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<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>A Teenager in Love</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>All Shook Up</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Amanda</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Amazing Grace</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>American Saturday Night</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Are You Washed in the Blood of the Lamb?</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>At the Cross</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Away in a Manger</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Bad Moon Rising</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Battle Hymn of the Republic</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Blue Suede Shoes</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Brown Eyed Girl</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Buffalo Gals</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>Busted</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>Bye Bye Love</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>Cindy</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Clementine</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Cold Cold Heart</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Crying My Heart Out Over You</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>Daddy Sang Bass</td>
<td>23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>Dang Me</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>Do Lord</td>
<td>25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>Down by the Riverside</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Down on the Corner</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>Fifteen</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>Folsom Prison Blues</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Garden Party</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28</td>
<td>Go Tell It on the Mountain</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29</td>
<td>Golden Ring</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30</td>
<td>Great Speckled Bird</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>Green Green Grass of Home</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>Have I Told You Lately That I Love You</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>He Stopped Loving Her Today</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34</td>
<td>He's Got the Whole World In His Hands</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35</td>
<td>Heartaches by the Number</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36</td>
<td>Home on the Range</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37</td>
<td>Hound Dog</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38</td>
<td>I Walk the Line</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39</td>
<td>I'll Fly Away</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40</td>
<td>I'm Not Lisa</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>41</td>
<td>I'm so Lonesome I Could Cry</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42</td>
<td>In the Sweet By and By</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>43</td>
<td>Jambalaya</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>44</td>
<td>Jimmie Brown, the Newsboy</td>
<td>49</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>45</td>
<td>Just a Closer Walk with Thee</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>46</td>
<td>Just Over in the Gloryland</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>47</td>
<td>Keep on the Sunnyside</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>48</td>
<td>King of the Road</td>
<td>53</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49</td>
<td>Kiss an Angel Good Morning</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50</td>
<td>Kumbaya</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>51</td>
<td>Let It Be</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>52</td>
<td>Lil' Liza Jane</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>53</td>
<td>Little Rosewood Casket</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>54</td>
<td>Long, Long Ago</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>55</td>
<td>Make the World Go Away</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>56</td>
<td>Mama Tried</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>57</td>
<td>Mamma Don't Let Your Babies Grow</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Up to be Cowboys</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>58</td>
<td>Michael Finnigan</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>59</td>
<td>My Elusive Dream</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>60</td>
<td>New River Train</td>
<td>66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>61</td>
<td>Nine Pound Hammer</td>
<td>67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>62</td>
<td>Oh! Susanna</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>63</td>
<td>Okie from Muskogee</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>64</td>
<td>Old Dan Tucker</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>65</td>
<td>Pick Me Up on Your Way Down</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>66</td>
<td>Precious Lord, Take My hand</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>67</td>
<td>Precious Memories</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>68</td>
<td>Proud Mary</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>69</td>
<td>Ring of Fire</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>70</td>
<td>Rock of Ages</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>71</td>
<td>Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>72</td>
<td>Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>73</td>
<td>Saginaw, Michigan</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>74</td>
<td>Sally Goodin</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>75</td>
<td>She's Got You</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>76</td>
<td>Shorten' Bread</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>77</td>
<td>Silver Bells</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>78</td>
<td>Skip to My Lou</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>79</td>
<td>Small Town USA</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>80</td>
<td>Somebody Touched Me</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>81</td>
<td>Southern Voice</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>82</td>
<td>Standing in the Need of Prayer</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>83</td>
<td>Streets of Bakersfield</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>84</td>
<td>Sweet Hour of Prayer</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>85</td>
<td>Swing Low, Sweet Chariot</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>86</td>
<td>Tennessee Flat Top Box</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>87</td>
<td>The Church in the Wildwood</td>
<td>96</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>88</td>
<td>The Crawdad Song</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>89</td>
<td>The Fightin' Side of Me</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>90</td>
<td>The Long Black Veil</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>91</td>
<td>The Old Time Religion</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>92</td>
<td>This Little Light of Mine</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>93</td>
<td>This Train</td>
<td>102</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>94</td>
<td>Travelin' Band</td>
<td>103</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>95</td>
<td>Twist and Shout</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>96</td>
<td>Wabash Cannonball</td>
<td>105</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>97</td>
<td>Waterloo</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>98</td>
<td>What a Friend We Have in Jesus</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>99</td>
<td>When I Lay My Burden Down</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100</td>
<td>When the Roll is Called up Yonder</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>101</td>
<td>When the Saints Go Marching In</td>
<td>110</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>102</td>
<td>Who'll Stop the Rain</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>103</td>
<td>Why Me Lord?</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>104</td>
<td>Will the Circle be Unbroken</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>105</td>
<td>Worried Man Blues</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>106</td>
<td>You Don't Want My Love</td>
<td>115</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
A Teenager In Love

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Intro
Moderately slow

Verse

1. Each time we have a quarrel
2. One day I feel so happy;

Verse

1. I'll still go on loving you.
2. I'll be a lonely one if you should say we're through.

Verse

If you want to make me cry, that won't be so hard to do. If you should say goodbye, I'll still go on loving you.

Verse

I'll still go on loving you. Each night I ask the stars up above.

Verse

Why must I be a teenager in love?
Why must I be a teenager in love?

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Amanda

Words and Music by Bob McDill

Guitar

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G (Blue)</th>
<th>C (green)</th>
<th>G (Blue)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
| I've held it all inward, Lord knows I've tried. It's an aweful a wak'ning in a country boy's life. To look in the mirror in total surprise at the hair on your shoulders and the age in your eyes Amanda da light of my life fate should have made you a gentleman's wife.

Amanda da light of my life fate should have made you a gentleman's wife. 2. Well the wife.

Additional Lyrics

2. Well the measure of people don't understand
   The pleasures of a life in a hillbilly band.
   I got my first guitar when I was fourteen.
   Now I'm crowding thirty and still wearin' jeans.

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Amazing Grace

John Newton;
Stanza 5, anonymous
Virginia Harmony, 1831

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Additional Lyrics

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

3. The Lord has promised good to me; His Word my hope secures. He will my shielde and protion be as long as life endures.

4. Thro'many dangers, toils, and snares I have already come. 'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

5. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.
American Saturday Night

Brad Paisley, Kelley Lovelace and Ashley Gorley

She's got Brazilian leather boots on the pedal of her German car,

- in 'round the world to night but she ain't leavin' here.

She's just goin' to meet her boy-friend down at the street fair.

And it's a French kiss, Italian ice,

Spanish moss in the moon light, just another American Saturday night.

There's a big toga party to-night down at Delta Chi.

They got Canadian bacon on their pizza pie. They got a cooler full of cold Corona-

- nas and Am- stel. Light. It's like we're all livin' in a big ol' cup just fire

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American Saturday Night

up the blend-er and mix it all up. It's a French kiss, I-tal ian ice, _ mar ga-ri-tas in the moon _ light

just an oth-er A-mer-i-can S-a-t-ur-day night._

You know ev -'ry where _ has some-thin' they're _ known _ for, al-though u _ sual-ly _ it _ wash-es _ up _ on our

_ shores._

My great _ great-great _ grand-dad _ dy _ stepped _ off _ of _ that ship._

Lit-tle It-a-ly _ and Chi-na town, sit-tin' there side _ by _ side._

I bet he nev-er _ ev-er _ dreamed _ we'd _ have _ all _ this._

_ Live (spoken: It's New _ York _ night!) It's a French kiss, I-tal-i-an ice, _ Span-ish moss in the moon _ light._

Just an oth-er A-mer-i-can, just an oth-er A-mer-i-can _ it's _ just an oth-er A-mer-i-can S-a-t-ur-day night._

Optional Ending
**Are You Washed in the Blood of the Lamb?**

Elisha A. Hoffman

---

**Verse**

Guitar

```
1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2. Are you walking daily by the Savior's side? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Crucified? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3. When the bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean, O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!
```

**Chorus**

Garments spotless, are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

---

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At the Cross

Isaac Watts and R.E. Hudson

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Additional Lyrics

2. Was it for crimes that I have done he groaned upon the tree?
   Amazing pity, grace unknown, and love beyond degree.
   (Chorus)
Away in a Manger

Luther & Muller

Guitar

I. Away in a manger no crib for His bed, The little Lord Jesus lay

down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, the little Lord

Jesus asleep on the hay.

