D

To hear the noise and see the fight

G

Everybody was a-jumpin' around

D

G

Sayin' "Old Dan Tucker is comin' to town"

G

C

- Ch. Get out the way old Dan Tucker

D

G

You're too late to get your supper

G

C

Supper's over and dinner's cookin'

D

G

Old Dan Tucker just stands there lookin'

(Break over a verse and chorus then add 2 bars before the next verse)

2. Old Dan Tucker came to town
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(composer: Dan Emmett)

(number: 1843)

(Lyrics based on the Suzy Bogguss recording)

(Some versions end the 2nd verse line with a 1 chord like the 4th line)

Old Home Place (Numbers)

Artist: Dillards; J.D. Crowe & the New South

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
And the fox hunter blows his horn.

2. I fell in love with a girl from the town,
I thought that she would be true.
I ran away to Charlottesville
and worked in a sawmill or two.

Ch. What have they done to the old home place?
Why did they tear it down?
And why did I leave the plow in the field
And look for a job in the town?

3. Well my girl she ran off with somebody else;
The taverns took all my pay.
And here I stand where the old home stood
Before they took it away.

4. Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows
As I stand here and hang my head.
I've lost my love, I've lost my home
And now I wish that I was dead.

(composer: Mitch Jane; Dean Webb)

(number: 1963)

Old Home Place

Artist: Dillards; J.D. Crowe & the New South

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
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- Ch. What have they done to the old home place?
Why did they tear it down?
And why did I leave the plow in the field
And look for a job in the town?

3. Well my girl she ran off with somebody else;
The taverns took all my pay.
And here I stand where the old home stood
Before they took it away.
4. Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows
As I stand here and hang my head.
I've lost my love, I've lost my home
And now I wish that I was dead.

(composer: Mitch Jane; Dean Webb)

(number: 1963)

Ole Slew Foot (Numbers)

Artist: Johnny Horton; Jim and Jesse

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(composer: Howard Hausey)

(number: 1961)

1

1. High on the mountain, tell me what you see

Bear tracks, bear tracks lookin' back at me

Better get your rifle boys, 'fore it's too late

'Cause a bear's got a little pig and headed thru the gate.

- ch. He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump

Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump

Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd

Some folks say he looks a lot like me.

2. I saved up my mon' and I bought me some bees
And they started makin' honey way up in the trees
Cut down the tree but my honey's all gone
Ole Slew-Foot's done made himself at home.

(Chorus)

3. Winter's comin' on and it's twenty below
And the river's froze over so where can he go
We'll chase him up the gulley then we'll run him in the well
We'll shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell.

(Chorus)

Ole Slew Foot

Artist: Johnny Horton; Jim and Jesse

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(composer: Howard Hausey)

(number: 1961)

G

1. High on the mountain, tell me what you see

Bear tracks, bear tracks **C** lookin' back at me **G**

G
Better get your rifle boys, 'fore it's too late

'Cause a bear's got a little pig and **C** headed thru the **G** gate.

D

G

- Ch. He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump

D
Runnin' ninety miles an hour takin' thirty feet a jump **G**

G
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been tree'd

C **G**
Some folks say he looks a lot like me.

2. I saved up my mon' and I bought me some bees
And they started makin' honey way up in the trees
Cut down the tree but my honey's all gone
Ole Slew-Foot's done made himself at home.

(Chorus)

3. Winter's comin' on and it's twenty below
And the river's froze over so where can he go
We'll chase him up the gulley then we'll run him in the well
We'll shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell.

(Chorus)

On the Road Again

Artist: Willie Nelson

Key: E

Book: Americana

- E**
1. On the road again
- Just can't wait to get on the road again **G#7**
The life I love is making music with my friends **F#m**
And I can't wait to get on the road again **A B7 E**
- E**
2. On the road again
- Goin' places that I've never been **G#7**
Seein' things that I may never see again **F#m**
And I can't wait to get on the road again **A B7 E**
- A**
ch. On the road again
- Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway **E**
We're the best of friends **A**
Insisting that the world keep turn-
ing our way **E**
and our way (halt) **B7**
- E**
3. Is on the road again
- I just can't wait to get on the road again **G#7**
The life I love is making music with my friends **F#m**
And I can't wait to get on the road again **A B7 E**
- (Solo over Verse Chords)**
(Chorus)
- E**
4. Is on the road again
- Just can't wait to get on the road again **G#7**
The life I love is making music with my friends **F#m**
And I can't wait to get on the road again **A B7 E**
And I can't wait to get on the road again **A B7 E**

Paradise (Numbers)

Artist: John Prine

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. 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.
- Ch. 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, *
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away
2. Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River, *
to the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill *
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols, *
but empty pop bottles was all we would kill.
(Chorus)
3. 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)
4. 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.

Paradise

Artist: John Prine

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. 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.

Ch. 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, *
Mr. Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

2. Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River, *
to the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill *
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols, *
but empty pop bottles was all we would kill.
(Chorus)

3. 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)

4. 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.

Poor Wayfaring Stranger (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Bill Monroe & His Blue Grass Boys; Johnny Cash

Key: Em

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Also called "I'm a PWS", "The WS" "Wayfaring Pilgrim")

(Song is 200 years old, so verses change over time)

(Modeled after Bill Monroe & Bluegrass Boys, Abm)

- 1m**
1. I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
4m **5⁷**
Traveling through this world below
1m
There's no sickness, toil nor danger
4m **1m**
In that bright land to which I go
- 6b** **3b**
Ch. I'm goin' home to see my mother (father)
6b **5⁷**
I'm goin' home, no more to roam
1m
I'm just a goin' over Jordan
4m **1m**
I'm just goin' over home
2. I know dark clouds will gather around me
I know my way is rough and steep
But golden fields lie out before me
Where weary eyes no more will weep
3. I'll soon be free from every trial
This form shall rest beneath the sod
I'll drop the cross of self-denial
And enter in that home with God

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Artist: Traditional; Bill Monroe & His Blue Grass Boys; Johnny Cash

Key: Em

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(Also called "I'm a PWS", "The WS" "Wayfaring Pilgrim")

(Song is 200 years old, so verses change over time)

(Modeled after Bill Monroe & Bluegrass Boys, Abm)

Em

1. I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger

Am

B7

Traveling through this world below

Em

There's no sickness, toil nor danger

Am

Em

In that bright land to which I go

C

G

- Ch. I'm goin' home to see my mother (father)

C

B7

I'm goin' home, no more to roam

Em

I'm just a goin' over Jordan

Am

Em

I'm just goin' over home

2. I know dark clouds will gather around me

I know my way is rough and steep

But golden fields lie out before me

Where weary eyes no more will weep

3. I'll soon be free from every trial

This form shall rest beneath the sod

I'll drop the cross of self-denial

And enter in that home with God

Pride and Joy

Artist: Stevie Ray Vaughn

Key: E

Book: Electric

(composer: Stevie Ray Vaughn)

(number: 1983)

(Harmonica A)

(Some recordings are in Eb. FYI)

(Intro - 12 bar blues)

	E	E7	E	E7	
	A	A	E7	E7	
	B7	A7	E7	B7	

1. Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind
My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy
2. Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
Love like ours won't never grow old
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy
3. Yeah I ove my baby, she's long and lean
You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy
4. Well I love my baby like the finest wine
Stick with her until the end of time
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

5. Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul
Love like ours will never grow old
She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy
She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Quinn the Eskimo

Artist: Grateful Dead; Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

(Intro)

| C | F C |

1. Everybody's building ships and boats,
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes,
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy.

- Ch. Come all without, Come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
(x2)

2. I like my sugar like the rest, I like my sugar sweet,
But jumping cues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat,
Everyone's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb,
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him

- Ch. Come all without, Come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
(x2)

(Solo over Verse Chords)

3. If you do what I want you to, I can't decide in my heart
Tell me where to put it, and I'll tell you who to call
No one can get no sleep, with someone on everyone's toes
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here everybody's gonna want a dose

(Chorus)

(Solo over Verse Chords)

(Chorus)

Rake

Artist: Townes Van Zandt

Key: Dm

Book: Americana

1. Well, I used to wake
and run with the moon
I lived like a rake and a young man
I covered my lovers
with flowers and wounds
my laughter the devil would frighten.
2. The sun, she would come
and beat me back down
but every cruel day had its nightfall
I'd welcome the stars
with wine and guitars
full of fire and forgetful
3. My body was sharp
the dark air clean
and outrage my joyful companion
whisperin' women
how sweet did they seem
kneelin' for me to command them
4. And time was like water
but I was the sea
I wouldn't have noticed it passing
except for the turnin'
of night into day
and turnin' of day into cursin'
5. You look at me now
and don't think I don't know
what all of your eyes are a sayin'
Does he want us to believe
these ravings and lies
they're just tricks that his brain's been a playin'?
6. A lover of women
he can't hardly stand
he trembles he's bent and he's broken
I've fallen it's true
but I say unto you
hold your tongues until after I've spoken

Dm
7. I was takin' by pride
F
in the pleasures I'd known
G **Dm**
I laughed and said I'd be forgiven
Dm
but my laughter turned 'round
F **Dm**
eyes blazin' and said
G **Dm**
my friend, we're holding a wedding

F **G**
8. I buried my face
C **Dm**
but it spoke once again
C **Dm**
night to the day we're a bindin'
F **Dm**
and now the dark air
C **Dm**
is like fire on my skin
C **Dm**
and even the moonlight is blinding

Ramblin Man

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(Recording is in G#, capo 1 to play with recording.)

(Simplified to make it easier to jam as group)

(Intro)

| G | D | C | C G |

G F C G

Ch. Lord I was born a ramblin' man

G C D

Tryin' to make a living and doing the best I can

C G Em C

When it's time for leaving I hope you'll understand

G D G

That I was born a ramblin' man

G C G

1. My father was a gambler down in Georgia

G C D

And he wound up on the wrong end of a gun

C G Em C

And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus

G D G

Rolling down highway forty-one

(Chorus)

(Solo)

| G | F C | G |

G C G

2. I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning

G C D

Leavin' out of Nashville, Tennessee

C G Em C

They're always havin' a good time down on the Bayou, Lord

G D G

Them delta women think the world of me

(Chorus)

G F C G

Outro (first line of chorus) Lord I was born a ramblin' man (x4)

Rank Stranger (Numbers)

Artist: Ralph Stanley

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(time: 3/4)

1. I wandered again, to my home in the mountains
where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free
I looked for my friends, but I never could find 'em
I found they were all rank strangers to me
- ch. Everybody I've met, seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother nor dad, not a friend could I see
They knew not my name, and I knew not their faces
I found they were all rank strangers to me
2. They've all moved away, said the voice of a stranger
To a beautiful home on the bright crystal sea
On a beautiful day, I'll meet 'em in heaven
Where no one will be a stranger to me
- ch. Everybody I've met, seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother nor dad, not a friend could I see
They knew not my name, and I knew not their faces
I found they were all rank strangers to me

Rank Stranger

Artist: *Ralph Stanley*

Key: *E*

Book: *Americana, Bluegrass*

(time: 3/4)

1. I wandered again, to my home in the mountains
where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free
I looked for my friends, but I never could find 'em
I found they were all rank strangers to me
- Ch. Everybody I've met, seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother nor dad, not a friend could I see
They knew not my name, and I knew not their faces
I found they were all rank strangers to me
2. They've all moved away, said the voice of a stranger
To a beautiful home on the bright crystal sea
On a beautiful day, I'll meet 'em in heaven
Where no one will be a stranger to me
- Ch. Everybody I've met, seemed to be a rank stranger
No mother nor dad, not a friend could I see
They knew not my name, and I knew not their faces
I found they were all rank strangers to me

Red Daisy (Numbers)

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: B

Book: Bluegrass

(Solo over Verse)

1

Ch. Daisy, red daisy, growin' on a hill

Sunshine fallin' on her petals so fine

1

6m

1. At first when I found you, all covered in the dew

1

5

1

The stars had all faded, the day was brand new

(Chorus)

2. When the skies are gloomy, and you're covered in the frost
Oh daisy, red daisy, I fear my soul is lost

(Chorus)

3. Queen of the springtime, my body's gettin' old
Winter wind might bite me, but I'll keep you from the cold

(Chorus)

4. One day a passing traveler plucked you from the ground
Oh how I miss you, and your crimson crown

Red Daisy

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: B

Book: Bluegrass

(Solo over Verse)

B

Ch. Daisy, red daisy, growin' on a hill

F# B

Sunshine fallin' on her petals so fine

B

G#m

1. At first when I found you, all covered in the dew

B

F# B

The stars had all faded, the day was brand new

(Chorus)

2. When the skies are gloomy, and you're covered in the frost
Oh daisy, red daisy, I fear my soul is lost

(Chorus)

3. Queen of the springtime, my body's gettin' old
Winter wind might bite me, but I'll keep you from the cold

(Chorus)

4. One day a passing traveler plucked you from the ground
Oh how I miss you, and your crimson crown

Ripple

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(Intro: (Verse Chords))

1. If my words did glow
with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played
on the harp unstrung
Would you hear my voice
come through the music
Would you hold it near
as it were your own?
2. It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
Perhaps they're better left unsung
I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air
- ch. Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow
3. Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
If your cup is full may it be again
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hands of men
4. There is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and the dark of night
And if you go no one may follow
That path is for your steps alone
- ch. Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow
5. You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall you fall alone
If you should stand then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way I would take you home
6. Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da da
Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da da, da
La da da da, Lah da da da da

Roadhouse Blues

Artist: Doors

Key: E

Book: Electric

(Harmonica - A)

(Very bass line driven)

E7

Intro - 12 bars

E7

1. Oh, keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel

E7

Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel

E7

E7#9

Yeah, we're goin' to the Roadhouse, gonna have a real... good time

Intro {start_of_tab}

E7

|

{end_of_tab}

{start_of_verse}

E7

Yeah, the back of the Roadhouse, they got some bungalows

E7

Yeah, the back of the Roadhouse, they got some bungalows

E7

And that's for the people who like to go down slow

{end_of_verse}

{start_of_chorus}

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

B7 C7

Let it roll,

B7NC E7

all night long

{end_of_chorus}

{start_of_part: Instrumental - Vamp}

E7

E7

2. Ashen lady, Ashen lady

E7

Give up your vow! Give up your vow!

