

SOME BLUEGRASS TUNES!

The Crawdad Song

G

You get a line and I'll get a pole honey.

D7

You get a line and I'll get a pole ba-be.

G

G7

You get a line and I'll get a pole,

C

G

D7

G

we'll go down to the crawdad hole, Honey, ba-a-by mine.

Set on the bank 'till my feet got cold honey.

Set on the bank 'till my feet got cold babe.

Set on the bank 'till my feet go cold.

It's a sight to see those crawdads jump in that hole. Honey, ba-a-by mine.

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back honey.

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back babe.

Yonder come a man with a sack on his back.

He's got more crawdads than he can pack. Honey, baby mine.

He fell down and he broke that sack honey.

He fell down and he broke that sack babe.

He fell down and he broke that sack.

Was a sight to see the crawdads backing back. Honey, baby mine.

What did the hen duck say to the drake honey?

What did the hen duck say to the drake babe?

What did the hen duck say to the drake,

"There ain't no crawdads in that lake." Honey, baby mine.

Goin' Down the Road Feeling Bad

G **G7** **C** **G**
Going down this road feeling bad. Going down this road feeling bad.
C **G** **D** **G**
Going down this road feeling bad, Lord, Lord. And I ain't gonna be treated this a way.

Got me way down in jail on my knees. This jailer, he sure is hard to please.
They're feeding me on cornbread and beans, and I ain't gonna be treated this a way. (*chorus*)

Sweet mama won't buy me no shoes. She's left with these lonesome jail house blues.
My sweet mama won't my me no shoes, and I ain't gonna be treated this a way. (*chorus*)

These two dollar shoes hurt my feet. The jailer won't give me enough to eat.
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet, and I ain't gonna be treated this a way. (*chorus*)

I'm going where the climate suits my clothes. I'm going where these chilly winds don't blow.
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes, and I ain't gonna be treated this a way. (*chorus*)

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

G **D7** **G**
Hand me down – my walking cane. Hand me down my walking cane.
C **G**
Oh, hand me down my walking cane. I gonna catch that midnight train.
D
For all my sins are taken away.

Hand me down my bottle of corn. Hand me down my bottle of corn.
Hand me down my bottle of corn. I'll get drunk as sure's you're born.
For all my sins are taken away.

Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail. Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail.
Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail. With no one to go my bail.
For all my sins are taken away.

The meat is tough, and the beans are bad. The meat is tough, and the beans are bad.
The meat is tough, and the beans are bad. Oh, my Lord, I can't eat that.
For all my sins are taken away.

The devil chased me 'round a stump. The devil chased me 'round a stump.
The devil chased me 'round a stump. I thought he'd catch me at every jump.
For all my sins are taken away.

I'll Fly Away

G **C** **G**
Some bright morning when this life is over, I'll fly away.

D **G**
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.

C **G**
I'll fly away oh glory. I'll fly away (in the morning).

D **G**
When I die hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away.
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly. I'll fly away. (*chorus*)

Oh how glad and happy when we meet. I'll fly away.
No more cold iron shackles on my feet. I'll fly away. (*chorus*)

Just a few more weary days and then. I'll fly away.
To a land where joys will never end. I'll fly away. (*chorus*)

Just a Closer Walk with Thee

C **G7** **C**
Just a closer walk with Thee. Grant it Jesus, is my plea.
C7 **F** **C** **G** **C**
Daily walking close to thee. Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

I am weak, but Thou art strong. Jesus, keep me from all wrong.
I'll be satisfied as long, as I can walk, dear Lord, close to thee. (*chorus*)

In this world of toil and snares, if I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who but Thee my burden shares? None but Thee, oh Lord, none but Thee. (*chorus*)

When my weary life is o'er. Pain and suffering are not more.
Who will lead me safely o'er. Canaan's shore, that sweet Canaan's shore. (*chorus*)

Keep On the Sunnyside

G **C** **G** **D**
There's a dark and a troubled side of life. There's a bright and a sunny side too.

G **D** **G**
Though we meet with the darkness and strife, the sunny side we also may view.

G **C** **G** **D**
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side. Keep on the sunny side of life.

G **C** **G** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
It will help us every day, it will brighten all our 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.
The clouds and storm 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 always. To keep us every one in His care.

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

G C G D
What a fellowship, what a joy divine. Leaning on the everlasting arms.
G C G D G
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine. Leaning on the everlasting arms.
C G D
Leaning, leaning. Safe and secure from all alarms.
G C G D G
Leaning, leaning. Leaning on the everlasting arms.

