BUG Jam Songs for September 2016
With Mike Cox & Friends

Folk, Country and Bluegrass

Version 1.00
1. All the Good Times are Past and Gone
2. Angels among us
3. Another Time and Place
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15. Fish and Whistle
16. Flowers on the Wall
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22. John Henry
23. Last Night I had the Strangest Dream
24. Love Hurts
25. Man of Constant Sorrow
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27. Oh Susanna (Barb playing Harmonica)
28. Seven Spanish Angels
29. Spanish Pipedream
30. The Wreck of the old 97
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32. Wabash Cannonball
33. Wagon Wheel
34. Walkin’ After Midnight
35. We are Going to be Friends
36. Your Cheatin’ Heart
All the Good Times Are Past and Gone

Traditional Bluegrass standard

A

Intro:
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A
D
A

I wish to the Lord I'd never been born
E7

Or died when I was young
A
D
A

I never would have seen your sparklin' blue eyes
E7
A

Or heard your lying tongue

Chorus:
A
D
A

All the good times are past and gone
E7

All the good times are o'er
A
D
A

All the good times are past and gone
E7          A
Little darlin' don't you weep no more.

A          D          A
The very first time your lips touched mine
E7
You stole my heart a-way
A          D          A
Now misery will follow me
E7          A
Until my dying day

**Chorus:**

A          D          A
All the good times are past and gone
E7
All the good times are o'er
A          D          A
All the good times are past and gone
E7          A
Little darlin' don't you weep no more.

A          D          A
Come back, come back my own true love
E7
And stay a while with me
A          D          A
For if ever I've had a friend in this world
E7    A
You've been a friend to me

Chorus:
A        D       A
All the good times are past and gone
E7       A
All the good times are o'er
D        A
All the good times are past and gone
E7       A
Little darlin' don't you weep no more.
E7       A
Little darlin' don't you weep no more.

All the Good Times Are Past and Gone
Spoken…

C  G
I was walkin' home from school
Am  G
on a cold winter day,
C  Am  F
took a short cut through the woods
G
and I lost my way.
C  G
It was gettin' late,
Am  G
and I was scared and alone.
C  Am7  F
Then a kind old man took my hand,
G7
and led me home.
Sing...
F         G
mama couldn't see him,
F         G
but he was standing there,
F         G
and I knew in my heart
F         G7
he was the answer to my prayer

Chorus:
   C   Am   Dm   G
Oh, I believe there are Angels Among us,
   C   Am   F   G
sent down to us from somewhere up above
   C   Am   F   G
they come to you and me in Ou-r darkest hou-rs
   F   G   F   G
to show us how to live, to teach us how to give
   F         G7   C
to guide us with a light of love.

I   C   Em   F   G

Verse 2:
C         G
When life held troubled times
Am          G
and had me down on my knees
C           Am
there's always been someone
         F          G
to come along and comfort me
C           G
a kind word from a stranger
Am          G
to lend a helping hand
C           Am7
a phone call from a friend
         F          G7
just to say I understand
         F          G
Now ain't it kind of funny
         F          G
at the dark end of the road
         F
someone light the way
         F          G7
with just a single ray of hope.

Chorus:
C           Am           Dm          G
Oh, I believe there are Angels Among us,
C           Am           F          G
sent down to us from somewhere up above
C           Am           F          G
they come to you and me in Our darkest hours
         F          G    F          G
to show us how to live, to teach us how to give
Bridge:
F        Em
They wear so many faces,
F        Em
show up in the strangest places
F        Em
and grace us with their mercies
Dm       G7
in our time of need.

Chorus:
C        Am        Dm        G
Oh, I believe there are Angels Among us,
C        Am        F        G
sent down to us from somewhere up above
C        Am        F        G
they come to you and me in Our darkest hours
F        G        F        G
to show us how to live, to teach us how to give
F        G7        C
to guide us with a light of love.

F        G7        C
To guide us with a light of love.
Another Time And Place
Dave van Ronk

Key of F

F          Bb          F          F
When first I met you years ago, in another time and place
F          Bb          F          F
A thought came to my mind, I'd never seen a kinder face
Dm          Bb          C          Csus4 C
Or warmer laugh, or gentler smile or eyes so full of light /
F          F          Bb          F          F
I'd be a fool if I didn't fall in love with you that night

F          Bb          F          F
When first I met you years ago, in another time and place
F          Bb          F          F
A thought came to my mind, I'd never seen a kinder face
Dm          Bb          C          Csus4 C
Or warmer laugh, or gentler smile, or eyes so full of light /
F          Bb          F          F
I'd be a fool if I didn't fall in love with you that night

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /
We've tramped around the world my dear, our fortune was to roam

But each place that I've been with you, that place has been my home

If now I wander on alone with no place to abide /

I'll be content, for I was sent, those wanderings at your side

Love that blossoms in the night can't stand the test of time

It ebbs and flows, it comes and goes, no reason, reach, nor rhyme

As each day becomes another day, each year another year /

I'd trade a year in heaven for a day with you my dear

The miles flow on and I am gone, to a wild and empty land

Time is like an empty room, and space an empty hand

And the things we said and the jokes we made

Are echoes in the waste /
We'll meet again when hills are green in another time and place

When first I met you years ago, in another time and place
A thought came to my mind, I'd never seen a kinder face
Or warmer laugh, or gentler smile, or eyes so full of light
I'd be a fool if I didn't fall in love with you that night

When first I met you years ago, in another time and place
A thought came to my mind, I'd never seen a kinder face
Or warmer laugh, or gentler smile, or eyes so full of light
I'd be a fool if I didn't fall in love with you that night

Another Time And Place
CHORUS 1:
Bb
Bald headed Lena has anybody seen her
F
Cute as she can be
Bb          Eb
She's got a cueball head that's hard as lead
F           Bb
But she's all right with me

CHORUS 2:
Bb
Bald headed Lena has anybody seen her
F
Cute as she can be
Bb           Eb
She can't wear no wig because her head's too big
F           Bb
But she's all right with me
Bb
Tricky Tessie, Nessie Bessie
F
Both gals are full of snuff
Bb Eb
Mella Ella, Crazy Stella
F Bb
Both them gals are tough

Bb
Now you take Daisy, she's so crazy
F
Don't know night from day
Bb Eb
Silly Tillie, Lying Lily
F Bb
Take 'em all a-way

