

Wagon Wheel

Capo 1

Intro: G D Em C, G D C C

G D
Headed down south to the land of the Pine
Em C
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G D

Staring up the road and (I) pray to God I see
C
head lights

G D
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em C
Pickin me a bouquet of dogwood flowers and I'm

G D C
Hopin for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:

G D
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em C
Rock me mama any way you feel

G D C
Hey mama rock me
G D
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em C
Rock me mama like a south bound train
G D C
Hey mama rock me

2nd verse:

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays the guitar,
I pick the banjo now
Oh north country winters keep-a gettin' me low
An'I lost my money playin' poker so i had to up and leave

But i ain't turning back
To live that old life no more

Repeat chorus

3rd verse:

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoake
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap
Johnson City Tennessee
I gotta get a move on before for the sun
I hear my baby callin my name and i know that she's the only one
And if i die in Raleigh
At least i will die free

Wayfaring Stranger - Traditional American

Key: **Am**

Guitar: Standard Tuning **E-A-D-G-B-e** Banjo: Open G Tuning

Intro:

Am Am Am Am Dm E7 Am Am

Verse:

Am
I am a poor wayfaring stranger,
Dm Am
traveling through this world of woe,
Am
there's is no sickness, no toil, or danger,
Dm E7 Am
in that bright land... to which I go.

Chorus:

F C
I'm going there to see my father.
F Bm7b5 E7 {
I'm going there, no more to roam.
Am Am
I'm only going over Jordan,
Dm E7 Am {
I'm only going... over home.

Verse:

Am
I know dark clouds will gather 'round me,
Dm Am
I know my way is rough and steep.
Am
But beauteous fields arise before me,
Dm E7 Am
where soul's redeemed, their vigil's keep.

Chorus:

F C
I'm going there to see my mother,
F Bm7b5 E7 {
she said she'd meet me when I come.
Am Am
I'm only going over Jordan
Dm E7 Am {
I'm only going... over home

Solo: (over verse & chorus sections)

Am Am Am Am Dm Dm Am Am
Am Am Am Am Dm E7 Am Am
F C F E7 Am Dm E7 Am

Chorus:

F C
I'm going there to see my saviour.
F Bm7b5 E7 {
I'm going there, no more to roam.
Am Am
I'm only going over Jordan,
Dm E7 Am {
I'm only going... over home.
Am Am
I'm only going over Jordan,
Dm E7 Am

^G In ^CEighteen-Fourteen we took a little trip
^D Along with Colonel Jackson down the ^Gmighty Mississip'
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
^D And we caught the bloody British in the ^Gtown of New Orleans

Chorus 1

^G We fired our guns and the British kept a-comin'
But, there wasn't nigh as many as there was a while ago
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the ^DGulf Of Mexico ^G

We looked down the river and we seen the British come
And there must have been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drums
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

Repeat Chorus 1

Ol Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't fire our muskets 'til we looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire till we seen their faces well
Then, we opened our squirrel guns and really gave 'em....well we,

Chorus 2

Yeah, they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf Of Mexico

We fired our cannon 'til the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
And when we set the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind

Repeat Chorus 1

Repeat Chorus 2

Hot Corn Cold Corn

Recorded Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs

Written by Dave Akeman, Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs

G

Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

D7

Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

G

Hot corn cold corn bring along the demijohn

D7

Fare thee well Uncle Bill see

G

You in the morning yes sir

Well it's upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen

D7

Upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen

G

Upstairs downstairs out in the kitchen

D7

G

See Uncle Bill just a raring and a pitching yes sir

Repeat #1

Well it's old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again

D7

Old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again

G

Old Aunt Peggy won't you fill 'em up again

D7

G

Ain't had a drink since the lord knows when yes sir

Repeat #1

Well yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying

D7

Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying

G

Yonder comes the preacher and the children are a crying

D7

G

Chickens a running and the toenails a flying yes sir

Repeat #1

Gumtree Canoe

Chorus: x 2 D G D
Singing row away, row, o'er the waters so blue,
 A D
Like a feather we sail in our gum-tree canoe.

 D G D
On Tombigbee River so bright I was born,
 G
In a hut made of husks of the tall yellow
D
corn

 G D
And there I first met with my Julia so true

 A D
And I rowed her about in our gum-tree canoe.

All the day in the field the soft cotton I hoe,
I think of my Julia and sing as I go,
Oh, I catch her a bird with a wing of true blue,
And at night sail her round in our gum-tree canoe.

With my hands on the banjo and toe on the oar,
I sing to the sound of the river's soft roar,
While the stars they look down at my Julia so true
And dance in her eye in our gum-tree canoe.

One night the stream bore us so far away
That we couldn't come back so we thought we'd just stay,
Oh, we spied a tall ship with a flag of true blue,
And it took us in tow with our gum-tree canoe.

Sunny Side Of The Mountain
Dan Tyminski

G C
Don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
D G
Just a little thought before I'm going far away

G C
Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside for the day you will call
D G
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

Now darling, tell me in your letters do you ever think of me
Ah, tell me ... little darling tell me where you can be

Don't forget about the days we courted many years ago
Don't forget all those promises you gave me and so

It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair gone

Intro: / C - - - / G - - - / Am - - - / F - - - /
/ C - - - / G - - - / C - - - / - - - - /

C **G** **Am** (2)
Well, it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
F (2) **C** **G**

Iff'n you don't know by now

C **G** **Am** (2)
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
D7/F# (2) **G** **G7**

It'll never do somehow

C (2) **C7** (2)
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
F (2) **D7/F#** (2)
Look out your window and I'll be gone

C **G** **Am** **F**
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on

C **G** **C** (2)
Don't think twice, it's all right

C **G** **Am** (2)
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
F (2) **C** **G**

That light I never knowed

C **G** **Am** (2)
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
D7/F# (2) **G** **G7**

I'm on the dark side of the road

C (2) **C7** (2)
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
F (2) **D7/F#** (2)

To try and make me change my mind and stay

C **G** **Am** **F**
We never did too much talkin' anyway
C **G** **C** (2)

But don't think twice, it's all right

This Train Is Bound For Glory

Chords

G

This train is bound for glory - this train;

G

D

This train is bound for glory - this train;

G

C

This train is bound for glory - all who ride it must be holy;

G

D7

G

This train, this train, this train.

Lyrics

Just about everybody who has recorded this song changes the words a little, or adds their own favourite verses. These are just a few of my favourite verses. Take your pick!

This train is bound for glory - this train;
This train is bound for glory - this train;
This train is bound for glory - all who ride it must be holy;
This train, this train, this train.

This train has left the station - this train;
This train has left the station - this train;
This train has left the station - this train takes on every nation;
This train, this train, this train.

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 false pretenders, no back-biters;
This train, this train, this train.

This train don't pull no gamblers - this train;
This train don't pull no gamblers - this train;
This train don't pull no gamblers - no crap-shooters, no midnight rambles;
This train, this train, this train.

This train is a clean train - this train;
This train is a clean train - this train;
This train is a clean train - everybody ride it in Jesus' name;
This train, this train, this train.

Swimming Song

G C G
This summer I went swimming
Dsus2 Em
This summer I might have drowned
C
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet
D G D G
And I moved my arms around, I moved my arms around

G C G
This summer I swam in the ocean
Dsus2 Em
And I swam in a swimming pool
C
Salt my wounds, chlorine my eyes
D G D G
I'm a self-destructive fool, a self-destructive fool

G C G
This summer I swam in a public place
Dsus2 Em
And a reservoir, to boot
C
At the latter I was informal
D G D G
At the former I wore my suit, I wore my swimming suit

G C G
This summer I did the backstroke
Dsus2 Em
And you know that's not all
C
I did the breast stroke and the butterfly
D G D G
And the old Australian crawl, the old Australian crawl

G C G
This summer I did swan dives
Dsus2 Em
And jackknives for you all
C
And once when you weren't looking
D G D G
I did a cannonball, I did a cannonball

G C G
This summer I went swimming
Dsus2 Em
This summer I might have drowned
C
But I held my breath and I kicked my feet
D G D G
And I moved my arms around, I moved my arms around

Gotta Travel On

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
Summers almost gone, winters coming on

I've laid around and played around this old town too long
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home

Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

High sheriff and police riding after me
Riding after me, yes, coming after me

High sheriff and police riding after me
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
Want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
She's the best gal this poor boy ever had

The Last Fair Deal Gone Down

It's the last fair deal gone down,

G D

Last fair deal gone down,

G G7 C A

It's the last fair deal gone down, good lord,

G D G

On that Gulfport Island Road.

G D G

Ida Belle don't cry this time,

G D

Ida Belle don't cry this time,

G G7 C A

If you cry 'bout a nickel, you die 'bout a dime,

G D G

She wouldn't cry, but the money won't mine.

G D G

I love the way you do,

G D

I love the way you do,

G G7 C A

I love the way you do, good lord,

G D G

On this Gulfport Island Road.

G D G

My captain's so mean on me,

G D

My captain's so mean on me,

G G7 C A

My captain's so mean on me, good lord,

G D G

On this Gulfport Island Road.

G D G

I've the last fair deal gone down,

G D

It's the last fair deal gone down,

G G7 C A

It's the last fair deal gone down, good lord,

G D G

On this Gulfport Island Road.

Dirty old Town

I met my love, by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal

I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beats
Springs a girl on the streets at night
dirty old town, dirty old town

Bridge played over:

C C C C F F C C C C C C G G Am

Heard a siren from the dock
saw a train cut the night on fire
smelled the breeze on the smokey wind
dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm going to make me a big sharp ax
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love, by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream, by the old canal
I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town
Dirty old town, dirty old town

G C
There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside
D7 G
Where I wandered when I was a lad
C
And I wandered alone to the place I call home
D7 G
In those Blue Ridge hills far away

C
Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
D7 G
From those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
C
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
D7 G
Far away near my Blue Ridge mountain home

C
Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack
D7 G
In those Blue Ridge hills far away
C
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest
D7 G
They are sleeping in peace together there
Repeat #2

C
I return to that old cabin home with the sigh
D7 G
I've been longing for days gone by
C
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side
D7 G
Make my resting place upon the hills so high
Repeat #2 x2

SALTY DOG BLUES FLATT & SCRUGGS

G **E**
Standin on the corner with the low down blues

A
Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes

D **G**
Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

CHORUS

G **E**
Let me be your Salty Dog

A
Or I won't be your man at all

D **G**
Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

G **E**
Well, Hello Sal, I know you

A
With a run in your stockin' and a worn out shoe

D **G**
Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

chorus

G **E**
Down in the wildwood sitting on a log

A
Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog

D **G**
Honey let me be your Salty Dog.

chorus

G **E**
Pulled the trigger and the gun let go

A
Shot fell over in Mexico

D **G**
Honey let me be you Salty Dog.

chorus

CRYING HOLY UNTO THE LORD

G

Crying holy unto the Lord

C

G

Crying holy unto the Lord

Oh if I could I surely would

D7

G

Stand on that rock where Moses stood

G

Lord I ain't no stranger now

C

G

Lord I ain't no stranger now

I paid any dues to the father and the sun

D7

G

Lord I ain't no stranger now

Repeat #1

G

Sinners run and hide your face

C

G

Sinners run and hide your face

Sinners run to the rock and hide your face

D7

G

Rock cries out no hiding place

Repeat #1 x2

Crawdad Song

G

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

D

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

G

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

C

We'll go fishin' in the crawdad hole,

G

D G

Honey, Baby mine.

G

Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Honey,

D

Sitting on the bank 'til my feet get cold, Babe,

G

Sittin' on the bank 'til my feet get cold,

C

Lookin' down that crawdad hole,

G

D G

Honey, Baby mine.

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Honey,

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Babe.

Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back,

Packin' all the crawdads he can pack,

Honey, Baby mine.

The man fell down and he broke that sack, Honey,

The man fell down and he broke that sack, Babe.

The man fell down and he broke that sack,

See those crawdads backing back,

Honey, Baby mine.

I heard the duck say to the drake, Honey,

I heard the duck say to the drake, Babe.

I heard the duck say to the drake,

There ain't no crawdads in this lake,

Honey, Baby mine.

I am a Pilgrim

G D7 G
I am a pilgrim and a stranger
G C7 G
Traveling through this wearisome land
G D7 C7
And I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord
G D7 G
And it's not (good Lordy it's not) not made by hand

I got a mother, a sister and a brother
Who have gone to that sweet home
And I am determined to go and see them, good Lord
Over on (good Lordy over on) that distant shore

As I go down to that river Jordan
Just to bathe my weary soul
If I could touch but just the hem of His garment, good Lord
I believe (good Lordy I believe) that it would make me whole

Now when I'm dead, laying in my coffin
All of my friends all gather round
They can say that he's just laying there sleeping, good Lord
Sweet peace (Lordy sweet peace) his soul is found

FARTHER ALONG

C F C
Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder
C D G
Why it should be thus all the day long
C F C
While there are others living about us
C G7 C
Never molested though in the wrong

[Chorus]

C F C
Farther along we'll know all about it
C D G
Farther along we'll understand why
C F C
Cheer up my brother live in the sunshine
C G7 C
We'll understand it all by and by

When death has come and taken our loved ones
It leaves our homes so lonely and drear
Then do we wonder why others prosper
Living so wicked year after year

[Chorus]

When we see Jesus coming in glory
When he comes down from his home in the sky
Then we shall meet him in that bright mansion
We'll understand it all by and by

In hell I'll be in good company 1

[Intro]

Gm F Gm Cm Gm D Gm
(Whistle)

Gm F D Gm

[Verse]

Gm
Dead Love couldn't go no further,
Gm
Proud of and disgusted by her,
Gm
Push shove, a little bruised and battered,
F D Gm
Oh Lord I ain't comin' home with you

Gm
My lifes a bit more colder,
Gm
Dead wife is what I told her,
Gm
Brass knife sinks into my shoulder,
F D Gm
Oh babe don't know what I'm gonna do

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|--0-1-2-3-4-0-2-4-5--|
A|-----|
E|-----|

[Chorus]

Gm
I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze.
F
The stage it smells, tells, hells bells, mistells, knocks me on my knees
Gm Cm
It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me from a tree
Gm D Gm
After I count down, three rounds, in Hell ill be in good company

Gm F D Gm

In hell I'll be in good company 2

[Verse]

Gm

Dead Love couldn't go no further,

Gm

Proud of and disgusted by her,

Gm

Push shove, a little bruised and battered,

F

D

Gm

Oh Lord I ain't comin' home with you

Gm

My lifes a bit more colder,

Gm

Dead wife is what I told her,

Gm

Brass knife sinks into my shoulder,

F

D

Gm

Oh babe don't know what I'm gonna do

e|-----|

B|-----|

G|-----|

D|--0-1-2-3-4-0-2-4-5--|

A|-----|

E|-----|

[Chorus]

Gm

I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze.

F

The stage it smells, tells, hells bells, mistells, knocks me on my knees

Gm

Cm

It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me from a tree

Gm

D

Gm

After I count down, three rounds, in Hell ill be in good company

F

D

Gm

in Hell ill be in good company

F

D

Gm

in Hell ill be in good company

[Outro]

Gm F Gm Cm Gm D Gm

(Whistle)

(Em)Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham
If it hadn't been for love
Never woulda caught the train to Louisianne
If it (C)hadn't been for love
(Em)Never woulda run through the blindin' rain
With(C)out one dollar to my name
If it(C) hadn't been, if it(Am) hadn't been for (Em)love

(Em)I never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in
If it hadn't been for love
Woulda been gone like a wayward wind
If it (C)hadn't been for love
(Em)Nobody knows it better than me
I (C)wouldn't be wishin' I was free
If it (C)hadn't been, if it (Am))hadn't been for (Em)love

chorus

(G)Four cold (D)walls, (Am7)against my (G)will
At(G)least I (D)know she's (Am7)lyin' (Em)still
(G)Four cold (D)walls, with(Am)out pa(G)role
(G)Lord, have (D)mercy (Am)on my (Em)soul

G D Am G G D Am Em

(Em)Never woulda gone to that side of town
If it hadn't been for love
Never woulda took a mind to track her down
If it (C)hadn't been for love
(Em)Never woulda loaded up a forty four
(C)Put myself behind a jailhouse door
If it (C)hadn't been, if it (Am))hadn't been for (Em)love
If it (C)hadn't been, if it (Am)hadn't been for (Em)love

repeat chorus

(Em)Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham
If it hadn't been for love
Never would have caught the train to Louisianne
If it (C)hadn't been for love
(Em)I never woulda loaded up a forty four
(C)Put myself behind a jailhouse door
If it (C)hadn't been, if it (Am)hadn't been for (Em)love
If it (C)hadn't been, if it (Am)hadn't been for (Em)love

G D Am G G D Am Em (repeat about five times and fade)

Capo on 2nd fret

[Verse]

Am
I never would have hitchhiked to Birmingham

If it hadn't been for love

Am
I never would have caught the train to Louisiana

F
If it hadn't been for love

Am
Never would have run through the blinding rain

Without one dollar to my name

F **E** **Am (Riff)**
If it hadn't been, if it hadn't been for love

Am

I never would have seen the trouble that I'm in

If it hadn't been for love

Am
I would have been gone like a wayward wind

F
If it hadn't been for love

Am
Nobody knows it better than me

F
I wouldn't be wishing I was free

F E Am (Walk up to C)

If it hadn't been, if it hadn't been for love

[Chorus]

C **G** **Dm** **Am**
Four cold walls against my will

C **G** **Dm** **Am**
At least I know he's lying still

C **G** **Dm** **Am**
Four cold walls without parole

C **G** **Dm** **Am**
Lord have mercy on my soul

[Intro riff]

[Verse]

Am
Never would have gone to that side of town

If it hadn't been for love

Am
Never would have took a mind to track him down

F
If it hadn't been for love.

Am
I never would have loaded up a .44

F
Put myself behind a jail house door

F **E** **Am (Riff)**
If it hadn't been, if it hadn't been for love.

[Chorus]

C **G** **Dm** **Am**
Four cold walls against my will

C **G** **Dm** **Am**
At least I know he's lying still

C **G** **Dm** **Am**
Four cold walls without parole

C **G** **Dm** **Am**
Lord have mercy on my soul

[Verse]

Am
I never would have hitchhiked to Birmingham

If it hadn't been for love

Am
I never would have caught the train to Louisiana

F
If it hadn't been for love

Am
I never would have loaded up a .44

F
Put myself behind a jail house door

F **E** **Am**
If it hadn't been, if it hadn't been for love

F **E** **Am**
If it hadn't been, if it hadn't been for love

(slow) **F** **E** **Am**
If it hadn't been, if it hadn't been for love

Foggy Mountain Top

[Verse]

G C G
If I was on some foggy mountain top
G D7
I'd sail away to the west
G C G
I'd sail around this whole wide world
G D7
To the girl I love the best

[Verse]

If I had listened to 'what mama says
I would not have been here today
A-lying around this old jail house
A-weeping my sweet life away

[Chorus]

G C G
Yeah, oh-lay-ee-oh, lee-oh-la-ee-ay
C G
Lee-oh-lay-ee, lay-ee, oh-lay-ee

[Verse]

Oh, if you see that girl of mine
There's something you must tell her
She need not be foolin' no time away
To court some other feller

[Verse]

Oh, she's caused me to weep, she's caused me to mourn
She caused me to leave my home
For the lonesome pine and the good old times
I'm on my way back home

[Chorus]

Yeah, oh-lay-ee-oh, lee-oh-la-ee-ay
Lee-oh-lay-ee, lay-ee, oh-lay-ee

[Verse]

Oh, when you go a-courtin'
I'll tell you how to do
Pull off that long-tailed roustabout
Put on your navy blue

[Chorus]

Yeah, oh-lay-ee-oh, lee-oh-la-ee-ay
Lee-oh-lay-ee, lay-ee, oh-lay-ee

Down By The Riverside

G

Gonna lay down my sword and shield

D7

G

Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside

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

D D7 G

Ain't gonna study war no more.

C

G

I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more,

D D7 G

I ain't gonna Study war no more.

C

G

I ain't gonna study war no more, I ain't gonna study war no more,

D D7 G

I ain't gonna Study war no more.

G

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand;

D7

G

Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand, Down by the riverside

D D7 G

Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS

G

Gonna put on my long white robe;

D7

G

Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside

Gonna put on my long white robe; Down by the riverside

D D7 G

Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS

G

Gonna put on my starry crown;

D7

G

Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside

Gonna put on my starry crown; Down by the riverside

D D7 G

Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS

Rock Island Line

G
Well the Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
D
Well the Rock Island Line, She's a road to ride
G
I say, the Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
C G
And if ya wanna find it, gotta ride it like you find it
C D G
Get-cha ticket at the station on the Rock Island Liine

G
Well I might be right and, I may be wrong
D
But you're gonna miss me when I'm gone

[Chorus]

G
The Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
D
The Rock Island Line, She's a road to ride
G
I say, the Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
C G
And if ya want to ride it, you gotta ride it like you find it
C D G
Get-cha ticket at the station on the Rock Island Liine

That Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
The Rock Island Line, She's the road to ride
I say, the Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
And if ya want to ride it, you gotta ride it like you find it
Get-cha ticket at the station on the Rock Island Liine

A B C Double X, Y, Z
Come On Baby, Take a Ride With Me
I say, the Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
Well Rock Island Line, She's the road to ride
The Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
And if ya want to ride it, you gotta ride it like you find it
Get-cha ticket at the station on the Rock Island Liine

I say, the Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
Well Rock Island Line, She's the road to ride
The Rock Island Line, She's a mighty good road
And if ya want to ride it, you gotta ride it like you find it
Get-cha ticket at the station on the Rock Island Liine

Nine Pound Hammer

G
This nine pound hammer
 C G
Is just a little too heavy... for my size
D G
Buddy for my size

Chorus:
G C
Roll on, Buddy... don't you roll so slow,
 G D G
How can I roll when the wheels won't go?

I went upon the mountain
Just to see my honey,
And I ain't coming back
Lord, I ain't coming back

Chorus

It's a long way to Harlan
It's a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little booze,
Lord, just to get a little booze

Chorus

Wreck Of The Old 97

 G C
Well, they gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia
 G D
Sayin' Steve you're way behind time
 G C
This is not Thirty Eight, this is Old Ninety-Seven
 G D G
You must put her into Spencer on time

Then he turned around and said to his black greasy fireman
Shovel on a little more coal
And when we cross that wide oak mountain
Watch Old Ninety-Seven roll

[Solo]

But it's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
On a line with a three mile grade
It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes
See what a jump he made

He was goin' down the grade makin' ninety miles an hour
His whistle broke into a scream
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle
a-scalded to death by the steam

[Solo]

Then a telegram come to Washington station
And this is how it read
Well that brave engineer that run Old Ninety-Seven
He's a-lyin' in ol' Danville dead

So now, all you ladies you better take a warnin'
From this time on and learn
Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband
He may leave you and never return

Monkey and the Engineer

G **C** **G**
Once upon a time there was an engineer,
G **A7** **D7**
who drove a locomotive both far and near,
G **C**
Accompanied by a monkey who would sit on a stool,
G **A7** **D7** **G**
watching everything the engineer would pull.

G **C** **G**
One day the engineer wanted a bite to eat,
G **A7** **D7**
He left the monkey sitting in the driver's seat,
G **C**
The monkey pulled the throttle the locomotive jumped the gun,
G **A7** **D7** **G**
and at 90 miles an hour down the main line run.

chorus

G **C** **G**
The big locomotive is right on time,
G **A7** **D7**
the big locomotive coming down the line,
G **C**
The big locomotive number 99,
G **A7** **D7** **G**
left the engineer with a worried mind.

{verse 2}
(same as verse 1)

The engineer got the dispatcher on the phone,
he told him all about his locomotive was gone,
he said get on the wire switch operator to right,
cause' the monkeys got the main line sewn up tight.

The switch operator got the message in time,
Said there's a north bound living on the same main line,
Open up the switch we gonna let him on through,
cause the monkey's got the locomotive under control.