

Oly Old Time

Song Book

2010

Roundpeak refers to a region of Appalachian North Carolina where Tommy Jarrell and other well known old time musicians spent their lives. Folk revivalists flocked there and did field recording and learned/ spread the tunes around quite a bit. So much so that they are some of the most common tunes played in many circles and at most festivals. Most of the tunes in the songbook are listed as «A» tunes. In Olympia we most often play in cross G, so you tune your fiddle to GDGD instead of AEAE and it is easier for banjo and guitar players as it requires less dexterity, capo's, or frets.

A Brief Discussion on Chords

In Old Time music, we generally use chord numbers instead of lettered chords. Since we generally use the most basic chords, this gives folks greater flexibility to play in different keys. The chord structure in numbers will be the same for the tune no matter what key you play it in.

The 1 chord will always be the same as the key we are in (ex. If we are playing in G, then the 1 chord is the G chord). For the others (mostly 4 and 5 with a 7 here and there), we just count up the alphabet (A-G alphabet!):

Key of G: 1-G, 4-C, 5-D

Key of A: 1-A, 4-D, 5-E

Key of D: 1-D, 4-G, 5-A

Key of C: 1-C, 4-F, 5-G

Banjo Picking Girl

1
I'm goin' around this world, baby mine

4 1
I'm goin' around this world, baby mine

4 1
I'm goin' around this world, I'm a banjo-picking girl

1 5 1
I'm goin' around this world, baby mine

I'm goin' to Arkansas, baby mine,... (x2)

I'm goin' to Arkansas, gonna see my Ma and Pa,...

Goin to Tennessee baby mine, and I hope you'll foller me

I'm goin' to Chattanooga, baby mine,... (x2)

I'm goin' to Chattanooga, and from there its on to Cuba,...

Goin to yumtown west baby mine, the place I love the best

I'm goin' to North Carolina, baby mine,... (x2)

I'm goin' to North Carolina, and from there on to China,...

Goin to illinois baby mine, to see those pretty boys

I'm goin' across the ocean, baby mine,... (x2)

I'm goin' across the ocean, if I get the notion,...

Goin to the east side baby mine, there it sure is grease time

If you ain't got no money, baby mine,... (x2)

If you ain't got no money, get yourself another honey,...

Goin to portland town baby mine, never wanna go more than now

Barlow Knife

1
I've been working all my life

5 1

All I got is a Barlow knife

Buckhorn handle and a Barlow blade

Best damn knife that ever was made

Baby-O

1
Baby this, and baby that

5 1

Baby killed my old tom cat

B Part:

What you gonna do with the baby?

What you gonna do with the baby-o?

Wrap him up in the table cloth

We'll put him up in the stable loft

Wrap him up in calico

We'll smack his bottom and let him go

The baby laughed, the baby cried

I stuck my finger in the baby's eye

Been All Around This World

1

Hang me, oh hang me, and I'll be dead and gone

5

4

1

Hang me oh hang me I'll be dead and gone

4

1

6

It's not the hanging that I mind, It's laying in jail so long

5

1

I've been all around this world

Lulu, oh Lulu, come and open up that door

Lulu, oh Lulu, come and open up that door

Before I have to open it, with my old forty-four

I've been all around this world

Goin on top the mountain, its where I'll take my stand

Goin on top the mountain, where I'll take my stand

Pistol in my pocket, six-shooter in my hand

I've been all around this world

Mama and Papa, little sister makes three

Mama and Papa, little sister makes three

If your tryin to find me, I'll be hanging from the gallows tree

I've been all around this world

Workin' on that new railroad, mud up to my knees

Workin' on that new railroad, mud up to my knees

Workin' for John Henry, he's so hard to please

I've been all around this world

Big Eyed Rabbit

1 4
Yonder comes a rabbit, skipping through the sand

1
Shoot that rabbit, he don't mind

5 1
Fry him in my pan, Lord I'll fry him in my pan

B Part: 5 1
Big-eyed rabbit's gone, gone, the big-eyed rabbit's gone

Yonder comes a rabbit, just hard as he can run
It's yonder comes another one
I'll shoot him with my gun, shoot him with my gun

Yonder comes my darling, its how do you know?
Know her by her pretty blue eyes
Shinin' bright like gold, shining bright like gold

B Part:
Rocking in a weary land, I'm rocking in a weary land

Drivin' down the ol' dirt road, just to get a thrill
If I hit a rabbit, I'll cook him on my grill
Then on to the cider mill, My belly I will fill

Yonder comes a rabbit, hoppin' through the snow
Grab 'em by the ears and throw 'em in the pot
In the fire it will go, the fire it will go

Big Scioty

A Part:

1

I've got a gal that I love so well
she goes to heaven and I go to hell

4 5 1

and I can't go home again, I can't go home again

The river's deep and the river's wide
I can't see nothin' on the other side
I can't go home again lord
I can't go home again

