



Blue Monday

Grass Jam

Songbook

**Tipp:**

Wenn Ihr das Songbook als PDF auf eurem Tablet o.ä. nutzt, dann könnt ihr über das Inhaltsverzeichnis direkt zu den einzelnen Songs springen und über das Logo wieder zurück zum Inhaltsverzeichnis.

Einverständniserklärung:

Auf der Veranstaltung „Blue Monday“ werden Film- und Tonaufnahmen sowie Fotos gemacht, mit deren auch späteren Verwendung Ihr euch durch den Besuch der Veranstaltung einverstanden erklärt. *Die ausführliche Fassung entnehmt bitte der Datenschutzerklärung auf unserer Website <https://munich-bluegrass-friends.de>.*

Mitglied werden:

Macht mit bei den Munich Bluegrass Friends und tragt dazu bei, die Bluegrass & Oldtime Music weiter in München und Umgebung zu etablieren.

Weiteres unter <https://munich-bluegrass-friends.de/mitglied-werden>



Inhalt

Angeline The Baker	4
Blue Night	5
Blue Ridge Cabin Home	6
Bury Me Beneath The Willow	7
Cripple Creek	8
Darlin' Corey (Dig A Whole In The Meadow)	9
Drivin' Nails In My Coffin	10
Foggy Mountain Top	11
Honey, You Don't Know My Mind	12
I'll Fly Away	13
I Ain't Broke But I'm Badly Bent	14
I'm Going Back To Old Kentucky	15
I Saw The Light	16
Little Maggie	17
Lonesome Road Blues (Going Down The Road Feeling Bad)	18
Long Gone	19
(My) Long Journey Home	20
New River Train	21
Nine Pound Hammer	22
On And On	23
Roll In My Sweet Babys Arms	24
Shady Grove	25
Will (Can) The Circle Be Unbroken	26
Worried Man Blues	27
You Are My Sunshine	28

Angeline The Baker



Genre/Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	Medium 120 bpm	4/4 C	D	Trad. (Prairie Ramblers 1936)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
D D D G	1 1 1 4
D D DA D	1 1 15 1

CHORUS

**Angelina Baker, lives on the village green
 The way I always loved her, beats all you've ever seen
 Angelina Baker, Angeline I know
 I should have married Angeline just twenty years ago**

1. Angelina Baker, lives on the village green,
 I fed her candy by the peck, but she won't marry me
 Angeline the Baker, her age is forty-three,
 Little children round her feet and a banjo on her knee
2. Her father is a baker, they call him Uncle Sam
 I never can forget her, no matter where I am
 Tell how I took Angeline down to the county fair,
 Her father chased me halfway home and told me to stay there.
3. She says she can't do hard work, because she is not stout
 She bakes her biscuits every day and pours the coffee out
 Angeline the baker she bakes her biscuit right
 She dances with them ole jaw bone playing her tonight
4. Children playing round her feet, and a banjo on her knee
 Prettiest women in this town, but she won't marry me
 Angelina Baker, left me here alone
 Left me here to weep a tear and play on the old jaw bone
5. Bought Angeline a brand-new dress, neither black nor brown,
 It was the colour of a stormy cloud, before the rain pours down.
 Sixteen horses in my team, the leader he was blind,
 Came close to dying, they sold my Angeline.
6. Sixteen horses on my team, the old grey went before,
 Almost broke Angelines heart to hear the wagons roar.
 Angeline in handsome, and Angeline is tall,
 She broke her little ankle bone from dancing in the hall.

Blue Night



Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Country	Song	Medium 120 bpm	4 4 C	B	Hot Rize 1979 (orig. Kirk McGee 1966)	1 Form 1 Part

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
B B B B	1 1 1 1
B B E E	1 1 4 4
B E B B	1 4 1 1
F# F# B B	5 5 1 1

1. Blue night I got you on my mind
 Blue night I can't keep from crying
 You met someone that was new
 You quit someone that you knew was true
 Blue night I got you on my mind

2. Blue night blue as I can be
 I don't know what'll become of me
 Where we used to walk, I walk alone
 With an aching heart because my love is gone
 Blue night blue as I can be

3. Blue night 'cause I'm all alone
 I used to call you on the telephone
 I used to call and it made you glad
 Now I call and it makes you mad
 Blue night 'cause I'm all alone

4. Blue night all by myself
 Since you put me on that shelf
 There's just one thing that you must know
 You're gonna reap just what you sow
 Blue night, all by myself

OUTRO

Blue night, all by myself

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Bluegrass	Song	medium 122 bpm	4 4 ♩	Bb	Bluegrass Album Band 1989	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
Bb Bb Eb Eb	1 1 4 4
F F Bb Bb	5 5 1 1
Bb Bb Eb Eb	1 1 4 4
F F Bb Bb	5 5 1 1

CHORUS

Oh, I love those hills of old Virginia

From those Blueridge hills I did roam

When I die won't you bury me on the mountain

Far away near my Blueridge mountain home

1. There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside

Where I wandered when I was a lad

And I wandered alone to the place I call home

In those Blueridge hills far away

2. Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack

In those blue ridge hills far away

Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest

They are sleeping in peace together there

3. I return to that old cabin home with the sigh

I've been longing for days gone by

When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side

Make my resting place upon the hills so high

Bury Me Beneath The Willow

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	slow 92 bpm	4 4 ♩	G	R. Scaggs & T. Rice 1980 (orig. 1909)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
G G C C	1 1 4 4
G G D D	1 1 5 5
G G C C	1 1 4 4
G D G G	1 5 1 1

CHORUS

**Oh, bury me beneath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So she will know where I am sleeping
And perhaps she'll weep for me**

1. My heart is sad I am lonely
For the only one I love
When shall I see her oh no never
'Til we meet in heaven above

2. She told me that she dearly loved me
How could I believe it untrue
Until the angels softly whispered
She will prove untrue to you

3. Tomorrow was to be our wedding
God oh God where can she be
She's out a courting with another
And no longer cares for me

Cripple Creek

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	Slow 102 bpm	4 4 C	A	Trad. 1915	2 Forms 2 Parts

Vers (Real Chords) A DA A EA A DA A EA Chorus A A A EA A A A EA	Vers (NashvilleNumberSystem) 1 41 1 51 1 41 1 51 Chorus 1 1 1 51 1 1 1 51
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CHORUS

**Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run
 Goin' up Cripple Creek to have a little fun.
 Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a whirl
 Goin' up Cripple Creek to see my girl.**

1. I got a girl and she loves me
 She's as sweet as sweet can be
 She's got eyes of baby blue
 Makes my gun shoot straight and true.

2. Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
 I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep
 Roll my breeches to my knees
 I'll wade ol' Cripple Creek when I please

3. I went down to Cripple Creek
 To see what them girls had to eat
 I got drunk and fell against the wall
 Old corn likker was the cause of it all

Darlin' Corey / Dig A Hole In The Meadow

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	Slow 96 bpm	4 4 C	E	Micheal Daves 2016 (orig. Buell Kazee 1927)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
E E E E	1 1 1 1
E E B E E	1 1 5 1 1

CHORUS

**Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow
 Dig a hole in the cold damp ground
 Dig a hole dig a hole in the meadow
 We're gonna lay darling Corey down.**

1. Wake up wake up darling Corey
 What makes you sleep so sound
 The revenue officers are coming
 They're gonna tear your still-house down.

2. Well the first time I seen darling Corey
 She was sitting by the banks of the sea
 Had a forty-four around her body
 And a five-string on her knee.

3. Go away go away darling Corey
 Quit hanging around my bed
 Your liquor has ruined my body
 Pretty women gone to my head.

4. Cant you hear them bluebirds a-singing
 Don't you hear that mournful sound
 They're preaching darling Corey's funeral
 In some lonesome graveyard ground.

Drivin' Nails In My Coffin

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Bluegrass (orig. Country)	Song	Medium 110 bpm	4 4 C	B	Rhonda Vincent (orig. Ernest Tubb)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
B B B B	1 1 1 1
B B F# F#	1 1 5 5
B B B B	1 1 1 1
B F# B B	1 5 1 1

CHORUS

**I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
 Every time I drink a bottle of booze
 I'm just drivin' nails in my coffin
 Lord, drivin' those nails over you**

1. My sweetheart has gone and I'm so lonely
 She said that she and I were through
 So I started out drinkin' for past time
 Drivin' nails in my coffin over you

2. Ever since the day that we've parted
 I've been so sad and so blue
 I'm always thinking of you, love
 And I just can't quit drinking that old booze

3. Now you've turned me down, you don't want me
 There's nothing now I can lose
 I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin
 And worryin', my darlin', over you

Foggy Mountain Top

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	medium 112 bpm	4 4 C	G	Flatt & Scruggs 1961 (orig. 1929)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
G G C G	1 1 4 1
G G D D	1 1 5 5
G G C G	1 1 4 1
G D G G	1 5 1 1

CHORUS

If I was on some foggy mountain top

I'd sail away to the West

I'd sail all around this old wide world

To the one I love the best

1. If I had listened t'what mama said
I would not have been here today
Wishing for things I'll never have
And weeping my sweet life away

2. You caused me to weep, you caused me to mourn
You caused me to leave my home
Oh, that lonesome pine and those good old times
I'm on my way back home

3. Oh, when you see that two-faced blonde
There's somethin' you can tell 'er
She need not to fool her time away
A-tryin' to steal a feller

4. She caused me to weep, she caused me to mourn
She caused me to leave my home
Oh, that lonesome pine and those good old times
I'm on my way back home

5. Oh, when you come to courtin' now
Put on your navy blue
That long tail "roust-a-bout" you wear
Don't do a thing for you

Honey, You Don't Know My Mind

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Bluegrass	Song	Slow 92 bpm	4 4 C	Bb	Jimmy Martin 1973	1 Form + variation 1 Part

Vers (Real Chords)	Vers (NashvilleNumberSystem)
Bb Bb Bb Eb (Eb*)	1 1 1 4 (4*)
F F Bb Bb	5 5 1 1
Bb Bb Bb Eb (Eb*)	1 1 1 4 (4*)
F F Bb Bb *Solo only	5 5 1 1 *Solo only
Eb once	4 once

1. Honey you don't know my mind I'm lonesome all the time
 Born to lose a drifter that's me
 You can travel for so long then a rambler's heart goes wrong
 Baby you don't know my mind today

2. Heard the music of a rail slept in every old dirty jail
 And life's too short for you to worry me
 When I find I can't win I'll be checking out again
 Baby you don't know my mind today

3. I've been a hobo and a tramp my soul has done been stamped
 Lord things I know I learned the hard hard way
 I ain't here to judge or plea but to give my poor heart ease
 Baby you don't know my mind today

4. Honey you don't know my mind I'm lonesome all the time
 Born to lose a drifter that's me
 You say I'm sweet and kind I can love you a thousand times
 Baby you don't know my mind today

I'll Fly Away

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Early Country	Song	Medium 104 bpm	4 4 C	A	The Original Chuck Wagon Gang 1948 (orig. 1929)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A A A	1 1 1 1
D D A A	4 4 1 1
A A A A	1 1 1 1
A E A A	1 5 1 1

Chorus:

I'll fly away, oh Glory

I'll fly away in the morning

When I die Hallelujah, by and by

I'll fly away.

1. Some bright morning when this life is o'er, I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.

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.

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.

4. Oh, how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away.

I Ain't Broke But I'm Badly Bent

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Country	Song	slow 100 bpm	4 4 C	C	Illrd Tyme Out 1998(orig. Lattie Moore in 1953)	1 Form 1 Part

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
C C F C	1 1 4 1
F C C C	4 1 1 1
F F C C	4 4 1 1
G G C C	5 5 1 1

1. Well I'm goin' back to the country, I can't pay the rent
 Ma and Pa will sure be mad about all the money I spent
 Now I know just what they meant
 I ain't broke but brother, I'm badly bent

2. Well, I had a lot of money, but to the city I went
 I met a lot of good-looking girls and that's where my money went
 Now I know just what they meant
 I ain't broke but brother, I'm badly bent

3. When I get back to the country, I'll be livin' in a tent
 Ma and Dad will sure be mad about all the money I spent
 Now I know just what they meant
 I ain't broke but brother, I'm badly bent

Outro

I can't understand where my money went
 But I ain't broke but brother, I'm badly bent

I'm Going Back To Old Kentucky

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Early Bluegrass	Song	UpTempo 152 bpm	4 4 C	A	Bill Monroe (1949 1965)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A A A	1 1 1 1
A A E E	1 1 5 5
A A A A	1 1 1 1
A E A A	1 5 1 1

CHORUS

I'm going back to old Kentucky

There to see my Linda Lou

I'm going back to old Kentucky

Where the skies are always blue

1. When my left old Kentucky

Linda kissed me and she cried

I told her that I would not linger

I'd be back by and by

2. Linda Lou is she is a beauty

Those pretty brown eyes I loved so well

I'm going back to old Kentucky

Never more to say farewell

3. Linda Lou you know I love you

I long for you each night and day

When the roses bloom in old Kentucky

I'll be coming back to stay

I Saw The Light

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Country Gospel	Song	Medium 104 bpm	4 4 C	G	Hank Williams 1948	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
G G G G	1 1 1 1
C C C G	4 4 4 1
G G G G	1 1 1 1
G G D G	1 1 5 1

CHORUS

I saw the light I saw the light

No more darkness no more night

Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight

Praise the Lord I saw the light

1. I wandered so aimless my heart filled with sin

I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night

Praise the Lord I saw the light

2. Just like a blind man I wandered alone

Worries and fears I claimed for my own

Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight

Praise the Lord I saw the light

3. I was a fool to wander and stray

But straight is the gate, and narrow's the way

Now I have traded the wrong for the right

Praise the Lord, I saw the light

Little Maggie

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	Medium 130 bpm	4 4 C	A (modal)	Doc Watson 1975 (Grayson Whitter1929)	1 Form 1 Part

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A G Em	1 1 b7 5-
A E A A	1 5 1 1
A A G Em	1 1 b7 5-
A E A A	1 5 1 1

1. Oh yonder stands little Maggie
 With a dram glass in her hands
 She's drinking away her troubles
 She's a courting some other man

2. Oh how can I ever stand it
 Just to see them two blue eyes
 A shining in the moonlight
 Like two diamonds in the sky

3. Last time a saw little Maggie
 She was sitting on the banks of the sea
 With a forty-four around her
 And a banjo on her knee

4. Lay down your last gold dollar
 Lay down your gold watch and chain
 Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy
 Listen to that old banjo ring

5. Pretty flowers were made for blooming
 Pretty stars were made to shine
 Pretty women were made for loving
 Little Maggie was made for mine

Lonesome Road Blues (Going Down The Road Feeling Bad)

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	UpTempo 160 bpm	4 4 ♩	B	Bill Monroe (orig. 1923)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
B B B B	1 1 1 1
E E B B	4 4 1 1
E E B B	4 4 1 1
F# F# B B	5 5 1 1

CHORUS

I'm going down this road feeling bad, lord, lord

I'm going down this road feeling bad

I'm going down this road feeling bad, lord, lord

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

1. I'm going down this lone lonesome road, lord,
lord

I'm going down this lone lonesome road

I'm going down this lone lonesome road, lord, lord

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

2. I'm down in the jailhouse on my knees

Down in the jailhouse on my knees

Down in the jailhouse on my knees, lord, lord

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

3. They feed me on corn bread and beans

They feed me on corn bread and beans

They feed me on corn bread and beans, lord, lord

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

4. Got two dollar shoes on my feet

Got two dollar shoes on my feet

Two dollar shoes they hurt my feet, lord, lord

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

5. I'm going where the weather fits my clothes

I'm going where the weather fits my clothes

I'm going where the weather fits my clothes, lord

lord

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

6. It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot

It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot

It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my foot, Great God

And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way

(I'm Gone) Long Gone

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Bluegrass	Song	Medium 144 bpm	4 4 C	A	Reno & Smiley 1952	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A A A	1 1 1 1
D D A A	4 4 1 1
A A A A	1 1 1 1
E E A A	5 5 1 1

CHORUS

Long gone is how I'm leaving

Long gone, why do you cry

This is what you wanted baby

So I'm gone, long gone

1. I have tried to make you happy

Still you say I've done you wrong

Oh I'm giving up my darling

So I'm gone, long gone

2. Please don't try to overtake me

What I ride will be too fast

This is it, we're through forever

I'm gone, I'm free at last

3. Please don't shed no tears at parting

For your tears will not atone

After all the pain you cause me

I'm gone, long gone

(My) Long Journey Home

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Early Bluegrass	Song	Medium 144 bpm	4 4 C	A	J.D. Crow 1994 (Monroe Brothers 1936)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A A A	1 1 1 1
A A E E	1 1 5 5
A A D D	1 1 4 4
E E A A	5 5 1 1

CHORUS

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill

Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill

I'm on my long journey home

1. Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain

Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain

Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain

I'm on my long journey home

2. It's dark and a raining and I want to go home

Want to go home, boys, want to go home

Its dark and a raining and I want to go home

I'm on my long journey home

3. Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue

Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue

I'm on my long journey home

4. There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train

Surely is a train boys, surely is a train

There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train

I'm on my long journey home

New River Train

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	UpTempo 168 bpm	4 4 ♪	D	The Monroe Brothers 1936 (1895)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
D D D D	1 1 1 1
D D A A	1 1 5 5
D D G G	1 1 4 4
A A D D	5 5 1 1

CHORUS

I'm ridin' that New River train

I'm ridin' that New River train

The same old train that brought me here

Is gonna carry me home again

1. Darlin' you can't love one

Darlin' you can't love one

You can't love one and have any fun

Oh darlin' you can't love one

2. Oh darlin' you can't love two

oh darlin' you can't love two

You can't love two and your little heart be true

Oh darlin' you can't love two

3. Darlin' you can't love three

Darlin' you can't love three

You can't love three and still be true to me

Oh darlin' you can't love three

4. Oh darlin' you can't love four

darlin' you can't love four

You can't love four mad love any more

Oh darlin' you can't love four

5. Darlin' you can't love five

Oh darlin' you can't love five

You can't love five you'll be sorry you're alive

Oh darlin' you can't love five

6. Oh darlin' you can't love six

Oh darlin' you can't love six

You can't love six six will never mix

Oh darlin' you can't love six

7. Oh darlin' you can't love seven

Oh darlin' you can't love seven

You can't love seven it might as well be 'leven

Oh darlin' you can't love seven

8. Oh darlin' you can't love eight

Oh darlin' you can't love eight

You can't love eight for a date they'll show up late

Oh darlin' you can't love eight

9. Oh darlin' you can't love nine

Oh darlin' you can't love nine

You can't love nine keep them danglin' on a line

Oh darlin' you can't love nine

10. Oh darlin' you can't love ten

Oh darlin' you can't love ten

You can't love ten when can I see you again

Oh darlin' you can't love ten

Nine Pound Hammer

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	Medium 122 bpm	4 4 C	A	Tony Rice 1979 (orig. 1927)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A D D	1 1 4 4
A E A A	1 5 1 1

CHORUS

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow

How can I roll, when the wheels won't roll

1. This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

For my size, Buddy for my size

2. It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard

Just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze

3. There ain't one hammer, down in this tunnel

That can ring like mine, that can ring like mine

4. I'm going to the mountain, just to see my baby

And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

5. Buddy when I'm log gone, won't you make my tombstone

Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

6. This old hammer, it killed John Henry

Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me

7. Rings like silver, shines like gold

Rings like silver, shines like gold

On And On

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Bluegrass	Song	Medium 104 bpm	4 4 C	G	Bill Monroe 1956	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
G G C G	1 1 4 1
G G D D	1 1 5 5
G G C G	1 1 4 1
G D G G	1 5 1 1

CHORUS

**On and on I'll follow my darling
 And I wonder where she can be
 On and on I'll follow my darling
 I wonder if she ever thinks of me**

1. Traveling down this long lonesome highway
 I'm so lonesome I could cry
 With memories of how we once loved each other
 And now you are saying good-bye

2. I've cried I've cried for you little darling
 It breaks my heart to hear you name
 My friends they all so loved you my darling
 And they think that I'm to blame

3. I had to follow you little darling
 I can't sleep when the sun goes down
 Cause by your side is my destination
 The road is clear and there's where I'm bound

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Bluegrass	Song	UpTempo 160 bpm	4 4 C	A	Flatt & Scruggs 1951 (1931)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A A A	1 1 1 1
A A E E	1 1 5 5
A A D D	1 1 4 4
E E A A	5 5 1 1

CHORUS

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Lay around the shack 'til the mail comes back

And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

1. I ain't gonna work on the railroad
 I ain't gonna work on the farm
 Lay down the shack 'til the mail train comes back
 And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

2. Now where were you last Friday night
 While I was lying in jail
 Walking the streets with another man
 Wouldn't even go my bail

3. I know you 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

Shady Grove

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	Medium 126 bpm	4 4 C	Dm	Doc Watson 1999 (Prairie Ramblers 1936)	1 Form 2 Part

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
Dm C Dm Dm	1- b7 1 1
F C Am Dm	6 b7 5- 1

CHORUS

**Shady grove, my little love shady grove I say
Shady grove, my little love I'm bount to go away**

1. 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
Every time I walk this road It's always dark and cloudy
Every time I see that girl, I always tell her howdy

2. Cheeks as red a a blooming rose and eyes are the prettiest brown
She's the darling of my heart sweetest girl in town
A kiss form pretty little Shady Grove is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in this wide world that's prettier than mine

3. Wish I had a banjo string made of golden twine
Every tune I'd play on it I wish that girl were mine
Wish I had a needle and thread fine as I could sew
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side and down the road I'd go

4. Some come here to fiddle and dance some come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance I come here to marry
Fly around, my pretty little miss fly around, my Daisy
Fly around, my pretty little miss nearly drive me crazy

5. 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
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

Will (Can) The Circle Be Unbroken

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Early Country	Song	Slow 98 bpm	4 4 C	A	NittyGrittyDirtb Band 1972 (orig. 1907)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A A A	1 1 1 1
D D A A	4 4 1 1
A A A A	1 1 1 1
A E A A	1 5 1 1

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**

1. I was standing by the window
On a cold and cloudy day
When I saw the hearse come rolling
To carry my mother away

2. I said to the undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For that body you are carrying
Lord I hate to see her go

3. Well I followed close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in that grave

4. I went back home Lord that home was lonesome
Since my mother, she was gone
All my brothers and sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone

Worried Man Blues

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Oldtime	Song	Medium 120 bpm	4 4 ♪	A	Stanley Brothers (orig. 1930)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A A A	1 1 1 1
D D D A	4 4 4 1
A A A A	1 1 1 1
E E A A	5 5 1 1

CHORUS

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

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

1. I went across the river and I laid down to sleep

I went across the river and I laid down to sleep

I went across the river and I laid down to sleep

When I woke up, there were shackles on my feet

2. Twenty one links of chain around my leg

Twenty one links of chain around my leg

Twenty one links of chain around my leg

And on each link, the initials of my name

3. I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine

I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine

I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine

Twenty one years on the Rocky Mountain Line

4. If anyone should ask you who composed this song

If anyone should ask you who composed this song

If anyone should ask you who composed this song

Say it was me and I sing it all day long

You Are My Sunshine

Genre Style	Type	Tempo	Time	Key	Version	Structure
Early Country	Song	Slow 98 bpm	4 4 C	A	Johnny Cash 1969 (orig. 1939)	1 Form 2 Parts

Vers & Chorus (Real Chords)	Vers & Chorus (NashvilleNumberSystem)
A A A A	1 1 1 1
D D A A	4 4 1 1
D D A A	4 4 1 1
A E A A	1 5 1 1

CHORUS

**You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 You make me happy when skies are grey
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you
 Please don't take my sunshine away**

1. The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
 I dreamed I held you in my arms
 When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
 So I bowed my head and I cried

2. I've always loved you and made you happy
 And nothing else could come between
 But now you've left me, to love another
 You have shattered all of my dreams



