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ALL THE PRETTY LITTLE HORSES

Hushaby, don' you cry
Go to sleepy little baby

When you awake you shall have cake
And all the pretty little horses.
Blacks and Bays, Dapples and Grays
Coach, and a six a little horses.

Hushaby, etc.

Way down yonder, down in the meadow
There's a poor little lambie cyin' Mamma.
Bees an' the butterflies peckin' out his eyes
Poor lambie cryin' his mammy.

Hushaby, etc.

ANGEL BAND

My latest sun is sinking fast
My race is nearly run
My strongest trials now are past
My triumph has begun

Oh come angel band
Come and around me stand
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings
To my immortal home
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings
To my immortal home

Oh bear my longing heart to him
Who bled and died for me
Who's blood now cleanses from all sin
And gives me victory

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT

Are you lonesome tonight? Do you miss me I say?
Are you sorry we drifted apart?
Does your memories cling to that bright summer day
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart?

Like the rose on the vine I am clinging to you
As I did when we drifted apart
I am wishing you back to that little shack
Where I kissed you and called you sweetheart

Does the chair in your parlor seem empty and bare?
Do you miss me and wish I was there?
Is your heart filled with pain? Shall I come back again?
Tell me, darling, are you lonesome tonight?

I have counted the days, I've counted the nights
I've counted the months and the years
I have counted on you since we drifted apart
Tell me, darling, are you lonesome tonight?

BANKS OF THE OHIO

I asked my love to take a walk
Just a walk a little way
And as we walk, oh, may we talk
All about our wedding day

Only say that you'll be mine
In our home we'll happy be
Down beside where the waters flow
On the banks of the Ohio

I held a knife against her breast
As into my arms she pressed
She said Willie, don't you murder me
I'm unprepared for eternity

I took her by her lily white hand
And dragged her down that bank of sand
There I threw her in to drown
I watched her as she floated down

Was walking home tween twelve and one
Thinkin' of what I had done
I killed a girl, my love you see
Because she would not marry me

The very next morn about half past four
The Sheriff came knocked at my door
He said now young man come now and go
Down to the Banks of the Ohio

BEAUTIFUL BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES

Beautiful beautiful brown eyes (3x)
I'll never love blue eyes again.

Last night I staggered in the bar room
Fell right down on the floor
These were the words that I uttered
I'll never get drunk anymore.

Oh Willie oh Willie I love you
Love you with all of my heart
Tomorrow we were to be married
But liquor has kept us apart.

For seven long years I've been married
Wish I was single again
A girl doesn't know half her troubles
Until she has married a man.

BRIGHT MORNING STARS

Bright morning stars are rising 3x
Day is a'breaking in my soul

Oh where are our dear fathers 2x
They're down in the valley a praying
Day is a'breaking in my soul

-Oh where are our dear mothers...

Some are up in heaven shouting...

Bright morning stars are rising...

BURY ME BENEATH THE WILLOW

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

My heart is sad I am lonely
For the only one I love
When shall I see her oh no never
'Til we meet in heaven above

She told me that she dearly loved me
How could I believe it untrue
Until the angels softly whispered
She will prove untrue to you

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

BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRAIRIE

O bury me not on the lone prairie
These words came low and mournfully
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay
On his dying bed at the close of day

He'd wasted time til upon his brow
The shadowed clouds were gatherin' now
He thought of his home and his friends so nigh
Oh the cowboys gathered to see him die

I often thought I'd be laid when I die
In the old churchyard by the green hillside
By the side of my father let my grave be
O bury me not on the lone prairie

O bury me not on the lone prairie
Where the wild coyotes may howl over me
Where the buffalo roams and the winds blow free
O bury me not on the lone prairie

I want to be laid where mothers prayers
And sisters tears will mingle there
Where friends will come and weep over me
O bury me not on the lone prairie

O bury me not and his voice fell there
We heeded not his dying prayer
In a narrow grave just six by three
We buried him there on the lone prairie

CARELESS LOVE

Love oh love careless love
Love oh love careless love
Love oh love oh careless love
See what careless love has done

Once I wore my apron low (3x)
I couldn't keep you from my door

What oh what will mama say (3x)
When she learns I've gone astray

I love my mama and papa too (3x)
See what I get for lovin' you

Now I wear my apron high (3x)
You pass my door you walk on by

CHITTLIN' COOKIN' TIME IN CHEATHAM COUNTY

There's a quiet and peaceful county in the state of
Tennessee
You will find it in the book they call Geography
Not famous for its farming its minin' or its stills
But they know there's chittlin' cookin' in them
cheatham county hills

When it's chittlin' cookin' time in cheatham county
I'll be courtin' in them cheatham county hills
And I'll pick a cheatham county chittlin' cooker
I've a longin' that the chittlin's will fill.