I've lived on the river all my life
ain't known nothin' but toil an strife
I can't go home again
I can't go home again

B Part:

1 5

East and West that highway rolls

1 6

Lord have mercy on a poor boy's soul

1 4

Miss my blue eyed baby-o

1 1

Miss my blue eyed baby-o

Black Annie

A part: 1

Ol' black Annie got away (x3) down the middle of the bar room door
Ol' black Annie got caught (x3) down the middle of the bar room door

Chilly Winds

1
I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow

7 1

I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes

Sing me a song, sing it soft and low
Out where them chilly winds don't blow

If you're feelin' lonely, if you're feelin' low
I love you more than you will ever know

I'm leavin' in the springtime, won't be back 'til Fall
No, I might not come back at all

See you when your troubles are like mine like mine
See you when you aint got a dime

Mike Seeger and Paul Brown Melody/Lyrics:

1 6
Who will rock rock your cradle when I'm gone darlin' babe

1 6
Now, who will rock your cradle when I'm gone

1 6
Goin' where that climate suits my clothes darlin' babe

1 6
Baby my time ain't gone

I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow
Goin' where that climate suits my clothes darlin' babe
Baby my time ain't gone

Who will stir your gravy when I'm gone darlin' babe

Cider

A part:

1144/1151

B part:

1

You be the horse and I'll be the rider

5 1

Down to the stillhouse to get a little cider

Cider, cider, a little more cider

Down to the stillhouse to get a little cider

Hickory horse and a white oak saddle

And a pretty little girl ridin' a' straddle

Sal went down to get a little cider

Little white dog run along side her

We rode down to the foot of the hill

If we hadn't come back we'd a been there still

Sal went down with me along side her

Down to the still house to get a little cider

Cindy

A part:

1

You ought to see my Cindy, she lives away down South

5

1

And she's so sweet the honey bees, swarm around her mouth

B part:

1

6

1

Get along home, Cindy Cindy, get along home

6

5

1

Get along home, Cindy Cindy, I'll marry you some day

She hugged me and she kissed me, she called me sugar plum

With apple butter on the shelf, this is where we lay our home

Cindy got religion, she had it once before

But when she heard my old banjo, she's the first one on the floor

Cindy went to the preachin', she swung around and around

She got so full of glory, she knocked the preacher down

Cornbread and Butterbeans

Chorus:

1

Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the table

5 (like D7 if in G)

Eatin' beans and making love, as long as I am able

1

Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is over

5

Ride the mule, cut the fool, and love again all over

Verse:

Wearing shoes and drinking booze, that goes against the bible

A necktie will make you die, and cause you lots of trouble

Street cars and whiskey bars, and kissing pretty men

Kissin them, that's the end of a terrible beginning

Verse:

Can't read and don't care, and education's awful

Raising heck and writing checks, it oughtta be unlawful

Panty hose and fancy clothes is just a waste of money

Come with me and stay with me, and you could be my honey

Verse:

Goodbye, don't you cry, goin' to Lousiana

Buy a dog and a big fat hog and marry Sousiana

Ding dong sing a song, I'm on a trip to China

Cornbread and butterbeans, back to Carolina

Cotton Eyed Joe

1
Cornstalk fiddle and a shoe string bow

5 1
Play a little tune called cotton eyed Joe

Where did ya come from, where did ya go
Where did you come from, cotton eyed Joe

Bring out your fiddle, rosin your bow
Play a little tune called cotton eyed Joe

I fell down and stubbed my toe
Call for the doctor cotton eyed Joe

Papa Murphy's is where he goes
Brings home the bacon, brings home the dough

Fell off the dumpster, broke his toe
Call for the doctor, everybody go

Where did he come from where did he go
Where did he come from, nobody knows

Corndog dinner, mustard on his nose
Box of rotten produce, the compost grows

Cripple Creek

A part:

1 4 1
Pull my britches down to my knees

1 5 1
Pull my britches down whenever I please

B part Chorus:

1 4
Goin down cripple creek, goin on a run
1 5 1
Goin down cripple creek, have a little fun

Goin down cripple creek, rain and sand
Goin down cripple creek, see my man

A part verses:

Old Sal lives up at the head of the creek
Goin up to see her bout twice a week
She got kisses sweet as wine
Wrap herself around me like a sweet potato vine

Guys down cripple creek, bout half grown
Jump on a tubesteak like a dog on a bone
Guys down cripple creek, layin in the shade
Stealin money from the bossman, quick as a spade

I got a pal, he loves me
He's as sweet as sweet can be
He's got tunes, like a dog's got fur
Taught me all of his fancy words

Dance All Night (Bottle – Hand)

A part: 1144/5511

B part:

1

Dance all night with a bottle in your hand,

5

1

A bottle in your hand, a bottle in your hand

1

Dance all night with a bottle in your hand,

5

1

Get the gold egg give the fiddler a dram

C part: 11115555/1111/1551

I left that jawbone sitting on the fence

I ain't seen nothing of the jawbone since

Walk jawbone, kitty get along

In comes Sally with the big boots on

Who's been here since I been gone?

