

Oly Old Time

Song Book

2010

Oly Old Time Class

Class is held at 508 Milroy NW on the Westside of Olympia. We play from 7-9pm. During the first part of class we learn a tune and then spend the rest of the class jamming.

In case you are wondering what old time means, here is one interpretation: "Old Time" refers to a genre of traditional American folk music passed down orally from generation to generation. It changes over time. It is a blend of country, african, bluegrass, blues and anglo-celtic music all melded together. It's good for singing and dancing.

Oly Old Time has been meeting almost every week since Fall of 2006. Oly Old Time's first incarnation was "Banjo Class" at the Olympia Free School, but it quickly became an old time string band class. The Olympia Free School has all but disappeared, but Oly Old Time is still going strong. Over four hundred people have participated Oly Old Time Class in the last three or four years. Average weekly attendance ranges from five to twenty-five. Every night is different but beginner or professional you are bound to have a good time. The Oly Old Time Festival has also been a huge success the last two years, which has drummed up a lot of interest.

Banjo, fiddle, and acoustic guitar are the most common instruments at class, but most stringed instruments can work. Bass, cello, mandolin, ukulele, spoons, bones, washboard, washtub, harmonica, jaw harp, bouzouki, feet and saw have all been worked into the mix quite well.

Support for instruments and skill levels varies from week to week based upon who attends, but you can expect to learn something from someone regardless of your age or musical background. The more that come, the better it gets. If you need a loaner instrument, let us know ahead of time. Coming by to just listen is also encouraged. Listening is an important step in learning any type of music. You can't play the tune until you can hear it in your head.

The general format of the class goes like this: choosing the key/tuning/tune of the night; tuning; stragglers straggle in; intro go-around; play a few tunes from previous weeks; confirm the tune of the night; play that tune for a long time slowly; break off into groups based on instrument and skill level; meet back up and play it again; jam until 9.

Musical Peculiarities and Chord Numbers

There is a chord numbering system called the Nashville Number System, amongst other names. It is used by people who understand music theory to speed up verbal communication about music and to easily switch keys (mostly to accommodate vocal range). Oly Old Time has adapted a chord numbering system to meet their very limited needs. O.O.T has a relatively 'small box' that they have put old time music into to make it accessible to more people. The chord numbering system is one tool to aid people in playing and learning music in a friendly group setting. At first, playing the same tune in two different keys can seem like a whole new tune. In most cases, on most instruments commonly used to play old time, it is as simple as using a capo or tuning it differently. The fingerings and chord shapes across the four common keys can be similar or identical.

The four keys are A, C, D, and G. There are a few old time tunes in the Key of F and B flat or minor keys, but most social musicians around Olympia don't know or play any tunes in those keys. For the last 3 years or so the Oly Old Time scene has embraced the cross tuned fiddle in GDGD. The majority of the time we play 'cross A tunes' (as the rest of the world knows them) dropped down to cross G. They are played in the same way with exactly the same fingerings. This is easier on the instruments (less string tension), and some people find it more comfortable to sing in the key of G (grizzle).

We like cross tuning the fiddle because it is an open tuning like on the banjo. Historically Oly Old Time has had a strong preference towards banjo centric fiddle tunes, being that it is not unheard of to have 6-7 banjo players around at a given event (sometimes no fiddlers). Cross tunes lend beginners an easier time figuring out intonation (where to put your fingers), because you can always drone on the open string next to the one being noted. If the two notes sound good together then your finger is in the right spot. This is not possible with a standard tuned fiddle. The open tuning lends itself towards more rhythmic and less notey playing which may or may not be conducive to learning depending on your background.

At Class we usually try to shy away from writing down notes, tabs or chords. If you are a visual learner, OOT may not be a the best fit for you. Please be open to trying to learn music by ear, the way it was learned by most people playing music for thousands of years. Most of the melodies and chord patterns we play are very simple, and through repetition make more sense every go around.

There are three very common chords for the type of old time music we play. They are G(1), C(4), D(5). If you can figure out how to play those chords on your instrument you can learn this music by ear and on the fly. The way you figure out the chord numbers is by counting up the alphabet. If we were in the key of G the G-chord would be the 1-chord, and all the way up. G-1, A-2, C-4, D-5, Em-6, and F-7.(8 would be an octave-G) In all 4 keys we play in we don't encounter many flats, sharps, minors, etc. All the chords are assumed to be natural and major. The one exception being the 6-chord. In all 4 keys we play the 6-chord as a minor. Key of G: the 6-chord is Em, key of A is 6-F#m, key of C is 6-Am, and key of D is 6-Bm. 7-chords are used often in modal tunes. We don't really know what modal means. All of that sounds confusing, but for the most part you will only need to know where your 1,4,and 5 chords are in a few keys (1 key to start).

Songbook Identity

Oly Old Time does not claim that the chords listed in this book are 'the' chords for the tunes. Chords in old time music are a matter of preference a lot of the time. It is more about melody than the accompaniment. Some people prefer just the 1 and the 5 for practically all tunes, and some people would play lots of minor chords, 2 chords, or swing style chords with the same exact tune. What we do claim, is that the chords listed will work pretty well with the way we commonly play the tunes around here. There are likely a few errors, but feel free to scratch it out and write in what works for you. There are hundreds of different ways to play each tune, so don't think of this as a chord bible.

