

Americana Songbook

March 29, 2024



Notes

This songbook was created strictly for educational purposes.

It is distributed for free as a community resource.

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

Our website is <http://roswellmusicjam.com> to learn about us.

Revision History

| Date | Revision | Notes |
|----------------|----------|---|
| 2024, March 29 | 1 | Info: All Songs: 179 Bluegrass Songs: 91 Americana Songs: 100 Jam & Blues: 59 |

Songs by Title

| | |
|---------------------------------------|----|
| Ain't No Use In Trying | 1 |
| All Along the Watchtower | 2 |
| Althea | 3 |
| Amelia Earhart | 4 |
| Angel From Montgomery | 5 |
| Baby What You Want Me To Do | 7 |
| Before You Accuse Me | 8 |
| Bertha | 9 |
| Black Peter | 10 |
| Blue Sky | 12 |
| Boots of Spanish Leather | 13 |
| Bringing In The Georgia Mail | 15 |
| California Sober | 16 |
| California Stars | 17 |
| Call Me the Breeze | 19 |
| Can't Let Go | 20 |
| City of New Orleans | 22 |
| Clay Pigeons | 23 |
| Columbus Stockade Blues - Major | 25 |
| Columbus Stockade Blues - Minor | 26 |
| Crawdad Song | 27 |
| Cripple Creek | 28 |
| Dark Hollow | 29 |
| Dead Flowers | 30 |
| Deep Elem Blues | 32 |
| Down in the Valley to Pray | 33 |
| Drink Up And Go Home | 34 |
| Drinkin' Dark Whiskey | 35 |
| Farther Up The Road (Blues) | 36 |
| Feathered Indians | 37 |
| Fireball Mail | 38 |
| Folsom Prison Blues | 39 |
| Four Strong Winds | 40 |
| Fox on the Run | 42 |
| Franklin's Tower | 43 |
| Friend of the Devil | 44 |
| Further On (Up The Road) | 45 |
| Give Me One Reason | 46 |
| God's Gonna Cut You Down | 47 |
| Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad | 48 |
| Going To California | 49 |
| Graveyard Shift | 51 |
| Handle With Care | 52 |
| Hear the Willow Cry | 53 |
| I Am A Pilgrim | 54 |
| I Know You Rider | 55 |
| I Saw the Light | 56 |
| If You Can't Be Good Be Gone | 57 |
| I'll Fly Away | 58 |

| | |
|---|-----|
| In the Pines | 59 |
| Jersey Giant | 60 |
| John Hardy | 61 |
| Knockin' on Your Screen Door | 62 |
| Knocking on Heaven's Door | 64 |
| Levi | 65 |
| Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad | 66 |
| Lonesome Johnny Blues | 67 |
| Look At Miss Ohio | 70 |
| Man Of Constant Sorrow, (I am a) | 71 |
| Me & My Uncle | 72 |
| Meet Me At The Creek | 73 |
| Midnight Rider | 75 |
| M.T.A. | 76 |
| My Back Pages | 77 |
| Off To Sea Once More | 79 |
| Old Home Place | 81 |
| On the Road Again | 82 |
| Paradise | 83 |
| Poor Wayfaring Stranger | 84 |
| Quinn the Eskimo | 85 |
| Rake | 86 |
| Ramblin Man | 88 |
| Rank Stranger | 89 |
| Ripple | 90 |
| Rocky Road Blues | 91 |
| Sick and Tired | 92 |
| Silver and Gold | 93 |
| Sitting On Top Of The World | 94 |
| Smoke Along The Tracks | 95 |
| Someday | 96 |
| Southbound | 98 |
| Speed of the Sound of Loneliness | 99 |
| Statesboro Blues | 100 |
| Stay All Night (Stay a Little Longer) | 101 |
| Sugaree | 102 |
| Summertime | 103 |
| Taking Water | 104 |
| Tear My Stillhouse Down | 105 |
| Tennessee Jed | 107 |
| That's All Right | 109 |
| Up on the Divide | 110 |
| Way Downtown | 111 |
| The Weight | 112 |
| Where Did You Sleep Last Night | 114 |
| Whiskey | 115 |
| White Freightliner Blues | 116 |
| Who's That Knocking At My Door | 117 |
| Will the Circle Be Unbroken | 118 |
| The Wolves | 119 |
| Wreck of the Old 97 | 120 |

| | |
|---|-----|
| REF: Tom's Guitar Cheat Sheet..... | 121 |
| REF: Complete Capo Chart by PraiseCharts | 122 |
| REF: CAGED System by Molly Miller | 123 |
| REF: Pentatonic Scales by Michael Williams..... | 124 |

