

The Ballad of Jed Clampet (Beverley Hillbillies).

G Am D  
Let me tell you a story about a man named Jed  
D G  
A poor mountaineer barely kept his family fed.  
G C (C# or A+)  
Then one day he while shooting at some food  
D G  
Up from the ground came a bubbling crude.  
G  
Oil that is, black gold, Texas tea

G Am D  
Well the first thing you know Ole Jed's a millionaire.  
D G  
The kinfolk said, "Jed, move away from there!"  
G C (C# or A+)  
They said California is the place you oughta be  
D G  
So they loaded up the truck and they moved to Beverly  
G  
Hills, that is, Swimming pools, and movie stars

G Am D  
Now, it's time to say good-bye to Jed and all his kin.  
D G  
They would like to thank you all for kindly dropping  
in.  
G C (C# or A+)  
You're all invited back again to this locality,  
D G  
To have a heaping helping of their hospitality.  
G  
Hillbillies, that's good folks, Y'all come back now,  
y'hear?

## Blue Moon Of Kentucky

verse

I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
shine on the one that's gone and left me blue  
I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
Shine on the one that's gone and been Untrue

## Chorus

C  
Well it was on one moonlight night  
G  
Stars shining bright  
C  
Whisper on high  
G D  
Love said goodbye  
G C  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
G D G  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

verse

G C  
I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
G D  
shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye  
G C  
I said blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
G D G  
Shine on the one that's gone and made me cry

### Chorus

## BURY ME BENEATH THE WEEPING WILLOW

G C  
1. My heart is sad and I am lonely

G D  
For the only one I love

G C  
When shall I see her oh no never

G D G  
'til we meet in heaven above

Chorus

G C  
Oh bury me beneath the willow

G D  
Under the weeping willow tree

G C  
So she will know where I am sleeping

G D G  
And maybe then she'll think of me

2. She told me that she did not love me  
I could not believe that it was true  
Until the angel softly whispered:  
She no longer cares for you

Chorus:

2. Tomorrow was our wedding day  
Oh God oh God where can she be?  
She's gone she's gone to find another  
She no longer cares for me

Chorus

## Cotton Fields

Capo 2nd fret

G N.C.  
When I was a little itty bitty baby  
C G  
My momma would rock me in the cradle  
D  
In them old cotton fields back home  
G C G  
It was down in louisiana just about a mile from texarkana  
D G C  
In them old cotton fields back home  
G C  
When them cotton balls get rotten  
G  
You can't pick very much cotton  
D  
In them old cotton fields back home  
G C G  
It was down in louisiana just about a mile from texarkana  
D G C G  
In them old cotton fields back home  
(REPEAT)

### Cripple Creek

G C G  
I got a gal at the head of the creek  
G D G  
goin' up to see her bout the middle of the week  
G C G  
kiss her on the mouth just as sweet as wine  
G D G  
wraps herself around me like a sweet potato vine

#### CHORUS:

G C G  
Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run  
G D G  
Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.  
G C G  
Goin' up cripple creek goin in a whirl  
G D G  
Goin' up Cripple Creek , see my girl

G C G  
I got a girl and she loves me  
G D G  
She's as sweet as sweet can be  
G C G  
She's got eyes of baby blue  
G D G  
And her love for me is straight and true.

#### CHORUS: X1

G C G  
Drive in a buggy, That's for me,  
G D G  
Watch the wheels roll, Merrily.  
G C G  
Through the mud. An' over the stones,  
G D G  
Buckin' horses, Break good bones

#### CHORUS: X1

G C G  
Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep  
G D G  
I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep  
G C G  
Roll my breeches to my knees  
G D G  
I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please  
CHORUS: X2

As I went down in the river to pray  
Studying about that good ol' way  
And who shall wear the starry crown?  
Good Lord show me the way!