There's an art in chittlin' cookin'

and all good chittlin cooks
They must master it by practice

cause it ain't reknowned in books
In the hills of cheatham county

in sunny Tennessee

When chittlin's are in season is where I long to be

Of all good things put be for me
I think chittlin's are the best
And when I press that dying pillow
Let chittlin's be my last request

CINDY

Wish I was an apple a-hanging from a tree
Every time my Cindy'd pass by she'd take a bite of me
I wish I was a bluebird I'd never fly away
I'd sit up on her shoulder and sing to her all day

Chorus:

Get along home Cindy Cindy, Get along home
Get along home Cindy Cindy, I'll marry you someday

I wrote it in a letter, carved it on a tree
Told it to a honeycomb, told it to a bee
Told them that I love you, they all know its true
Say it till the cows come home until it gets to you

Chorus

Need you in the morning to start the coffee pot
Need you in the afternoon to fan me when I'm hot
Need you in the evening when supper time is through
What I'm really tryin' to say is I can't get enough of
you

Chorus

If I were a musician I'd harp on just one thing
You should never play my harp the way you pluck a
string
If only you would love me say it and tell me so
I need two charms about me baby to have the whole
world know

COLUMBUS STOCKADE BLUES

Way down in Columbus, Georgia
Want to be back in Tennessee
Way down in Columbus Stockade
Friends all turned their backs on me

Go and leave me if you wish to
Never let it cross your mind
If in your heart you love another
Leave me little darling, I don't mind

Last night as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke I was mistaken
I was peering through the bars

Many a night with you I've rambled
Many an hour with you I've spent
Thought I had your heart forever
Now I find it's only lent

CORINA CORINA

Corina Corina where you been so long
Corina Corina where you been so long
I ain't had no lovin' since you're been gone.

I love Corina tell the world I do
I love Corina tell the world I do
Just a little more lovin' let your heart be true

Corina Corina what's the matter now
Corina Corina what's the matter now
You won't write me no letters you don't love me no
how

Goodbye Corina it's fare you well
Goodbye Corina it's fare you well
When I'll get back any one can tell.

THE CUCKOO

Oh the cuckoo (oh the cuckoo)
She's a pretty bird (she's a pretty bird)

She warbles, as she flies

She never says cuckoo

Till the fourth day of July

Jack of diamonds (*echo*) 2x

I know you, from old

You've robbed my poor pockets

Of my silver and my gold

My horses ain't hungry

They won't eat your hay

I'll ride them a little further

I'll feed them along the way

DARK AS A DUNGEON

Come and listen, young fellers, so young and so fine
And seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mines
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul
'Til the stream of your blood runs as black as the coal

Where it's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew
Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are
few

Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines

There's many a man who I've known in my day
Who lived just to labor his whole life away
Like a fiend with his dope or a drunkard his wine
A man will have lust for the lure of the mines

Well I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll
My body will blacken and turn into coal
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home
And pity the miner that's digging my bones

And in my grave I would rather be

DIXIE

I wish I was in the land of Cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land
In Dixie Land where I was born in
early on one frosty morning'
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

Chorus:

Then I wish I was in Dixie
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
To live and die in Dixie
Away! Away! Away!
Down South in Dixie.
Away! Away! Away!
Down South in Dixie.

Ole Missus marry "Will the weaver"
Willum was a gay deceiver
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land
But when he put his arm around 'er,
He grinned as fierce as a forty pounder,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver
But that did not seem to grieve 'er
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land
Ole Missus acted the foolish part
And died for a man that broke her heart
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

Now here's a health to the next ole Missus
An' all the gals that want to kiss us;
Look away! Look away! Look away!

Dixie Land
But if you want to drive 'way sorrow
Come and hear this song tomorrow
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter;
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land
Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,
To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,
Look away! Look away! Look away!
Dixie Land.

DON'T LET YOUR DEAL GO DOWN

Well, I've been all around this whole wide world
Been down to sunny Alabam
My mama always told me, Son
Never let your deal go down

Chorus

Don't let your deal go down (3x)
Till your last gold dollar is gone

Well, the last time I seen that gal of mine
She was standing in the door
She said honey I'll be a long time gone
You'll never see your gal no more

Well, I'm going sown the railroad track
Gonna take my rocking chair
If there doggone blues don't leave my mind
I'm gonna run away from here

DOWN IN A WILLOW GARDEN

Down in a willow garden
Where me and my love did meet,
'Twas there we sat a courting
My love dropped off to sleep.

I had a bottle of the Burglar's wine
Which my true love did not know,
And so I poisoned that dear little girl
Down under the bank below.