There are also hundreds of verses and variations, being that a lot of these songs are not written down, and are passed down orally for hundreds of years (telephone game). Times change, the language changes, and some words are a bit out of date or more offensive in current times. This is not a lyric bible either, but we do pride ourselves on collecting the cool verses and chucking the overdone tasteless ones.

This book strongly represents a preference for what we call tune-songs. They are not just melodic tunes without singing, and they are not just a song where you strum chords. Most tune-songs in this book have a decent fiddle melody and some cool lyrics.

Volunteers have spent a lot of time trying to remove offensive language and make the content more accessible/representative while not modernizing/tokenizing and keeping the integrity of the tunes and songs as they came to us. More work needs to be done there. Any help or suggestions are welcome. Any alterations or distribution you do is fine with us. Nobody claims to have written most of the old songs and tunes, so it doesn't hurt to share them with anyone. And the way you play it will be different, in some ways making it your own. As far as the unincorporated Oly Old Time is concerned all this stuff is anti-copyright so do with it what you will.

Roundpeak

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 in the 1960's, 70's, and 80's 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, at most festivals, and in this book. If you know of different tune sourcing information let us know and it may be on the next edit.

For more information about the songbook contact tclaw@olyoldtime.org
For more information about the annual festival contact emily@olyoldtime.org
For more information about class, contact mikey@olyoldtime.org

Angelina Baker

A part: (chorus)

1

6

Angelina Baker lived near the village green

1

4

5

1

The way I always loved her, beats all I ever seen

B part: (same chords, replace the 6 with a 4 if you want to cheer up)

Her father was a baker, they called him uncle sam

I never can forget her, no matter where I am

Angelina Baker, left me here alone

Left me here to weep a tear and play on the old jawbone

Sixteen horses in my team the old grey went before

Almost broke Angelina's heart to hear the wagons roll

Bought Angeline a brand new dress, neither black nor brown

It was the color of a stormy cloud, before the rain poured down

Her brother was a banker, they call him Brother Bill.

He drinks and smokes and eats a lot, guess he always will

Angelina Baker age is forty-three

Little children round her feet and a banjo on her knee

Angelina she's so tall, she cannot see the ground

Even needs a telescope to look upon the town

Baltimore Fire

A part: (parts sung alternately)

1 4
I was goin' to the falls by a narrow

1 5
When I heard a cry, I ever shall remember

1 4
The fire sent and cast it's burning embers

1 5 1
Another fated city of our land

Amid an awful struggle of commotion
The wind blew a gale from the ocean
Brave firemen struggled with devotion
But they after all, proved in vain

B part: (chorus)

1
Fire, fire, I heard those cries
4 1
From every breeze that passes by
4 1 5
All the world was one sad site of pity

1
Strong men in angry praise
4 1
Calling loud to heaven for aid
4 1
While the fire in ruin was laying
5 1
Fair Baltimore, a beautiful city

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

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...

I'm goin' to Tennessee, baby mine (x2)

I'm goin' to Tennessee, 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...

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

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

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

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

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

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

Goin' to Yumtown West baby mine, the place I love the best

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

Goin' to the West side baby mine, because it is the best side

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

Goin' to Illinois baby mine, to see those pretty boys

Goin' cross the river baby mine, couple more jumps and I'll be with her

Barlow Knife

A part:

1

I've been working (searching) all my life

5 1

All I got is a Barlow knife

Buckhorn handle and a Barlow blade

Best dang knife that ever was made

B part: 4444/4451 **C part:** 1111/1151

Baby-O

A part:

1

The baby this, and the baby that

5 1

The baby killed my old tom cat

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

B part: (chorus)

1

5 1

What you gonna do with the baby? What you gonna do with the baby-o? (x2)

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 hangin' that I mind, it's layin' in jail so long

5

1

I've been all around this world

Lulu, oh Lulu, come and open that door

Lulu, oh Lulu, come and open 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

Used to have a big grey horse, Arrow was his name

Used to have a big grey horse, Arrow was his name

Caught me makin' moonshine, they told me get off that train

I've been all around this world

Big Eyed Rabbit

A part:

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, I'll fry him in my pan

Yonder comes a rabbit, just hard as he can run

It's yonder comes another one

I'll shoot him with my gun, gun, shoot him with my gun

Yonder comes my darlin', its how do you know?

Know her by her pretty blue eyes

Shinin' bright like gold, shinin' bright like gold

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, fire it will go

B part: (chorus)

1

5

1

Big-eyed rabbit's gone, gone, the big-eyed rabbit's gone

Rockin' in a weary land, land, I'm rockin' in a weary land

Big Scioty

A part:

1

I've got a gal (guy) that I love so well

She goes to heaven and I go to hell

4 5 1

Can't go home again, can't go home again

The river's deep an' the river's wide

Can't see nothin' on the other side

Can't go home again lord, 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: (chorus)

1

5

East and West that highway rolls

6

Lord have mercy on a poor boy's soul

4

Miss my blue eyed baby-o

1

Miss my blue eyed baby-o

Black Annie

A part:

1

Ol' black Annie got away (x3)

5

1

Down the middle of the bar room door

Ol' black Annie got caught (x3)

Down the middle of the bar room door

B part: (same chords)

Black-Eyed Suzie

A part:

