



A SELECTION OF TRADITIONAL SONGS

Compiled by John Krumm



Contents

ANGEL BAND	1	PRETTY SARO.....	12
ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT	1	ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS	12
BANKS OF THE OHIO.....	2	SHADY GROVE.....	12
BEAUTIFUL BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES	2	SHENANDOAH	13
BRIGHT MORNING STARS.....	2	SOWING ON THE MOUNTAIN	13
BURY ME BENEATH THE WILLOW	2	TAKE ME BACK TO TULSA	13
BURY ME NOT ON THE LONE PRAIRIE	3	THE CUCKOO	14
CARELESS LOVE	3	THE STORMS ARE ON THE OCEAN.....	14
CHITTLIN' COOKIN' TIME IN CHEATHAM COUNTY	3	WABASH CANNONBALL.....	14
CINDY.....	4	WADE IN THE WATER	15
COLUMBUS STOCKADE BLUES.....	4	WAYFARING STRANGER	15
CORINA CORINA	4	WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN.....	15
DARK AS A DUNGEON.....	5	YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE	15
DON'T LET YOUR DEAL GO DOWN	5		
DOWN IN A WILLOW GARDEN	5		
DOWN IN THE VALLEY.....	6		
EAST VIRGINIA BLUES.....	6		
FADED LOVE	6		
GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK.....	7		
GUM TREE CANOE.....	7		
HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE	8		
I SAW THE LIGHT	8		
I'LL FLY AWAY.....	8		
I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY	8		
I'M THINKING TONIGHT OF MY BLUE EYES ..	9		
I'VE BEEN ALL AROUND THIS WORLD	9		
JORDAN AM A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL	9		
KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE	10		
LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS	10		
LITTLE DARLING PAL OF MINE.....	10		
LONG BLACK VEIL	11		
MY DIXIE DARLING	11		
NO ASH WILL BURN.....	11		

ANGEL BAND

D G D
My latest sun is sinking fast
D A7 D
My race is nearly run
D G D
My strongest trials now are past
D A7 D
My triumph has begun

REFRAIN

A7 D
Oh, come angel band
A7 D
Come and around me stand
G D
Oh, bear me away on your snow-white wings
D A7 D D7
To my immortal home
G D
Oh, bear me away on your snow-white wings
D A7 D
To my immortal home

I know I'm near the holy ranks
Of friends and kindred dear—
I hear the waves on Jordan's banks,
The crossing must be near.

I've almost reached my heav'nly home,
My spirit loudly sings;
Thy holy ones, behold, they come!
I hear the noise of wings.

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

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT

C /B
Are you lonesome tonight?
/A /G
Do you miss me tonight?
C C#o Dm7 G7
Are you sorry we drifted apart?
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Does your memory stray to a bright sunny day
Dm7 G7+5 C
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart?

C7 F
Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and
bare?
D7 G7
Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me
there?
C Em D7
Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back
again?
Dm7 G7 C
Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight?

*I wonder if you're lonesome tonight
You know someone said that the world's a stage
And each must play a part.
Fate had me playing in love you as my sweet
heart.
Act one was when we met, I loved you at first
glance
You read your line so cleverly and never missed a
cue
Then came act two, you seemed to change and
you acted strange
And why I'll never know.
Honey, you lied when you said you loved me
And I had no cause to doubt you.
But I'd rather go on hearing your lies
Than go on living without you.
Now the stage is bare and I'm standing there
With emptiness all around
And if you won't come back to me
Then make them bring the curtain down.*

Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back
again?
Tell me dear, 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

CHORUS

Only say that you'll be mine
In no other's arms entwined
Down beside where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio

I held a knife against his breast
As into my arms he pressed
He cried my love, don't you murder me
I'm unprepared for eternity

I wandered home t'ween twelve and one
I cried My God what have I done
I killed the only one I love
He would not take me for his bride

BEAUTIFUL BEAUTIFUL BROWN EYES

Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes
Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes
Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes
I'll never love blue eyes again.

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.

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

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
Bright morning stars are rising
Bright morning stars are rising
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...

Bright morning stars are rising...

BURY ME BENEATH THE WILLOW

Bury me beneath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So, he will know where I am sleeping
Then, perhaps, he'll think of 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
And 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 o'er 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 oh careless love
Love, oh love oh 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 mining or its stills
But they know there's chitlin' cookin'
in them Cheatham County hills

CHORUS:

When it's chitlin' cookin' time in Cheatham Co.
I'll be courtin' in them Cheatham County hills
And I'll pick a Cheatham County chitlin' cooker
I've a longin' that a mess of chitlin's fill

There's art in chitlin' cookin'
And all good chitlin' cooks
Must master it by practice;
It ain't wrote down in books
In the hills of Cheatham County
In sunny Tennessee
When the chitlin's are in season
Is where I long to be CHORUS