I stabbed her with a dagger,
Which was a bloody knife,
I threw her in the river,
Which was a dreadful sight.

My father often told me
That money would set me free,

If I would murder that dear little girl
Whose name was Rose Connelly.

And now he sits in his own cottage door,
a wiping his weeping eye,
And now he waits for his own dear son,
Upon the scaffold high.

My race is run beneath the sun,
Lo, hell's now waiting for me,
For I have murdered that dear little girl
Whose name was Rose Connelly.

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven know I love you
Know I love you, love, know I love you
Angels in heaven know I love you

If you don't love me, love whom you please
Throw your arms 'round me, give my heart ease
Give my heart ease, love...

Build me a castle, forty feet high
So I can see her as she rides by
As she rides by, love, ...

Write me a letter, send it by mail
Send it in care of the Birmingham jail
Birmingham jail, love, ...

Down in the valley, valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow, love, ...

EAST VIRGINIA BLUES

I was born in East Virginia
North Carolina I did go
There I courted a fair young maiden
But her age I did not know

Oh her hair was dark and curly
And her cheeks were rosy red
On her breast she wore a lilly
Where I longed to lay my head

Molly dear, go ask your mother
If you my bride might ever be
If she says no, come back and tell me
And I'll run away with thee

No I'll not go ask my mother
Where she lies on her bed of rest
In her hand she holds a dagger
To kill the man that I love best

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it
And I have no wings to fly
I'll just get some blue-eyed boatman
For to row me o'er the tide

I'll go back to East Virginia
North Carolina ain't my home
I'll go back to East Virginia
Leave old North Carolina alone

I don't want your green back dollar
I don't want your watch and chain
All I want is you my darling
Say you'll take me back again

For you know I'd like to see you
At my door you're welcome in
At my gate I'll always greet you
For you're the girl I tried to win

THE ERIE CANAL

I've got a mule, her name is Sal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker and a good old pal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

We've hauled some barges in our day
Filled with lumber, coal and hay
And we know every inch of the way
From Albany to Buffalo.

Chorus:

Low bridge, everybody down
Low bridge for we're coming to a town
And you'll always know your neighbor,
You'll always know your pal
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal.

We better get along on our way ol' gal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal
'Cause you bet your life I'd never part with Sal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.

Git up there mule, here comes a lock,
We'll make Rome about 6 o'clock
One more trip and back we'll go,
Right back home to Buffalo.
Chorus

FADED LOVE

As I look at the letters that you wrote to me
It's you that I'm thinking of
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet
I remember our faded love

I miss you darling more and more every day
As heaven would miss the stars above
With every heartbeat I still think of you
And remember our faded love.

As I think of the past and all the pleasures we had
As I watch the mating of the dove
It was in the springtime that you said good-bye
I remember our faded love.

THE GOLDEN VANITY

Once there was a ship that sailed on the Lowland Sea,
And the name of the ship was the Golden Vanity
And we feared she would be taken by the Spanish
enemy

As she sailed upon the Lowland, Lowland, low,
As she sailed upon the Lowland Sea.

Then up stepped our cabin boy and boldly out spoke he
And he said to our captain,

"What would you give to me
If I would swim aside of the Spanish enemy
And sink her in the ...

"Oh, I would give you silver and I would give you gold,
And my own fairest daughter

your bonny bride shall be,
If you will swim aside of the Spanish enemy
And sink her in the ...

Then the boy he made him ready and overboard sprang
he
And he swam alongside of the Spanish enemy
With his brace and auger he bored holes three,
And he sank her in the ...

Then quickly he swam back to the cheering of the
crew
But the captain would not heed him for his promise he
did rue,
And he scorned his poor entreatings when loudly he
did sue,
And he left him in the ...

Then quickly he swam around all to the other side
And up and to his messmates full bitterly he cried,

"Oh, messmates, draw me up for I'm drifting with the
tide,
And I'm sinking in the ...

Then his messmates drew him up, but on the deck he
died,
And they stitched him in his hammock which was so
fair and wide,
And they lowered him overboard and he drifted with
the tide,
And he sank in the ...

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor;
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride.
But it stopp'd short, Never to go again,
When the old man died..

Chorus

*Ninety years without slumbering
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
His life seconds numbering, Tick, tock ...
It stopp'd short, Never to go again
When the old man died.*

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro,
Many hours had he spent while a boy;
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to
know,
And to share both his grief and his joy.
For it struck twenty-four when he entered the door,
With a blooming and beautiful bride.
But it stopp'd ...

My grandfather said, that of those he could hire,
Not a servant so faithful he found:
For it wasted no time, and had but one desire,
At the close of each week to be wound.
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face,
And its hands never hung by its side;
But it stopp'd ...