1 4

Bob and I we came to town

1 5

Met a little girl called Suzie Brown

1 4

Her eyes were black and her hair was brown

1 5

Prettiest girl in the whole damn town

Fell in love with her that night

Was out with her 'till 'fore daylight

We held each other so very tight

Said we'd kiss and never fight

One of the things that makes me happy

Is two little boys that call me pappy

One named Sam and the other named Davy

One likes ham and the other likes gravy

Love my wife and love my family

Love my friends, love my mammy

Some got drunk, some got boozy

Not many got drunk like me and Suzie

If your momma knew she'd tan your hide

Your daddy would hunt you dead or alive

B part: (chorus)

1

Hey, black-eyed Suzie, hey (2x)

C part: 1111/1151

Buffalo Gals

A part (chorus):

1

Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight

5

1

Come out tonight, come out tonight

1

Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight

5

1

Dance by the light of the moon

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'

And her heel kept a-rockin' and her toe kept a knockin'

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'

And we danced by the light of the moon

As I was walkin' (down the street x3)

A pretty girl I chanced to meet

Under the silvery moon

I asked her if she'd (stop and talk x3)

Her feet covered the whole sidewalk

She was fair to view

I asked her if she'd stop to dance, have a dance, care to dance

I thought I might get a chance

To shake a foot with her

I asked her if (she'd be my wife x3)

Then I'd be happy all my life

If she'd marry me

B part: (same chords)

Chilly Winds

1
I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow, 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 darlin' babe (x2)

Who will stir your gravy when I'm gone darlin' babe (x2)

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

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, they swarm around her mouth

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 'round

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

B part: (chorus)

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

Coffee-o

A part:

1

5

1

Everywhere in the world I go, I like sugar in my coffee-o
How in the world did the old folks know, I like sugar in my coffee-o
I've been high, I've been low, I like sugar in my coffee-o

B part: 1111/1151/1114/5551

Cornbread and Butterbeans

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

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

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

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

A part:

1

Cornstalk fiddle and a shoe string bow

5 1

Play a little tune called 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

B part: (chorus) (same chords)

Where did ya come from, where did ya go

Where did ya come from, Cotton Eyed Joe

Dance All Night (with a Bottle in your 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

Dance all night with a bottle in your hand

5

1

Just for a day get 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 dang, we'll catch it if we can

Darling Nellie Gray

A part:

1 4
There's a low green valley on the old Kentucky shore

1 5
Where I've whiled many happy hours away

1 4
A-sitting and a-singing by the little cottage door

1 5 1
Where lived my darling Nellie Grey

When the moon had climbed the mountain and the stars were shining too
Then I'd take my darling Nellie Grey
And we'd float down the river in my little red canoe
While my banjo sweetly I would play

My canoe is under water and my banjo is unstrung
And I'm tired of living anymore
My eyes shall look downward and my songs shall be unsung
While I stay on the old Kentucky shore

My eyes are getting blinded and I cannot see my way
Hark, there's someone knocking at my door
I hear the angels calling and I see my Nellie Grey
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore

B part (chorus):

1 4 1
Oh my darling Nellie Grey, they have taken you away

5
And I'll never get to see you any more

1 4
I'm a-sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day

1 5 1
For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore

Don't Drink Nothin' but Corn

A part: 1111/1111/1144/5511

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

Don't Get Trouble in Your Mind

A part:

1

4

These chains are a'breakin', breakin' in my heart

1

Now I'm getting older and growing cold sweetheart

I went to see that girl of mine set my business right

She said you are the meanest boy that ever lived or died

Again I went to see that girl she said she loved me some

And she threw her arms around me like a grapevine 'round a gun

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

Before she goes to make her bread roll up them dirty sleeves

Last time that I seen that girl she was standin' in the door

With Johnny's arms around her and a baby on the floor

What my Mama told me, surely come to pass

Drinkin' and a'gamblin' will be my ruin at last

What my Papa told me, surely will be done

I'll be in the penitentiary 'fore I'm twenty-one

B part: (chorus)

1

5

1

Don't get trouble in your mind, don't get trouble in your mind (x2)

Don't You Hear Jerusalem Moan

A part:

1

Well a Methodist preacher you can tell him where to go

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Don't never let a chicken get big enough to crow

5 1

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Well a hard-shell preacher you can tell him how he do...

Well he chews his own 'bacco and he drinks his own brew...

Well a Baptist preacher you can tell him by his coat...

Have a bottle in his pocket that he can't hardly tote...

Well a Campbellite preacher his soul is saved...

Well he has to be baptised every other day...

Well the holy roller preacher he sure is a sight...

Well he gets 'em all to rollin and he kicks out the light...

The Presbyterian preacher he lives in town...

Well he gives 'em all a kick and goes hobblin' around...

