

# The Lost Cores



# Bluegrass Song Book

2020

For jamming and educational use only  
Not for sale

# Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me

George Glenn Jones & Earl Montgomery

**G** Oh there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone **C**

**G** There ain't nobody gonna mourn for me too long **D**

**G** Oh won't you write these words upon my tombstone **C**

**G** There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone **D** **G**

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

## Chorus

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

## Chorus

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

## Chorus





# Banks of the Ohio

Traditional

**G** **D**  
I asked my love, to take a walk  
**G**  
Take a walk, just a little ways  
**G7** **C**  
And as we walked, along we talked  
**G** **D** **G**  
Of when would be, our wedding day

**And only say, that you'll be mine**  
**In no others arms entwined**  
**Down beside where the waters flow**  
**Down by the banks of the Ohio**

I asked her if she'd marry me  
And my wife forever be  
She only turned her head away  
And had no other words to say  
**Chorus**

I plunged a knife into her breast  
And told her she was going to rest  
She cried 'Oh Willie, don't murder me  
I'm not prepared for eternity  
**Chorus**

I took her by her golden curls  
And drug her down to the riverside  
And there I pushed her into drown  
And I watched her as she floated down  
**Chorus**

And going home between twelve and one  
And cried 'Oh Lord, What have I done  
I've killed the only girl I love  
Because she would not marry me  
**Chorus**



# Blue Moon of Kentucky

*Bill Monroe*

**G**

**C**

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

**G**

**D**

Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue

**G**

**C**

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

**G**

**D**

**G**

Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

**C**

It was on a moonlight night

**G**

the stars were shining bright

**C**

When they whispered from on high

**G**

**D**

your love has said good-bye

**G**

**C**

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

**G**

**D**

**G**

Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

# Blue Ridge Cabin Home

Gladys Stacey & Louise Certain

**G**

**C**

There's a well beaten path on this old mountainside

**D**

**G**

Where I wandered when I was a lad

**C**

There I wandered alone to the place I call home

**D**

**G**

In those Blue ridge hills far away

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

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

**Oh I love...**

I return to that old cabin home with the sigh  
I've been longing for days gone by  
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side  
In those Blue ridge hills far away

**Oh I love...**

# **Bury Me Beneath the Willow**

A.P. Carter

**G** **C**  
My heart is sad and I am lonely

**G** **D7**  
Weeping for the one I love

**G** **C**  
When shall I see her oh no never

**G** **D7** **G**  
'Til we meet in heaven above

**Bury me beneath the willow  
Under the weeping willow tree  
So she will know where I am sleeping  
And perhaps she'll weep for me**

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

She told me that she did not love me  
I could not believe it was true  
Until an angel softly whispered  
She no longer cares for you

Place on my grave a snow white lily  
To prove my love for her was true  
To show the world I died of grieving  
For her love I could not win

# Dark Hollow

*Traditional*

**C G C**

I'd rather be in some dark hollow

**F C**

Where the sun don't ever shine

**C7 F**

Than to be home alone, knowing that you're gone

**C G C**

Would cause me to lose my mind

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

I'd rather be in some dark hollow

Where the sun don't ever shine

Than to see you love another

And to know that you'll never be mine

I'd rather be in some dark hollow

Where the sun don't ever shine

Than to be here in some big city

In a small room with you on my mind

# Drifting Too Far From the Shore

A (capo Fret 2)