List of Artists

| | |
|--|-----|
| Allman Brothers Band - Blue Sky | 12 |
| Allman Brothers Band - Midnight Rider | 75 |
| Allman Brothers Band - Ramblin Man | 88 |
| Allman Brothers Band - Southbound | 98 |
| Allman Brothers Band - Statesboro Blues | 100 |
| Arlo Guthrie - City of New Orleans | 22 |
| Bill Monroe & His Blue Grass Boys - Poor Wayfaring Stranger | 84 |
| Bill Monroe - Columbus Stockade Blues - Major | 25 |
| Bill Monroe - I Am A Pilgrim | 54 |
| Bill Monroe - I Saw the Light | 56 |
| Bill Monroe - In the Pines | 59 |
| Bill Monroe - Rocky Road Blues | 91 |
| Billy Bragg - California Stars | 17 |
| Billy Strings - Meet Me At The Creek | 73 |
| Billy Strings - Taking Water | 104 |
| Billy Strings featuring Willie Nelson - California Sober | 16 |
| Blaze Foley - Clay Pigeons | 23 |
| Blind Willie McTell - Statesboro Blues | 100 |
| Bo Diddley - Before You Accuse Me | 8 |
| Bob Dylan - All Along the Watchtower | 2 |
| Bob Dylan - Boots of Spanish Leather | 13 |
| Bob Dylan - Knocking on Heaven's Door | 64 |
| Bob Dylan - My Back Pages | 77 |
| Bob Dylan - Quinn the Eskimo | 85 |
| Bob Wills & His Texas Playboys - Stay All Night (Stay a Little Longer) | 101 |
| Bobby Blue Bland - Farther Up The Road (Blues) | 36 |
| Boz Scaggs - Sick and Tired | 92 |
| Bruce Springsteen - Further On (Up The Road) | 45 |
| Carter Family - John Hardy | 61 |
| Carter Family - Will the Circle Be Unbroken | 118 |
| Country Gentlemen - Amelia Earhart | 4 |
| Country Gentlemen - Fox on the Run | 42 |
| Cracker - Lonesome Johnny Blues | 67 |
| Del & Dawg - Dark Hollow | 29 |
| Dillard's - Old Home Place | 81 |
| Doc Watson - Columbus Stockade Blues - Major | 25 |
| Doc Watson - Columbus Stockade Blues - Minor | 26 |
| Doc Watson - Crawdad Song | 27 |
| Doc Watson - Down in the Valley to Pray | 33 |
| Doc Watson - Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad | 48 |
| Doc Watson - I Am A Pilgrim | 54 |

| | |
|---|-----|
| Doc Watson - John Hardy | 61 |
| Doc Watson - Sitting On Top Of The World..... | 94 |
| Doc Watson - Summertime | 103 |
| Doc Watson - Way Downtown | 111 |
| Dreadful Snakes - Who's That Knocking At My Door | 117 |
| Elle King - Jersey Giant..... | 60 |
| Elvis Presley - That's All Right | 109 |
| Eric Clapton - Before You Accuse Me | 8 |
| Ewan Maccoll - Off To Sea Once More | 79 |
| Fats Domino - Sick and Tired | 92 |
| Flatt & Scruggs - Bringing In The Georgia Mail | 15 |
| Flatt & Scruggs - Cripple Creek | 28 |
| Flatt & Scruggs - Fireball Mail..... | 38 |
| Flatt & Scruggs - John Hardy | 61 |
| Garcia/Grisman - Drink Up And Go Home | 34 |
| Garcia/Grisman - Off To Sea Once More | 79 |
| Gillian Welch - Look At Miss Ohio | 70 |
| Gillian Welch - Tear My Stillhouse Down | 105 |
| Gospel - I'll Fly Away | 58 |
| Grateful Dead - Althea..... | 3 |
| Grateful Dead - Bertha | 9 |
| Grateful Dead - Black Peter | 10 |
| Grateful Dead - Dark Hollow..... | 29 |
| Grateful Dead - Franklin's Tower | 43 |
| Grateful Dead - Friend of the Devil..... | 44 |
| Grateful Dead - Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad | 48 |
| Grateful Dead - I Know You Rider | 55 |
| Grateful Dead - Me & My Uncle | 72 |
| Grateful Dead - Quinn the Eskimo | 85 |
| Grateful Dead - Ripple..... | 90 |
| Grateful Dead - Sugaree | 102 |
| Grateful Dead - Tennessee Jed | 107 |
| Hank Williams - I Saw the Light | 56 |
| J.D. Crowe & the New South - Old Home Place | 81 |
| JD Crowe & the New South - White Freightliner Blues | 116 |
| JJ Cale - Call Me the Breeze..... | 19 |
| Jimi Hendrix - All Along the Watchtower | 2 |
| Jimmy Martin - Drink Up And Go Home | 34 |
| Jimmy Reed - Baby What You Want Me To Do | 7 |
| Joe Bonamasaa - Farther Up The Road (Blues) | 36 |
| Joe Mullins - Smoke Along The Tracks | 95 |
| John Prine - Angel From Montgomery..... | 5 |
| John Prine - Clay Pigeons | 23 |

