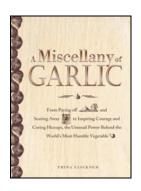
Jack's Jammer's Song Book

This delightful handbook is filled with lyrics and chords and was given to Trina Clickner by Bob Wheeler of the NY State Old Time Fiddler's Association Oswego, NY chapter. This book was compiled for chapter member Jack, an inspiring old time fiddler - it is to be shared and is a celebration of fiddling fun and is filled with lots of songs to sing. Get busy!

We invite you to share Jack's Jammer's Song Book with your friends. Pass it on! You can contact us with song updates or corrections, ideas and even hellos. Send email to trina@palmtoppublishing.com.



Learn about garlic and good eating at www.foodhistorian.com – bring mints!

See my 2.5 minute YouTube video on my great garlic adventure and hear the Garlic Jam Band play "The Garlic Waltz" – search YouTube for trina and garlic.



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55	HARD TIMES C F G	128	SNOWBIRD C Em Dm G7
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- 175 YOUNG LOVE C Am F G

PLEASE NOTE: THE SONGS ARE

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1 A WHITE SPORT COAT

C F G7 D7

A white sports coat and a pink carnation I'm all dressed up for the dance A white sports coat and a pink carnation I'm all alone in romance.

Once you told me long ago
To the prom with me you'd go
Now you've changed your mind it seems
Someone else will hold my dreams.

A white sports coat and a pink carnation I'm in a blue blue mood.

(GIRLS)

(A white sport coat and a pink carnation)

BOYS

I'm all dressed up for the dance

(GIRLS)

(A white sport coat and a pink carnation)
BOYS

I'm all alone in romance.

Once you told me long ago
To the prom with me you'd go
Now you've changed your mind it seems
Someone else will hold my dreams.

A white sports coat and a pink carnation I'm in a blue, blue mood...

2 ABOVE AND BEYOND THE CALL OF LOVE

G C G D7

A poor boy's chances for pretty girl's glances Are sometimes very few Though I have no money if you'll be my honey Here's what I'll offer to you

Well I'll give you love that's above and beyond the call of love And I'll never ever make you cry Well I'll give you love that's above

CONTINUED AT TOP

CONTINUED

We met by chance and I knew at a glance I'd found my destiny
Now I want to carry you off and marry you if you'll just agree

And I'll give you love that's above and beyond the call of love And I'll never ever make you cry Well I'll give you love that's above and beyond the call of love Yes love's something that money can't buy

Oh love's something that money can't buy

3 ALABAMA JUBILEE

(G) G F F# E A D
You ought to see deacon Jones
When he rattles the bones,
Old parson Brown foolin' 'roun like a clown,
Aunt Jemima who is past eighty three,
Shoutin' "I'm full o' pep!
Watch yo' step!, watch yo' step!

One legged Joe danced aroun' on his toe, Threw away his crutch and hollered, "let 'er go!" Oh, honey, hail! hail! the gang's all here For an Alabama jubilee

REPEAT ALL

4 ALL OF ME

C E7 A7 Dm

You took my kisses and all my love You taught me how to care Am I to be just remnant Of a one-sided love affair All you took I gladly gave There is nothing left for me to save

All of me
Why not take all of me
Can't you see
I'm no good without you
Take my lips

I want to lose them
Take my arms
I'll never use them
CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

CONTINUED

Your goodbye left me with eyes that cry How can I go on dear, without you You took the part that once was my heart So why not take all of me

5 AMAZING GRACE

G C D

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear. And Grace, my fears relieved. How precious did that Grace appear The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come; 'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far and Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me. His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be, As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease, I shall possess within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

When we've been here ten thousand years Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we've first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

6 ANY TIME

G E7 A7 Dm Anytime you're feeling lonely Anytime you're feeling blue Anytime you feel down hearted That will prove your love for me is true

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Anytime you're thinking about me
That's the time I'll be thinking of you
So anytime you say you want me back again
That's the time I'll come back home to you

Anytime your world gets lonely
And you find true friends are few
Anytime you see a rainbow
That will be a sign the storm is through

Anytime will be the right time Anytime at all will do So anytime you say you want only my love That's the time I'll come back home to you

7 AURA LEE

G A D7 G

When the blackbird in the Spring, 'Neath the willow tree, Sat and rock'd, I heard him sing, Singing Aura Lea.