Pretty little girl with the red dress on

She took it off, and I put it on

In comes Sally with the big boots on

Dance all night with the fiddler's gal

Swing around the corner with the other fella's gal

Swing that Calico Sally Ann

We don't give a damn, we'll catch it if we can

Don't Drink Nothin' but Corn

A part: 1111/1111/1144/5511

B part: 1511/1144/1511/1144/1511

Dona Got a Ramblin' Mind

1

Dona got a ramblin' mind (x3)

Dona gone down the line

Dona gone jump the fence

Doney

A part:

1

1

7

Fare you well, my Doney, fare you well I say

1

1

5

1

Fare you well my Doney, come another day

B Part: 1111/1144/ 1111/1151

Lips just like a cherry eyes just like a cherry

Cheeks just like a rose

How I love my Doney, God almighty knows God in Heaven knows

You may ride the grey mare, I will ride the Roan

When you see my Doney when you go a courtin'

Tell her I'm setting at home leave my Doney alone

Preacher in the pulpit, bible in his hand

Said he wouldn't preach no more, till he got another dram

Make me a sandwich doney, with mustard and bologna

Make me a sandwich Maggie, make it nice and big

Make me a sandwich Maggie, with mayo and smoked pig

Drunken Hiccups / Rye Whiskey

1 4 1
Rye whiskey, rye whiskey, rye whiskey I cry

1 4 5 1
If I don't get rye whiskey I surely will die

Jack of diamonds, jack of diamonds, I know you of old
You've robbed my poor pockets, Of silver and gold

Whiskey, you villain, you've been my downfall
You've kicked me, you've cuffed me, but I love you for all

They say I drink whiskey, my money is my own
And them that don't like me can leave me alone

I'll eat when I'm hungry, I'll drink when I'm dry
And when I get thirsty I'll lay down and cry

It's beefsteak when I'm hungry and whiskey when I'm dry
Greenbacks when I'm hard up and heaven when I die

Baby, oh baby, I've told you before
You make me a pallet, I'll lay on the floor

If the ocean was whiskey and I was a duck
I would dive to the bottom and never come up

But the ocean ain't whiskey, and I ain't no duck
So I'll play the Jack of diamonds and trust to my luck

Fall On My Knees

1 4 1 5
I looked up, I looked down, that long lonesome road

1 5 1 4
Its hang down your little head and cry pretty one

1 5 1
Hang down your little head and cry

I fall on my knees and I pray to you please,
To come stand around with me, (2 syllable adjective) one,
Stand around with me

Well I wish to the Lord that I'd never been born,
Or died when I was young, pretty one,
Or died when I was young

Then I never should have kissed your red rosy lips,
Or heard your lying tongue pretty one,
Or heard your lying tongue

You've told me more lies than the stars in the sky,
And you'll never get to heaven when you die pretty one,
Never get to heaven when you die

Well my suitcase is packed and I'm never comin' back,
Goodbye little lover I'm gone, I'm gone,
Goodbye little lover I'm gone

There's more than one, Lord there's more than two
No other little lover like you, pretty one
No other little lover like you

Fire on the Mountain

1 5 1
Fire on the mountain, Run boys run, Fire on the mountain, Run boys run

B Part: 1144/4444/1144/4444/1151

Fortune

1 5
Once I had a fortune, all locked up in my trunk
1 4 5 1
I lost it all a gambling (or “in a poker game”), one night when I got drunk

Wish I had a pretty little horse, corn to feed him on
And a pretty little neighbor to stay at home and feed him when I’m gone

Georgia Railroad

A part:

1

Peter and I we went a-fishin'

5

Georgia Railroad I am bound

1

Catch a big mud-cat, put him in the kitchen

5 1

Georgia Railroad, Georgia bound

Walked down the road 'til it got right muddy

Georgia Railroad I am bound

But I'm so drunk I can't stand steady

Georgia Railroad, Georgia gal

I got drunk and fell in a gully

Georgia Railroad I am bound

I got drunk but I never got muddy

Georgia Railroad, Georgia gal

I led sheep up to the pasture,

Georgia Railroad I am bound

But my gal said: "Sheep can't you go a little faster"

Georgia Railroad, Georgia gal

Sheep said: "Cow, I have a sore toe"

Georgia Railroad I am bound

Cow said: "Sheep, I did not know"