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

CINDY

D
You ought to see my Cindy
A7
She comes from way down South
D **G**
She's so sweet the honey bees
D **A7** **D**
Swarm all 'round her mouth

REFRAIN

G
Git along home Cindy, Cindy
D
Git along home
G
Git along home Cindy, Cindy
A7 **D**
I'll marry you some day

The first time that I saw her
She was standing in the door -
Her shoes and stockings in her hand
Her feet all over the floor

I wish I was an apple, Hanging on a tree
And every time my Cindy'd pass
She'd take a bite of me

I wish I had a nickel, I wish I had a dime
I wish I had my Cindy gal
To love me all the time

She took me to her parlour,
She cooled me with her fan
She swore I was the prettiest thing
In the shape of mortal man

Now Cindy's got religion, She's had it once
before

But when she hears the banjo play
She's the first one on the floor

COLUMBUS STOCKADE BLUES

C
Way down in Columbus, Georgia
G7 **C**
I want to be back in Tennessee
C
Way down in Columbus Stockade
G7 **C**
My friends all turned their backs on me

REFRAIN

F **C**
Go and leave me if you wish to
F **G7**
Never let it cross your mind
C
If in your heart you love another
G7 **C**
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

D **D7**
Corina, Corina, where you been so long
G **D**
Corina, Corina, where you been so long
A7 **D**
I ain't had no lovin' since you're been gone.

I love Corina tell the world I do 2x
Just a little more lovin' let your heart be true

Corina Corina what's the matter now 2x
You won't write me no letters you don't love me
no how

Goodbye Corina it's fare you well 2x
When I'll get back any one can tell.

DARK AS A DUNGEON

A **D** **E7**
Come and listen, you fellers, so young and so fine

A **D** **A**
And seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mines

A **D** **E7**
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul
A **D** **A**
'Til the stream of your blood is as black as the coal

REFRAIN

E7 **D** **A**
It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew
E7 **D** **A**
Where danger is double and pleasures are few

A **D** **E7**
Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines

A **D** **A**
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines

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

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 a-digging my bones

DON'T LET YOUR DEAL GO DOWN

E7 **A7**
I've been all around this whole wide world,
D7 **G**
Way down in Memphis Tennessee.

E7 **A7**
Any old place I hang my hat
D7 **G**
Seems like home to me.

CHORUS

Don't let your deal go down.
Don't let your deal go down.
Don't let your deal go down, sweet mama
Till your last old dollar's gone.

When I left my love behind,
She's standin' in the door;
She threw her little arms around my neck
and said,
"Sweet daddy please don't go!"

Now it's who's gonna shoe your pretty little feet?
Who's gonna glove your hand?
And who's gonna kiss your ruby lips
Honey, who's gonna be your man?

She says, "Papa will shoe my pretty little feet,
Manma will glove my hand.
You can kiss my rosy lips
When you get back again."

Where did you get them high-heel shoes.
And that dress you wear so fine?
Got nry shoes from a railroad man
Dress from a driver in the mine.

DOWN IN A WILLOW GARDEN

C **F**
Down in a willow garden
C **Am**
Where me and my love did meet,
C **F**
'Twas there we sat a courting
C **G7** **C**
My love dropped off to sleep.
F **C** **F**
I had a bottle of the Burglar's wine
C **Am**
Which my true love did not know,
C **F**
And so, I poisoned that dear little girl
C **G7** **C**
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

G **D7**
Down in the valley, valley so low
G
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow
Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind blow
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow

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

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

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

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

EAST VIRGINIA BLUES

G
I was born in East Virginia
C **G**
North Carolina, I did go
C **G**
There I courted a fair young maiden
D7 **G**
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 lily
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

FADED LOVE

D **G**
As I look at the letters that you wrote to me
D **Bm** **Em** **A7**
It's you that I am thinking of
D **D7** **G** **G#o7**
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet
D **A7** **D**
I remember our faded love

CHORUS

D **D7** **G**
I miss you darling more and more every day
D **A7**
As heaven would miss the stars above
D **G** **G#o7**
With every heartbeat, I still think of you
D **A7** **D**
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.

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

C G7 C F
My grandfather's clock was too large for the
shelf,
C G7 C
So, it stood ninety years on the floor;
C G7 C F
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
C G7 C
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.
C G7
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was
born,
C Am D7 G7
And was always his treasure and pride.
C G7 C F
But it stopped short. Never to go again,
C G7 C
When the old man died.

CHORUS

C
Ninety years without slumbering
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
His life seconds numbering,
Tick, tock, tick, tock

C G7 C F
It stopped short. Never to go again
C G7 C
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 stopped ...

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 stopped ...

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 stopped ...