CHORUS 1:
Bb
Bald headed Lena has anybody seen her
F
Cute as she can be
Bb Eb
She's got a cueball head that's hard as lead
F Bb
But she's all right with me
Repeat CHORUS (INSTRUMENTAL)

Bb
Sloppy Gertie she's so dirty

F
Skinny Minnie she's too lean

Bb    Eb
Tracy's face is out of place

F                Bb
And Joannie's downright mean

Bb
Now you take Lizzie, she's so dizzy

F
She went and lost her mind

Bb    Eb
Ella-Mae might save the day

F                Bb
But she's deaf, dumb and blind

CHORUS 1:
Bb
Bald headed Lena has anybody seen her

F
Cute as she can be

Bb    Eb
She's got a cueball head that's hard as lead

F                Bb
But she's all right with me (Hold it, hold it, hold it)
CHORUS 2:
Bb
Bald headed Lena has anybody seen her

F
Cute as she can be

Bb
Eb
She can't wear no wig because her head's too big

F
Bb
But she's all right with me

F
Bb
She's all right with me

F
Bb
She's all right with me (hey Lena)

F
Bb
F
Bb
She's all right with me

Bald Headed Lena
Backup Vocals ~(italic):

~(Dream on, dream on teenage queen)
~(Prettiest girl we've ever seen)

There's a story in our town
Of the prettiest girl a-round
Golden hair and eyes of blue
How those eyes could flash at you
~(How those eyes could flash at you)

Boys hung around her by the score
But she loved the boy next door
Who worked at the candy store

~(Dream on, dream on teenage queen)

~(Prettiest girl we've ever seen)

She was tops in all they said

It never once went to her head

She had everything it seemed

Not a care, this teenage queen

~(Not a care, this teenage queen)

Other boys could offer more

But she loved the boy next door

Who worked at the candy store

~(Dream on, dream on teenage queen)

~(You should be a movie queen)
He would marry her next spring
Saved his money, bought a ring
Then one day a movie scout
Came to town to take her out
~(Came to town to take her out)

Hollywood could offer more
So she left the boy next door
Working at the candy store
~(Dream on, dream on teenage queen)
~(See you on the movie screen)

Very soon she was a star
Pretty house and shiny car
Swimming pool and a fence a-round
But she missed her old home town
~(But she missed her old home town)

All the world was at her door
All except the boy next door
Who worked at the candy store
~(Dream on, dream on teenage queen)
~(Saddest girl we've ever seen)

Then one day the teenage star
Sold her house and all her cars
Gave up all her wealth and fame
Left it all and caught a train
~(Left it all and caught a train)

Do I have to tell you more
She came back to the boy next door
Who worked at the candy store
~(Now this story has some more,)
~(You'll hear it all at the candy store)

Ballad Of A Teenage Queen
Blackfly Song
Wade Hemsworth (1949)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

C
'Twas early in the spring when I decide to go
Am \ \ \ Em
For to down work up in the woods in north On-tario
C
And the unemployment office said they'd send me through
Am \ \ \ Em
To the Little Abitibi with the survey crew

Am
And the black flies, the little black flies
C
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
Dm
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
Dm \ \ C
In north On-tario
C \ \ Em \ Am Am C C
In down north On-tario
Now the man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
And he said, "I'm gonna tell you boys what we're gonna do
They want to build a power dam, we must find a way
For to make the Little Ab flow a-round the other way"

With the black flies, the little black flies
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In north On-tar-i-o

So we survey to the east, survey to the west
And we couldn't make our minds up how to do it best
Little Ab, Little Ab, what shall I do
For I'm all but goin' crazy with the survey crew
And the black flies, the little black flies
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o
It was black fly, black fly everywhere
A-crawlin' in your whiskers, a-crawlin' in your hair
Swimmin' in the soup, swimmin' in the tea
The devil take the black fly and let me be

Black fly, the little black fly
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll die with the black fly picking my bones
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o
Black Toby fell to swearin', the work went slow
And the state of our morale was a-gettin' pretty low
And the flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath
As you staggered up and down the trail talkin' to yourself

With the black flies, the little black flies
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o

Well now the bull cook's name was Blind River Joe
If it hadn't been for him we'd have never pulled through
Cuz he bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun
Am
And he lathered us with bacon grease and balsam gum

Am
For the black flies, the little black flies
C
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
Dm
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
Dm C
In north On-tar-i-o-i-o
C Em Am Am C C
In ↓ north On- ↓ tar-i-o / / ↓

C
And at ↓ last the job was over, Black ↓ Toby said we're through
Am Em
With the ↓ Little Abitibi and the ↓ survey crew
C C
'Twas a ↓ wonderful experience and ↓ this I know
Am Em
I'll ↓ never go again to north On- ↓ tar-i-o

Am
With the black flies, the little black flies
C
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
Dm
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
Dm C Em Am
In  north On-tar-i-o-i-o, in north On-tar-i-o

Am
With the black flies, the little black flies
C
Always the black fly, no matter where you go
Dm
I'll die with the black fly a-picking my bones
Dm C C Em Am
In  north On-tar-i-o-i-o, in  ↓  north On- ↓  tar-i- ↓  o

Blackfly Song
Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain
Willie Nelson composed by Fred Rose

Verse:
C
In the twilight glow I see her
G7       C
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
C
When we kissed good-bye and parted
G7       C
I knew we'd never meet again

Chorus
F
Love is like a dying ember
C       G7
Only memories remain
C
through the ages I'll remember
G7               C
Blue eyes crying in the rain

**Instrumental:**
C
In the twilight glow I see her
G7               C
Blue eyes cryin' in the rain
C
When we kissed good-bye and parted
G7               C
I knew we'd never meet again

**Chorus**
F
Someday when we meet up yonder
C               G7
We'll stroll hand in hand again
C
In the land that knows no parting
G7               C
Blue eyes crying in the rain.
G7               F     C
Blue eyes crying in the rain.