Georgia Railroad, Georgia gal

God Gave Noah the Rainbow Sign

1

God gave Noah the rainbow sign, don't you see

1

5

God gave Noah the rainbow sign, don't you see

1

God gave Noah the rainbow sign

4

1

No more fire in the water next time

1

5

1

Hide me, oh Rock of Ages cleft for me

East and West the fire will roll, hide thou me,... (x2)

East and West the fire will roll

Lord have mercy on my poor soul

Hide me, oh Rock of Ages cleft for me

Poor old Noah planted him a vine, don't you see,... (x2)

Poor old Noah planted him a vine

Then commenced to make a little wine

Hide me, oh Rock of Ages cleft for me

Poor old Noah drank a little wine, don't you see,... (x2)

Poor old Noah drank a little wine

He got higher than a Georgia pine

Hide me, oh Rock of Ages cleft for me

Poor old Lazarus, poor as I, dont you see,... (x2)

Poor old Lazarus, poor as I

When he died he had a home on high

Hide me, oh Rock of Ages cleft for me

Oh there's honey in that rock, don't you see,... (x2)

Oh there's honey in that rock

Way up on the mountain top

Hide me, oh Rock of Ages cleft for me

Goin' up to Hamburg

A part:

6666/6661/6666/6661

B part:

1144/1151/1144/1151

C part: (Tag)

46

Goin' up to Hamburg, see my little lady, goin' up to Hamburg, yes I am

Greasy Coat

A part:

1 7 1 5 1 7 5 1

I don't drink and I don't smoke, I don't wear no greasy coat

I don't spit and I don't chew, I don't smooch with the ones that do

I don't burp and I don't fart, I don't fool with froofy art

I don't cheat and I don't lie, all you sinners are gonna die

I don't stink and I don't smell, all you punks can go to hell

Tell the preacher tell the pope, I don't wear no greasy coat

B part: Some folks say we don't have fun, But we do 1177/1111/1177/1751

Greasy String

A part: 1111/1115/1111/4151

1

Run little feet, stop and sing

1 5 1

Mash a little harder on the greasy string

Jaybird whistle and the cat-bird sing

Mash a little harder on the greasy string

Jaybird whistle and the cat-bird meow

Mash a little harder on the greasy cow

My old lady's mad at me

Because I won't drink ginger tea

Well she is good and she is bad

She gives me the devil when she gets mad

Grizzle Grazzle Instructional Hoedown

1 4
This is the Grizzle Grazzle Instructional Hoedown

1 5
Take your skillet, pass it round

1 4
If you don't share your grizzle

1 5 1
You gonna spend your life down where it sizzles

First you take your taters and you wash 'em
Wash em , wash em good
Then you take your taters and you chop em
Chop em , chop em right

Peel and dice onions

You take your pan and you heat it
Heat it heat it good
You take your cider and you drink it
Drink it all night long

You take your oil and you dump it
Dump it dump it good
Then you take your salt and you sprinkle
Sprinkle sprinkle right

Then you take your grizzle and you eat it
Eat it all night long
Then you take your grizzle and you share it
Share it with all your friends

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

1
Hand me down my walkin' cane

1 5 1
Hand me down my walkin' cane

1 4
Hand me down my walkin' cane

1
Gonna catch that midnight train

1 5 1
Take me away, take me away, take me away

Oh, hand me down my bottle of corn, I'll get drunk as sure's you're born

Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail, and there wasn't no one to go my bail

Come on, Mom, won't you go my bail, and get me out of this Goddamn jail?

The meat is tough, and the beans are bad, oh, my God, I can't eat that

If I had listened to what you said, I'd be at home in my feather bed

If I should die in Tennessee, just send my bones home C.O.D.

But if I die in New York State, just ship my body back by freight

The devil chased me 'round a stump, I thought he'd catch me at every jump

Oh, hell is deep, and hell is wide, ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side

Now some folks say, it ain't no fun, when a song like this goes on and on

Handsome Molly

1 5
Well I wish was in London, or some other seaport town

4 1
Step my foot in a steamboat, and sail the ocean round

Sailing round the ocean
Sailing round the sea
I'd think of Handsome Molly
Wherever she may be

I saw her at church last Sunday
She passed me on by
I knew her mind was changing
By the roving of her eye

Her hair as black as a Raven's
Her eyes were black as coal
Her teeth shown like lilies
Out in the morning cold

Now do you remember Molly
When you give me your right hand
Said if you ever married
I'd be your man

Now you've broke your promise
Go marry whom you please
My heart is broken
'Til I get some ease

Ida Red

A part:

1 4 5 1
Ida Red, Ida Blue, I got stuck on Ida too

Ida Red, Ida Green, prettiest gal I've ever seen

Ida Red she came to town, leading a billy goat trailing a hound

Ida Red, she ain't no fool she can ride astraddle on a humback mule

Up the road down the road all my people live down the road

Up the creek down the creek see old santa claus washin his feet

She's been to Italy, been to Spain, Shakes in the sunshine shakes in the rain

Went to a dance with Ida Red, shimmy wiggle shake it, and the papa fell dead

Shakes to the left, shakes to the right, shakes all day and most of the night

She went to the dance with a guy named stout, told myself she wear it out

All the soldiers, sailors, n' the farmers too, always shakin' n' she never gets blue

Jimmy Sutton

A part:

1
Sheep, sheep, sheep, and mutton

4 1
If you can't dance that, you can't dance nothin'

1 4 1
And a baa! Baa! old Jimmy Sutton

B part: 5

We'll kill us a sheep and eat the mutton
And save the tail for old Jimmy Sutton
And a baa! Baa! old Jimmy Sutton

Well, the cow fell down and skinned her shin,
Good God-a-mighty, how the billy-goat grinned

I can't stand meal, I can't stand mutton
I don't give a blank for that old Jimmy Sutton
You can't sing that, you can't sing nothing!

I took my gun and I went a-hunting
"Bang!" went the gun, and down went the mutton

Cow and the sheep walking through the pasture
"Cow," says the sheep, "Can't you walk a little faster?"

John Brown's Dream

All 3 parts 1111/1151

B part:

John Brown dreamed, John Brown dreamed that the devil was dead (2x)

Soon be time, soon be time to cook and eat again (2x)

Who's been here, who's been here while I been gone
Pretty little gal, pretty little gal with the red dress on
She took it off and I put it on, in come Sally with her big boots on

C part:

Come on Lula, come on Lula, come on Lula with the hog and the bread (2x)

Boatin' up Cindy, Cindy, Cindy, boatin up Cindy how do you do (2x)

I'm gonna marry, I'm gonna marry, I'm gonna marry that pretty little girl (2x)

John Henry

1 5
When John Henry was a little baby, a sitting on his papa's knee

1 4 1
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel

1 4
Said, hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord

1 5 1
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

Well, the captain said to John Henry, Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
Gonna bring me a steel drill out on the job, Gonna whup that steel on down

John Henry said to his captain, a man ain't nothin' but a man
And 'fore I let that steel drill beat me down, I'll die with a hammer in my hand
John Henry said to his shaker, Shaker, why don't you sing?
I'm a throwin' nine pounds from my hips on down, listen to that cold steel ring
John Henry was driving on the mtn. and his hammer was flashing fire
And the last words I heard that poor boy say, cool drink of water fore I die
John Henry, he drove fifteen feet, the steam drill only made nine
He hammered so hard he broke his po' heart, laid down his hammer and he died

John Henry had a pretty woman, her name was Polly Ann
John Henry took sick n went to bed, Polly Ann drove steel like a man

John Henry had a little baby, you could hold em in the palm of your hand
the last words I heard that poor boy say, my daddy was a steel drivin man

Every Monday mornin when the bluebird begins to sing
you can hear John Henry a mile or more you can hear that hammer ring

They took John Henry to the graveyard, and they buried him in the sand
And every locomotive comes a roaring by says, there lies a steel driving man

Johnson Boys

1
I hear them Johnson boys a-coming

5
Singin' an' a-hollerin', shootin' off their guns

1 5 1
All the other fellas scared as the devil, Johnson boys has got'em on the run (2x)

Johnson boys, won't do to mess with, they stick together just like glue
If you start any kind of trouble, they'll beat the hell out of you (2x)

Johnson boys went to the mountain, they didn't reckon long to stay
Met up with some high-borned ladies, didn't get back till the break of day

Johnson boys, getting mighty sassy, Johnson boys, think they're men
Comb their hair and wash their faces, look pretty good for the shape they're in

Johnson boys, they went a-courtin', Johnson boys, they didn't stay
Reason why they went no further, had no money fur to pay their way

Johnson boys, raised in ashes, didn't know how to court a maid
Turned their backs and hid their faces, sight of a purty girl made them afraid

Johnson boys, brave and hearty, they knows how to court old maids
Kiss and hug and call 'em honey, hop up pretty girls, don't be afraid

Johnson boys, play your fiddle, Johnson boys, sing your song
Johnson boys, hug in the middle, hug in the middle and you can't go wrong

Lazy John

1 5
Work all week in the noon day sun
5 1
Fifteen cents when Saturday come
1 5
Goin to the dance to have some fun
5 1
Why don't you get along Lazy John

Chorus:

4 1
Lazy John, Lazy John
5 1
Why don't you get your days work all done
4 1
Your in the shade, I'm in the Sun
5 1
Why don't you get along Lazy John

Every night when I get home
Beans in the pot an the old jaw bone
Here today, tomorrow he's gone
Why don't you get along Lazy John

