

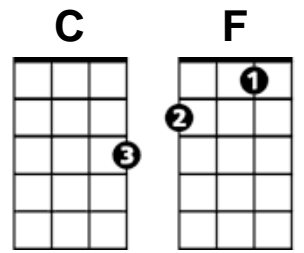
BUG Jam Song PDF Book

April 2012

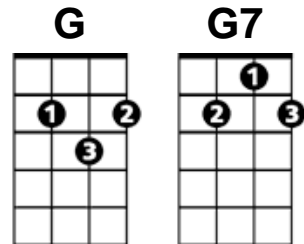
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Ballad Of A Teenage Queen (Johnny Cash)

[C]Dream on, dream on [F]teenage [C]queen
[F]prettiest [C]girl we've [G]ever [C]seen)



[C]There's a story [F]in our [C]town
Of the prettiest [G7]girl [C]around
Golden hair and [F]eyes of [C]blue
How those eyes could [G7]flash at [C]you
(How those eyes could [G7]flash at [C]you)

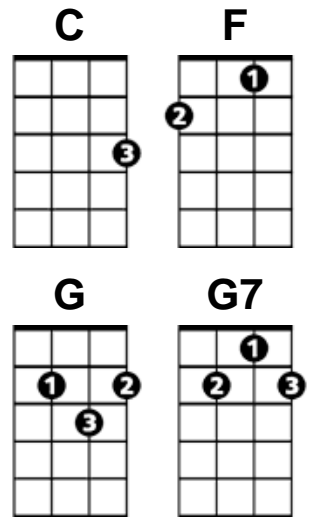


[F]Boys hung 'round her [C]by the score
[G]But she loved the [G7]boy next [C]door
[G]who worked at the [G7]candy [C]store
([C]Dream on, dream on [F]teenage [C]queen
[F]prettiest [C]girl we've [G]ever [C]seen)

[C]She was tops in [F]all they [C]said
It never once went [G7]to her [C]head
She had every[F]thing it [C]seemed
Not a care, this [G7]teenage [C]queen
(Not a care, this [G7]teenage [C]queen)
[F]Other boys could [C]offer more
[G]But she loved the [G7]boy next [C]door
[G]who worked at the [G7]candy [C]store
([C]Dream on, dream on [F]teenage [C]queen
[F]you should[C]be a [G]movie [C]queen)

...

[C]He would marry **[F]**her next **[C]**spring
 Saved his money, **[G7]**bought a **[C]**ring
 Then one day a **[F]**movie **[C]**scout
 Came to town to **[G7]**take her **[C]**out
 (Came to town to **[G7]**take her **[C]**out)
[F]Hollywood could **[C]**offer more
[G]So she left the **[G7]**boy next **[C]**door
[G]working at the **[G7]**candy **[C]**store
 (**[C]**Dream on, dream on **[F]**teenage **[C]**queen
[F]see you **[C]**on the **[G]**movie **[C]**screen)

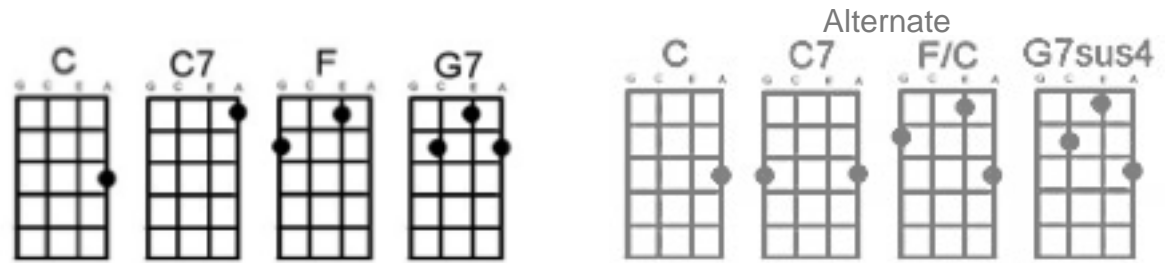


[C]Very soon she **[F]**was a **[C]**star
 Pretty house and **[G7]**shiny **[C]**car
 Swimming pool and a **[F]**fence **[C]**around
 But she missed her **[G7]**old home **[C]**town
 (But she missed her **[G7]**old home **[C]**town)
[F]All the world was **[C]**at her door
[G]All except the **[G7]**boy next **[C]**door
[G]who worked at the **[G7]**candy **[C]**store
 (**[C]**Dream on, dream on **[F]**teenage **[C]**queen
[F]sadest **[C]**girl we've **[G]**ever **[C]**seen)

[C]Then one day the **[F]**teenage **[C]**star
 Sold her house and **[G7]**all her **[C]**cars
 Gave up all her **[F]**wealth and **[C]**fame
 Left it all and **[G7]**caught a **[C]**train
 (Left it all and **[G7]**caught a **[C]**train)
[F]Do I have to **[C]**tell you more
[G]She came back to the **[G7]**boy next **[C]**door
[G]who worked at the **[G7]**candy **[C]**store

(**[F]**Now this **[C]**story **[F]**has some **[C]**more,
 you'll **[F]**hear it **[C]**all at the **[G]**candy **[C]**store)

Big Rock Candy Mountain



[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle **[G7]** fire was **[C]** burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys **[G7]** I'm not **[C]** turning
I'm **[F]** headed for a **[C]** land that's **[F]** far a **[C]** way be **[F]** side the crystal **[G7]** fountains
So **[C]** come with me we'll go and see the big rock **[G7]** candy **[C]** mountains

[C] In the big rock candy **[C7]** mountains there's a **[F]** land that's fair and **[C]** bright
Where the **[F]** handouts grow on **[C]** bushes and you **[F]** sleep out every **[G7]** night
Where the **[C]** boxcars all are **[C7]** empty and the **[F]** sun shines every **[C]** day
On the **[F]** birds and the **[C]** bees and the **[F]** cigarette **[C]** trees
The **[F]** lemonade **[C]** springs where the **[F]** bluebird **[C]** sings
In the **[G7]** big rock candy **[C]** mountains

[C] In the big rock candy **[C7]** mountains all the **[F]** cops have wooden **[C]** legs
And the **[F]** bulldogs all have **[C]** rubber teeth and the **[F]** hens lay soft boiled **[G7]** eggs
The **[C]** farmers' trees are **[C7]** full of fruit and the **[F]** barns are full of **[C]** hay
Oh I'm **[F]** bound to **[C]** go where there **[F]** ain't no **[C]** snow
Where the **[F]** rain don't **[C]** fall and the **[F]** wind don't **[C]** blow
In the **[G7]** big rock candy **[C]** mountains

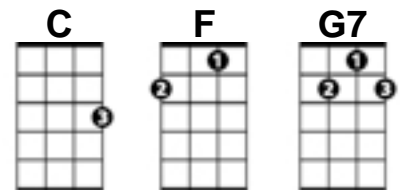
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a_[F]tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a[C]round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short_handed [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in[F]vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Whistle line - and line 4 of verse: [C] [C7] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

CRIPPLE CREEK



Hey [C] I got a gal at the [F] head of the [C] creek
Go up to see her 'bout the [G7] middle of the [C] week
Kiss her on the mouth, just as [F] sweet as any [C] wine
Wraps herself around me like a [G7] sweet pertater [C] vine

CHORUS:

[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [G7] have a little [C] fun
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [G7] see my [C] girl

Now the [C] girls on the Cripple Creek [F] 'bout half [C] grown
Jump on a boy like a [G7] dog on a [C] bone
Roll my britches up [F] to my [C] knees
I'll wade old Cripple Creek [G7] whenever I [C] please

CHORUS...