Additional Lyrics

2. The cattle are lowing the poor baby wakes,
   But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
   I love Thee Lord Jesus look down form the sky,
   And stay by my cradle 'till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask You to stay,
   Close by me forever and love me I pray,
   Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
   And take us to heaven to live with You there.
Bad Moon Rising

John C. Fogerty

Moderately

Guitar

I see the bad moon arising.
I see trouble on the way.
I see earthquakes and lightning.
I see bad times today.

Don't go around tonight.
Well, it's bound to take your life.

There's a bad moon on the rise.

Additional Lyrics

2. I hear hurricanes a blowing.
I know the end is coming soon.
I fear rivers overflowing.
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.
(Chorus)

3. Hope you got your things together.
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
Look like we're in for nasty weather.
One eye is taken for an eye.
(Chorus)
Battle Hymn Of The Republic  
(Mine Eyes Have Seen The Glory)  
Julia Ward Howe  
Folk Melody

Guitar

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is
trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword, His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.  
His day is marching on.  

Chorus:

3. I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnish'd rows of steel;  
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal,  
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,  
Since God is marching on."

Chorus:

4. He has sounded for the trumpet that shall never call retreat,  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat;  
Oh, be swift my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant my feet!  
Our God is marching on.

Chorus:

5. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me,  
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.

Chorus:

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Blue Suede Shoes

Guitar

1. Well, it's one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready now, go cat, go but don't you

step on my blue suede shoes. You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

2. Well, you can knock me down, step on my face, slander my name all over the place; Do anything that you want to do but uh-huh honey, lay off of my shoes. Now don't you step on my blue suede shoes.

3. You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes. 3. You can shoes.

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Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

**Intro:**

G (blue) C (green) G (blue) D (red) G (blue)

Hey, where did we go days when the rains came?
Down in the ho-low,

**Verse:**

G (blue) D (red) G (blue) C (green) G (blue) D (red) G (blue)

play-in' a new game. Laugh in' and runnin' hey hey skip-pin' and a

D (red) G (blue) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green)

jump in' in the misty morning fog with our, our, hearts a thum pin' and you,

D (red) G (blue) E m (yellow) C (green) D (red) G (blue) D (red) G (blue)

my brown eyed girl You my brown eyed girl

**To Coda:**

D (red)

Do you remember when we used to sing? Sha, la, la, la, la, la, la,

**Chorus:**

G (blue) D (red) G (blue) C (green) G (blue)

Just like that Sha, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, ti, da.

Interlude

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Brown Eyed Girl

Verse 2: Whatever happened Tuesday and so slow?
Goin' down the old mine with a transistor radio
Standin' in the sunlight laughin', hiding behind a rainbow's wall
Slippin' and a slidin' all along the waterfall with you,
My brown-eyed girl. You my brown-eyed girl.

Verse 3: So hard to find my way, now that I'm on my own.
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown.
Cast my mem'ry back, oh Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it.
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you,
My brown-eyed girl. You my brown-eyed girl.

Additional Lyrics
Buffalo Gals

Traditional

Guitar

I. As I was walking down the street, Down the street, Down the street, A pretty girl I chanced to meet, Oh, she was fair to see. Buffalo gals won't you come out to night, Come out to night, come out to night. Buffalo gals won't you come out to night, And dance by the light of the moon.

Additional Lyrics

2. I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin', Her heel kept a-rockin', her knees kept a-knockin', I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin', We danced by the light of the moon. (Chorus)

3. I asked her if she'd like to talk, like to talk, Her feet took up the whole sidewalk, Oh, she was fair to see. (Chorus)

4. I asked her if she'd have a dance, have a dance, I thought that I might have a chance, To shake a foot with her. (Chorus)

5. I asked her if she'd be my wife, be my wife, I'd be happy all my life, If she'd marry me. (Chorus)

K. Hall, alan Munde, Eric Weissberg
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Busted

Additional Lyrics

2. I went to my brother to ask for a loan 'cause I was busted.
I hate to beg like a dog without his bone but I'm busted.
My brother said, "There ain't a thing I can do;
My wife and my kids are all down with the flu;
And I was just thinking about calling on you! And I'm busted."

3. Well, I am no thief but a man can go wrong when he's busted.
The food that we canned last summer is gone and I'm busted.
The fields are all bare and the cotton won't grow.
Me and my fam'ly got to pack up and go,
But I'll make a living, just where I don't know, 'cause I'm busted.

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Bye Bye Love

Bye, bye, baby—she sure looks happy.
I sure am blue. She was my baby till he stepped in, good bye to romance that might have been.
Bye, bye love, bye, bye,
happiness. Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry
Bye, bye love, bye, bye, sweet caress.
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die.

Additional Lyrics

2. I'm through with romance, I'm through with love.
I'm through with counting the stars above.
And here's the reason that I'm so free,
My lovin' baby is through with me.
Cindy

Traditional

Guitar

Verse

1. I wish I wan an apple A; hanging on a tree, And every time that Cindy passed, She'd take a big bite out of me. Get a-long home, Cindy, Cindy, get a-long home, Get a-long home, Cindy, Cindy, I'll marry you some day.

Chorus

6

Addison Lyrics

2. And if I was a sugar tree, A; standing in the town, Every time my Cindy passed, I'd shake some sugar down. (Chorus)

3. The first time I saw Cindy, She was standing in the door, Her shoes and stockings in her hand, Her feet all over the floor. (Chorus)

4. She took me to her parlor, She cooled me with her fan, She said I was the prettiest thing, In the shape of mortal man. (Chorus)

5. She kissed me and she hugged me, She called me "Sugar Plum," She threw her arms around me, I thought my time had come (Chorus)

6. Oh, Cindy is a pretty girl, Cindy is a peach, She threw her arms around my neck, And hung on like a leech. (Chorus)

7. If I had a thread and needle, Fine as I could sew, I'd sew that gal to my coat tails, And down the road I'd go. (Chorus)

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Clementine

Percy Montrose

Guitar

1. In a cavern, in a can-yon, ex-ca-vat-ing for a mine, Dwelt a min-er, for-ty-

G (blue) D (red) G (blue)

tine, and his daugh-ter Clem-en-tine. Oh, my dar-ling, oh, my dar-ling, Oh, my dar-
ing, Clem en-

tine, You are lost and gone for-ev-er, Dread-ful sor-ry, Clem-en-tine.

Additional Lyrics

2. Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes were number nine;
Herring boxes, without topses, sandals were for Clementine.
(Chorus)

3. Drove she ducklings to the water eve'ry morning just at nine;
Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.
(Chorus)

4. Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine;
Alas for me! I was no swimmer, so I lost my Clementin
(Chorus)
Cold, Cold Heart

Hank Williams

Intro
Moderately Fast

Additional Lyrics

2. Another love before my time made your heart sad and blue,
   And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't do.
   In anger, unkind things are said that make the teardrops start.
   (Chorus)

3. You'll never know how much it hurts to see you sit and cry.
   You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to try.
   Why do you run and hide from life? to try it just ain't smart.
   (Chorus)

4. There was a time when I believed that you belonged to me,
   But now I know your heart is shackled to a memory.
   The more I learn to care for you the more we drift apart.
   (Chorus)
Verse

1. Off somewhere the music's playing soft and low, and another holds the one that I love so.

2. Each night I climb the stairs up to my room, It seems I hear you whisper in the gloom.

I miss your picture on the wall, and your footsteps in the hall, While I'm crying my heart out over you.

Chorus

Now I'm crying my heart out over you. Those blue eyes, now they smile at someone new.

Ever since you went away, I die a little more each day 'cause I'm crying my heart out over you.

2. Each night I climb the stairs up to my room, It seems I hear you whisper in the gloom.

I miss your picture on the wall, and your footsteps in the hall, While I'm crying my heart out over you.

Additional Lyrics

2. Each night I climb the stairs up to my room, It seems I hear you whisper in the gloom.

I miss your picture on the wall, and your footsteps in the hall, While I'm crying my heart out over you.
Daddy Sang Bass

Carl Perkins

**Intro**

Moderately Fast

G (blue)

D (red)

G (blue)

D (red)

G (blue)

G (blue)

I re-mem-ber when I was a lad, times were hard and things were bad; But there's a sil-ber lin-ing be-hind ev-ry cloud. Just poor peo-ple that's all we were, try-l-ill to make a liv-in' out of black and dirt; We'd get to-geth-er in a fam-ily cir-cle, sing-in' loud.