Charles E. Moody

**A(G). E(D) A(G)**

Out on the perilous deep

**E(D) A(G)**

Where dangers silently creep

**D(C)**

And storms so violently sweep

**A(G) E(D) A(G)**

You're drifting too far from the shore

**D(C) A(G)**

**Drifting too far from the shore**

**E(D) A(G)**

**You're drifting too far from the (peaceful) shore**

**D(C)(hold)**

**Come to Jesus today, let him show you the way**

**A(G) E(D) A(G)**

**You're drifting too far from the shore**

**A(G). E(D) A(G)**

Today the tempest rolls high

**E(D) A(G)**

And clouds overshadow the sky

**D(C)**

Sure death is hovering nigh

**A(G). E(D) A(G)**

You're drifting too far from the shore

**D(C) A(G)**

**Drifting too far from the shore**

**E(D) A(G)**

**You're drifting too far from the (peaceful) shore**

**D(C)(hold)**

**Come to Jesus today, let him show you the way**

**A(G). E(D) A(G)**

**You're drifting too far from the shore**

# East Virginia Blues

A.P. Carter

**G**

I was born in East Virginia

**C**

**G**

North Carolina I did go

**C**

**G**

There I met a pretty maiden

**D**

**G**

Her age and name I did not know

Her hair was long and dark of colour

And her cheeks were rosy red

On her breast she wore white linen

That's where I long to lay my head

Last night I saw you walking

With another by your side

And I thought I heard you tell him

That you soon would be his bride

I don't want your greenback dollar

I don't want your watch and chain

All I want is your heart, darling

Won't you take me back again

I'd rather be in some dark hollow

Where the sun don't ever shine

Than to see you with another

And to know you won't be mine

# Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

**G**

I hear the train a-coming, it's rolling round the bend

**G7**

and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when

**C**

**G**

I'm stuck at Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on

**D7**

**G**

But that train keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone

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

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars  
But I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free  
But those people keep a moving, and that's what tortures me

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

# Freeborn Man

Keith Allison, Mark Lindsay

**G**

I was born in the Southland,  
Twenty some odd years ago  
Now I ran away for the first time  
when I was about four years old

**C**

**G**

**I'm a free born man, my home is on my back**

**D**

**Lord, I know every inch of highway, every foot of back road,**

**G**

**every mile of a railroad track**

I got a gal in Cincinnati, got a woman in San Antoine  
But I always love that girl next door and any ole place is home  
**I'm a free born man, my home is on my back**  
**Lord, I know every inch of highway, every foot of back road,**  
**every mile of a railroad track**

I've got me a worn out guitar, I carry an ole tote sack  
I've hocked it about two-hundred times but I always get it back  
**I'm a free born man, my home is on my back**  
**Lord, I know every inch of highway, every foot of back road,**  
**every mile of a railroad track**

You may not like my appearance, you may not like my song  
You might not like the way I am but you sure like the way I'm gone  
**I'm a free born man, my home is on my back**  
**Lord, I know every inch of highway, every foot of back road,**  
**every mile of a railroad track**

# Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotten

**G** **D**  
Freight train Freight train run so fast

**G**  
Freight train Freight train run so fast

**B** **C**  
Please don't tell what train I'm on

**G** **D** **G**  
They won't know what route I've gone

**B** **C**  
Please don't tell what train I'm on

**G** **D** **G**  
They won't know what route I've gone

When I am dead and in my grave  
No more good times here I crave  
Place the stone at my head and feet  
Tell them all that I've gone to sleep

## Chorus

When I die oh bury me deep  
Way down on old Chestnut street  
Then I can hear old Number Nine  
As she comes rolling by

## Chorus

When I die, oh bury me deep  
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
Place the stones at my head and feet  
And tell them all I've gone to sleep

## Chorus



# How Mountain Girls Can Love

Ralph Stanley

**C** **G**  
Get down boys go back home

**D** **G**  
Back to the girl you love

**C** **G**  
Treat her right never wrong

**D** **G**  
How mountain girls can love

**G**  
Riding the night in the high cold wind

**D** **G**  
On the trail of that old lonesome pine

Thinkin' of you feeling so blue

**D** **G**  
Wonderin' why I left you behind

## Chorus

Remember the night we strolled down the lane  
Our hearts were gay and happy then  
You whispered to me when I held you close  
We hoped that night would never end

## Chorus

# **I'll Fly Away**

Albert E. Brumley

**G**

Some bright morning when this life is over

**C G**

I'll fly away

To that home on God's celestial shore

**D G**

I'll fly away

**G**

**I'll fly away oh glory**

**C G**

**I'll fly away (in the morning)**

**When I die hallelujah by and by**

**D G**

**I'll fly away**

When the shadows of this life have gone

I'll fly away

Like a bird from these prison walls

I'll fly away

Oh how glad and happy when we meet

I'll fly away

No more cold iron shackles on my feet

I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then

I'll fly away

To a land where joys will never end

I'll fly away

# I'm Gonna Sleep With One Eye Open (Capo 2nd fret) Lester Flatt

**D(C)**

I just found out today the little game you play

**A(G) D(C)**

While I been sleeping all my life away

You been stepping so they say between midnight and day

**A(G) D(C)**

I'm gonna sleep with one eye open from now on

**G(F) D(C)**

From now on all night long

**A(G)**

You won't have a chance to treat your mamma wrong

**D(C)**

You been stepping so they say between midnight and day

**A(G) D(C)**

I'm gonna sleep with one eye open from now on

There's a honky-tonk down the road just about a mile or so

And I understand that's where you spend your time

Baby I got news for you your little game is through

Yeah from now on baby you better tow the line

## Chorus

You thought you were being smart breaking my little heart

And leaving me to spend my time alone

Well you'll find out today it just don't work that way

You've started a little game that two can play

## Chorus

# In the Pines

(capo fret 2)