| | |
|---|-----|
| John Prine - Knockin' on Your Screen Door | 62 |
| John Prine - Paradise | 83 |
| John Prine - Speed of the Sound of Loneliness | 99 |
| Johnny Cash - Folsom Prison Blues | 39 |
| Johnny Cash - Further On (Up The Road)..... | 45 |
| Johnny Cash - God's Gonna Cut You Down | 47 |
| Johnny Cash - Poor Wayfaring Stranger | 84 |
| Johnny Cash - Wreck of the Old 97 | 120 |
| Kim Carnes - Speed of the Sound of Loneliness | 99 |
| Kingston Trio - M.T.A. | 76 |
| Lead Belly - Where Did You Sleep Last Night | 114 |
| Led Zeppelin - Going To California | 49 |
| Lucinda Williams - Can't Let Go..... | 20 |
| Manfred Mann - Fox on the Run | 42 |
| Martha Scanlan - Up on the Divide | 110 |
| Mighty Poplar - Up on the Divide | 110 |
| Nanci Griffith - Speed of the Sound of Loneliness..... | 99 |
| Neil Young - Four Strong Winds | 40 |
| New Grass Revival - White Freightliner Blues | 116 |
| Nirvana - Where Did You Sleep Last Night | 114 |
| Nitty Gritty Dirt Band - Will the Circle Be Unbroken..... | 118 |
| Old Crow Medicine Show - Levi..... | 65 |
| Ralph Stanley - Rank Stranger | 89 |
| Rice Brothers - Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad | 66 |
| Rolling Stones - Dead Flowers | 30 |
| Roy Acuff - Fireball Mail | 38 |
| Seldom Scene - Dark Hollow..... | 29 |
| Shadowgrass - John Hardy | 61 |
| SteelDrivers - Drinkin' Dark Whiskey..... | 35 |
| SteelDrivers - Hear the Willow Cry | 53 |
| SteelDrivers - If You Can't Be Good Be Gone..... | 57 |
| Steve Earle - Graveyard Shift..... | 51 |
| Steve Earle - Someday | 96 |
| Steve Goodman - City of New Orleans..... | 22 |
| The Band - The Weight | 112 |
| The Del McCoury Band - Graveyard Shift..... | 51 |
| Tony Rice - John Hardy | 61 |
| Tony Rice - Way Downtown | 111 |
| Townes Van Zandt - Dead Flowers | 30 |
| Townes Van Zandt - Rake | 86 |
| Tracy Chapman - Give Me One Reason | 46 |
| Traditional - Crawdad Song | 27 |
| Traditional - Cripple Creek | 28 |

| | |
|--|-----|
| Traditional - Deep Elem Blues | 32 |
| Traditional - Goin Down the Road Feeling Bad | 48 |
| Traditional - I'll Fly Away..... | 58 |
| Traditional - John Hardy | 61 |
| Traditional - Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad | 66 |
| Traditional - Man Of Constant Sorrow, (I am a) | 71 |
| Traditional - Poor Wayfaring Stranger | 84 |
| Trampled By Turtles - Ain't No Use In Trying..... | 1 |
| Trampled By Turtles - Whiskey | 115 |
| Trampled by Turtles - Silver and Gold | 93 |
| Traveling Wilburys - Handle With Care | 52 |
| Tyler Childers - Feathered Indians | 37 |
| Tyler Childers - Jersey Giant..... | 60 |
| Watchhouse - Boots of Spanish Leather | 13 |
| Watchhouse - The Wolves..... | 119 |
| Willie Nelson - On the Road Again | 82 |
| Willie Nelson - Stay All Night (Stay a Little Longer)..... | 101 |
| Woody Guthrie - Wreck of the Old 97..... | 120 |

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: Jam & Blues, 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.

Althea

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: Bm

Book: Jam & Blues, 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

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, Jam & Blues

(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?

Before You Accuse Me

Artist: Eric Clapton; Bo Diddley

Key: E

Book: Americana, Jam & Blues

(tempo: 110)

(composer: Bo Diddley)

(number: 1957)

(E 12 Bar Blues)

|| E7 | A7 | E7 | E7 ||
|| A7 | A7 | E7 | E7 ||
|| B7 | A7 | E7 | B7 ||

Ch. Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself

Before you accuse me, take a look at yourself

You say I'm spending my money on other women

You takin' money from from someone else.

1. I called your mama, 'bout three or four nights ago

I called your mama, 'bout three or four nights ago

Well you're mamma said son "Don't you call my daughter no more!"

(Chorus, Solo over E 12 Bar Blues)

2. Come back home baby, try my love one more time

come back home baby, try my love one more time

You know when things don't go to suit you I think I'll lose my mind.