Daddy sang bass ma-ma sang ten-or me and lit-tle broth-er would join right in there sing-in' seems to help a trou-bled soul; One of these days and it won't be log, I'll re-

join them in a song; I'm gon-na join the fam-ily cir-cle at the throne; No, the cir-cle won't be bro-ken by-e and by-e, Lord, by-e and by-e; Dad-dy'll sing bass, ma-ma'll sing ten-or, me and lit-tle broth-er will join right

---

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1. Spoken: Well, here I sit high gettin' ideas, ain't nothin' but a fool would live like this.

Out all night and runnin' wild,
my wom-an sit-tin' home with a month old child.

Dang me, Dang me,
they ought ta take a rope and hang me
high form the high-est tree.
Wom-an, would you weep for me? Do, do, do, do, do,

2. Spoken: Just sittin' round drinkin' with the rest of the guys,
Six rounds bought and I bough five,
Sent the groceries and hlf the rent,
I lack fourteen dollars havin' twenty-seven cents.
(Chorus)

3. They say roses are red and violets are purple,
Sugar's sweet and so is maple syruple,
Well, I'm the seventh out of seven sons,
My pappy was a pistol, I'm a son of a gun.
(Chorus)

Additional Lyrics
Do Lord

Guitar

1. I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun, I've got a home in--

2. I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too, While He's calling you.

Additional Lyrics

Chorus: Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
Do Lord, oh do Lord, oh do remember me,
Look away beyond the blue.

2. I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too,
I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too,
I took Jesus as my Savior, You take Him too,
While He's calling you.
(Chorus)

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Down By the Riverside

Spiritual

Guitar

1. Gonna lay down my burden Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside, Down by the

Chorus

2. Gonna lay down my sword and shield Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside,

Gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside,

Gonna study war no more.

(Ain't gonna)

study war no more, Ain't gonna study war no more, Ain't gonna study war no more, Ain't gonna

study war no more, Ain't gonna study war no more, Ain't gonna study war no more.

(Chorus)

Additional Lyrics

2. Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside,
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside,
Gonna study war no more.

(Chorus)

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Down on the Corner

J. C. Fogerty

1. Early in the eve-nin' Just a bout sup per time, Over by the court house they're start-ing to un - wind. Four kids on the cor-ner

G (blue)  D (red)  G (blue)  D (red)  G (blue)  C (green)  G (blue)  D (red)  G (blue)

Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

Willy and the Poorboys are playin';
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while.

2. Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile,
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while.
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo.
Down on the corner, out in the street,
Willy and the Poorboys are playin';
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

3. You don't need a penny just to hang around,
But, if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?
Over on the corner there's a happy noise.
People come from all around to watch the magic boy.
Down on the corner, out in the street,
Willy and the Poorboys are playin';
Bring a nickel; tap your feet.

Additional Lyrics

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Fifteen

Taylor Swift

Guitar

You take a deep breath and you walk through the doors. It's the mornin' of your very first day.

You say "hi" to your friends you ain't seen in a while. Try and stay out of ev'ry-bod-y's way.

It's your fresh-man year and you're gonna be here for the next four years in this town. Hop in' one of those senior boys will wink at you and say, "You know, I haven't seen you around before."

Cause when you're fifteen and some-bod-y tells you they love you, you're gonna believe them. And when you're fifteen, you feel like there's nothin' to figure out, well, but, count to ten, take it in. This is life be-fore you know who you're gonna be.

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Fifteen

You sit in class next to a red

head named Abigail and soon enough you're best friends,

laughin' at the other girls who think they're so cool. We'll be outta here as soon as we can.

And then you're on your very first date, and he's got a car, and you're feelin' like flyin'.

And your ma-ma's waitin' up, and you're thinkin' he's the one, and you're dancin' around your room when the night ends, when the night ends, 'Cause when you're

but I didn't know it at fifteen.

When all you wanted was to be wanted, wish you could go back and tell yourself what you know now.

Back then I swore I was bonny marry him someday, but I realized some bigger dreams of mine.

And
Abigail gave every thing who had to a boy who changed his mind.

And we both cried. 'Cause when you're fifteen, and somebody tells you they love you, you're gonna believe them. And when you're fifteen, don't forget to look be for you fall. I've found time can heal anything, and you just might find who you're supposed to be.

I didn't know who I was s'posed to be at fifteen.

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

La la la la la. La la la la la your very first day. Take a deep breath, girl, take a deep breath as you walk through the doors._
Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

Intro
Moderately Fast N.C.

Guitar

1. I hear the train a-comin'; it's rollin' round the bend, and I ain't seen the sun shine since I don't know when. I'm stuck at Fol-som pris-on and time keeps drag-gin' on.

2. But that train keeps roll-in' on down to San An-tone.

Additional Lyrics

2. When I was just a baby my mama told me son, Always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns. But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die. When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

3. I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car. They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars. But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free. But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

4. Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine, I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line. Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay. And I'd let that lonesome whilstle blow my blues away.

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31
Garden Party

Rick Nelson

Moderate

Verse

G (blue) C (green) G (blue) C (green)

I went to a garden party, to reminisce with my old friends. And over in the corner—much to my surprise

G (blue) D (red) Em C (green) D (red) G (blue)

I didn’t look the same. But it’s all right now. I learned my lesson

C (green) G (blue) C (green) G (blue) C (green) G (blue)

Well, you see, you can’t please every one so you got to please yourself.

C (green) D (red) G (blue)

Additional Lyrics

2. People came for miles around. Everyone was there
   Yoko brought her walrus—There was magic in the air.
   And over in the corner—much to my surprise
   Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan’s shoes wearing his disguise.
   (Chorus)

3. I played them all the old songs—I thought that’s why they came
   No one heard the music—We didn’t look the same.
   I said hello to “Mary-Lou”—She belongs to me
   When I sang a song about a Honky-tonk, it was time to leave.
   (Chorus)

4. Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode.
   Playing guitar like a ring an’ a bell—And lookin’ like he should.
   If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lot of luck;
   But if memories were all I sang—I’d rather drive a truck.
   (Chorus)
Go Tell It On The Mountain

Chorus
Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

Verse
While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night, behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

Additional Lyrics

2. The Shepherds feared and trembled
When, lo! above the earth,
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Saviour's birth.
(Chorus)

3. Down in a lowly manger
Our humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.
(Chorus)
Golden Ring
Bobby Braddock and Rafe Van-Hoy

Verse
Moderately Fast

G (blue) D (red)

In a pawn shop in Chicago on a sunny summer day, a couple gazes... (Guitar)

1. In a pawn shop in Chicago on a sunny summer day, a couple gazes at the wedding ring there on display. She smiles and nods her head as he says, "Honey, that's for you. It's not much, but it's the best that I can do." Golden ring.

2. In a little wedding chapel later on that afternoon, An old upright piano plays that old familiar tune. As he whisper low, "With the ring I thee wed." (Chorus): Golden ring, with one tiny little stone, Shining ring, now at last it's found a home. By itself, it's just a cold metallic thing. Only love can make a golden wedding ring.

3. In a small two room apartment, as they fight their final round, He says, "You won't admit it, but I know you're leavin' town." She says, "One thing's for certain, I don't love you anymore," And throws down the ring as she walks out the door. (Chorus): Golden ring, with one tiny little stone, Cast aside, like the love that's dead and gone. By itself, it's just a cold metallic thing. Only love can make a golden wedding ring.

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Great Speckled Bird

Traditional

Additional Lyrics

2. Desiring to lower her standard,
   They watch every move that she makes,
   They long to find fault with her teaching,
   But really they find no mistake.

3. I am glad to have learned of her meekness,
   I'm proud that my name is in her book
   For I want to be one never fearing,
   The face of my Saviour's to look.

4. All the other birds flocking 'round her,
   And she is despised by the squad,
   But the great speckled bird in the Bible,
   Is one with the great church of God.

5. In the presence of all her despiseres,
   With a song never uttered before,
   She will rise and be gone in a moment,
   'Til the great tribulation is o'er.

6. When He cometh descending from heaven,
   On the clouds as He writes in His Word,
   I'll by joyfully carried to meet Him,
   On the wings of the great speckled bird.

7. She is spreading her wings for a journey,
   She's going to leave by and by,
   When the trumpet shall sound in the morning,
   She'll rise and go up in the sky.

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Green Green Grass of Home

Verse
Moderately Slow

G (blue)

1. The old home town looks the same as I step down from the train, and there to meet me is my ma ma and pa pa.

D (red)

Down the road I look and there runs Mary, hair of gold and lips like cherries. It's good to touch the green green grass of home.