[C] Cripple Creek's wide and [F] Cripple Creek's [C] deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek a-[G7]fore I [C]sleep
Roads are rocky and the [F] hillside's [C] muddy
And I'm so drunk that I [G7] can't stand [C] steady

CHORUS...

[C] Kids up on Cripple Creek [F] they so [C] free
Jump on your lap like a [G7] squirrel up a [C] tree
We hold on tight when [F] things feel [C] bad
Laugh when you're happy and [G7] cry when you're [C] sad

CHORUS...

[C] One time it rained 'bout a [F] week or [C] more
I never saw such [G7] mud be-[C]fore
We ran 'round naked like [F] little greased [C] pigs
Stood on our heads and [G7] danced a [C] jig

CHORUS...

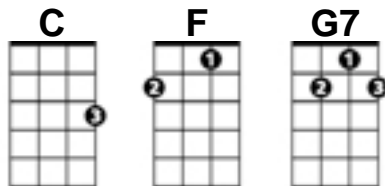
When [C] grandma died at a [F] hundred and [C] two
We danced and we sang like she [G7] asked us [C] to
Folks drove in from [F] miles a-[C]round
To help lay grandma [G7] in the [C] ground

CHORUS...

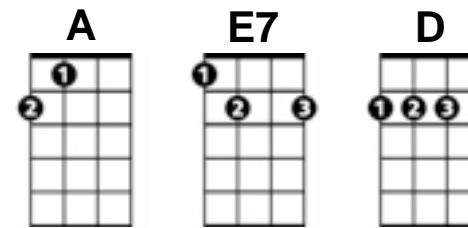
[C] Loving you is [F] so [C] easy
Cuz I love you and [G7] you love [C] me
If I had all the [F] gold on [C] earth
It still wouldn't touch what a [G7] good friend's [C] worth

CHORUS:

[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [G7] have a little [C] fun
Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [G7] see my [C] girl



Crystal Chandeliers



Chorus:

All the **[A]** crystal chandeliers light up the **[E7]** paintings on your wall
The marble statuettes are standing **[A]** stately, in the hall,
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you **[D]** dry your tears,
when the **[A]** new wears off of your **[E7]** crystal chande-**[A]**liers

Well I **[A]** never did fit in too well with the **[E7]** folks you knew
And it's plain to see that the likes of me don't **[A]** fit with you
So you traded me for the gaiety of the **[D]** well to do
And you **[A]** turned away from the **[E7]** love I offered **[A]** you

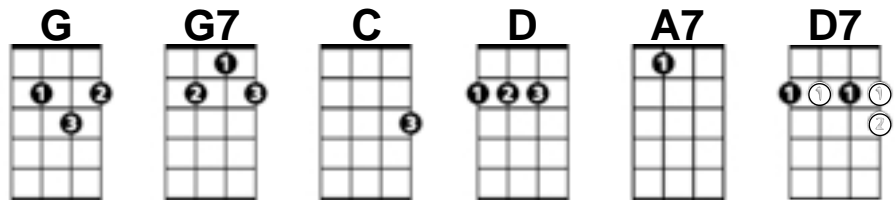
Chorus ...

Well I **[A]** see your picture in the news most **[E7]** every day
You're the chosen girl of the social world so the **[A]** stories say
But a paper smile only lasts awhile then it **[D]** fades away
And the **[A]** love we knew will come **[E7]** home to you some **[A]** day

Chorus:

All the **[A]** crystal chandeliers light up the **[E7]** paintings on your wall
The marble statuettes are standing **[A]** stately, in the hall,
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help you **[D]** dry your tears,
when the **[A]** new wears off of your **[E7]** crystal chande-**[A]**liers **Repeat this line**

Did I Shave My Legs For This? Deanna Carter



Singing note: B

[G] Flowers and [G7] wine, is what I [C] thought I would [G] find
When I [G] came home from working [D] tonight [A7] [D]
Well [G] now here I [G7] stand, over [C] this frying [G] pan
And [G] you want a [D7] cold one a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:

I bought these [C] new heels, did my nails,
Had my [G] hair done just [G7] right
I thought this [C] new dress was a sure bet for [D] romance to-[D7]night
Well it's [G] perfectly clear, between the [C] TV and [G] beer,
I [G] won't get so much as a [D] kiss [D7]
As I [G] head for the [G7] door, I turn a-[C]round to be [G] sure
Did [G] I shave my [D] legs for [G] this? [C][G]

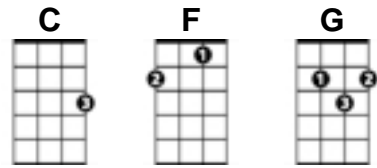
Now [G] when we first [G7] met, you [C] promised we'd [G] get
A [G] house on a hill with a [D] pool [A7] [D]
Well this [G] trailer stays [G7] wet, and we're [C] swimmin' in [G] debt
And you [G] want me to [D7] go back to [G] school [G7]

CHORUS ...

Darlin', did [G] I shave my [D7] legs for [G] this? [C][G]

Don't Forget the Coffee Billy Joe (Tom T. Hall)

Intro: [C] x 6 bars



It [C] snowed the night be-[F] fore and it had [C] frozen on the ground
We didn't have a [F] car and we lived [C] seven miles from [G] town
[F] And I can hear my daddy's voice so [C] many years a[F] go
Sayin', [C] "Don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"

Chorus1:

[G] "Mama needs her medicine, she's [F] got that real bad [C] cough
We'll [G] get our check on Monday, Tell ol'[F] Sam we'll pay him [C] off
You can catch a [F] ride when you get [C] to the black-top [F] road
[C] Don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"

[C] Me and Quentin [F] went back on the [C] hill and we cut some wood
Burnin' in that [F] ol' warm mornin' [C] stove, it sure smelled [G] good
[F] Daddy couldn't get work then and [C] I was just a [F] child
And [C] God was on [F] vacation for awhile [C]

Chorus2:

"Well, if [G] you see Fred you tell him I'll come [F] help him kill them [C] hogs
[G] And ask him if he'd still be inter-[F] ested in my [C] dogs
Don't hang around that [F] pool room all day, [C] we might get more [F] snow
[C] And don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"

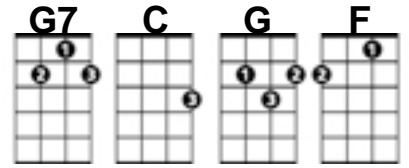
Well, they [C] wonder why there [F] ain't no rabbits [C] left this day and time
To tell the truth, I [F] guess we ate 'em [C] all in forty-[G] nine
Was that [F] yesterday or was it over [C] twenty years a-[F] go
[C] "Don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"