E7

Save our city, save our city

E7

Right now

E7

3. When I woke up this morning, I got myself a beer

E7

When I woke up this morning, and I got myself a beer

E7

The future's uncertain, and the end is always near

A7

Ch. Let it roll, baby, roll

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

A7

Let it roll, baby, roll

B7

Let it roll...

N/C **E** **E7**

all... night... long (trashcan ending)

Rocky Road Blues (Numbers)

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Tag)

1	1 1⁷
4	1 - -
5⁷	5⁷ 1

ch. Oh the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long, Lord, Lord

Yeah the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long

'Cause another man has got my woman and gone

1. I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes

I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes

My gal went away and left me she left me with the dog gone blues

2. You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry

You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry

You'll never miss your woman until she says goodbye

3. I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home

I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home

I'm not so lonesome, i just don't want to be alone

Rocky Road Blues

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Tag)

G	G G7
C	G _ _
D7	D7 G

ch. Oh the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long, Lord, Lord

Yeah the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long

'Cause another man has got my woman and gone

1. I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes

I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes

My gal went away and left me she left me with the dog gone blues

2. You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry

You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry

You'll never miss your woman until she says goodbye

3. I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home

I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home

I'm not so lonesome, i just don't want to be alone

Roll in my Sweet Baby's Arms (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

Ch. Roll in my sweet baby's arms

5

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

1

Lay round the shack

4

Till the mail train comes back

5

1

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

1

1. I ain't gonna work on the railroad

5

Ain't gonna work on the farm

1

Lay around the shack

4

Till the mail train comes back

5

1

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

(Chorus)

2. Now where were you last Friday night

While I was lyin' in jail

Walking the streets with another man

Wouldn't even go my bail

(Chorus)

3. I know your parents don't like me

They turn me away from your door

Had my life to live over

Wouldn't go there any more

(Chorus)

Roll in my Sweet Baby's Arms

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

Ch. Roll in my sweet baby's arms

D

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

G

Lay round the shack

C

Till the mail train comes back

D

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

G

1. I ain't gonna work on the railroad

D

Ain't gonna work on the farm

G

Lay around the shack

C

Till the mail train comes back

D

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

(Chorus)

2. Now where were you last Friday night

While I was lyin' in jail

Walking the streets with another man

Wouldn't even go my bail

(Chorus)

3. I know your parents don't like me

They turn me away from your door

Had my life to live over

Wouldn't go there any more

(Chorus)

Salty Dog (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Osborne Brothers

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- 1** **6**
1. Standin' on the corner with the lowdown blues
- 2'**
- A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes.
- 5** **1**
- Honey let me be your salty dog.
- 1** **6**
- Ch. Let me be your salty dog
- 2'**
- Or I won't be your man at all.
- 5** **1**
- Honey let me be your salty dog.
2. Look it here Sal, I know you
Run down stocking and a wore out shoe.
Honey let me be your salty dog.
3. Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog..
Honey let me be your salty dog
4. Pulled the trigger and the gun set go
The shot fell over in Mexico.
Honey let me be your salty dog.

Salty Dog

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Osborne Brothers

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G** **E**
1. Standin' on the corner with the lowdown blues
- A7**
- A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes.
- D** **G**
- Honey let me be your salty dog.
- G** **E**
- Ch. Let me be your salty dog
- A7**
- Or I won't be your man at all.
- D** **G**
- Honey let me be your salty dog.
2. Look it here Sal, I know you
Run down stocking and a wore out shoe.
Honey let me be your salty dog.
3. Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog..
Honey let me be your salty dog
4. Pulled the trigger and the gun set go
The shot fell over in Mexico.
Honey let me be your salty dog.

Scarlet Begonias

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Electric, Americana

(Solos are over the verse during song or over tag at end of the song)

(Tag)

||: B /// | // E / | B /// | // A / :||

- E** **B** **A**
1. As I was walkin' down Governor Square...,
E **B** **A**
Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the ai..r...,
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
From the other di..rec...tion she was calling my eye,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B**
Could be an illu...sion but I might as well try, might as well try.

(Tag)

- E** **B** **A**
2. She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes...,
E **B** **A**
And I knew without askin' she was into the blues...
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
She wore scarlet be..gon...ias tucked into her curls,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B**
I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

(Tag)

- E** **B** **A**
3. In the heat of the evening when the dealin' got rough...,
E **B** **A**
She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff....
A **E** **B** **A** **E**
As I picked up my mat..ches and was closin' the door,
A **E** **B** **A** **E** **B**
I had one of those fla...shes, I'd been there before, been there before.

(Tag)

F#

Bridge Well, I ain't often right but I've never been wrong,

B **A** **E** **E**
Seldom turns out the way it does in the song.....

F#

Once in a while you get shown the light

B **A** **E**
In the strangest of places if you look at it right...

(Bridge Outro)

/|F# /// |A /// |B /// | % |

4. Well, there ain't nothin' wrong with the way she moves...,
 Her scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues...
 And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes
 I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by.

(Tag)

5. The wind in the willow's playing "Tea for Two,"...
 The sky was yellow and the sun was blue...,
 Strangers stopping stran..gers just to shake their hand,
 Everybody's play..ing in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band.

(Tag (Additional Solos if desired, then end))

Shady Grove - Major (Numbers)

Artist: *Bill Monroe*

Key: *G*

Book: *Bluegrass*

1

1. Every time I go that road... it looks so dark and cloudy

Every time I see that gal I **5** always tell her **1** howdy

1

- ch. Shady Grove pretty little miss Shady Grove my darling

Shady Grove pretty little miss **5** I'm going back to **1** Harlan

2. How old are you my pretty little miss... how old are you my honey
How old are you my pretty little miss... I'll be sixteen next Sunday
3. First time I saw Shady Grove she was standing in the door
Shoes and stocking in her hand and her little bare feet on the floor
4. I wish I had a big fine horse... And corn to feed him on
And Shady Grove to stay at home.. And feed him when I'm gone
5. Wish I had a needle and thread as fine as I could sew
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side and down the road I go.
6. A kiss from pretty little Shady Grove is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in the whole wide world thats prettier than mine.

Shady Grove - Major

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

1. Every time I go that road... it looks so dark and cloudy

Every time I see that gal I **D** always tell her **G** howdy

G

- Ch. Shady Grove pretty little miss Shady Grove my darling

Shady Grove pretty little miss **D** I'm going back to **G** Harlan

2. How old are you my pretty little miss... how old are you my honey
How old are you my pretty little miss... I'll be sixteen next Sunday
3. First time I saw Shady Grove she was standing in the door
Shoes and stocking in her hand and her little bare feet on the floor
4. I wish I had a big fine horse... And corn to feed him on
And Shady Grove to stay at home.. And feed him when I'm gone
5. Wish I had a needle and thread as fine as I could sew
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side and down the road I go.
6. A kiss from pretty little Shady Grove is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in the whole wide world thats prettier than mine.

Shady Grove - Minor (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Dm

Book: Bluegrass

- 1m** **7b**
1. Peaches in the summertime
1m
Apples in the fall
3b **7b**
If I can't get the girl I love
5m **1m**
I don't want none at all
- 1m** **7b**
Ch. Shady Grove, my little love
1m
Shady Grove, I know
3b **7b**
Shady Grove, my little love
5m **1m**
I'm bound for Shady Grove
2. Wish I had a banjo string
Made of golden twine
Every tune I'd play on it
I'd wish that girl was mine
(Chorus)
3. I wish I had a needle and thread
Fine as I could sew
Sew that pretty girl to my side
And down the road I'd go
(Chorus)
4. Some come here to fiddle and dance
Some come here to tarry
Some here to fiddle and dance
I come here to marry
(Chorus)
5. A kiss from pretty little Shady Grove
Is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in this old world
That's prettier than mine
- Ch. Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, I know
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm goin' back to town

Shady Grove - Minor

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Dm

Book: Bluegrass

- Dm** **C**
1. Peaches in the summertime
Dm
Apples in the fall
F **C**
If I can't get the girl I love
Am **Dm**
I don't want none at all
- Dm** **C**
Ch. Shady Grove, my little love
Dm
Shady Grove, I know
F **C**
Shady Grove, my little love
Am **Dm**
I'm bound for Shady Grove
2. Wish I had a banjo string
Made of golden twine
Every tune I'd play on it
I'd wish that girl was mine
(Chorus)
3. I wish I had a needle and thread
Fine as I could sew
Sew that pretty girl to my side
And down the road I'd go
(Chorus)
4. Some come here to fiddle and dance
Some come here to tarry
Some here to fiddle and dance
I come here to marry
(Chorus)
5. A kiss from pretty little Shady Grove
Is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in this old world
That's prettier than mine
- Ch. Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove, I know
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm goin' back to town

She Caught The Katy

Artist: Taj Mahal

Key: Bb

Book: Electric

(Intro)

Bass Kick 4 on the floor

| **Bb7** | **F7** | **Bb7** | **Bb7** |

- Bb7** **F7** **Bb7**
1. She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride
Bb7 **F7** **Bb7**
She caught the katy, left me a mule to ride
Bb **Bb7**
My baby, caught the katy, left me a mule to ride
Eb **Edim**
The train pulled out and I swung on behind
Bb7 **F7** **Bb7**
Crazy 'bout that hard-headed woman of mine
- Bb7** **F7** **Bb7**
2. Man, my baby long. Great gosh almighty, my baby tall
Bb7 **F7** **Bb7**
You know my baby long. Great gosh almighty, my baby tall
Bb **Bb7**
Well, my baby, she long. My baby, she tall.
Eb **Edim**
She sleep with her head in the kitchen And her feet's out in the hall
Bb7 **F7** **Bb7**
I'm still crazy 'bout that hard-headed woman of mine

Eb

Bridge Well, I love my baby. She's so fine

Bb

Wish she'd come and see me sometime

A

She don't believe I love her, look what a hole I'm in

F7

She don't believe I'm sinking, look what shape I'm in

(Solo over Verse)

3. (Same as first first except last line is slightly different)
Bb7 **F7** **Eb7** **Bb7**
Crazy 'bout that hard-headed woman, hard-headed woman of mine

(Outro vamp on Bb and Bb7)

She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

Ch. She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

5

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

1

She'll be coming round the mountain

4

She'll be coming round the mountain

1

5

1

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

1. She'll be driving six white horses when she comes...
2. Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes....
3. She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes...
4. She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes...
5. We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes....

She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

Ch. She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

D

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

G

She'll be coming round the mountain

C

She'll be coming round the mountain

G

D

G

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

1. She'll be driving six white horses when she comes...
2. Oh we'll all go out to meet her when she comes....
3. She'll be wearing red pajamas when she comes...
4. She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes...
5. We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes....

Sick and Tired

Artist: Boz Scaggs; Fats Domino

Key: Bb

Book: Electric, Americana

(Mid Tempo 12 Bar Blues Shuffle)

(Intro - 1 Cycle)

Bb
ch. Oh, babe, whatcha gonna do..
Eb **Bb**
oh, babe, whatcha gonna do?
F **Eb** **Bb**
I'm sick and tired, foolin' around with you.

Eb **Bb**
ch. Oh, babe, whatcha gonna do..?
F **Eb** **Bb** **Bb7**
I'm sick and tired, foolin' around with you.

(Solo 12 Bar Cycle)

(Repeat Verse 1 and Chorus)

(Solo 12 Bar Cycle)

(Repeat: Verse 2 / Chorus / END)

- Bb**
1. (HALT) Wake up in the mornin'
Bb
(HALT) fix you somethin' to eat..
Bb
(HALT) before I go to work I even...
Bb
(HALT) brush your teeth.
Bb
(HALT) come back and you're...
Bb
(HALT) still in bed.
Bb
(HALT) Got a rag tied 'round your head.

Eb **Bb**
ch. Oh, babe, whatcha gonna do..?
F **Eb** **Bb** **Bb7**
I'm sick and tired, foolin' around with you.

- Bb**
2. (HALT) This is my last time tellin' you...
Bb
(HALT) to change your ways.
Bb
(HALT) I'm tellin' you, baby
Bb
(HALT) I mean what I say.
Bb
(HALT) Last time tellin' you to...
Bb
(HALT) stop that jive..or you'll find yourself outside.

