

# Session 1 Year 2

Most of these are in the Parking Lot Pickers Book



1. Wreck of the Old 97
2. Nobody's Business
3. This Train
4. Sitting on top of the world
5. Katy Daley
6. Old Home Place
7. Angeline the Baker

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

## Wreck of the Old 97

They give him his orders at Monroe, Virginia,  
Sayin', "Steve, you're way behind time  
This is not 38, but it's Old 97  
You must put her in Spencer on time."

Then he look around and said to his black, greasy fireman  
"Just shovel on a little more coal  
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain  
You can watch Old 97 roll."

It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville  
In a line on a three-mile grade  
It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes  
Oh, you see what a jump he made.

He was goin' down grade making 90 miles an hour  
When his whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
And was scalded to death by the steam.

Now ladies, you must take warning  
From this time on and learn  
Never speak harsh words to your true love or husband  
He may leave you and never return.

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

## Nobody's Business

There's where my money goes, buying my baby clothes  
Nobody's business if I do

Chorus:

Nobody's business, nobody's business  
Nobody's business if I do

She's worth her weight in gold, She likes to rock and roll  
Nobody's business if I do  
(chorus)

My wife's from Alabam, way out in no man's land  
Nobody's business if I do  
(chorus)

Sliced ham and pickled feet, Ham eggs and sausage meat  
Nobody's business if I do  
(chorus)

She rides the limousine, I crank the old machine  
Nobody's business if I do  
(chorus)

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

## This Train

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 nothin...  
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 rambles  
This train is bound for glory this train (CHORUS)

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 is bound for glory this train (CHORUS)

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 is bound for glory this train (CHORUS)

1 1 1 1

4 4 1 1

Sitting on top of the world 1 1 6m 6m

1 5 1 1

**Was in the spring One sunny day  
My good gal left me she went away  
And now she's gone And I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sitting On top of the world.**

**She called from Dallas From down in El Paso  
She said "Come back, daddy Ooh, I need you so"  
And now she's gone And I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sitting On top of the world**

**(break)**

**Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
show me a woman any man can trust  
And now she's gone And I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sitting On top of the world**

**Mississippi River is deep and wide  
the one I love is on the other side  
and now she's gone and I don't worry  
I'm sittin on top of the world**

**(break)**

**If you don't like my peaches Don't you shake my  
tree  
Get out of my orchard Let my peaches be  
And now she's gone And I don't worry  
Lord, I'm sitting On top of the world**

1 1 1 1  
1 1 5 5  
5 5 5 5  
5 5 1 1

## **Katy Daley**

With her old man she came from Tipperary  
In the pioneering days of '42  
Her old man was shot in Tombstone City  
For the making of his good old mountain dew

Oh Come on down the mountain Katy Daley  
Come on down the mountain Katy do  
Can't you hear us calling Katy Daley  
We want to drink your good old mountain dew

Wake up and pay attention Katy Daley  
For I'm the judge that's gonna sentence you  
All the boys in court have drunk your whiskey  
To tell the truth I like a little too

So to the jail they took poor Katy Daley  
And pretty soon the gates were open wide  
Angels came for poor old Katy Daley  
Took her far across the great divide

Before the Pearly Gates stood Katy Daley  
St. Peter said Good Brewers they are few  
Step inside the gates dear Katy Daley  
And start to make your good old mountain dew

## Old Home Place

1 3 4 1      5 5 1 1  
1 1 5 5      2 2 5 5  
1 3 4 1      1 3 4 1  
1 5 1 1      1 5 1 1

It's been ten long years  
since I left my home  
In the hollow where I was born  
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise  
And the foxhunter blows his horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town  
I thought that she would be true  
I ran away to Charlottesville  
And worked in a sawmill or two

Chorus:      What have they done to the old home place  
                 Why did they tear it down  
                 And why did I leave the plow in the field  
                 And look for a job in the town

Well my girl she ran off with somebody else  
The taverns took all my pay  
And here I stand where the old home stood  
Before they took it away

Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows  
As I stand here and hang my head  
I've lost my love I've lost my home  
And now I wish that I was dead

Chorus:

NOTICE

This is a fiddle tune and  
It is NOT the Angelina Baker in the Parking Lot Pickers book.

Angelina the Baker

Traditional

Musical notation for the first line of the fiddle tune. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Chord symbols D and G are placed above the staff. The notes are: A, B, D, A, B, D, A, B, D, A, B, B.

Musical notation for the second line of the fiddle tune, starting at measure 5. Chord symbols D, G, and D are placed above the staff. The notes are: A, B, D, E, F#, E, D, E, F#, E, D, B, A, A.

Musical notation for the third line of the fiddle tune, starting at measure 9. Chord symbols D and G are placed above the staff. The notes are: A, F#, E, D, E, F#, E, D, A, F#, E, D, B, B.

Musical notation for the fourth line of the fiddle tune, starting at measure 13. Chord symbols D, G, and D are placed above the staff. The notes are: A, F#, E, D, E, F#, E, D, F#, E, D, B, A, A.

## Chord Progressions -- year 2

1	2	3
1144	1144	1111
1155	5511	1155
1144	1144	1144
1511	5511	1511

4	5	two chord songs
1111		
4411	6	four chord songs
1111		
1511	7	Fiddle tunes