Chorus1 (Now pay attention, son)

Tag

[C] Don't forget the [F] coffee Billy [C] Joe"

Don't Let Me Cross Over (Jim Reeves)



Don't [G7] let me cross [C] over [G] love's cheating [C] line

I'm [G7] tempted my [C] darling, to steal you [F] away

So help me [C] darling, stay out of my [G7] way

You know that I [C] love you, but I'm not the cheatin' [F] kind

I'm faced with a [C] heartache at [G7] love's cheating [C] line

Don't [G7] let me cross [C] over love's cheating [F] line

You belong to an [C] other and you'll never be [G7] mine

I know one step [C] closer, would be heaven di[F] vine

Don't let me cross [C] over, [G7] love's cheatin' [C] line

[C] [G7] [C]

I [G7] tried to for [C] get you, but what else can I [F] do

When your eyes keep [C] saying, that you love me [G7] to

I know if I [C] lose you, not a dream will I have [F] left

I don't want to [C] cheat, dear, but I [G7] can't help my [C] self

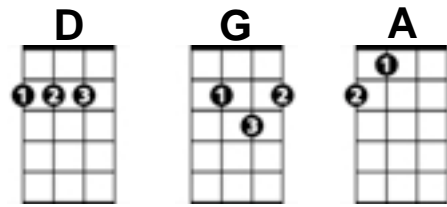
Don't [G7] let me cross [C] over love's cheating [F] line

You belong to an [C] other and you'll never be [G7] mine

I know one step [C] closer, would be heaven di[F] vine

Don't let me cross [C] over, [G7] love's cheatin' [C] line

Footprints in the Snow



[D] Some folks like the summertime, when they can walk a-**[G]**bout
[A] Strolling through the meadow green, it's fun there no **[D]** doubt
But give me the wintertime, when snow falls all a**[G]**-round
For I **[A]** found her when the snow was on the **[D]** ground

Chorus:

Well I [D] traced her little footprints in the [A] snow
I traced her little footprints in the [D] snow
I can't forget the day, my darlin' lost her [G] way
And I [A] found her when the snow was on the [D] ground

Well **[D]** I dropped in to see her, there was a big round **[G]** moon
Her **[A]** mother said she just stepped out but would be returning **[D]** soon
I found her little footprints and I traced them through the **[G]** snow
I **[A]** found her when the snow was on the **[D]** ground

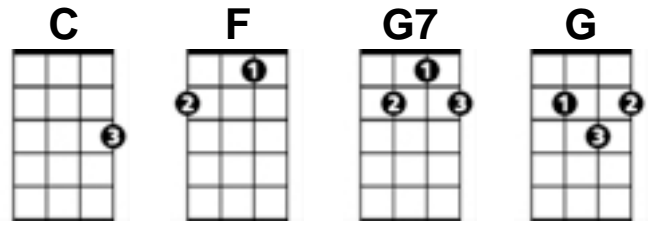
Chorus ...

[D] Now she's up in heaven, she's with an angel **[G]** band
I **[A]** know I'm going to meet her, in that promised **[D]** land
But every time the snow falls, it brings back memo-**[G]**ries
For I **[A]** found her when the snow was on the **[D]** ground

Chorus ...

The Gambler

Kenny Rogers



Intro: [C] [C]

On a [C] warm summer's evening on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
I [F] met up with the [C] gambler we were both too tired to [G7] sleep
So [C] we took turns a staring out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
Till [F] boredom over [C] took us [G] and he began to [C] speak

He said [C] Son I've made a life out of [F] reading people's [C] faces
And [F] knowing what their [C] cards were by the way they held their [G7] eyes
And if [C] you don't mind my saying I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey I'll [G] give you some [C] advice

So I [C] handed him my bottle and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
[F] Then he bummed a [C] cigarette and asked me for a [G7] light
And the [C] night got deathly quiet and his [F] face lost all expr[C]ession
Said if you're [F] gonna play the game [C] boy ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right

Chorus:

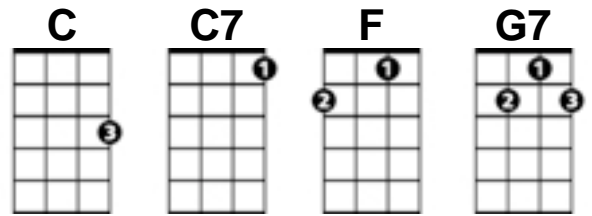
You got to [C] know when to hold 'em [F] know when to [C] fold 'em
[F] know when to [C] walk away and know when to [G] run
You never [C] count your money when you're [F] sitting at the [C] table
There'll be time [F] enough for [C] counting [G] when the dealings [C] done

[C] Every gambler knows that the [F] secret to survi[C]ving
Is [F] knowing what to [C] throw away and knowing what to [G7] keep
Cause [C] every hand's a winner and [F] every hand's a [C] loser
And the [F] best that you can [C] hope for is to [G] die in your [C] sleep

And [C] when he'd finished speaking he [F] turned back towards the [C] window
[F] Crushed out his [C] cigarette and faded off to [G7] sleep
And [C] somewhere in the darkness the [F] gambler he broke [C] even
But [F] in his final [C] words I found an [G] ace that I could [C] keep

Chorus ...

Gotta Travel On (Bobby Bare)



[C]I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone [C7]yes [F]winter's comin' [C]on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
[C7]And I [F]feel like I [G7]gotta travel [C]on

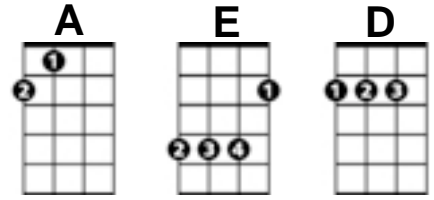
[C]High sheriff and police ridin' after me
Ridin' after me [C7]yes [F]ridin' after [C]me
High sheriff and police they're ridin' after me
[C7]And I [F]feel like I [G7]gotta travel [C]on

[C]Well papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Johnny can't come home [C7]no [F]Johnny can't come [C]home
Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
[C7]Cause he's [F]been on the [G7]chain gang too [C]long

[C]Gotta see my baby, gotta see her bad
Gotta see her bad [C7]oh I [F]gotta see her [C]bad
Gotta see my baby, gotta see her bad
[C7]She's the [F]best friend this [G7]poor boy ever [C]had

[C]I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summer's almost gone [C7]yes [F]winter's comin' [C]on
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
[C7]And I [F]feel like I [G7]gotta travel [C]on
[C7]And I [F]feel like I [G7]gotta travel [C]on

Guess Things Happen That Way (Johnny Cash)



Intro: [A] [E] [A] [E] [A]

Well, you [A]ask me if I'll for[D]get my baby

[A]I guess I will [D]some day

[A]I don't like it but I [E]guess things happen that [A]way [E]

You [A]ask me if I'll [D]get along

[A]I guess I will [D]some way

[A]I don't like it but I [E]guess things happen that [A]way[E]

Chorus:

[D]God gave me that [A]girl to lean on,

[E]then he put me [A]on my own

[D]Heaven help me [A]be a man and

[E]have the strength to [A]stand alone

[A]I don't like it but

I g[E]uess things happen that [A]way [E] [A] [E] [A]

[A]Well, you ask me if I'll [D]miss her kisses

[A]I guess I will [D]every day

[A]I don't like it but I[E]guess things happen that [A]way [E]

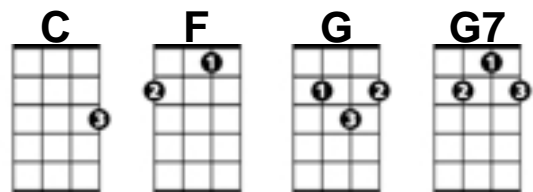
[A]You ask me if I'll [D]find another

[A]I don't know, [D]I can't say

[A]I don't like it but I [E]guess things happen that [A]way [E]

Chorus ...

