

Jim's Song Book



A COLLECTION OF FAVORITES, MOSTLY

JIM'S SONG BOOK: A COLLECTION OF FAVORITES—PRETTY MUCH

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AIN'T NOBODY GONNA MISS ME

Jimmy Martin

1 / 1 / 4 / 4
1 / 1 / 5 / 5
1 / 1 / 4 / 4
1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Once I had a little sweetheart I love dearly
We planned the day when she would be my own
Another man he stole my darlin from me
And there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

CHORUS:

Oh there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone
There ain't nobody gonna mourn for me too long
Oh won't you write these words upon my tombstone
There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

I had a lovin mother dear and daddy
They've gone to live where the angels love to dwell
They found eternal life up there in heaven
Where I'll find my reward none can tell

Now you've been faithful kind and true to me old Copper
You're the only one that's never done me wrong
I am weepin while I pat your head ol Copper
For there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

ALL THE GOOD TIMES ARE PAST AND GONE (A)

I wish to the lord I'd never been born
Or died when I was young
I never would have seen
your sparkling blue eyes
Or heard your lying tongue

CHORUS:

All the good times are past and gone
All the good times are o'er
All the good times are past and gone
Little darling don't weep no more

Don't you see that turtle dove
That flies from pine to pine
He's mourning for his own true love
Just like I mourn for mine

Don't you see that passenger train
Going around the bend?
It's talking away my own true love
To never return again

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

AMBER TRESSES TIED IN BLUE

A.P. Carter

Far away in some deep mountain
Where the merry sunbeams play
There I wandered thru the clover
Singing to a village maid

She was dearer than the dearest
Ever loving kind and true
And she wore beneath her bonnet
Amber tresses tied in blue

CHORUS:

She was all I had to cherish
Every loving king and true
Now I see in every vision
Amber tresses tied in blue

Fact decreed that we parted
When the leaves of autumn fell
Then two hearts were seperated
That had loved each other well

CHORUS

ANGEL BAND

My latest sun is sinking fast
My race is nearly run
My longest trials now are passed
My triumph has begun

CHORUS:

Oh, come angel band
Come and around me stand
Bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home
Bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home

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

CHORUS

I've almost reached my heavenly home
My spirit loudly sings
The holy ones, behold they come
I hear the noise of wings

CHORUS

ARE YOU TIRED OF ME MY DARLING?

Lilly Brothers

Are you tired of me my darling
Did you mean those words you said
When you spoke in fond affection
On the day that we were wed

CHORUS:

Tell me could you live life over
Would you make it otherwise
Are you tired of me my darling
Answer only with your eyes

Did you ever rue the springtime
When we first each other met
And you told me that you'd love me
Words my heart can n'er forget

ARE YOU WAITING JUST FOR ME

RED ALLEN

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Are you waiting just for me my darling
 While I'm across the deep blue sea
 Or have you found someone else my darling
 Please tell me are you waiting just for me?

While I'm writing you tonight my darling
 There's such a burning deep down in my breast
 I know you promised that you would be faithful
 Please tell me darling have you stood the test?

You've never given me of course I'm doubt you
 You have always been so true and fine
 But my spirit keeps on singing low
 For appearing then a new love you might find

ASHES OF LOVE

Jim & Jesse

G C G D
 D G
 G C G D
 D G

CHORUS:

Ashes of love cold as ice,
 You made the debt and I'll pay the price.
 Our love is gone there's no doubt,
 Ashes of love the flame burned out.

The love light that gleamed in your eyes,
 Has gone out to my surprise.
 We said goodbye my heart bled;
 I can't revive our love- it's dead.

I trusted dear our love would stand,
 Your every wish was my command.
 My heart tells me I must forget,
 I loved you then I love yet.

BIG SPIKE HAMMER

FLATT & SCRUGGS

VERSE

1 / 1 / 6m / 6m

4 / 4 / 6m / 6m

1 / 1 / 6m / 6m

4 / 4 / 6m / 6m

5 / 5 /

CHORUS

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Can't you hear the whistle of my big spike hammer
 Lord it's busting my side
 I've done all I can do to keep that woman happy
 Still she's not satisfied

Hey hey Della Mae
 Why do you treat me this way
 Hey hey Della Mae
 I'll get even some day

I'm the best hammer swinger on this big section gang
 Big Bill Johnson is my name
 Lord this hammer that I swing for a dollar and a half a day
 I'll all for my Della Mae

Now I've been lots of places, not much I ain't done
 There's still alot of things I'd like to see
 Lord this hammer that I swing or the woman that I love
 Yes, one's gonna be the death of me

6m (stop) 6m (stop)

Big Spike Hammer Big Spike Hammer

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN

One evening as the sun went down and the jungle fire was burning
 Down the track came a hobo hiking and he said boys I'm not turning
 I'm headin for a land that's far away beside the crystal fountains
 So come with me we'll go and see the Big Rock Candy Mountains

CHORUS:

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains there's a land that's fair and bright
 Where the handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night
 Where the boxcars are all empty and the sun shines every day
 On the birds and the bees and the cigarette trees
 Where the lemonade springs where the bluebird sings
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains all the cops have wooden legs
 And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth and the hens lay soft boiled eggs
 The farmer's trees are full of fruit and the barns are full of hay
 Oh, I'm bound to go where there ain't no snow
 Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains you never change your socks
 And the little streams of alcohol come a-trickling down the rocks
 The brakemen have to tip their hats and the railroad bulls are blind
 There's a lake of stew and of whiskey too
 You can paddle all around 'em in a big canoe
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains the jails are made of tin
 And you can walk right out again as soon as you are in
 There ain't no short-handled shovels, no axes saws or picks
 I'm a goin to stay where you sleep all day
 Where they hung the jerk that invented work
 In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

I'll see you all this coming fall in the Big Rock Candy Mountains

BLUE NIGHT

BILL MONROE

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 4 / 1 / 1
 5 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

Blue night gotcha on my mind
 Blue night can't keep from crying
 You found someone that was new
 You quit someone that you knew was true
 Blue night gotcha on my mind

Blue night blue as I can be
 'Cause I don't know what's become of me
 We used to walk now I walk alone
 With an achin' heart cause my love is gone
 Blue night blue as I can be

Blue night I'm all alone
 I used to call you on the telephone
 Well I used to call and it made you glad
 Now I call and it makes you mad
 Blue night I'm all alone

Blue night all by myself
 Because she put me on the shelf
 Well there's just one thing you should know
 You're gonna reap just what you sow
 Blue night, all by myself

BLUE RAILROAD TRAIN

Delmore Brothers

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 4 / 1

Blue railroad train, goin' down the railroad track
Makes me feel so doggone blue to listen to that old smokestack
Travellers are rollin' on, leavin' me here behind
Give me back them good old days and let me ramble down the line

Blue railroad train, leavin' me here alone
You treat me good, you treat me bad, you're makin' me think of home
I hear that lonesome train and love to hear the whistle blow
Takin' the sun and leavin' the rain and makin' me wanna go

I got the blues, longin' for some company
It's many miles from where I am to the only one for me
I'm so lonesome here, waitin' for the manifest
I hope that engineer is kind enough to let me be his guest

Blue railroad train, a good old pal of me
Takes me everywhere I wanna go, get my transportation free
Blue railroad train, Blue Railroad train...

BLUE RIDGE CABIN HOME

Flatt & Scruggs

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside
Where I wandered when I was a lad
And I wandered alone to the place I call home
In those Blueridge hills far away

CHORUS:

Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
From those Blueridge hills I did roam
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
Far away in my Blueridge mountain home

Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack
In those blue ridge hills far away
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest
They are sleeping in peace together there

I return to that old cabin home with the sigh
I've been longing for days gone by
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side
Make my resting place upon the hills so high

BURY ME BENEATH THE WILLOW

Monroe Brothers

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

My heart is sad and I'm in sorrow
 Weeping for the one I love
 When shall I see her oh no never
 'Til we meet in heaven above

CHORUS:

Bury me beneath the willow
 Under the weeping willow tree
 When she hears that I am sleeping
 Maybe then she'll weep for me

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

She told me that she did not love me
 I could not believe it was true
 Until an angel softly whispered
 She no longer cares for you

Place on my grave a snow white lily
 To prove my love for her was true
 To show the world I died of grieving
 For her love I could not win

(BUT) THAT'S ALRIGHT

Autry Inman

I gave my heart. I gave my all
you built me up, then you let me fall
You wore my ring upon your hand
but then you changed your mind
But that's all right--
I looked around and found true love

You made me laugh. you made me cry
I wished that day that I could die
You never dreamed that by and by
I'd be glad you changed your mind
Yes that's all right--
I looked around and found true love

CLUCK OLD HEN Traditional

I had an old hen, she had a wooden leg
Best old hen that never laid an egg
Laid more eggs than any hen around the barn
Another drink of whiskey wouldn't do me any harm

CHORUS:

Cluck old hen, cluck and sing
Ain't seen an egg since way last Spring
Cluck old hen cluck and squall,
Ain't laid an egg since way last fall

My old hen's a good old hen
She lays eggs for the railroad men
Sometimes one, sometimes two
Sometimes enough for the whole damn crew

CHORUS

Cluck old hen, cluck in the lot
Next time you cackle you'll cackle in the pot

COUNTRY BOY

E.Brooks and M.Barer

Bb B C Fmaj7 Em C7
 F Em Bb7 A
 Dm F/A C Am
 Fmaj7 Em Dm G (Eb)

Never gonna kiss those ruby red lips
 Of the sweetest girl in town
 Never gonna ask her if she'll marry me
 Cause I know she'll turn me down

CHORUS:

C Am F G C
 Cmaj7 F
 F Dm7 Am E E7 Am (G)
 F Dm7 G C F G C

CHORUS:

'Cause I'm just a country boy
 and money have I none
 But I've got silver, silver in the stars
 And gold in the morning sun

Never could afford no store-bought ring
 With a sparkly diamond stone.
 All I have to offer is a love that's true,
 It's the only one I own.

CHORUS

Ain't gonna marry in the fall,
 Never gonna marry in the spring
 'Cause I am in love with a pretty little girl
 That wears a diamond ring.