Traditional

**E(D)                      A(G) E(D)**

The longest train I ever saw

**B7(A7) E(D)**

Went down that Georgia line

**A(G) E(D)**

The engine passed at six o'clock

**B7(A7) E(D)**

And the cab passed by at nine

**A(G)                      E(D)**

**In the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shines**

**B7(A7) E(D)**

**And we shiver when the cold wind blows**

**A(G)                      E(D)**

**Hoo, hoo hoo, hoo hoo, hoo hoo**

**B7(A7) E(D)**

**Hoo, hoo hoo, hoo hoo**

I asked my captain for the time of day

He said he throwed his watch away

A long steel rail and a short cross tie

I'm on my way back home

## **Chorus**

Little girl, little girl, what have I done

That makes you treat me so?

You caused me to weep, you caused me to mourn

You caused me to leave my home

## **Chorus**

# John Hardy

Traditional

**C**                      **G**  
John Hardy was a desperate little man  
**C**                                      **G**  
He carried two guns every day  
**C**                                      **G**  
He killed a man in a Shawnee camp  
**D**  
You ought to seen John Hardy gettin' away, poor boy  
**G**  
You ought to seen John Hardy gettin' a way

John Hardy was standing at the bar-room door  
Showing no interest in the game  
Up stepped a woman with a dollar in her hand  
Saying, "Deal John Hardy in the game", poor boy  
"Deal John Hardy in the game"

John Hardy took that yellow gal's money  
And then he began to play  
Sayin', "The man that wins my yellow gal's dollar  
I'll lay him in his lonesome grave", poor boy  
"I'll lay him in his lonesome grave"

John Hardy drew a four card straight  
And the cowboy drew two pair  
John failed to catch and the cowboy won  
He left him sitting dead in his chair, poor boy  
He left him sitting dead in his chair

John Hardy made for the Coalsburg train  
So dark he could hardly see  
Up stepped the constable and took him by the arm  
Saying, "Johnny won't you come and go with me", poor boy  
"Johnny won't you come and go with me"

Well I've been to the East and I've been to the West  
I've been this wide world around  
I've been to the river and I've been baptized  
And now I'm on my hanging ground, poor boy  
Now I'm on my hanging ground

They took him to the scaffold high  
They hung him there to die  
The last words that John Hardy said  
Was, "My forty-four never lies," poor boy  
"My forty-four never lies."

# Lonesome Road Blues

Big Bill Broonzy

**G**

I'm going down this long lonesome road

**C**

**G**

I'm going down this long lonesome road

**C**

**G**

I'm going down this long lonesome road lawd lawd

**D7**

**G**

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

I'm going down this road feeling bad...

I'm way down in jail on my knees...

They feed me on corn bread and beans...

Got two dollar shoes on my feet...

It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot...

I'm going where the weather suits my clothes...

# Love, Come Home

(capo 2nd fret)

Leon Jackson, Bill Monroe

**A(G)**

**G(F)**

As you read this letter that I write to you

**D(C)**

**A(G)**

Sweetheart I hope you understand

**D(C)**

**A(G)**

That you're the only love I knew

**E(D)**

**A(G)**

Please forgive me if you can

**Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight**

**I'm so blue and all alone**

**I promise that I'll treat you right**

**Love, oh love, please come home**

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping 'round

And the fire is burning low

The snow has covered up the ground

Your baby's hungry sick and cold

## **Chorus**

As you read this letter that I write to you

Sweetheart I hope you'll understand

That you're the only one I love

So please forgive me if you can

## **Chorus**

# Mama Don't 'Low

Traditional

**G**

Mama don't 'low no guitar playing 'round here

**D**

Mama don't 'low no guitar playing 'round here

**G**

Well we don't care what mama don't 'low

**C**

We gonna play the guitar anyhow

**G**

**D**

**G**

Mama don't 'low no guitar playing 'round here

Mama don't 'low no banjo playing 'round here...

Mama don't 'low no fiddle playing 'round here...

Mama don't 'low no foot stompin' 'round here...