Guitar Town (C) (Steve Earle)



Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Hey pretty baby are you ready for me
It's your good rockin' daddy down from [F] Tennessee [F] [C] [G]
[G] I'm just out of Austin bound for San Antone
With the [F] radio blastin' and the bird dog on

[F] [F] [F]

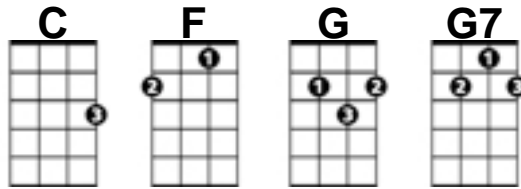
[C] There's a speed trap up ahead in Selma Town
But no local yokel gonna [F] shut me down [F] [C] [G]

[G] 'Cause me and my boys got this rig unwound
And we've [F] come a thousand miles from a Guitar [C] Town

Solo #1 ([C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C])

[C] Nothin' ever happened 'round my hometown
And I ain't the kind to just [F] hang around [F] [C] [G]
[G] But I heard someone callin' my name one day
And I [F] followed that voice down the lost highway
[C] Everybody told me you can't get far
On thirty-seven dollars and a [F] jap guitar [F] [C] [G]
[G] Now I'm smokin' into Texas with the hammer down
And a [F] rockin' little combo from the Guitar [C] Town

Solo #2 ([C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C])



Bridge:

[G] Hey pretty baby don't you know it ain't my fault
 I **[F]** love to hear the steel belts **[C]** hummin' on the asphalt
[G] Wake up in the middle of the night in a truck stop
[F] Stumble in the restaurant **[G7]** wonderin' why I don't stop

[C] Gotta keep rockin' why I still can
 I gotta two pack habit and a **[F]** motel tan **[F] [C] [G]**

[G] But when my boots hit the boards I'm a brand new man
[F] With my back to the riser I make my stand **[F] [F] [F]**

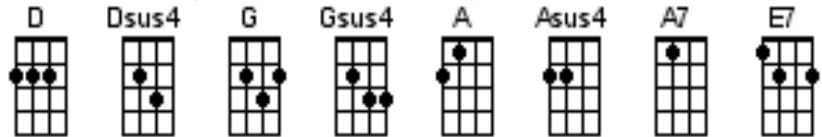
[C] Hey pretty baby won't you hold me tight
 We're loadin' up and rollin' out of **[F]** here tonight **[F] [C] [G]**
[G] One of these days I'm gonna settle down
[F] And take you back with me to the Guitar **[C]** Town

Solo #3 (**[C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C] - [C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C]**)

Help Me Make It Through The Night

[X] = No chord played

[D] [Dsus4] [D]



[X] Take the ribbon from your hair [Dsus4] [D]

Shake it loose and let it [G] fall [Gsus4] [G]

Lay it soft upon my [A] skin [Asus4] [A]

Like the shadows on the [D] wall. [Dsus4] [D]

[X] Come and lay down by my [D] side [Dsus4] [D]

'Til the early mornin' [G] light [Gsus4] [G]

All I'm takin' is your [A] time [Asus4] [A]

Help me make it through the [D] night. [Dsus4] [D]

Chorus: I don't care who's right or [G] wrong

I don't try to under[D]stand

Let the Devil take to[E7]morrow

Lord tonight I need a [A] friend [A7].

[X] Yesterday is dead and [D] gone [Dsus4] [D]

And tomorrow's out of [G] sight [Gsus4] [G]

And it's sad to be [A] alone [Asus4] [A]

Help me make it through the [D] night. [Dsus4] [D]

Chorus ...

[X] Yesterday is dead and [D] gone [Dsus4] [D]

And tomorrow's out of [G] sight [Gsus4] [G]

And it's sad to be [A] alone [Asus4] [A]

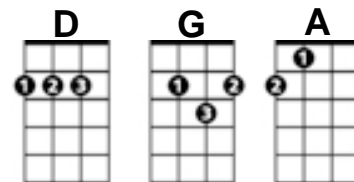
Help me make it through the [D] nite. [Dsus4] [D]

I don't want to be [A] alone [Asus4] [A]

Help me make it through the [D] night. [Dsus4] [D]

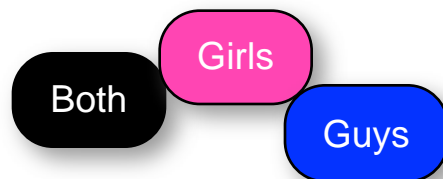
[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

In Spite of Ourselves John Prine with Iris Dement



[D] [G] [A] [D]

[D]She don't like her eggs all runny
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
She [G]looks down her nose at money
She [D]gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[A]She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm never gonna let her [D]go [A] [D]



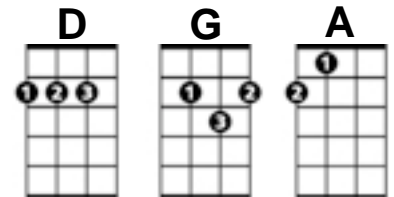
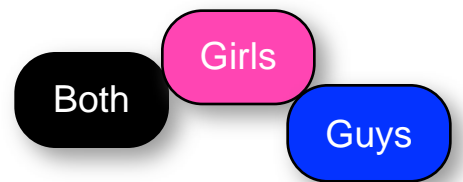
[D]He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He [G]ain't too sharp but he gets things done
[D]Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
[A]He's my baby, And I'm his honey
Never gonna let him [D]go [A] [D]

In spite of [G]ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [D]rainbow
Against all [A]odds
Honey, we're the big door [D]prize [A] [D]
We're gonna [G]spite our noses
Right off of our [D]faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [A]hearts
Dancin' in our [D]eyes. [A] [D]

(Some cool finger picking)

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

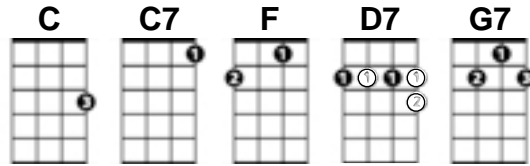
[D]She thinks all my jokes are corny
 Convict movies make her horny
 She **[G]**likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
[D]Swears like a sailor when shaves her legs
[A]She takes a lickin', And keeps on tickin'
 I'm never gonna let her **[D]**go. **[A] [D]**