I got a landlord, lives down the road
His teeth is crooked and his legs are bowed
He better hope I ain't got a gun
Why don't you get along Lazy John

Goin to the dance on Saturday Night
We're gonna dance til morning light
Go to work at the break of dawn
Why don't you get away Lazy John

Liza Jane

A part: 1111/1144/1111/1151

B part: 1111/1166/5555/5511

Hell and damn that hell and damn that train
Hell and damn that train that killed ol' liza jane

Oh Liza, oh Liza Jane
Oh Liza, ridin' on that train (or she got on that train)

Wish I had a needle and thread, fine as I could sew
Sew that pretty one to my side, down the road we'd go

Hardest thing I ever did, was workin on the rails
Easiest thing I ever did, was kiss o liza jane

Liza Jane

1 5
Asked that girl to marry me and this is what she said
1 5 1
Said she would not marry me if everyone else was dead
B part: 1455/1511 na na na na na na

Easiest job I ever had was breaking on the train
Hardest job I ever had was lovin' Liza Jane

Goin' to the mountain to raise a patch of cane
Bring a barrel of sorghum to sweeten up Liza Jane

When I went to see her she wrung her hands and cried
Said I was the ugliest thing that ever lived or died

Whiskey by the barrel and sugar by the pound
Great big bowl to put 'em in and a spoon to stir 'em round
You can climb the cherry and I will climb the rose
How I love that pretty little gal god almighty knows

Old Joe

Old Joe, Old Joe, looks just like me

A part: 6611/1151

B part: 1111/5555/1111/1151

Old Joe Clark

A part:

1

5

I went round to old joe's house, sat down at his table

1

1

5

1

Ate so much that hog eyed meat, the grease ran out my navel

B part:

1

7

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, goodbye Betty Brown

1

1

5

1

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, bound to leave this town

I went down to old joes house, found him sick in bed

Put my fingers down his throat, and pulled out a chicken head

Old joe clark he got sick, what do you reckon ailed him

Drunk 6 quarts of possum soup, then his stomach failed him

Old joe clark had a yellow cat, wouldnt sing nor pray

Stuck her head in buttermilk jar, washed her sins away

Old joe clark had a house, 15 stories high

Every story in that house, filled with chicken pie

Wouldnt marry an american, tell you the reason why

blows his nose in old cornbread, calls it pumpkin pie

Old Joe Clarkhad a cow, she was muley born

Took a jaybird a week and a half to fly from horn to horn

Old Napper

A part:

1

Napper comes to my house

4

5

I thought he come to see me

1

Then I come to find out

5

1

He coaxed my wife to leave me

B part:

1

5 1

Poor old napper, couldn't get away (x2)

He goes to his cabin, he said he loved her more

My rifle shot came flyin', laid him on the floor

Napper he had money land, and later so he said

But, If he'd of stayed at home last night, I wouldn't of killed him dead

Ol' Yellar Dog Come Trottin' Through the Meetin' House

1

5

Ol' yellar dog come trottin' through the meetin' house, trottin' through

1

5

1

the meetin' house, down in Alabam'

B part: 1414/1166/1414/1551

Brave girls here, brave girls there, brave girls here, down in Alabam'

Raleigh and Spencer

1

Raleigh and Spencer alone in this town (are Burnin' Down)

5

1

There aint no more liquor in this town... repeat this line

I'll pawn you my shoes for a bottle of booze
Drink it and lay right down and die

I can eat more chicken than anyone can fry
I can tell more low down lies

I can tell more lies than the stars in the skies
Never get to heaven when I die

Eat more beans than you can cook in a week
I'll eat em and lay right down and die

Trade you my life for a big piece of pie
I'll eat it and lay right down and die

You can stomp on the flowers that grow roun my grave
Watch them bloom and rise again

Watcha gonna do when your money's all gone?
Hang down your weary head and cry

Red Rocking Chair

4 1 4 1
I ain't got no use, I ain't got no use

4 1 6
I ain't got no use, for that red rocking chair

1 6
I ain't got no sugar baby now

1 5 1
I ain't got no honey baby now

And it's who'll rock the cradle, and who'll sing this song
Who'll be your honey when I'm gone
Who'll be your honey when I'm gone

I'll rock the cradle, and I'll sing this song
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone
yes I'll rock the cradle when you're gone

Laid her in the shade, gave her every dime I made
What more could a poor boy do
What more could a poor boy do

It's all I can do, it's all I can say
I'll sing it to your mama next payday
I'll sing it to your mama next payday

Some old rounder come along, took my sugar babe and gone
And I ain't got no sugar baby now
No I ain't got no honey baby now

Reuben's Train

1

I'm a-riding on this train, there are tears in my eyes

1 7 1

Tryin' to read a letter from my home

Reuben had a train went from Portland to Maine,

Couldn't get no letter's from his home

Refrain: Oh me, oh my, he run it to the Lord knows where

Refrain: If this train runs me right, I'll be home Wednesday night

For I'm nine hundred miles from my home

or (And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow)