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain
Both Sides Now
Joni Mitchell (1967) (Judy Collins 1968 single version)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /
I G C / G C /
I G C / G C /

G Am C G
Bows and flows of angel hair
G Bm C G
And ice cream castles in the air
G C Am
And feather canyons everywhere
Am D
I've looked at clouds that way
G Am C G
But now they only block the sun
G Bm C G
They rain and snow on everyone
G C Am
So many things I would have done
Am D
But clouds got in my way
I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down, and still somehow
It's clouds il-lusions I recall
I really don't know clouds... ...at all / /

I G C / G C /

Moons and Junes and ferris wheels
The dizzy dancing way you feel
When every fairy-tale comes real
I've looked at love that way
But now it's just another show
You leave 'em laughin' when you go
And if you care don't let them know
Don't give yourself a-way

I've looked at love from both sides now
C G C G
From win and lose, and still some-how

Bm C G
It's love's il-lusions I recall

G Bm C C G C G C G C
I really don't know love... ...at all / /

I G C / G C /

G Am C G
Tears and fears and feeling proud

G Bm C G
To say "I love you" right out loud

G C Am
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds

Am D
I've looked at life that way

G Am C G
But now old friends are acting strange

G Bm C G
They shake their heads, they say I've changed

G C Am
Well something's lost but something's gained

Am D
In living every day

G Am C G
I've looked at life from both sides now

C G C G
From win and lose, and still some-how
Bm    C    G
It's life's il-lusions I recall
G    Bm    C    C    G    C    G    C
I really don't know life... ...at all /

I    G    C / G    C / G↓

Both Sides Now
Budapest
George Ezra

Key of F

F
My house in Budapest my,
F
My hidden treasure chest,
F
My golden grand piano,
F
My beautiful Castillo

Bb
You, ooohh, You
F
I'd leave it all

F
My acres of a land,
F
I have achieved,
F
It may be hard for you to,
F
Stop and believe

       Bb
But for you, ooohh, You
       F
I'd Leave it all

       Bb
Oh for you, ooohh, You
       F
I'd Leave it all

C
Give me one good reason
        Bb          F
Why I should never make a change,
C
baby if you hold me
        Bb          F
Then all of this will go away

F
My many artifacts,
F
The list goes on,
F
If you just say the words I,
F
I'll up and run,

    Bb
Oh to you, ooohh, You
    F
I'd leave it all
    Bb
Oh for you, ooohh, You
    F
I'd leave it all

C
Give me one good reason
    Bb      F
Why I should never make a change
    C
And baby if you hold me
    Bb      F
Then all of this will go away

C
Give me one good reason
    Bb      F
Why I should never make a change
    C
And baby if you hold me
    Bb      F
Then all of this will go away
My friends and family they,
Don't understand
They fear they'd lose so much if,
You take my hand

But for you, ooohh, You
I'd lose it all
Oh for you, ooohh, You
I'd lose it all

Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
And baby if you hold me
Then all of this will go away

C
Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
And baby if you hold me
Then all of this will go away

My house in Budapest my,
My hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano,
My beautiful Castillo

You,ooohh,You
I'd leave it all
Oh for you,ooohh,You
I'd leave it all.

Budapest
Catch the Wind
Donovan

¾ time  |  D-d-u-d-u-D- l

C       | Csus4
In the chilly hours and minutes
C       | Csus4
of un-certainty I want to be
C       | F       | G       | C       | G
In the warm hold of your lovin' mind

C       | Csus4
To feel you all a-round me,
C       | Csus4
and to take your hand a-long the sand
C       | F       | G       | C       | F       | C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
When sundown pales the sky,

I want to hide a while behind your smile,

and everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find

For me to love you now

would be the sweetest thing, t'would make me sing,

Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

Di dee, di dee, di di di deee,

Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

When rain has hung the leaves with tears

I want you near, to kill my fears,

to help me, to leave all my blues behind
CCsus4
Standin' in your heart
CCsus4
is where I want to be and long to be,
C F G C Csus4 C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
C F G C Csus4 C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

| Csus4 C Csus4 C

Catch the Wind
Come All Ye Fair and Tender Ladies

Traditional

Key of F

Come all ye fair and tender ladies

Take warning how you court young men

They’re like a star of a summer morning

They’ll first appear and then they’re gone

They’ll tell to you such lovely stories

And make you think that they love you well

And away they’ll go and court some other

And leave you there in grief to dwell

I wish I was a little sparrow
And I had wings to fly so high
Gm    F
I’d fly to the arms of my false true lover
Gm    F
And when he’d ask, I would de-ny

F
Oh love is handsome, love is charming
C7
And love is pretty while it’s new
Gm    F
But love grows cold as love grows older
Gm    F
And fades a-way like morning dew

Come All Ye Fair and Tender Ladies
Come On Up To The House
Tom Waits (1999)

Key of C

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Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

C C Am / F C / C G / C

C Am F C
Well the moon is broken and the sky is cracked

C Am
Come on up to the house

C Am F C
The only things that you can see, is all that you lack

C G C
Well come on up to the house

C Am F C
All your cryin' don't do no good

C Am
Come on up to the house

C Am F C
Come down off the cross, we can use the wood

C G C
You gotta come on up to the house
CHORUS:
C
Come on up to the house
C    Am
Come on up to the house
C    Am    F    C
The world is not my home I'm just a-passin' through
C    G    C    C    G    C
You gotta come on up to the house /
/

C    Am    F    C
There's no light in the tunnel, no irons in the fire
C    Am
Come on up to the house
C    Am    F    C
And you're singin' lead so-prano in a junkman's choir
C    G    C
You gotta come on up to the house

C    Am    F    C
Does life seem nasty brutish and short
C    Am
Come on up to the house
C    Am    F    C
The seas are stormy and you can't find no port
C    G    C
You gotta come on up to the house
CHORUS:
C
Come on up to the house
C Am
Come on up to the house
C Am F C
The world is not my home I'm just a-passin' through
C G C
You gotta come on up to the house

INSTRUMENTAL:
C Am F C
Does life seem nasty brutish and short
C Am
Come on up to the house
C Am F C
The seas are stormy and you can't find no port
C G C
You gotta come on up to the house

CHORUS:
C
Come on up to the house
C Am
Come on up to the house
C Am F C
The world is not my home I'm just a-passin' through
C  G  C
You gotta come on up to the house

C  Am  F  C
There's nothin' in the world that you can do
C  Am
You gotta come on up to the house

C  Am  F  C
And you've been whipped by the forces that are inside you
C  G  C
You gotta come on up to the house