[D]He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
 He's a wacked out werido and a lovebug junkie
[G]Sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
[D]Payday comes and he's howlin' at the moon
[A]He's my baby, I don't mean maybe
 Never gonna let him **[D]**go **[A] [D]**

In spite of **[G]**ourselves
 We'll end up a'sittin' on a **[D]**rainbow
 Against all **[A]**odds
 Honey, we're the big door **[D]**prize **[A] [D]**
 We're gonna **[G]**spite our noses
 Right off of our **[D]**faces
 There won't be nothin' but big old **[A]**hearts
 Dancin' in our **[D]**eyes. **[A] [D]**
 There won't be nothin' but big old **[A]**hearts
 Dancin' in our **[D]**eyes. **[A] [G] [D]**

IN THE JAILHOUSE NOW - Jimmie Rodgers



Well **[C]** I had a friend named Rambling Bob,
who used to steal, gamble, and rob
He thought he was the **[C7]** smartest guy in **[F]** town
But I found out last Monday, that Bob got locked up Sunday
They **[D7]** got him in the jailhouse way down-**[G7]**town

CHORUS1:

He's in the jailhouse **[C]** now, he's in the jailhouse **[F]** now
I **[G7]** told him once or twice,
to quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse **[C]** now

He **[C]** played a game called poker, he knuckled with Dan Yoakum
But shootin' dice **[C7]** was his greatest **[F]** game
Now he's downtown in jail, nobody to go his bail
The **[D7]** judge done said that he will pay the **[G7]** fine

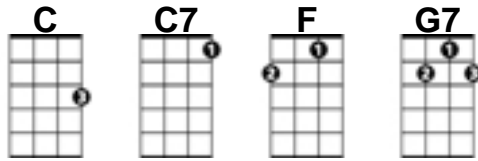
CHORUS1 ...

Now **[C]** I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
I told her I was the **[C7]** swellest man a-**[F]**round
We started to spend my money, and she started to callin' me honey
We **[D7]** took in every honky tonk in **[G7]** town

CHORUS2 ... (X 2):

I'm in the jailhouse **[C]** now, I'm in the jailhouse **[F]** now
I **[G7]** told him once or twice,
to quit playin' cards and a shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse **[C]** now

JACKSON



Both

Girls

Guys

[C] We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went **[C7]** out
I'm goin' to **[F]** Jackson, I'm gonna mess a-**[C]**round
Yeah, I'm goin' to **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** look out Jackson **[C]** town

Well, **[C]** go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand, you big-talkin' man,
and make a big fool of your-**[C7]**self
Yeah, go to **[F]** Jackson, go comb your **[C]** hair
Honey, I'm gonna snowball **[F]** Jackson
[G7] See if I **[C]** care

Well when **[C]** I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow
(Hah!)

All them women gonna make me,
teach 'em what they don't know **[C7]** how
I'm goin' to **[F]** Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my **[C]** coat
Yeah, I'm goin' to **[F]** Jackson
[G7] Goodbye, that's all she **[C]** wrote

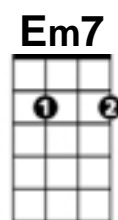
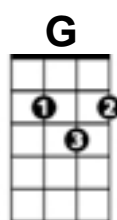
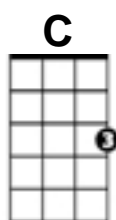
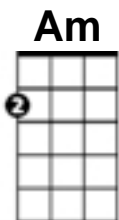
But they'll **[C]** laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a 'Pony Keg'
They'll lead you 'round town, like a scalded hound,
With your tail tucked between your **[C7]** legs
Yeah, go to **[F]** Jackson, you big-talkin' **[C]** man,
And I'll be waitin' in **[F]** Jackson, behind the **[G7]** 'Ja(y)-pan **[C]** Fan'

Well **[C]** we got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went **[C7]** out
I'm goin' to **[F]** Jackson, and that's a **[C]** fact
Yeah, we're goin' to **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** ain't never coming **[C]** back

Well **[C]** we got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout' **[G7][C]**

Jolene

by Dolly Parton



Chorus:

[Am] Jolene **[C]** Jolene Jo**[G]**lene Jo**[Am]**lene
I'm **[G]** begging of you **[Em7]** please don't take my **[Am]** man
[Am] Jolene **[C]** Jolene Jo**[G]**lene Jo**[Am]**lene
[G] Please don't take him **[Em7]** just because you **[Am]** can

[Am] Your beauty is be**[C]**yond compare
With **[G]** flaming locks of **[Am]** auburn hair
With **[G]** ivory skin and **[Em7]** eyes of emerald **[Am]** green
[Am] Your smile is like a **[C]** breath of spring
Your **[G]** voice is soft like **[Am]** summer rain
And **[G]** I cannot com**[Em7]**pete with Jo**[Am]**lene

[Am] He talks about you **[C]** in his sleep
And there's **[G]** nothing I can **[Am]** do to keep
From **[G]** crying when he **[Em7]** calls your name Jo**[Am]**lene
[Am] And I can easily **[C]** understand
How **[G]** you could easily **[Am]** take my man
But **[G]** you don't know what he **[Em7]** means to me Jo**[Am]**lene

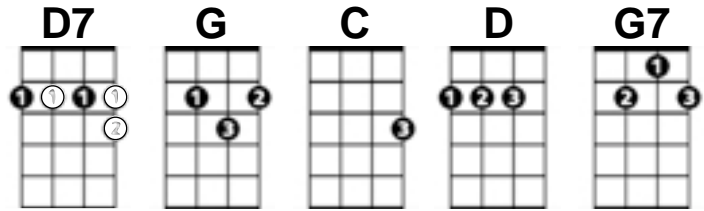
Chorus ...

[Am] You can have your **[C]** choice of men
But **[G]** I could never **[Am]** love again **[G]**
He's the only **[Em7]** one for me Jo**[Am]**lene
[Am]I had to have this **[C]** talk with you
My **[G]** happiness de**[Am]**pends on you
And what**[G]**ever you de**[Em7]**cide to do Jo**[Am]**lene

Chorus **[Am]** Jolene! Jolene!

King of the Road (Roger Miller)

Intro: [D7] [G] [D7] [G]



[G]Trailers for [C]sale or rent, [D7]rooms to let [G]fifty cents
[G]No phone no [C]pool no pets.. [D]I ain't got no [D7]cigarettes
Ah, but...[G]two hours of [C]pushing broom
Buys a[D7]eight by twelve [G]four bit room
I'm a...[G7]man of [C]means, by no means...[D7]King of the [G]road

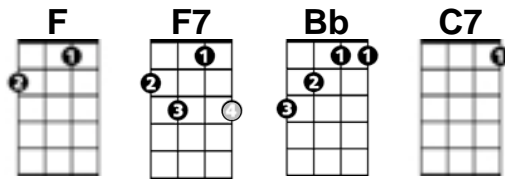
[G]Thirdbox car [C]midnight train, [D7]destination[G]Bangor Maine
[G]Old wornout [C]suit and shoes, [D]I don't pay no [D7]Union dues
I smoke...[G]old stogies [C]I have found
[D7]Short but not too [G]big around
I'm a...[G7]man of [C]means, by no means...[D7]King of the [G]road

I know [G]every engineer on [C]every train
[D7]All of the children and [G]all of their names
And [G]every handout in [C]every town
And [D]Every lock that ain't locked when [D7]no one's around, I sing.