CHORUS

CRY, CRY DARLIN 3/4 Bill Monroe

1 / 17 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 57

1 / 17 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Cry, cry darling, that's what I'll do
If you should leave me with the blues
Cry, cry darling, that's all I do
cause you're the one that's in my heart

For me there'll be no moonlight
If ever we should part
Cry, cry darling, that's all I do
Cause you're the one that's in my heart

Cry, cry darling, my eyes will cry
and never dry if you should go
Cry cry darling, when shadows creep
I'll just weep all night I know

You know how much I'd miss you
If ever we should part
Cry, cry darling, that's all I do
cause you're the one that's in my heart

CRYING HOLY

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

Crying holy unto the Lord

Crying holy unto the Lord

If I could I surely would

Stand on the rock (stand on the rock) where Moses stood

Sinners run and hide your face

Sinners run and hide your face

Go run into the rocks and hide your face

Cause I ain't (Lord Lord) no stranger now

Lord I ain't no stranger now

Lord I ain't no stranger now

I've been introduced to the father and the son

And I ain't (Lord Lord) no stranger now

DARK HOLLOW JOE VAL

1 / 5 / 1 / 1
 1 / 4 / 1 / 1
 1 / b7 / 4 / 4
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
 Where the sun don't never shine
 Than to be here alone just knowin' that you're gone
 It would cause me to lose my mind

CHORUS:

So blow your whistle freight train
 Blow it far on down the track
 I'm going away, I'm leavin' today
 I'm going but I ain't comin' back

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
 Where the sun don't never shine
 Than to be here in some big city
 In a small room with you on my mind

DEEP ELEM BLUES Red Allen

When you go down in Deep Elem
just to have a little fun
Have your ten dollars ready
when that policeman comes

CHORUS:

Oh sweet mama Daddy's got them Deep Elem blues
Oh sweet mama Daddy's got them Deep Elem blues

If you go down in Deep Elem
put you money in your shoes
Women in Deep Elem
got them Deep Elem blues.

When you go down in Deep Elem
put you money in your pants
'Cause the women in Deep Elem
they don't give a man a chance

When you go down to Deep Elem
put your money in your socks
Them Deep Elem women
they will throw you on the rocks

I used to know a preacher
preached the Bible through and through
He went down to Deep Elem
now his preachin' days are through.

Now once I had a sweetheart
she meant the world to me
She went down to Deep Elem
she ain't what she used to be.

DEEP RIVER BLUES

1 / 17 / 1 / 4
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1dim / 1 / 4
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

Let it rain, let it pour, let it rain a whole lot more
 'Cause I got them deep river blues
 Let the rain drive right on, let the waves sweep along
 'Cause I got them deep river blues

My old gal's a good old pal and she looks like a water fowl
 When I get them deep river blues
 Ain't no one to cry for me and the fish all go out on a spree
 When I get them deep river blues

Give me back my old boat, I'm gonna sail it if she floats
 'Cause I got them deep river blues
 I'm going back to mussel shoals, times are better there I'm told
 'Cause I got them deep river blues

If my boat sinks with me I'll go down, don't you see
 'Cause I got them deep river blues
 Now I'm going to say goodbye and if I sink just let me die
 'Cause I got them deep river blues

DIXIE DARLIN' by A.P. Carter

I and V

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

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

The girls of the North in the gay fin-e-ree
Whirling around in so-ci-e-tee
Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'
Where I long to be

Goin' down South to have a big time
To see my girl in old Caroline,
I'll drink my booze and do as I please
For all those girls I long to squeeze

Singin' the song of Dixie darlin'
There's where I long to be goin'
Down where the jellyroll's rolling
With my Dixie queen

DOWN IN THE WILLOW GARDEN

Bill Monroe

Down in the willow garden where me and my love did meet
There we sat a-courting my love fell off to sleep
I had a bottle of burgundy wine which my true love did not know
And there I poisoned that dear little girl down by the banks below

I drew my saber through her which was a bloody knife
I threw her in the river which was an awful sight
My father often told me that money would set me free
If I would murder that dear little miss whose name was Rose Connelly

Now he sits by his old cabin door a wiping his tear-brimmed eyes
Mourning for his only son out on the scaffold high
My race is run beneath the sun the devil is waiting for me
For I did murder that dear little girl whose name was Rose Connelly

DOWN TO THE RIVER TO PRAY

CHORUS:

As I went down in the river to pray
Studying about that good old way
And who shall wear the starry crown
Good Lord show me the way

Oh sisters let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Oh sisters let's go down
Down in the river to pray

Oh brothers let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Come on brothers let's go down
Down in the river to pray

Oh fathers let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Come on fathers let's go down
Down in the river to pray

Oh mothers let's go down
Come on down don't you want to go down
Come on mothers let's go down
Down in the river to pray

Oh sinners let's go down
Let's go down come on down
Oh sinners let's go down
Down in the river to pray

DOWN WHERE THE RIVER BENDS

John Duffy

It's hard to keep the tear out of my eyes
For this might be our last goodbye
Your country calls you to defend this great land
So do your part just like a man

CHORUS:

Down where the river bends
With God's help we'll meet again
Under the same old sycamore tree
Proud of each other in the land of the free

I'll go down to the ocean blue
And get just as close as I can to you
Though the ocean wide may keep us apart
It won't keep you dear from out of my heart

CHORUS

If the worst should happen, and the poppies should wave
Over your far distant lonely grave
All the rest of my life I'll spend in prayer
I'll meet you in heaven, there'll be no wars there

CHORUS

DRIFING TOO FAR FROM THE SHORE

VERSE:

G D7 G
 G D7 G
 G Am7 G/B C
 G D7 G

CHORUS:

C G D7 G
 Am7 G/BC
 G D7 G

Out on the perilous deep
 Where danger silently creeps
 And storms so violently sweep
 You're drifting too far from the shore

CHORUS:

Drifting too far from the shore
 Drifting too far from the (peaceful) shore
 Come to Jesus today, let him show you the way
 You're drifting too far from the shore

Today the tempest rolls high
 And clouds overshadow the sky
 Sure death is hovering nigh
 You're drifting too far from the shore

Why meet a terrible fate.
 Mercies abundantly wait.
 Turn back before it's too late.
 You're drifting too far from the shore.

EVERY KNEE MUST BOW

The New Gospel Keys (Compton)

This evenin' -a- Heavenly Father
Once more and again
I'll be your handmaid servant
Bow down before Thee

CHORUS:

Put your lovin' arms all around me
Prop every leaning side
Every humble knee surely must bow,
surely must bow.

Here it is a Heavenly Father
Once more and again
I'll be your handmaid servant
Bow down before Thee

CHORUS

I wouldn't bow for form or fashion
No, no outside show to the world
We bow down before you
According to his Holy Word

CHORUS

Well you said you'd be a mother to the motherless
You said you'd be a father to the fatherless too
You said if I would serve you,
you'd be my father too.

CHORUS:

FISHIN' BLUES Taj Mahal's lyrics

Betcha goin' fishin' all of your time, baby's goin' fishing too
 Bet your life, your sweet life, catch more fish than you
 Many fish bites if ya got good bait
 Here's a little tip I would like to relate

CHORUS:

Big fish bites if ya got a good bait
 I'm a goin' fishin'
 Yes, I'm goin' fishin'
 And my baby's goin' fishin' too

I went down to my favorite fishin' hole
 Baby grabbed me a pole and line
 Throw my pole on in
 Caught a nine pound catfish
 now I brought him on home for supper time

CHORUS

Baby brother 'bout to run me outta my mind
 Say can I go fishin' wit' you?
 I took him on down to the fishin' hole
 now what do you think he did do?
 Pulled a great big fish outta the bottom of the pond
 And he laughed and jumped 'cause he was real gone

CHORUS

Put 'em in the pot baby, put 'em in the pan
 Honey cook 'em till' they're nice and brown
 Make a batch of buttermilk coal cakes mama
 And you chew them things
 And you chomp 'em on down

CHORUS

Betcha goin' fishin' all of your time, baby's goin' fishing too
 Bet your life, your sweet life, catch more fish than you
 Many fish bites if ya got good bait
 Here's a little tip I would like to relate

Chorus

FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW Bill Monroe

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 4 / 4 / 4 / 1
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Now some folks like the summertime when they can walk about
 Strolling through the meadow green it's pleasant there no doubt
 But give me the wintertime when the snow is on the ground
 For I found her when the snow on the ground

CHORUS:

I traced her little footprints in the snow
 I found her little footprints in the snow
 I bless that happy day when Nellie lost her way
 For I found her when the snow was on the ground

I dropped in to see her there was a big round moon
 Her mother said she just stepped out but would be returning soon
 I found her little footprints and I traced them in the snow
 I found her when the snow was on the ground

Now she's up in heaven she's with the angel band
 I know I'm going to meet her in that promised land
 But everytime the snow falls it brings back memories
 For I found her when the snow was on the ground

FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 4 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

Frankie and Johnnie were lovers
 Lordy how they did love
 They swore to be true to each other
 Just as true as the stars above
 He was her man but he's doing her wrong

Frankie she was a good woman
 Just as every one knows
 She gave her man a hundred dollars
 Just to buy him a new suit of clothes
 He was her man but he done her wrong

Johnnie went down to the corner
 He asked for a glass of beer
 Frankie went down in an hour or so
 Said has my loving Johnnie been here
 He's my man but he's doing me wrong

I ain't gonna tell you no stories
 I ain't gonna tell you no lies
 I saw your lovin' Johnnie
 Making love to Nellie Bligh
 He's your man but he's doing you wrong

Frankie went home in a hurry
 She didn't go for fun
 She hurried home to get a hold of
 A big forty four gun
 He's her man but he's doing her wrong

Roll me over darling
 Roll me over slow
 Roll me on my right side
 Cause my left one hurts me so
 He's my man but he done me wrong

GOING TO THE RACES

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

I'm going to the races
 To see my pony run
 And if I win any greenbacks
 We're sure gonna have some fun

They say we can't get married
 They say I'm not worthy of you
 they don't know what they're talking about
 they don't know what we've gone through

Now when you see me coming
 Better raise your window high
 And when you see me leaving little girl
 Hang down your head and cry

Now when you go a-courtin'
 There's something you should do
 That long tail blouse that you wear
 Don't do a thing for you

GOSPEL PLOW

Well, I got my hands on the gospel plow
and I wouldn't take nothin' for my journey now
Keep your hands on the plow of God

CHORUS:

Hold on, hold on
Keep your hand on the plow, hold on
Well, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John
All those prophets are dead and gone
Keep your hands on the plow of God

CHORUS

Well, I've never been to heaven
but I've been told
The streets up there are made of gold
Keep your hands on the plow of God

CHORUS

HARD HEARTED

VERSE

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

2 / 2 / 5 / 5

(the 2 is major unless noted otherwise)

CHORUS

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 5 / 1

Starts with **CHORUS:**

Hard hearted heart breaker

Dream stealer, love maker

Hard hearted heart breaker

How many hearts have you broken today

How many hearts have you broken today

How many lives have you caused to go wrong

How many hearts have been broken in two

Just because your heart has proved untrue

How many lies have you told other guys

Just like the ones you told to me

Honey, someday you'll learn that the tide'll have to turn

Just keep on breaking hearts and you will see

How many hearts have you broken today

GROUNDHOG Trad, Dillard's version

Way down yonder in the forks of the branch
Way down yonder in the forks of the branch
The old sow whistles and the little pigs dance
Groundhog, groundhog

Well come on Grandpa get your dog
Come on Grandpa get your dog
We're going up the holler to catch a groundhog
Groundhog, groundhog

Well yonder comes Jimmy with a ten foot pole
Yonder comes Jimmy with a ten foot pole
Twist that groundhog out of his hole
Groundhog, groundhog

Well come on Pappy bring your gun
Come on Pappy bring your gun
We got that groundhog on the run
Groundhog, groundhog

Well yonder comes Sally with a snicker and a grin
Yonder comes Sally with a snicker and a grin
Groundhog grease all over her chin
Groundhog, groundhog

HARD PRESSED

CHORUS:

Hard pressed we can find a way
Night is almost gone
It'll be another day
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

Fears, trials, and troubles have we all
The road is rough and rocky
You'll stumble and fall
Pray to him and he will hear your call
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

CHORUS

I'm proud to have a family of my own
I know I'm lucky to have my health and home
I don't have much but I won't be alone
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

CHORUS

So make me a pillow for my head
I'll remember words that my daddy once said
When he was trying to keep his family fed
If we're hard pressed we can find a way

CHORUS

TAG:

If we're hard pressed we can find a way

HARD TIMES Stephen Foster

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

CHORUS:

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary;
Hard Times, Hard Times,
come again no more,
Many days you have lingered
around my cabin door,
Oh! Hard Times, come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty
and music light and gay,
There are frail forms fainting at the door,
Tho' their voices are silent
their pleading looks still say,
Oh! Hard Times, come again no more.

CHORUS

HELLO MARY LOU

Ricky Nelson

VERSE

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 37 / 6m

2 / 4 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

Well, hello Mary Lou and goodbye heart
 Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you
 I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part
 So hello Mary Lou and goodbye heart

Passed me by one sunny day
 Flashed those big brown eyes my way
 And I knew I wanted you forever more
 I'm not one who gets around

Swear my feet stuck to the ground
 Although I never did meet you before
 Saw your lips, I heard your voice
 Believe me, I just had no choice

Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
 Thought about a moonlit night
 Arms around you good and tight
 That's all I had to see for me to say

HIGH ON A MOUNTAIN TOP

Olabelle Reed

VERSE

1 / b7 / 1 / 1

1 / b7 / 1 / 1

1 / b7 / 1 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

1 / b7 / 1 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

1 / b7 / 1 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

High on a mountain top, wind blowin free
 Thinkin bout the days that used to be
 High on a mountain top, standin all alone
 Wonderin where the years of my life have flown

As I look in the valley down below
 It was green just as far as I could see
 As my memory returned, oh how my heart did yearn
 For you and the days that used to be

Well I wonder if you ever think of me
 Or has time blotted out your memory
 As I listen to the breeze whisper gently to the trees
 I'll always cherish what you meant to me

HIGHWAY OF SORROW

I once had a darlin' wife and true and sweet
Life was so bright and gay everything complete
Then I fell for another who led my life astray
Now I'll live in sorrow till my dying day

CHORUS:

Down the highway of sorrow I'm travelin' alone
I've lost all my true friends, I've lost a happy home
I'm headed for destruction, I'm on the wrong track
Down the highway of sorrow there's no turning back

Then I went back to my darling and I got down on my knees
I begged her with tear dimmed eyes to give my poor heart ease
But she was hurt so deeply she could not forgive
Now I'll live in sorrow as I live ??

REFRAIN:

Down the highway of sorrow
there's no turning back

How MOUNTAIN GIRLS CAN LOVE

Stanley Brothers

VERSE

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

Starts on **CHORUS:**

Get down boys, go back home

Back to the girl you love

Treat her right, never wrong

How mountain girls can love

Riding the night in the high cold winds

On the trail of the old lonesome pine

Thinking of you, feeling so blue

Wondering why you left me behind

Remember the night me strolled down the lane

Our hearts were gay and happy then

You whispered to me as I held your close

You hoped this night would never end

I AIN'T BROKE (BUT I'M BADLY BENT)

1 / 1 / 4 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

I'm going back to the country, I can't pay the rent
 No I'm not completely broke, but brother I'm badly bent
 Can't understand, where my money went
 I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent.

When I get back to the country, I'll be livin' in a tent.
 Maw and Paw will surely be mad 'bout all the money I spent
 Can't understand, just where it went
 I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent.

Well, I had a lot of money, but to the city I went
 Met to many good lookin' girls and that's where my money went
 Now I know, just where it went
 I ain't broke, but I'm badly bent.

I SAW THE LIGHT

Hank Williams Sr.

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 4 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 1

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

CHORUS:

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

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

I was a fool to wander and stray
 Straight is the gate and narrow the way
 Now I have traded he wrong for the right
 Praise the Lord, I saw the light.

I WONDER WHERE YOU ARE TONIGHT

Lester Flatt

VERSE

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

Tonight I'm sad, my heart is weary
 Wonderin' if I'm wrong or right
 You say you love me then you left me
 I wonder where you are tonight

The rain is cold and slowly fallin'
 Upon my window pane tonight
 And though your love is even colder
 I wonder where you are tonight

Your heart was cold, you never loved me
 Though you often said you cared
 But now you've gone to find another
 Someone who knows the love I shared

Then came the dawn the day you left me
 I tried to smile with all my might
 But you could see the pain within me
 That lingers in my heart tonight

IF I COULD ONLY WIN YOUR LOVE

The Louvin Bros.

If I could only win your love
I'd make the most of everything
I'd proudly wear your wedding ring
My heart would never stray one dream away

CHORUS:

Oh how can I ever say
How I crave your love when you're gone away
Oh how can I ever show
How I burn inside when you hold me tight

If I could only win your love
I'd give my all to make it live
You'll never know how much I'd give
If I could only win your love

If I could only win your love
I'd give my all to make it live
You'll never know how much I'd give
If I could only win your love.

IF I LOSE

VERSE

1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 5 / 5 / 5 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 5 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

5 / 5 / 1 / 1
 5 / 5 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 5 / 5 / 1 / 1

I never thought I'd leave you, now I find I'm wrong
 Come on back sweet mama, back where you belong
 Well, I've gambled all over town and found that I can't win
 Come on back and pick me up again

CHORUS:

Now if I lose let me lose
 I don't care how much I lose
 If I lose a hundred dollars while tryin' to win a dime
 My baby, she's got money all the time

Of all the other gals I know none can take your place
 When I get into a jam just staying in the race
 So now that you're back dear let's make another round
 With you here by my side, babe my deal just can't go down

IF I SHOULD WANDER BACK TONIGHT

1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

For many years I've been a rolling stone, my darling
 Like a gypsy I have roamed from place to place
 Fortune never came to me
 But how happy I would be
 Just to look again upon your smiling face

CHORUS:

Now if I should wander back tonight
 Would you be waiting
 Would your eyes be filled with love's own tender light
 Would your arms be empty, dear
 Would you thrill to find me near
 Would you love me if I'd wander back tonight

When buddy flowers lend their fragrance in the springtime
 I recall the roses training round your door
 Fancy then I homeward stay
 I seem to hear you say
 That you love me as you did in days of yore

Last night I dreamed that you and I were back together
 I held your hand so gently in my own
 Heard you say we'd never part
 As I pressed you to my heart
 Then I woke in tears to find myself alone

I'LL FLY AWAY

Albert E. Brumley

G C G D G
 C G

CHORUS:

G C G
 G D G

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

CHORUS:

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

When the shadows of this life have grown
 I'll fly away
 Like a bird from (these) prison bars I'll fly
 I'll fly away

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

I'M BLUE, I'M LONESOME

3/4 B. Monroe-H. Williams

VERSE

1 / 1 / 4 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 4 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

2 / 2 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

The lonesome sound of a train going by
 Makes me wanna stop and cry
 I recall the day they took you away
 I'm blue, I'm lonesome too

CHORUS:

When I hear that whistle blow
 I wanna pack my troubles and go
 The lonesome sound of a train going by
 Makes me wanna stop and cry

In the still of the night, in the pale moonlight
 The winds, they moan and sigh
 These awful blues I just can't lose
 I'm blue, I'm lonesome too

I'M GOING BACK TO OLD KENTUCKY

CHORUS:

I'm going back to old Kentucky
There to see my Linda Lou
I'm going back to old Kentucky
Where the skies are always blue

When my left old Kentucky
Linda kissed me and she cried
I told her that I would not linger
I'd be back by and by

Linda Lou is she is a beauty
Those pretty brown eyes I loved so well
I'm going back to old Kentucky
Never more to say farewell

Linda Lou you know I love you
I long for you each night and day
When the roses bloom in old Kentucky
I'll be coming back to stay

I'M GONNA SLEEP WITH ONE EYE OPEN

VERSE

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

I've just found out today the little game you play
 I've been a-sleepin' all my life away
 You've been steppin' so they say 'tween midnight and day
 So I'm gonna sleep with one eye open from now on

CHORUS:

From now on, all night long
 You won't have a chance to treat your daddy wrong
 You've been steppin' so they say 'tween midnight and day
 So I'm gonna sleep with one eye open from now on

There's a Honky Tonk down the road just about a mile or so
 I understand that's where you spend your time
 Baby I've to news for you. Your little game is through
 And I'm gonna sleep with one eye open from now on

I'M JUST HERE TO GET MY BABY OUT OF JAIL

I'm not in your town to stay said a lady old and gray
To the warden of the penitentiary
I'm not in your town to stay and I'll soon be on my way
I'm just here to get my baby out of jail

Yes, warden,
I'm just here to get my baby out of jail

I've tried to raise my baby right, I have prayed both day and night
that he'd never follow the footsteps of his dad
I have searched both far and wide, I had feared that he had died
And at last I find my baby here in jail

Yes, warden,
but it's good to find my baby here in jail

I will pawn you my watch, I will pawn you my chain
I will pawn you my gold diamond ring
I will wash all your clothes, I will scrub all your floors
If that will get my baby out of jail

Yes, warden,
you know I want my baby out of jail

Then I heard the warden say to the lady old and gray
I will send your baby boy to your side
Those big gates swung wide apart, she held her darling to her heart
She kissed her darling boy and then she died

But smiling
in the arms of her boy there she died

I'M ON MY WAY BACK TO THE OLD HOME

Bill Monroe

1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Back in the days of my childhood
 In the evening when everything was still
 I used to sit and listen to the foxhounds
 With my dad in those old Kentucky hills

CHORUS:

I'm on my way back to the old home
 That road that winds up the hill
 But there's no light in the window
 That shined long ago where I lived

Soon my childhood days were over
 I had to leave my old home
 My mom and dad were called to heaven
 I was left in this world all alone

High in the hills of old Kentucky
 Stands the fondest place in my old memory
 I'm on my way back to the old home
 The light in the window I long to see

I'M TROUBLED

CHORUS:

I'm troubled I'm troubled, I'm troubled in mind
If trouble don't kill me I'll live a long time

Now meeting is pleasure and parting is grief
And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief
A thief can but rob you and take what you've saved
But a false-hearted lover'll take you to your grave

The grave will detain you and turn you to dust
Ain't a girl in a million a poor boy can trust
They'll hug you, they'll kiss you they'll tell you more lies
Then the cross ties on a railroad or the stars in the skies

I'm going to Georgia I'm going to roam
I'm going to Georgia gonna make it my home
Gonna build me a cabin in the mountains so high
Where the wild birds and the turtle doves can hear my sad cry

I'M WORKING ON A BUILDING

Bill Monroe

VERSE

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 1

CHORUS

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5(2 beats) / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5(2 beats) / 1 / 1

Well, if I was a sinner I'd a tell you what I would do
I would quit my sinnin' and I'd work on a buildin' too

CHORUS:

I'm workin' on a buildin', I'm workin' on a buildin'
I'm workin' on a buildin' for my Lord, for my Lord

It's a Holy Ghost buildin', it's a holy ghost buildin'
It's a Holy Ghost buildin' for my Lord, for my Lord

Well, if I was a gambler I tell you what I would do
I would quit my gamblin' and work on a buildin' too

Well, if I was a drunkard I tell you what I would do
I would quit my drinkin' and work on a buildin' too

Well, if I was a preacher I tell you what I would do
I would go on preachin' and I'd work on a buildin' too

IN HER OWN PECULIAR WAY

| | | | |
|----|----|----|----|
| C | C | C | C7 |
| F7 | F7 | F7 | C |
| G7 | G7 | G7 | C |

I got a gal that's different
 Though I know she's true.
 'Never really happy
 Til she got me feeling blue.

CHORUS:

But I know my baby loves me
 In her own peculiar way,
 Yes, I know my baby loves me
 In her own peculiar way.

I lent her my apartment
 While I was out of town.
 When I got back I found
 She'd burned the building down.

CHORUS

She took a course in cooking
 To fill my heart with glee
 Til I detected poison
 In a cake she baked for me.

CHORUS

She went down to the corner
 To catch a picture show
 She said, "I'll see you later-"
 That was twenty years ago.

CHORUS

IN THE PINES (3/4)

1 / 1 / 4 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 4 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

The longest train I ever saw
 Went down that Georgia line
 The engine passed at six o'clock
 The caboose rolled by at nine

CHORUS:

In the pines, in the pines
 where the sun never shines
 We shiver when the cold wind blows
 Ooo...

Well I asked my captain for the time of day
 Said he threwed his watch away
 A long steel rail and a short cross tie
 I'm on my way back home

Little girl, little girl, what have i done
 That makes you treat me so
 You caused me to weep you caused me to roam
 You caused me to leave my home

JESUS IS ON THE MAIN LINE (D) Mississippi Fred McDowell

Jesus is on the main line, tell him what you want
Jesus is on the main line, tell him what you want
Jesus is on the main line, tell him what you want
Wooo... call him up and tell him what you want

Yeah, he will come in a hurry, just tell him what you want
I said he will come in a hurry, just tell him what you want
Oh he will come in a hurry, just tell him what you want
Oh, call him up and tell him what you want

Jesus is on the main line, tell him what you want
Jesus is on the main line, tell him what you want
Jesus is on the main line, just tell him what you want
Oh, call him up and tell him what you want

If you're sick and you can't get well, just tell him what you want
Wooo, if you're sick and you can't get well, just tell him what you want
Yeah, if you're sick and you can't get well, tell him what you want
Wooo, call him up and tell him what you want

Jesus is on the main line, tell him what you want
Yeah, Jesus is on the main line, just tell him what you want
Jesus is on the main line, just tell him what you want
Ooh, call him up and tell him what you want

JUNE APPLE

I wish I was a June apple
Hanging on that tree
Every time my true love passed
She'd take a little bite of me

Going across the mountain
I'm going in the spring
It's when I get on the other side
I'm gonna hear my woman sing

Can't you hear that banjo sing
I wish that girl was mine
Don't you hear that banjo sing
I wish that girl was mine

Charlie he's a nice young man
Charlie he's a dandy
Charlie he's a nice young man
Feeds the girls on candy.

Over the river to feed my sheep
Over the river Charlie
It's over the river to feed my sheep
Feed them on barley

I wish I had some sticks and poles
To build my chimney higher
Cos' every time it rains and snows
It puts out all my fire

JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE (D)

I am weak but Thou are strong
Jesus keep me from all wrong
I'll be satisfied as long
As I walk, blessed Lord, close to Thee

CHORUS:

Just a closer walk with Thee
Grant it Jesus is my plea
Daily walking close to Thee
Let it be, blessed Lord, let it be.

Through this world of toils and snares
If I falter, Lord, who cares
None but Thee my burden bares
None but Thee, blessed Lord, none but Thee.

CHORUS

When my feeble life is o'er
Time for me will be no more
Guide me to that peaceful shore
Let me walk, blessed Lord, close to Thee.

CHORUS

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

VERSE

1 / 4 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

1 / 1 / 4 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

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

CHORUS:

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

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

Let us greet with a song of hope each day
 Though the moment be cloudy or fair
 Let us trust in our savior away
 Who keepeth every one in his care

KEEP YOUR LAMPS TRIMMED AND BURNING

arr. Tim O'Brien

Troubles and trials are almost over (X 3)
See what my lord has done

CHORUS:

Keep your lamp trimmed and burnin (X 3)
See what my lord has done

Heaven's journey is almost over (X 3)
See what my lord has done

Two thousand years have come and gone (X3)
See what my lord has done

Brother don't you worry (x3)
See what my lord has done

Sister don't stop prayin (X3)
See what my lord has done.

Many are gone but not forgotten (X 3)
See what my lord has done

Keep your lamp trimmed and burnin (X 3)
See what my lord has done

KENTUCKY WALTZ

Bill Monroe

We were waltzing that night in Kentucky
Neath the beautiful harvest moon
And I was the boy who was lucky
But it all ended too soon

As I sit here alone in the moonlight
I can see your smiling face
And I long once more for your embrace
In that beautiful Kentucky waltz

LIFE'S TOO SHORT

VERSE

‘ 1 / 1 / 4 / 1

‘ 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

‘ 1 / 1 / 4 / 1

‘ 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

‘4 / 4 / 1 / 1

‘4 / 4 / 5 / 5

‘1 / 1 / 4 / 1

‘1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Here today and gone tomorrow, life's too short to borrow sorrow
 life's too short for me to worry over you
 you are gone, you are missin', other lips you are kissin'
 life's too short for me to worry over you

CHORUS (after each verse):

And I'm leavin'(and I'm leavin')and I'm grievin'(and I'm grievin')
 and I'm grievin'”(and I'm grievin')cause I'm blue
 here today and gone tomorrow, life's too short to borrow sorrow
 life's too short for me to worry over you

Sometimes I think I'm crazy with these blue days so hazy
 can't realize that you are so untrue
 now I know that you don't love me and by all the powers above me
 life's too short for me to worry over you

I'm through with you forever, for this time we must sever
 I'm gonna have another heart so good and true
 that was made for usin' not for all this abusin'
 life's too short for me to worry over you

LITTLE CABIN HOME ON THE HILL

VERSE

1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS

4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Tonight I'm alone without you my dear
 It seems there's a longing for you still
 All I have to do is sit alone and cry
 In our little cabin home on the hill

Oh, someone has taken you from me
 And left me here all alone
 Listen to the rain upon the window pane
 In our little cabin home on the hill

I hope you are happy tonight as you are
 But in my heart there's a-longing for you still
 I just keep it there so I won't be alone
 In our little cabin home on the hill

Now when you have come to the end of the day
 And find there's no more happiness for you
 Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
 To our little cabin home on the hill

LITTLE GEORGIA ROSE

Verse

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Chorus

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Now come and listen to my story
 A story that I know is true
 About a rose that bloomed in Georgia
 With hair of gold and a heart so true

CHORUS:

Way down in the blue ridge mountains
 Way down where the tall pines grow
 Lives my sweetheart of the mountains
 She's my little Georgia rose

Her mother left her with another
 A carefree life she had planned
 The baby now she is a lady
 The one her mother couldn't stand

We often sing love songs together
 I watched her do her little part
 She smiled at me and I would tell her
 That she was my sweetheart

LONG GONE

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

Long gone is how I'm leavin'
Long gone, why do you cry
This is what you wanted baby
So I'm gone, long gone

I have tried to make you happy
Still you say I've done you wrong
This is it, we're through forever
So I'm gone, long gone

Please don't try to overtake me
What I ride will be too fast
This it, we're through forever
I'm gone and free at last

Please don't shed no tears at parting
For your tears will not atone
After all the pain you caused me
I'm gone, long gone

LONG BLACK VEIL by M.J.Wilkin and D.Dill

Ten years ago on a cool dark night
There was someone killed 'neath the town hall light
There were few at the scene and they all did agree
That the man who ran looked a lot like me

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

CHORUS:

She walks these hills in a long black veil
She visits my grave where the night winds wail
Nobody knows, no, and nobody sees
Nobody knows but me

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

LOUIS COLLINS

Mississippi John Hurt

Mrs. Collins weep, Mrs. Collins moan
What made her son Louis leave his home?
Angels laid him away

CHORUS:

Angels laid him away
Laid him six feet under the clay
Angels laid him away

Oh kind friends, now ain't it hard
To see poor Louis in a new grave yard
Angels laid him away

CHORUS

When they heard that Louis was dead
All the women folk they dressed in red
Angels laid him away

CHORUS

Bob shot one and Louis shot two
Shot poor Collins, shot him through and through
Angels have laid him away

CHORUS

Mrs. Collins weep, Mrs. Collins moan
What made her son Louis leave his home?
Angels laid him away

CHORUS

LOVE, COME HOME

1 / 1 / 1 / b7

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

As you read this letter that I write to you
 Sweetheart I hope you'll understand
 That you're the only love I knew
 Please forgive me if you can

CHORUS:

Sweetheart, I beg you to come home tonight
 I'm so blue and all alone
 I promise that I'll treat you right
 Love, oh love, oh please come home

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping around
 And the fire is burning low
 The snow has covered up the ground
 Your baby's hungry, sick, and cold

LOVE GONE COLD Lester Flatt**CHORUS:**

Now your love has done gone cold
I've no one one to ease my worried soul
I'm all right, I found my only goal
With a love gone cold

Now what have I done to you
Makes you treat me like you always do
Would you leave me here to grieve my soul
With a love gone cold

What will I do when you are gone
I can't face this empty life alone
What will I say when I grow old
But Love gone cold

I need you dear, to cheer my soul
For your love means more to me than gold
Please don't leave me here to grieve my soul
With my Love gone cold

MAIDEN'S PRAYER 3/4 Recorded & written by Bob Wills

1 4
 5 1
 1 4
 1 4 1 4
 1 5 1

Twilight falls - Ev'ning shadows find
 There 'neath the stars - A maiden so fair - divine
 All alone I seem to see her there
 In her eyes is a light shinning ever so bright
 She whispered a silent prayer.

Ev'ry word revealed her empty broken heart
 Broken by fate that holds them so far apart
 Lonely there she kneels and tells the stars above
 In her arms he belongs, in her heart is a song
 An undying song of love.

MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW

1 / 1 / 1 / 1 4 / 4 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 5 / 5 / 1 / 1 5 / 5 / 1 / 1

I am a man of constant sorrow
 I have seen trouble all my days
 I bid farwell to old Kentucky
 The place where I was born and raised
 The place where he was born and raised

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

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

You can bury me in some deep valley
 For many years where I may lay
 Then you may learn to love another
 While I'm sleeping in my grave
 While he's sleeping in my grave

It's fare you well my native country
 And the places I have loved so well
 For i have seen all kinds of trouble
 In this cruel world no tongue can tell
 In this cruel world no tongue can tell

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

MOLLY AND TENBROOKS

Bill Monroe

1 / 1 / 1 / 4
 4 / 1 / 5 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

Run oh Molly run, run oh Molly run
 Tenbrooks gonna' beat you to the bright and shinin' sun
 Bright and shinin' sun oh lordy, bright and shinin' sun

Tenbrooks was a big bay horse, rode that shaggy mane
 Run all round Memphis and he beat the Memphis train
 Beat the Memphis train oh Lord, beat the Memphis train

Tenbrooks said to Molly what makes your head so red
 Runnin' in the hot sun with fever in your head
 Fever in your head oh Lord, fever in you head

Molly said to Tenbrooks you're lookin' mighty squir'l
 Tenbrooks said to Molly I'm leavin' this old world
 Leavin' this old world oh Lord, leavin' this old world

Women's all a-laughin', children all a-cryin'
 Men all a-hollerin', old Tenbrooks is a-flyin'
 Old Tenbrooks is a-flyin' Lord, Tenbrooks is a-flyin'

Out in California Molly done as she pleased
 Back to old Kentucky, got beat will all ease
 Beat will all ease oh Lord, beat with all ease

Go and catch old Tenbrooks and hitch him in the shade
 We're gonna bury old Molly in a coffin ready-made
 Coffin ready-made oh Lord, coffin' ready-made

MOM AND DAD'S WALTZ

Lefty Frizzell

A E7 A D A E7 A E7
A E7 A D A E7 A

I'd walk for miles, cry or smile
For mama and daddy
I want them, I want them to know.

How I feel - My love is real
For my mama and daddy
I want them to know I love them so.

BRIDGE: E7 A E7 A
In my heart joy tears start 'cause I'm happy
And I pray every day for Mom and Pappy

And each night -
I'd walk for miles - cry or smile
For my mama and daddy
I want them to know - I love them so.

I'd fight in wars - do all the chores
For my mama and daddy
I want them to live on - til they're called

I'd work and slave - and never rave
For mama and daddy
Because I know I owe them my all.

CHORUS

TAG: I love them so.

MOUNTAIN DEW

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Down the road there from me is an old hollow tree
 Where you lay down a dollar or two
 You go round the bend and you come back again
 There's a jug of that good old mountain dew

CHORUS:

Oh they call it that good old mountain dew
 And them that refuse it are few
 Now hush up your mug and I'll fill up your jug
 With that good old mountain dew

The preacher rode by with his head hoisted high
 Said his wife had come down with the flu
 He thought that I ought to sell him a quart
 Of that good old mountain dew

Well my Uncle Mort he is sawed-off and short
 He measures about four-foot-two
 But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint
 Of that good old mountain dew

MY HOME'S ACROSS THE BLUERIDGE MOUNTAINS

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
5 / 5 / 1 / 1
1 / 1 / 1 / 1
5 / 5 / 1 / 1

My home's across the blueridge mountains
My home's across the blueridge mountains
My home's across the blueridge mountains
And I never expect to see you anymore

How can I keep from cryin' (x3)
For I never expect to see you anymore

I'm gonna leave here Monday morning (x3)
Oh, I never expect to see you anymore

Goodbye my little Nashville darlin' (x3)
Oh, I never expect to see you anymore

MY ROSE OF OLD KENTUCKY

Verse

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Chorus

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

She lived near me in a little village
 In a cabin on a hill
 We made our vows we'd love each other
 And I know we always will

CHORUS:

She's my rose of old Kentucky
 I watched her bloom as the years roll by
 And to me there'll no other
 I'll love her till the day I die

Oh in dreams I see my darling
 In a gingham dress she looks so sweet
 Oh how I long for old Kentucky
 And my darling once more to keep

Oh I know you often wonder
 So I'll tell you the reason why
 She's my rose of old Kentucky
 And I know she'll never lie

NEW RIVER TRAIN

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

I'm riding on that New River train
 Riding on that New River train
 Same old train that brought me here
 Gonna take me away again

Darling, you can't love one
 Darling, you can't love one
 You can't love one and have any fun
 Darling, you can't love one

Darling, you can't love two...
 You can't love two and still be true...

Darling, you can't love three...
 You can't love three and still love me...

Darling, you can't love four...
 You can't love four and love any more...

Darling, you can't love five...
 You can't love five and get honey from my hive...

Darling, you can't love six...
 You can't love six for that kind of love don't mix...

NINE-POUND HAMMER

Merle Travis

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

This nine-pound hammer is just a little too heavy
Buddy, for my size, buddy, for my size

CHORUS:

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow
How can I roll when the wheels won't go

Ain't nobody's hammer in this mountain
That rings like mine, that rings like mine

I went upon the mountain just to see my honey
And I ain't lookin' back, Lord, I ain't lookin' back

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze

NINETY-NINE YEARS

1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 5 / 5 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

I've been in prison twenty years or more
 Shot my woman with a forty-four
 I'll be here until my dyin' day
 I've got ninety-nine years and one dark day

Food is bad and the beds are hard
 I spend all day breakin' rocks in the yard
 Where there ain't no change, gonna stay that way
 I've got ninety-nine years and one dark day

Ain't no singer that can sing a song
 To convince this warden that I ain't wrong
 His mind's made up, it's gonna stay that way
 I've got ninety-nine years and one dark day

Never learned to read, never learned to write
 My whole life has been one big fight
 I never heard about the righteous way
 I've got ninety-nine years and one dark day

No Depression in Heaven –A.P. Carter

For fear the hearts of men are failing,
For these are latter days we know.
The Great Depression now is spreading,
God's word declared it would be so.

CHORUS:

I'm going where there's no depression,
To the lovely land that's free from care.
I'll leave this world of toil and trouble,
My home's in Heaven, I'm going there.

In that bright land, there'll be no hunger,
No orphan children cryin' for bread,
No weeping widows, toil or struggle,
No shrouds, no coffins, and no death.

This dark hour of midnight nearing
And tribulation time will come.
The storms will hurl in midnight fear
And sweep lost millions to their doom.

OLD AND IN THE WAY

Verse

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

4 / 1 / 5 / 5

4 / 4 / 6 / 6

4 / 2 / 4 / 1 / 1

Chorus

4 / 5 / 1 / 4

4 / 2 / 4 / 1 / 1

4 / 5 / 1 / 4

4 / 2 / 4 / 1 / 1

Starts on **CHORUS:**

Old and in the way

That's what I heard him say

They used to heed the words he said

But that was yesterday

Coal will turn to gray

And youth will fade away

They'll never care about you

Cause you're old and in the way

When just a boy he left his home

Thought he'd have the world on a string

Now the years have come and gone

Through the streets he walks alone

Like the old dog gone astray

He's just old and in the way

As I hear tell he was happy

He had his share of friends and were kind

Now those friends have all passed on

He don't have a place called home

Looking back to a better day

When you're old and in the way

They'll never care about you

Cause you're old in the way

OLD TRAIN Herb Pederson

Verse

1 / b7 / 4 / 5

4 / 5 / 1 / 5

1 / b7 / 4 / 5

4 / 5 / 1 / 1

Chorus

4 / 5 / 4 / 1

5 / 2 / 5 / 5

4 / 5 / 4 / 1

1 / 5 / 5 / 5

4 / 4 / 4 / 4

CHORUS:

Old train I can hear your whistle blow
 And I won't be jumpin' on again
 Old train I've been everywhere you go
 And I know what lies beyond each bend

Old train each time you pass you're older than the last
 And it seems that I'm too old for runnin'
 I hear your rusty wheels, they grate against the rails
 They cry with every mile

I think I'll stay awhile, Old train I grow weary at the miles
 And I miss the freedom that was mine
 Old train just to think about those times
 I'll smile when you're high-ballin' by

ON AND ON (D) Bill Monroe

Traveling down this long lonesome highway
I'm so lonesome I could cry
With memories of how we once loved each other
And now you are saying good-bye

CHORUS:

On and on I'll follow my darling
And I wonder where she can be
On and on I'll follow my darling
I wonder if she ever thinks of me

I've cried I've cried for you little darling
It breaks my heart to hear you name
My friends they all so loved you my darling
And they think that I'm to blame

I had to follow you little darling
I can't sleep when the sun goes down
Cause by your side is my destination
The road is clear and there's where I'm bound

ORPHAN GIRL

Gillian Welch

I am an orphan on God's highway
but I'll share my troubles if you go my way
I have no mother, no father, no sister,
no brother; I am an orphan girl

I have had friendships pure and golden
but the ties of kinship I have not known them
I know no mother no father, no sister,
no brother; I am an orphan girl

But when He calls me I will be able
to meet my family at God's table
I'll meet my mother, my father, my sister,
my brother; no more an orphan girl

So, Blessed Savior, make me willing
and walk beside me until I'm with them
Be my mother, my father, my sister,
my brother. I am an orphan girl

Be my mother, my father, my sister,
my brother; I am an orphan girl, I am an orphan girl

PARADISE (3/4) John Prine

1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 1
 1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

When I was a boy my family would travel
 Down to western Kentucky where my parents were born
 There's a backwards old town that's often remembered
 So many times that my memories are worn

CHORUS:

Daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
 Down by the Green River where paradise lay
 Well, I'm sorry my son but you're too late in asking
 Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
 To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
 Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
 But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
 They tortured the timber and stripped all the land
 Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
 Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
 Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester Dam
 I'll be halfway to heaven with paradise waiting
 Just five miles away from wherever I am

PIG IN A PEN Bill Monroe

1 / 1 / 1 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 1

CHORUS:

I got a pig at home in a pen
 Corn to feed him on
 All I need's a pretty little girl
 To feed I'm when I'm gone

Going up on a mountain
 To sow a little cane
 Put that old gray bonnet on
 Sweet little Liza Jane

Going up on a mountain
 To sow a little cane
 Raise a barrel of sorghum
 Sweet little Liza Jane

Black smoke arising
 Sure sign of rain
 Put that old gray bonnet
 On little Liza Jane

Bake them biscuits baby
 Bake em good and brown
 When you get them biscuits baked
 We're Alabama bound

PEACH PICKIN' TIME DOWN IN GEORGIA

Jimmie Rodgers, 1933

C C7
 F C
 G7 C
 D7 G7 G

 C C7
 F Dm6 E7
 F C A7
 Dm G7 C

When its peach pickin time in Georgia
 Apple pickin time in Tennessee
 Cotton pickin time in Mississippi
 Everybody picks on me

When its roundup time in Texas
 The Cowboys make Whoopee
 And way down in old Alabama
 Its gal pickin time to me

There's the bluegrass in old Kentucky
 Virginia's where they do the swing
 Carolina now I'm coming to you
 Coming just to spend the spring

Arkansas I hear you calling
 I know I'll see you soon
 There is where we'll do some pickin
 Beneath that ole Ozark moon

When the pickinines pick the cotton
 Thats the time I'll pick the wedding ring
 We'll go to town a pick a little gown
 For the wedding in the Spring

Hope the preacher knows his business
 I know he can't fool me
 When its peach pickin time in Georgia
 Its gal pickin time for me

ROCKY ROAD BLUES

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 5 / 5 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

Well, the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long
 The road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long
 Another man done took my woman and gone

Well I got these blues and I'm wearin' out the soles in my shoes
 I got these blues and I'm wearin' out the soles in my shoes
 I ain't got no way to relieve these low-down blues

Well, I wish to the lord they'd bring my woman back home
 I wish to the Lord they'd bring my woman back home
 I don't mind bein' lonesome just don't want to be alone

Well, you never miss your water till the well runs dry
 You never miss your water till the well runs dry
 You never miss your woman until she says good-bye

RALEIGH AND SPENCER

traditional

CHORUS:

Raleigh and Spencer was burning down
There ain't no liquor in this town
There ain't no liquor in this town

I'll pawn you my shoes for a little bottle of booze
I'll drink it down and lay right down and die
I'm gonna drink it and I'll lay right down and die

I'll eat more chicken than a pretty gal can fry
I'll tell you more doggone lies
I'll tell you more doggone lies

CHORUS

I'll eat more fat meat than you can cook in a week
I'll never get to heaven when I die
Ain't never gonna get to heaven when I die

I'll pawn you my watch, I'll pawn you my chain
I'll pawn you my gold wedding ring
I'll pawn you my gold wedding ring

You can tramp down the flowers all around my grave side
They'll rise and bloom again
They're gonna rise and bloom again

CHORUS

Rocky Top

Verse

1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 6m / 5 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 6m / 5 / 1 / 1

Chorus

6m / 6m / 5 / 5
 b7 / b7 / 4 / 4
 4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 1 / b7 / 1 / 1
 1 / b7 / 1 / 1

Wish that I was on old Rocky Top
 Down in the Tennessee hills
 Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top
 Ain't no telephone bills

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top
 Half bear other half cat
 Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop
 I still dream about that

CHORUS:

Rocky Top you'll always be
 Home sweet home to me
 Good old Rocky Top, Rocky Top Tennessee
 Rocky Top, Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed old rocky top
 Lookin' for a moonshine still
 Strangers ain't come down from rocky top
 Reckon they never will

Corn won't grown at all on rocky top
 Dirt's too rocky by far
 That's why all the folks on Rocky Top
 Get their corn from a jar

I've had years of cramped up city life
 Trapped like a duck in a pen
 All I know is it's a pity life
 Can't be simple again

ROLL IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 5 / 5 / 1 / 1

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
 Roll in my sweet baby's arms
 Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back
 And roll in my sweet baby's arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad
 I ain't gonna work on the farm
 Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back
 And roll in my sweet baby's arms

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

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

RUSSIAN LULLABY

Irving Berlin

Dm Dm/C# Dm/C G Gm Dm A7 Dm C
 Every night you hear her croon A Russian lullaby

F F7 Bb Bbm F D7 G C F
 Just a plain and little tune Baby starts to cry

A7 Bb A7 Dm F Bb A7
 Rock-a-bye my baby Somewhere there may be

Dm Gm
 A land that's free For you and me

Dm A7 Dm Bb A7
 And a Russian lullaby

Every night you hear her croon
 A Russian lullaby
 Just a plain and little tune
 Baby starts to cry

Rock-a-bye my baby
 Somewhere there may be
 A land that's free
 For you and me
 And a Russian lullaby

TAG:

A land that's free
 For you and me
 And a Russian lullaby

SALTY DOG

1 / 67 / 27 / 27

57 / 57 / 1 / 1

Standing in the corner with the low-down blues

Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes

Honey let me be your salty dog

CHORUS:

Let me be your salty dog

Or I won't be your man at all

Honey let me be your salty dog

Listen here Sal I know you

Run down stocking and a worn out shoe

Honey let me be your salty dog

Down in the wildwood sitting on a log

Finger on the trigger and my eye on a hog

Honey let me be your salty dog

I pulled the trigger and the gun said go

The shot fell over in Mexico

Honey let me be your salty dog

SHADY GROVE (Jerry Garcia)

Peaches in the summertime
 Apples in the fall
 If I can't get the girl I love
 I don't want none at all

CHORUS:

Shady grove, my little love
 Shady grove, I know
 Shady grove, my little love
 I'm bound for shady grove

Wish I had a banjo string
 Made of golden twine
 Every tune I'd play on it
 I wish that girl were mine

CHORUS

Wish I had a needle and thread
 Fine as I could sew
 I'd sew that pretty girl to my side
 And down the road I'd go

CHORUS

Some come here to fiddle and dance
 Some come here to tarry
 Some come here to fiddle and dance
 I come here to marry

CHORUS

Every night when I go home
 My wife, I try to please her
 The more I try, the worse she gets
 Damned if I don't leave her

CHORUS

Fly around, my pretty little miss
 Fly around, my Daisy
 Fly around, my pretty little miss
 Nearly drive me crazy

CHORUS

SHADY GROVE (Doc Watson)

Cheeks as red as the blooming rose, Eyes of the deepest brown
You are the darling of my heart. Stay till the sun goes down

Shady Grove, my little love, Shady Grove, I say
Shady Grove, my little love, I'm going to leave you here

Shady Grove my little love, Standin' in the door
Shoes and stockin's in her hand, I'm bound to go away

Shady Grove my little love, Standin' in the door
Shoes and stockin's in her hand, And her little bare feet on the floor

Wish I had a big, fine horse, And the Corn to feed him on
And Shady Grove to stay at home, And feed him while I'm gone

I used to have an old banjo, The strings were made of twine
The only song that it would play, Was "Trouble on my Mind".

Peaches in the summertime, Apples in the fall
If I can't have the girl I love, I won't have none at all.

Shady Grove, my little love, Shady Grove, I say
Shady Grove, my little love, Don't wait till Judgment Day

SHE CAUGHT THE KATY

Taj Mahal?

She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride
She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride
My baby caught the Katy, left me a mule to ride
The train pulled out, and I swung on behind
I'm crazy 'bout her, that hardheaded woman of mine

Man my baby's long, great god she's mighty, she's tall
You know my baby's long, great god she's mighty, my baby she's tall
Well my baby she's long, my baby she's tall
She sleeps with her head in the kitchen and her big feet out in the hall
And I'm still crazy 'bout her, that hardheaded woman of mine

Well I love my baby, she's so fine
I wish she'd come and see me some time
If you don't believe I love her, look what a hole I'm in
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a shape I'm in

She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride
She caught the Katy, and left me a mule to ride
Well my baby caught the Katy, left me a mule to ride
The train pulled out, and I swung on behind
I'm crazy 'bout her, that hardheaded woman, hardheaded woman of mine

SITTING ALONE IN THE MOONLIGHT Bill Monroe

Sitting alone in the moonlight
Thinking of the days gone by
Wondering about my darling
I can still hear her saying goodbye

Oh the moon grows pale as I sit here
Each little star seems to whisper and say
Your sweetheart has found another
And now she's far far away

SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD

MISSISSIPPI SHEIKS

Verse

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

Chorus

1 / 1 / 1 / 6m

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

It was in the spring one sunny day
 My good gal left me, lord, she went away

CHORUS:

And now she's gone and I don't worry
 'Cause I'm sittin' on top of the world

She called me up from down in El Paso
 Said, "come back daddy, lord I need you so"

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
 Show me a woman that a man can trust

Mississippi River, long, deep and wide
 The woman I'm lovin' is on the other side

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree
 Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be

Don't you come here runnin', pokin' out your hand
 I'll get me a woman like you got your man

STEALIN'

Gus Cannon

G

Put your arms around me like a circle `round the sun

C

I want you to love me baby like my easy rider done.

G

You don't believe I love you, look at the fool I've been

C

You don't believe I'm sinkin' look at he hole I'm in

CHORUS:

G

G7

C

Stealin' stealin' pretty mama don't you tell on me

G

D7

G

I'm stealin' back to my same old used to be

Well I got a little woman `bout my height and size

Now she's a married woman, sees me once in a while

If you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been

If you don't think I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in.

CHORUS

With good whiskey you stay drunk all the time,

Stay drunk baby 'cause it eases my mind.

If you don't believe that I love you, look what a fool I've been,

If you don't think I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in.

SUGAR COATED LOVE Bill Monroe**CHORUS:**

Sugar coated love, you gave me on a plate
I took a bite and then I looked to see what I had ate
I found I had a cinder all covered up in white
That old sugar coated love is something I can't bite

You say you are leaving me for another man
He has all the wealth and charm and not my kind of brand
Baby I fell down on my knees a pleading for your love
Can't understand what I saw in a sugar coated love

You called me your sugar plum, your baby and your pet
Said I was your Romeo and you my Juliet
I thought you were my angel, my little sugar dove
You sure had me fooled, babe, with that sugar coated love

SUNNY SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
1 / 4 / 4 / 5
5 / 5 / 1 / 1

Don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
Just a little thought before I'm going far away
I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow

Don't forget about those days we courted many years ago
Don't forget those promises you made me and so
It's been so long dear since I've seen you but my love still lingers on
Don't forget me little darling though our love is past and gone

Tell me in your letter do you ever think of me
Please answer little darling tell me where you can be
I'll be waiting on the hillside on the day that you will call
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

SWEETHEART, YOU DONE ME WRONG

Bill Monroe

You told me that your love was true
Sweetheart, I thought the world of you
But now you left me all alone
I have no one to call my own.

CHORUS:

Now sweetheart, you've done me wrong
You have left me all alone
Maybe there will come a time
Sweetheart, when you will change your mind

I never shall forget the day
When you said you were going away
I couldn't believe that it was true
After all the love I had for you

This road is rough and rocky too
As I travel on, dear, without you
But I'm still praying for the time
Sweetheart when you will change your mind

SWING LOW SWEET CHARIOT

Traditional

1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Swing low, sweet chariot
 Coming for to carry me home
 Swing low, sweet chariot
 Coming for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see
 Coming for to carry me home
 A band of angels coming after me
 Coming for to carry me home

If you get to heaven before I do
 Coming for to carry me home
 Tell all my friends I'll be coming there too
 Coming for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down
 Comin' for to carry me home
 But still I know I'm heavenly (freedom) bound
 Comin' for to carry me home

If I get there before you do
 Comin' for to carry me home
 I'll cut a hole and pull you through
 Comin' for to carry me home

THAT HIGH LONESOME SOUND

Peter Rowan

Verse

1 / 1 / 1 / 5
5 / 5 / 5 / 1
1 / 1 / 1 / 5
5 / 5 / 5 / 1

Chorus

4 / 4 / 1 / 1
4 / 4 / 5 / 5
4 / 4 / 1 / 1
1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Well get you father, get your mother
Get your sister get your brother
Aunt Lucy, gonna show Uncle John,
How to do the boogie woogie
While the kissing cousin chasing chicken
Out on the old back lawn

Y'all come with one another
Just to go a little further
If the schoolbus don't break down,
Campfires burning
In the night my heart is yearning
For the sight of the old campground

CHORUS:

And that high lonesome sound
When that evening sun goes down
I'll be crawling on the ground
When I hear a fiddle play that high lonesome sound

Well bring along your lawn chair
For sittin' in the fresh air
And the cooler for the beer and watch the show,
There's clog dancing, horses prancing
Syncopated music playing
Girls are lookin pretty, don't you know

Ah, look at old man pappy
He's feelin' kind of snappy
Seem like he just don't care
That he's over ninety three
He's as spry as you and me
Dancing to the music in the air

THE ROAD IS ROUGH Bill Monroe

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

To me she was my little angel
 Sent down to me from God above
 When on that day when I first met her
 And I told her of my love

It's mighty dark for me to travel
 For my sweetheart she is gone
 The road is rough and filled gravel
 But I must journey on and on

Travelin' down the lonesome highway
 Thinkin' of my love that's gone
 Knowin' soon we'll be together
 She's the only love I've known

Many nights we strolled together
 Talkin' of our love so fair
 My love for her will never vanish
 For I know I'll meet her there

THERE AIN'T NOBODY GONNA MISS ME

1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone
 There ain't nobody gonna mourn for me too long
 Won't you write these words upon my headstone
 There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Once I had a little girl that I loved dearly
 We planned the day that she would be my own
 Some other man has stole my darlin' from me
 Now there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Once I had a lovely mother dear and daddy
 But now they're in the land where angels dwell
 They found eternal rest way up in heaven
 Where I find my reward no one can tell

You've been patient, kind, and true to me old rover
 You're the only one that's never done me wrong
 Come closer while I pet your head all over
 There ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

THINK OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE

Verse

1 / 1-4 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

Chorus

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

5 / 5 / 1 / 1

Heart to heart, dear how I need you
 Like the flowers need the dew
 Loving you has been my life, love
 Can't believe we're really through

CHORUS:

Is it true that I've lost you
 Am I not the only one
 After all this pain and sorrow
 Darling, think of what you've done

I'm goin' back to old Virginia
 Where the mountains meet the sky
 In those hills I learned to love you
 Let me stay there till I die

THOSE MEMORIES

1 / 1-b7 / 1 / 1
1 / 1-b7 / 5 / 5
47 / 47 / 1 / 1
4 / 5 / 1 / 1

Those memories of you still haunt me
Every night when I lay down
I'll always love you my little daring
Until the day they lay me down

In dreams of you my body trembles
I wake up and call your name
But you're not there and I'm so lonesome
Without your love I'd go insane

I close my eyes and you're there with me
Your kiss I feel, your face I see
It's not your lips now that drive me crazy
It's just your haunting memory

TIL THE END OF THE WORLD GOES ROUND

Lester Flatt & Earl Scruggs3

Verse

1 / 1 / 1 / 4

5 / 5 / 5 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 4

5 / 5 / 5 / 1 / 1

Chorus

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

5 / 5 / 5 / 5

5 / 5 / 5 / 1 / 1

I tried to sail the sea of life, I rode my boat alone
 Your love meant nothin' to me dear, my heart was made of stone
 Till the harbor filled with loneliness my little boat was moored
 And on the day I first met you I fell right overboard

CHORUS:

Till the end of the world goes round I'll keep on loving you
 As long as the sun comes up and comes down
 and the big blue sky comes down to the ground
 As long as the world goes round and round I'll keep on loving you

Whenever you're around me dear my heart just won't keep still
 And when it comes to kissin' you I'll never get my fill
 They said I'd never settle down, that I would always roam
 I could never be the kind for a lovin' wife and home

So now I know the way I felt was only selfish pride
 I thought my heart was fireproof but you burned your way inside
 Now tell me what I've got to do and tell me how it stands
 The cards are on the table dear, my life is in your hands

'TIS SWEET TO BE REMEMBERED Mac Wiseman

CHORUS 3/4:

'Tis sweet to be remembered on a bright or gloomy day
 'Tis sweet to be remembered by a dear one far away
 'Tis sweet to be remembered remembered remembered
 'Tis sweet to be remembered when you are far away

4/4

As I travel over this world
 Just to soothe my movin' (rovin') mind
 And the messages I get
 from a dear one left behind
 They were filled with sweetest words
 That so touched me when I heard
 Dear oh dear (Never, never) can I forget
 These old somethings that she said

CHORUS 3/4

'Tis sweet to be remembered on a bright or gloomy day
 'Tis sweet to be remembered by a dear one far away
 'Tis sweet to be remembered remembered remembered
 'Tis sweet to be remembered when you are far away

[instrumental chorus]

CHORUS 3/4

'Tis sweet to be remembered on a bright or gloomy day
 'Tis sweet to be remembered by a dear one far away
 'Tis sweet to be remembered remembered remembered
 'Tis sweet to be remembered when you are far away

TOY HEART BILL MONROE

1 / 5 / 1 / 1
 4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Darlin' you toyed with a toy heart
 I think I played the game right from the start
 This toy heart was broken when parting words were spoken
 Darlin' you toyed with a toy heart

You played with my poor heart like a toy
 That toy broke and then we had to part
 It never can be mended, I hope this romance ended
 Darlin' you toyed with a toy heart

Now darlin' my time will come someday
 Time alone will heart my broken heart
 The clouds will roll away and the sun will shine someday
 Darlin' you toyed with a toy heart

Now darlin' you know you done me wrong
 Your love for me has passed and gone
 I'll find somebody new, I hope that they'll be true
 Darlin' you toyed with a toy heart

TRAIL OF TEARS

Peter Rowan

Verse

6m / 5 / 4 / 1

2m / 5 / 1 / 1

6m / 5 / 4 / 1

2 / 2 / 5 / 5

Chorus

1 / 5 / 5 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 2 / 5 / 5

1 / 5 / 5 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 3 / 3

4 / 5 / 1 / 1

Starts on **CHORUS:**

In the great Smoky Mountains in North Carolina
 That's where I have rambled for many long years.
 In the great smoky mountains in North Carolina
 I've followed the trail of tears...ooo...

I've been thinkin' of days gone by, I've been raisin' my spirits high
 I've been winking at the years
 Memories of our mountain home, now I wander all alone
 I've been blinking back the tears

Yellow tallow candle burning brightly in the window
 Callin' me back through the pain
 Hoof beats sound like thunder, battle cries steal the wonder
 Lightning illuminates the rain

Dusty bare feet standing on the road that leads to nowhere
 From our empty cabin door
 Red Cloud said he saw you on the path to Oklahoma
 But no one remembers any more

TRUE LIFE BLUES (C) Monroe Brothers

I hate to see the sun sink low
Just for a cause you ought to know
For it's true love I can't forget
All of my sorrow you'll soon regret

You promised me love that was true
And I'm sorry to say that I believed in you
It's all turned out just like a dream
Left me so sad in the world it seems

There's dishes to wash and a house to clean
There's washing to do, oh it seems so mean
There's a million words I can't explain
Think of this girl, before you change your name

They'll go away and leave you at home
They never care if you're alone
They seem to forget they've got a wife
This story is sad, but it's a true life

Two-Dollar Bill

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 4 / 1
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Cloudy in the east and it looks like rain
 Looks like rain, lord, it looks like rain
 Cloudy in the east and it looks like rain
 I'm on my long journey home

CHORUS:

Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
 Two-dollar bill, lord, a two-dollar bill
 Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill
 I'm on my long journey home

Black smoke a-risin' and it surely is a train
 Surely is a train, lord, it surely is a train
 Black smoke a-risin' and it surely is a train
 I'm on my long journey home

I hear the train a-comin' and I'll soon be gone
 Soon be gone, lord, I'll soon be gone
 I hear the train a-comin' and I'll soon be gone
 I'm on my long journey home

It's dark and it's rainin' and I gotta go home
 I gotta go home lord, I gotta go home
 Dark and it's rainin' and I gotta go home
 I'm on my long journey home

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feelin' mighty blue
 Feelin' mighty blue lord, I'm feelin' mighty blue
 Homesick and lonesome and I'm feelin' mighty blue
 I'm on my long journey home

UNCLE PEN BILL MONROE

Verse

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 1

Chorus

4 / 4 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 1

Oh, the people would come from far away
 They'd dance all night till the break of day
 When the caller hollered "Do-se-do"
 I knew Uncle Pen was ready to go.