C  Am  F  C
Well you're high on top of your mountain of woe
C  Am
You gotta come on up to the house

C  Am  F  C
Well you know you should sur-render but you can't let it go
C  G  C
You gotta come on up to the house

CHORUS:
C
Gotta come on up to the house
C  Am
Gotta come on up to the house

C  Am  F  C
The world is not my home I'm just a-passin' through
C       G       C
You gotta come on up to the house
C       G       C
Gotta come on up to the house
C       G       F       F       C
You gotta come on up to the house...use oh yeah  \\

Come On Up To The House
Crazy
Willie Nelson (1961)

**Intro:** F  Em7  Dm7  G7  C  C#dim  Dm7  G7+5
(2 beats each)

**Verse 1:**
C  A7  Dm
Crazy, crazy for feeling so lonely
G7  C  Gdim  Dm7  G7  G7+5

I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
C  A7  Dm
I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted
G7  C  Dm7  Ebdim  C7

And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new
Bridge:
F   F#dim   C   B   C   C#
Worry, why do I let myself worry?
D7   G7   G7+5
Wond'ring what in the world did I do?

Verse 2:
C   A7   Dm
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
F   Em7   Dm7   A7
I'm crazy for trying, crazy for crying
Dm7   G7   C   Ab7
And I'm crazy for loving you.

Instrumental:
F   Em7   Dm7   A7
I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying
Dm7   G7   C   Ab7
And I'm crazy for loving you.

Verse 1:
C   A7   Dm
Crazy, crazy for feeling so lonely
G7   C   Gdim   Dm7   G7   G7+5
I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue
C   A7   Dm
I knew that you'd love me as long as you wanted
G7   C   Dm7   Ebdim   C7
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new
Bridge:
F   F#dim    C    B    C    C#
Worry, why do I let myself worry?
D7        G7    G7+5
Wond'ring what in the world did I do?

Verse 2:
C   A7    Dm
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you
F   Em7   Dm7   A7
I'm crazy for trying, crazy for crying
Dm7   G7    C    Ab7   C
And I'm crazy for loving you.

Crazy
Don't Think Twice, It's All Right
Bob Dylan (1962)

Keys: C

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Strum Pattern: |: d - d u d u d u :|

Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
If'n you don't know by now
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
It don't matter any how
When that rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window and I'll be gone
You're the reason I'm traveling on
Don't think twice, it's all right
C  G  Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
F  G7
That light I never knowed
C  G  Am
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
D7  G7
I'm on the dark side of the road
C  C7
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
F  D7
To try and make me change my mind and stay
C  G  Am  F
We never did too much talkin' anyway
C  G  C
Don't think twice, it's all right

C  G  Am
Well, it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
F  G7
Like you never done before
C  G  Am
And it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal
D7  G7
I can't hear you any more
C  C7
I'm a-thinking and a-wondering all the way down the road
F  D7
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
C       G       Am       F
I gave her my heart but she wanted my soul
C       G       C
Don't think twice, it's all right

C       G       Am
I'm walking down that long and lonesome road, babe
F       G7
Where I'm bound for I can't tell
C       G       Am
But goodbye's too good a word, gal
D7       G7
So I'll just say fare thee well
C       C7
I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
F       D7
You could have done better but I don't mind
C       G       Am       F
You just kinda wasted my precious time
C       G       C
Don't think twice, it's all right

Don't Think Twice, It's All Right
Fish And Whistle
John Prine

G

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4/

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
G C G
Father forgive us for what we must do
C G D
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
G C
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
G D G
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

G C G
I been thinking lately about the people I meet
C G D
The carwash on the corner and the hole in the street
G C
The way my ankles hurt with shoes on my feet
G D G
And I'm wondering if I'm gonna see to-morrow
CHORUS:
G    C    G
Father forgive us for what we must do
C    G    D
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
G    C
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
G    D    G
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
G    C    G
Father forgive us for what we must do
C    G    D
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
G    C
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
G    D    G
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

G    C    G
I was in the army but I never dug a trench
C    G    D
I used to bust my knuckles on a monkey wrench
G    C
I'd go to town and drink, give the girls a pinch
G    D    G
But I don't think they ever even noticed me
CHORUS:
G    C     G
Father forgive us for what we must do
C     G   D
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
G    C     G
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
D    G   D   G
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

D
Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
G
Eat everything that they put on your dish
C     G
And when we get through, we'll make a big wish
A7   D7
That we never have to do this a-gain…
D7   D7   D7
A-gain?... A-gain??

G    C     G
On my very first job I said "thank you" and "please"
G     D
They made me scrub a parking lot down on my knees
G    C
Then I got fired for being scared of bees
G    D   G
And they only give me fifty cents an hour
CHORUS:
G          C          G
Father forgive us for what we must do
C          G          D
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
G          C
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
G          D          G
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
G          C          G
Father forgive us for what we must do
C          G          D
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
G          C
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
G          D          G
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

D
Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
G
Eat everything that they put on your dish
C          G
And when we get through, we'll make a big wish
A7          D7
That we never have to do this a-gain…
A-gain?... A-gain?? Oh...

CHORUS:

G C G
Father forgive us for what we must do
C G D
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
G C
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
G D G
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven
G D G
We'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven
G D G
We'll whistle and go fishing in Heaven

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

G C G
Father forgive us for what we must do
C G D
You forgive us, we'll forgive you
G C
We'll forgive each other till we both turn blue
G D G
Then we'll whistle and go fishing in
I keep hearin' you're concerned about my happiness
But all that thought you're given me is conscience I guess
If I were walkin' in your shoes I wouldn't worry none
While you and your friends are worryin' bout me
I'm havin' lots of fun

Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
Now don't tell me I've nothin' to do
A         F#m
Last night I dressed in tails pretended I was on the town
B7        E7
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
A         F#m
So please don't give a thought to me I'm really doin' fine
B7        E7
You can always find me here and havin' quite a time

F#m         F#m
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /
F#m         F#m
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /
D
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
E7  E7
Now don't tell me ↓ I've nothin' to do

A         F#m
It's good to see you I must go I know I look a fright
B7        E7
Anyway my eyes are not accustomed to this light
A         F#m
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete
B7        E7
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete

F#m         F#m
Countin' flowers on the wall that don't bother me at all /
F#m                          F#m
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of fifty-one /  
D
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo
E7  E7                          E7  E7
Now don't tell me ↓ I've nothin' to do ↓
E7  E7                          E7  E7  A
A-don't tell me ↓ I've nothin' to do   /   ↓

Flowers On The Wall
Gotta Travel On
Bobby Bare

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone, yes winter's comin' on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I gotta travel on

High sheriff and police ridin' after me
Ridin' after me, yes ridin' after me
High sheriff and police they're ridin' after me
And I feel like I gotta travel on

Well papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
A
Johnny can't come home, no  Johnny can't come home
A
Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
D  E7  A
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

A
Gotta see my baby, gotta see her bad
A  D  A
Gotta see her bad, oh I gotta see her bad
A
Gotta see my baby, gotta see her bad
D  E7  A
She's the best friend this poor boy ever had

A
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
A  D  A
Summer's almost gone, yes winter's comin' on
A
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
D  E7  A
And I feel like I gotta travel on
D  E7  A
And I feel like I gotta travel on
Harvest Moon
Neil Young

~ Optional riff:  A7 E7 C7 C4
…this refers to string and fret positions, not chords!

Intro:
D  D6  Dmaj7  D  D6  Dmaj7  D  D6  Dmaj7  D  D6  Dmaj7

Em7
~ Come a little bit closer
D  D  D6  Dmaj7  D  D6  Dmaj7

~ Hear what I have to  say
Em7
~ Just like children sleepin'!
D  D  D6  Dmaj7  D  D6  Dmaj7

~ We could dream this night away

G
But there's a full moon risin'
D  D  D6  Dmaj7  D  D6  Dmaj7

Let's go dancin' in the  light
G
We know where the music's playin'
D   D  D6  Dmaj7  D   D6  Dmaj7
Let's go out and feel the night

A7sus4
Because I'm still in love with you
A7sus4
I want to see you dance again
A7
Because I'm still in love with you ... on this harvest moon

D  D6  Dmaj7  D   D6  Dmaj7  D   D6  Dmaj7

Em7
~ When we were strangers
D   D  D6  Dmaj7  D   D6  Dmaj7
~ I watched you from a far
Em7
~ When we were lovers
D   D  D6  Dmaj7  D   D6  Dmaj7
~ I loved you with all my heart

G
But now it's gettin' late
D   D  D6  Dmaj7  D   D6  Dmaj7
And the moon is climbin' high
G
I want to celebrate
D   D  D6  Dmaj7  D   D6  Dmaj7
See it shinin' in your eye

A7sus4
Because I'm still in love with you
I want to see you dance again

Because I'm still in love with you … on this harvest moon

Harvest Moon
Hobo’s Lullaby
Goebel Reeves

Key of D

Intro:  D  D

D                  G  G
Go to sleep, you weary hobo
A                    D  D
Let the towns drift slowly by
D                  G  G
Can't you hear those steel rails hummin'
A                    D  D
That's the hobo's lulla-by

D                  G  G
Don’t you worry ‘bout to-morrow
A                    D  D
Let tomorrow come and go
D                  G  G
Tonight you're in a nice warm boxcar
A                    D
Safe from all that wind and snow
Chorus:

So go to sleep, you weary hobo
Let the towns drift slowly by
Can't you hear those steel rails hummin'
That's the hobo's lulla-by

Chorus: Instrumental solo:

I know your clothes are torn and tattered
And your hair is turning grey
Lift your head and smile at trouble
You'll find peace and rest some day
Chorus:
   D          G       G
So  go to sleep, you weary  hobo
A                  D   D
Let the towns drift slowly  by
D           G       G
Can't you hear those steel rails  hummin'
A                  D   D
That's the hobo's lulla-by

D          G       G
I know the police give you  trouble
A                  D   D
They cause trouble every-where
D           G       G
When you die you'll go to  heaven
A                  D   D
There'll be no policemen  there

Chorus:
   D          G       G
So  go to sleep, you weary  hobo
A                  D   D
Let the towns drift slowly  by
D           G       G
Can't you hear those steel rails  hummin'
A                  D   D
That's the hobo's lulla-by
I Will Wait
Mumford and Sons

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I came home, like a stone
And I fell heavy into your arms
These days of dust, which we've known
Will blow a-way with this new sun

And I'll kneel down, wait for now
And I'll kneel down, know my ground

I will wait, I will wait for you
And I will wait, I will wait for you
So break my step, and re-lent
You for-gave and I won't for-get
Know what we've seen, and him with less
Now in some way, shake the ex-cess

I will wait, I will wait for you
And I will wait, I will wait for you
And I will wait, I will wait for you
And I will wait, I will wait for you

Now I'll be bold, as well as strong
Use my head alongside my heart
So take my flesh, and fix my eyes
That tethered mind free from the lies
And I'll kneel down, wait for now
And I'll kneel down, know my ground

I C Cmaj7 Am F C G
I C Cmaj7 Am F C G

C Cmaj7 Am F C G
Raise my hands, paint my spirit gold
C Cmaj7 Am F C G
And bow my head, keep my heart slow

C Em G
I will wait, I will wait for you
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you

I Will Wait
If It Hadn’t Been For Love
Steel Drivers

| d - D - d - D - |

Am
Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love
Am
Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love
Am
Never woulda run through the blindin' rain
    F
with-out one dollar to my name
    F  E7  Am  Am
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

Am
Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in if it hadn't been for love
Am
Woulda been gone like a wayward wind if it hadn't been for love
Am
Nobody knows it better than me I wouldn't be wishing I was free
    F  E7  Am  Am
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love
C G F C
Four cold walls a-against my will
C G F Am Am
At least I know she's lying still
C G F C
Four cold walls with-out par-ole
C G F Am Am
Lord have mercy on my soul

Am
Never woulda gone to that side of town if it hadn't been for love
Am F
Never woulda took a mind to track her down if it hadn't been for love
Am
Never woulda loaded up a forty four
F
put myself behind a jail house door
F E7 Am Am
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

C G F C
Four cold walls a-against my will
C G F Am Am
At least I know she's lying still
C G F C
Four cold walls with-out par-ole
C G F Am Am
Lord have mercy on my soul

Am
Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham if it hadn't been for love
Am
Never woulda caught the train to Louisian' if it hadn't been for love
Am
Never woulda loaded up a forty four
F
put myself behind a jail house door
F E7 Am Am
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love
F E7 Am Am
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love
F E7 Am
If it hadn't been if it hadn't been for love