C (green)

 Arms reaching, smiling sweetly; it's good to touch the green green grass of home.

G (blue)

2. The old house is still standing, though the paint is cracked and dry,
And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on.
Down the lane I walk with my sweet Mary,
Hair of gold and lips like cherries.
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

Chorus

Yes, they'll all come to meet me,
Arms reaching, smiling sweetly;
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

G (blue)

3. (Spoken) Then I awake and look around me at four gray walls that surround me,
And I realize that I was only dreaming,
For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre,
Arm in arm, we'll walk at daybreak,
Again I'll touch the green, green grass of home.

Chorus

Yes, they'll all come to meet me,
Arms reaching, smiling sweetly;
It's good to touch the green, green grass of home.

Additional Lyrics

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Verse

1. Have I told you lately that I love you? Could I tell you once again somehow? Have I told with all my heart and soul how I adore you? Well, darling, I'm telling you now. This heart would break in two if you refuse me. I'm no good without you anyhow. Dear, have I told you lately that I love you? Well, darling, I'm telling you now.

Chorus

Additional Lyrics

2. Have I told you lately how I miss you When the stars are shining in the sky? Have I told you why the nights are long when you're not with me? Well, darling, I'm telling you now.

3. Have I told you lately when I'm sleeping Ev'ry dream I dream is you somehow? Have I told you I'd like to share my love forever? Well, darling, I'm telling you now.
He Stopped Loving Her Today

Words and Music by
Bobby Braddock and Curly Putman

Additional Lyrics

2. He kept her picture on his wall; went half crazy now and then,
But he still loved her through it all, hoping she'd come back again.

3. He kept some letters by his bed, dated 1962.
He had underlined in red every single "I love you."

4. I went to see him just today, oh, but I didn't see no tears.
All dressed up to go away, first time I'd seen him smile in years.

5. Spoken: You know, she came to see him one last time.
We all wondered if she would.
And it kept running through my mind,
This time he's over her for good.

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Additional Lyrics

2. He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
   He's got the wind and the rain in His hands,
   He's got the wind and the rain in His hands
   He's got the whole world in His hands.

3. He's got the tiny little baby in His hands,
   He's got the tiny little baby in His hands,
   He's got the tiny little baby in His hands
   He's got the whole world in His hands.

4. He's got you and me, brother in His hands,
   He's got you and me brother in His hands,
   He's got you and me brother in His hands
   He's got the whole world in His hands.
Heartaches by the Number

Harlan Howard

Verse
Moderately Fast

Guitar

\[ \text{Verse} \]

1. Heartaches by the number one was when you left me, I never knew that heart aches by the number, troubles by the score. Ev'ry day you love me less, each day I love you more. Yes, I've got heartaches by the number, a love that I can't win, but the day that I stop counting, that's the day my world will end.

2. Heartache number three was when you called me, And said that you were coming back to stay. With hopeful heart I waited for your knock on the door. I waited but you must have lost your way.

(Chorus)

Additional Lyrics

2. Heartache number three was when you called me,
And said that you were coming back to stay.
With hopeful heart I waited for your knock on the door.
I waited but you must have lost your way.

(Chorus)

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Home on the Range

Cowboy Song

Guitar

Verse

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam, Where the

deer and the antelope play; Where the

G (blue)

(Chorus)

C (green)

sel-dom is heard a discouraging word, And the skies are not cloudy all

day. Home, home on the range, where the

G (blue)

D (red)

C (green)

Chorus

D (red)

G (blue)

G (blue)

G (blue)

D (red)

G (blue)

G (blue)

G (blue)

D (red)

G (blue)

Additional Lyrics

2. How often at night where the heavens are bright
   With the lights from the glittering stars,
   Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
   If their glory exceeds that of ours.
   (Chorus)

3. Oh, give me a land where the bright diamond sand
   flows leisurely down the stream;
   Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along,
   Like a maid in a heavenly stream.
   (Chorus)

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Hound Dog

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Medium Bright Rock

Guitar

Chorus

You ain't noth-in' but a Hound Dog, cry-in' all the time.

Verse

You ain't noth-in' but a Hound Dog, cry-in' all the time. Well, you ain't nev-er caught a rab-bit and you ain't no fried of mine.

N.C.

high classed, well, that was just a lie. When they said you was high classed, well that was just a lie. Well, you ain't nev-er caught a rab-bit and you ain't no friend of mine. You ain't noth-in' but a mine.

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Additional Lyrics

2. I find it very easy to be true.
   I find myself alone when each day is through.
   Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.

3. As sure as night is dark and day is light,
   I keep you on my mind both day and night.
   And happiness I've known proves that it's right.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.

4. You've got a way to keep me on your side.
   You give me cause for love that I can't hide.
   For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.

5. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
   I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
   I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.
   Because you're mine I walk the line.
I'll Fly Away

A.E. Brumlet,

Additional Lyrics

2. 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)

3. 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)
Chorus 1. I'm not Lisa; my name is Julie. Lisa left you years ago.

Chorus 2. My eyes are blue, but mine won't leave your face. 'Til the sunlight has touched your face.

Verse

Verse 1.

Chorus 3. My eyes are not blue, but mine won't leave your face. 'Til the sunlight shines through your face.

Chorus 4. My eyes are not blue, but mine won't leave your, 'Til the sunlight shines through your face.

Additional Lyrics

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I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hank Williams

Intro

Moderately

Guitar

Additional Lyrics

2. I've never seen a night so long, when time goes crawling by,
   The moon just went behind a cloud, to hide its face and cry.

3. Did you ever see a robin weep when leaves began to die?
   That means he's lost the will to live.
   I'm so lonely I could cry.

4. The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky.
   And as I wonder where you are,
   I'm so lonely I could cry.

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In the Sweet By and By

Bennett & Webster

Additional Lyrics

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore,  
The melodious songs of the blest,  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.  
(Chorus)

3. To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer the tribute of praise,  
For the glorious gift of His love,  
And the blessings that hallow our days.  
(Chorus)
Jambalaya (On the Bayou)

Hank Williams

Intro
Moderately Fast

G (blue) Em (yellow) D (red) G (blue)

Verse

Guitar

D (red)

1. Good-bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh, my oh. Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Pre-Chorus

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh, my oh. Jam-ba-la-ya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo. 'cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a mi-o, pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o.

Chorus

fun on the bayou, Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo. 'cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a mi-o, pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o.

Additional Lyrics

2. Thi bo daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'. Kinfold come to see Yvonne by the dozen. Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh, my oh.

3. Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue, And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou. Swap my mom to buy Yvonne what we need-o.

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Jimmie Brown, the Newsboy

W.S. Hays, 1875

1. I sell the morning paper sir my name is Jimmy Brown,
   Everybody knows that I'm the newsboy of the town.

2. You can hear me yelling "Morning Star" running along the street,
   Got no hat upon my head, no shoes upon my feet.

3. Never mind sir how I look, don't look at me and frown,
   I sell the morning paper sir, my name is Jimmie Brown.

4. I'm awful cold and hungry sir, my clothes are mighty thin,
   I wander about from place to place my daily bread to win.

5. My father died a drunkard sir, I've heard my mother say,
   I am helping mother sir, as I journey on my way.

6. My mother always tells me sir I've nothing in the world to lose,
   I'll get a place in heaven sir to sell the Gospel News.

Additional Lyrics

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Additional Lyrics

Chorus:  Just a closer walk with Thee,
        Grant it Jesus, is my plea,
        Daily walking close to Thee,
        Let it be, dear Lord let it be.

2.  Through 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)

3.  When my feeble life is o'er,
    Time for me will be no more,
    Guide me gently, safely o'er
    To Thy shore, dear Lord, to Thy shore.
    (Chorus)
Just Over in the Gloryland

Acuff & Dean, 1906

Verse

1. I've a home prepared, where the saints abide, Just over in the Gloryland! And I long to be by my Savior's side, Just over in the Gloryland! Just over in the Gloryland, I'll join the happy angel band, Just over in the Gloryland! Just over in the Gloryland. There with the mighty host I'll stand, Just over in the Gloryland!

Additional Lyrics

2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just over in the Gloryland! There to sing God's praise and His glory share, Just over in the Gloryland! (Chorus)

3. What a joyful thought that my Lord, I'll see, Just over in the Gloryland! And with kindred saved, there forever be, Just over in the Gloryland! (Chorus)

4. With the blood washed throng, I will shout and sing, Just over in the Gloryland! Glad hosannas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just over in the Gloryland! (Chorus)

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Keep On the Sunnyside

Blenkhorn & Entwisle

Guitar

Verse

1. There's a dark and a troubled side of life, There's a bright and a sunny side,--

G (blue) C (green) G (blue)

D (red) G (blue) D (red) G (blue)

too. Though we meet with the darkness and strife, The sunny side we all may view.