GUM TREE CANOE

G
On the Tombigbee River, so bright I was born
Em Bm C D7
In a hut made of husks of the tall yellow corn
G C G
And there I first met with my Julia so true
Em Bm D7 G
And I rowed her about in my gum tree canoe

REFRAIN

Bm C G D7
Singing row away row o'er the waters so blue
G C D7 G
Like a feather we'll float in my gum tree canoe
2x

All day in the fields the soft cotton I hoe
I think of my Julia and sing as I go
Oh, I catch her a bird with a wing of true blue
And at night sail her 'round in my gum tree
canoe

With my hands on the banjo and toe on the oar
I sing to the sound of the river's soft roar
While the stars they look down at my Julia so
true
And dance in her eye in my gum tree canoe

One night the stream bore us so far away
That we couldn't get back so we thought we'd
just stay
Oh, we spied a tall ship with a flag of true blue
And she took us in tow in my gum tree canoe

HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE

D **A7**
Let us pause in life's pleasures and count the
D G D A7
many tears. While we all sup sorrow with the
D
poor

D **A7**
There's a song that will linger forever in our
D G D A7 D
ears. Oh, hard times come again no more

CHORUS

D G D
It's a song a sigh of the weary
D G D E7 A7
Hard times hard times come again no more
D A7
Many days you have lingered around my cabin
D G D A7 D
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

I SAW THE LIGHT

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

REFRAIN

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

D **D7**
Some bright morning when this life is over
G D
I'll fly away
D
To that home on God's celestial shore
D A7 D
I'll fly away

REFRAIN

D G D D7
I'll fly away oh glory
G D G A7
I'll fly away (in the morning)
D
When I die hallelujah by and by
D A7 D
I'll fly away

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

Oh, how glad and happy when we meet...
No more cold iron shackles on my feet ...

Just a few more weary days and then ...
To a land where joys will never end ...

I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

E
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill
E E7
He sounds too blue to fly
A E
The midnight train is whining low
E B7 E
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 mean's 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

A **D**
'T would be better for us both had we never
E7 **A**
In this wide and wicked world had never met,
A **D**
But the pleasure we both seemed to gather
E7 **A**
I'm sure, love, I'll never forget

REFRAIN

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

D
Hang me, oh, hang me and I'll be dead and
gone
A7 **D** **G** **D**
Hang me, oh, hang me and I'll be dead and
gone
G **D**
I wouldn't mind the hanging Lord it's laying in
Bm
jail so long
A7 **D**
I've been all around this world

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

Went up on the mountain, there I took my stand.
2x
Rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand
Been all around this world

Lulu, oh Lulu, come and open that door. 2x
Before I have to open it with my old forty-four
Been all around this world

Mama and papa and baby sister makes three.
2x

Take me down to the gallows boys that's the last
they'll see of me. Been ...

Now if you meet a rich girl, boys, send her
down the line. 2x
If you meet a poor girl, bet she's a friend of
mine. Been...

JORDAN AM A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL

C **G** **F** **C**
I'm gonna sing you a brand new song
C **G7**
It's all the truth for certain
C **G** **F** **C**
We can't live high, but we can get by
G **C**
And get on the other side of Jordan

REFRAIN

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

The public schools and the highways
are raisin' quite an alarm
Get a country man 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 that's an evangelist
his tabernacle's always full
The people come from miles around
just to hear him shoot the bull

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

Rain forty nights, gonna rain forty days,
Gonna rain on the Allegheny mountains;
Gonna rain forty horses and dominicker mules,
Gonna take us on the other side of Jordan.

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

C F C
There's a dark and a troubled side of life

C G7
There's a bright and a sunny side too

G7 C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife

G C
The sunny side we also may view

CHORUS

C F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny
side

C G7
Keep on the sunny side of life

C C7 F C
It will help us every day it will brighten all our
way

C F C G7 C
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 everyone in His care

LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

G C
What a fellowship, what a joy divine

G D
Leaning on the everlasting arms

G C
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine

G D G
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

REFRAIN

Leaning, (on Jesus) leaning (on Jesus)

Safe and secure from all alarms

Leaning, (on Jesus) leaning (on Jesus)

Leaning on the everlasting arms

O how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way...

O how bright the path grows from day to day...

What have I to dread, what have I to fear...

I have blessed peace with my Lord so near...

LITTLE DARLING PAL OF MINE

F C
My little darling, oh how, I love you

G C
How I love you, none can tell

F C
In your heart you love another

C G7 C
Little darling, pal of mine

Many a night, while you lay sleeping

Dreaming of your rambler's life.

Was a poor boy broken hearted

Listening to the winds that sigh

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 kiss those lips that you betrayed

LONG BLACK VEIL

D
Ten years ago, on a cold, dark night
A7 **G**
There was someone killed 'neath the town hall
D
light
D
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed
A7 **G** **D**
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like 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

CHORUS

G **D** **G** **D**
She walks these hills in a long black veil
G **D** **G** **D**
She visits my grave while the night winds wail
D **G** **D**
Nobody knows, nobody sees
G **A7** **D**
Nobody knows but me

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.