[G]Trailers for [C]sale or rent, [D7]rooms to let [G]fifty cents
[G]No phone no [C]pool no pets.. [D]I ain't got no [D7]cigarettes
Ah, but...[G]two hours of [C]pushing broom
Buys a[D7]eight by twelve [G]four bit room
I'm a...[G7]man of [C]means, by no means...[D7]King of the [G]road

Man of Constant Sorrow

Soggy Bottom Boys



Intro: **[F]** **[F7]** **[Bb]** **[C7]** **[F]**

[F] I am the man **[F7]** of constant **[Bb]** sorrow

I've seen **[C7]** trouble on my **[F]** days

[F] I bid farewell **[F7]** to old **[Bb]** Kentucky

The place where **[C7]** I was born and **[F]** raised

The place where **[C7]** he was born and **[F]** raised

[F] **[F7]** **[Bb]** **[C7]** **[F]**

[F] For six long years **[F7]** I've been in **[Bb]** trouble

No pleasure **[C7]** here on earth I **[F]** find

[F] For in this world **[F7]** I'm bound to **[Bb]** ramble

I have no **[C7]** friends to help me **[F]** now

He has no **[C7]** friends to help him **[F]** now

[F] **[F7]** **[Bb]** **[C7]** **[F]**

[F] For I'm bound to ride **[F7]** that northern **[Bb]** railroad

Perhaps I'll **[C7]** die upon this **[F]** train

Perhaps he'll **[C7]** die upon this **[F]** train

[F] **[F7]** **[Bb]** **[C7]** **[F]**

[F] Maybe your friends think **[F7]** I'm just a **[Bb]** stranger

My face you'll **[C7]** never see no **[F]** more

[F] But there is one promise **[F7]** that is **[Bb]** given

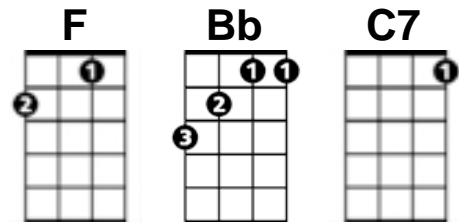
I'll meet you **[C7]** on God's golden **[F]** shore

He'll meet you **[C7]** on God's golden **[F]** shore

Midnight Special

Huddie Ledbetter

[F]Yonder comes Miss [Bb]Rosie,
How in the world do you [F]know
I can tell her by her [C7]apron
and the dress that she [F]wore
Umbrella on her [Bb]shoulder
A piece of paper in her [F]hand
I heard her tell the [C7]captain
Turn loose my [F]man



Chorus:

Let the minight [Bb]special
Shine it's light [F]me
Oh let the midnight [C7]special
Shine it's everlasting light on [F]me

[F]When you get up in the [Bb]morning
When that big bell [F]rings
You go marching to the [C7]table
You see the same old [F]thing
Knife And fork are on the [Bb]table
Ain't nothin in my [F]pan
And you say a word [C7]about it
You get in trouble with the [F]man

Chorus ...

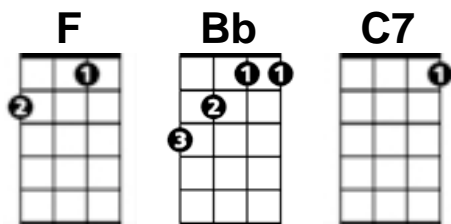
[F]If you ever go to [Bb]Houston
Boy you'd better walk [F]right
And you better not [C7]gamble
And you better not [F]fight
Cuz Benson Crocker will [Bb]arrest you
And Jimmy Boone will take you [F]down
And you bet your bottom [C7]dollar
That your Sugarland [F]bound

Chorus:

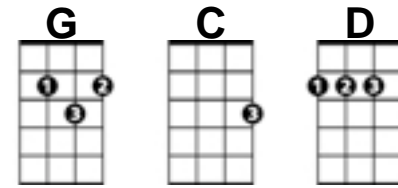
Let the minight **[Bb]**special
Shine it's light **[F]**me
Oh let the midnight **[C7]**special
Shine it's everlasting light on **[F]**me

[F]Well, jumpin little **[Bb]**Judy
She was a mighty fine **[F]**gal
She brought **[C7]**jumpin
To the whole round **[F]**world
Well, she brought it in the **[Bb]**morning
Just awhile before **[F]**day
Well, she brought me the **[C7]**news
That my wife was **[F]**dead

That started me to **[Bb]**grievan
Whoppin, hollerin And **[F]**cryin
That started me to **[C7]**thinkin
Bout my great long **[F]**time



My Oklahoma Home Bruce Springsteen version



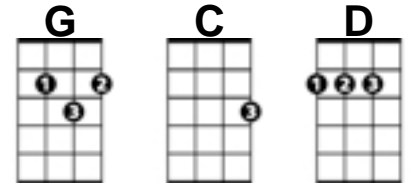
[G]When they opened up the strip I was [C]young and full of [G]zip,
I wanted some place to call my [D]home
And [G]so I made the race, and I [C]staked me out a [G]place,
And I settled down [D]along the [G]Cimarron

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home, it blowed [D]away
It [G]looked so green and fair when I [C]built my shanty [C]there,
But my Oklahoma [D]home, it blowed [G]away

I [G]planted wheat and oats, had some [C]chickens and some [G]shoats,
[G]Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my [D] face
Got a [G]mule to pull the plow, got an [C]old red muley [G]cow
[G]And I also got a fancy [D]mortgage on the [G]place

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
All the crops that I have planted blowed [D]away
You [G]can't grow any grain if you [C]ain't got any [G]rain;
Everything except my [D]mortgage blowed [G]away

It [G]looked so green and fair, when I [C]built my shanty [G]there,
I figured I was all set for [D]life
I put [G]on my Sunday best with my [C]fancy scalloped [G]vest
And I went to town to [D]pick me out a [G]wife



It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma woman blowed [D]away
Mister [G]as I bent and kissed her, she was [C]picked up by a [G]twister;
My Oklahoma [D]woman blowed [G]away

Then [G]I was left alone just a-[C]listenin' to the [G]moan
'the [G]wind around the corners of my [D]shack;
So I [G]took off down the road [C]when the south wind [G]blowed,
A-travelin' with the [D]wind upon my [G]back

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)
Chasin' that dust cloud up [D]ahead
Once it [G]looked so green and fair, now [C]it's up there in the [G]air;
My Oklahoma [D]farm is over [G]head

Now I'm [G]always close to home it don't [C]matter where I [G]roam,
For Oklahoma dust is every[D]where

Makes no [G]difference where I'm walkin', I can [C]hear my chickens [G]squawkin'
I can hear my wife a-[D]talkin' in the [G]air

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)

My Oklahoma home blowed [D]away

But my [G]home is always near; it's up [C]in the atmo[G]sphere,

My Oklahoma [D]home is blown [G]away

I'm a [G]roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [C]always close to [G]home

And I'll never get homesick until I [D]die

Cause no [G]matter where I'm found, my [C]home is all a[G]round;

My Oklahoma [D]home is in the [G]sky

It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)

My farm down on the Cim[D]arron

But [G]all around the world, wher[C]ever dust is [G]swirled,

There's some from my [D]Oklahoma [G]home

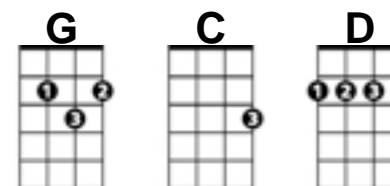
It blowed [C]away,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed [G]away, (BLOWED AWAY!)