Chorus

Keep on the sunny side, Always on the sunny side, Keep on the sunny side of life, It will

G (blue) C (green) G (blue) C (green) G (blue) D (red) G (blue)

help us every day, It will brighten all the way, If we keep on the sunny side of life.

Additional Lyrics

2. Though the storm in its fury broke today,  
Crushing hopes that we cherished so dear,  
Storm and clouds will in time pass away,  
The sun again will shine bright and clear.  
(Chorus)

3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day,  
Though the moments be cloudy or fair,  
Let us trust in our Saviour always,  
Who keepeth everyone in His care.  
(Chorus)

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King of the Road

Roger Miller

Verse
Moderately

Guitar

1. I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road. I smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around. Old worn out suit and shoes; I don't pay no union dues.

2. Third box car, midnight train, destination: Bangor, Maine. Pushing broom buys a four bit room. I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road. I know every engineer on every train, all of the children and all of their names. And every hand out in every lock that ain't locked when no one's around I sing road.

Additional Lyrics

2. Third box car, midnight train, destination: Bangor, Maine. Old worn out suit and shoes; I don't pay no union dues. I smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not too big around. I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

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Kiss An Angel Good Mornin'

Ben Peters

Verse

1. When ev'er I chance to meet some old friends on the street, they

wonder how does a man get to be this way. I've al-ways got a smil-in' face,

an-y-time and an-y_ place and ev'-ry time they ask me why, I just smile and say, You've got to

kiss an an-gel good morn-in' and let her know you think a-b out her

when you're gone._ Kiss an an-gel good morn'in' and

love her like the dev-il when you get back home.

Chorus

Kiss an an-gel good morn'in' and

love her like the dev-il when you get back home.

Additional Lyrics

2. Well people may try to guess the secret of happiness,
   But some of them never learn it's a simple thing.
   The secret I'm speakin' of is a woman and man in love,
   And the answer is in the song that I always sing.

(Chorus)
Kumbaya

**Additional Lyrics**

2. Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya.
   Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya
   Someone's crying, Lord, Kumbaya
   Oh, Lord, Kumbaya.

   Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya
   Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya
   Oh, Lord, Kumbaya.

   Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya
   Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya
   Oh, Lord, Kumbaya.

5. He will hear our prayer, Kumbaya.
   He will hear our prayer, Kumbaya
   He will hear our prayer, Kumbaya
   Oh, Lord, Kumbaya.
Let It Be

Lennon & McCartney


When I find myself in times of trouble

E (yellow) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green)

Mother Mary comes to me speaking words of wisdom let it be and

C (green) G (blue) E (yellow) D (red) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green)

Let it be let it be let it be let it be Whis per words of wisdom let it be

G (blue) D (red) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green)

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

E (yellow) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green)

There will be an answer let it be for though they may be parted there is

E (yellow) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green)

still a chance that they will see There will be an answer let it be Let it be

D (red) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green)

let it be let it be let it be There will be an answer let it be let it be

G (blue) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green) G (blue) D (red) C (green) G (blue)

let it be let it be let it be There will be an answer let it be
Let It Be

wak up to the so ound of mus ic

There will be an an swer let it be____

When the nigh is clou dy there is

still a light that shines on me_

Shine un till to morrow let it be_____ I

Mother Ma ry comes to me

speaking words of wis dom let it be_

let it be____ let it be____ let it be____

There will be an an swer let it be_

let it be____ let it be____ let it be____

There will be an an swer let it be_

let it be____ let it be____ let it be____
Li'l Liza Jane

Traditional

Additional Lyrics

2. Liza Jane done come to me, Li'l Liza Jane,
   Both as happy as can be, Li'l Liza Jane.
   (Chorus)

3. Come my love and marry me, Li'l Liza Jane,
   I will take good card of thee, Li'l Liza Jane.
   (Chorus)

4. House and lot in Baltimore, Li'l Liza Jane,
   Lots of children 'round the door, Li'l Liza Jane.
   (Chorus)
Little Rosewood Casket

Goulaud & White, 1870

Additional Lyrics

2. Will you go and get them sister,
Read them all to me tonight.
I have often tried but could not,
For the tears would blind my sight.

3. You have got them now, dear sister,
Come and sit beside my bed,
And press gently to your bosom,
My poor throbbing, aching head.

4. Read those precious lines, so slowly,
Do not miss even one,
For the cherished hand that wrote them,
His last words for me are done.
Long, Long Ago

Thos. Haynes Bayley

Moderately

Guitar

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Long, Long Ago Long, Long, A go

Sing me the songs I delighted to hear,

now you are come all my grief is remov'd
Let me forget that so long you have rov'd

Let me believe that you love as you lov'd,

Additional Lyrics

2. Do you remember the path where we met, Long, Long Ago, Long, Long Ago;
   Ah, yes you told me you ne'er would forget, Long Long Ago, Long Ago.
   Then, to all others my smile you preferr'd, Love, when you spoke, gave a charm to each word,
   Still my heart treasures the praises I heard, Long, Long Ago, Long Ago.

3. Tho' by your kindness my fond hopes were rais'd, Long, Long Ago, Long, Long Ago;
   Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would forget, Long, Long Ago, Long Ago.
   But by long absence your truth has been tried, Still to your accents I listen with pride,
   Blest as I was when Isat by your side, Long, Long Ago, Long Ago.

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Make the World Go Away

Words and Music by Hank Cochran

Intro
Moderately
Guitar

1. Do you remember when you loved me before the world took me astray?

If you do then forgive me, and make the world go away.

Make the world go away, and get it off my shoulders.

Say the things you used to say, and make the world go away.

Additional Lyrics
2. I'm sorry if I hurt you,
I'll make it up day by day.
Just say you love me like you used to,
And make the world go away.

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Mama Tried

Words and Music by Merle Haggard

Intro
Moderately

Guitar

Moderately

1. The first thing I remember

know-in' was a lonesome whistle blowin' and a young-on's dream of growin' up to

ride, on a freight train leavin' town, not know-in' where I'm bound, and no one could change my mind, but ma-ma tried.

2. One and only rebel child, from a fam'ly meek and mild,

And I turned twenty one in prison do-in' live without pa-role, no one could steer me right, but ma-ma tried, ma-ma tried. Ma-ma tried to raise me

better, but her pleading I denied, that leaves only me to blame, 'cause ma-

To Coda

D.S. al Coda

coda

Additional Lyrics

2. One and only rebel child, from a family meek and mild,

My mama seemed to know what lay in store.

'Spite of all my Sunday learning' twards the bad I kept turning,

'Til mama couldn't hold me anymore.

3. Dear ol' daddy rest his soul, left my mom a heavy load.

She tried so very hard to fill his shoes.

Workin' hours without rest, wanted me to have the best,

She tried to raise me right but I refused.

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Mammas Don't Let Your Babies
Grow Up to Be Cowboys

Chorus
Moderately Fast

G (blue)

Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys.

Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks.

Make 'em be doctors and lawyers and such.

Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys,

cause they'll never stay home, and they're always alone, even with someone they love.

Verse

A cowboy ain't easy to love and he's harder to hold.

And it means more to him to give you a song than silver or gold.

Budweiser buckles and soft faded Levis and each night begins a new day.

If you can't understand him and he don't die young, he'll probably just ride away.

Additional Lyrics

2. A cowboy loves smoky ol' pool rooms and clear mountain mornings,

Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night

Them that don't know him won't like him and

Them that do sometimes won't know how to take him.

He's not wrong, he's just different and his pride won't

Let him do things to make you think he's right.
Michael Finnigan

1. There was an old man named Michael Finnigan, He had whiskers on his chin-igan,

Wind blew 'em off, but they grew in-i-gain, Poor old Michael Finnigan.

Additional Lyrics

2. There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,
   He went fishin' with a pin-igan.
   Caught a fish, but dropped it in-igan,
   Poor old Michael Finnigan.

3. There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,
   Climbed a tree and barked his shin-igan,
   Took off several yards of skin-igan,
   Poor old Michael Finnigan.

4. There was an old man named Michael Finnigan,
   He grew fat and then grew thin-igan,
   Then he died and had to begin-igan,
   Poor old Michael Finnigan.