Mama don't 'low no singing 'round here...

Mama don't 'low no steel playing 'round here...

Mama don't 'low no bass and drums 'round here...

Mama don't 'low no hand clappin' 'round here...

Mama don't 'low no music playing 'round here...

# Man of Constant Sorrow

Traditional

**G**

**C**

I am a man of constant sorrow,

**D7**

**G**

I've seen trouble all my day

**C**

I bid farewell to old Kentucky

**D7**

**G**

The place where I was born and raised

**D7**

**G**

(The place where he was born and raised)

For six long years I've been in trouble

No pleasures hereon earth I found

For in this world I'm bound to ramble

I have no friends to help me now

(He has no friends to help him now)

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

(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

You can bury me in some deep valley

For many years where I may lay

Then you may learn to love another

While I am sleeping in my grave

(While he is sleeping in his grave)

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger

My face, you'll never see no more

But there is one promise that is given

I'll meet you on God's golden shore

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



# **My Walkin' Shoes Don't Fit Me Anymore**

Doyle Lawson

**G**

**My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore**

**D**

**My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore**

**G**

**C**

**Stay on your side of town, honey I won't be around**

**G**

**D**

**My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore**

It's a long way from here to over yonder

My feet, they're gettin' mighty sore

Ain't comin' back, you made your mind to wander

My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore

## **Chorus**

I'll be a long time gone from you my baby

You'll never hear me knock upon your door

I thought I loved you once but i was crazy

My walkin' shoes don't fit me anymore

## **Chorus**

# Nellie Kane

(capo 2nd fret)

Tim O'Brien

**D(C)**

As a young man I went riding, out on the western plain

**Bm(Am)**

In the state of North Dakota, I met my Nellie Kane

**A(G) D(C)**

I met my Nellie Kane

She was living in a lonely cabin, with a son by another man  
Five years she had waited for him, as long as a woman can  
As long as a woman can

**G(F)**

**D(C)**

**I don't know what changed my mind**

**A(G)**

**D(C)**

**Til then I was the rambling kind**

**G(F)**

**D(C)**

**The kind of love I can't explain**

**A(G)**

**D(C)**

**That I had for Nellie Kane**

Well she took me on to work that day, to help her till the land  
In the afternoon we planted seeds, In the evening we held hands  
in the evening we held hands

Her blue eyes told me everything, a man could want to know  
And it was then I realised, that I would never go  
I would never go

## Chorus

Now many years have gone by, her son has grown up tall  
I became a father to him and she became my all  
She became my all

## Chorus

# New River Train

Traditional

**G**

**I'm riding on that New River train**

**D**

**Riding on that New River train**

**G**

**C**

**Same old train that brought me here**

**G**

**D**

**G**

**Gonna take me away again**

Darling, you can't love one

Darling, you can't love one

You can't love one and have any fun

Darling, you can't love one

**Two**....You can't love two and still be true...

**Three**...You can't love three and still love me...

**Four**...You can't love four and love any more...

**Five**...You can't love five and get honey from my hive...

**Six**...You can't love six for that kind of love don't mix..

**Seven**...You can't love seven and expect to get to heaven

**Eight**...You can't love eight and get through them pearly gates

**Nine**...You can't love nine and be a gal of mine

**Ten**...You can't love ten and be welcome here again

Darling, remember what you said

Darling, remember what you said

Remember what you said, "I'd rather see you dead

Than leaving on that New River train"

# Nine Pound Hammer

Traditional

**G**

**C**

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

**G**

**D**

**G**

For my size, for my size, for my size

**C**

**Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow**

**G D**

**G**

**Baby, how can I roll when the wheels won't go**

Goin' up the mountain just to see my baby

An' I ain't comin' back, Lord, I ain't comin' back

**Roll on buddy...**

Well when I die, you can make my tombstone

Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

**Roll on buddy...**

It's a long way to Hazard a long way to Harlan

Just to get a little brew, just get a little brew

**Roll on buddy...**

Somebody stole my nine pound hammer

They've took it and gone, they've took it and gone

**Roll on buddy...**

Well this old hammer, it killed John Henry

Killed John Henry, but it won't kill me

**Roll on buddy...**

# **Nobody's love is like Mine**

(capo 2nd fret)