(CHORUS)

Aura Lea, Aura Lea, Maid with golden hair; Sunshine came along with thee, And swallows in the air.

In thy blush the rose was born, Music, when you spake, Through thine azure eye the morn, Sparkling seemed to break. Aura Lea, Aura Lea, Birds of crimson wing, (CONT'D) Never song have sung to me, As in that sweet spring.

(Chorus)

Aura Lea! the bird may flee, The willow's golden hair Swing through winter fitfully, On the stormy air. Yet if thy blue eyes I see, Gloom will soon depart; For to me, sweet Aura Lea Is sunshine through the heart.

(Chorus) (CONTINUED NEXT PAGE)

CONTINUED

When the mistletoe was green, Midst the winter's snows, Sunshine in thy face was seen, Kissing lips of rose. Aura Lea, Aura Lea, Take my golden ring; Love and light return with thee, And swallows with the spring.

(Chorus)

8 BACK HOME AGAIN IN INDIANA

I have always been a wand'rer Over land and sea Yet a moonbeam on the water Casts a spell o'er me A vision fair I see Again I seem to be

(CHORUS)

Back home again in Indiana
And it seems that I can see
The gleaming candlelight still shining bright
Thro' the sycamores for me
The new mown hay sends all its fragrance
From fields I used to roam
When I dream
About the moonlight on the Wabash
Then I long for my Indiana home

Fancy paints on mem'ry's canvas Scenes that we hold dear We recall them in days after Clearly they appear And often times I see A scene that's dear to me

CHORUS

9 BECAUSE HE LIVES

G C G D7

God sent His Son - they called Him Jesus, He came to love, heal and forgive; He lived and died to buy my pardon, An empty grave is there To prove my Savior lives.

CONTINUED AT TOP

CONTINUED

(CHORUS)

Because He lives I can face tomorrow, Because He lives all fear is gone; Because I know He holds the future And life is worth the living Just because He lives.

CONTINUED

And then one day I'll cross the river, I'll fight life's final war with pain; And then, as death gives way to victory, I'll see the lights of glory - and I'll know He lives.

CHORUS

10 BLACKBOARD OF MY HEART

G D G G7 C

When I was young and went to school They taught me how to write To take the chalk and make a mark And hope it turns out right Well that's the way it is with love And what you did to me I wrote it so you'd know That I was yours eternal- ly.

CHORUS

But my tears have washed I love you From the Blackboard of my heart It's too late to clean the slate And make another start I'm satisfied the way things are Although we're far a-part My tears have washed I love you from The Blackboard of my heart.

If you'd been true the way you should And not have gone astray These tears would not have fallen down And washed the words away No need to talk, 'cause if the chalk Should write those words again It will be for someone else Not things that might have been.

CHORUS

11 BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

G C G Em G C D How many roads must a man walk down Before they call him a man How many seas must a white dove sail Before she sleeps in the sand How many times must the cannonballs fly Before they are forever banned

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind The answer is blowing in the wind

How many years must a mountain exist Before it is washed to the sea How many years can some people exist Before they're allowed to be free How many times can a man turn his head And pretend that he just doesn't see

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind The answer is blowing in the wind

How many times must a man look up Before he can see the sky How many years must one man have Before he can hear people cry How many deaths will it take till he knows That too many people have died

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind The answer is blowing in the wind

12 BLUE CHRISTMAS

E B B7 E A F# B B7 I'll have a Blue Christmas without you I'll be so blue thinking about you Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'

And when those blue melodies start callin' 13 You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white, But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

I'll have a Blue Christmas that's certain And when that blue heartache starts hurtin' You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white, But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

13 BONAPARTE'S RETREAT

G D7

Met the girl I love In a town 'way down in Dixie 'Neath the stars above She was the sweetest girl I ever did see So I took her in my arms, And told her of her many charms, I kissed her while the fiddles played, the Bonaparte's Re-treat.