B part: (chorus)

1

4

1

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

1

4

1

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

Thank God there's a heaven and a ringin' in my soul and my soul's got free

1

5

1

Don't you hear Jerusalem moan

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

7

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

1

5

1

Fare you well my Doney, come another day

Lips just like a cherry, Cheeks just like a rose

How I love my Doney, God almighty knows

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

If you see my Doney, tell her I'm sitting at home

Wish I had a band box, put my Doney in

Take her out and kiss her, put her back again

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 boloney

Make me a sandwich Maggie, make it nice and big

Make me a sandwich Maggie, with mayo and smoked pig

B part: 1111/1144/ 1111/1151

Down To Tampa

1 4 1
My mama she told me when I was nine years old

1 5
You gotta be a hustla' gosh darn your hard luck soul

1 4 1
I got my ticket, and I tell ya what I think I'll do

1 5 1
I'm goin' down to Tampa, settle down

Now conductor, conductor please won't you let me ride your blinds

You got to have a ticket, don't you know this train ain't mine

I got my ticket, and I tell ya what I think I'll do

I'm goin' down to Tampa, settle down

My mama she told me and my papa he told me too,

Don't you let no west virginia boys make make a gosh-darn fool outta you

I got my ticket, and I tell ya what I think I'll do

I'm goin' down to Tampa, settle down

I'm goin' I'm goin,' and your cryin' won't make me stay

Yes the more you trouble, the more it drives me away

I got my ticket, and I tell ya what I think I'll do

I'm goin' down to Tampa, settle down

B part: (chorus)

1 4 5
Settle down, settle down, settle down

1 4 5
Settle down, settle down, settle down

1 4 1
I got my ticket, and I tell ya what I think I'll do

1 5 1
I'm goin' down to Tampa, settle down

I (Paul Brown) learned it from my mom, Louise Brown. She learned it from two African-American men in Bedford County, VA (near Bedford and Lynchburg) when she was a kid in the 1920s. They were brothers, John & Harry Calloway. Beyond that, we don't know where the song comes from. The Blue Ridge Institute collected a similar song many years later from an old black banjo player. I nearly fell over when I heard the recording. The old man recorded by BRI in the 1960s was also named John Calloway, but I do not think it was the same person. The song he sang he called Tampa Blues. It was not identical in every respect. But it was definitely, definitely the same song in its basic melody and words. No doubt whatsoever there. There may have been one on the BRI LP that came out. As for the guy my mom knew, none that I am aware. I did go to the place she used to stay during the summers and met some of the people she knew, but not the Calloways, and no one had any photos.

Georgia Railroad

A part:

1

Peter and I we went a-fishin'

5

Georgia railroad I am bound

1

Caught a big mudcat, threw 'em 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

B part: (same chords)

God Gave Noah the Rainbow Sign

1

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

5

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

1

God gave Noah the rainbow sign

4

6

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

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

Oh there's honey in that rock

Way up high on the mountain top

Joseph weeped, Mary moaned, Jesus got choked on a chicken bone...

Goin' Down That Road Feelin' Bad

1
Goin' down that road feelin' bad

4 1
Goin' down that road feelin' bad

4 1
Goin' down that road feelin' bad

5 1
And I ain't gonna' be treated this way

They feed me on Velveeta Cheese
And I wish I had cornbread and beans

I'm down in that jail on my knees
They fed me on cornbread and beans

Back up that train and go home
Goin where them chilly winds don't blow

Those two dolla' shoes hurt my feet
Takes a ten dolla' shoe to fit my feet

I'm goin' where the chilly winds don't blow
I'm goin' where the weather suits my clothes

I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine
I'm goin' where the grizzle tastes like swine (where there's biscuits all the time)

I'm gonna ride my bike all the way
I'm gonna ride to Portland today

I'm gonna turn this hard tac into pie
I'm gonna do it with Harry Potter style

Got No Silver, No Gold Blues

1

Lord I got no silver, lord I got no gold

5 1

Almost naked and it done turned cold

I laid my head upon that railroad track
Thought of my Doney and I pulled it back

Oh that old graveyard, that terrible old place
Lay you on your back and throw dirt in your face

Oh that a way a'bullyin', no it won't do
See what bullyin has brought you to

If you don't believe that'a bully is dead
Look what a hole in the bully's head

One in his head and two in his thigh
How is that way that the bully died

My name is (_____) and I'm from Tennessee
If you don't like my peaches don't shake my tree

You eat the beefsteak and I eat the liver
Come eat the gizzard over the by the long river

Goin' Up To Hamburg

A part:

6666/6661/6666/6661

B part:

1144/1151/1144/1151

C part: (Tag)

46

Goin' up to Hamburg to 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: 1177/1111/{1177}/17[51]

{Some folks say we don't have fun}, [but we do]

Greasy String

A part: 1111/1155/1111/4151

B part:

1

Run little feet, stop and sing

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

Take your onions and you peel 'em...Take your onions and you dice 'em...

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

Groundhog

1

Shoulder up your gun and whistle up your dog

5

Shoulder up your gun and whistle up your dog

1

We're off to the woods to catch a ground hog

5

1

Oh groundhog (yimacomayankatumayay)

Whistle up my dog and shoulder up my gun (x2)

Going to the mountains to have a little fun

I run him in a rock, I run him off the cliff (x2)

Great big ground hog, bigger'n I can lift

I run him in the rock, I run him in log (x2)

Good god almighty what big groundhog

I pulled out my knife and skinned one side (x2)

Good god almighty what a ground hog hide

Yonder comes grandad poppin' his cane (x2)

Swearin' he'll eat that groundhog brain

Yonder comes Sal with a snicker and a grin (x2)

Groundhog gravy all over her chin

Birthday Song for Carolyn Arnold variation:

If her lip puckers out, quick get her some soup, (x2)

Make it with food that you get from the coop, oh Schmarmy boop

Loudest cackle and her big red hair (x2)

Garlic and kale flyin' everywhere, oh Schmarmy bear

Plays on her fiddle and strums on her 'jo (x2)

She's the kinda gal you'd want to know, oh Schmarmy bow

Sparkely gloves and dancers thighs (x2)