(Chorus, Solo over E 12 Bar Blues)

Bertha

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Jam & Blues, 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)

Black Peter

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: A

Book: Americana, Jam & Blues

(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)

Blue Sky

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: E

Book: Americana, Jam & Blues

(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 |

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

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

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

6. 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)
7. 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
8. 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)
9. Dream a dream with you
E
D
So I'd give my life to lay my head to night
A
On a bed of California stars.
(Tag)

Call Me the Breeze

Artist: JJ Cale

Key: A

Book: Jam & Blues, 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)

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)

- 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
- And get along with it all
G
Go down where the people say "y'all"..
C
Sing a song with a friend
G
Change the shape that I'm in,
D
And get back in the game,
G
And start playin' again
C G D G
- 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
D
And get up in the mornin' and go out at night
G
And I won't have to go home
C
Get used to bein' alone
G
Change the words to this song
D
Start singin' again
G C G DG
(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

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

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

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)

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

- G** **C** **G**
- Ch.** Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run
G **D** **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

Artist: Grateful Dead; Del & Dawg; Seldom Scene

Key: A

Book: Bluegrass, Americana, Jam & Blues

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

Deep Elem Blues

Artist: Traditional

Key: E

Book: Americana, Jam & Blues

(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

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

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

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)

Farther Up The Road (Blues)

Artist: Bobby Blue Bland; Joe Bonamasa;

Key: G

Book: Jam & Blues, 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

Artist: Roy Acuff; Flatt & Scruggs

Key: G

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

G

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

Folsom Prison Blues

Artist: Johnny Cash

Key: E

Book: Americana, Jam & Blues

(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

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: Jam & Blues, 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

Friend of the Devil

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Americana, Jam & Blues

(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

Give Me One Reason

Artist: Tracy Chapman

Key: E

Book: Jam & Blues, Americana

(Intro)

E A B7 E

E **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**
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

E **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**
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)

E **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**
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)

E **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**
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)

E **A** **B7** **E** **E7E**
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 lo

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

Artist: Traditional; Doc Watson; Grateful Dead

Key: E

Book: Jam & Blues, Americana, Bluegrass

(Song also called "Lonesome Road Blues")

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

- E**
5. Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
A **E**
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow
A **E** **C#m**
Goin where the chilly winds don't blow-oh-ow
E **B** **E**
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** |

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

Handle With Care

Artist: *Traveling Wilburys*

Key: *D*

Book: *Americana*

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

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

- D* *C* *G*
2. Reputation's changeable,
D *C* *G*
Situation's tolerable
C *G* *Em*
But baby, you're adorable
C *D*
Handle me with care.

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

- C* *G*
Ch. Everybody's got somebody to lean on
C *D*
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
C *D* *G*
Handle me with care.

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

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

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

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

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)

I Am A Pilgrim

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 Know You Rider

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: D

Book: Jam & Blues, 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

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

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

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.

In the Pines

Artist: Bill Monroe

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

1. E A E
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.
- Ch. E E7
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)

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

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."
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)

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

Artist: Traditional; Rice Brothers

Key: E

Book: Americana, Bluegrass

1. ^E Life is like a mountain railway with an ^A engineer that's ^E brave
^E We must make this run successful from the ^{F7} cradle to the ^{B7} grave
^E Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels never ^A falter never ^E fail
^{B7} Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye ^E upon the rail
- ch. ^A Blessed savior there to guide us till we reach that ^E blissful ^{B7} shore
^E Where the angels wait to join us in God's ^A praise ^E forever ^{B7} more
2. ^E You will roll up grades of trial, you will cross the ^A bridge of ^E life
^{F7} See that Christ is your conductor on this ^{B7} lightning train of life
^E Always mindful of obstruction, do your duty never ^A fail
^{B7} Keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye ^E upon the rail
3. ^E As you roll across the trestle spanning ^A Jordan's ^E swelling tide
^{F7} You will reach the Union Depot into which the train will ^{B7} ride
^E There you'll meet the Superintendent, God the ^A Father, God the ^E Son
^{B7} With a hearty, joyous greeting weary pilgrims ^E welcome home.

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
- How I got these lonesome johnny blues **C G**
- 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

C G
Stay here with these lonesome johnny blues

C
With the lonesome johnny blues

G Em
And there's nothing I can do

G D G
'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

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

G
Trouble dumped out the trash

C
Ransacked the place for cash

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

Ch. And he left me with these lonesome johnny blues

C G
Left me with these lonesome johnny blues

C
With the lonesome johnny blues

G Em
And there's nothing I can do

G D G
'cept sing these sad old weary lonesome johnny blues

(Solo over Verse)

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

C G
Now I've got these lonesome johnny blues

C
With the lonesome johnny blues

G Em
And there's nothing I can do

G D G
'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

Look At Miss Ohio

Artist: Gillian Welch

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Tag)

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

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

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

(Interlude)

| Am D7 |
| Am D7 |

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

(Chorus)

(Interlude)

(Solo over Tag)

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

(Chorus)

(Tag)

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..

Me & My Uncle

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: Em

Book: Jam & Blues, 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

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
(Solo over Verse & Chorus Chords)
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

(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, Jam & Blues

(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)

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")

My Back Pages

Artist: Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Americana

(Intro)

C

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

(Instrumental)

G G G G

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

3. Girls' faces formed the forward path
From phony jealousy
To memorizing politics
Of ancient history
Flung down by corpse evangelists
Unthought of, though, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.
4. A self-ordained professor's tongue
Too serious to fool
Spouted out that liberty
Is just equality in school
"Equality," I spoke the word
As if a wedding vow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
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.