All the world was bright As I held her on that night And I heard her say "Please don't ever go away", So I held her in my arms, and Told her of her many charms, I Kissed her while the fiddles played, the Bonaparte's Re-treat.

(Repeat both verses)

14 BORN AGAIN

You May Think It's Foolish What I'm Going To Say, I'm Not Ashamed. No Not Ashamed. One Day I prayed Jesus, Take My Sin Away, And That's When I was Born Again,

Born Again, There's Really Been A Change in Me, Born Again, Just Like Jesus Said, Born Again, And All Because of Calvary, I'm Glad So Glad.

That I've Been Born Again.

One Man Came To Jesus, John and Chapter 3, Oh So Afraid, Oh So Afraid, Master You're From God, I Really Do Believe, And Jesus said, Be Born Again. CONTINUED NEXT PAGE CONTINUED

Born Again, There's Really Been A Change in Me, Born Again, Just Like Jesus Said, Born Again, And All Because of Calvary, I'm Glad So Glad, That I've Been Born Again.

15 BYE BYE BLUES

C G# C A D7 G C C# Dm7 G7

Bye bye blues.... bye bye blues Bells ring.... birds sing Sun is shin-in'.... no more pin-in'

Just we two...smil-in' through Don't sigh....don't cry Bye bye blues

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

Bye bye blues....i'm sayin' bye bye blues Bells will ring and birds all sing Stop your mope-in', keep on hope-in'

You and me....can't you see Now don't you sigh.....and don't you cry Bye bye blues

16 CANDY KISSES

G G7 C G A7 D7 Candy kisses wrapped in paper mean more to you than any of mine Candy kisses wrapped in paper you'd rather have them - any old time You don't mean it - when you whisper those sweet love words in my ear Candy kisses - wrapped in paper mean more to you - than mine do dear

INSTURMENTAL BREAK

I build a castle out of dreams dear

I thought that you - were building one too 14 Now my castles - all have fallen and I am left - alone and blue Once my heart was - filled with gladness- now there's sadness - only tears Candy kisses - wrapped in paper mean more to you - than mine do dear

17 CHANGE PARTNERS

CFGD

We were waltzing together, To a dreamy melody When they called out, "change partners" And you waltzed away from me Now my arms feel so empty, As I gaze around the floor And I'll keep on changing partners Till I hold you once more (CONT'D)

Though we danced for one moment And too soon, we had to part In that wonderful moment, Something happened to my heart So I'll keep changing partners Till your in my arms again My darling I will never Change partners again

18 CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

G D7 G C

There's a church in the valley by the wildwood No lovelier place in the dale No spot is so dear to my childhood As the little brown church in the vale

(Chorus)

Oh, come to the church by the wildwood Come to the church in the dale No place is so dear to my childhood As the little brown church in the vale

ADDITIONAL VERSES:

How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning To list to the clear ringing bell It's tones so sweetly are calling Oh, come to the church in the vale

There, close by the church in the valley Lies one that I love so well

She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, neath the willow Disturb not her rest in the vale

There, close by the side of that loved one Neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom When the farewell hymn shall be chanted I shall rest by her side in the tomb

19 COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER

F Bb7 G7 C7

Well, I was born a coal miner's daughter In a cabin on a hill in Butcher Holler We were poor, but we had love That's the one thing that daddy made sure of He shoveled coal to make a poor man's dollar

My daddy worked all night in the Van Lear coal mine All day long in the field a-hoin' corn Mommy rocked the babies at night And read the Bible by the coal oil light And ever'thing would start all over come break of morn'

Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a miner's pay Mommy scrubbed our clothes on a washboard ever' day Why I've seen her fingers bleed To complain there was no need She'd smile in Mommy's understanding way