MY DIXIE DARLING

REFRAIN

A
My Dixie darling, Listen to this song I sing
E7
Beneath the silver moon
D **E7**
With my banjo right in tune
A
My heart is ever true I love no one but you
E7 **A**
My Dixie darling, my Dixie queen

VERSE

A
Way down below the Mason Dixie's line
Down where the honeysuckles are entwined
E7
There's where the southern winds are blowing

A
There's where the daisies growing
The girls of the north in the gay finery
Whirling around in society
E7
Singing the song of Dixie darling
A
Where I long to be REFRAIN

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 the song of Dixie darling
There's where I long to be going
Down where the jellyroll's rolling
With my Dixie queen REFRAIN

NO ASH WILL BURN

D **E** **A**
I have seen snow that fell in May
D **E** **A**
And I have seen rain on cloudless days
D **E** **F#m** **C#m**
Somethings in life are bound to change
D **E7** **A**
There ain't no ash will burn

CHORUS

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 CHORUS

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 CHORUS

D **E** **F#m** **C#m**
There is one lesson I have learned
D **E** **A**
There ain't no ash will burn

PRETTY SARO

E **B7**
Down in some lone valley,
A **E**
In some lonesome place
E **B7**
I can think of no better pastime
A **B7**
Than to be with my sweet
B7 **E**
But she says she'll not have me,
C#m **G#m**
So that I understand,
A **E**
She wants some freeholder
A **B7**
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

G
I ain't gonna work on the railroad
D7
I ain't gonna work on the farm
G **C**
Lay down the shack 'til the mail train comes
back
D7 **G**
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

REFRAIN

Roll in my sweet baby's arms 2x
Lay around the shack 'til the mail 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

SHADY GROVE

CHORUS

Am **G**
Shady Grove, my little love
Am
Shady Grove I know
C **G**
Shady Grove my little love
Am **G** **Am**
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.

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

When I was a little boy
I wanted a Barlow knife
Now I want little Shady Grove
Sweetest little girl in town.

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.

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.

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.

SHENANDOAH

G (C) **G**
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
C **G**
Away, you rollin' river
C **Em**
Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you
G **Bm**
Away. we're bound away
C **D** **G**
'cross the wide Missouri

The white man loved the Indian maiden,
Away ...
With notions his canoe was laden.
Away ...

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter ...
I'll take her 'cross yon rolling water ...

The chief disdained the trader's dollars ...
My daughter never you shall follow ...

At last there came a Yankee skipper ...
He winked his eye, and he tipped his flipper ...

He sold the chief that fire-water ...
And 'cross the river he stole his daughter ...

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you ...
Across that wide and rolling river ...

SOWING ON THE MOUNTAIN

G
Sowing on the mountain, reaping in the valley
D **G**
Sowing on the mountain, reaping in the valley
G7 **C**
Sowing on the mountain, reaping in the valley
G **D7** **G**
You're gonna reap just what you sow

If you been a gambler you better quit your
gambling 3x
You're gonna reap just what you sow

If you been a tattler you better quit your tattling
3x
You're gonna reap just what you sow

TAKE ME BACK TO TULSA

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

CHORUS

Take me back to Tulsa
I'm too young to marry 2x

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

THE CUCKOO

Am
Oh the cuckoo, She's a pretty bird
G **Am**
She warbles, as she flies
G **Am**
She never says cuckoo 'til the fourth day of July

Jack of diamonds 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

THE STORMS ARE ON THE OCEAN

C **F** **C**
I'm going away to leave you love
C **G7** **C**
I'm going away for a while
C **F** **C**
But I'll return to see you sometime
C **G7** **C**
If I go ten thousand miles

REFRAIN

F **C**
The storms are on the ocean
C **G7** **C**
The heavens may cease to be
F **C**
This world may lose its motion love
C **G7** **C**
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

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

Dm

Wade in the water.

A **Dm**

Wade in the water, children.

Wade in the water.

A Dm

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

Am

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Dm

Am

A traveling through this world of woe

Am

Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger

Dm

Em

Am

In that bright land to which I go

REFRAIN

F

G

I'm going there to see my father

F

E7

I'm going there no more to roam

Am

I'm only going over Jordan

Dm Em Am

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

G

I was standing by the window

C

G

On a cold and cloudy day

G

Em

When I saw the hearse come rolling

G

D7

G

To carry my mother away

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

C

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

F

C

You make me happy when skies are gray

F

C

You'll never know dear how much I love you

C

G7

C

Please don't take my sunshine away

The other 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 CHORUS

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 CHORUS

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 CHORUS

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 CHORUS