If It Hadn’t Been For Love
a mix of Woody Guthrie, Pete Seeger, Bruce Springsteen and Big Bill Broonzy versions

Well, John Henry was a little baby, sittin' on his papa's knee

Well he picked up a hammer and little piece of steel,

Said, Hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord;

Hammer's gonna be the death of me

Now the captain he said to John Henry,

I'm gonna bring that steam drill around

I'm gonna bring that steam drill out on the job

I'm gonna whup that steel on down, Lord, Lord
F          C7          F
Gonna knock that steel on down

F
John Henry told his captain,

C7
Lord, man ain't nothin' but a man

F          Bb
Before I let your steam drill beat me down

F          Bb
I'm gonna die with a hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord

F          C7          F
Die with a hammer in my hand

F
John Henry driving on the right side

C7
That steam drill driving on the left

F          Bb
Says fore I let that steam drill beat me down

F          Bb
I'm going to hammer myself to death Lord, Lord

F          C7          F
I'll hammer my fool self to death.

F
Well, captain said to John Henry,

C7
What is that storm I hear?
John Henry said right back to the captain,
Aint nothing but my hammer sucking wind, Lord, Lord
Aint nothing but my hammer sucking wind

John Henry said to his shaker,
Shaker, why don't you sing?
'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on down
Yeah, listen to my cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
Listen to my cold steel ring

Now John Henry he had him a woman.
Her name was Polly Ann
John Henry took sick and he had to go to bed
And Polly Ann drove steel like a man Lord Lord
Polly Ann drove steel like a man.
That John Henry, he hammered in the mountains,
His hammer was striking fire
But he worked so hard, he broke his poor heart
And he laid down his hammer and he died, Lord, Lord
He laid down his hammer and died

Well every Monday morning, when the bluebird he begin to sing
You can hear John Henry from a mile or more
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord, Lord
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
So you can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord,
Lord You can hear John Henry's hammer ring

\[ F \quad C7 \quad F \]
\[ F \quad Bb \]
\[ F \quad C7 \quad F \]
\[ F \quad Bb \]
\[ F \quad C7 \quad F \]
\[ F \quad \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \]
Last Night I Had the Strangest Dream

Ed McCurdy

Last night I had the strangest dream
F C C I ever had before
G C I dreamed the world had all agreed
F G C C To put an end to war
F C I dreamed I saw a mighty room
F C C The room was filled with men
G C And the paper they were signing said
F G C C They’d never fight again

C And when the papers all were signed
F C C And a million copies made
They all joined hands and bowed their heads

And grateful prayers were prayed

And the people in the street below

Were dancing ‘round and ‘round

And guns and swords and uniforms

Were scattered on the ground

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

Last night I had the strangest dream

I ever had before

I dreamed the world had all agreed

To put an end to war

I dreamed I saw a mighty room

The room was filled with men

And the paper they were signing said

They’d never fight again
Last night I had the strangest dream

Last Night I Had the Strangest Dream
Love Hurts
Everly Brothers

Key of G

Slow 50's feel

| D - X u D - X u |

Chord rhythm over ‘Love Hurts’ lyric

| D - X u D - X u | D - X u D u D u |

G                Em                C                D7
Love  hurts, love  scars, love  wounds and  marrs

G                Em                C                D7
Any  heart not  tough nor  strong enough

G                B7                Em
To take alot of  pain, take alot of  pain

G7                C                D7
Love is like a  cloud, holds alot of  rain
G  F  C  G  G7
Love hurts, love hurts

G  Em  C  D7
I'm young, I know, but even so
G  Em  C  D7
I know a thing or two, I've learned from you
G  B7  Em
I've really learned a lot, really learned a lot
G7  C  D7
Love is like a stove, burns you when it's hot
G  F  C  G  G7
Love hurts, love hurts

BRIDGE:
C  B7  Em  B7  Em  B7  Em
Some fools rave of happiness, blissfullness, togetherness
A7
Some fools fool themselves I guess
D7
But they're not fooling me

G  B7  Em
I know it isn't true, know it isn't true
G7  C  D7
Love is just a lie, made to make you blue
G  G  F  C  G
Love hurts, love hurts
Man of Constant Sorrow
Soggy Bottom Boys

Intro:
| F | F7 | Bb | C7 | F |

F  F7  Bb
I am the man of constant sorrow  C7  F
I've seen trouble on my days  C7  F
I bid farewell to old Kentucky  C7  F
The place where I was born and raised  C7  F
The place where he was born and raised

F  F7  Bb
For six long years I've been in trouble  C7  F
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

For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train
Perhaps he'll die upon this train

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore
C7 F
He’ll meet you on God's golden shore

Man of Constant Sorrow
Mr. Bojangles
Jerry Jeff Walker

Key of C

Intro: C / Cmaj7 / Am7 / Cmaj7

C               Cmaj7           Am7           Cmaj7 F
I knew a man Bo-jangles and he'd dance for you / /
F               G7              G7
In worn out shoes /
C               Cmaj7           Am7           Cmaj7 F
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants / /
F               G7              G7 F
The old soft shoe / /
F               C               E7           Am Am7 D7
He jumped so high, jumped so high / /
D7              G7              G7sus4 G7 G7 Am
Then he lightly touched down / / / / /

Am           G           G Am           Am           G           G Am
Mr. Bo-jangles/ / / Mr. Bo-jangles/ / /
Mr. Bo-jangles/ / dance/ / / 

C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 F
I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was/ / / 
F G7 G7
Down and out / 
C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 F
He looked to me to be, the eyes of age / / 
F G7 G7 F
As he spoke right out / / 
F C E7 Am Am7 D7
He talked of life, talked of life/ / 
D7 G7 G7sus4 G7 G7
He laughed, slapped his leg and stepped / / / 

C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 F
He said his name "Bo-jangles" and he danced a lick / / 
F G7 G7
A-cross the cell / 
C Cmaj7
He grabbed his pants and spread his stance 
Am7 Cmaj7 F
Oh he jumped so high / / 
F G7 G7 F
He clicked his heels / / 
F C E7 Am Am7 D7
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh/ / 
D7 G7 G7sus4 G7 G7 Am
And shook back his clothes all around / / / /
Am       G       G       Am       Am       G       G       Am
Mr. Bo-jangles / / / Mr. Bo-jangles / / /
Am       G       G       C       Cmaj7       Am7       Cmaj7
Mr. Bo-jangles / / dance / / /