Silver and Gold

Artist: *Trampled by Turtles*

Key: A

Book: *Americana*

(Start the song with Chorus chords)

1. I went down to the Devil
Devil gonna sell my soul
Gonna Come back home, my
Little love with my pockets full of
Silver and gold
2. Well you're out of luck said the devil
I got no silver and gold
police gonna come take all my land and
He left me in a hole
- ch. And I'm on my own
No place to call my home
Ain't no pretty gal gonna
waste her time on me
3. Well, I'll give you twenty women
Pretty gals for your soul
They'll love you sweet all the days of the week
Till your buried and your dead and your cold
4. Well, I already got me a woman
That's why I look so old
If I go home she's gonna leave me on my own
'Cause I got no silver and gold
- (Chorus)**
5. Well I give you a brand new motor car
A motor car for your soul
You can drive all around with a good gal on the town
You can take her right down the road
6. Well, I don't want your brand new motor car
A motor car for my soul
I have to bust my ass just to buy a tank of gas
I can drive right down the road
- (Chorus x2)**

Sitting On Top Of The World (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. 'Twas in the spring one sunny day
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away.
- ch. And now she's gone and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world
2. She called me up from down in El Paso
She said "Come back, daddy hoo, I need you so"
3. If you don't like my peaches don't you shake my tree
Get out of my orchard let my peaches be
4. And don't you come here runnin' holding out your hand
I'm gonna get me a woman like you got your man
5. 'Twas in the spring one sunny day
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away

Sitting On Top Of The World

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. 'Twas in the spring one sunny day
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away.
- ch. And now she's gone and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world
2. She called me up from down in El Paso
She said "Come back, daddy hooh, I need you so"
3. If you don't like my peaches don't you shake my tree
Get out of my orchard let my peaches be
4. And don't you come here runnin' holding out your hand
I'm gonna get me a woman like you got your man
5. 'Twas in the spring one sunny day
My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away

Six Strings Down

Artist: Jimmie Vaughan

Key: G

Book: Electric

(Mid Tempo Blues Shuffle)

(Intro - 12 Bar Blues Cycle in G)

G

1. Alpine Valley, in the middle of the night

G

C

Six Strings Down, on the heaven-bound flight

G

Got a pick, a strap, guitar on his back

C

Ain't gonna cut the angels no slack

G

D

G

Heaven done called another blues stringer back home

G

2. See the voodoo chile, holding out his hand

G

C

I've been waitin' on you brother... Welcome to the band

G

Good blues stringin', heaven-fine singin'

C

Jesus, Mary and Joseph been listening' to you playin'

G

D

G

Heaven done called another blues stringer back home

D

C

G

Lord, they called another blues stringer back home

(Solo over 12 Bar Blues in G)

G

3. Albert Collins up there.... Muddy an' Lightnin' too

G

C

Albert King and Freddy... playin' the blues

C

T-Bone Walker, Guitar Slim Little Son Jackson and Frankie Lee Sims

G

D

G

Heaven done called another blues stringer back home

D

C

G

Lord, they called another blues stringer back home

D

C

G

Lord, they called another blues stringer back home

(Solo over 12 Bar Blues in G)

Smoke Along The Tracks (Numbers)

Artist: Joe Mullins

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Joe Mullins version, the chorus is slightly different each time, FYI)

1. One day the train was passing, I caught it comin' by

To look this old world over, under God's blue sky

My darlin' stood there weepin' as I was lookin' back

I kissed my baby cryin' in the smoke along the track

ch. Goodbye, so long, until I come back home you'll be my dream

Goodbye, so long, there's lots of places that I've never seen

I've always been a drifter, but I'll be drifting back

Where I left you cryin', In the smoke along the track

(Solo over Verse Chords)

2. I like to keep on goin', it helps me when I'm blue

I get the urge to travel, that's all I want to do

I know I just can't settle down because I like to roam

And when I hear that whistle blow I've got to move along

(Chorus)

3. I know my baby loves me, I love my baby too

But she don't understand me when I'm feelin' so blue

And when I hear that whistle blow I hurry home to pack

And kiss my baby cryin' in the smoke along the track

(Chorus)

Smoke Along The Tracks

Artist: Joe Mullins

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Joe Mullins version, the chorus is slightly different each time, FYI)

- G** **C** **G**
1. One day the train was passing, I caught it comin' by
D
To look this old world over, under God's blue sky
G **C** **G**
My darlin' stood there weepin' as I was lookin' back
D7 **G**
I kissed my baby cryin' in the smoke along the track
- C** **G**
Ch. Goodbye, so long, until I come back home you'll be my dream
D
Goodbye, so long, there's lots of places that I've never seen
G **C** **G**
I've always been a drifter, but I'll be drifting back
D7 **G**
Where I left you cryin', In the smoke along the track

(Solo over Verse Chords)

- G** **C** **G**
2. I like to keep on goin', it helps me when I'm blue
D
I get the urge to travel, that's all I want to do
G **C** **G**
I know I just can't settle down because I like to roam
D7 **G**
And when I hear that whistle blow I've got to move along

(Chorus)

- G** **C** **G**
3. I know my baby loves me, I love my baby too
D
But she don't understand me when I'm feelin' so blue
G **C** **G**
And when I hear that whistle blow I hurry home to pack
D7 **G**
And kiss my baby cryin' in the smoke along the track

(Chorus)

Smokin' Gun

Artist: Robert Cray

Key: Em

Book: Electric

(Verse is 15 bars)

(Intro)

| Em | Em | Em | Em | x2

- Em**
1. I get a constant busy signal
Em
When I call you on the phone
Em
I get a strong uneasy feeling
Em
You're not sitting there alone
Am
I'm having nasty, nasty visions
Em
And baby you're in every one, yeah
Am
And I'm so afraid I'm gonna find you with
B7 **Em**
A so called smokin' gun
- Em**
2. Maybe you want to end it
Em
You've had your fill of my kind of fun
Em
But you don't know how to tell me
Em
And you know that I'm not that dumb
Am
I put 2 and 1 together
Em
And you know that's not an even sum
Am
And I know just where to catch you with
B7 **Em**
That well known smokin' gun

(Solo)

Em	Em	Em	Em
Em	Em	Em	Em
Am	Am	Em	Em
Am	Am	B7	
Em	Em	Em	Em

- Em**
3. I'm standing here bewildered
Em
I can't remember just what I've done
Em
I can hear the sirens whining
Em
My eyes blinded by the sun
Am
I know that I should be running
Em
My heart's beating just like a drum
Am
Now they've knocked me down and takin' it
B7 **Em**
That still hot smokin' gun
- Em**
Outro Yeah, yeah . . . still hot smokin' gun
Em
They've taken it
Em
Still hot smokin gun
Em
Oh they've taken it
Em
Still hot smokin' gun
Em
They knocked me down and taken it
Ooohh

Some Old Day (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; J.D. Crowe & the New South

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

1. I've been working out in the rain

4 1
Tied to a dirty old ball and chain

2⁷ 5⁷
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

1
Some sweet day will turn me loose

4 1
From this dirty old calaboose

2⁷ 5⁷ 1
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

4 1
Ch. Some old day you'll wait for me and pray

2⁷ 5⁷
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

1
Some sweet day will turn me loose

4 1
From this dirty old calaboose

2⁷ 5⁷ 1
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

2. Oh dear mother I've hurt you so

I've been cruel to you I know

Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

Tell my brother my sister and dad

They're the best friends that I've had

Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

(Chorus)

Some Old Day

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; J.D. Crowe & the New South

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

1. I've been working out in the rain

C **G**
Tied to a dirty old ball and chain

A7 **D7**
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

G
Some sweet day will turn me loose

C **G**
From this dirty old calaboose

A7 **D7** **G**
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

- ch. Some old day you'll wait for me and pray

C **G**
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

G
Some sweet day will turn me loose

C **G**
From this dirty old calaboose

A7 **D7** **G**
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

2. Oh dear mother I've hurt you so
I've been cruel to you I know
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day
Tell my brother my sister and dad
They're the best friends that I've had
Oh dear mother I'll come home some old day

(Chorus)

Someday

Artist: Steve Earle

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| G | G | C | D G | x2

- G** **C D G**
1. There ain't a lot that you can do in this town _ _ _ _ _
- G** **C D G**
You drive down to the lake and then you turn back around _ _ _ _ _
- G** **C D G**
You go to school and you learn to read and write _ _ _ _ _
- G** **C D G**
So you can walk into the county bank and sign away your life _ _ _ _ _
- G** **C D G**
Now I work at the fillin station on the interstate _ _ _ _ _
- G** **C D G**
I'm pumpin gasoline and countin out of state plates _ _ _ _ _
- G** **C D G**
They ask me how far into Memphis son and where's the nearest beer _ _ _ _ _
- G** **C D G**
They don't even know that there's a town around here _ _ _ _ _

- Em C D G**
ch. Someday I'm finally gonna let go
- Em C D G**
Cause I know there's a better way
- Em C D G**
And I wanna know what's over that rainbow
- G D C D G**
I'm gonna get out of here someday
- G C D G**
_ _ _ _ _ someday
- G C D G**
_ _ _ _ _

- G** **C D G**
2. Now my brother went to college cause he played football _ _ _ _ _
- G** **C D G**
I'm still hangin' round cause I'm a little bit small _ _ _ _ _
- G** **C D G**
I got me a 67 Chevy she's low and sleek and black _ _ _ _ _
- G**
Someday I'll put her on that interstate and never look back

Em C D G
 Ch. Someday I'm finally gonna let go
Em C D G
 Cause I know there's a better way
Em C D G
 And I wanna know what's over that rainbow
G D C D
 I'm gonna get out of here someday
G D C D G
 I'm gonna get out of here someday
G C D G
 ----- someday
G C D G
 ----- someday
G C D G

Somehow Tonight (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- 1** **4** **1**
Ch. Somehow tonight I feel lonely my darling
- 5⁷**
Somehow tonight I feel blue
- 1** **4** **1**
Somehow tonight these tears of mine keep falling
- 5⁷** **1**
Come back sweetheart and be true
- 4** **1**
1. I thought you're love was something I could treasure
- 5⁷**
To brighten my pathway through the years
- 1** **4** **1**
Now all I can see is darkness in the future
- 5⁷** **1**
That's why I long to have you near
- (Chorus)
- 2.** I never knew what loneliness meant darling
Until I watched you walk away
I long to hear you whisper that you love me
I can't forget our happy days
- (Chorus)

Somehow Tonight

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs, Bluegrass Album Band

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G** **C** **G**
Ch. Somehow tonight I feel lonely my darling
- D7**
Somehow tonight I feel blue
- G** **C** **G**
Somehow tonight these tears of mine keep falling
- D7** **G**
Come back sweetheart and be true
- C** **G**
1. I thought you're love was something I could treasure
- D7**
To brighten my pathway through the years
- G** **C** **G**
Now all I can see is darkness in the future
- D7** **G**
That's why I long to have you near
(Chorus)
2. I never knew what loneliness meant darling
Until I watched you walk away
I long to hear you whisper that you love me
I can't forget our happy days
(Chorus)

Soulshine

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: Bb

Book: Electric

(tempo: 70)

(Intro)

| Bb | F | Gm Ab | Bb |
| Bb | F | Gm Ab | Bb |

1. **Bb** **F** **Eb** **Bb**
When you can't find the light, that got you through the cloudy days,
Bb **F** **Eb** **Bb**
When the stars ain't shinin' bright, you feel like you've lost you're way,
Bb **F** **Eb** **Bb**
When those candle light of home, burns so very far away,
Bb **F** **Gm** **Ab**
Well you got to let your soul shine, just like my daddy used to say.

- Ch. **Bb** **F**
He used to say soulshine, it's better than sunshine,
Eb **Bb**
It's better than moonshine, damn sure better than rain.
Bb **F**
Hey now people don't mind, we all get this way sometime,
Gm **Ab** **Bb**
Got to let your soul shine, shine till the break of day.

2. **Bb** **F** **Eb** **Bb**
I grew up thinkin' that I had it made, gonna make it on my own.
Bb **F** **Eb** **Bb**
Life can take the strongest man, make him feel so alone.
Bb **F** **Eb** **Bb**
Now and then I feel a cold wind, blowin' through my achin' bones,
Bb **F** **Gm** **Ab**
I think back to what my daddy said, he said "Boy, in this darkness before the
Dawn"

(Chorus)

- Gm** **Eb**
Bridge Sometimes a man can feel this emptiness,
Eb **Bb**
Like a woman has robbed him of his very soul.
Dm **Eb**
A woman too, God knows, she can feel like this.
Ab **F**
And when your world seems cold, you got to let your spirit take control.

(Instrumental (Chorus + Bridge Chords))

Bb	**F** _	**Eb** _ _ _	**Bb**
Bb	**F** _	**Gm Ab**	**Bb**
Gm	**Eb**	**Eb** _ _ _	**Bb**
Dm	**Eb**	**Ab** _ _ _	**F**

(Chorus x2)

(NOTE: on the 2nd chorus they don't sing "He used to say soulshine,")

(Solo over Chorus Chords)

Southbound

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: C

Book: Electric, Americana

(12 Bar Blues in C)

(Intro, make all chords 7 for better sound)

(use bar chord and slide up, start on Pick Up Measure Beat 3&)

```
| N/C _ Bb B | C | N/C Bb B | C | C |  
----- | F | F ----- | C | C |  
----- | G | F ----- | C | C |
```

C7

1. Well I'm Southbound, Lord I'm comin' home to you.

F **C7**
Well I'm Southbound, baby, Lord I'm comin' home to you.

G7 **F7** **C7**
I got that old lonesome feelin' that's sometimes called the blues.

C7

2. Lord I been workin' every night, travelin' every day.

F7 **C7**
Yes I been workin' every night, traveling every day.

G7 **F7** **C7**
You can tell your other man... sweet daddy's on his way.

C7

Aww, ya better believe.

3. **C7 C7 C7**Well I'm Southbound...Whoo... **C7**

F7 F7 C7I'm Southbound... **C7**

G7 **F7** **C7**
Well you can tell your other man, Sweet daddy's on his way.

(Solo Over: Intro + 12 Bar Loops)

C7

4. Got your hands full now baby, as soon as I hit that door.

F7 **C7**
Got your hands full now woman, just as soon as I hit that door.

G7 **F7** **C7**
Well I'm gonna make it on up to you for all the things you should have had before.

C7

5. Lord, I'm Southbound. Yes I'm Southbound.

F7 **C7**
Whoa I'm Southbound, baby. I'm goin' Southbound, yeah baby

G7 **F7** **C7**
Make it all up to you for all the things you should have had before.

(Solo over 12 Bar Blues)

Speed of the Sound of Loneliness

Artist: John Prine; Kim Carnes; Nanci Griffith

Key: G

Book: Americana

(Intro is the first 2 lines of a verse.)

- G** **C**
1. You come home late and you come home early,
D **G**
You come on big when you're feeling small.
- C**
You come home straight and you come home curly,
D **G**
Sometimes you don't come home at all.
- G** **C**
Ch. So, what in the world's come over you?
D **G**
And what in heaven's name have you done?
- C**
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness,
D **G**
You're out there running just to be on the run.
2. Well, I got a heart that burns with a fever,
And I got a worried and a jealous mind.
Well, how can a love that'll last forever
Get left so far behind?