Ralph Stanley

**A(G)**

**D(C)**

**Nobody's love is like mine**

**A(G)**

**E(D)**

**No one so faithful and kind**

**A(G)**

**D(C)**

**Love that is true as the ocean**

**A(G)**

**E(D)**

**A(G)**

**Nobody's love is like mine**

They tell me that you've found another  
And now you'll be going far away  
Why have you left me little darling  
I love you both night and day

## **Chorus**

I guess now I'll just go on dreaming  
And wondering why it couldn't be  
Some day little darling you'll be sorry  
For the way you treated me

## **Chorus**

# Old Home Place

A (capo Fret 2)

Dean Webb/Mitch Jayne

A(G) C#(B) D(C) A(G)

It's been ten long years since I left my home

E(D)

In the hollow where I was born

A(G) C#(B) D(C) A(G)

Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise

E(D) A(G)

And the fox hunter blows his horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town

I thought that she would be true

I ran away to Charlottesville

And worked in a sawmill or two

E(D) A(G)

***What have they done to the old home place?***

B(A) E(D)

***Why did they tear it down?***

A(G) C#(B) D(C) A(G)

***And why did I leave the plow in the field***

E(D) A(G)

***And look for a job in the town?***

Well the girl ran off with somebody else

The taverns took all my pay

And here I stand where the old home stood

Before they took it away

Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows

As I stand here and hang my head

I've lost my love and I've lost my home

And now I wish that I was dead

**What have they done...**

# Pallet on your Floor

C G  
 Make me down a pallet on your floor

C G  
 Make me down a pallet on your floor

B  
 Make it soft make it low

C  
 So my good gal won't know

G D7 G  
 Make me down a pallet on your floor

Been hangin' around with a good time friends of mine

Hangin' around with a good time friends of mine

Oh, they treat me very nice and kind

When I've got a dollar and a dime

Make me down a pallet on your floor

**Chorus**

Weary blues everywhere I see

Weary in blues everywhere I see

Weary blues, honey, everywhere I see

No one ever had the blues like me

Make me down a pallet on your floor

**Chorus**

Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders tired

Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders tired

Come tomorrow, I'll be satisfied

If I can catch that fast train and ride

Make me down a pallet on your floor

**Chorus**

So, make me down a pallet on your floor

Make me down a pallet on your floor

Make me down a pallet soft and low

Babe, I'm broke and I got no where to go

Make me down a pallet on your floor

**Chorus**

## Rocky Top

**G**                    **C**    **G**  
Wish that I was on ole Rocky Top,

**Em**                **D**            **G**  
Down in the Tennessee hills.

**C**            **G**  
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top,

**Em**    **D**            **G**  
Ain't no telephone bills.

Once there was a girl on Rocky Top,  
Half bear the other half cat.

Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop,  
I still dream about that.

**Em**                    **D**  
**Rocky Top, you'll always be**

**F**                                    **C**  
**Home sweet home to me.**

**G**  
**Good ole Rocky Top,**

**F**    **G**  
**Rocky Top Tennessee**

**F**    **G**  
**Rocky Top Tennessee.**

Once two strangers climbed on Rocky Top,  
Lookin' for a moonshine still.

Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top,  
I reckon they never will.

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top,  
Dirt's too rocky by far.

That's why all the folks on Rocky Top  
Get their corn from a jar.

**Rocky Top, you'll always be...**

Now I've had years of cramped up city life,  
Trapped like a duck in a pen.

Now all I know is it's a pity life  
Can't be simple again.

**Rocky Top, you'll always be...**

Outro...**G**    **F**    **C**    **G**

# Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms

(capo 2nd fret)

Traditional

**A(G)**

**Roll in my sweet baby's arms**

**E(D)**

**Roll in my sweet baby's arms**

**A(G)**

**D(C)**

**I'm gonna lay around the shack 'til the mail comes back**

**E(D)**

**A(G)**

**And roll in my sweet baby's arms**

I ain't gonna work on the railroad

I ain't gonna work on the farm

Lay down the shack 'til the mail train comes back

And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

## **Chorus**

Now where were you last Friday night?