Well, this train I ride on is a hundred coaches long

You can hear her whistle blow a hundred miles

If my woman says so, I won't railroad no more

I'll sidetrack that wheeler and go home

Old Reuben made a train, and he put it on the track

He run it to the Lord knows where

You oughta been in town, to see old Reuben's train go down

You could hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

I've been to the East, and I've been to the West

I'm going to the one I love the best

Last night I laid in jail, had no money for to go my bail

Lord how it sleeted and it snowed

I got myself a blade, laid ol' Reuben in the shade

I'm startin' me a graveyard of my own

Sally Ann

A part: 1111/1111/1144/5511

B part:

1

Ride the buggy, yes I am

1 5 1

Ride in the buggy, Sally Ann

1

Sally Ann, Sally Ann

I'm going to the wedding, yes I am

I'm a-going to the wedding old Sally Ann

Greenback dollar

Greenback dollar, good as gold

Sift your meal and save your bran

The old cow needs it Sally Ann

C part:

How in the world can I swing Susan

Susan's done and gone

She's done and gone (or "she's gone away")

Susan's gone away

Sally's in the garden sifting sand

Susan's in bed with the hog-eye man

I'm going home with Sally Ann

I'm going homw with Sally Ann

Who in the world in the doggone nation's

Throwing them rocks at me?

All of them rocks, all them rocks

All of them rocks at me

Say Ol' Man Can I Have Your Daughter

A part:

1

4

Say old man can I have your daughter

1

5

1

To make my bread and carry my water

Yes sir, yes sir, you can take her

But she won't come, and I can't make her

B part:

1111/1151/1111/1151

Shady Grove

5

Shady Grove, my little love

1

4

Shady Grove, my darlin'

1

Shady Grove, my little love

5

Goin' back to Harlen

Coffee grows on the white oak tree, the river flows with brandy

The rocks on the hills are covered with gold, and the girls are sweet as candy

Did you think my little miss, that I would live without you

I'll let you know before I go, I hear so little about you

Every time I take that road, it's always dark and cloudy

Every time I see that girl, I always tell her howdy

If I had no horse at all, I'd be found a-crawlin'

Up and down this rocky road, a-looking for my darling

Peaches in the summertime, pples in the fall

If I can't get the girl I love, I won't have none at all

Sourwood Mountain

A part:

1

Roosters a-crowin' on Sourwood Mountain,

1 5 1

Hi Ho fiddle, I ay

1

So many pretty ones you can't count 'em,

1 5 1

Hi Ho fiddle I day

My true love's a blue-eyed daisy

If I don't get her, I'll go crazy

Big dogs bark and little ones bite you

Big girls court and little ones spite you

My love lives at the head of the holler

She won't come and I won't foller

My true love lives over the river

A few more jumps and I'll be with her

Ducks in the pond, geese in the ocean

Devil's in the women if they take a notion

Sow 'em on the Mountain

1

Sow 'em on the mountain, reap 'em in the valley (x3)

5 1

You gonna reap just what you sow

If you've been a gambler, better quit your gamblin'

If you been a tattler, you better quit your tattlin',

If you been a liar, you better you quit your lyin',

If you been a cheatin', you better you quit your cheatin',

If you been a warrin', you better quit your warrin',

Squirrel heads and Gravy

A Part:

1111/1155/1144/1151

B Part:

1

Squirrel heads and Gravy

1

5

Squirrel heads and Sauce

1

4

1

5

Squirrel heads and Gravy, I want to eat them all night long (every day)

Sugar in the Gourd

1

Sugar in the gourd and I can't get it out

4

And the way to get the sugar out, roll the gourd about

4

1

The way to get the sugar out, roll the gourd about

1

5

1

Sugar in the gourd and I can't get it out

I met her on the road, and she danced on a board

Tuned up my fiddle and gave her sugar in the gourd

Sugar Hill

1
If you want to get you eye knocked out

4
If you want to get your fill

1
If you want to get your head chopped off

1 5 1
Just climb ol' sugar hill

Jay bird on the mountain top
And a red bird on the ground
Black bird in the sugar tree
Shaking that sugar down

They said she got mighty sick
And what do you recking ailed her
Drunk three quarts of sugar top
And then ther stomach failed her

Thirteen cents in pocket change
And don't you hear it jingle
I'm going to court them pretty gals
As long as I stay single

Yonder comes my own true love
And how do you think I know
Tell her by her shoe fly dress
That comes from sugar store

Get your banjo off the wall
Grab your fiddle, Bill
Hitch the horses to the sleigh
We'll climb old sugar hill