It rang an alarm in the dead of the night,
And alarm that for years had been dumb;
And we know that his spirit was pluming its flight,
That his hour of departure had come.
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft muffled chime,
As we silently stood by his side;
But it stopp'd ...

GREEN GROW THE LILACS

Green grow the lilacs, all sparkling with dew
I'm lonely, my darling, since parting with you;
But by our next meeting I'll hope to prove true
And change the green lilacs to the Red, White and Blue.

Green grow the lilacs reminding me of
The ones that I brought you with all of my love,
The gates of my country will open for you
And change the green lilacs to the Red, White and Blue.

Green grow the lilacs, Your favorite flow'r,
So sweetly perfuming - a sad parting hour.
Oh send me a message - That you love me too,
Let's change the green lilacs to the Red, White and
Blue. *Repeat first verse.*

GUM TREE CANOE

On the Tombigbee River so bright I was born
In a hut made of husks of the tall yellow corn
It was there that I first met my Julah so true
And I rowed her around in the gum tree canoe

Sing row away row o'er the waters so blue
Like a feather we'll float in my gum tree canoe 2x

All day in the fields of soft cotton I'd hoe
And think of my Julah and sing as I go
I'd catch her a bird with a wing of true blue
And at night row her around in the gum tree canoe

With my hand on my banjo and my toe on the oar
I would sing her a song to the river's soft roar
While the bright stars shone down on my Julah so true
And they danced in her eyes in the gum tree canoe

One day the old river took us so far away
That we couldn't get back so we thought we'd just stay
We spied a tall ship with a flag of true blue
And she took us in tow in the gum tree canoe

GYPSY ROVER

La dee doo, La dee doo da day
La dee doo, la dee day deo
He Whistled And He Sang 'Til The Green Woods Rang
And He Won The Heart Of A Lady

A gypsy rover came over the hill,
And down through the valley so shady.
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

She left her father's castle gate
Left her own true lover

Left her servants and her estates
To follow the gypsy rover

La dee...

Her father saddled his fastest steed
And roamed the valleys all over
He searched for his daughter with great speed
And her whistling gypsy rover

He came at last to a mansion fine
Down by the river clady
And there was music, lights and wine
For the gypsy and his lady

He is no gypsy, my father, she said
But lord of these lands all over
And I will stay 'til my dying day
With my whistling gypsy rover.

La dee...

HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count the many
tears
While we all sup sorrow with the poor
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears
Oh, hard times come again no more

It's a song a sigh of the weary
Hard times hard times come again no more
Many days you have lingered

around my cabin door
Oh hard times come again no more

Though we seek mirth and beauty and music bright
and gay
They are frail forms a-waiting by our door
Though their voices are silent, their pleading seems to
say
Oh, hard times come again no more

It's a sigh that is wafted across the lowly plains
It's a wail that is heard upon the shore
It's a dirge that is murmured across the lonely grave
Oh hard times come again no more

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home, where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus:

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange
my home on the range
For all the cities so bright. *Chorus*

The Red man was pressed
from this part of the west,
He's likely no more to return,
To the banks of the Red River
where seldom if ever
Their flickering campfires burn. *Chorus*

Oh, give me a land
where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream;
Where the graceful white swan
goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream. *Chorus*

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars,
Have I stood here amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours. *Chorus*

JOHNNY'S GONE FOR A SOLDIER

Here I sit on Buttermilk Hill
Who could blame me cry my fill,
Every tear would turn a mill,
Johnny's gone for a soldier.
*Oh my baby, oh my love,
Gone the rainbow, gone the dove,
Your father was my only love,
Johnny's gone for a soldier.*

Me, oh my, I loved him so,
It broke my heart to see him go,
And only time will heal my woe,
Johnny's gone for a soldier.
Oh my baby, ...

I sold my flax, I sold my my wheel,
To buy my love a sword of steel,

So it in battle, he may wield,
Johnny's gone for a soldier.

Oh my baby, ...

I SAW THE LIGHT

I wandered so aimless my heart filled with sin
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
Praise the Lord I saw the light

I saw the light I saw the light
No more darkness no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light

Just like a blind man I wandered alone
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light

I'LL FLY AWAY

Some bright morning when this life is over
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone. I'll...
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly. I'll...