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My Elusive Dreams
Curly Putman and Billy Sherrill

Guitar

Moderately

1. You followed me to Texas, you followed me to Utah. We

didn't find it there so we moved on. Then you went with me to

Alabama.

Things looked good in Birmingham. We didn't find it there, so we moved on.

I know you're tired of following my elusive dreams and schemes.

For they're only fleeting things

My elusive dreams.

Additional Lyrics

2. You had my child in Memphis, then! heard of work in Nashville;
   But we didn't find it there so we moved on.
   To a small farm in Nebraska, to a gold mine in Alaska,
   We didn't find it there, so we moved on. (Chorus)

3. Now we've left Alaska, because there was no gold mine
   But this time only two of us moved on.
   And now all we have is each other and a little memory, to cling to
   and still you won't let me go on alone.

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New River Train

Traditional

Guitar

(Cho): I'm riding on that New River Train, Ridin' on that New River Train, That same old train that brought me here, Gonna carry me away again.

Additional Lyrics

1. Darling you can't love one,
   Darling you can't love one,
   You can't love one and have any fun,
   Oh, darling, you can't love one.

2. Darling, you can't love two,
   Darling you can't love two,
   You can't love two and you little heart bve ture,
   Oh, darling you can't love two.

3. Darling, you can't love three,
   Darling, you can't love three,
   You can't love three and still love me,
   Oh, darling, you can't love three.

4. Darling, you can't love four,
   Darling, you can't love four,
   You can't love four and love me anymore,
   Oh, darling, you can't love four.

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Nine Pound Hammer

Traditional

Additonal Lyrics

2. I'm goin' on the mountain, Just to see my baby,
And I ain't coming back, Lord, I ain't coming back.
(Chorus)

3. There ain't no hammer, in this tunnel,
That can ring like mine, that can ring like mine.
(Chorus)

4. This nine pound hammer, it killed John Henry,
But it won't kill me, no it won't kill me.
(Chorus)

5. It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard,
Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew.
(Chorus)

6. I'm working all day, down under ground,
Black as night, it's black as night.
(Chorus)

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Oh! Susanna

Stephen G. Foster

Additional Lyrics

2. I had a dream the other night, when ev'rything was still
I thought I saw Susanna, A comin' down the hill,
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, The tear was in her eye;
Say I, I'm coming from the South, Susanna don't you cry.
Oh! Susanna, Oh! don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama wid my banjo on my knee.
Okie from Muskogee

Merle Haggard and Roy Edward Burris

Intro

Moderately Fast

Guitar

D (red)

G (blue)

Verse

G (blue)

D (red)

1. We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee,
and we don't take our trips on L. S. D.

And we don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street,
but we like living right and being free.

O-keie from Muskogee; A place where even squares can have a ball.

We still wave Ol' Glory down at the courthouse, white

lightning's still the biggest thrill of all.

Additional Lyrics

2. We don't make a party out of loving.
But we like holding hands and pitching woo.
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy,
Like the hippies out in San Francisco do.

(Chorus)

3. Leather boots are still in style if a man needs footwear.
Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen.
Football's still the roughest thing on campus,
And the kids here still respect the college dean.

(Chorus)

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Old Dan Tucker

Additional Lyrics

2. Old Dan Tucker, he come to town,
Riding a billy goat, leading a hound,
Hound dog bark and the billy goat jump,
Landed Dan Tucker on top of the stump.
(Chorus)

3. Old Dan Tucker he got drunk,
Fell in the fire and kicked up a chunk,
Red hot coal got in his shoe,
And oh my Lord how the ashes flew.
(Chorus)
Pick Me Up on Your Way Down

Harlan Howard

Intro

Verse

1. You were mine for just a
while, now you're puttin' on the style, and you've never once looked back at your home across the
track. You're the gossip of the town, but my heart can still be found, where you tossed it on the
ground, pick me up on your way down. Pick me up on your way down. When you're blue and all a-
lone, when their glamour starts to bore you, come on back where you belong. You may be their pride and
joy, but they'll find another toy, then they'll take away you crown. Pick me up on your way

Additional Lyrics

2. They have changed your attitude, made you haughty and so rude.
Your new friends can take the blame, underneath you're still the same.
When you learn these things are true, I'll be waiting here for you.
As you tumble to the ground, pick me up on your way down.

(Chorus)
Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Thomas A. Dorsey and George N. Allen

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Additional Lyrics

2. When my way grows drear, Precious Lord, linger near
When my life is almost gone.
Hear my cry, hear my call. Hold my hand lest I fall.
Take my hand, precious Lord; Lead me home

3. When the darkness appears and the night draws near,
And the day is past and gone,
At the river I stand; Guide my feet, hold my hand.
Take my hand, precious Lord; Lead me home.
1. Precious memories, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul, How they linger, ever near me, And the sacred past unfold.

2. Precious father, loving, mother, Fly across the lonely years, And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond memory appear. (Chorus)

3. In the stillness of the midnight, Echoes from the past I hear; Old time singing, gladness bringing, From that lovely land somewhere. (Chorus)

4. I remember mother praying, Father, too on bended knee; Sun is sinking, shadows falling, But their prayers still follow me. (Chorus)

5. As I travel on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold; As I ponder, hope grows fonder, Precious memories flood my soul. (Chorus)
Proud Mary

J. C. Fogerty

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Additional Lyrics

2. Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
   Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans,
   But I never saw the good side of the city,
   Until I hitched a ride on a river boat queen.
Ring of Fire

Merle Kilgore & June Carter Cash

Guitar

I fell in to a burning Ring Of Fire. I went

love is a burning thing
and it makes a fiery ring
bound by wild devises

I fell in to a burning Ring Of Fire I went
Ring of Fire

Additional Lyrics

The taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours beat.
I fell for you like a child
Oh, but the fire went wild.
Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Augustus M. Toplady
Thomas Hastings

Additional Lyrics

2. Not the labors of my hands can fulfill Thy law's demands;
   These for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone;
   In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,
   When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne,
   Rock of Ages, Cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

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Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Additional Lyrics

2. Now where were you last Friday night,
   While I was lying in jail?
   Out walking the streets with another man,
   Wouldn't even go my bail.
   (Chorus)

3. I know your parents don't like me,
   They drove me away from your door,
   If I had my life to live over,
   I'd never go there any more.
   (Chorus)

4. Mama's a beauty operator,
   Sister can weave and spin,
   Pappa's got an interest in an old cotton mill,
   My, how the money rolls in!
   (Chorus)

5. Sometimes there's a change in the weather,
   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)
Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

Mel Tillis

Guitar

Chorus

Oh, Ru-by, don't take your love to town.
But it won't be long I've heard them say until I'm not a round.

2. It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralyzed
And the wants and the needs of a woman your age, Ruby, I realize,
But it won't be long I've heard them say until I'm not a round.
Oh, Ru-by, don't take your love to town.

(Chorus)

Additional Lyrics

3. She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the slamming of a door
The way I know I've heard it slam one hundred times before
And if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground.
Oh, Ru-by, don't take your love to town.

(Coda)
Saginaw, Michigan

Don Wayne and Bill Anderson

1. I was born in Saginaw, Michigan. I grew up in a house on Saginaw Bay. My dad was a poor hard working Saginaw fisherman. Too many times he came home with too little pay.

Now I'm up here in Alaska looking around for gold. Like a crazy fool I'm digging in this frozen ground so cold. But with each new day I pray I'll strike it rich, and then I'll go back home and claim my love in Saginaw, Michigan.

Additional Lyrics

2. I loved a girl in Saginaw, Michigan. The daughter of a wealthy man. But he called me that son of a Saginaw fisherman, Not good enough to claim his daughter's hand.

3. I wrote my love in Saginaw, Michigan. I said, "Honey, I'm coming home, please wait for me. You can tell your dad I'm coming back a richer man. I hit the biggest strike in Klondike history."

4. Her dad met me in Saginaw, Michigan. He gave me a great big party with champagne. Then he said, "Son, you're a wise, young ambitious man. Will you sell your father-in-law your Klondike claim?"

Bridge: Now he's up there in Alaska digging in the cold, cold ground. The greedy fool is looking for the gold I never found. It serves him right and no one here is missing him. Least of all the newlyweds of Saginaw, Michigan.
Sally Goodin

Traditional

Guitar

1. Had a piece of pie, And I had a bowl of pud din,'

Give it all a way, Just to see Sally Goodin.