O sisters let's go down  
Let's go down, come on down  
O sisters let's go down  
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray  
Studying about that good ol' way  
And who shall wear the robe & crown?  
Good Lord show me the way

O brothers let's go down  
Let's go down, come on down  
Come on brothers, let's go down  
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray  
Studying about that good ol' way  
And who shall wear the starry crown?  
Good Lord show me the way

O fathers let's go down  
Let's go down, come on down  
O fathers let's go down  
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray  
Studying about that good ol' way  
And who shall wear the robe and crown?  
Good Lord show me the way

O mothers let's go down  
Come on down, don't you wanna go down?  
Come on mothers, let's go down  
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray  
Studying about that good ol' way  
And who shall wear the starry crown?  
Good Lord show me the way

O sinners, let's go down  
Let's go down, come on down  
O sinners, let's go down  
Down in the river to pray

As I went down in the river to pray  
Studying about that good ol' way  
And who shall wear the robe and crown?  
Good Lord show me the way

## Down The Road

G Em  
Now down the road just a mile or two  
G D G  
Lives a little girl named Pearly Blue  
G Em  
About so high and her hair is brown  
G D G  
The Prettiest thing boys in this town

G Em  
Now anytime you want to know  
G D G  
Where I'm going, down the road  
G Em  
Get my girl on the line  
G D G  
You'll find me there most any old time

G Em  
Now everyday and Sunday too  
G D G  
I go to see my Pearly Blue  
G Em  
Before you hear that rooster crow  
G D G  
You'll see me headed down the road

G Em  
Now old man Flatt he owned the farm  
G D G  
From the hog lot to the barn  
G Em  
From the barn to the rail  
G D G  
He made his living by carrying the mail



## I'll Fly Away

G  
I Some bright morning when this life is over  
C G  
I'll fly away  
G  
To a home on God's celestial shore,  
D G  
I'll fly away

{Chorus}

G  
I'll fly away, Oh Glory  
C G  
I'll fly away; (in the morning)  
G  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,  
D G  
I'll fly away

G  
2 When the shadows of this life have gone,  
C G  
I'll fly away  
G  
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly,  
D G  
I'll fly away

[Chorus]

G  
3 Oh how glad and happy when we meet  
C G  
I'll fly away  
G  
No more cold iron shackles on my feet  
D G  
I'll fly away

[Chorus]

G  
Just a few more weary days and then,  
C G  
I'll fly away  
G  
To a land where joy shall never end,  
D G  
I'll fly away

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## Jessie James

When Jesse James was a lad he killed many a man,  
He robbed the Glendale train,  
And the people they did say for many miles away  
It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James.

### CHORUS

Poor Jesse had a wife who mourned for his life,  
Three children - they were brave;  
But that dirty little coward who shot Mister Howard  
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

Well the People held their breath when they heard of Jessie's  
death and wondered how poor Jessie came to die  
It was one of his men called Little Robert Ford  
And he shot Jessie James on the sly

### CHORUS

He was standing on a chair just a-dusting pictures there.  
He thought he heard a noise.  
When he turned his head around, why that bullet smacked him down,  
And it laid poor Jesse on the floor.

### CHORUS

## John Hardy

C G  
John Hardy, he was a desperate little man

C G  
Carried two guns every day

C G  
Shot a man down on the West Virginia line

D  
You should have seen John Hardy get away

D G  
You should have seen John Hardy get away

### Verse 2

C G  
They cornered John Hardy on the Tombstone bridge

C G  
He thought that he was free

C G  
'Til the deputy sheriff grabbed him by the arm

D  
Said "Johnny, come along with me"

D G  
"Johnny, come along with me"  
(interlude)

John Hardy, he stood inside his cell  
Tears running down his eyes  
Said "I've seen the death of many a poor boy  
Now I'm ready to die  
Now I'm ready to die"

(another instrumental interlude)

Well, I've been to the east and I've been to the west  
I've been the whole world round  
I've been to the north and I've been to the south  
Now I'm going to my hanging ground  
I'm going to my hanging ground

# Little Maggie

G F  
Over yonder stands little Maggie  
G D7 G  
With a dram glass in her hand  
F  
She's drinking away her troubles  
G D7 G  
She's courting another man