C       Cmaj7       Am7       Cmaj7
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs / /
F       G7       G7
Throughout the south /
C                      Cmaj7       Am7
He spoke through tears of fifteen years how his dog and him Cmaj7       F
/ /
F       G7       G7       F
Traveled about / /
F       C       E7       Am       Am7       D7
The dog up and died, he up and died / /
D7       G7       G7sus4       G7       G7
And after twenty years he still grieves / / /

C                      Cmaj7       Am7       Cmaj7       F
He said “I dance now at every chance in honky tonks / /
F       G7       G7
For drinks and tips /
C                      Cmaj7       Am7       Cmaj7       F
But most the time I spend behind these county bars / /
F       G7       G7       F
'Cuz I drinks a bit” / / /
He shook his head, and as he shook his head / / 
D7 G7 G7sus4 G7 G7 Am 
I heard someone ask please / / / / /

Am G G Am Am G G Am
Mr. Bo-jangles / / / Mr. Bo-jangles / / /
Am G G C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 C
Mr. Bo-jangles / / dance / / / /

Mr. Bojangles
Oh Susanna
Stephen Foster

Key of C

Intro:  C / G / C / G

C
I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee;
C
I’m goin’ to Louisiana, my true love for to see.

Chorus:
F  C  G
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don’t you cry for me,
C  G  C
For I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee.

C
It rained all night, the day I left, the weather it was dry;
C  G  C
The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna don’t you cry.

Chorus:
F  C  G
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don’t you cry for me,
For I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna, a-comin’ down the hill.

Chorus:
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don’t you cry for me,
For I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee.

The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye;
Says I, I’m comin’ from the south, Susanna don’t you cry.

Chorus:
Oh, Susanna! Oh, don’t you cry for me,
For I come from Alabama with a ukulele on my knee.
Seven Spanish Angels
Troy Seals and Eddie Setser

Strum: I:  d - D u - u d u :I:

Verse 1:
G
He looked down into her brown eyes and said
D7
Say a prayer for me
D7
She threw her arms around him whispered
G  G
God will keep us free

G
They could hear the riders coming
C
He said “This is my last fight
G
If they take me back to Texas
D7  G  G
They won't take me back a-live”
Chorus:

G
There were seven Spanish angels
D7   D7
At the altar of the sun
D7
They were praying for the lovers
G   G
In the valley of the gun

G
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
C   C
There was thunder from the throne
G
And seven Spanish angels
D7   G   G
Took another angel home

Verse 2:

G
She reached down and picked the gun up
G   D7
That lay smoking in his hand
D7
She said “Father please forgive me
G   G
I can't make it without my man”
And she knew the gun was empty
And she knew she could not win
But her final prayer was answered
When the rifles fired a-gain

Chorus:
There were seven Spanish angels
At the altar of the sun
They were praying for the lovers
In the valley of the gun

When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
There was thunder from the throne
And seven Spanish angels
Took another angel home
Chorus repeat:

G
There were seven Spanish angels
D7
At the altar of the sun
D7
They were praying for the lovers
G G
In the valley of the gun

G
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
G C
There was thunder from the throne
G
And seven Spanish angels
D7 G
Took another angel home

Seven Spanish Angels
Spanish Pipedream
John Prine

Key of G

She was a level-headed dancer on the road to alcohol
And I was just a soldier on my way to Montreal
Well she pressed her chest against me
About the time the juke box broke
Yeah, she gave me a peck on the back of the neck
And these are the words she spoke

 Blow up your TV, throw away your paper
Go to the country, build you a home
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches
Try an find Jesus on your own
Well, I sat there at the table and I acted real naive
For I knew that topless lady had something up her sleeve
Well, she danced around the bar room and she did the hoochy-coo
Yeah she sang her song all night long, tellin' me what to do

Blow up your TV, throw away your paper
Go to the country, build you a home
Plant a little garden, eat a lot of peaches
Try and find Jesus on your own

Well I was young and hungry and about to leave that place
When just as I was leavin', well she looked me in the face
I said "You must know the answer"
"She said "No but I'll give it a try"
And to this very day we've been livin' our way
And here is the reason why

We blew up our TV, threw away our paper
Went to the country, built us a home
Had a lot of children, fed 'em on peaches
They all found Jesus on their own

Spanish Pipedream
The Wreck of the old 97
Johnny Cash

Key of G

| Intro: Intro: | G | D | G |

They give him his orders at Monroe, Virginia,

Sayin', "Steve, you're way behind time

This is not 38, this is Old 97

Put her into Spencer on time."

Well he turned around and said to his big, greasy fireman

"Hey shovel on a little more coal

And when we cross that wide Oak Mountain

Watch Old ninety seven roll."
Instrumental Verse:

G       C
They give him his orders at Monroe, Virginia,

G   D
Sayin', "Steve, you're way behind time

G       C
This is not 38, this is Old 97

G   D   G
Put her into Spencer on time."

G       C
It’s a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville

G   D
On a line with a three mile grade

G       C
It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes

G   D   G
See what a jump he made.

G       C
He was goin’ down the grade makin’ ninety miles an hour

G   D
His whistle broke into a scream

G       C
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle

G   D   G
Scalded to death by the steam.
Now all you ladies you better take a warning

From this time on and learn

Never speak harsh words to your true love or husband

He may leave you and never re-turn.

The Wreck of the old 97
This Train is Bound for Glory
Traditional

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This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory,
Don’t ride nothin’ but the righteous and the holy.
This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don’t carry no gamblers, this train.
This train don’t carry no gamblers, this train.
This train don’t carry no gamblers,
No con men, no midnight ramblers.
This train is bound for glory, this train.

Instrumental:

This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory, this train.
This train is bound for glory,
Don’t ride nothin’ but the righteous and the holy.
This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don’t carry no liars, this train.
This train don’t carry no liars, this train.
This train don’t carry no liars,
No hypocrites and no bar fliers.
This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is leaving in the morning, this train.
D
This train is leaving in the morning, this train.