In the summertime
we didn't have shoes to wear
But in the wintertime
we'd all get a brand new pair
From a mail order catalog
Money made from sellin' a hog
Daddy always managed to get
the money somewhere

Yeah! I'm proud to be a coal miner's daughter I remember well, the well where I drew water The work we done was hard At night we'd sleep 'cause we were tired I never thought of ever leaving **Butcher Holler**

Well alot of things have changed since way back then
And it's so good to be back home again
Not much left but the floor
Nothing lives here anymore
Except the mem'ries
of a coal miner's daughter

20 COLD COLD HEART

D A7 D G

I've tried so hard my dear to show That you're my every dream Yet you're afraid each thing I do Is just some evil scheme

A memory from your lonesome past Keeps us so far apart Why can't I free your doubtful mind And melt your cold cold heart

Another love before my time Made your heart sad an' blue And so my heart is paying now For things I didn't do

In anger unkind words are said
That make the teardrops start
Why can't I free your doubtful mind
And melt your cold cold heart

Another love before my time (there was a time when I believed)
Made your heart sad an' blue (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 Why can't I free your doubtful mind And melt your cold cold heart

21 COOL WATER

CGF

All day I face the barren waste Without the taste of water, cool water Old Dan and I with throats burned dry And souls that cry for water, cool, clear, water (CHORUS)
Keep a-movin' Dan don't ya listen to him Dan
He's a devil of a man
and he spreads the burning sand with water
Dan can you see that big green tree
Where the water's running free
And it's waiting there for you and me?

Chorus2 Chorus1 Chorus2

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE CONTINUED

The nights are cool and I'm a fool Each star's a pool of water, cool water But with the dawn I'll wake and yawn And carry on to water, cool, clear, water

The shadows sway and seem to say Tonight we pray for water, cool, water And way up there He'll hear our prayer And show us where there's water, cool, clear, water

Dan's feet are sore he's yearning for Just one thing more than water, cool, water Like me I guess he'd like to rest Where there's no quest for water, cool, clear, water

CHORUS

22 COTTON FIELDS AT HOME

F A B

Chorus1:

When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle,
In them old cotton fields back home:

Chorus2:

It was down in louisiana,
Just about a mile from texarkana,
In them old cotton fields back home.

Chorus3:

Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotten You can't pick very much cotton, In them old cotton fields back home.

Chorus2 Chorus1

Chorus2

Chorus3

23 COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE

DG A7 G A7 D

I'll always remember the song they were playin', The first time we danced and I knew, As we swayed to the music and held to each other, I fell in love with you.

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?
Would you be my partner every night?
When we're together, it feels so right.
Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

I'll always remember that magic moment, When I held you close to me. 'Cause we moved together, I knew forever, You're all I'll ever need

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life? Would you be my partner every night? When we're together, it feels so right. Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS

24 COUNTRY BUMPKIN

C C7 F C G7 C HE WALKED INTO THE BAR AND PLACED HIS LANKY FRAME UPON A TALL BAR STOOL,

AND WITH A LONG SOFT SOUTHERN DRAWL HE SAID, "I'LL TAKE A GLASS OF ANYTHINGTHAT'S COOL."

A BAR-ROOM GIRL WITH WISE AND KNOWING EYES SLOWLY LOOKED HIM UP AND DOWN,

AND SHE THOUGHT "I WONDER HOW ON EARTH THIS COUNTRY BUMPKIN

FOUND HIS WAY TO TOWN."