(Chorus, then instrumental break)

3. It's a mighty mean and a dreadful sorrow,
It's crossed the evil line today.
Well, how can you ask about tomorrow,
When we ain't got one word to say?

(Chorus)

(Tag: last line, 3 times)

(composer: John Prine)

(number: 1986)

Statesboro Blues

Artist: Allman Brothers Band; Blind Willie McTell

Key: D

Book: Americana, Electric

(Tabbed against ABB version)

(Intro)

| D | D | D | D |
| D | D | D | D |

(12 Bar Blues in D)

	D7	G7	D7	D7	
	G7	G7	D7	D7	
	A7	G7	D7	D7	

D7

1. Wake up mamma,

G7 D7
turn your lamp down low

G7
Wake up mamma,

D7
turn your lamp down low

A7

You got no love babe,

G7 D7
to turn Uncle John from your door.

D7

2. I woke up this morning,

G7 D7
had them Statesboro Blues

G7
I woke up this morning,

D7
had them Statesboro Blues

A7

I looked ooo-ver in the corner,

G7 D7
and grandpa seemed to have them too.

(Solo of 12 Bar Blues)

3. (hit and drop)

D7

Well my mamma died and left me

D7

My poppa died and left me

D7

I ain't good lookin' baby

D7

But somewhere I'm sweet and kind

(back to normal strumming)

G7

I'm goin' to the country,

D7

baby do you want to go

A7

If you can't make it baby,

G7 D7
your sister Lucile said she wanna go
(and I sure will take her).

(Solo of 12 Bar Blues)

D7

4. I love that woman,

G7 D7
better than any woman I've ever seen

G7
I love that woman,

D7
better than any woman I've ever seen

A7

She treats me like a king

G7 D7
I treat her like a dog gone queen.

(Repeat Verse 1)

Stay All Night (Stay a Little Longer) (Numbers)

Artist: *Bob Wills & His Texas Playboys; Willie Nelson*

Key: *A*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

1

1. You ought to see my blue eyed Sally

5

She lives way down on Shinbone Alley

1

The number on the gate and the number on the door

5

And the next house over is a grocery store

1

- ch. Stay all night stay a little longer

5

Dance all night dance a little longer

1

Pull off your coat throw it in a corner

5

Don't see why you don't stay a little longer

2. Sitting in the window singing to my love
Slop bucket fell from the window up above
Mule and the grasshopper eatin' ice cream
The mule got sick so they laid him on a beam

(Chorus)

3. Can't go home if you're going by the mill
Cause the bridge is washed out at the bottom of the hill
Big Creek's up Little Creek's level
Plow my corn with a double shovel

(Chorus)

Stay All Night (Stay a Little Longer)

Artist: Bob Wills & His Texas Playboys; Willie Nelson

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

A

1. You ought to see my blue eyed Sally

E

She lives way down on Shinbone Alley

A

The number on the gate and the number on the door

E

And the next house over is a grocery store

A

- ch. Stay all night stay a little longer

E

Dance all night dance a little longer

A

Pull off your coat throw it in a corner

E

Don't see why you don't stay a little longer

2. Sitting in the window singing to my love
Slop bucket fell from the window up above
Mule and the grasshopper eatin' ice cream
The mule got sick so they laid him on a beam

(Chorus)

3. Can't go home if you're going by the mill
Cause the bridge is washed out at the bottom of the hill
Big Creek's up Little Creek's level
Plow my corn with a double shovel

(Chorus)

Steam Powered Aereo Plane (Numbers)

Artist: John Hartford

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(In the Chorus, The Bm7 can be replaced with G)

1. Well I dreamt I went away on a steam powered aeroplane.
I went and stayed and I damn near didn't come back again.
Didn't go very fast on a steam powered aeroplane,
Oh the wheels went around, up and down, and inside and then back again.
- Ch. Sittin' in a 747 just watching them clouds roll by,
Can't tell if it sunshine or it's rain.
Rather be sittin' in a deck chair high up over Kansas City,
On a genuine old-fashioned authentic steam powered aero plane.
2. Well I'd like to be a pi-lot on a steam powered aeroplane.
Well I'd pull that pilot wheel around and then back again.
Well, I'd wear a blue hat, yeah, that says Steam Powered Aeroplane
With letters that go all around the rim and then back again.
(Chorus)

Steam Powered Aereo Plane

Artist: John Hartford

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(In the Chorus, The Bm7 can be replaced with G)

1. Well I dreamt I went away on a steam powered aeroplane.
I went and stayed and I damn near didn't come back again.
Didn't go very fast on a steam powered aeroplane,
Oh the wheels went around, up and down, and inside and then back again.
- Am Bm7
Ch. Sittin' in a 747 just watching them clouds roll by,
Am G
Can't tell if it sunshine or it's rain.
Am Bm7
Rather be sittin' in a deck chair high up over Kansas City,
Am D
On a genuine old-fashioned authentic steam powered aero plane.
2. Well I'd like to be a pi-lot on a steam powered aeroplane.
Well I'd pull that pilot wheel around and then back again.
Well, I'd wear a blue hat, yeah, that says Steam Powered Aeroplane
With letters that go all around the rim and then back again.
(Chorus)

Streamline Cannonball (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass

- 1
1. It's a long steel rail and a short cross tie
4 1
I'm on my way back home
1 4 1 6m
I'm on that train, the king of them all
1 5 1
That streamlined cannonball
- 1
- Ch. She moves along like a cannonball
4 1
Like a star in its heavenly flight
1 4 1 6m
The lonesome sound of the whistle you love
1 5 1
As she travels through the night
2. I can see a smile on the engineer's face
And although he's old and gray
A contented heart, he waits for his call
On the streamline cannonball

(Chorus)

3. The headlight beams out in the night
And the firebox flash you can see
I ride them blinds, it's the life that I love
Lord, it's home sweet home to me

(Chorus)

Streamline Cannonball

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass

E

1. It's a long steel rail and a short cross tie

A

E

I'm on my way back home

E

A

E

C#m

I'm on that train, the king of them all

E

B

E

That streamlined cannonball

E

Ch. She moves along like a cannonball

A

E

Like a star in its heavenly flight

E

A

E

C#m

The lonesome sound of the whistle you love

E

B

E

As she travels through the night

2. I can see a smile on the engineer's face

And although he's old and gray

A contented heart, he waits for his call

On the streamline cannonball

(Chorus)

3. The headlight beams out in the night

And the firebox flash you can see

I ride them blinds, it's the life that I love

Lord, it's home sweet home to me

(Chorus)

Sugaree

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: B

Book: Electric, Americana

(Tag:)

| B | E |

B **E**
1. When they come to take you down

B **E**
when they bring that wagon 'round

B **E**
When they come to call on you

B **E**
and drag your poor body down

F#m **C#m** **A** **E**
Ch. Just one thing I ask of you... just one thing for me

B **C#m** **A** **E**
Please forget you know my name... my darling sugaree

B **E** **C#m** **A** **E**
Shake it, shake it sugaree... just don't tell them that you know me

B **E** **C#m** **A** **E**
Shake it, shake it sugaree... just don't tell them that you know me

(Tag)

2. You thought you was the cool fool
and never could do no wrong
Had everything sewn up tight.
how come you lay awake... all... night long

(Chorus + Tag)

3. Well in spite of... all you had gained
you still had to stand out... in.. the... pouring rain
One last... voice is calling you
and I guess it's time... you go

(Chorus + Tag)

4. Well shake it up now sugaree,
I'll meet you at the jubilee
and if that jubilee don't come
well i'll meet you on the run

(Chorus - repeat last line 2 more time / 4 total)

Summertime

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: Em

Book: Americana

(Tabbed from Doc & Dawg)

(Intro)

| **Em F#m** | **G F#m** | x2

1. Summertime _ _
And the livin' is easy _ _ _
Fish are jumpin' _
And the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich _ _
And your mamma's good lookin' _ _ _
So hush little baby,
honey Don't you cry _

2. One of these mornings _ _
You're going to rise up singing _ _
Then you'll spread your wings _
And you'll take to the sky
Until that day _ _
You can hush up your crying _ _ _
Your pappy and mammy
stand...ing... by your side

Outro (slow): So hush little baby,
honey Don't you cry

Sweet Home Chicago

Artist: Blues Brothers; Eric Clapton

Key: E

Book: Electric

(12 Bar Blues. Use Power (E5) or 7th chords (E7))

(Intro)

```
|| E7 | A7 | E7 | E7 ||  
|| A7 | A7 | E7 | E7 ||  
|| B7 | A7 | E7 | B7 ||
```

E7 **A7** **E7**
Ch. Come on, oh baby don't you want to go
A7 **E7**
Come on, oh baby don't you want to go
 B7 **A7**
Back to that same old place
 E7 **B7**
Sweet Home Chicago

(Repeat Chorus)

E7
1. (STOP) Well, one and one is two,
E7
(STOP) Six and two is eight
E7 **E7**
(STOP) Come on baby don't ya make me late
 A7 **E7**
Baby please, baby don't you want to go
 B7 **A7**
Back to that same old place
 E7 **B7**
Sweet home Chicago

(Chorus & Solos over 12-bar)

E7
2. (STOP) Six and three is nine,
E7
(STOP) Nine and nine is eighteen
E7 **E7**
(STOP) Look there brother baby and see what I've seen
 A7 **E7**
Baby please, baby don't you want to go
 B7
Back to that same old place
A7 **E7** **B7**
Sweet home Chicago

(Chorus & Solos over 12-bar and end on E7)

Take This Hammer (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- 1** **5**
Ch. Take this hammer... carry it to the captain
- 1**
Take this hammer... Carry it to the captain
- 4**
Take this hammer... Carry it to the captain
- 1** **5** **1**
Tell him I'm gone.... ... tell him I'm gone
1. If he asks you... was I running... (3x)
Tell him I was flying... tell him I was flying....
 2. If he asks you... was I laughing (3x)
Tell him I was crying... tell him I was crying.
 3. I don't want your... cold iron shackles (3x)
They hurt my legs... they hurt my legs
 4. I don't want your... greenback dollar (3x)
Hurts my pride... hurts my pride

Take This Hammer

Artist: Traditional

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

- G** **D**
Ch. Take this hammer... carry it to the captain
- G**
Take this hammer.... Carry it to the captain
- C**
Take this hammer... Carry it to the captain
- G** **D** **G**
Tell him I'm gone.... ... tell him I'm gone
1. If he asks you... was I running... (3x)
Tell him I was flying... tell him I was flying....
 2. If he asks you... was I laughing (3x)
Tell him I was crying... tell him I was crying.
 3. I don't want your... cold iron shackles (3x)
They hurt my legs... they hurt my legs
 4. I don't want your... greenback dollar (3x)
Hurts my pride... hurts my pride

Taking Water (Numbers)

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: C

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Key is C, Mode is D Dorian)

(Tag)

| 5 | 2m | 6m | 5 | x2

1. Cold cold ashes on the ground
Nothing lost and nothing found
Friends and loved ones falling down
Can't you hear that mournful sound?

2. Nothing left but memories
Things I still can't stand to see
There's an empty spot in me
Where my hometown used to be

- ch. This old boat is taking water
It won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

(Tag)

3. Neighborhoods left to decay
People died or walked away
There's nowhere left for them to stay
And we just look the other way

- ch. This old boat is taking water
It won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

(Solo (Verse + Chorus):)

| 5 _ | 2m | 6m | 5 _ | x2
| 2m | 1 _ | 1 _ | 5 _ |
| 2m | 4 _ | 1 _ | 2m |

4. Waves keep pounding through the night
Lost without a ray of light
Going down without a fight
Is there still time to make it right?

- ch. This old boat is taking water
It won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

- Outro This old boat is taking water
Won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

Taking Water

Artist: Billy Strings

Key: C

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(Key is C, Mode is D Dorian)

(Tag)

| G | Dm | Am | G | x2

1. Cold cold ashes on the ground
Nothing lost and nothing found
Friends and loved ones falling down
Can't you hear that mournful sound?

2. Nothing left but memories
Things I still can't stand to see
There's an empty spot in me
Where my hometown used to be

- ch. This old boat is taking water
It won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

(Tag)

3. Neighborhoods left to decay
People died or walked away
There's nowhere left for them to stay
And we just look the other way

- ch. This old boat is taking water
It won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

(Solo (Verse + Chorus):)

| G _ | Dm | Am | G _ | x2
| Dm | C _ | C _ | G _ |
| Dm | F _ | C _ | Dm |

4. Waves keep pounding through the night
Lost without a ray of light
Going down without a fight
Is there still time to make it right?

- ch. This old boat is taking water
It won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

- Outro This old boat is taking water
Won't be long 'til it goes down
Had enough to push us over
Time to turn the wheel around

Tear My Stillhouse Down

Artist: Gillian Welch

Key: D

Book: Americana

(Intro)

| D | x4

1. Put no stone at my head... No flowers on my tomb
No gold plated sign... In a marbled pillered room
The one thing I want... When they lay me in the ground
When I die... Tear my stillhouse down
2. Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff
For all my time and money, No profit did I see
That old copper kettle was the death of me
3. When I was a child, Way back in the hills
I laughed at the men, Who tended those stills
But that old mountain shine, It caught me somehow
When I die, Tear my stillhouse down
4. Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff
For all my time and money, No profit did I see
That old copper kettle was the death of me
5. Oh, Tell all your children, That Hell ain't no dream
'Cause Satan he lives, In my whiskey machine
And in my time of dying, I know where I'm bound
When I die, Tear my stillhouse down

6. Oh, Tear my stillhouse down Let it go to rust
Don't leave no trace of the hiding place, Where I made that evil stuff
For all my time and money, No profit did I see
That old copper kettle was the death of me

GGD D

Outro:

G G DAD

D D A D D D
That old copper kettle was the death of me

Tennessee Jed

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: C

Book: Americana, Electric

(Tag)

C	% _ _	%	G C
C	% _ _	%	G C
C	G C		

1. Cold iron shackles, ball and chain _ _ _ _
F G C G C
Listen to the whistle of the evenin' train. _ _ _ _
C Cdim7 Dm7 C C7
You know you, bound to, wind up dead..
F G C G C
If you don't head back to Tennessee Jed _ _ _ _

2. Rich man step on my poor head _ _ _ _
F G C G C
When you get back, you better butter my bread _ _ _ _
C Cmin7 Dm7 C C7
Well you... know it's a, like I said.
F G C
Better head back to Tennessee Jed.