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 snow
And Jamaican rum would freeze
And worst and bear I'd no hard weather gear
For I'd lost all my money ashore
'Twas then that I wished that I was dead
So I'd gone to sea no more

5. **Dm** **C** **Am**
 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

6. **Dm** **C** **Am**
 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 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
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)

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

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

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

Quinn the Eskimo

Artist: Grateful Dead; Bob Dylan

Key: C

Book: Jam & Blues, Americana

(Intro)

| C | F C |

C F C F

1. Everybody's building ships and boats,

C F C F
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes,

C F C F
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy,

C G F C
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, everybody's gonna jump for joy.

C G C
ch. Come all without, Come all within

C F C
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
(x2)

C F C F
2. I like my sugar like the rest, I like my sugar sweet,

C F C F
But jumping cues and making haste just ain't my cup of meat,

C F C F
Everyone's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb,

C G F C
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here, all the pigeons gonna run to him

C G C
ch. Come all without, Come all within

C F C
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
(x2)

(Solo over Verse Chords)

C F C F
3. If you do what I want you to, I can't decide in my heart

C F C F
Tell me where to put it, and I'll tell you who to call

C F C F
No one can get no sleep, with someone on everyone's toes

C G F C
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, Jam & Blues

(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

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

Ripple

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: G

Book: Americana, Jam & Blues

(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

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

Sick and Tired

Artist: *Boz Scaggs; Fats Domino*

Key: *Bb*

Book: *Jam & Blues, 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.

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.

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)

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

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

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)

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

Southbound

Artist: Allman Brothers Band

Key: C

Book: Jam & Blues, 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.

Well I'm **F** Southbound, baby, Lord I'm **C7** comin' home to you.

I got that old lonesome feelin' that's sometimes called the blues.

C7

2. Lord I been workin' every night, travelin' every day.

Yes I been workin' every night, traveling every day.

You can tell your other man... sweet daddy's on his way.

C7

Aww, ya better believe.

3. **C7 C7 C7 C7**Well I'm Southbound...Whoo...

F7 F7 C7 C7I'm Southbound...

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.

Got your hands full now woman, just as soon as I hit that door.

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.

Whoa I'm **F7** Southbound, baby. I'm goin' **C7** Southbound, yeah baby

G7 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, Jam & Blues

(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 momma,
G7 D7
turn your lamp down low
G7
Wake up momma,
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 momma 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)

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)

Sugaree

Artist: Grateful Dead

Key: B

Book: Jam & Blues, 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

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, Jam & Blues

(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)

That's All Right

Artist: Elvis Presley

Key: A

Book: Jam & Blues, 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..

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.
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)

Way Downtown

Artist: Doc Watson; Tony Rice

Key: C

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- F** **C**
G7 **C**
F **C**
G7 **C**
- Ch. Way downtown just fooling around,
They took me to the jail.
Oh me and it's oh my,
No one to go my bail.
- F** **C**
G7 **C**
F **C**
G7 **C**
1. It was late last night when Willie came home,
I heard him a-rapping on the door.
He's a slipping and a sliding with them new shoes on,
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, Jam & Blues

(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)

4. Crazy Chester followed me
 and he caught me in the fog
 He said, "I will fix your rack
 if you take Jack, my dog."
 I said, "Wait a minute, Chester,
 you know I'm a peaceful man."
 He said, "That's OK, boy,
 won't you feed him when you can?"
(Repeat Chorus)

5. Catch a cannon ball
 now to take me down the line
 My bag is sinkin' low
 and I do believe it's time
 To get back to Miss Fanny,
 you know she's the only one
 Who sent me here
 with her regards for everyone
(Repeat Chorus)

Where Did You Sleep Last Night

Artist: Lead Belly; Nirvana

Key: E

Book: Bluegrass, Americana

- E** **A** **G**
1. My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
- B** **E**
- Tell me where did you sleep last night
-
- E** **A** **G**
- Ch. In the pines, in the pines Where the sun don't ever shine
- B** **E**
- I would shiver the whole night through
-
- E** **A** **G**
2. My girl, my girl, where will you go
- B** **E**
- I'm going where the cold winds blow
- (Chorus)
-
- E** **A** **G**
3. Her husband, was a hard working man
- B** **E**
- Just about a mile from here
-
- E** **A** **G**
4. His head was found in a driving wheel
- B** **E**
- But his body never was found
- (Lead Belly played the song in F)
- (Nirvana played in Eb)

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
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

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
B
listen to them big trucks whine
E
I'm goin' out on the highway
B
listen to them big trucks whine
F#
Oh white freightliner
E **B**
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

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

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)

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 ^A ^D
^G Turn around, turn around my darling ^D Oh, the wolves are here ^A ^D

(Chorus + Tag x2)

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
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

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 |

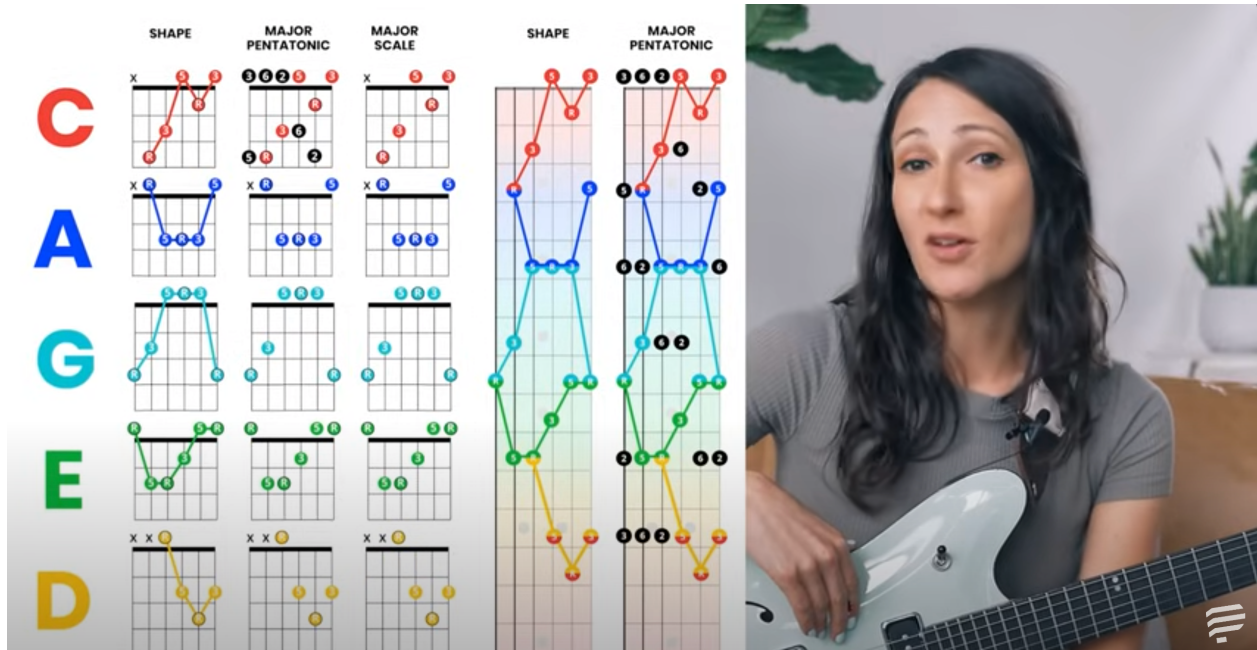
Option 2: Locate the actual chord to find alternative chord shapes in various capo position

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.

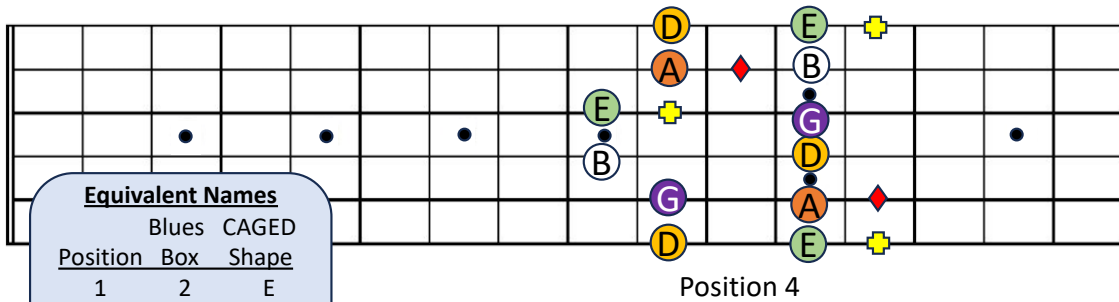
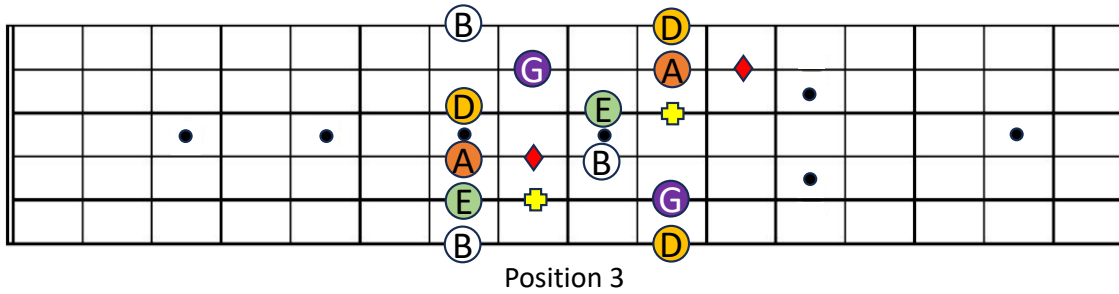
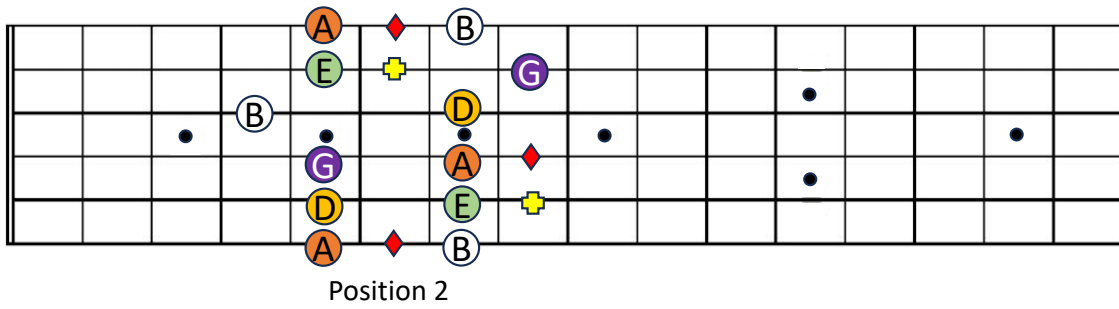
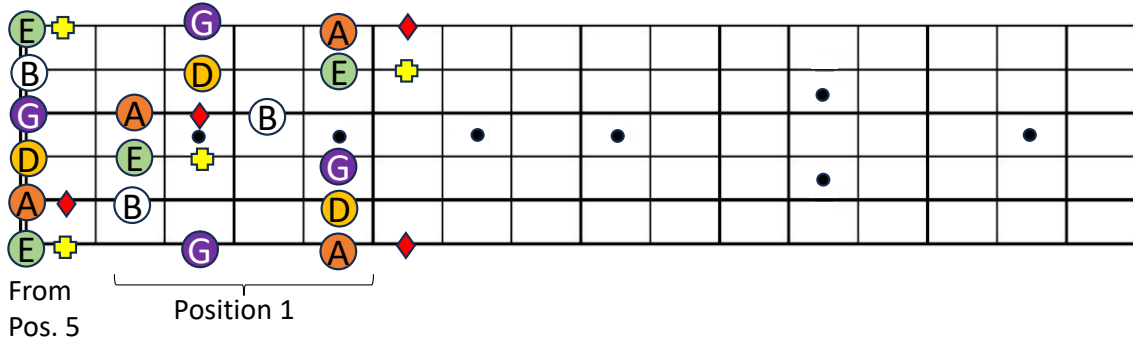
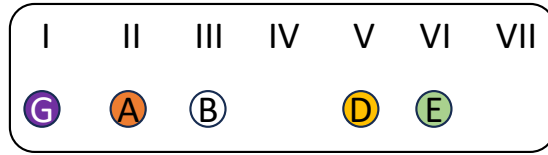
The video is 1.5 hours. It is a video that you watch a small section, then practice that section... a lot. Then watch a little bit more and practice.... a lot more!

The CAGED system for guitar explained: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-nphFK6HFjY>

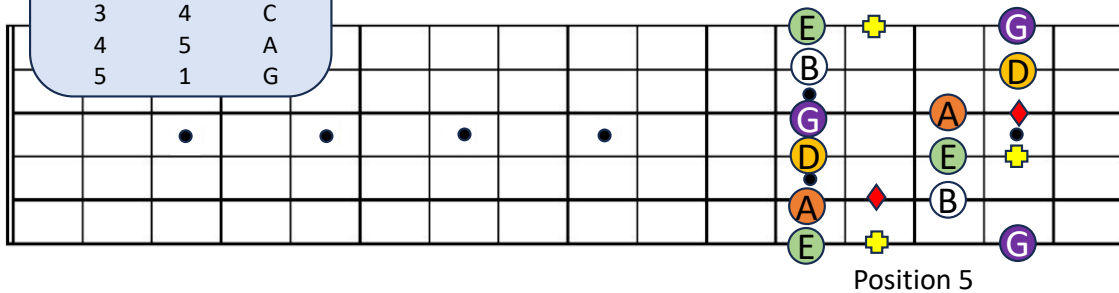
For info about Dr. Molly Miller see her website at: <https://www.mollymillermusic.com>

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 | | |
|------------------|-----------|-------------|
| Position | Blues Box | CAGED Shape |
| 1 | 2 | E |
| 2 | 3 | D |
| 3 | 4 | C |
| 4 | 5 | A |
| 5 | 1 | G |

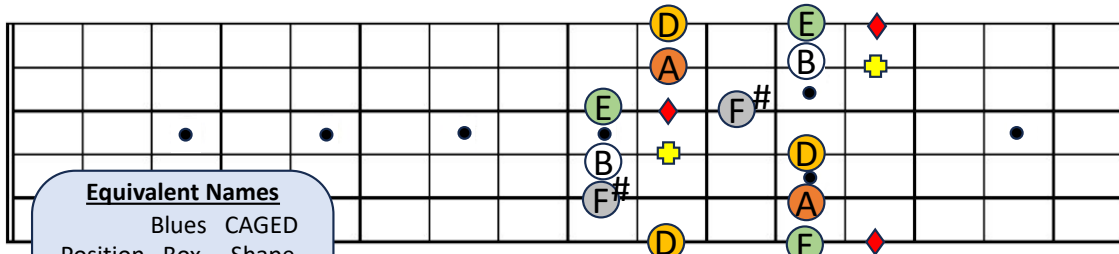
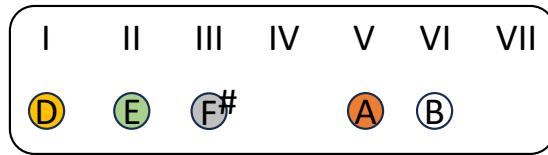
Position 3