When she gets hungry you can see it in her eyes, oh Schmarmy pie

Rides around town on her little blue bike (x2)

All the noises she makes I wish I had a mic, oh Schmarmy bike

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

1
Hand me down my walkin' cane

5 1
Hand me down my walkin' cane

4
Hand me down my walkin' cane

1
Gonna leave on the midnight train

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

Hand me down my quart of corn, I'll get drunk as sure's you're born

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

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

If I die in Arkansas, send my bones to my mother-in-law

Here comes Sal from the far field, kickin up dust like an automobile

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

Sailin' round the ocean, sailin' 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

Horneaux

A part:

1 5
Well I plant my corn all in one row

1
Feed it all to the horny ewe

Well the horny ewe is a very fine sheep
And the rest of the flock is hard to beat

B part: 4455/1151

Hound Dog Song

A part:

1
Old Lem Briggs and Old Bill Brown

5

Took a load of corn to town

1

Ol' Jim dog the ornery pup

5

1

He just naturally followed us up

As we drive past the country store

A passel of yaps come through the door

Jim he scooted behind a box

Showered him with sticks and rocks

They tied a tin can to his tail

And run him past the county jail

That just naturally makes me sore

Bill he cussed and Lem he swore

B part: (chorus)

1

Every time I come to town

The boys go kickin' my dog around

It makes no difference if he's a hound

You gotta quit kickin' my dog around

Ida Red

A part:

1 4 1 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 trailin' a hound

Ida Red, she ain't no fool she can ride astraddle on a humpback 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, she 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's gonna wear it out

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

B part: 1111/1151

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

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 sure don't care for that old Jimmy Sutton...
(You can't sing that, you can't sing nothin')...

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?"...

I like Sal, she likes chicken
I'll keep Sal, all the time pickin'...

Sheep got up, goat rolled over
Goat got up with a mouth full of clover...

B part: 5555/5511

John Brown's Dream

All 3 parts 1111/1151

B part:

John Brown dreamed, John Brown dreamed that the devil was dead (x2)

Soon be time, soon be time to cook and eat again (x2)

Who's been here, who's been here while I been gone (x2)

Pretty little gal, pretty little gal with the red dress on (x2)

C part:

Come on Lula, come on Lula, come on Lula with the hog and the bread (x2)

Boatin' up Cindy, Cindy, Cindy, boatin' up Cindy how do you do (x2)

I'm gonna marry, I'm gonna marry, I'm gonna marry that pretty little girl (x2)

John Henry

A part:

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

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 steam 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 steam 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

A part:

1
Have you heard of many a story

5

Told by young and old with joy

1
About the many deeds of daring

That was done by the Johnson boys

5 1

That was done by the Johnson boys

They were lads of skill and courage

And their sight was very far

And they joined the country's service

In that awful civil war

The Johnson boys were boys of honor

They knew how to court the maids

They knew how to hug and kiss them

Hop up pretty girls don't be afraid

They were scouts for the rebel army

And were known far and wide

When the Yankees saw them coming

They threw down their guns and hide

B part:

1
Hop up pretty girls don't be afraid

5 1

Hop up pretty girls don't be afraid (x2)

June Apple

A part:

1

4

I wish I was a June apple, hanging on that tree

1

5

1

Every time my true love passed, she'd take a little bite of me

Going 'cross the mountain

I'm going in the spring

And when I get to the other side

I'll hear my true love sing

Don't you hear that banjo sing

I wish that gal was mine

Can't you hear that fiddle sing

I wish that gal was mine

Goin' down to the river to feed my sheep

Goin' down to the river Charlie

Goin' down to the river to feed my sheep

Feed them on Barley

Charlie he's a nice young man

Charlie he's a dandy

Charlie he's a nice young man

He feeds the children candy

I wish I had some sticks and poles

To build my chimney higher

Every time it rains or snows

It puts out all my fire

B part: 1111/7744/1111/1151

Keep My Skillet Good n' Greasy

1 6
Gonna get me sack of flour, bake me hoecakes every hour

1
Keep my skillet good 'n greasy all the time, time, time

1 5 1
Keep my skillet good 'n greasy all the time

Cornbread 'n beans and them good ol' collard greens
Keep my skillet good 'n greasy all the time, time, time...

Gonna Make me some corn puddin, now don't you say I wouldn't
Keep that cast iron handy all the time, time, time...

Gonna get a jug of brandy, keep me good an fine an dandy
Keep me good 'n drunk 'n boozy all the time, time, time...

Well honey if you say so, I won't never work no more
I'll just lay around your shanty all the time, time, time...

Got some chickens in my sack, got the bloodhounds on my track
Keep my skillet good 'n greasy all the time, time, time...

If they beat me to the door, I'll hide 'em in the floor
Keep my skillet good 'n greasy all the time, time, time...

Well the gun it went blip, and the bullet it went zip
Keep my skillet good 'n greasy all the time, time, time...

Walkin' down the street, and I stole a ham of meat
Keep my skillet good 'n greasy all the time, time, time...