G F  
Last time I saw little Maggie  
G D7 G  
She was setting on the banks of the sea  
F  
With a forty-four around her  
G D7 G  
And a banjo on her knee

G F  
Pretty flowers were made for blooming  
G D7 G  
Pretty stars were made to shine  
F  
Pretty women were made for loving  
G D7 G  
Little Maggie was made for mine

G F  
Lay down your last gold dollar  
G D7 G  
Lay down your gold watch and chain  
F  
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy  
G D7 G  
Listen to this old banjo ring

Go away go away Little Maggie  
Go and do the best you can  
I'll get me another woman  
You can get you another man

Man of Constant Sorrow

G                    G7                    C  
I am the man of constant sorrow  
                  D7                    G  
I've seen trouble on my days  
                  G7                    C  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky  
                  D7                    G  
The place where I was born and raised

                  G7                    C  
For six long yea-rs I've been in trouble  
                  D7                    G  
No pleasure here on earth I find  
                  G7                    C  
For in this world I'm bound to ramble  
                  D7                    G  
I have no friends to help me now

                  G7                    C  
Hey it's fair the well my old true lover  
                  D7                    G  
I never expect to see you again  
                  G7                    C  
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
                  D7                    G  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

                  G7                    C  
You can bury m-e in some deep valley  
                  D7                    G  
For many years where I'll be laid  
                  G7                    C  
And you may learn to love another  
                  D7                    G  
While I am sleeping in my grave

                  G7                    C  
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
                  D7                    G  
My face you'll never see no more  
                  G7                    C  
But there is one promise that is given  
                  D7                    G  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore

## Me and My Old Banjo

G C G  
Well the sun came up, bright and clear  
D7

I headed for the fishin' hole.

G C  
Just in case the fish don't bite,

G D7 G  
I brought along my old banjo.

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

(Chorus)

C G  
The sun's so hot and I'm so tired

D  
I just can't do no more

G c G  
Under the shade of my old oak tree

D G  
Me and my old banjo

(Instrumental break)

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

(Chorus)

(Instrumental break)

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

(Chorus)



## mortgages and dust

**C7 8 bar intro**

### Verse

**C7** Rosy leans her head against the windshield thinking bout her daddy's farm gone bust **F**  
**C7** turns and take a last look at the cropland ain't nothing there but mortgages and dust **Ab Bb C7**

### Verse

**C7** That the way it goes down in the heartland man can struggle all his life away **F**  
**C7** builds a home but when he has a bad year banker will take his farm away **Ab Bb C7**

### Chorus

**F** Flying like a wind across the prairies **C F** fleeing like the dustbowl refugees **G**

**C7** Rosa doesn't know yet where she's going **Ab Bb C** Rosa is just learning how to dream

Lead Breaks Verse chords

**C7 F** **C Ab Bb C**  
**Chorus chords** **F C F G C7 Ab Bb C7**

Repeat?

### Verse

**C7** Rosa knows her pa will never leave here he'll wither in the winter like his wheat **F**  
**C7** Breaks her heart to leave him here so lonely knows her Daddys roots just go too deep **Ab Bb C7**

### Chorus

**F** Flying like a wind across the prairies **C F** fleeing like the dustbowl refugees **G**

**C7** Rosa doesn't know yet where she's going **Ab Bb C** Rosa is just learning how to dream

Lead Breaks Verse chords

**C7 F** **C Ab Bb C**  
**Chorus chords** **F C F G C7 Ab Bb C7**

### Verse

**C7** I can't say for sure we're going to make it I'm not the kind of man that wants to stay **F**  
**C7** With the sun you know it won't be easy Won't you pack your bags and come with me today **Ab Bb C7**

Lead Breaks Verse chords

**C7 F** **C Ab Bb C**  
**Chorus chords** **F C F G C7 Ab Bb C7**

Outro

## MOUNTAIN DEW

G  
DOWN THE ROAD THERE'S AN OLD HOLLOW TREE  
C G  
WHERE YOU LAY DOWN A DOLLAR OR TWO

Then you go round the bend and you come back again  
D7  
TO A GOOD OLD JUG OF MOUNTAIN DEW

### CHORUS

G  
THEY CALL IT THAT GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW  
C G  
AND THEM THAT REFUSE IT ARE FEW  
  
I'LL HUSH UP MY MUG IF YOU FILL UP MY JUG

D7  
WITH THAT GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

G  
WAY UP ON THE HILL THERE'S AN OLD WHISKEY STILL  
C G  
THAT IS RUN BY A HARD WORKING CREW  
  
YOU CAN TELL IF YOU SNIFF AND YOU GET A GOOD WHIFF  
D7 G  
THAT THEY'RE MAKING THAT OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

### CHORUS

G  
MY BROTHER MORT IS SAWED OFF AND SHORT  
C G  
HE MEASURES JUST FOUR FOOT TWO  
  
BUT HE THINKS HE'S A GIANT WHEN THEY GIVE HIM A PINT  
D7 G  
OF THAT GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

### CHORUS

G  
MY UNCLE BILL HAS A STILL ON THE HILL  
C G  
WHERE HE RUNS OFF A GALLON OR TWO  
  
THE BIRDS IN THE SKY GET SO HIGH THEY CAN'T FLY  
D7 G  
ON THAT GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

### CHORUS



## Old Home Place

### Capo 3

**G** **B7** **C** **G**  
It's been ten long years since I left my home  
**D**  
In the hollow where I was born.  
**G** **B7** **C** **G**  
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise,  
**D** **G**  
And a fox hunter 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)

**D** **G**  
What have they done to the old home place,  
**A** **D**  
why did they tear it down?  
**G** **B7** **C** **G**  
And why did I leave the plow in the field,  
**D** **G**  
and look for a job in the town.

Well, the girl 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 fly south and the cold wind moans  
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.

## Old Jo Clarke

1. G  
Old Joe Clark, the preacher's son  
F  
Preached all over the plain  
G  
The only text he ever knew  
D G  
Was high low jack and the game  
  
[Chorus]  
G  
Fare thee well Old Joe Clark  
F  
Fare thee well I'm bound  
G  
Fare thee well Old Joe Clark  
D G  
Goodbye Betsy Brown
2. Old Joe Clark had a mule  
His name was Morgan Brown  
And every tooth in that mule's head  
Was sixteen inches round  
  
Chorus
3. Old Joe Clark had a yellow cat  
She would neither sing nor pray  
Stuck her head in a buttermilk jar  
And washed her sins away  
  
Chorus
4. Old joe clark had a house  
Fifteen stories high  
And every story in that house  
Was filled with chicken pie  
  
Chorus
5. I went down to Old Joe's house  
He invited me to supper  
I stumped my toe on the table leg  
And stuck my nose in the butter  
  
Chorus
6. Wished I had a sweetheart  
Put her on the shelf  
And every time she'd smile at me  
I'd get up there myself

Roll in my Sweet Baby's arms

chorus

G D  
Roll in my sweet baby's arms , rollin my sweet baby's arms,  
G C  
Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back,  
D G  
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

G  
You're mother's a Gingerbread maker Your sister can sew and  
D  
can spin  
G C D  
Daddy's got an interest in that old cotton mill Just watch  
G  
that money roll in

(chorus)

G D  
where were you last Friday night? When I was lying in jail  
G C D G  
Running around with another man - you wouldn't even go my bail

(chorus)

G D  
Ain't gonna work on the railroad Ain't gonna work on the farm  
G C  
Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back then  
D G  
I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

(Chorus)

G  
I know your parents don't like me They drove me away from  
D G C D  
your door and If I had my life to live over I'll never go there  
G  
any more.

## Shady Grove (Traditional, 17<sup>th</sup> century!)

or CAPO 5<sup>th</sup> ... Am G Am C G Am G Am  
or CAPO 3<sup>rd</sup> ... Bm A Bm D A Bm A Bm

Dm C  
Shady Grove, my little love

Dm  
Shady Grove I say  
F C  
Shady Grove, my little love

Dm C Dm  
I'm bound to go away

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose  
And eyes are the prettiest brown  
She's the darling of my heart  
Sweetest little girl in town

I wish I had a big fine horse  
And corn to feed him on  
And Shady Grove to stay at home  
And feed him while I'm gone

Went to see my Shady Grove  
She was standing in the door  
Her shoes and stockin's in her hand  
And her little bare feet on the floor

When I was a little boy  
I wanted a Barlow knife  
And now I want little Shady Grove  
To say she'll be my wife

Kiss from pretty little Shady Grove  
Is sweet as brandy wine  
And there ain't no girl in this old world  
That's prettier than mine



"Sweet Temptation"

G C  
Sweet temptation, that's what you are to me.  
G D  
That's what you'll always be, it seems.  
G C  
Ah, sweet temptation, you smile and pass me by.  
G D  
But still you occupy my dreams.

C G  
Baby, I've got a lot of hidden charms.  
C G D  
You'd find if you'd just hold me in your arms.  
G C  
But you're just sweet temptation, a diamond in the rough.  
G D  
You make it awful tough on me.

Instrumental Break.

Ah, sweet temptation, the most delicious peach,  
Is always out of reach, they say.  
Ah, sweet temptation, you're just a little flirt, squirt.  
You know, you might get hurt that way.

Baby, someday you'll get a big surprise.  
Find someone who'll make you realise,  
That you're just sweet temptation, a diamond in the rough.  
You make it awful tough on me.

Instrumental Break.

Baby, someday you'll get a big surprise.  
Find someone who'll make you realise,  
That you're just sweet temptation, a diamond in the rough.  
You make it awful tough for me.  
Play it boys.

Instrumental Break.

Ah, sweet temptation, a diamond in the rough.

# Walk These Blues

**BANJO** G `G G G D G Bb C C7 **VIOLIN** fills G D G

## Verse

G D G  
If your looking for me baby just turn around  
G D **VIOLIN** fills  
You wont see nothing but the road where I'm bound  
G Bb C **VIOLIN** fills C7  
My hats gone from your hall and my shadows gone from your wall  
G D G **VIOLIN** fills  
And the only noise you'll hear is the nightbirds call

Chorus **Linden John Al Harmonies**

C G **VIOLIN** fills  
I can't stay true to a love not cast in stone  
G D **VIOLIN** fills  
And you'll find out, as you count the days I'm gone  
G Bb C C7  
I won't use my thumb to ride you'll never see the tears I cried  
G D G **VIOLIN** fills  
Take my shoes, walk these blues off of my mind

Lead ...Verse chords **MANDOLIN lead** **VIOLIN** fills

G D G G D G Bb C C7 G D G

## Verse

G D G **SAX** fills  
When we met I thought I Saw you true and kind  
G D **SAX** fills  
But that image slowly changes over time  
G Bb C **SAX** fills C7  
Might have been a glance or word What my friends told me they heard  
G D G **SAX** fills  
Cos the love thats in my heart can't be stirred

Chorus **Linden John Al Harmonies** **VIOLIN** fills

Lead ...Verse chords **SAX lead** **VIOLIN** fills

G D G G D G Bb C C7 G D G

## Verse

Well if I had it to do again I'd take the chance **strong BANJO** through this  
But I keep my eye on the one who calls the dance  
I'm a little older and a not so wise But I can tell when I'm hearing lies  
And I wouldn't have these blues when I said goodbye

Lead Verse chords **VIOLIN** lead G D G G D G Bb C C7 G D G

Chorus **Linden John Al Harmonies** **VIOLIN** fills

**BANJO** G `G G G D

## Wabash Cannonball

**G** **C**  
from the wide Pacific Ocean to the broad Atlantic shore  
**D** **G**  
She climbs the flowery mountains, over hills and by the shore  
**G** **C**  
Although she's tall and handsome and she's known quite well by all  
**D** **G**  
She's a regular combination, the Wabash Cannonball.

### **Chorus:**

**G** **C**  
Oh, listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
**D** **G**  
As she glides along the woodland, over hills and by the shore  
**C**  
She climbs the flowery mountains, hear the merry hobo call  
**D** **G**  
As she glides along the woodland, the Wabash Cannonball.

Oh the Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people say  
Chicago, Rock Island, St. Louis by the way  
To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannonball.

### **Chorus**

I have rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal Blue  
Across the Eastern counties on Elk horn Number Two  
I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that's all  
But I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannonball.

### **Chorus**

Oh, here's old daddy Cleaton let his name forever be  
And long be remembered in the courts of Tennessee  
For he is a good old rounder 'til the curtain round him fall  
He'll be carried back to victory on the Wabash Cannonball.



## Will the Circle Be Unbroken

### Chorus

G  
WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN  
C G  
BYE AND BYE LORD, BYE AND BYE,  
THERE'S A BETTER WORLD HOME A-WAITING  
D G  
IN THE SKY LORD, IN THE SKY.

G  
I WAS STANDING BY MY WINDOW  
C G  
ON A COLD AND CLOUDY DAY  
WHEN I SAW THAT HEARSE COME ROLLING  
D G  
FOR TO CARRY MY MOTHER AWAY.

### Chorus

G  
LORD, I TOLD THAT UNDERTAKER,  
C G  
UNDERTAKER PLEASE DRIVE SLOW  
FOR THIS BODY THAT YOU ARE HAULING  
D G  
LORD, I HATE TO SEE HER GO.

### Chorus

G  
I FOLLOWED CLOSE BEHIND HER  
C G  
TRIED TO HOLD UP AND BE BRAVE  
BUT I COULD NOT HIDE MY SORROW  
D G  
WHEN THEY LAID HER IN THE GRAVE.

## Worried Man Blues

### CHORUS

G  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
C G  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
D7 G  
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long

G  
I went across the river to lay me down to sleep  
C G  
I went across the river to lay me down to sleep  
I went across the river to lay me down to sleep  
D7 G  
When I woke up there were shackles on my feet

### CHORUS

G  
Well around my feet were twenty-one links of chains  
C G  
Around my feet were twenty-one links of chains  
Around my feet were twenty links of chains  
D7 G  
On each link was engraved my name

### CHORUS

G  
I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine  
C G  
I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine  
I said oh judge what's gonna be my fine  
D7 G  
Twenty one days on the Rocky Island Line

### CHORUS

D7 G  
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long  
D7 G  
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long

## You Aint Going Nowhere

G  
Clouds so swift  
Am  
Rain won't lift  
C  
Gate won't close  
G  
Railings froze  
G Am  
Get your mind off wintertime  
C G  
You ain't goin' nowhere  
G Am  
Whoo-ee! Ride me high  
C  
Tomorrow's the day  
G  
My bride's gonna come  
G Am  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
C G  
Down in the easy chair!

I don't care  
How many letters they sent  
Morning came and morning went  
Pick up your money  
And pack up your tent  
You ain't goin' nowhere  
Whoo-ee! Ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair!

Buy me a flute  
And a gun that shoots  
Tailgates and substitutes  
Strap yourself  
To the tree with roots  
You ain't goin' nowhere  
Whoo-ee! Ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair!

Genghis Khan  
He could not keep  
All his kings  
Supplied with sleep  
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep  
When we get up to it  
Whoo-ee! Ride me high  
Tomorrow's the day  
My bride's gonna come  
Oh, oh, are we gonna fly  
Down in the easy chair!

## YouAre My Sunshine

G

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

C

G

You make me happy when skies are grey

C

G

You never know, dear, how much I love you

D

G

Please don't take my sunshine away

G

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping

C

G

I dreamt I held you in my arms

C

G

When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken

D

G

So I hung my head, and I cried

### **chorus**

I'll always love you and make you happy

If you will only say the same

But if you leave me to love another,

You'll regret it all one day

### **chorus**