While I was lying in jail

Walking the streets with another man

Wouldn't even go my bail

## **Chorus**

I know your parents don't like me

They drove me away from your door

If I had my life to live over

I'd never go there any more

## **Chorus**

My mother's a cook on the rail-road

My sister can weave and can spin

My father owns a share in that ol' whisky still

Just watch that money roll in

## **Chorus**

# Salty Dog Blues

Charlie Jackson

G E7  
Standin' on the corner with the low down blues

A7  
Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes

D G  
Honey, let me be your Salty Dog

**G E7  
Let me be your Salty Dog**

**A7  
Or I won't be your man at all**

**D7 G  
Honey, let me be your Salty Dog**

Looking here Sal, I know you  
Run down stockin' and a worn out shoe  
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Down in the wildwood sitting on a log  
Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog  
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Pulled the trigger and the gun set go  
The shot fell over in Mexico  
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Two old maids, sittin' in the sand  
Each one wishing that the other was a man  
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

Well I like bacon, I like grits  
I like them gals with the great big eyes  
Honey let me be your Salty Dog

# Sitting on Top of the World (capo 2nd fret)

W. Vinson/L. Chatmon

**A(G)**

'Twas in the spring one sunny day

**D(C)**

**A(G)**

My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away

**F#m(Em)**

And now she's gone and I don't worry

**A(G)**

**E7(D7)**

**A(G)**

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from El Paso

She said "Come back, I need you so"

And now she's gone and I don't worry

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

Don't like my peaches don't shake my tree

Get out of my orchard let my peaches be

And now she's gone and I don't worry

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

Don't you come here holding out your hand

Gonna get me a woman like you got your man

And now she's gone and I don't worry

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

'Twas in the spring one sunny day

My sweetheart left me, Lord, she went away

And now she's gone and I don't worry

Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world

# (The Girl I Left In) Sunny Tennessee

H.Braisted & S.Carter

**G** **C**  
On one morning bright and clear My old folks and I drew near  
**D7** **G**

Just a village down in sunny Tennessee

**C**  
I'd been speeding on the train That would bring me back again  
**D7** **G**

To that girl I left in sunny Tennessee

**C** **G**  
I could hear those voices singing as she bid farewell to me  
**Em** **A7** **D7**

**G** **C** **G**  
Far across the fields of cotton my old homestead I could see

**D7** **G**  
As the moon rose in its glory then I told my saddest story

Of that girl I left in sunny Tennessee

**C**  
Now the train drew up at last old familiar scenes had passed  
**D7** **G**

And I kissed my mother at the station door

**C**  
Then kind friends that gathered round tears on every face I found  
**D7** **G**

There I missed the one that I'd been waiting for

**I could hear...**

**D7** **G**  
I just whispered mother dear where is Mary she's not here

**A7** **D7**  
All the world seemed dark and sadness came to me

**G** **C**  
She just pointed to the spot in that little church yard lot

**D7** **G**  
Where my sweetheart sleeps in sunny Tennessee

**I could hear...**



# Tennessee Waltz

(capo 2nd fret) Redd Stewart & Pee Wee King

**A(G)**

**A7(G7)**

**D(C)**

I was waltzing with my darlin', to the Tennessee Waltz

**A(G)**

**E7(D7)**

When an old friend I happened to see

**A(G)**

I introduced him/her to my loved one,

**A7(G7)**

**D(C)**

And while they were waltzing,

**A(G)**

**E7(D7)**

**A(G)**

My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

**C#7(B7)**

**D(C)**

**A(G)**

I remember that night and the Tennessee Waltz,

**E7(D7)**

Only you know how much I have lost

**A(G)**

**A7(G7)**

**D(C)**

Yes, I lost my little darlin', the night they were playing,

**A(G)**

**E7(D7)**

**A(G)**

That beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

**A(G) E7(D7) A(G)**

# **Two Dollar Bill (Long Journey Home)** Capo 2nd fret

Traditional

**A(G)**

**Lost all my money but a two dollar bill**

**D(C) A(G)**

**Two-dollar bill, Lord, two dollar bill**

**Lost all my money but a two dollar bill**

**E(D) A(G)**

**I'm on my long journey home**

**A(G)**

Cloudy in the east and it looks like rain

**D(C) A(G)**

Looks like rain, Lord, it looks like rain

Cloudy in the east and it looks like rain

**E(D) A(G)**

I'm on my long journey home

## **Chorus**

Black smoke a-risin' and it surely is a train...

I hear the train a-comin' and I'll soon be gone...

It's dark and it's rainin' and I gotta go home...

Pretty girls are waiting, on down the line...

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feelin' kinda blue...

# Wagon Wheel (A) (capo 2nd fret)

Darius Rucker

**A(G)** **E(D)**  
Headed down south to the land of the pines  
**F#m(Em)** **D(C)**  
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline  
**A(G)** **E(D)** **D(C)**  
Starin' up the road Pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel  
Rock me mama anyway you feel  
Hey mama rock me  
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain  
Rock me mama like a south-bound train  
Hey mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England  
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band  
My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now  
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave  
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more

So rock me mama...