(Pre-Chorus)

| Bb F | G C |

- Ch. Tennessee, Tennessee, there ain't no place I'd rather be.
C G F C G F G C
Baby won't you carry me... back to Tennessee _ _ _

(Tag)

3. Drink all day and rock all night. _ _ _ _
F G C G C
Law come to get you if you don't walk right. _ _ _ _
C Cdim7 Dm7 C C7
Got a letter this mornin' children and, all it read:
F G C
"You better head back to Tennessee Jed."

(Pre-Chorus)

| Bb F | G C |

4. I dropped four flights and cracked my spine..__ __ __
 Honey, come quick with the iodine.__ __ __
 Catch a few winks, baby now, under the bed.
 Then you head back to Tennessee Jed.

(Pre-Chorus + Chorus + Tag)

5. I run into Charlie Fog. __ __ __
 Blacked my eye and he kicked my dog __ __ __
 My doggie, turned to me, and he said.
 "Let's head back to Tennessee Jed." __ __ __

6. I woke up feelin' mean.__ __ __
 I went down to play the slot machine.__ __ __
 The wheels turned around and the, letters read:
 "You better head back to Tennessee Jed".

(Pre-Chorus + Chorus)

(Solo over Tag)

(Pre-Chorus + Chorus + Pre-Chorus)

Tennessee Stud (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- 1**
1. Along about eighteen twenty-five
7b
I left Tennessee very much alive
1
I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud
5m7 1
If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud
- 1**
2. Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa
7b
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw
1
I wrote her a letter by my Uncle Fudd
5m7 1
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud
- 1 7b 1**
Ch. The Tennessee Stud was long and lean
4 3b 5
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
1
He had the nerve and he had the blood
5m7 1
There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud
3. We drifted on down into no man's land
We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
I raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal
Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold
4. Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree
We got in a fight over Tennessee
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
And I got away on the Tennessee Stud
- (Chorus)**
5. I got just as lonesome as a man can be
Dreamin of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue
cause he was a dreamin of a sweetheart too
6. I rode right back across Arkansas
I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa
I found that girl with the golden hair
And she was riding on a Tennessee Mare
- (Chorus)**
7. Stirrup to stirrup and side by side,
We crossed the mountains and the valleys wide.
We came to Big Muddy, then we forded the flood
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud.
Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
Little horse colt playing round the door
I loved that girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare
- (Chorus)**

Tennessee Stud

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- D**
1. Along about eighteen twenty-five
C
I left Tennessee very much alive
D
I never would've made it through the Arkansas mud
Am7 D
If I hadn't been riding on the Tennessee Stud
- D**
2. Had some trouble with my sweetheart's Pa
C
One of her brothers was a bad outlaw
D
I wrote her a letter by my Uncle Fudd
Am7 D
And I rode away on the Tennessee Stud
- D C D**
Ch. The Tennessee Stud was long and lean
G F A
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
D
He had the nerve and he had the blood
Am7 D
There never was a horse like Tennessee Stud
3. We drifted on down into no man's land
We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
I raced my horse with the Spaniard's foal
Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold
4. Me and a gambler, we couldn't agree
We got in a fight over Tennessee
We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
And I got away on the Tennessee Stud
- (Chorus)**
5. I got just as lonesome as a man can be
Dreamin of my girl in Tennessee
The Tennessee Stud's green eyes turned blue
cause he was a dreamin of a sweetheart too
6. I rode right back across Arkansas
I whipped her brother and I whipped her Pa
I found that girl with the golden hair
And she was riding on a Tennessee Mare
- (Chorus)**
7. Stirrup to stirrup and side by side,
We crossed the mountains and the valleys wide.
We came to Big Muddy, then we forded the flood
On the Tennessee Mare and the Tennessee Stud.
Pretty little baby on the cabin floor
Little horse colt playing round the door
I loved that girl with the golden hair
And the Tennessee Stud loves the Tennessee Mare
- (Chorus)**

That's All Right

Artist: Elvis Presley

Key: A

Book: Electric, Americana

(Blue Moon of Kentucky was the B-Side, SUN Records in 1954)

A

Intro

A

1. Well, that's all right now, mama, that's all right with you.

A7

That's all right now, mama, just anyway you do.

D

That's all right, that's all right.

E

A

That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

A

2. Well, mama, she done told me, papa done told me, too.

A7

Son, that gal you're foolin, with, she ain't no good for you.

D

But that's all right now, that's all right.

E

A

That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

(Interlude)

| **A** | % | % | **A7** |

| **D9** | % | **E** | % |

| **A** | % |

A

3. I'm leaving town, baby, I'm leaving town for sure.

A7

Well, then you won't be bothered with me hanging round your door.

D

Well, that's all right, that's all right.

E

A

That's all right now, mama, anyway you do.

A

Outro Ah, dah, dee, dee, dee, dee..dee, dee, dee, dee..

D

dee, dee, dee, dee..I need your lovin'..that's all

E

A

right..that's all right now, mama, any way you do..

This Land Is Your Land (Numbers)

Artist: Woody Guthrie

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1 **4** **1**
Ch. This land is your land, and this land is my land
5 **1**
From Cali- fornia to the New York island
4 **1**
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
5 **1**
This land was made for you and me

1. As I went walking.... that ribbon of highway
And I saw above me.... that endless skyway
I saw below me.... that golden valley
This land was made for you and me
2. I roamed and rambled,.... and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands ofher diamond deserts
All around me,.... a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me
3. When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving,.... and the dust clouds rolling
as the fog was lifting.... The voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

This Land Is Your Land

Artist: Woody Guthrie

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

G **C** **G**
Ch. This land is your land, and this land is my land
 D **G**
From Cali- fornia to the New York island
 C **G**
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
D **G**
This land was made for you and me

1. As I went walking.... that ribbon of highway
And I saw above me.... that endless skyway
I saw below me.... that golden valley
This land was made for you and me
2. I roamed and rambled,.... and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands ofher diamond deserts
All around me,.... a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me
3. When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving,.... and the dust clouds rolling
as the fog was lifting.... The voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

The Thrill Is Gone

Artist: B.B. King

Key: Bm

Book: Electric

(Minor Bm 12-bar Blues with a Gmaj7 added)

	Bm _ _	**Bm**	**Bm**	**Bm**	
	Em _ _	**Em**	**Bm**	**Bm**	
	Gmaj7	**F#7**	**Bm**	**Bm**	

Bm

1. The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

Em

Bm

The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away

Gmaj7

F#7

Bm

You done me wrong baby And you'll be sorry someday

Bm

2. The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me

Em

Bm

The thrill is gone, the thrill has gone away from me

Gmaj7

F#7

Bm

Although I'll still live on, But so lonely I'll be

(Solos)

Bm

3. The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good

Em

Bm

Oh, the thrill is gone, baby it's gone away for good

Gmaj7

F#7

Bm

Someday I know I'll be open armed baby, just like I know a good man should

Bm

4. You know I'm free, free now baby, I'm free from your spell

Em

Bm

Oh, I'm free, free, free, now, I'm free from your spell

Gmaj7

F#7

Bm

And now that it's all over, all I can do is wish you well

(Solos)

Till the End of the World Rolls 'Round (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Old & In the Way

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

(Breaks are played over the chorus)

1. I tried to sail the sea of life I rowed my boat alone
Your love meant nothing to me dear my heart was made of stone
To a harbor filled with loneliness my little boat was moored
And on the day I first met you I fell right overboard
- Ch. Til the end of the world rolls 'round I'll keep on loving you
As long as the sun goes up and comes down
And the big blue sky goes down to the ground
As long as the world goes round and round
I'll keep on loving you.
2. Whenever you're around me dear my heart just won't stand still
And when it comes to kissing you I'll never get my fill
They said I'd never settle down that I would always roam
That I could never be the type for a loving wife and home
(Chorus)
3. So now I know the way I felt was only selfish pride
I thought my heart was fireproof but you burned your way inside
So tell me what I've got to do and tell me how it stands
The cards are on the table dear my life is in your hands
(Chorus)

Till the End of the World Rolls 'Round

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Old & In the Way

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass

(Breaks are played over the chorus)

- C** **F**
1. I tried to sail the sea of life I rowed my boat alone
- G** **C**
- Your love meant nothing to me dear my heart was made of stone
- F**
- To a harbor filled with loneliness my little boat was moored
- G** **C**
- And on the day I first met you I fell right overboard
- C** **F**
- Ch. Til the end of the world rolls 'round I'll keep on loving you
- G**
- As long as the sun goes up and comes down
- G**
- And the big blue sky goes down to the ground
- G**
- As long as the world goes round and round
- C**
- I'll keep on loving you.
2. Whenever you're around me dear my heart just won't stand still
And when it comes to kissing you I'll never get my fill
They said I'd never settle down that I would always roam
That I could never be the type for a loving wife and home
(Chorus)
3. So now I know the way I felt was only selfish pride
I thought my heart was fireproof but you burned your way inside
So tell me what I've got to do and tell me how it stands
The cards are on the table dear my life is in your hands
(Chorus)

Tom Dooley (Numbers)

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(Suggested Order: Start with Chorus Verse Chorus)

(then move to Verse, Verse, Chorus)

At this time to-morrow
Where do you reckon I'll be?
Away down yonder in the holler
Hangin' on a white oak tree.

- 1 4
- Ch. Hang your head, Tom Dooley,
- 4 1
- Hang your head and cry;
- 5 1
- You killed poor Laurie Foster,
- 4 1
- And you know you're bound to die.
1. 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.
 2. You took her on the hillside
For to make her your wife;
You took her on the hillside,
And there you took her life.
 3. 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.
 4. 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.
 5. 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.
 6. In this world and one more
Then reckon where I'll be;
If it wasn't for Sheriff Grayson,
I'd be in Tennessee.
 7. 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.

Tom Dooley

Artist: Doc Watson

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(Suggested Order: Start with Chorus Verse Chorus)
(then move to Verse, Verse, Chorus)

At this time to-morrow
Where do you reckon I'll be?
Away down yonder in the holler
Hangin' on a white oak tree.

G **C**
Ch. Hang your head, Tom Dooley,
C **G**
Hang your head and cry;
D **G**
You killed poor Laurie Foster,
C **G**
And you know you're bound to die.

1. 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.
2. You took her on the hillside
For to make her your wife;
You took her on the hillside,
And there you took her life.
3. 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.
4. 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.
5. 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.
6. In this world and one more
Then reckon where I'll be;
If it wasn't for Sheriff Grayson,
I'd be in Tennessee.
7. 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.

Train 45 (Numbers)

Artist: G.B. Grayson and Henry Whitter; Mac Wiseman

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

(Key of G for sung version, key of B for fiddle tune version.)

(Grayson/Whitter call this out during the intro:)

("Train Forty-Five leaving Terminal Station, Atlanta, Georgia, All aboard!")

1. Oh, you ought to be in town to see that train come down
And hear the whistle blow a hundred times.
2. I'm going up the track bring my little woman back
I'm tired of living this away.
3. If this train runs right, see my woman Saturday night
Lord, I'm nine hundred miles away from home.
4. If my woman says so, I'll railroad no more
I'll sidetrack this train and go home.
5. You can count the days I'm gone and the trains that I am on
You can hear the whistle blow nine hundred miles.
6. I'm going down the ties with tears in my eyes
Tryin' to read a letter from my home.
7. If I die a railroad man, you can bury me in the sand
So I can hear that whistle blow nine hundred miles.
8. If this train runs right, see my woman Saturday night
Lord, I'm nine hundred miles away from home.

(number: 1927)

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Artist: G.B. Grayson and Henry Whitter; Mac Wiseman

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Book: Bluegrass

(Key of G for sung version, key of B for fiddle tune version.)

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G

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And hear the whistle blow a hundred times.
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7. If I die a railroad man, you can bury me in the sand
So I can hear that whistle blow nine hundred miles.
8. If this train runs right, see my woman Saturday night
Lord, I'm nine hundred miles away from home.