Oh how glad and happy when we meet
I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet
I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end
I'll fly away

I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill
He sounds too blue to fly
The midnight train is whining low
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long
When time goes crawling by

The moon just went behind the clouds
To hide its face and cry

Did you ever see a robin weep
When leaves begin to die
That means he's lost his will to live
I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star
Lights up a purple sky
And as I wonder where you are
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I'M THINKING TONIGHT OF MY BLUE EYES

'T would been better for us both had we never
In this wide and wicked world had never met,
But the pleasure we both seemed to gather
I'm sure, love, I'll never forget

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
Who is sailing far over the sea
I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me;
You vowed that we never would part
But a link in the chain has been broken
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me
Will you come near and shed just one tear?
Will you say to the strangers around you
A poor heart you have broken lies here?

I'VE BEEN ALL AROUND THIS WORLD

Hang me, oh, hang me and I'll be dead and gone
Hang me, oh, hang me and I'll be dead and gone
I wouldn't mind the hanging Lord it's laying in jail so
long boys
I've been all around this world

Working on the new railroad, mud up to my knees 2x
Working for John Henry, and he's mighty hard to
please
Been all around this world

Went up on the mountain, there I took my stand
Went up on the mountain, there I took my stand
Rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand
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
Been all around this world

Mama and papa and baby sister makes three
Mama and papa and baby sister makes three
Take me down to the gallows boys that's the last
they'll see of me
Been all around this world

Now if you meet a rich girl, boys, send her down the
line
Now if you meet a rich girl, boys, send her down the
line
If you meet a poor girl, bet she's a friend of mine
Been all around this world

JORDAN AM A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL

I'm gonna sing you a brand new song
It's all the truth for certain
We can't live high if we get by
And get on the other side of Jordan

Oh pull off your overcoat and roll up your sleeves
Jordan is a hard road to travel
Pull off your overcoat and roll up your sleeves
Jordan is a hard road to travel I believe.

The public schools and the highways
are causing quite an alarm
Get a country boy educated just a little
and he won't work on the farm

Now I don't know but I believe I'm right
the auto's ruined the country
Let's get back to the horse and buggy
and try to save some money.

I know a man an evangelist
his tabernacle's always full
The people come from miles around
just to hear him shoot the bull

You can talk about your evangelists
you can talk about Mr. Ford too
But Henry's shaking more hell out of the folks
than all the evangelists do.

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

There's a dark and a troubled side of life
There's a bright and a sunny side too
Though we meet with the darkness and strife
The sunny side we also may view

Keep on the sunny side always on the sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of life

It will help us every day it will brighten all our way
If we keep on the sunny side of life

Oh the storm and its fury broke today
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
The clouds and storm will in time pass away
The sun again will shine bright and clear

Let us greet with a song of hope each day
Though the moment be cloudy or fair
Let us trust in our Savior always
To keep us every one in His care

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

What a fellowship, what a joy divine
Leaning on the everlasting arms
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine
Leaning on the everlasting arms

Leaning, leaning
Safe and secure from all alarms
Leaning, leaning
Leaning on the everlasting arms

O how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way
Leaning on the everlasting arms
O how bright the path grows from day to day
Leaning on the everlasting arms

What have I to dread, what have I to fear
Leaning on the everlasting arms
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near
Leaning on the everlasting arms

LITTLE DARLING PAL OF MINE

In the night, while you lay sleeping
Dreaming of your amber skies
Was a poor boy broken hearted
Listening to the winds that sigh

My little darling, oh how, I love you
How I love you, none can tell
In your heart you love another
Little darling, pal of mine

Many a day, with you I've rambled
Happiest hours, with you I've spent
For I had your heart forever
But I find it's only lent

There is just three things I wish for
That's my casket, shroud and grave
When I'm dead, don't weep for me
Just like those lips that you betrayed

LONG, LONG AGO

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago, long, long ago,
Sing me the songs I delighted to hear,
Long, long ago, long ago,
Now you are come all my grief is removed,
Let me forget that so long you have roved.
Let me believe that you love as you loved,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Do you remember the paths where we met?
Long, long ago, long, long ago.
Ah, yes, you told me you'd never forget,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Then to all others, my smile you preferred,
Love, when you spoke, gave a charm to each word.
Still my heart treasures the phrases I heard,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Tho' by your kindness my fond hopes were raised,
Long, long ago, long, long ago.
You by more eloquent lips have been praised,
Long, long ago, long, long ago,
But, by long absence your truth has been tried,
Still to your accents I listen with pride,
Blessed as I was when I sat by your side.
Long, long ago, long ago.

LONG BLACK VEIL

Ten years ago, on a cold, dark night
There was someone killed neath the town hall light
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed
That the man who ran looked a lot like me

She walks these hills in a long black veil
She visits my grave while the night winds wail
Nobody knows, nobody sees
Nobody knows but me

The judge said Son, what is your alibi
If you were somewhere else, then you don't have to die
I spoke not a word thought it meant my life
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife

The scaffold was high and eternity near
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold winds moan
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

LORD RANDAL (traditional Kentucky)

Where did you stay last night, O Randal, my son?
Where did you stay last night, my sweet darling one?
I stayed with my sweetheart, mother
Make my bed soon, mother
Make my bed soon,

For I'm sick to the heart, and I want to lie down.