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke  
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke  
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,  
Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun  
I hear my baby callin' my name I know that she's the only one  
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

So rock me mama...

# Wayfaring Stranger

Traditional

**Am E Am**  
I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
**Dm Am**  
Wandering through this world below  
**E Am**  
There is no sickness, no toil or danger  
**Dm E Am**  
In that bright land to which I go.

**F C**  
I'm going there, to see my mother/father/Saviour  
**F E**  
I'm going there, no more to roam.  
**Am**  
I am just going over Jordan.  
**Dm E Am**  
I am just going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me  
I know my path is rough and steep  
But golden fields lie out before me  
Where my weary eyes no more shall weep

## **Chorus (father)**

I'll soon be free from every trial  
This form shall rest beneath the sod  
I'll drop my cross of self denial  
And enter in that home with God.

## **Chorus (Saviour)**

# White Freightliner Blues

Townes Van Zandt  
(capo 5th fret)

**F(C)**

I'm goin' out on the highway

**C(G)**

listen to them big trucks whine

**F(C)**

I'm goin' out on the highway

**C(G)**

listen to them big trucks whine

**G(D)**

White freightliner

**F(C)**

**C(G)**

won't you steal away my mind

Well, New Mexico ain't bad, Lord  
and the people there they treat you kind...

Well, it's bad news from Houston  
half my friends are dying...

Ah, Lord, I'm gonna ramble  
'til I get back to where I came...

Well, if you see Miss Caroline  
Tell her I'm doing fine...

I'm goin' out on the highway  
listen to them big trucks whine...

# Will the Circle be Unbroken

Traditional

**G**

I was standing by my window,

**C**

**G**

On one cold and cloudy day

When I saw that hearse come rolling

**D**

**G**

For to carry my mother away

**Will the circle be unbroken**

**By and by, lord, by and by**

**There's a better home a-waiting**

**In the sky, lord, in the sky**

I said to that undertaker

Undertaker please drive slow

For this lady you are carrying

Lord, I hate to see here go

Oh, I followed close behind her

Tried to hold up and be brave

But I could not hide my sorrow

When they laid her in the grave

I went back home, my home was lonesome

Missed my mother, she was gone

All of my brothers, sisters crying

What a home so sad and 'lone

# You Are My Sunshine

Traditional

**G**

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping

**C**

**G**

I dreamed I held you in my arms

**C**

**G**

But when I woke, dear, I was mistaken

**D**

**G**

So I hung my head and I cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will only say the same  
But if you leave me and love another  
You'll regret it all some day

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

You told me once, dear, you really loved me  
And no one else could come between  
But now you've left me and love another  
You have shattered all of my dreams

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

# Your Love is Like a Flower

Scruggs, Lilly, Flatt

**G** **C**  
It was long long ago in the moonlight  
**G** **D**  
We were sittin' on the banks of the stream  
**G** **C**  
When you whispered so sweetly, I love you  
**G** **D** **G**  
And the waters murmured a tune

**C**  
**Oh they tell me your love is like a flower**  
**G** **D**  
**In the spring time blossom so fair**  
**G** **C**  
**In the fall when it withers away dear**  
**G** **D** **G**  
**And they tell me that's the way of your love**

It was spring when you whispered these words dear  
The flowers were all bloomin' so fair  
But today as the snow falls around us  
I can see that your love is not there

**Oh they tell me...**

I remember the night little darlin'  
We were talkin' of days gone by  
When you told me you always would love me  
That your love for me would never die