(number: 1927)

Twist

Artist: Phish

Key: G

Book: Electric

(if counting the G is on beat 2 of each start)

C Bb

1. (Light drums for 4 bars)
(spoken over 4 bars)
I spoke your name for many days,
Pronouncing it in several ways

— —
G Bb C D

Whoo! — —

C Bb

(Tag)

| G Bb | C D | (x4)

— —
G Bb C D

Whoo! — —

(Solo over Tag)

2. I spoke your name for many days

G Bb C D

Pronouncing it in several ways

G Bb C D

And moving letters all around

G Bb C D

-----'

{start_of_verse}

{start_of_verse}

G Bb C D

And when you heard the end result,

G Bb C D

I told you it was not my fault,

G Bb C D

If you were here more of the day,

G Bb C D

-----'

{start_of_verse}

C Bb

- ch. It wouldn't twist around that way

G Bb C D

Wouldn't twist around (wouldn't twist around) that way

G Bb C D

Wouldn't twist around (wouldn't twist around) that way

G Bb C D

Wouldn't twist around (wouldn't twist around) that way

G Bb C D

Wouldn't twist around (wouldn't twist around) that way

C Bb

— —
G Bb C D

Whoo! — —

Up on the Divide (Numbers)

Artist: Martha Scanlan; Mighty Poplar

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(time: 3/4)

- 4 1 5 6m
1. Go cinch up the saddle, ol' Dunny and me,
4 1 5
We'll drive up the cattle where the snows used to be.
4 1 5 6m
I ain't much for nothin', but still I can ride__
- 4 1 5 6m
- Ch. And the springtime's a-comin up on the divide,
4 1 5 1
Springtime's a-comin up on the divide.
2. Ol' Charlie, he sold out, he lost everything,
A '52 Chevy and a Navajo ring.
Busted, flat broken and split open wide__
(Instrumental breaks)
3. Well, my granddaddy died here in nineteen and three,
He left his old shotgun my daddy gave me.
I hope there's someplace we can all rope and ride__
4. Well, that grave on the hillside is long overgrown,
Been twenty-two years since I gathered stones.
And twenty-two more since I made her my bride__
(Instrumental breaks)
5. Now the coal company man wants to eat up your coal,
First he'll swallow your cattle and then he'll swallow your soul.
He'll dig you a grave 'bout ten acres wide__
(composer: Martha Scanlan)
(number: 2007)

Up on the Divide

Artist: Martha Scanlan; Mighty Poplar

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

(time: 3/4)

- A** **E** **B** **C#m**
1. Go cinch up the saddle, ol' Dunny and me,
A **E** **B**
We'll drive up the cattle where the snows used to be.
A **E** **B** **C#m**
I ain't much for nothin', but still I can ride__
- A** **E** **B** **C#m**
- Ch. And the springtime's a-comin up on the divide,
A **E** **B** **E**
Springtime's a-comin up on the divide.
2. Ol' Charlie, he sold out, he lost everything,
A '52 Chevy and a Navajo ring.
Busted, flat broken and split open wide__
(Instrumental breaks)
3. Well, my granddaddy died here in nineteen and three,
He left his old shotgun my daddy gave me.
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First he'll swallow your cattle and then he'll swallow your soul.
He'll dig you a grave 'bout ten acres wide__
(composer: Martha Scanlan)
(number: 2007)

Victory (Numbers)

Artist: *Trampled By Turtles*

Key: *G*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(Recording in A - Capo 2 G Shapes.)

1. All of us lonely, it ain't a sin
to want somethin' better, than the shape you're in
The rain came at the break of day
Your light in the windowpane said come on in
2. It's a broken heart babe, I know the sound
Feels like your hands, are nailed to the ground
It'll pass just like everything else
You won't let it get to me, the next time around
- Ch. It's a hard-earned victory _
The life that come from you to me can never be wrong

(Solo over Verse Chords)

3. Grown from a moment and a million miles
Here lies the stardust and it slowly dies
Borrowed from nothing, come back half alive
And the stars that whisper blessings be as you walk by

(Solo over Verse Chords)

Victory

Artist: *Trampled By Turtles*

Key: G

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(Recording in A - Capo 2 G Shapes.)

1. All of us lonely, it ain't a sin
to want somethin' better, than the shape you're in
The rain came at the break of day
Your light in the windowpane said come on in
2. It's a broken heart babe, I know the sound
Feels like your hands, are nailed to the ground
It'll pass just like everything else
You won't let it get to me, the next time around
- Ch. It's a hard-earned victory _
The life that come from you to me can never be wrong
(Solo over Verse Chords)
3. Grown from a moment and a million miles
Here lies the stardust and it slowly dies
Borrowed from nothing, come back half alive
And the stars that whisper blessings be as you walk by
(Solo over Verse Chords)

Wabash Cannonball (Numbers)

Artist: Traditional; Johnny Cash

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1. From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
She climbs the flowery mountains over the hills and by the shores
She's mighty tall and handsome she's known quite well by all
She's a regular combination on the Wabash Cannon- ball
- Ch. Listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodlands over the hills and by the shores
The mighty rush of the engine hears those lonesome hobos call
You're Travelin through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon- ball
2. Now she came down from Birmingham one cold September day
As she pulled into the station you could hear all the people say
She's from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball
3. Heres to Daddy Claxton may his name forever stand
And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
His earthly race is over and the curtains round him fall
They'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball

Wabash Cannonball

Artist: *Traditional; Johnny Cash*

Key: *G*

Book: *Bluegrass*

- G** **C**
1. From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
D **G**
She climbs the flowery mountains over the hills and by the shores
C
She's mighty tall and handsome she's known quite well by all
D **G**
She's a regular combination on the Wabash Cannon- ball
- G** **C**
Ch. Listen to the jingle the rumble and the roar
D **G**
As she glides along the woodlands over the hills and by the shores
C
The mighty rush of the engine hears those lonesome hobos call
D **G**
You're Travelin through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon- ball
2. Now she came down from Birmingham one cold September day
As she pulled into the station you could hear all the people say
She's from Tennessee she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball
3. Heres to Daddy Claxton may his name forever stand
And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land
His earthly race is over and the curtains round him fall
They'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball

Water in the Sky

Artist: Phish

Key: C

Book: Electric

1. Listen as she speaks to you
 F C
 hear the voices flutter through
 G
 the barriers arranged by you.
 C
 Close the shutters draw the shades
 F C
 Filter out the everglades
 G C
 Glistening with evening dew

Ch. Thunder calls through waterfalls
 C
 Rising tide and ocean walls
 G
 I can hear you when you sigh
 C
 Listen as she speaks to you
 F C
 Hear the voices flutter through
 G C
 Watch them fall and let them lie.

2. _____
 F C

 G
 I can hear you when you sigh
 C

 F C

 G C
 Through the water, in the sky.

F
 Ch. Thunder calls through waterfalls
 C
 Rising tide and ocean walls
 G
 I can hear you when you sigh
 C
 Listen as she speaks to you
 F C
 Hear the voices flutter through
 G C
 Through the water, in the sky.
 G C
 Through the water, in the sky.
 G C F
 Through the water, in the sky
 C

Way Downtown

Artist: Doc Watson; Tony Rice

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- F** **C**
Ch. Way downtown just fooling around,
G7 **C**
They took me to the jail.
F **C**
Oh me and it's oh my,
G7 **C**
No one to go my bail.
- F** **C**
1. It was late last night when Willie came home,
G7 **C**
I heard him a-rapping on the door.
F **C**
He's a slipping and a sliding with them new shoes on,
G7 **C**
Momma said "Willie don't you rap no more."
(Chorus, then instrumental break)
2. I wish I was over at my sweet Sally's house
Sitting in that big armed chair
One arm around this old guitar
And the other one around my dear.
(Chorus, then instrumental break)
3. Now, one old shirt is about all that I got,
And a dollar is all that I crave.
I brought nothing with me into this old world,
Ain't gonna take nothing to my grave.
(Chorus)

The Weight

Artist: The Band

Key: G

Book: Americana, Electric

(composer: Jaime Robbie Robertson)

(number: 1968)

(The Band is in A)

(Guitar: Capo: 2 - G Shapes)

(In Chorus, final G to C change...)

(walk the bass line down G F# E D C)

- G** **Bm**
1. I pulled into Nazareth,
C **G**
was feelin' about half past dead
G **Bm**
I just need some place
C **G**
where I can lay my head
G **Bm**
"Hey, mister, can you tell me
C **G**
where a man might find a bed?"
G **Bm**
He just grinned and shook my hand,
C **G**
"no" was all he said
- G** **D** **C**
Ch. Take a load off Fanny
G **D** **C**
Take a load for free
G **D** **C**
Take a load off Fanny
C **G** **C**
And (and, and) you put the load right on me

- G** **Bm**
2. I picked up my bag,
C **G**
I went lookin' for a place to hide
G **Bm**
When I saw Carmen and the Devil
C **G**
walkin' side by side
Bm
I said, "Hey, Carmen,
C **G**
come on let's go downtown."
Bm
She said, "I gotta go
C **G**
but my friend can stick around."
(Repeat Chorus)
- G** **Bm**
3. Go down, Miss Moses,
C **G**
there's nothin' you can say
Bm
It's just old Luke and
C **G**
Luke's waitin' on the Judgment Day
Bm
"Well, Luke, my friend,
C **G**
what about young Anna Lee?"
G **C** **Bm**
He said, "Do me a favor, son,
C **G**
won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"
(Repeat Chorus)

G **Bm**
4. Crazy Chester followed me
 C **G**
and he caught me in the fog
 Bm
He said, "I will fix your rack
 C **G**
if you take Jack, my dog."
 Bm
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester,
 C **G**
you know I'm a peaceful man."
 Bm
He said, "That's OK, boy,
 C **G**
won't you feed him when you can?"
(Repeat Chorus)

G **Bm**
5. Catch a cannon ball
 C **G**
now to take me down the line
 Bm
My bag is sinkin' low
 C **G**
and I do believe it's time
 Bm
To get back to Miss Fanny,
 C **G**
you know she's the only one
 Bm
Who sent me here
 C **G**
with her regards for everyone
(Repeat Chorus)

Whiskey

Artist: *Trampled By Turtles*

Key: C

Book: *Americana*

(Recording in Eb, so Capo 3 with C shapes)

(Intro)

C	G	Am	%
F	C	G	%
F	C	Am	%
F	G	C	G
G	□ buffer		

5. So whiskey won't you come and take my troubles

Cause I can't seem to do it on my own

In the morning there is hours and infinity

The starlit evening's come to take me home

1. Whiskey won't you come and take my troubles
The starlit evening's come to take me home

Cause I can't seem to do it on my own

In the morning there is hours and infinity

The starlit evening's come to take me home _ _ _

2. I ain't got a dime in my pocket
and I just stepped on my last cigarette
But there's a bar downtown that'll give me credit
A home away from home, away I went _ _ _

(Solo over Verse Chords)

3. Tomorrow there's a train to Carolina
Tomorrow that's where I'm gonna go
To feel the warm sunshine on my shoulder
and live my days a free and easy soul _ _ _

(Solo over Verse Chords)

4. My home is with the hills and trees around me
My ceiling holds the moon and stars above
So I'll never be a lone man a' walking
I'll never live one day without love _ _ _

White Freightliner Blues (Numbers)

Artist: *New Grass Revival; JD Crowe & the New South*

Key: *B*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(composer: *Townes Van Zandt*)

1. I'm goin' out on the highway
listen to them big trucks whine
I'm goin' out on the highway
listen to them big trucks whine
Oh white freightliner
won't you steal away my mind
2. New Mexico ain't bad, boys
the people there they'll treat you kind
New Mexico ain't bad, boys
and the people there they'll treat you kind
White freight liner
won't you steal away my mind
3. Well, it's bad news from Houston
half my friends are dying
It's bad news from Houston
half my friends are dying
Oh white freight liner
won't you steal away my mind
4. Oh, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
'til I get back to where I came
Oh, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
'til I get back to where I came
Oh white freight liner
gonna haul away my brain

White Freightliner Blues

Artist: *New Grass Revival; JD Crowe & the New South*

Key: *B*

Book: *Bluegrass, Americana*

(composer: *Townes Van Zandt*)

- E**
1. I'm goin' out on the highway
listen to them big trucks whine **B**
I'm goin' out on the highway **E**
listen to them big trucks whine **B**
F#
Oh white freightliner
won't you steal away my mind **E** **B**
2. New Mexico ain't bad, boys
the people there they'll treat you kind
New Mexico ain't bad, boys
and the people there they'll treat you kind
White freight liner
won't you steal away my mind
3. Well, it's bad news from Houston
half my friends are dying
It's bad news from Houston
half my friends are dying
Oh white freight liner
won't you steal away my mind
4. Oh, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
'til I get back to where I came
Oh, Lord, I'm gonna ramble
'til I get back to where I came
Oh white freight liner
gonna haul away my brain

Who's That Knocking At My Door (Numbers)

Artist: *Dreadful Snakes*

Key: C

Book: *Americana, Bluegrass*

1

Ch. Who's that knocking at my door have I heard that knock before

5⁷ 1

Is it evil trying to get into my room

Who's that tapping at my window who's calling me to go

5⁷ 1

To a place that's filled with dark and gloom

1. Oh this life that I'm living it seems so unforgiving

5⁷ 1

I find trouble everywhere that I go

I always seek it first just to quench my burning thirst

5⁷ 1

In waters that are cool as fallen snow

1

2. But the waters are oh so deep what you sew you must reap

5⁷ 1

Now I hear a knocking at my door

It's evil standing outside there's no place to run and hide

5⁷ 1

It plucks my soul and presses me to the floor

1

3. Oh I've been down that pathway it always leads the wrong way

5⁷ 1

But this time I don't think I'll be back

Feels like a freight train pulling me there's a dark tunnel ahead I see

5⁷ 1

This train's going down a one-way track

Who's That Knocking At My Door

Artist: Dreadful Snakes

Key: C

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

C

Ch. Who's that knocking at my door have I heard that knock before

G7 C

Is it evil trying to get into my room

Who's that tapping at my window who's calling me to go

G7 C

To a place that's filled with dark and gloom

1. Oh this life that I'm living it seems so unforgiving

G7 C

I find trouble everywhere that I go

I always seek it first just to quench my burning thirst

G7 C

In waters that are cool as fallen snow

C

2. But the waters are oh so deep what you sew you must reap

G7 C

Now I hear a knocking at my door

It's evil standing outside there's no place to run and hide

G7 C

It plucks my soul and presses me to the floor

C

3. Oh I've been down that pathway it always leads the wrong way

G7 C

But this time I don't think I'll be back

Feels like a freight train pulling me there's a dark tunnel ahead I see

G7 C

This train's going down a one-way track

Why You Been Gone So Long (Numbers)

Artist: Jessi Colter; Tony Rice

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass

1. Every time it rains Lord I run to my window
All I do is just wring my hands and moan
And listen to that thunder, Lord can't you hear the lonesome wind moan?
Tell me baby now why you been gone so long?
- ch. Tell me baby why you been gone so long? you've been gone so long now
Tell me baby why you been gone so long?
A wolf is scratching at my door, Lord, Lord And I can hear that lonesome wind moan
Tell me baby now why you've been gone so long?
2. Somebody said they thought they saw you roarin' down in Reno
With a big ol' man from San Antone
They tell me I'm a fool, to pine for you but what do they know?
Tell me baby now why you been gone so long?
3. Ain't nothin' I wanna do Lord, so I guess I could get stoned
And let the past paint pictures in my head
And kill a fifth of a thunderbird Lord and try to write a sad, sad song
Tell me baby now why you been gone so long?