CHORUS:

Late in the evenin' about sundown
 High on the hill and above the town
 Uncle Pen played the fiddle, oh how it would ring
 You can hear it talk, you can hear it sing.

He played an old piece he called "Soldier's Joy"
 And the one called "The Boston Boy"
 But the greatest of all was "Jenny Lynn"
 To me that's where the fiddle begins.

I'll never forget that mournful day
 When Uncle Pen was called away
 He hung up his fiddle, hung up his bow
 He knew it was time for him to go.

UNCLOUDY DAY (A)

Oh they tell me of a home far beyond the sky
Oh they tell me of a home far away
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh they tell me of an uncloudy day

CHORUS:

Oh the land of cloudless days
Oh the land of an uncloudy sky
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise
Oh they tell me of an uncloudy day

Oh they tell me that he smiles on his children there
And his smile drives the sorrows away
Oh they tell me that now clouds ever come again
In that lovely land of uncloudy days

WALLS OF TIME

BILL MONROE & PETER ROWAN

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / b4 / 7
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 b4 / 7 / 1 / 1

The wind is blowin' 'cross the mountains
 And down on the valley way below
 It sweeps the grave of my darlin'
 When I die that's where I want to go

Lord send the angels for my darlin'
 And take her to that home on high
 I'll wait my time out here on earth love
 And come to you when I die

I hear a voice out in the darkness
 It moans and whispers through the pines
 I know it's my sweetheart a callin'
 I hear her through the walls of time

Our names are carved upon the tombstone
 I promised you before you died
 Our love will bloom forever darlin'
 When we rest side

WAYFARING STRANGER

Bill Monroe

Verse

1m / 1m / 1m / 1m

4m / 4m / 1m / 1m

1m / 1m / 1m / 1m

4m / 4m / 1m / 1m

Chorus

6 / 6 / 3 / 3

6 / 3 / 5 / 5

1m / 1m / 1m / 1m

4m / 4m / 1m / 1m

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

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

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

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

I'll soon be free from every trial
 This form will rest beneath the sod
 I'll take the cross of Christ's denial
 And enter in that home with god

WHEN I DIE, I'LL LIVE AGAIN (Traditional)

Because I believe and have found salvation

(bass) **when I die** (lead & tenor) **when I die**

I'll live again

That I may take part in the jubilation

(tenor) **when I die** (lead & bass) **when I die**

I'll live again

CHORUS:

(bass) **when I die** (lead & tenor) **when I die**

I'll live again (tenor & bass-live again)

Halleluia I'll live again

Because I'm forgiven my soul will find heaven

(tenor) **when I die** (lead and bass) **when I die**

I'll live again (tenor) **I'll live again**

The fear of the grave is removed forever

(bass) **when I die** (lead & tenor) **when I die**

I'll live again

My soul will rejoice by the crystal river

(tenor) **when I die** (lead & bass) **when I die**

I'll live again

Because to the lord I have made confession

(bass) **when I die** (lead & tenor) **when I die**

I'll live again

But now on my soul there is no transgression

(tenor) **when I die** (lead & bass) **when I die**

I'll live again

WHEN I LAY MY BURDEN DOWN (A)

same tune as Will the Circle Be Unbroken.

I'll go home to meet my Savior
When I lay my burden down
I'll go home to meet my Savior
When I lay my burden down.

CHORUS:

Glory, glory, hallelujah
When I lay my burden down
Glory, glory, hallelujah
When I lay my burden down.

I will give my heart to Jesus
When I lay my burden down
I will give my heart to Jesus
When I lay my burden down.

I will tell Him all my troubles
When I lay my burden down
I will tell Him all my troubles
When I lay my burden down.

WHITE DOVE 3/4 STANLEY BROTHERS

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

In the deep rolling hills of old Virginia
There's a place that I love so well
Where I spent many days of my childhood
In the cabin where we loved to dwell

White dove will mourn in sorrow
The willows will hang their heads
I'll live my life in sorrow
Since mother and daddy are dead

We were all so happy there together
In our peaceful little mountain home
But the Savior needs angels up in heaven
Now they sing around the great white throne

As the years roll by I often wonder
If we will all be together someday
And each night as I wander through the grave yard
Darkness finds me as I kneel to pray

WEARY BLUES (FROM WAITIN') Hank Williams, Sr.

The [D] snow falls [G] 'round my [D] window
But [G] it can't chill my [D] heart
God [G] knows it died the [D] day you left
My dream world [A7] fell a-[D] part.

CHORUS:

Weary [D] blu-ue-ue [G] ues from [D] waitin'
Lord, I've been [E7] waitin' too [A7] long
These [D] blues have [G] got me [D] cryin'
Oh, sweet ma-a-ma, [A7] please come [D] home.

Thru tears I watch young lovers
As they go strollin' by
Oh, all the things that might have been
God forgive me if I cry.

CHORUS

WHITE HOUSE BLUES Traditional

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

4 / 4 / 4 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Look here, you rascal, what you've done
 Shot down my husband with your Iver-Johnson gun
 Carry me back to Washington

He jumped on his horse he pulled on his mane
 Said come on horse, gotta outrun this train
 Buffalo to Washington

The doctor came a-running he took off his specs
 Said Mr. McKinley better cash in your checks
 You've bound to die, you're bound to die

There's just one thing that troubles my mind
 And that is to die and leave my poor wife behind
 I'm bound to die, I'm bound to die

Now hush up you children and don't you fret
 You'll draw a pension after your pappy's dead
 I'll be gonna a long, long time

Yonder comes a train it's coming down the line
 Blowing at every station Mr. McKinley a-dying
 It's hard times, it's hard time

Well, Roosevelt's in the White house, he's doing his best
 McKinley's in the grave yard taking his rest
 He's gone, he's gone

WHO WILL SING FOR ME (A)

Oft I sing for my friends
When death's cold form I see
When I reach my journey's end
Who will sing for me

CHORUS:

I wonder (I wonder) who
Will sing (will sing) for me
When I come to the cross on that silent sea
Who will sing for me

When crowds shall gather round
And look down on me
Will they turn and walk away
Or will they sing one song for me

WICKED PATH OF SIN Stanley Brothers

Intro:

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

A

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 1 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

B

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

4 / 4 / 1 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

In this awful world of sorrow
 On this wicked path of sin
 Never thinking of tomorrow
 Or what I'd lose in the end

Oh I can hear (oh I can hear) the joy bells ringing
 Where my friends (where my friends) and loved ones wait
 Oh I can hear the angels singing (sweet singing)
 Just inside (just inside) those pearly gates

I can hear my savior calling
 Saying come unto me
 Wash away your sins forever
 And you shall rest eternally

Now I'm safe with my Jesus
 He will guide me on my way
 I will sing His praise forever
 We'll meet in heaven some sweet day

WILD BILL JONES

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

As I went out for to take a little walk
 I came upon that wild Bill Jones
 He was a-walkin' and a-talkin' by my true love's side
 I bid him to leave her alone.

He said my age is twenty-one years
 I'm too old to be controlled
 So I drew my revolver from my side
 Destroyed that poor boy's soul.

So let's pass around that long-necked bottle
 And go out a-walkin' on the street
 For today was the last for that wild Bill Jones
 Tomorrow will be the last of me.

They sent me to prison for twenty long years
 This poor boy longed to be free
 For wild Bill Jones and that long-necked bottle
 Have barely rid of me.

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

TRADITIONAL

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 4 / 4 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 1 / 6m
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

WILL YOU BE LOVIN ANOTHER MAN BILL MONROE

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 1 / 1 / 5 / 5
 1 / 1 / 4 / 4
 1 / 5 / 1 / 1

Now will you love me little darlin'
 When I'm in some other land?
 And you know I can't be with you
 Or will you be loving another man?

CHORUS:

Will you be loving another man
 Will you be loving another man
 When I return will you be waiting
 Or will you be loving another man

Now don't be crying on my shoulder
 And telling me that love is grand
 And before I'm out of sight dear
 Then be loving another man

Now if I find this to be true dear
 I want you to please understand
 When I return don't say you're sorry
 Just keep on loving another man

WORRIED MAN BLUES Stanley Brothers

1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 4 / 4 / 4 / 1
 1 / 1 / 1 / 1
 5 / 5 / 1 / 1

CHORUS:

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
 It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
 I'm worried now but I won't be worried long.

I went across the river and I laid down to sleep
 I went across the river and I laid down to sleep
 I went across the river and I laid down to sleep
 When I woke up, there were shackles on my feet.

Twenty one links of chain around my leg
 Twenty one links of chain around my leg
 Twenty one links of chain around my leg
 And on each link, the initials of my name.

I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine
 I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine
 I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine
 Twenty one years on the Rocky Mountain Line.

If anyone should ask you who composed this song
 If anyone should ask you who composed this song
 If anyone should ask you who composed this song
 Say it was me and I sing it all day long.

YOU'RE LOVE IS LIKE A FLOWER Flatt and Scruggs

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 1 / 5 / 5

1 / 1 / 4 / 4

1 / 5 / 1 / 1

It was long, long ago in the moonlight
We were sitting on the banks of the stream
When you whispered so sweetly, I love you
As the waters murmured a tune

Oh they tell me your love is like a flower
In the springtime blossoms so fair
In the fall then they wither away dear
And they tell me that's the way of your love

I remember the night, little darling
We were talking of days gone by
When you told me you always would love me
That for me your love would never die

It was spring when you whispered these words dear
The flowers were all blooming so fair
But today as the snow falls around us
I can see that your love is not there