O how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way. Leaning on the everlasting arms.
O how bright the path grows from day to day. Leaning on the everlasting arms. (*chorus*)

What have I to dread, what have I to fear. Leaning on the everlasting arms.
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near. Leaning on the everlasting arms. (*chorus*)

Long Journey Home

G C G
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill. Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill.
D G
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill. I'm on my long journey home.

Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain. Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain.
Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain. I'm on my long journey home. (*chorus*)

It's dark and a raining and I want to go home. Want to go home, boys, want to go home.
Its dark and a raining and I want to go home. I'm on my long journey home. (*chorus*)

Homesick & lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue. Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue.
Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue. I'm on my long journey home. (*chorus*)

There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train. Surely is a train boys, surely is a train.
There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train. I'm on my long journey home. (*chorus*)

Mama Don't "Low

G
Mama don't 'low no bluegrass pick'n round here.
D
Mama don't 'low no bluegrass pick'n round here.
G C
Well I don't care what mama don't 'low, gonna play that bluegrass anyhow.
G D G
Mama don't 'low no bluegrass pick'n round here.
Mama don't 'low no (banjo, guitar, mandolin, on-line investments, etc.)

Mountain Dew

G **C** **G**
There's a big hollow tree down the road here from me. Where you lay down a dollar or two.

You stroll 'round the bend and you come back again.

D **G**
There's a jug full of good old mountain dew

G **C** **G**
They call it that mountain dew. And them that refuse it are few.

D **G**
I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug. With that good old mountain dew.

My old cousin Mort, he's sawed off and short. He measures about four foot two.
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint. Of that good old mountain dew.

Well, my old aunt June bought some brand new perfume. It had such a sweet smelling pew.
But to her surprise when she had it analyzed. It was nothing but good old mountain dew.

Well, my brother Bill's got a still on the hill. Where he runs off a gallon or two.
The buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly. From smelling that good old mountain dew.

Nine Pound Hammer

G **C**
This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy,

G **D** **G**
for my size, Buddy for my size.

C **G** **D** **G**
Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow. How can I roll, when the wheels won't roll?

It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard.

Just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze.

This old hammer, it killed John Henry. Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me. (*chorus*)

There ain't one hammer, down in this tunnel,

That can ring like mine, that can ring like mine.

Rings like silver, shines like gold. Rings like silver, shines like gold. (*chorus*)

Buddy when I'm log gone, won't you make my tombstone,

Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

I'm going to the mountain, just to see my baby. And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back.

Oh Suzanna

G **D**
I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.
G **D** **G**
I'm going to Louisiana my true love for to see.
D
It rained all night the day I left the weather it was dry.
G **D** **G**
Sun so hot I froze to death Suzanna don't you cry.
C **G** **D** **G** **D** **G**
Oh, Suzanna don't you cry for me. I come from Alabama with a banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was still.
I dreamt I saw Suzanna way up on the hill.
Buckwheat cakes was in her mouth, the tears was in her eyes.
Said I'm a comin from the south Suzanna don't you cry. (*chorus*)

I'm headed down to New Orleans and there I'll look around.
And if I do not find Suzanna I'll fall upon the ground.
And if I do not find her then I'll surely die.
And when I'm dead and buried, Suzanna don't you cry. (*chorus*)

Rocky Top

G **C** **G** **Em** **D** **G**
I wish that I was on old Rocky Top, down in the Tennessee hills.
C **G** **Em** **D** **G**
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top, ain't no telephone bills.
Em **D** **F** **C**
Rocky Top you'll always be, Home sweet home to me.
G **F** **G** **F** **G**
Good old Rocky Top. Rocky Top Tennessee, Rocky Top Tennessee

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top, half bear the other half cat.
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop, I still dream about that. (*chorus*)

Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top. Looking for a moonshine still.
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top. Reckon they never will. (*chorus*)

Corn won't grow 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. (*chorus*)

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. (*chorus*)

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

G **D**
I ain't gonna work on the railroad, I ain't gonna work on the farm.
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Lay round this shack 'til the mail train comes back, then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.
G **D**
Roll in my sweet baby's arms. Roll in my sweet baby's arms.
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Lay round this shack 'til the mail comes back., then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Now where were you last Friday night, while I was lying in jail?
Were you walkin' the streets with another man, wouldn't even go my bail. (*chorus*)

Sometimes there's a change in the ocean. Sometimes there's a change in the sea.
Sometimes there's a change in my own true love, but there's never a change in me. (*chorus*)

I know you parents don't like me. They drove me away from your door.
If I had my life to live over, Oh well, I'd never go back any more. (*chorus*)

Shady Grove

Em **D** **G** **Em**
Shady Grove my little love. Shady grove I say
G **D** **G** **D** **Em**
Shady Grove my little love. I'm bound to go away.