That Boy I Love

1

I don't want no sugar in my tea

4

I don't want no sugar in my tea

5

1

That boy I love, is sweet enough for me

I don't want no gravy on my rice

I don't want no gravy on my rice

That boy I love done stole my appetite

Woke up this mornin', blues three different ways

Woke up this mornin', the blues three different ways

An to my to leave you, only one to stay

Rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow tree

Rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow tree

Than to hear that sweet boy, he don't want me

I aint good lookin', teeth don't shine like pearls

I aint good lookin', teeth don't shine like pearls

So glad good looks don't take you through this world

I'm leavin here, I sure don't want to go

I'm leavin here, I sure don't want to go

I'm goin to the city, sure don't want to go

Very Smelly Whiff On Me

1

Take a whiff, take a whiff, take a whiff on me

4

Everybody take a whiff on me

5

1

Hey hey, baby take a whiff on me

Grizzlin in the mornin, grizzlin at night

Grizzle all the time cuz it feels alright

Grizzle in the mornin grizzle in bed

Trash in the fridge trash on my head

Playin in a dumpster dodgin the meat

Got 50 pounds of sugar and a big block of cheese

Got a two string guitar forty in my hand

We really are tone deaf so join our band

Shakin it shakin it at the show

I smell bad don't ya know

Got off the hound from a three day ride

Smells like something crawled in me and died

We're such good friends you know its true

Might smell bad but I smell like you

Went down south to see my dad

He said "hun you sure smell bad"

So I turned around and went back to olympia

Walkin' in my Sleep

1

Walkin' in my sleep, babe.

1

5

Walkin' in my sleep.

5

Every time I close my eyes

5

1

I end up on my feet.

If you see that gal of mine tell her if you please

If she loves another man I will set her free

Bake them bisquits baby bake them good and brown

When I eat my breakfast I'm West Virginia bound

Pain in my finger pain in my toe

Pain in my ankle bone aint gonna work no more

Yonder come that gal of mine how do you think I know

Know her by her golden curls hangin' down so low

Waterbound

A part:

1

Chickens crowin' in the old plowed field (ol' pine tree)

5

Chickens crowin' in the old plowed field

1

4

Chickens crowin' in the old plowed field

1

5

1

Down in North Carolina

B part:

4444/1111/4444/1151

Rivers up cain't get across

I'm waterbound can't get home

Old mans mad and I don't care, fell in love with his daughter

If he don't let her go, were gonna run away

Wake up Charley let's go home, before the water rises

Logged the trees down in Brentwood

Killed the bees down in Brentwood

Logged the trees, killed the bees, down in Tennessee yall

Pave your heart, down in Brentwood

Save your soul, down in Brentwood

Pave your heart, save your soul, down in Tennessee yall

Stay all night, don't go home

Stay all night, don't go home

Stay all night, don't go home,

Stay with me 'til morning

Western Country, Susannah Gal, Pretty Little Miss

A part: 1144/1155/1144/1151

1

Fly around my pretty little miss, fly around my daisy

1

5

1

Fly around my pretty little miss, you almost drive me crazy

Going to get some weevily wheat, I'm going to get some barley

Going to get some weevily wheat, and bake a cake for Charlie

How'd you make you living now?, Susan-anna gal

Drinking whiskey and playing cards, Susan-anna gal

I'm going to the Western Country, Susan-anna gal

I'm going to the Western Country, Susan-anna gal

I wish I was in the Western Country, sittin' in a big armchair

One arm around my whiskey jug, the other round a leg of deer

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose, eyes of the prettiest brown,

I'm goin' to see my pretty little miss, before the sun goes down

The ring that's on my true love's hand, it shines as bright as gold,

I'm goin' to see my pretty little miss, even if it rains or snows

Head was like a coffee pot, nose was like a spout

mouth was like a fireplace, with the ashes all raked out

If you see that girl of mine, I wish that you would tell her

To be true to her soldier boy, and have no other feller

Whiskey Before Breakfast

1 1 4 1 5

Early one morning 'fore the sun could shine

1 1 4 1 5 1

I was walkin' down the street, not feelin' so fine

I saw two old men with a bottle between 'em

And this is the song that I heard them singin'

B Part:

1

Lord protect us, Saints preserve us

5 5 1 5 4 1 4 1 5 1

We been drinkin' whiskey 'fore breakfast

I passed by the steps where they were a' sittin'

I couldn't believe how drunk they were gettin'

I said "Old men you been drinkn' long?"

"Long enough to be singin' this song"

They handed me a bottle, said, "Take a little sip"

And it felt so good, I just couldn't quit

So I took a little more, next thing I knew

There were three of us sittin' there singin' this tune

One by one everybody in town

Heard our ruckus and they all came down

Pretty soon all the streets were a-ringin'

With the sound of the whole town laughin' and singin'