My Oklahoma home is blown [D]away

Yeah it's [G]up there in the sky in that [C]dust cloud over n' [G]by,

My Oklahoma [D]home is in the [G]sky

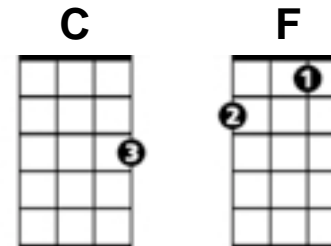
My Oklahoma [D]home is in the [G]sky



My Rifle, My Pony and Me Dean Martin & Ricky Nelson

Spoken:

The sun is sinking in the west
The cattle go down to the stream
The redwing settles in the nest
It's time for a cowboy to dream



[C]Purple light in the [F]canyons that's where I [C] long to [F]be
With my [C]three good [F]companions just my [C]rifle, pony and [F]me
Gonna [C]hang my [F]sombbrero on the [C]limb of a [F]tree
Comin' [C]home sweetheart [F]darling just my [C]rifle, [F]pony and [C]me

[C]With the wind  in the [F]willow  sings a [C]sweet  [F]melody

Ridin' [C]to (Ridin' to) Amaril[F]lo (Amarillo) just my [C]rifle, pony and [F]me

No more [C]cow (no more cow) to be [F]ropin' (to be ropin')

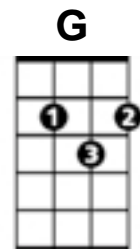
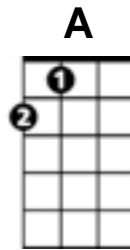
No more [C]strays (no more strays) will I [F]see

Round the [C]bend (round the bend) she'll be [F]waitin' (she'll be waitin')

For my [C]Rifle, [F]pony and [C]me

For my [C]rifle, my [F]pony and [C]me.

Old Joe Clark



[A] Old Joe Clark's a fine old man,
Tell you the reason [G] why,
He [A] keeps good likker 'round his house,
Good old [G] Rock and [A] Rye

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EVERY VERSE)

[A] Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, fare ye well, I [G] say
[A] Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, I'm a-[G]goin' a-[A]way

[A] Old Joe Clark the preacher's son,
Preached all over the [G] plain,
The [A] only text he ever knew
Was High, low [G] jack and the [A] game

[A] Old Joe Clark had a mule,
His name was Morgan [G] Brown,
And [A] every tooth in that mule's head
Was sixteen [G] inches a-[A]round

[A] Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat,
She would neither sing nor [G] pray
She [A] stuck her head in the buttermilk jar
And washed her [G] sins a-[A]way

[A] Old Joe Clark had a house,
Fifteen stories [G] high
And [A] every story in that house
Was filled with [G] chicken [A] pie

CHORUS: (REPEAT AFTER EVERY VERSE)

[A] Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, fare ye well, I **[G]** say

[A] Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark, I'm a-**[G]**goin' a-**[A]**way

[A] I went down to Old Joe's house,
He invited me to **[G]** supper,
I **[A]** stumped my toe on the table leg
And stuck my **[G]** nose in the **[A]** butter

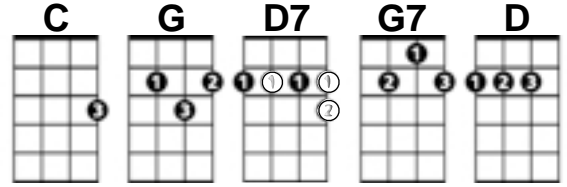
Now **[A]** I wouldn't marry a widder,
Tell you the reason **[G]** why,
She'd **[A]** have so many children,
They'd make those **[G]** biscuits **[A]** fly

[A] I wouldn't marry that old maid,
Tell you the reason **[G]** why,
She **[A]** blows her nose in the corn-bread
And calls it **[G]** pumpkin **[A]** pie
[A] Sixteen horses in my team,
The leaders they are **[G]** blind
And **[A]** every time the sun goes down,
There's a pretty **[G]** girl on my **[A]** mind

[A] Eighteen miles of mountain road,
And fifteen miles of **[G]** sand,
If **[A]** I ever travel this road again,
I'll be a **[G]** married **[A]** man

The One on the Right is on the Left Johnny Cash

Intro: (strum) [C] [G] [D7] [G]



There [G]once was a musical [G7]roupe a [C]pickin' singin' [G]folk group
they [C]sang the mountain [G]ballads
and the [F]folk songs of [D]our[D7]land
They were [G]long on musical a[G7]bility,
folks [C]thought they would go [G]far
but po[C]litical incompatibili[G]ty [D]led to their down[G]fall

Well the [C]one on the right was [G]on the left
and the [D]one in the middle was [G]on the right
and the [C]one on the left was [G]in the middle
and the [D]guy in the [D7]rear____, was a Metho[G]dist
[C] [G] [D] [G]

This [G]musical agre[G7]gation [C]toured the entire [G]nation
[C]singing the traditional [G]ballads
and the [F]folk songs of [D]our[D7] land
they per[G]formed with great virtu[G7]osity,
and [C]soon they were the [G]rage
but po[C]litical ani[G]mosity pre[D]vailed upon the [G]stage

Well the [C]one on the right was [G]on the left
and the [D]one in the middle was [G]on the right
and the [C]one on the left was [G]in the middle
and the [D]guy in the [D7]rear____, burned his [G]drivers license
[C] [G] [D] [G]

...