D
This train is leaving in the morning,

G
Got to be aboard if you’re going on the journey.

D
This train is leaving in the morning, this train.

D
This train is bound for glory, this train.

D
This train is bound for glory, this train.

D
This train is bound for glory,

G
Don’t ride nothin’ but the righteous and the holy.

D
This train is bound for glory, this train.

I
D
A7
D

This Train is Bound for Glory
Wabash Cannonball
Carter Family

Key of C

Intro: First verse

C Out from the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic shore
F

G She climbs the flowery mountains, o’er hills and by the shore
G7 C

C7 Al-though she's tall and handsome and she's known quite well by all
F

C She's a regular combination, the Wabash Cannon-ball.

Chorus:

C Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumer and the roar
C7 F

G As she glides along the woodland, o’er hills and by the shore
G7 C

C7 She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the merry hobo squall
F

C As she glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannon-ball.

C Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say
Chi-go, Rock Island, St. Louis by the way

To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall

No chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannon-ball.

Chorus:

Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumer and the roar
As she glides along the woodland, o’er hills and by the shore
She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the merry hobo squall
As she glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannon-ball.

Oh, here's old daddy Cleaton, let his name forever be
And long be remembered in the courts of Tennes-see
For he is a good old rounder 'til the curtain round him fall
He'll be carried back to victory on the Wabash Cannon-ball.

Chorus:
As she glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannon-ball.

I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue
Across the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number Two
I have rode those highball trains from coast to coast that's all
But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannon-ball.

Chorus:
Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumour and the roar
As she glides along the woodland, o'er hills and by the shore
She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the merry hobo squall
As she glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannon-ball.

Wabash Cannonball
Wagon Wheel
Bob Dylan

Key of G

Strum:
:| d – D – d u D u l: |

Try finger picking the banjo part

Intro: 1ST VERSE, Ukes only:
l:    G / D / Em / C / G / D / C / C / 

g    d    d
headed down south to the    land of the pines
d    c
and i'm thumbin' my way into north carol ine
g
staring' up the road
c
and pray to god i see headlights

g    d
i made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em    C
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
    G
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
    D    C    C
I can see my baby to-night

CHORUS:
    G    D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
    Em    C
Rock me mama any way you feel
    G    D    C    C
Hey, mama rock me
    G    D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
    Em    C
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
    G    D    C    C
Hey, mama rock me

G    D
Runnin' from the cold up in New England
    Em    C
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
    G
My baby plays the guitar
    D    C    C
I pick a banjo now
Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more

CHORUS:
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama any way you feel
Hey, mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey, mama rock me

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly
C
Had a ↓ nice long toke

G
But ↓ he's a headed west from the ↓ Cumberland Gap

D
To ↓ Johnson City, ↓ Tennessee

G
And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun

Em
I hear my baby callin' my name

C
And I know that she's the only one

G
And if I die in Raleigh

D
At least I will die free

CHORUS:

G
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

D
Em
Rock me mama any way you feel

C
G
Hey, mama rock me

D
G
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain

C
Em
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G D C C
Hey, mama rock me

I (end on) G ↓ I

Wagon Wheel
Walkin’ After Midnight
Alan Block & Donn Hecht as sung by Patsy Cline

Key of G

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Intro: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /
G    C    D7    G    G    D7
Walkin’, after midnight searchin’ for you /

G
I go out walkin’
G7
After midnight
C
Out in the moonlight
C
Just like we used to do
C
I’m always walkin’
G
After midnight searchin’ for you /

G
I walk for miles
G7
Along the highway
Well that's just my way
Of sayin' I love you
I'm always walkin'
After midnight searchin' for you/

I stopped to see a weepin' willow
Cryin' on his pillow
Maybe he's cryin' for me
And as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me
I'm lonesome as I can be

I go out walkin'
After midnight
Out in the starlight
C
Just hopin’ you may be

G
Somewhere a walkin’

C   D7    G   G
After midnight searchin’ for me/

G
Somewhere a walkin’

C   D7    G   G   G7
After midnight searchin’ for me/

C
I stopped to see a weepin’ willow

C
Cryin’ on his pillow

G       G7
Maybe he’s cryin’ for me

C
And as the skies turn gloomy

C
Night winds whisper to me

G   D7
I’m lonesome as I can be

G
I go out walkin’

G7
After midnight
C
Out in the starlight
C
Just hopin’ you may be
G
Somewhere a walkin’
C   D7   G
After midnight searchin’ for me
I / G   D7   G   /

Walkin’ After Midnight
We Are Going To Be Friends
White Stripes

G
Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell

C           G
Brand new shoes, walking blues, climb the fence, books and pens

D    C    G    G
I can tell that we are gonna be friends

D    C    G    G    G    G
I can tell that we are gonna be friends / / / /

G
Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree

C           G
We will rest upon the ground and look at all the bugs we've found

D    C    G    G
Safely walk to school without a sound

D    C    G    G    G    G
Safely walk to school without a sound / / / /

G
Here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves

C           G
There's dirt on our uniforms, from chasing all the ants and worms
We clean up and now it's time to learn
Numbers, letters, learn to spell, nouns, and books, and show and tell
At playtime we will throw the ball, back to class, through the hall
Teacher marks our height against the wall

Bridge:
And we don't notice any time pass
We don't notice any-thing
We sit side by side in every class
Teacher thinks that I sound funny, but she likes the way you sing

To-night I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly thoughts go through my head
A-bout the bugs and alphabet, and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
That you and I will walk together a-gain
I can tell that we are going to be friends

Yes I can tell that we are going to be friends

We Are Going To Be Friends
Your Cheatin' Heart
Hank Williams

Key of D

D          D7          G
Your cheatin' heart will make you weep
A7          D
You'll cry and cry and try to sleep
A7          D          D7          G
But sleep won't come the whole night through
A7          D
Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

Chorus:
D7          G          D
When tears come down like falling rain
E7          A7
You'll toss around and call my name
D          G
You'll walk the floor the way I do
A7          D
Your cheat in' heart will tell on you
Instrumental:

When tears come down like falling rain
You'll toss around and call my name
You'll walk the floor the way I do
Your cheat in' heart will tell on you

Your cheatin' heart will pine some day
And crave the love you threw away
The time will come when you'll be blue
Your cheat in' heart will tell on you

Your Cheatin' Heart