(CHORUS 1)
SHE SAID HELLO COUNTRY BUMPKIN.
HOW'S THE FROST OUT ON THE PUMPKIN
I'VE SEEN SOME SIGHTS
BUT MAN YOU'RE SOMETHIN'
WHERE'D YOU COME FROM COUNTRY
BUMPKIN (CONT'D NEXT PAGE)

IT WAS JUST A SHORT YEAR LATER, IN A SWEAT-DRENCHED BED OF JOYFUL TEARS AND DEATH-LIKE PAIN INTO THIS WONDROUS WORLD OF MANY

CONTINUED

INTO THIS WONDROUS WORLD OF MANY WONDERS, ONE MORE WONDER CAME

THAT SAME WOMAN'S FACE WAS WRAPPED UP IN A RAPTURED LOOK OF LOVE AND TENDERNESS,

AS SHE MARVELLED AT THE SOFT AND WARM AND CUDDLY BOY-CHILD, FEEDING AT HER BREAST

(CHORUS 2)
SHE SAID HELLO COUNTRY BUMPKIN.
FRESH AS FROST
OUT ON THE PUMPKIN
I'VE SEEN SOME SIGHTS
BUT BABE YOU'RE SOMETHIN'
MAMA LOVES HER COUNTRY BUMPKIN

FORTY YEARS OF HARD WORK LATER, IN A SIMPLE QUIET AND PEACEFUL COUNTRY PLACE

THE HEAVY HAND OF TIME HAD NOT ERASED THE RAPTURED WONDER FROM THE WOMAN'S FACE

SHE WAS LYING ON HER DEATH BED KNOWING FULLY WELL HER RACE WAS NEARLY RUN

BUT SHE SOFTLY SMILED AND LOOKED INTO THE SAD EYES OF HER HUSBAND AND HER SON

(CHORUS 3)
AND SHE SAID
SO LONG COUNTRY BUMPKIN.

THE FROST IS GONE NOW
FROM THE PUMPKIN
I'VE SEEN SOME SIGHTS
AND LIFE'S BEEN SOMETHIN'
SEE YOU LATER COUNTRY BUMPKIN

25 COUNTRY ROADS

G Em D C

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River. Life is old there, older than the trees, Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

(CHORUS)

Country Roads, take me home, To the place I belong: West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, country roads.

All my mem'ries, gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue water. Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

CHORUS

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, The radio reminds me of my home far away. And drivin' down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

CHORUS

Take me home, country roads.

Take me home, down country roads.

26 CRAZY

F D7 Gm C7 F

Crazy, I'm crazy for feeling so lonely I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue I knew you'd love me as long as you wanted And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

Worry, why do I let myself worry? Wond'ring what in the world did I do? Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying And I'm crazy for loving you

Crazy - for thinking that my love could hold you I'm crazy for trying and crazy for crying And I'm crazy for loving you.

27 CRY (JOHNNY RAY)

C E7 Am Em7

If your sweetheart sends a letter of goodbye It's no secret you'll feel better if you cry When waking from a bad dream Don't you sometimes think it's real? But it's only false emotions that you feel

If your heartaches seem to
hang around too long
And your blues keep getting bluer
with each song
Remember sunshine can be found
behind a cloudy sky
So let your hair down and go on and cry

28 CRYING IN THE CHAPEL

F C D7 G7

You saw me crying in the chapel The tears I shed were tears of joy I know the meaning of contentment Now I am happy with the Lord

Just a plain and simple chapel Where humble people go to pray I pray the Lord that I'll grow stronger As I live from day to day

I've searched and I've searched But I couldn't find No way on earth To gain peace of mind

Now I'm happy in the chapel Where people are of one accord Yes we gather in the chapel Just to sing and praise the Lord

You'll search and you'll search But you'll never find No way on earth to gain peace of mind Take your troubles to the chapel Get down on your knees and pray Then your burdens will be lighter And you'll surely find the way

(And you'll surely find the way)

29 CRYING TIME AGAIN

C G G7 C C7 F C G C

(CHORUS)

Oh, it's cryin' time again, you're gonna leave me
I can see that far away look in your eyes
I can tell by the way you hold me darlin'
That it won't be long before it's cryin' time

Now they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder And that tears are only rain to make love grow Well my love for you could never grow no stronger If I lived to be a hundred years old

CHORUS

Now you say you've found someone that you love better.
That's the way it's happened every time before
And as sure as the sun comes up tomorrow Cryin' time will start when you walk out the door