Additional Lyrics

2. Looked down the road and I see my Sally coming,
   Thought to my soul that I'd kill my self a-running.

3. Love a tater pie and I love an apple puddin',
   And I love a little gal they call Sally Goodin.
She's Got You

Hank Cochran

1. I've got your picture that you gave to me and it's signed, "with love" just like it used to be. The only thing different, the only thing new, I've got your picture she's got.

2. I've got the record that we used to share, And they still sound the same as when you were here.

3. I've got your memory, or has it got me? I really don't know, but I know it won't let me be.

3. I've got your class ring that proved you cared and it still looks the same as when you gave it, dear.

I've got these little things, she's got you. I've got your you.

Additional Lyrics

2. I've got the record that we used to share,
And they still sound the same as when you were here.
The only thing different, the only thing new,
I've got the records, she's got you.
Shortenin' Bread

Traditional

1. Three little children, laying in bed, Two were sick and the other 'most dead.

Sent for the doctor, doctor said, "Feed these children some shortnin' bread."

Ma-ma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin', Ma-ma's little baby loves shortnin' bread.

Additional Lyrics

2. When those children sick in bed,
   Head that talk about shortnin' bread.
   They got up well and dance and sing,
   Skipping 'round the cut the Pigeon Wing.

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Silver Bells

Jay Livingston & Ray Evans

Additional Lyrics

2. City street lights, even stop-lights blink a bright red and green,
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, This is Santa's big scene,
And above all this bustle you hear:
(Chorus)

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Skip to My Lou

American Folk Dance

1. Choose your partners, skip to my Lou, Choose your partners,

2. Choose a redbird, a pretty one for you,
   Choose a redbird a pretty one for you,
   Choose a redbird a pretty one for you,
   Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

3. I got a redbird, a pretty one too,
   I got a redbird, a pretty one too,
   I got a redbird, a pretty one too,
   Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

4. Cat's in the cream jar, what'll I do?
   Cat's in the cream jar, what'll I do?
   Cat's in the cream jar, what'll I do?
   Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

5. Chicken in the dough tray, what'll I do?
   Chicken in the dough tray, what'll I do?
   Chicken in the dough tray, what'll I do?
   Skip to my Lou, my darlin'.

6. Fly's in the buttermilk, shoo, shoo, shoo!
   Fly's in the buttermilk, shoo, shoo, shoo!
   Fly's in the buttermilk, shoo, shoo, shoo!
   Skip to my Lou, my darlin'

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A lot of people called it prison when I was growing up.
A-round here we break our backs just to earn a buck.

But these are my roots and this is what I love.
We never get a head but we have enough.

'Cause everybody knows me and I know them and I believe that's the way we're supposed to live. I wouldn't trade one single day here in part of that. And I'm proud to say I love this place, good old

Small Town USA
Give me a Saturday night my baby by my side, a little

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Small town USA

Give me a Sun-day morn in' that's full of grace, a sim ple life and I'll be o-kay, here in Small Town U-S-A.

I would n't trade one sin-gle day, rather say I love this place.

Give me a be o-kay. Yeah, I'll be o-kay here in Small Town U-S-A.

Oh, yeah, Small Town U-S-A.
Somebody Touched Me

Guitar

1. While I was praying, Somebody touched me, While I was praying, Somebody touched me, While I was praying, Somebody touched me, It must have been the hand of our Lord.

Additional Lyrics

Chorus: Glory, glory, glory, Somebody touched me, Glory, glory, glory, Somebody touched me, Glory, glory, glory, Somebody touched me, It must have been the hand of our Lord.

2. While I was preaching, Somebody touched me, While I was preaching, Somebody touched me, While I was preaching, Somebody touched me, It must have been the hand of our Lord.

3. While I was singing, Somebody touched me, While I was singing, Somebody touched me, While I was singing, Somebody touched me, It must have been the hand of our Lord.

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Southern Voice

Tom Douglas and Bob DiPiero

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Southern Voice

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Standing in the Need of Prayer

1. Not my brother, not my sister but it's me, oh Lord, standing in the need of prayer.

Guitar

Verse

G (blue)

D (red)

Chorus

G (blue)

G (blue)

D (red)

G (blue)

Additional Lyrics

2. Not the prophet, not the preacher, but it's me, oh Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer,
Not the deacon, not the teacher, but it's me, oh Lord,
Standing in the need of prayer.

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Streets of Bakersfield

Homer Joy

G (blue) D (red) C (green) D (red) G (blue) C (green)

1. I came here looking for something and I couldn’t find anywhere

3. See Additional Lyrics

Hey, I’m not trying to be nobody,
I just want a chance to be myself.

2. I’ve spent a thousand miles of thumbing

4. See Additional Lyrics

Tryin’ to find something better,
I’ve worn blisters on my heels,

Hey, you don’t know me but you don’t like me
You say you care less how I feel
But how many of you that sit and judge me
Ever walked the streets of Bakersfield?

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Additional Lyrics

3. I spent some time in San Francisco.
I spent a night there in the can.
They threw this drunk man in my jail cell.
I took fifteen dollars from that man.

4. Left him my watch and my old house key
Don’t want fols thinkin’ that I’d steal.
Then I thanked him as I was leaving,
And I headed out for Bakersfield.
Sweet Hour of Prayer

William W. Walford
William B. Bradbury

Guitar

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care And bids me at my Father's throne make all my wants and wishes known! In sea sons of distress and grief, my soul has of ten found relief, And oft escaped the tempter's snare by thy return sweet hour of prayer.

Additional Lyrics

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wing shall my petition bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness engage the waiting soul to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His Word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for thee sweet hour of prayer.

3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy consolation share, Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my home and take my flight; This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise to seize the everlasting prize; And shout while passing thro' the air, "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

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Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Traditional

Additional Lyrics

(Chorus)
2. If you get to heaven before I do,
Comin’ for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I’m comin’ there too,
Comin’ for to carry me home.

(Chorus)
3. I’m sometimes up and I’m some times down,
Comin’ for to carry me home,
But still I know I’m heavenly bound,
Comin’ for to carry me home.

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Tennessee Flat Top Box

Johnny Cash

Intro
Brightly

Verse

In a little cabaret

Little dark haired boy who played Tennessee flat top box.

And he would play.

And all the girls from nine to ninety

But all the girls still dreamed about him.

And hung around the cabaret until the doors were locked.

But all the girls from nine to ninety

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Additional Lyrics

2. Well, he couldn't ride or wrangle and he never cared to make a dime,
But give him his guitar, and he'd be happy all the time.
And all the girls from nine to ninety

Were snapping fingers, tapping toes and begging him, "Don't stop,"

And hung around the cabaret until the doors were locked.

And then one day on the hit parade was a

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3. Then one day he was gone and no one ever saw him 'round.
He vanished like the breeze; they forgot him in the little town.
But all the girls still dreamed about him.
And then one day on the hit parade was a

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3. Then one day he was gone and no one ever saw him 'round.
He vanished like the breeze; they forgot him in the little town.
But all the girls still dreamed about him.
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1. There's a church in the valley by the wild wood, No loverlier place in the dale, no spot is so dear to my childhood, As the little brown church in the vale. Oh,--

Chorus

2. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning, To listen to the clear ringing bell, It's tones so sweetly are calling, Oh, come to the church in the vale. (Chorus)

3. There, close by the church in the valley, Lies one that I loved so well, She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow, Disturb not her rest in the vale. (Chorus)

4. There, close by the side of that love one, "Neath the trees where the wild flowers bloom, When the farewell hymn shall be chanted, I shall rest by her side in the tomb. (Chorus)

Additional Lyrics

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The Crawdad Song

Traditional

1. Set on the bank 'til my feet got cold honey,
   Set on the bank 'til my feet got cold babe,
   Set on the bank 'til my feet got cold,
   It's a sight to see the crawdads jump in that hole,
   Honey, baby mine.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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.

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The Fightin' Side of Me

Merle Haggard

Verse
I hear people talk 'bout the way they have to live here in this country.
Harpin' on the wars we fight grip 'bout the way things ought to be.
I don't mind them switchin' sides and standin' up for things they believe in
when they're runnin' down our country man they're walkin' on the fightin' side of me.
They're walkin' on the fightin' side of me.
Runnin' down a way of life our fightin' men have fought and died to keep.