What did you eat for your supper ...
Black eels and eel's broth.
Mother ...

What will you will to your father, ...
My mules and my wagon. ...

What will you will to your mother, ...
My trunk and my clothing.
Mother ...

brother ...
My house and plantation

sister ...
My gold and my silver

sweetheart ...
Fire from yon kiln, mother
To burn her bones brown, mother

MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW

I am a man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble all my days
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised
(The place where he was born and raised)

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

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

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

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

MY DIXIE DARLING

My Dixie darling listen to this song I sing
Beneath the silver moon with my banjo right in tune
My heart is ever true I love no one but you
My Dixie darling my Dixie queen

Way down below the Mason Dixie's line
Down where the honey suckles are entwined
There's where the southern winds are blowing
There's where the daisies growing

The girls of the north in the gay finery
Whirling around in the society
Singing a song of Dixie darling
Where I long to be

Going down south to have a big time
See my girl in old Caroline
I'll drink my booze and do as I please
For all those girls I long to squeeze

Singing songs of Dixie darlings
There's where I long to be going
Down where the jelly roll growing
With my Dixie queen

NEW YORK GALS

As I walked down the Broadway
One evening in July
I met a maid who asked me trade
And a sailor John says I
And away, you Santee
My Dear Annie
Oh, you New York girls
can't you dance the polka?

To Tiffany's I took her
I did not mind expense
I bought her two gold earrings
And they cost me fifteen cents
And away, ...

Says she, 'You Lime juice sailor
Now see me home you may'
But when we reached her cottage door
She this to me did say
And away, ...

My flash man he's a Yankee
With his hair cut short behind
He wears a pair of long sea-boots
And he sails in the Blackball Line
And away, ...

He's homeward bound this evening
And with me he will stay
So get a move on, sailor-boy
Get cracking on your way
And away, ...

So I kissed her hard and proper
Afore her flash man came
And fare ye well, me Bowery gal
I know your little game
And away, ...

I wrapped me glad rags round me
And to the docks did steer
I'll never court another maid
I'll stick to rum and beer
And away, ...

I joined a Yankee blood-boat
And sailed away next morn
Don't ever fool around with gals
You're safer off Cape Horn
And away, ...

NO ASH WILL BURN

I have seen snow that fell in May
And I have seen rain on cloudless days
Somethings are always bound to change
There ain't no ash will burn

Love is a precious thing I'm told
It burns just like West Virginia coal
But when the fire dies down it's cold
There ain't no ash will burn

You say this life is not your lot
Well I can't be something that I'm not
We can't stoke a fire that we ain't got
There ain't no ash will burn

In every life there comes a time
Where there are no more tears to cry
We must leave something dear behind
There ain't no ash will burn

There is one lesson I have learned
There ain't no ash will burn

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

Tom he was a piper's son
He learned to play when he was young
But the only tune that he could play was
Over the Hills and Far Away.

*Over the Hills and O'er the Main,
To Flanders, Portugal and Spain,
The queen commands and we'll obey
Over the Hills and far away.*

Our 'prentice Tom may now refuse
To wipe his scoundrel Master's Shoes,
For now he's free to sing and play
Over the Hills and far away.
Over the Hills ...

We all shall lead more happy lives
By getting rid of brats and wives
That scold and bawl both night and day -
Over the Hills and far away.
Over the Hills ...

Courage, boys, 'tis one to ten,
But we return all gentlemen
All gentlemen as well as they,
Over the hills and far away.
Over the Hills ...

PRETTY SARO

Down in some lone valley,
In a lonesome place
I can think of no better pastime

Than to be with my sweet

But she says she'll not have me,
So that I understand,
She wants some freeholder
And I have no land.

I cannot maintain her,
On silver and gold
Nor buy her all the fine things
That a big house can hold.
So farewell pretty Saro,
I bid you adieu,
I'm bound for to ramble
My whole life all through

If I were a merchant
And could write a fine hand
I'd write my love a letter
That she'd understand
I'd send it by the river
Where the waters fast flow
And I'll dream of pretty Saro,
Wherever I go.

If I were a little white dove
And had wings and could fly,
This night to my love's window

I would draw nigh.
And in her lily white arms
All night I would stay
And look out those little windows
At the dawning of the day.

ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Lay around the shack 'til the mail comes back
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad
I ain't gonna work on the farm
Lay down the shack 'til the mail train comes back
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where were you last Friday night
While I was lying in jail
Walking the streets with another man
Wouldn't even go my bail

I know you parents don't like me
They drove me away from your door
If I had my life to live over
I'd never go there any more

RYE WHISKEY

I'll eat when I'm hungry,
I'll drink when I'm dry,
If the hard times don't kill me,
I'll lay down and die.

Rye whisky, rye whisky,
Rye whisky, I cry,
If you don't give me rye whisky,
I surely will die.

I'll tune up my fiddle,
And I'll rosin my bow,
I'll make myself welcome,
Wherever I go.

Beefsteak when I'm hungry,
Red liquor when I'm dry,
Greenbacks when I'm hard up,
And religion when I die.

They say I drink whisky,
My money's my own;
All them that don't like me,
Can leave me alone.

Sometimes I drink whisky,
Sometimes I drink rum,

Sometimes I drink brandy,
At other times none.

But if I get boozy,
My whisky's my own,
And them that don't like me,
Can leave me alone.

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

Oh, whisky, you villain,
You've been my downfall,
You've kicked me, you've cuffed me,
But I love you for all.

If the ocean was whisky,
And I was a duck,
I'd dive to the bottom
To get one sweet suck.

But the ocean ain't whisky
And I ain't a duck,
So we'll round up the cattle
And then we'll get drunk.

My foot's in my stirrup,
My bridle's in my hand,
I'm leaving sweet Lillie,
The fairest in the land.
Her parents don't like me,
They say I'm too poor;
They say I'm unworthy
To enter her door.

Sweet milk when I'm hungry,
Rye whisky when I'm dry,
If a tree don't fall on me,
I'll live till I die.

I'll buy my own whisky,
I'll make my own stew,
If I get drunk, madam,
It's nothing to you.

I'll drink my own whisky,
I'll drink my own wine,
Some ten thousand bottles
I've killed in my time.

I've no wife to quarrel
No babies to bawl;
The best way of living
Is no wife at all.

Way up on Clinch Mountain
I wander alone,

I'm as drunk as the devil,
Oh, let me alone.

You may boast of your knowledge
An' brag of your sense,
'Twill all be forgotten
A hundred years hence.

SHADY GROVE

Chorus

Shady Grove, my little love Shady Grove I know
Shady Grove my little love
I'm bound for Shady Grove.

Peaches in the summertime, apples in the Fall
If I can't have the girl I love
I don't want none at all.
Chorus

I went to see little Shady Grove
She was standing' in the door
Her shoes and stockings in her hand
And her little bare feet on the floor Chorus
When I was a little boy
I wanted a Barlow knife
Now I want little Shady Grove
Sweetest little girl in town.
Chorus

I wish I had a banjo string
Made of gold and twine
And every tune I'd play on it
I'd wish that girl was mine.
Chorus

Wish I had a glass of wine
Bread and meat for two or
I'd set it out on a golden plate
And give it all to you.
Chorus

A kiss from my little Shady Grove
Is sweet as Brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in this world
That's prettier than mine.
Chorus

SHENANDOAH

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, you rollin' river
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you
Away, we're bound away
Across the wide Missouri

Missouri, she's a mighty river
Away, you rolling river.
The Indian's camp lies on its borders,
Away, ...

Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter,
Away you rolling river,
Oh Shenandoah, I'll come to claim her.
Away, ...

In all these years whenever I saw her,
We have kept our love a secret,
Oh, Shenandoah I do adore her,
Away, ...

Oh Shenandoah, She's bound to leave you.
Away you rolling river,
Oh, Shenandoah I'll not deceive you.
Away, ...

SOW 'EM ON THE MOUNTAIN

Sowin' on the mountain reapin' in the valley
Sowin' on the mountain reapin' in the valley
Sowin' on the mountain reapin' in the valley
'Cause you're gonna reap just what you sow

If you been a gambler you better quit your gambling
3x

'Cause you're gonna reap just what you sow

If you been a tattler you better quit your tattling 3x

If you been a liar you better quit your lying 3x

STANDING IN THE NEED OF PRAYER

Chorus:

It's me, it's me, oh Lord
Standing in the need of prayer;
It's me, it's me, oh Lord
Standing in the need of prayer.