CHORUS

30 DADDY SANG BASE

D D7 G D A7

I remember when I was a lad
Times were hard and things were bad
But there's a silver linin' behind ev'ry cloud
Just four people that 's all we were
Tryin' to make a livin' out of black-land dirt
But we'd get together in a family circle
singin' loud

(CHORUS)

Daddy sang bass (mama sang tenor)
Me and little brother would join right in there
Singin' seems to help a troubled soul
One of these days and it won't be long

I'll rejoin them in a song
I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne

Though the circle won't be broken
By and by, Lord, by and by
Daddy sang bass (mama sang tenor)
Me and little brother would join right in there
In the sky, Lord, in the sky (CONT'D NEXT PG.)
CONTINUED

Now I remember after work
mama would call in all of us
You could hear us singin' for a country mile
Now little brother has done gone on
But I'll rejoin him in a song
We'll be together again up yonder
in a little while

CHORUS

Oh no the circle won't be broken
By and by, Lord, by and by
Daddy sang bass (mama sang tenor)
Me and little brother would join right in there
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

In the sky, Lord, in the sky

31 DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL

Ab C7 Fm C7
You're the end of the rainbow,
my pot of gold.
You're daddy's little girl, to have and hold.
A precious gem is what you are;
You're mommy's bright and shining star.

You're the spirit of Christmas, the star on our tree. You're the Easter Bunny to Mommy and me. You're sugar, you're spice, You're everything nice And You're Daddy's Little Girl

You're a treasure I cherish, all sparkling and bright. You were touched by Holy and beautiful light; Like the angels who sing, a heavenly thing; And you're Daddy's Little Girl

32 DANNY BOY

G G7 C C7 G D7 Oh Danny boy, the pipes,

the pipes are calling
From glen to glen,
and down the mountain side
The summer's gone,
and all the flowers are dying
'tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

But come you back when summer's in the meadow Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow 'tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying And I am dead, as dead I well may be You'll come and find the place where I am lying And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me I simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

33 DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL

I'll be down to get you in a taxi, honey You better be ready about half past eight Now dearie, don't be late I want to be there when the band starts playing

Remember when we get there, honey The two-steps I'm goin' to have 'em all Goin' to dance out both my shoes When they play the "Jelly Roll Blues" Tomorrow night, at the Darktown Strutter's Ball

We'll meet our hightoned neighbors An exhibition of the "Baby Dolls" And each one will do their best Just to outclass the rest

And there'll be dancers from ev'ry foreign land The classic, buck and wing, and the wooden clog We'll win that fifty dollar prize When we step out and "Walk The Dog"

34 DOES FORT WORTH EVER CROSS YOUR MIND

GCF

Cold Fort Worth beer just ain't no good for jealous I've tried it night after night You're in someone else's arms in Dallas Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind

Darlin' while you're busy burnin' bridges Burn one for me if you get time Cause good memories don't fade so easy Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind

You left me here to be with him in Dallas And I know it hurt you at the time Well I wonder now if it makes a difference Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind

You left me here to be with him in Dallas And I know it hurt you at the time Well I wonder now if it makes a difference Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind Does Fort Worth ever, does Fort Worth ever Does Fort Worth ever cross your mind

35 DON'T ROCK THE JUKEBOX

G C D

(CHORUS)

Dont rock the jukebox
I wanna hear some Jones
Cause my heart aint ready
For the Rolling Stones
I dont feel like rocking
Since my baby's gone
So dont rock the jukebox
Play me a country song

Before you drop that quarter Keep one thing in mind You got a heartbroke hillbilly Standing here in line I've been down and lonely Ever since she left Before you punch that number May I make one request

CHORUS

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

I aint got nothing
Against rock and roll
But when your heart's been broken
You need a song that's slow
There aint nothing like a steel guitar
To drown a memory
Before you spend your money baby
Play a song for me

CHORUS

36 DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

DADG

Gonna lay down my sword and shield Down by the riverside Down by the riverside Down by the riverside Gonna lay down my sword and shield Down by the riverside Ain't gonna study war no more.