Additional Lyrics

2. I read about some squirley guy who claims he just don't believe in fightin',
And I wonder just how long the rest of us can count on bein' free.
They love our milk and honey but they preach about some other way of livin',
When they're runnin' down our country man they're walkin' on the fightin' side of me.
The Long Black Veil

Marijohn Wilkin and Danny Dill

Additional Lyrics

2. The judge said, "Son, what is your alibi?  
If you were somewhere else, then you won't have to die."
I spoke not a word although it meant my life.
For I had been in the arms of my best friend's wife.
(Chorus)

3. The scaffold was high and eternity near.
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear.
But sometimes at night when the cold wind moans
In a long black veil she cries o'er my bones.
(Chorus)

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The Old Time Religion

Spiritual

Guitar

It's the old time religion, It's the old time religion, It's the old time religion, And it's good enough for me.

Additional Lyrics

1. It was good for Paul and Silas,
   It was good for Paul and Silas,
   It was good for Paul and Silas
   And it's good enough for me.

2. It was good for our mothers,
   It was good for our mothers,
   If it's good for our parents
   Then it's good enough for me.

3. It is good for my brother,
   It is good for my neighbor,
   It is good for my country
   And it's good enough for me.

4. Makes me love ev'rybody,
   Makes me love ev'rybody,
   Makes me love ev'rybody
   And it's good enough for me.

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This Little Light of Mine

Traditional

1. This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
   This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
   This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

2. Hide it under a bushel, no! I'm gonna let it shine,
   Hide it under a bushel, no! I'm gonna let it shine,
   Hide it under a bushel, no! I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

3. Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

4. Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

Additional Lyrics

2. Hide it under a bushel, no! I'm gonna let it shine,
   Hide it under a bushel, no! I'm gonna let it shine,
   Hide it under a bushel, no! I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

3. Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Won't let Satan blow it out, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

4. Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine 'til Jesus comes, I'm gonna let it shine,
   Let it shine, Let it shine, Let it shine.

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Additional Lyrics

2. 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 is bound for glory, this train.

3. 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 flyers,
   This train is bound for glory, this train.

4. 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.

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Travelin' Band

John C. Fogerty

Additional Lyrics

2. Take me to the hotel, Baggage gone, oh, well,     3. Listen to the radio, Talkin' 'bout the last show, Come on, come on, won't you get me to my room, Someone got excited, Had to call the State Militia, I wanna move.
Wanna move.

4. Here we come again on a Saturday night
      With your fussin' and a-fight-in' Won't you get me to the rhymen, I wanna move.
Twist and Shout

Guitar

You know you look so good
You know you twist so fine
You know you got me go-in' now,
just like I knew you would
Well, shake it up

Come on and twist a little closer now,
and let me know that you're mine

Ah,

Shake it up
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

Ah,

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now
Ah,
Wabash Cannonball
Woode & Fulmer, 1881

Chorus: Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar,
As she glides along the woodland through the hills and by the shore,
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear the lonesome hobo's squall,
You're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball.

2. She came down from Birmingham one cold December day,
As she pulled into the station you could hear all the people say,
There's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall,
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

3. Our eastern states are dandy, so the people always say,
From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way,
From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall,
No changes can be taken, on the Wabash Cannonball.

4. Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand,
And always be remembered in the courts throughout the land,
His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall,
We'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball.

5. I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue
Across the eastern countries on mail car number two,
I have rode those highball trains from coast to coast that's all,
But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannonball.
Guitar

1. Now old Adam was the first in history with an apple. He was tempted and deceived. Just for spite, the devil made him take a bite, and that's where old Adam met his Waterloo.

Chorus

Where will you meet your Waterloo?

Every puppy has its day every body has to pay. Every body has to meet he Waterloo.

Additional Lyrics

2. Little General Napoleon of France
   Tried to conquer the world, but lost his chance.
   Met defeat known as Bonaparte's retreat.
   And that's where Napoleon met his Waterloo.
   (Chorus)

3. Now a fella who's darlin' proved untrue,
   Took her life, but he lost his too.
   Now he swings where the little birdies sing
   And that's where Tom Dooley met his Waterloo.
   (Chorus)
Additional Lyrics

2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
   We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
   Can we find a friend so faithful, who will all our burdens share?
   Jesus knows our every weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
   Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer.
   Do your friends despise, forsake you? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
   In His arms He'll take and shield you; you will find a solace there.

4. Blessed Savior, Thou hast promised, Thou wilt all our burdens bear,
   May we ever, Lord, be bringing, all to Thee in earnest prayer.
   Soon in glory bright unclouded, there will be no need for prayer,
   Rapture, praise and endless worship, will be our sweet portion there.
When I Lay My Burden Down

Traditional

Additional Lyrics

1. I'm going home to live with Jesus,
   When I lay my burden down
I'm going home to live with Jesus,
   When I lay my burden down.

2. All my troubles will be over,
   When I lay my burden down,
All my troubles will be over,
   When I lay my burden down.

3. Going to meet my loving mother,
   When I lay my burden down,
Going to meet my loving mother,
   When I lay my burden down.

4. All my sickness will be over,
   When I lay my burden down,
All my sickness will be over,
   When I lay my burden down.

Stanley Bros., L. Sparks
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When the Roll is Called Up Yonder
J.M. Black, 1893

Verse
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Chorus
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Additional Lyrics
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glory of His resurrection share; When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. (Chorus)

3. Let us labor for the Master from the dawn 'til setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is over, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. (Chorus)

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109
When the Saints Go Marching In

Traditional

When the Saints Go Marching In

Additional Lyrics

2. Oh, when that sun, refuse to shine,
   Oh, when that sun refuse to shine,
   Lord, I want to be in that number,
   When that sun refuse to shine.

3. Oh, when that moon, goes down in blood,
   Oh, when that moon goes down in blood,
   Lord, I want to be in that number,
   When that moon goes down in blood.

4. Oh, when they crown Him King of kings,
   Oh, when they crown Him King of kings,
   Lord I want to be in that number,
   When they crown Him King of kings.

5. Oh, when they gather 'round the throne,
   Oh, when they gather 'round the throne,
   Lord, I want to be in that number,
   When they gather 'round the throne.

6. Oh, while the happy ages roll,
   Oh, while the happy ages roll,
   Lord, I want to be in that number,
   While the happy ages roll.

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Who'll Stop the Rain

John C. Fogerty

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Additional Lyrics

2. I went down Virginia, Seekin' shelter from the storm.
Caught up in the fable, I watched the tower grow.
Five year plans and new deals, Wrapped in golden chains.
And I wonder, Still I wonder,
Who'll Stop the Rain.
Why Me?  
(Why Me, Lord?)

Kris Kristofferson

Additional Lyrics

2. *Try me, Lord,* if you think there’s a way
I can try to repay all I’ve taken from you.

*Maybe, Lord,* I can show someone else
What I’ve been thru myself, on my way back to you.
1. I was standing by my window, on a cold and cloudy day, when I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away.

2. Well I told the undertaker, "Undertaker please drive slow, for that body you are carrying, Lord, I hate to see her go."

3. Oh, I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave, but I could not hide my sorrow, when they laid her in her grave.

4. Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome, since my mother, she was gone, all my brothers, sisters crying, what a home so sad and lone.

Chorus: Will the circle be unbroken, bye and bye Lord bye and bye, there's a better home a'waiting, in the sky Lord in the sky.

Additional Lyrics

Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

Traditional

Guitar

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Worried Man Blues

Traditional

Additional Lyrics

1. I went across the river, And i lay down to sleep, I went across the river, And I lay down to sleep, When I awoke, i had shacles on my feet.

2. Twenty nine links of chain around my leg, Twenty nine links of chain around my leg, And on each link an initial of my name.

3. I asked the judge, what might be my fine, I asked the judge, what might be my fine, Twenty one years on the R.C. Mountain Line.

4. If anyone should ask you, who composed this song, If anyone should ask you, who composed this song, Tell them 'twas I, and I sing it all day long.

5. I looked down the track, as far as I could see, I looked down the track, as far as I could see, A little hand was waving after me.

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You Don't Want My Love

Roger Miller

Guitar

Intro

C (green) G (blue) D (red) G (blue) D (red) G (blue) D (red) G (blue) C (green)

Verse

D (red) G (blue) G (blue) D (red) G (blue) D (red)

Chorus

C (green)

Verse

G (blue)

Outro

G (blue) D (red) G (blue) C (green)

Additional Lyrics

4. Once upon a time you used to smile and wave to me
   And walk with me but now you don't 'cause you don't want my love.

5. Some other guy is takin' up all your time,
   Now you don't have any time for me, "cause you don't want my love.