**Oh they tell me ...**

# TUNES

## **Bill Cheatham (A) Traditional**

Part A (x2) A---|A---|D---|D---|A---|A---|A-D-|E-A-:||

Part B (x2) A-D-|E-A-|A-D-|A-E-|A-D-|E-A-|A-D-|E-A-:||

## **Bill Cheatham (A) (Capo Fret 2)**

Part A (x2) G---|G---|C---|C---|G---|G---|G-C-|D-G-:||

Part B (x2) G-C-|D-G-|G-C-|G-D-|G-C-|D-G-|G-C-|D-G-:||

## **Blackberry Blossom (G) Traditional**

Part A (x2) G-D-|C-G-|C-G-|A--D--|G-D-|C-G-|C-G-|D-G-:||

Part B (x2) Em---|Em---|Em---|B7---|Em---|Em---|C-G-|D-G-:||

## **Cherokee Shuffle (A) Traditional**

Part A (x2) A---|A---|A---|F<sup>#m</sup>---|D---|A---|E---|A---:||

Part B (x2) D---|A---|D---|A---|D---|A---|A---|F<sup>#m</sup>---|D-E-|A---:||

## **Cherokee Shuffle (A) (Capo Fret 2)**

Part A (x2) G---|G---|G---|Em---|C---|G---|D---|G---:||

Part B (x2) C---|G---|C---|G---|C---|G---|G---|Em---|C-D-|G---:||

# TUNES

## Clinch Mountain Backstep (A) Ralph Stanley

Part A (x2)      A---|A---|A---E---|  
                  A---|A---|--E-|A---:||

Part B (x2)      A---|A---|A---|A-|**E-E**-|  
                  A---|A---|--E-|A---:||

## Clinch Mountain Backstep (A) (Capo Fret 2)

Part A (x2)      G---|G---|G---D---|  
                  G---|G---|--D-|G---:||

Part B (x2)      G---|G---|G---|G-|**D-D**-|  
                  G---|G---|--D-|G---:||

## Cripple Creek (A) Traditional

Part A      A---|D-A-|A---|E-A-|  
              A---|D-A-|A---|E-A-:||

Part B      A---|A---|A---|E-A-|  
              A---|A---|A---|E-A-:||

## Cripple Creek (A) (Capo Fret 2)

Part A      G---|C-G-|G---|D-G-|  
              G---|C-G-|G---|D-G-:||

Part B      G---|G---|G---|D-G-|  
              G---|G---|G---|D-G-:||

# TUNES

## Down Yonder (G)

L. Wolfe Gilbert

G---|G---|G---|G---|  
C---|C---|C---|C---|  
G---|G---|G---|G---|  
G---|G---|G---|G---|  
A---|A---|A---|A---|  
D (hold) |D (hold) |

G---|G---|G---|G---|  
C---|C---|C---|C---|  
G---|G---|G---|G---|  
A---|D---|G---|G---:||

## Foggy Mountain Breakdown (G)

Earl Scruggs

G---|G---|G---|G---|  
Em---|Em---|G---|G---|  
Em---|Em---|G---|G---|  
D---|D---|G---|G---:||

## Old Joe Clark (A)

Traditional

Part A (x2)     A---|A---|A---|E---|  
                  A---|A---|A-E-|A---:||

Part B (x2)     A---|A---|A---|G---|  
                  A---|A---|A-E-|A---:||

# TUNES

## Old Joe Clark (A) Capo Fret 2

Part A (x2) G---|G---|G---|D---|  
G---|G---|G-D-|G---:||

Part B (x2) G---|G---|G---|F---|  
G---|G---|G-D-|G---:||

## Ragtime Annie (D) Traditional

Part A D---|D---|D---|A---|  
A---|A---|A---|D---|  
D---|D---|D---|A---|  
A---|A---|A---|D---|

Part B D---|D---|D---|G---|  
A---|A---|A---|D---|  
D---|D---|D---|G---|  
G---|D---|A---|D---:||

## Ragtime Annie (D) Capo fret 2 Traditional

Part A C---|C---|C---|G---|  
G---|G---|G---|C---|  
C---|C---|C---|G---|  
G---|G---|G---|C---|

Part B C---|C---|C---|F---|  
G---|G---|G---|C---|  
C---|C---|C---|F---|  
F---|C---|G---|C---:||

# TUNES

## Red Haired Boy (A) Traditional

Part A (x2)      A---|A-D-|A---|G---|  
                  A---|A-D-|A-E-|A---:||

Part B (x2)      G<sup>(hold)</sup>---|D---|A---|G---|  
                  A---|A-D-|A-E-|A---:||

## Red Haired Boy (A) Capo Fret 2

Part A (x2)      G---|G-C-|G---|F---|  
                  G---|G-C-|G-D-|G---:||

Part B (x2)      F<sup>(hold)</sup>---|C---|G---|F---|  
                  G---|G-C-|G-D-|G---:||

## Soldiers Joy(D)

Traditional

Part A (x2)      D---|D---|D---|A---|  
                  D---|D---|D-A-|D---:||

Part B (x2)      D---|G---|D---|A---|  
                  D---|G---|D-A-|D---:||