(CHORUS)

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

Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand; Down By the riverside Down by the riverside Down by the riverside Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand Down by the riverside Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS

Gonna put on my long white robe; Down By the riverside Down by the riverside Down by the riverside Gonna put on my long white robe; Down by the riverside Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE CONTINUED

Gonna put on my starry crown; Down By the riverside Down by the riverside Down by the riverside Gonna put on my starry crown; Down by the riverside Gonna study war no more.

CHORUS

Gonna put on my golden shoes; (ETC) Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace; (ETC) Gonna shake hands around the world; (ETC)

37 EL PASO

Out in the West Texas town of El Paso I fell in love with a Mexican girl Night time would find me in Rosa's cantina Music would play and Feleena would whirl

D Em A7 D

Blacker than night where the eyes of Feleena Wicked and evil while casting a spell My love was deep for this Mexican maiden I was in love, but in vain I could tell

One night a wild young cowboy came in Wild as the West Texas wind

Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing With wicked Feleena, the girl that I loved

So in anger I challenged his right for the love of this maiden Down went his hand for the gun that he wore My challenge was answered in less than a heartbeat The handsome young stranger lay dead on the floor

Just for a moment stood there in silence Shocked by the foul evil deed I had done Many thoughts raced through my mind as I stood there I had but one chance and that was to run

Out through the back door of Rosa's I ran

Out where the horses were tied I caught a good one It looked like it could run Up on its back and away I did ride

Just as fast as I could
From the West Texas town of El Paso
Out to the badlands of New Mexico
CONTINUED AT TOP
CONTINUED

Back in El Paso my life would be worthless Everything's gone in life, nothing is left It's been so long since I've seen the young maiden My love is stronger than my fear of death

I saddled up and away I did go Riding alone in the dark Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me Tonight nothing's worse than this pain in my heart

And at last here I am
On the hill overlooking El Paso
I can see Rosa's cantina below
My love is strong and it pushes me onward
Down off the hill to Feleena I go

Off to my right I see five mounted cowboys
Off to my left ride a dozen or more
Shouting and shooting I can't let them catch me
I have to make it to Rosa's back door

Something is dreadfully wrong for I feel A deep burning pain in my side Though I am trying to stay in the saddle I'm getting weary, unable to ride

But my love for Feleena is strong
And I rise where I've fallen
Though I am weary I can't stop to rest
I see the white puff of smoke from the rifle
I feel the bullet go deep in my chest

From out of nowhere Feleena has found me Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my side Cradled by two loving arms that I'll die for One little kiss and Feleena, goodbye

38 EVEN SO LORD JESUS COME

G7 C7 F C Dm

In a world of fear and turmoil, In a race that seems so hard to run; Lord I need your rich infilling. Even so, Lord Jesus come.

When my eyes shall span the river. When I gaze into the vast unknown; May I say with calm assurance, Even so, Lord Jesus come.

Even so, Lord Jesus come.

39 FADED LOVE

D D7 G D A7

As I look at the letters that you wrote to me It's you that I am thinkin' of

As I read the lines that, to me, were so dear I remember our faded love

(Chorus)

I miss you darlin', more and more every day As heaven would miss the stars above With every heartbeat, I still think of you And remember our faded love

As I think of the past and all the pleasures we had As I watch the mating of the dove It was in the springtime that you said goodbye I remember our faded love CHORUS

40 FARTHER ALONG

C F C D7 G7 C F C G7 C
Tempted and tried we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long
While there are others living about us
Never molested though in the wrong

(CHORUS)

Farther along we'll know all about it Farther along we'll understand why Cheer up my brother, live in the sunshine We'll understand it all by and by

When death has come and taken our loved ones It leaves our home so lonely and drear And 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

CHORUS

41 FILL MY CUP LORD

G Em D C

Like the woman at the well I was seeking For things that could not satisfy; And then I heard my Savior speaking: "Draw from my well that never shall run dry".

