

Desert Bluegrass Workshop

Year 1 - Session 4



- 1. Y'all Come**
- 2. Amelia Earhart**
- 3. This Train**
- 4. Paul and Silas**
- 5. Amazing Grace**
- 6. Graveyard Shift**
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Dueling Banjos (separate file)

Y'all Come

Progression 1:

1 1 4 4

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

When you live in the country, everybody is your neighbor
On this one thing you can rely
They'll all come to see you and they'll never ever leave you
Sayin' Y'all come to see us by and by

Y'all come (Y'all come) Y'all come (Y'all come)
Oh Y'all come to see us when you can.
Y'all come (Y'all come) Y'all come (Y'all come)
Oh Y'all come to see us now and then.

Kinfolks a comin and they're comin by the dozen
Eatin everything from soup to hay.
And right after dinner they ain't lookin any thinner
Here's what you see them say

Pore ole grandmaw's wishin they'd come out to the kitchen
And help do the dishes right away
But they all start a leavin, even tho she's a
grievin You can still hear grandmaw say..

Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

Progression 2:

Chorus:

1 1 4 4

4 4 1 1

5 5 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 1 4 4

5 5 1 1

5 5 1 1

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.

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

Half an hour later, her SOS 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

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

This Train

Progression 3:

1 1 1 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 4

1 5 1 1

This train is bound for Glory this train.

This train is bound for Glory this train.

This train is bound for Glory don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy

This train is bound for Glory this train.

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train.

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train.

This train don't carry no gamblers, no hypocrites no midnight ramblers

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train.

This train don't carry no liars, this train

This train don't carry no liars, this train

This train don't carry no liars, no hypocrites and no high fliers

This train don't carry no liars, this train

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train

This train don't carry no rustlers, no street walkers no two bit hustlers

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train

Paul and Silas

Progression 4:

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

1 1 1 1

1 5 1 1

Paul and Silas bound in jail... all night long
Paul and Silas bound in jail... all night long
Paul and Silas bound in jail... all night long
Saying who shall deliver poor me

Paul and Silas prayed to God... all night long
Paul and Silas prayed to God... all night long
Paul and Silas prayed to God... all night long
Saying who shall deliver poor me

That old jailer locked the door... all night long
That old jailer locked the door... all night long
That old jailer locked the door... all night long
Saying who shall deliver poor me

That old jail it reeled and rocked... all night long
That old jail it reeled and rocked... all night long
That old jail it reeled and rocked... all night long
Saying who shall deliver poor me

Hebrew children in the burning fire... all night long
Hebrew children in the burning fire... all night long
Hebrew children in the burning fire... all night long
Saying who shall deliver poor me

Amazing Grace

Progression 5:

1 1 4 1

1 1 5 5

1 1 4 1

1 5 1 1

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace my fears relieved
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far
And Grace will lead us home.

When we've been here ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun

Graveyard Shift

Progression 6:

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

5 4 1 1

12 Bar Blues

I work the graveyard shift - stay up all night long

I work the graveyard shift - stay up all night long

Wake up someday Find your good gal gone

If you don't treat your baby right

If you don't treat your baby right

She'll come see me, on some lonely night

When the (stop) sun goes down and the (stop) moon is gone

That's when I (stop) come around. Don't you (stop) think I won't.

On the graveyard shift, I stay up all night long

Wake up someday Find your good gal gone

I drive a Cadillac, man, it rides just like a dream

I drive a Cadillac, man, it rides just like a dream

All the pretty gals want to ride with me

'Cause I got what all the women want

'Cause I got what all the women want

I say I do But I really don't

Banjo Pickin Girl

Progression 7:

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

Goin' around this world, baby mine

4 4 1 6m

Goin' around this world, baby mine

1 5 1 1

Goin' around this world, I'm a banjo pickin' girl.

Goin' around this world, baby mine

Goin' to Tennessee, baby mine

Goin' to Tennessee, baby mine

Goin' to Tennessee, don't you try to follow me

Goin' to Tennessee, baby mine

Goin' to Chattanooga, baby mine

Goin' to Chattanooga, baby mine

Goin' to Chattanooga, and from there on to Cuba

Goin to Chattanooga, baby mine

Goin' to North Carolina, baby mine

Goin' to North Carolina, baby mine

Goin' to North Carolina, now don't you change my mind

Goin' to North Carolina, baby mine