Position 4

Position 5

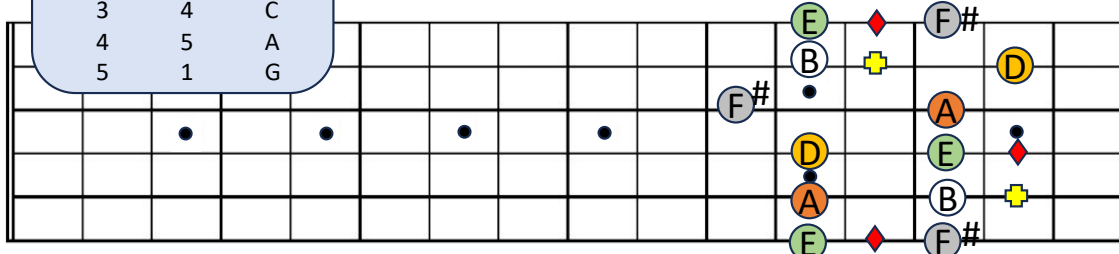
D Major Pentatonic Scale

With Flat 3 ◆ and Flat 7 ⊕

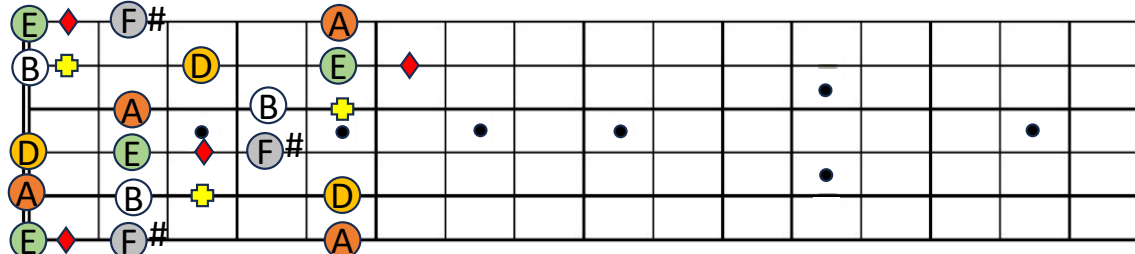


| Equivalent Names | | |
|------------------|-----|-------|
| Position | Box | Shape |
| 1 | 2 | E |
| 2 | 3 | D |
| 3 | 4 | C |
| 4 | 5 | A |
| 5 | 1 | G |

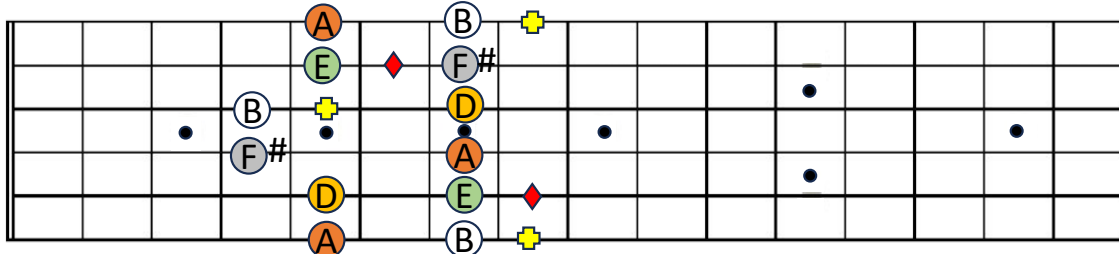
Position 1



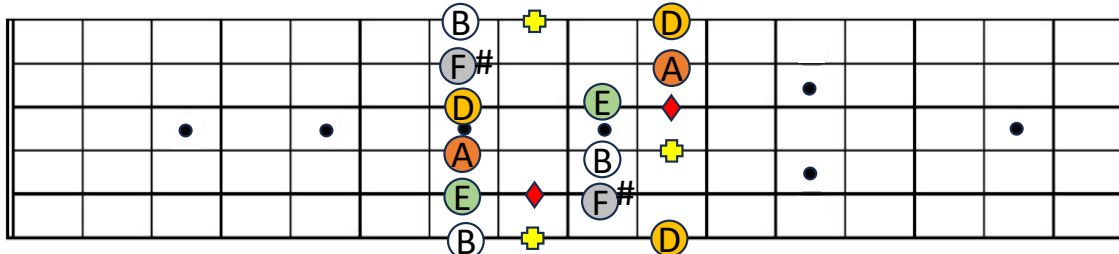
Position 2



From Pos. 2
Position 3



Position 4



Position 5