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Why You Been Gone So Long

Artist: Jessi Colter; Tony Rice

Key: D

Book: Bluegrass

- D** **G** **D**
1. Every time it rains Lord I run to my window
A
All I do is just wring my hands and moan
D **G** **D**
And listen to that thunder, Lord can't you hear the lonesome wind moan?
A **D**
Tell me baby now why you been gone so long?
- D** **G** **D**
ch. Tell me baby why you been gone so long? you've been gone so long now
A
Tell me baby why you been gone so long?
D **G** **D**
A wolf is scratching at my door, Lord, Lord And I can hear that lonesome wind moan
A **D**
Tell me baby now why you've been gone so long?
2. Somebody said they thought they saw you roarin' down in Reno
With a big ol' man from San Antone
They tell me I'm a fool, to pine for you but what do they know?
Tell me baby now why you been gone so long?
(Chorus)
3. Ain't nothin' I wanna do Lord, so I guess I could get stoned
And let the past paint pictures in my head
And kill a fifth of a thunderbird Lord and try to write a sad, sad song
Tell me baby now why you been gone so long?
(Chorus)

Will the Circle Be Unbroken (Numbers)

Artist: Carter Family; Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(composer: Ada R. Habershon and Charles H. Gabriel; AP Carter)

(number: 1907)

1

Ch. Will the circle be unbroken

4

1

By and by Lord, by and by,

6m

There's a better world home a-waiting

1

5

1

In the sky Lord, in the sky.

1

1. I was standing by my window

4

1

On a cold and cloudy day

6m

When I saw that hearse come rolling

1

5

1

For to carry my mother away.

(Chorus)

2. Lord, I told that undertaker,
Undertaker please drive slow
For this body that you are hauling
Lord, I hate to see her go.

(Chorus)

3. I will follow close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave.

(Chorus)

4. I went back home, my home was lonesome
Now my mother she was gone
All my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone

(Chorus)

Will the Circle Be Unbroken

Artist: Carter Family; Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

(composer: Ada R. Habershon and Charles H. Gabriel; AP Carter)

(number: 1907)

G

Ch. Will the circle be unbroken

C

G

By and by Lord, by and by,

Em

There's a better world home a-waiting

G

D

G

In the sky Lord, in the sky.

G

1. I was standing by my window

C

G

On a cold and cloudy day

Em

When I saw that hearse come rolling

G

D

G

For to carry my mother away.

(Chorus)

2. Lord, I told that undertaker,

Undertaker please drive slow

For this body that you are hauling

Lord, I hate to see her go.

(Chorus)

3. I will follow close behind her

Tried to hold up and be brave

But I could not hide my sorrow

When they laid her in the grave.

(Chorus)

4. I went back home, my home was lonesome

Now my mother she was gone

All my brothers, sisters crying

What a home so sad and alone

(Chorus)

Wolfman's Brother

Artist: Phish

Key: Bb

Book: Electric

(Intro)

| Gm Ab | N/C |
| Bb | Gm Ab | x4

- Bb** **Gm Ab**
1. It was many years ago now --
Bb **GmAb**
I really can't be sure --
Bb **GmAb**
cause when it all began then --
Bb **Gm Ab**
I heard that knock upon my door. --

Gm **Ab**
Bridge So in meaningless excitement.
Gm **Ab**
through smooth atonal sound.
Gm **Ab**
It's like a cross between a hurricane.
Gm **Ab**
It's like a ship that's running ground
(Chorus - first line 3 times + vocal noodle on "brothers")
(Solo over Turnaround)

- F** **Eb**
Ch. It's the Wolfman's Brother, the Wolfman's Brother
(no chord)
comin' down on me.

Bb **GmAb**

Bb **GmAb**

- Bb** **Gm Ab**
2. The telephone was ringing --
Bb **Gm Ab**
That's when I handed it to Liz --
Bb **Gm Ab**
She said, "This isn't who it would be --
Bb **Gm Ab**
If it wasn't who it is" --

(Chorus - first line 3 times + Turnaround)

- Bb** **Gm Ab**
3. So I might be on a side street --
Bb **Gm Ab**
Or a stairway to the stars --
Bb **Gm Ab**
I hear the high pitched cavitation --
Bb **Gm Ab**
Of propellers from afar --

(Chorus - first line 3 times)

The Wolves

Artist: Watchhouse

Key: Bm

Book: Americana

(Tag)

| **Bm G** | **A D** || x4

1. ^D At my gate I'll always greet you. ^A At my door you're welcome in ^D
^G There can be no transgression. ^D As a means to an end ^A
^D On the wind the wolves are howling ^A Open arms are closed in fear ^D
^G Helping hands are clenched in anger ^D Broken hearts beyond repair ^A ^D
- Ch. ^{Bm} Everything's so great it can't get better, makes me wanna cry ^{D D/C#Bm}
^{Bm} But I'll go out howling at the moon tonight ^G ^A ^D

(Tag x2)

2. ^D There she stands, so tall and mighty ^A With her keen and watchful eye ^D
^G And the heart of a mother ^D Holding out her guiding light ^A
^D It's a hard road to travel ^A Solid rock from end to end ^D
^G The sun, it rises on her brow ^D And sets upon great expanse ^A ^D

(Chorus + Tag x2)

3. ^D There she stands, so tall and mighty ^A Her gaze facing the east ^D
^G At her back our doors are closing ^D As we grin and bare our teeth ^A
^{Bm} On the wind the wolves are howling ^{A/C#} She cries they're drawing near ^D
^G Turn around, turn around my darling ^D Oh, the wolves are here ^A ^D

(Chorus + Tag x2)

Worried Man Blues (Numbers)

Artist: Carter Family; Stanley Brothers

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

1

Ch. It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

4

1

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

1

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

5⁷

1

I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

1

1. I went across the river, and I laid down to sleep,

4

1

I went across the river, and I laid down to sleep,

1

I went across the river, and I laid down to sleep,

5⁷

1

When I woke up, were the shackles on my feet.

(Chorus)

2. Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg,
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg,
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg,
And on each link, the initial of my name.

(Chorus)

3. I asked the judge what might be my fine,
I asked the judge what might be my fine,
I asked the judge what might be my fine,
Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line.

(Chorus)

4. The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long,
The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long,
The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long,
The girl I love is on that train and gone.

(Chorus)

Worried Man Blues

Artist: Carter Family; Stanley Brothers

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass

G

Ch. It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

C

G

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

G

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song,

D7

G

I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

G

1. I went across the river, and I laid down to sleep,

C

G

I went across the river, and I laid down to sleep,

G

I went across the river, and I laid down to sleep,

D7

G

When I woke up, were the shackles on my feet.

(Chorus)

2. Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg,

Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg,

Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg,

And on each link, the initial of my name.

(Chorus)

3. I asked the judge what might be my fine,

I asked the judge what might be my fine,

I asked the judge what might be my fine,

Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line.

(Chorus)

4. The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long,

The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long,

The train that I ride is sixteen coaches long,

The girl I love is on that train and gone.

(Chorus)

Wreck of the Old 97 (Numbers)

Artist: Woody Guthrie; Johnny Cash

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia
Sayin' Steve you're way behind time
This is not Thirty Eight, this is Old Ninety-Seven
You must put her into Spencer on time
2. Then he turned around and said to his black greasy fireman
Shovel on a little more coal
And when we cross that wide oak mountain
Watch Old Ninety-Seven roll
3. But it's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
On a line with a three mile grade
It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes
See what a jump he made
4. He was goin' down the grade makin' ninety miles an hour
His whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
a-scalded to death by the steam
5. Then a telegram come to Washington station
And this is how it read
Well that brave engineer that run Old Ninety-Seven
He's a-lyin' in ol' Danville dead
6. So now, all you ladies you better take a warnin'
From this time on and learn
Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband
He may leave you and never return

Wreck of the Old 97

Artist: Woody Guthrie; Johnny Cash

Key: G

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia
Sayin' Steve you're way behind time
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Your Love Is Like a Flower (Numbers)

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Bluegrass Album Band

Key: B

Book: Bluegrass

1. It was long, long ago in the moonlight
We were sitting on the banks of the stream
When you whispered so sweetly "I love you"
As the waters murmured a tune
- ch. On they tell me your love's like a flower
In the spring time it blossoms so fair
In the fall when it withers away dear
And they tell me that's the way of your love
2. I remember the night, little darling
We were talking of days gone by
When you told me you always would love me
And for me your love would never die
(Chorus)
3. It was spring when you whispered these words, dear
The flowers were all blooming so fair
But today as the snow falls around us
I can see that your love is not there
(Chorus)

Your Love Is Like a Flower

Artist: Flatt & Scruggs; Bluegrass Album Band

Key: B

Book: Bluegrass

- B** **E**
1. It was long, long ago in the moonlight
- B** **F#**
We were sitting on the banks of the stream
- B** **E**
When you whispered so sweetly "I love you"
- B** **F#** **B**
As the waters murmured a tune
- B** **E**
Ch. On they tell me your love's like a flower
- B** **F#**
In the spring time it blossoms so fair
- B** **E**
In the fall when it withers away dear
- B** **F#** **B**
And they tell me that's the way of your love
2. I remember the night, little darling
We were talking of days gone by
When you told me you always would love me
And for me your love would never die
(Chorus)
3. It was spring when you whispered these words, dear
The flowers were all blooming so fair
But today as the snow falls around us
I can see that your love is not there
(Chorus)

Tom's Guitar Cheat Sheet

(www.halhill.com)

Major
Key

┌ 1/2 Step ┐

Relative
Minor

┌ 1/2 Step ┐

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	Tablature Scales
A x01230 	Bm 113421 2 	C#m x13421 4 	D xx0132 	E 023100 	F#m 134111 2 	G#m7b5 2x341x 	A x01230 	
B x12341 	C#m x13421 4 	D#m x13421 6 	E 023100 	F# 134211 2 	G#m 134111 4 	A#m7b5 x1213x 	B x12341 	
C x32010 	Dm xx0231 	Em 023000 	F 134211 	G 210003 	Am x02310 	Bm7b5 x1213x 	C x32010 	
D xx0132 	Em 023000 	F#m 134111 2 	G 210003 	A x01230 	Bm 113421 2 	C#m7b5 x1213x 4 	D xx0132 	
E 023100 	F#m 134111 2 	G#m 134111 4 	A x01230 	B x12341 	C#m x13421 4 	D#m7b5 xx1234 	E 023100 	
F 134211 	Gm 134111 3 	Am x02310 	Bb x12341 	C x32010 	Dm xx0231 	Em7b5 xx1234 	F 134211 	
G 210003 	Am x02310 	Bm 113421 2 	C x32010 	D xx0132 	Em 023000 	F#m7b5 2x341x 	G 210003 	

Major Minor Minor Major Major Minor Minor7b5 Major

E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F
B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C
G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab
D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb
A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb
E	F	F#/Gb	G	G#/Ab	A	A#/Bb	B	C	C#/Db	D	D#/Eb	E	F
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13

Capo Reference Chart

Option 1: Cross reference the chord and capo position to see the actual chord

Example: The "D" chord played with your capo on the "3rd fret" is an "F"

Capo	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
A	Bb	B	C	Db	D	Eb	E	F
C	Db	D	Eb	E	F	Gb	G	Ab
D	Eb	E	F	Gb	G	Ab	A	Bb
E	F	Gb	G	Ab	A	Bb	B	C
G	Ab	A	Bb	B	C	Db	D	Eb

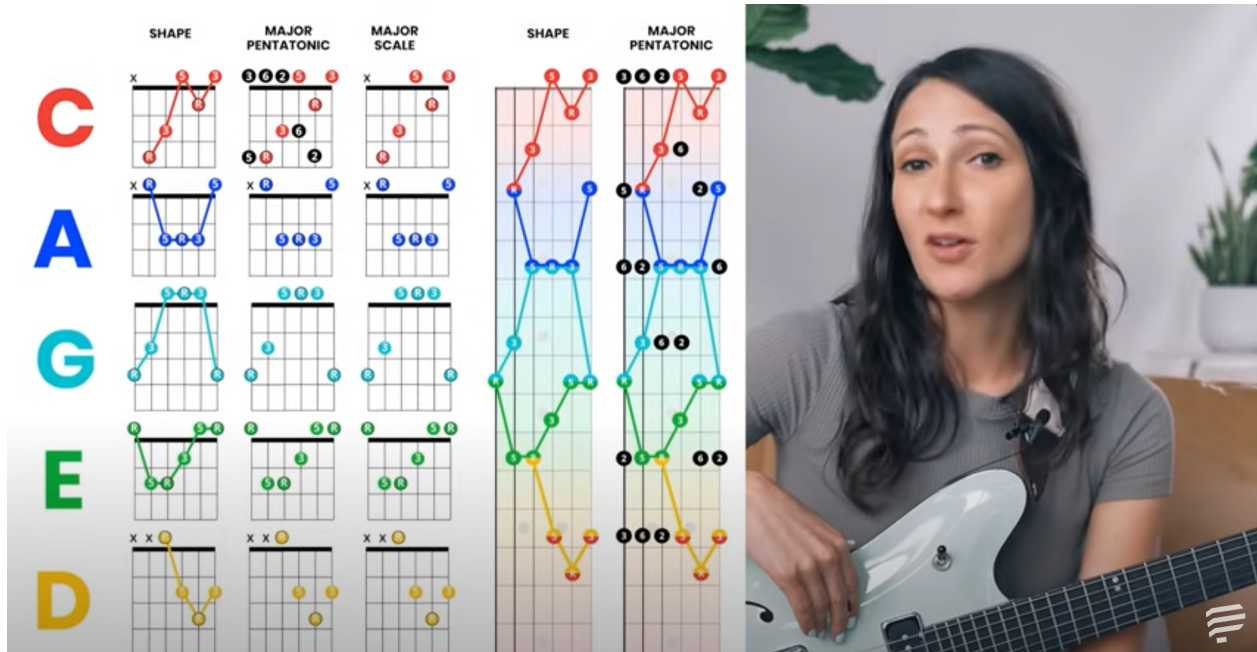
Option 2: Locate the actual chord to find alternative chord shapes in various capo position

Example: For the key of Bb, you can play in "G" on the "3rd fret".

Capo	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Ab	G1			E4		D6		C8
A		G2			E5		D7	
Bb	A1		G3			E6		D8
B		A2		G4			E7	
C			A3		G5			E8
Db	C1			A4		G6		
D		C2			A5		G7	
Eb	D1		C3			A6		G8
E		D2		C4			A7	
F	E1		D3		C5			A8
Gb		E2		D4		C6		
G			E3		D5		C7	

Do you want to learn about the CAGED system?

Every hear a wonderful solo and thought it was magic? Well, it isn't, but it is patterns and practice (lots of practice!)



Dr. Molly Miller, Professor of Studio Guitar at USC, released a wonderful Masterclass style YouTube video via Pickup Music.

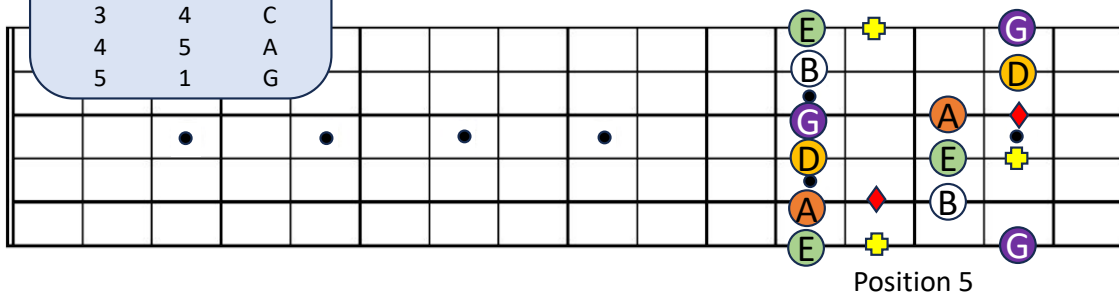
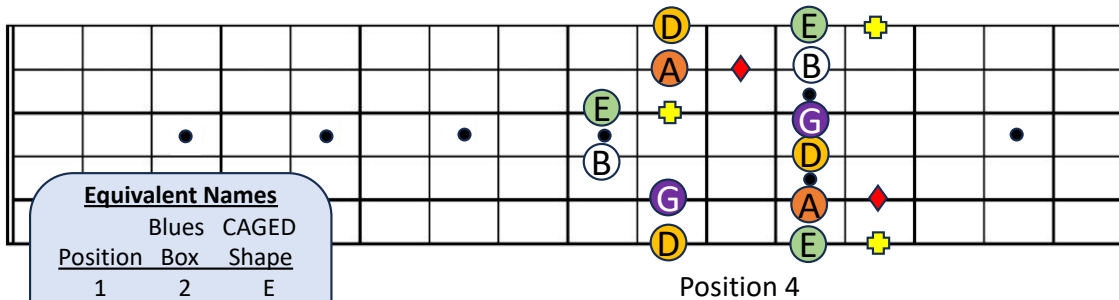
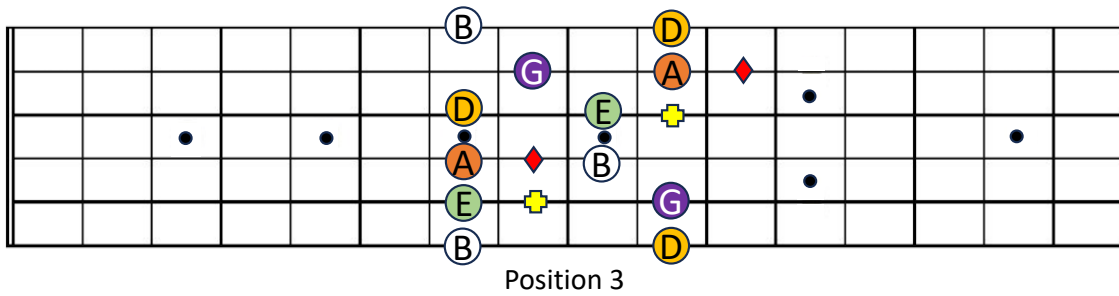
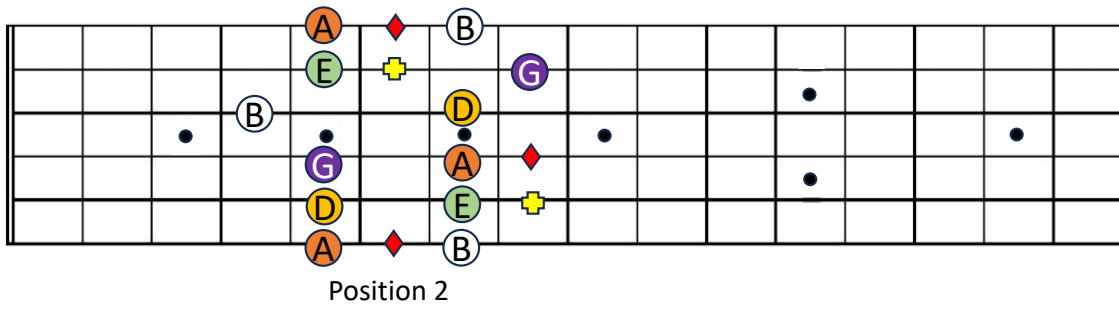
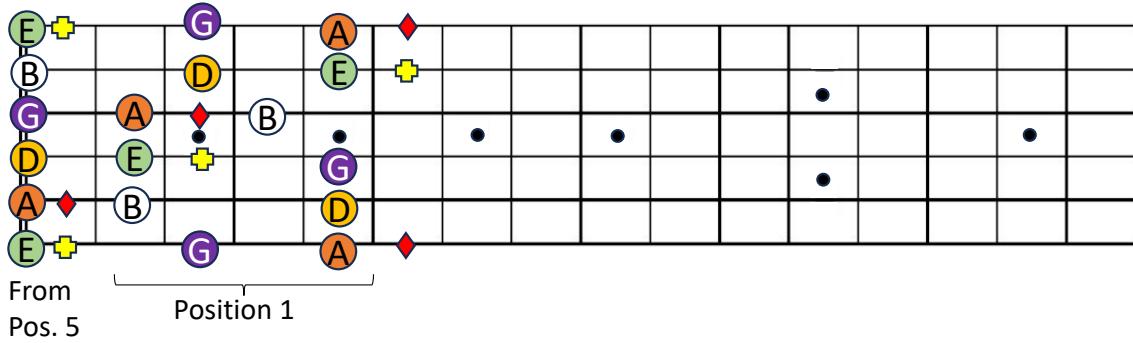
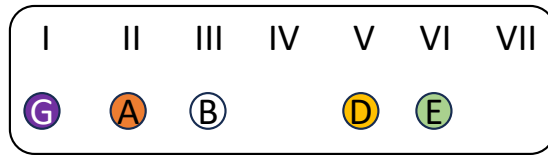
The video is 1.5 hours. It is a video that you watch a small section, then practice that section... a lot. Then watch a little bit more and practice.... a lot more!

The CAGED system for guitar explained: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-nphFK6HFjY>

For info about Dr. Molly Miller see her website at: <https://www.mollymillermusic.com>

G Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3  and Flat 7 



Equivalent Names		
Position	Blues Box	CAGED Shape
1	2	E
2	3	D
3	4	C
4	5	A
5	1	G

C Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3 ◆ and Flat 7 ⊕

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
C	D	E		G	A	

Position 1

Position 2

Equivalent Names		
Blues	CAGED	
Position	Box	Shape
1	2	E
2	3	D
3	4	C
4	5	A
5	1	G

Position 3

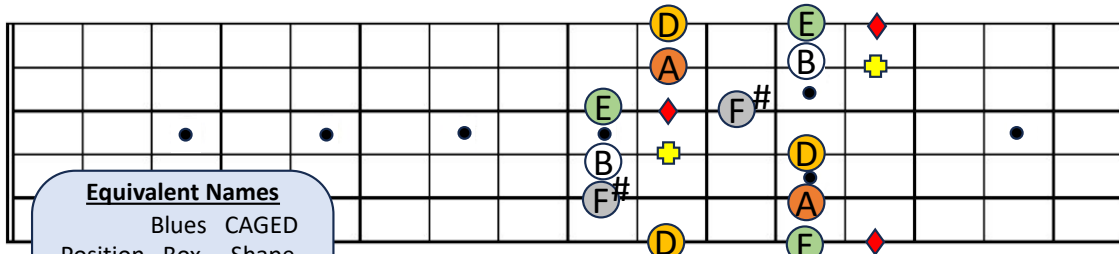
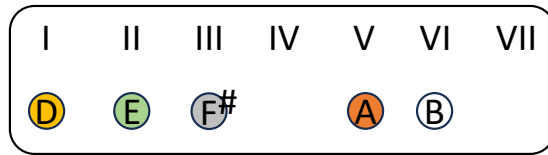
From Pos. 3

Position 4

Position 5

D Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3 ◆ and Flat 7 ⊕

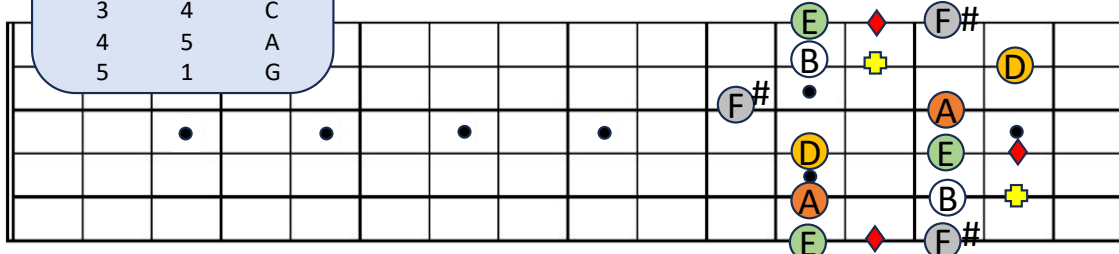


Equivalent Names

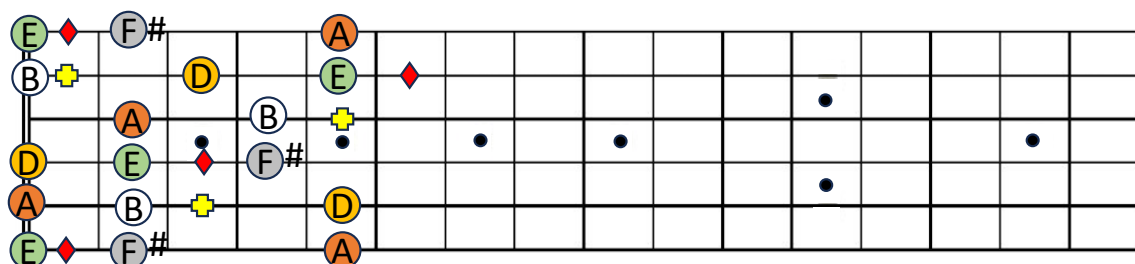
Blues CAGED

Position	Box	Shape
1	2	E
2	3	D
3	4	C
4	5	A
5	1	G

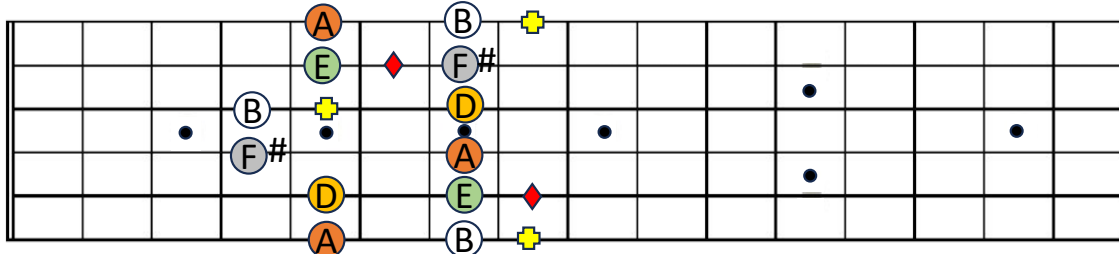
Position 1



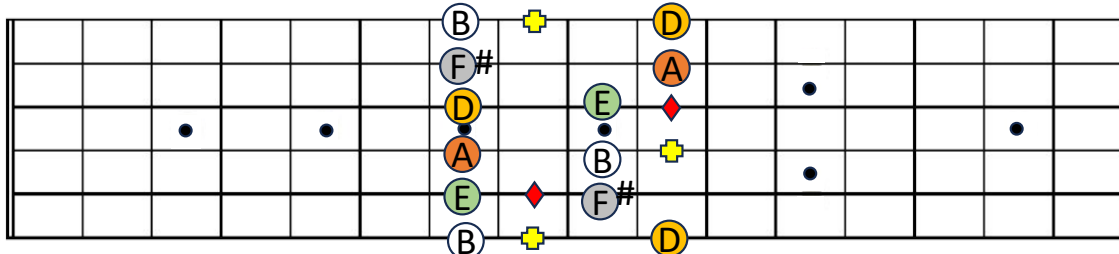
Position 2



From Pos. 2
Position 3



Position 4



Position 5