Kitty Clyde

A part: (chorus)

1

Say do you love me, Kitty Clyde, Kitty Clyde

5

Say do you love me Kitty Clyde

1

4

Say do you love me, my sweet little girl

1

5

1

Oh say do you love me Kitty Clyde

B part: (same chords and melody)

Oh I wish I was a little bee, a honey bee

I'd never gather honey from a flower

I would steal just one kiss from my sweet Kitty's lips

And build a hive on her brow

Oh I wish I was a fish, a little fish

I'd never bite the hook nor the line

I would swim, I would swim to the middle of the sea

And leave all them big fish behind

Oh I wish I was a little dove, a turtledove

I would fly far over the sea

I would fly, I would fly, but I never would return

'Til my sweetheart sent for me

Lazy John

A part:

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

B part: (chorus)

1 4 1
Lazy John, Lazy John
 5 1
Why don't you get your days work all done
 4 1
You're 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

Little Maggie

1 7 1 5 1
Oh it's yonder stands little Maggie, got a dram glass in her hand
7 1 5 1
She's drinkin' to drown her troubles, and courting some other man

Oh, how can I ever stand it, to see them two blue eyes
Shining like some diamonds, pretty diamonds in the sky

Come and go with me to the depot, got a suitcase in my hand
Lord, I'm going away and leave you, you can hunt you another man
(I'm going to some far distant land)

Oh the last time I saw little Maggie, she was sitting on the banks of the sea
Had the whiskey bottles all stacked around her, and a banjo on her knee

Pretty flowers they're made for blooming, pretty stars they're made to shine
Pretty women they're made for loving, and little Maggie she's made for mine

Oh, I'd rather be off in some dark hollow, where the sun don't never shine
Than to think that you love some other, won't be no little darling of mine

Go away, go away little Maggie, go and leave me as fast as you can
Gonna hunt me another woman, like you got you another man

Little Rabbit Where's Your Mammy

A part: 1111/1155/1111/1151

B part: 1144/1155/1144/1151

Little rabbit where's your mammy (x3)
Gone to Alabamy
Little rabbit where's your mammy-o (x3)
Dead and gone to glory-o

Liza Jane

A part: 1111/1144/1111/1151

B part:

1 6

Oh Liza, oh Liza Jane

5 1

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 train
Easiest thing I ever did, was kiss on Liza Jane
Hell and damn that, hell and damn that train
Hell and damn that train that killed ol' Liza Jane

Liza Jane (Modalish)

A part:

1

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

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

B part: (chorus) 1155/1511 na na na na na na na

Mole in the Ground

1

5

I wish I was a mole in the ground, I wish I was a mole in the ground

1

4

1

If I's a mole in the ground, I'd root that mountain down

5

1

I wish I was a mole in the ground

I wish I was a lizard in the spring (x2)

If I's a lizard in the spring, I could hear my true love sing...

I don't like no railroad man (x2)

'Cause a railroad man will kill you if he can

And drink up your blood like wine

Tempie wants a nine dollar shawl (x2)

When I come around the hill with my forty dollar bill

She says baby where you been so long

Baby where you been so long (x2)

I been around the bend with the rough and rowdy men

And now I am off to go again

Baby let your hair hang down (x2)

Let your bangs roll down, let them roll upon the ground...

If I was a salmon in the stream (x2)

If I's a salmon in the stream, you could barely hear me scream...

I wish I was ants in your pants (x2)

If I's ants in your pants, I could surely make you dance...

Molly Put the Kettle On

A-B-C part: 1155/1151

Molly put the kettle on, Jenny ring the dinner horn
Molly put the kettle on and we'll all have tea

Swing Sal, swing Sue, swing that gal with the run down shoe
Swing Ma, swing Pa, swing that gal from Arkansas
Swing Cal, swing Sus, swing T-Claw with the run down shoe

Take her to the back and promenade all
Pull that calico from the wall

My Horses Ain't Hungry

1

My horses ain't hungry, they won't eat your hay

5 1

So fare thee well Polly, I'm goin' on my way

Your parents don't like me, they say I'm too poor

They say I'm unworthy to enter your door

Go saddle me my pony my pretty little babe

I'll ride out tomorrow but I'm coming back someday

Oh yes I'll go with you before I am told

It's your love that I wanted no silver, nor gold

It's true I've no silver, It's true I've no gold

It's true that I love you and now you've been told

New River Train

A part:

1 5
Darlin' you can't love one, darlin' you can't love one
1 4 1 5 1
You can't love one and have any fun, oh darlin' you can't love one

Darlin you can't love two (x2)

You can't love two and your little heart be true, oh darlin you can't love two

Darlin you can't love three (x2)

You can't love three and still love me, oh darlin you can't love three

Darlin you can't love four (x2)

You can't love four and love me anymore, oh darlin you can't love four

B part: (chorus, same chords and melody)

I'm ridin' on that new river train, ridin' on the new river train

That same old train that brought me here, gonna carry me away again

Old Dan Tucker

1

4

Well I come to town the other night

5

1

I heard the noise and saw the fight

4

The watchman he was running around

5

1

Yelling «Old Dan Tucker has come to town»

Get out the way, old Dan Tucker, you're too late to get your supper

Get out the way, old Dan Tucker, you're too late to get your supper

Now old Dan Tucker is come to town, riding a billy goat leading a hound

Hound dog bark and billy goat jump, landed Dan Tucker on top of the stump

Now old Dan Tucker is come to town, winging the ladies 'round and 'round

First to the right and then to the left, then to the girl that he loves best

Now old Dan Tucker he got drunk, fell in the fire and kicked up a chunk

Red hot coal got in his shoe, and oh my lawd how the ashes flew

Old Joe

A part:

6

1

Old Joe, Old Joe looks just like me

B part: 1111/5555/1111/5551

Old Joe Clark

A part:

1

I went round to Old Joe's house, sat down at his table

5 1

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

I went down to Old Joe's 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 six 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, fifteen stories high

Every story in that house, filled with chicken pie

Wouldn't marry an American, tell you the reason why

Blows his nose in old cornbread, calls it pumpkin pie

Old Joe Clark had a cow, she was muley born

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

B part: (chorus)

1

7

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, goodbye Betty Brown (fare ye well, I say)

1

5(or7) 1

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, bound to leave this town (I'm goin' another day)

Ol' Man Can Your Dog Catch a Rabbit

1

Old man can your dog catch a rabbit, take 'em n' try'em, take 'em n' try'em (x2)

Old man can your pony carry double...