Not my mother, not my father
But it's me, oh Lord
Standing in the need of prayer. 2x

Not my brother, not my sister
Not my elder, not my leader
Not the preacher, not the sinner

SWEET SUNNY SOUTH

Take me back to the place where I first saw the light
To that sweet sunny south take me home
Where the mockingbird sings me to sleep every night
Oh why was I tempted to roam

I think with regret of the dear home I left
Of the warm hearts that sheltered me there
Of wife and of children of whom I'm bereft
Of the old place again do I sigh

Take me back to the place where the orange trees grow
To my plot in the evergreen shade
Where the flowers from the river's green margins did
grow
And spread their sweet scent through the glade

Take me back let me see what is left that I know
Could it be that the old house is gone
Dear friends from my childhood indeed must be few
And I must face death all alone

The path to our cottage they say has grown green
And the place is quite lonely around
I know that the smiles and the forms I once knew
Now lie 'neath the cold mossy ground

But yet I return to the place of my birth
Where the children have played 'round the door
Where they gathered wild blossoms that grew 'round
the path
Twill echo their footsteps no more

Take me back to the place where my little ones sleep
Where poor massa lies buried close by
O'er the graves of my loved ones I long for to weep
and rest there among them when I die

TAKE ME BACK TO TULSA

Where's that gal with the red dress on some folks call
her Dinah
Stole my heart away from me way down in carolina

Take me back to tulsa
I'm too young to marry
Take me back to Tulsa
I'm too young to marry.

Little bee sucks the blossom big bee gets the honey
Poor man picks the cotton rich man gets the money

Always wear a great big smile we never do act sour
Travel all over the country playin' music by the hour

I'd like to go to Tulsa you bet your boots I would
Let me off at archer st and I'll walk down to
Greenwood

TENTING TONIGHT

We're tenting tonight on the old camp-ground
Give us a song to cheer
Our weary hearts, a song of home
And friends we love so dear.

Chorus
Many are the hearts that are weary tonight
Wishing for the war to cease,
Many are the hearts looking for the right
To see the dawn of peace.
Tenting tonight, tenting tonight
Tenting on the old camp-ground.

We've been tenting tonight on the old camp-ground,
Thinking of days gone by
Of the loved ones at home that gave us the hand,
And the tear that said, "Good-by!"
Chorus

We are tired of war on the old camp-ground;
Many are the dead and gone
Of the brave and true who've left their homes;
Others been wounded long.
Chorus

We've been fighting today on the old camp-ground,
Many are lying near;
Some are dead, and some are dying,
Many are in tears.

Last Chorus
Many are the hearts that are weary tonight,
Wishing for the war to cease;
Many are the hearts looking for the light,
To see the dawn of peace.
Dying tonight, dying tonight,
Dying on the old camp-ground

THE STORMS ARE ON THE OCEAN

I'm going away to leave you love
I'm going away for a while
But I'll return to see you sometime
If I go ten thousand miles

The storms are on the ocean
The heavens may cease to be
This world may lose it's motion love
If I prove false to thee

Oh who will dress your pretty little feet
And who will glove your hand
Oh who will kiss your rosy red cheeks
When I'm in a foreign land

Papa will dress my pretty little feet
And Mama will glove my hand
You may kiss my rosy red cheeks
When you return again

Have you seen those mournful doves
Flying from pine to pine
A-mournin' for their own true love
Just like I mourn for mine

I'll never go back on the ocean love
I'll never go back on the sea
I'll never go back on my blue-eyed girl
'Til she goes back on me

WABASH CANNONBALL

From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific
shore
From the green ol' Smoky Mountains to the south lands
by the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome and she's known quite
well by all
She's the regular combination of the Wabash
Cannonball

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland through the hills and
by the shore
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome
hobos call
You're traveling through the jungles on the Wabash
Cannonball

Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
From New York to St Louis with Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters
fall
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball

Now here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever
stand
And always be remembered through the courts
throughout the land
His earthly race is over, now the curtains round him
fall
We'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash
Cannonball

WADE IN THE WATER

(Chorus)
Wade in the water.
Wade in the water, children.
Wade in the water.
God's gonna trouble the water.

Jordon's water is chilly and cold.
God's gonna trouble the water.
It chills the body, but not the soul.
God's gonna trouble the water.

If you get there before I do.
God's gonna trouble the water.
Tell all of my friends I'm coming too.
God's gonna trouble the water.

WAYFARING STRANGER

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
While traveling through this world of woe
Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger
In that bright world to which I go

I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me
I know my way is rough and steep
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

I was standing by the window
On a cold and cloudy day
When I saw the hearse come rolling
To carry my mother away

Will the circle be unbroken
Bye and bye Lord bye and bye
There's a better home a waiting
In the sky Lord in the sky

I said to the undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For that body you are carrying
Lord I hate to see her go

Well I followed close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in that grave

I went back home Lord that home was lonesome
Since my mother, she was gone
All my brothers and sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

Beyond the night dear as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
And I hung my head and I cried

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

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

You told me once dear you really loved me

And no one could come between
But now you've left me to love another
You have shattered all my dreams

In all my dreams dear you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains

So won't you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame