

Monday Night Workshop

Session 4, January 2018

2nd and 3rd Generation Bands

- 1) There Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me When I'm Gone. Kentucky Colonels
- 2) Amelia Earhart's Last Flight. Country Gentlemen
- 3) Why Don't You Tell Me So. JD Crow and new south
- 4) Somebody Touched Me. The Dillards
- 5) Jesse James. Kentucky Colonels Melody in parking lot pickers book
- 6) Up This Hill And Down. Osborne brothers
- 7) Love, O Love, Please Come Home. Old and in the way

EXTRA SONGS

- 1) Fox On The Run. Country Gentlemen (learn harmonies)
- 2) Old Home Place. The Dillard's Melody in parking lot pickers book
- 3) Rocky Top. Osborne brothers. Melody in parking lot pickers book
- 4) I Know You Rider. Seldom Scene Progression

Ain't Nobody Gonna Miss Me

Progression 1

1144

1155

1144

1511

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

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 loving 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 no one 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 weeping while I pat your head old Copper
For there ain't nobody gonna miss me when I'm gone

Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

Progression 2

There's a ship out on the ocean, just a speck against the sky,
Amelia Earhart sadly flew that day.

With her partner Captain Newnan, on the second of July,
Her plane fell in the ocean far away - far away.

Chorus:

There's a beautiful, beautiful field

Far away in a land that is fair.

Happy landings to you, Amelia Earhart.

Farewell, First Lady of the Air.

A half an hour later, her S.O.S. was heard,

The signal weak, but still her voice was brave.

In shark infested waters, her plane went down that night,

In the blue Pacific, to a watery grave - watery grave.

Chorus

Now you have heard my story of this awful tragedy.

We pray that she might fly home safe again.

Though hundreds of aviators blaze a trail across the sky,

We'll ne're forget Amelia and her plane - and her plane.

Why Don't You Tell Me

Recorded by J.D. Crowe
Written by Lester Flatt

Progression 3

I can tell by the look in your eyes
That you still care for me
But somehow you just won't admit
That's why I'm lonely you see

#2	Now if you have made up your mind	4411
	And if you still want me you know	1155
	Why do you keep me in doubt	1144
	Why don't you tell me so	1511

Each night there's tears upon my pillow
And they're all because of you I know
Dear I can't go on this way
Why don't you tell me so

Repeat #2

Now there'll come a time little darlin'
When you will want me you know
But it will then be too late
For you to tell me so

Repeat #2

Somebody Touched Me

Recorded by the Stanley Brothers
Written by Leon Bowles and Tim Frye

Progression 4
This is in the Pickers book

While I was praying (somebody touched me)	1111
While I was praying (somebody touched me)	4441
While I was praying (somebody touched me)	1111
Must've been the hand of the Lord	1511

#2: Glory glory glory somebody touched me
 Glory glory glory somebody touched me
 Glory glory glory somebody touched me
 Must've been the hand of the Lord

While I was singing (somebody touched me)
While I was singing (somebody touched me)
While I was singing (somebody touched me)
Must've been the hand of the Lord

Repeat #2

While I was preaching (somebody touched me)
While I was preaching (somebody touched me)
While I was preaching (somebody touched me)
Must've been the hand of the Lord

Repeat #2 x2

JESSE JAMES (aka THE BALLAD OF JESSE JAMES)

(Traditional c.1882 - Billy Gashade)

Progression 5

Woody Guthrie - 1939

Pete Seeger - 1957

Eddy Arnold - 1959

The Kingston Trio - 1961

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band - 1970

Bob Seger - 1972

The Pogues - 1985

**Also recorded by: Lonnie Donegan; Don Reno & Red Smiley;
Jimmie Driftwood; Ken Maynard; Grandpa Jones; Burl Ives;
Rhubarb Red; The Osborne Brothers; Sons Of The Pioneers;
Bruce Springsteen: and many others.**

**Jesse James was a lad that killed many a man
He robbed the Danville train
He stole from the rich and he gave to the poor
He'd a hand, a heart, and a brain**

**Jesse was a man, a friend to the poor
He couldn't see a brother suffer pain
And with his brother Frank he robbed the Springfield bank
And he stopped the Glendale train**