When I was a little boy, I wanted a Barlow knife.
Now I want little Shady Grove to say she'll be my wife. (*chorus*)

Every time I walk this road, it's always dark and cloudy.
Every time I see that girl, I always tell her howdy. (*chorus*)

Cheeks as red as a bloomin rose, eyes of the deepest brown.
You are the darlin of my heart. Stay till the sun goes down. (*chorus*)

A kiss from pretty little Shady Grove is sweet as brandy wine.
There ain't no girl in this whole world that's prettier than mine. (*chorus*)

Went to see my Shady Grove. She was standing in the door.
Shoes and stockings in her hand, little bare feet on the floor. (*chorus*)

Shady Grove, my little love. Shady Grove my darlin.
Shady Grove, my little love. I'm going away to Harlan. (*chorus*)

I wish I had a big fine horse, corn to feed him on.
And Shady Grove to stay at home an deed him when I'm gone. (*chorus*)

Apples in the summer time, peaches in the fall.
If I can't have the girl I love, I don't want none at all. (*chorus*)

Cut a banjo from a gourd, string it up with twine.
The only song that I can play is "Wish that gal was mine." (*chorus*)

Sittn' On Top of the World

G

It was in the spring, one sunny day.

C

G

My good gal left me. Lord she went away.

Em

G

D

G

Now she's gone but I don't worry, Cause I'm sitting on top of the world.

She called me up from El Paso.

Said come back, Daddy, Lord I need you so. (*chorus*)

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

Show me a woman a man can trust . (*chorus*)

Mississippi River, long, deep and wide.

The woman I'm loving is on the other side. (*chorus*)

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree.

Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be. (*chorus*)

Don't you come here running, holding out your hand.

I'll get me a woman like you got your man. (*chorus*)

Somebody Touched Me

G

Glory, glory, glory. Somebody touched me.

C

G

Glory, glory, glory. Somebody touched me.

Glory, glory, glory. Somebody touched me.

D

G

It must have been the hand of the Lord.

While I was praying, Somebody touched me. (back to chorus)

While I was preaching, Somebody touché me. (back to chorus)

While I was singing, Somebody touched me. (back to chorus)

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

G **C** **G** **D**
I looked over Jordan and what did I see, coming for to carry me home.

G **C** **G** **D** **G**
A band of angels coming after me, coming for to carry me home.

G **C** **G** **D**
Swing low, sweet chariot. Coming for to carry me home.

G **C** **G** **D** **G**
Swing low, sweet chariot. Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do, coming for to carry me home.

Tell all my friends I'm coming too, coming for to carry me home. (chorus)

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down, coming for to carry me home.

But still my soul feels heavenward bound, coming for to carry me home. (chorus)

This Little Light of Mine

G **G7** **C** **G**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.

B7 **Em** **G** **D** **G**
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine. Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Hide it under a bushel, no – I'm gonna let it shine (3x) Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Ain't gonna let Satan blow it out, no – I'm gonna let it shine (3x) Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

G **C**
On Monday, He gave me the gift of love; on Tuesday, peace from above.

G **A7** **D**
On Wednesday told me to have more faith; on Thursday, gave me a little more grace.

G **C** **G**
On Friday, told me to watch and pray; on Saturday, told me just what to say.

E **A7** **D** **G**
On Sunday, gave power divine, to let my little light shine.

When the Saints Go Marching In

G Oh, when the Saints go marching in, oh, when the Saints go marching in, **D**
G C G D G
Oh Lord I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.

And when the stars begin to shine, and when the stars begin to shine.
Oh Lord I want to be in that number, when the stars begin to shine.

When Gabriel blows in his horn, when Gabriel blows in his horn.
Oh Lord I want to be in that number, when Gabriel blows in his horn.

And when the moon has turned to blood, and when the moon has turned to blood.
Oh Lord I want to be in that number, when the moon has turned to blood.

And when the sun refuse to shine, and when the sun refuse to shine.
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun refuse to shine.

And when they gather round the throne, and when they gather round the throne.
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, when they gather round the throne.

And on that Halleluja Day, and on that Halleluja Day.
Oh Lord, I want to be in that number, on that Halleluja Day.

Will the Circle be Unbroken

G G7 C G
I was standing by the window, on a cold and cloudy day.
D
When I saw the hearse come rolling, to carry my mother away.
G G7 C G
Will the circle be unbroken. Bye and bye Lord bye and bye.
D G
There's a better home a waiting. In the sky Lord in the sky.

Will I told the undertaker, "Undertaker please drive slow.
For that body you are carrying, Lord I hate to see her go." (*chorus*)

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. (*chorus*)

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. (*chorus*)