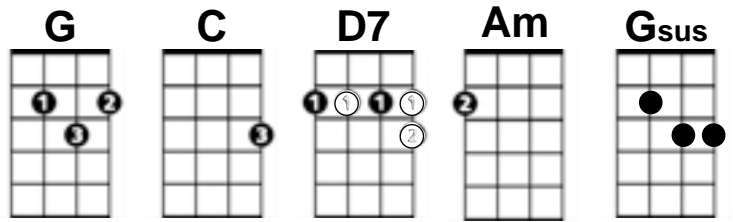
Well the [G]curtain had as[G7]cended a [C]hush fell on the [G]crowd
as [C]thousands there were [G]gathered,
to hear the [F]folk songs of [D]our [D7]land
but they [G]took their politics [G7]seriously,
and that [C]night at the concert [G]hall
as the [C]audience watched de[G]liriously they had a [D]free-for-[G]all

Well the [C]one on the right was [G]on the bottom
and the [D]one in the middle was [G]on the top
and the [C]one on the left got a [G]broken arm
and the [D]guy in the [D7]rear____, said, "oh [G]dear"
[C] [G] [D] [G]

Now [G]this should be a [G7]lesson if you [C]plan to start a [G]folk group
[C]Don't go mixin' [G]politics with the [F]folk songs of [D]our [D7]land
just [G]work on harmony and [G7]diction [C]play your banjo [G]well
and if you [C]have po[G]litical con[D]victions keep 'em to your[G]self

Now the [C]one on the left [G]works in a bank
and the [D]one in the middle [G]drives a truck
the one [C]on the right's an all-[G]night deejay
and the [D]guy in the [D7]rear____, got [G]drafted
[C] [G] [D] [G]

Peaceful Easy Feeling



[G] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /

[G] I like the [C] way your sparkling [G] earrings [C] lay,
[G] Against your [C] skin so [D7] brown [D7]
[G] And I wanna [C] sleep with you in the [G] desert to-[C]night
[G] With a billion [C] stars all a-[D7]round [D7]

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] and I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]lready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

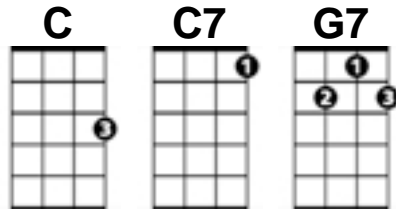
[G] And I found [C] out a long [G] time a-[C]go
[G] What a woman can [C] do to your [D7] soul [D7]
[G] Oh, but [C] she can't take you [G] any-[C]way,
[G] You don't already [C] know how to [D7] go [D7]

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] and I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]lready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[G] I get this [C] feeling I may [G] know [C] you
[G] As a [C] lover and a [D7] friend [D7]
[G] This voice keeps [C] whispering [G] in my other [C] ear,
Tells me [G] I may never [C] see you [D7] again [D7]

'Cause I got a [C] peaceful easy [G] feeling [G]
[C] and I know you won't let me [Am] down [D7]
'Cause I'm [G] al-[Am]lready [C] standing [D7]
I'm [G] al-[Am]lready [C] standing [D7]
Yes, I'm [G] al-[Am]lready [C] standing [D7] on the [G] ground
[Am] [C] Oo-oo [D7] oo-oo
[G] Ooh [Am] ooh [C] oo-oo [D7] oo-oo
[G] Ooh [Am] ooh [C] oo-oo [D7] oo-oo [G]

Will the Circle be Unbroken



I was [C] standing by my [C7] window,
On a [F] cold and cloudy [C] day.
When I [C] saw that hearse come rolling,
For to [C] carry my [G7] mother [C] away.

CHORUS:

Will the [C] circle be un-[C7] broken,
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by?
There's a [C] better home a-waiting,
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky.

Lord, I [C] told that under-[C7] taker,
"Under-[F] taker, please drive [C] slow.
For the [C] body you are hauling,
Lord, I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go."

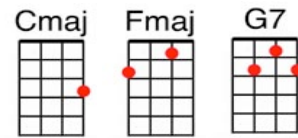
CHORUS ...

Lord, I [C] followed close be-[C7] hind her,
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave.
But I [C] could not hide my sorrow,
When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave.

CHORUS ...

Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome,
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone.
All my [C] brothers, sisters cryin',
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone.

Worried Man



CHORUS: (repeat after every verse)

It **[C]** takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It **[F]** takes a worried man to sing a worried **[C]** song
It **[C]** takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I'm worried **[G7]** now, but I won't be worried **[C]** long

I **[C]** went across the river and I lay down to sleep
I **[F]** went across the river and I lay down to **[C]** sleep
I **[C]** went across the river and I lay down to sleep
When I woke **[G7]** up, had shackles on my **[C]** feet

The **[C]** shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
The **[F]** shackles on my feet had 21 links of **[C]** chain
The **[C]** shackles on my feet had 21 links of chain
And on each **[G7]** link the initials of my **[C]** name

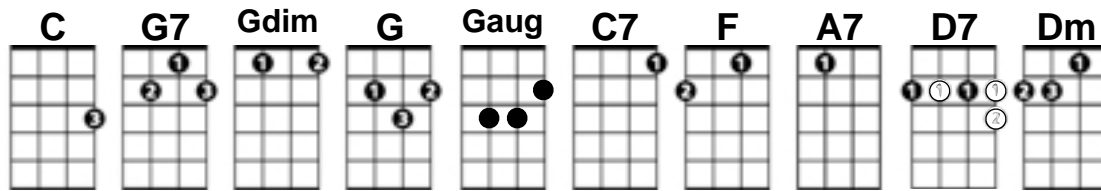
[C] I asked that judge "Tell me what's gonna be my fine?"
[F] I asked that judge "Tell me what's gonna be my **[C]** fine?"
[C] I asked that judge "Tell me what's gonna be my fine?"
"Twenty one **[G7]** years on the Rocky Mountain **[C]** line!"

The **[C]** train came to the station, 21 coaches long,
The **[F]** train came to the station, 21 coaches **[C]** long,
The **[C]** train came to the station, 21 coaches long,
The one I **[G7]** love is on that train and **[C]** gone

I **[C]** looked down the track, as far as I could see
I **[F]** looked down the track, as far as I could **[C]** see
I **[C]** looked down the track, as far as I could see
A little bitty **[G7]** hand was waving after **[C]** me

If **[C]** anyone should ask you, who made up this song
If **[F]** anyone should ask you, who made up this **[C]** song
If **[C]** anyone should ask you, who made up this song
Tell 'em 'twas **[G7]** I, and I sing it all day **[C]** long

Happy Trails & Aloha 'Oe Medley



[C][G7][C]

Chorus:

Happy **[C]** trails to you, until we **[Gdim]** meet a-**[G]**gain,
 Happy trails to you, keep smilin' **[Gaug]** until **[C]** then
 Who **[C]** cares about the **[C7]** clouds when we're to-**[F]**gether,
 Just **[A7]** sing a song and bring the sunny **[D7]** wea-**[G7]**ther
 Happy **[C]** trails to **[A7]** you, until we **[Dm]** meet **[G7]** a-**[C]**gain **[G7]**

Verse:

[C] Some trails are **[A7]** happy ones
[Dm] Others are blue
 It's the **[G7]** way you ride the trail that counts
 Here's a **[C]** happy one for **[G7]** you

Chorus ...

A-**[F]**loha Oe, fare-**[C]**well to thee
 Thou **[G7]** charming one who dwells among the **[C]** bow-**[C7]**ers
 One **[F]** fond embrace, be-**[C]**fore I now depart
 Un-**[G7]**til we meet a-**[C]**gain **[F][C]**
[G7] And...Happy **[C]** trails to **[A7]** you,
 'till we **[Dm]** meet **[G7]**a-**[C]**gain**[G7][C]**