Old man does your daughter wanna marry, I don't know, I don't know

Make my home where the sun is always shinnin', it's never grey, it never rains

Paddy Won't You Drink Some good Ol' Cider

A part: 1

You be the horse and I'll be the rider

Going to Paddy Watson's to get some cider

B part:

1

4

Paddy won't you drink some, Paddy won't you drink some

1

5

1

Paddy won't you drink some good ol' cider

Had a little cider last night, a little night before sir

Going out tomorrow night to get a little more sir

Paddy won't you drink some, Paddy won't you drink some

Paddy won't you drink some good ol' cider

Pretty Little Widow

A part:

1

5

1

Oh my my, pretty little widder, if I was a young boy, I'd go and get her

She don't like me 'cuz I'm rough n' rowdy, everytime I see her, hardly tells me, "howdy."

When I go away I'll write no letter, but I'll come back when I feel a little better

B part: 1177/1151

Policeman

1
Police come didn't wanna go this mornin'

4 1
Police come didn't wanna go this mornin'

4 1 5 1
Police come didn't wanna go, shot 'em in the head with my 44' this mornin'
Police come to my back door, keep your finger on the trigger and your eye on the hog
Roll your dice have a little fun this mornin', run like the devil when the police come
'Larm bell rang didn't wanna go this mornin', told my boss to sweep the floor
Taxman come wanted him some, but I wanted it all and I didn't have none
Bullfrog jumped from bank to bank, skinned him on his belly from head to shank
I got drunk and fell on the floor, good corn likker and I want some more
Preacherman come called me his son, told that preacherman he better run
Two little kids layin in bed this mornin, one rolled over to the other and said
I got something aint gonna tell, don't wanna go to heaven so im goin to hell

Raleigh and Spencer

1
Raleigh and Spencer alone in this town (are Burnin' Down)

5 1
There ain't no more liquor in this town (x2)

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

Reuben's Train

1

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

7

1

Tryin' to read a letter from my home...

1

7

1

Oh me, oh my, [he run it to the Lord knows where] (or the end of [last verse])

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

For I'm nine hundred miles from my home...

(And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow)

Reuben had a train went from Portland to Maine

Couldn't get no letter's from his home...

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

Ride Ol' Buck to Water

A part: 1

Ride ol' buck to water (x3)

5 1

Sold it for a dollar and a quarter

B part: 1111/1151

Saw him down at the foot of the hill

If he hadn't come back, I'd been a standin' there still

Roll on Buddy

1 4 1
Roll on buddy roll on, roll on buddy roll on

4 1 6 1 5 1
You wouldn't roll so slow if you knew what I know, roll on buddy roll on
I'm goin' to the East, Karo (x3) going to the west, to the one I love the best
My home is down in Tennessee, in Tennessee its where I want to be, sunny TN

Rolling Mills is Burning Down

1
Oh them rolling mills is burning down, plumb down

5
Oh them rolling mills is burning down

1 6
Them rolling mills is burning down, plumb down, to the ground

1 5 1
And they'll never build them back anymore

Oh darlin', oh darlin', run here, I don't want to see you cry
The best of friends will fall out and fight, and it's why not you and I
Oh, go and get your revolver, come shoot out my brains
For I'd rather be dead and buried in my grave, than to be in the trouble I'm in
There's a pain in my finger, I know, there's a pain in my toe
There's a pain in my true love's side, where somebody fooled her I know

Sail Away Ladies

A part:

1 5 1
Soon as I get my new house done, sail away ladies, sail away

 5 1
I'll give the old one to my hun, sail away ladies, sail away

Hush little darlin' don't you cry...

I'm gonna love you bye and bye (or you'll be an angel...)

I've gotta home in Tennessee (or I find my home in...)

There ain't no place I'd rather be...

Come along boys and come with me (or girls)

I'll take ya back to Tennessee...

Playin' tunes and rubbin' knees...

There ain't no place I'd rather be...

If the landlord asks for rent I'm sunk...

I'll go to the bar and get piss drunk...

B part:

1 4 1
Don't you rock em' Daddio, don't you rock 'em Daddio,

 5 1
Don't you rock em' Daddio, sail away ladies, sail away

Sail Away Ladies (Modal)

1
Me and my gal we went to town, sail away ladies, sail away

She went to buy a ten dollar gown...

Looked at the green, looked at the red... I'll take them both is what she said...

She tried on one she looked so neat... Then she found another man to meet...

Now ol' gal, I guess we're through... You's my gal and another man's too...

Now ol' gal, you've done me wrong... When I leave I'm a long time gone...

Now ol' gal look what you've done... You put an end to all our fun...

