

Desert Bluegrass Workshop
Year 1 - Session 6
Osborne Brothers



Rocky Top

Faded Love

Jolene (Dolly Parton)

Me and my old banjo

Ruby are you mad

Up this hill and down

Rocky Top

Wish that I was on old Rocky Top - Down in the Tennessee hills 1 1 4 1
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top - Ain't no telephone bills 6m 5 1 1
Once I had a girl on Rocky Top - Half bear the other half cat 1 1 4 1
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop - I still dream about that 6m 5 1 1

Rocky Top you'll always be 6m 6m 5 5
Home sweet home to me b7 b7 4 4
Good ol' Rocky Top 4 4 1 1
Rocky Top Tennessee 1 b7 1 1
Rocky Top Tennessee 1 b7 1 1

Once two strangers climbed ol' Rocky Top -Looking for a moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top -Reckon they never will
The 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

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

Faded Love

As I look at the letters that you wrote to me	1 1 4 4
It's you that I am thinking of	1 1 5 5
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet	1 1 4 4
I remember our faded love	1 5 1 1

**I miss you darling more and more every day
As Heaven would miss the stars above
With every heartbeat I still think of you
And remember our faded love**

**As I think of the past and all the pleasures we had
As I watched the mating of the dove
It was in the springtime that you said goodbye
I remember our faded love**

Jolene

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene 6m 1 5 6m
I'm begging of you, please, don't take my man 5 5 6m 6m
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene 6m 1 5 6m
Please, don't take him just because you can 5 5 6m 6m

Your beauty is beyond compare with flaming locks of auburn hair 6m 1 5 6m
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green 5 3m 6m 6m
Your smile is like a breath of spring Your voice is soft like summer rain 6m 1 5 6m
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene 5 3m 6m 6m

He talks about you in his sleep and there's nothing I can do to keep
From cryin' when he calls your name, Jolene
And I can easily understand How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

You could have your choice of men But I could never love again
He's the only one for me, Jolene
I had to have this talk with you, my happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Me and my Old Banjo

Well, the sun came up bright and clear
I headed for the fishin' hole
Just in case the fish don't bite,
I brought along my old banjo

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

Bluegrass playin' on the radio
I sure do love that sound
I come here to fish, but I changed my mind
Too much movin' around

The sun's so hot and I'm so tired
I just can't do no more
Under the shade of the old oak tree
Me and my old banjo

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

I could try my hand at Soldier's Joy,
or maybe Cripple Creek
But it's listenin' to Earl's Breakdown
that makes Sonny's fingers weak

Now the sun's a-goin' down, It's gettin' dark
I guess I'd better go
We'll come back to the ol' oak tree
Me and my old banjo

The sun's so hot and I'm so tired
I just can't do no more
Under the shade of the old oak tree
Me and my old banjo, Me and my old banjo
Me and my old banjo

Ruby Are You Mad

Ruby, Ruby Honey, are you mad at your man? 1 1 5 1

I'm sittin' in the shade 1 1 (1 1)

Where I shovel with a spade 1 1 (1 1)

I'm diggin' in the ground's cold mine 1 5 1 1

Oh Ruby, Ruby 1 1 1 1

Honey, are you mad at your man? 1 5 1 1

If you don't believe I'm right

Just follow me tonight

I'll take you to your shady so cold

Oh Ruby, Ruby

Honey, are you mad at

Your man?

Ruby, Oh Ruby, Ruby

Up This Hill and Down

Well it's up this hill and down and up this hill again	1 1 1 1
Up this hill and down and up this hill again	4 4 4 1
It's a mighty mighty long road what ain't got no end	5 5 4 1 1

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

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