**Poor Jesse had a wife, a lady all her life
And three children, they were so brave
But that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard
Has laid ol' Jesse James in his grave**

**It was Robert Ford, the dirty little coward
And I wonder how he feels**

**For he slept in Jesse's bed and he ate o' Jesse's bread
But he laid Jesse James in his grave**

**It was with his brother Frank that he robbed the Gallatin
Bank**

**An' carried the money from the town
It was at that very place that they had a little chase
For they shot ol' Captain Sheets to the ground**

**Poor Jesse had a wife to morn for his life
And three children, they were so brave
But that dirty lettle coward that shot Mr. Joward
Has laid ol' Jesse James in his grave**

**They went to a crossing, not very far from there
And there they did the same
For the agent on his knees delivered up the keys
To the outlaws, Frank an' Jesse James**

**It was on a Wednesday night, not a star was in sight
When they robbed the Glendale train
Those people, they did say for many miles away
It was robbed by Frank an' Jesse James**

**Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life
And three children, they were so brave
But that dirty lettle coward that shot Mr. Joward
Has laid ol' Jesse James in his grave**

**Then on a Saturday night, Jesse was at home
Just talking with his family brave
When Robert Ford came along like a thief in the night
And laid poor Jesse in his grave**

**Now, the people held their breath when they heard of
Jesse's death**

They wondered how he came to die

It was one of his own gang called little Robert Ford

An' he shot Jesse James on the sly

Poor Jesse had a wife who mourned for his life

And three children, they were so brave

But that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Joward

Has laid ol' Jesse James in his grave

Jesse went to his rest with his hand upon his breast

And there are many who never saw his face

He was born one day in the County of Clay

And he came from a solitary race

This song was made by Billy Gashade

As soon as the news did arrive

He said there's no one man with the law in his hand

Could ever take ol' Jesse James alive

Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn his life

An' his children too, they were brave

But that dirty little coward shot Mr. Howard

An' laid Jesse James in his grave

Oh, they laid poor Jesse in his grave, yes, Lord

They laid Jesse James in his grave

Oh, he took from the rich and he gave to the poor

But, they laid Jesse James in his grave

Up This Hill And Down

Recorded by The Wilburn Brothers

Written by Richard D. Staedtler

Progression 6

1 1 1 1

4 4 4 1

5 5 1 1

Well it's up this hill and down and up this hill again

Up this hill and down and up this hill again

It's a mighty mighty long road what ain't got no end

Well it's five o'clock in the morning till twelve o'clock at night

It's five o'clock in the morning till twelve o'clock at night

I work so hard to live I ain't got no life

If a woman doesn't kill you she'll drive you insane

If a woman doesn't kill you she'll drive you insane

Love's about got me down but I sure do like the pain

Repeat #1

Someday I'll have some money and I won't have to work so hard

Yes someday I'll have me some money and I won't have to work so hard

Saturday I'll talk to my woman Sunday I'll talk to my Lord

Sometimes I've got some troubles other times it's misery

Yes sometimes I've got some troubles other times it's misery

It seems like everything bad hangs around with me

Repeat #1

Love Please Come Home

Progression 7

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

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

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

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 'round
And the fire is burning low
The snow has covered up the ground
Your baby's hungry sick and cold

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

Rocky Top

This is in the Parking Lot Pickers book

recorded by Lynn Anderson

written by Boudleaux Bryant and Felice Bryant

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 man on Rocky Top half bear the other half cat
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop I still dream about that

Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top looking for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top I reckon they never will
Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top the dirt's too rocky by far
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top get their corn from a jar

Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

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

Rocky Top you'll always be home sweet home to me
Good ole Rocky Top Rocky Top Tennessee Rocky Top Tennessee

I Know You Rider

DDCG

DDDD

DDCG

DDDD

FCFC

DDDD

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest;
Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest;
My mind was wanderin' like the wild geese in the west.

The sun will shine in my back door someday;
The sun will shine in my back door someday;
March winds will blow all my troubles away.

I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;
I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train;
I'd shine my light through the cool Colorado rain.

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone;
Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

Chord Progressions

1.

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

2.

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

3.

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

4.

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

5. verse

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

5. chorus

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

6.

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

7.

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