Went upstairs to pack my trunk... I'm agoin' to the bar and I'm gonna get drunk

Sally Ann

A part: 1111/1155/1144/5511

B part:

1

Ride the buggy, yes I am

5 1

Ride in the buggy, Sally Ann

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

Sandy Boys

A part:

1
Somebody stole my old coon dog

4

Wish they'd bring him back

1
Run the old sow over the fence

5

1

Little ones through the cracks

B part: 1111/1177/1111/1151

Hey hey sandy boys, hey get along I say

Hey hey sandy boys, waitin' on the break of day

Mama lies sick in bed, papa's gone to town

Charlie wears them high top boots, wish that he'd come around

Say Darlin' Say

1
Hush little darlin', don't say a word

4

1

Daddy's gonna buy you a mockingbird

5 1

Say darlin say

If that mocking bird don't sing, daddy's (or momma) gonna buy you a diamond ring...

If that diamond ring turns brass, daddy's (or papa) gonna buy you a looking glass...

If that lookin glass get broke, daddy's gonna buy you a billy goat...

If that billy goat fall down, you'll still be the prettiest girl in town...

If that billy goat won't pull, daddy gonna buy you a cart and bull...

If that cart and bull fall over, daddy gonna by you Dog named rover...

If ol' rover stinks and bites, daddy gonna buy you a cock to fights...

If that cock gone and get killed, we'll go to Richmond you'll be thrilled...

Say little darlin' would ya marry me, we could build a house by the old oak tree...

The old oak tree we'll build our home, never more in this world to roam...

We could get married by the old oak tree, children bouncing on daddy's knee...

Starch and iron would be my trade, you can get drunk and lay in the shade...

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' (x3)...

If you been a tattler, you better quit your tattlin' (x3)...

If you been a liar, you better you quit your lyin' (x3)...

If you been a cheatin', you better you quit your cheatin' (x3)...

If you been a warrin', you better quit your warrin' (x3)...

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 1

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

Sugar in the Gourd

A part:

1

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

4 1

Tuned up my fiddle and gave her sugar in the gourd

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

5 1

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

Sugar Hill

A part: (B part same chords)

1

If you want to get your eye knocked out

4

If you want to get your fill

1

If you want to get your head chopped off

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

I'm getting lonesome for my gal, I want a drink of rye

I'm going up to sugar hill, and you know the reason why

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

Trouble in Mind

1

Trouble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always
'Cause, the sun gonna shine, on my back door someday

I'm goin' down, down to the river, I'm gonna take my rockin' chair
Lord, if the blues overtake me, I'm gonna rock on away from here

I'm gonna lay, lay my head, on some sad, old railroad iron
I'm gonna let that 2:19, pacify my mind

Trouble in mind, that's true, I have almost lost my mind
Life ain't worth living, I feel like I could die

Trouble in mind, I'm blue, my poor heart is healing slow
I've never had such trouble in my whole life before

Well it's trouble, oh trouble, trouble on my worried mind,
When you see me laughin' I'm laughin' just to keep from cryin'

You been a hard-hearted mama, great god! you been unkind
Gonna be a cold, cold papa, cause you to lose your mind

I'm all alone at midnight, and my lamp is burnin' low
Ain't never had so much, trouble in my life before

Lookee here, sweet mama, see what you have done, done
Why you made me love you, now you're reg'lar man done come

Now all you men's the same, but now I'm old enough to change my name
Lord, that sun's gonna shine in my back door someday

Trouble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always
Child, that wind's gonna come and blow my blues away

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 'cause it feels so right...

Grizzle in the mornin' grizzle in bed
Trash in the fridge, trash on my head...

Playin' in a dumpster dodgin' the meat
Got fifty 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

A part:

1

Walkin' in my sleep, babe

Walkin' in my sleep

5

4

Every time I close my eyes (up and down that dixie line)

5

1

I end up on my feet

B part:

1

5

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

1

If she loves another man I will set her free

Bake them biscuits 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 ain't 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

Washin' Jim

A part:

5

1

My dog Jim, my dog Jim, o' he does like to play

5

1

He went over to Mica's house, and played in the mud all day

B part:

1

Washin' Jim, washin' Jim, soaps and suds all over him

5

1

Washin' Jim, washin' Jim, soaps and suds all over him

In his ears, out his nose, wash the dirt between his toes

Round' his eyes, over his legs, paws as fat as tuning pegs

Washin' Jim, washin' Jim, washin' Jim all day

Washin' Jim, washin' Jim, no Jim you can't play

Washin' Jim, washin' Jim, washin' Jim all over the hill

Washin' Jim washin' Jim, washin' Jim all over the hill

My dog Jim, took a swim, for to wash the dirt off him

My dog Jim, took a swim, for to wash the dirt off him

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

Rivers up cain't get across (x3)...

I'm waterbound can't get home (x3)...

Old mans mad and I don't care (x3) fell in love with his daughter

If he don't let her go, were gonna run away (x3)...

Wake up Charlie let's go home (x3) 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 y'all

Pave your heart down in Brentwood

Save your soul down in Brentwood

Pave your heart save your soul, down in Tennessee y'all

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

B part:

4444/1111/4444/1151

Western Country, Susannah Gal, Pretty Little Miss

A part: 1144/1155/1144/1511

B part:

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

A part:

Early one morning 'fore the sun could shine
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

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'