(CHORUS)

Fill my cup Lord, I lift it up, Lord!
Come and quench this thirsting of my soul;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more-Fill my cup, fill it up and make me whole!

There are millions in this world who are craving
The pleasures earthly things afford;
But none can match the wondrous treasure
That I find in Jesus Christ my Lord.

CHORUS

So, my brother, if the things this world gave you Leave hungers that won't pass away, My blessed Lord will come and save you, If you kneel to Him and humbly pray:

CHORUS

42 FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

E A B7

I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine,
Since, I don't know when,
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison,
And time keeps draggin' on,
But that train keeps a-rollin',
On down to San Antone.

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.

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I bet there's rich folks eatin',
In a fancy dining car,
They're probably 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.

Well, if they freed me from this prison, If that railroad train was mine, I bet I'd move out over a little, Farther down the line, Far from Folsom Prison, That's where I want to stay, And I'd let that lonesome whistle, Blow my Blues away.

43 FOR THOSE TEARS I DIED

F Dm Bb C

You said You'd come and share all my sorrows, You said You'd be there for all my tomorrows; I came so close to sending You away, But just like You promised You came there to stay; I just had to pray!

(CHORUS)

And Jesus said, "Come to the water, stand by My side, I know you are thirsty, you won't be denied; I felt ev'ry teardrop when in darkness you cried, And I strove to remind you that for those tears I died."

Your goodness so great I can't understand, And, dear Lord, I know

that all this was planned;
I know You're here now, and always will be,
Your love loosed my chains
and in You I'm free;
But Jesus, why me?

CHORUS

CONTINUED AT TOP

CONTINUED

Jesus, I give You my heart and my soul, I know that without God I'd never be whole; Savior, You opened all the right doors, And I thank You and praise You from earth's humble shores; Take me, I'm Yours.

CHORUS

44 FOUR WALLS

G Am D

Out where the bright lights are glowing You're drawn like a moth to a flame You laugh while the wine's overflowing While I sit and whisper your name

(CHORUS)

Four walls to hear me Four walls to see Four walls too near me Closing in on me

Sometimes I ask why I'm waiting But my walls have nothing to say I'm made for love not for hating So here where you left me I'll stay

One night with you is like heaven And so while I'm walking the floor I listen for steps in the hallway And wait for your knock on my door.

45 FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE

C G7

Frankie and Johnnie were lovers
Lordy oh how they did love
Swore to be true to each other
True as the stars above
He was her man he wouldn't do her wrong

Frankie went down to the barroom

Just for to get her some beer Said to the fat bartender has my lover Johnny been here he is my man he wouldn't do me wrong

I ain't gonna tell you no stories
I ain't gonna tell you no lies
I saw your Johnnie half an hour ago
Making love to Nellie Bly
He is your man but he's doing you wrong *ct'd*CONTINUED

Frankie went back to the hotel
She didn't go for fun
Frankie went back to get a hold of
of Johnnie's shooting gun
He was her man but he was doing her wrong

Frankie drew back her kimono pulled out her lil 44 root to toot tore times she shot right through the hardwood door She shot her man cos he was doin her wrong

Roll me over easy
Roll me over slow
Honey don't roll me on my left side
Cause the bullet hurts me so
I was your man but I was doin you wrong

Roll out your rubber tyred hearses
Roll our your rubber tyred hacks (?)
Twelve men goin to the graveyard
Eleven men coming back
He was her man but her was doin her wrong

The sheriff arrested Frankie
Threw her in jail the next day
Locked her up in a prison cell
And threw the key away
For shootin her man
cos he was doin her wrong

This story ain't got no moral this story ain't got no end this story only goes to show that there ain't no good in men he was her man but he was doin her wrong.

46 GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

Am C F Dm

An old cowboy went ridin' out
One dark and windy day,
Upon a ridge he rested as
He went along his way,
When all at once a mighty herd
Of red-eyed cows he saw,
a-Plowing through the ragged skies
And up the cloudy draw.

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Yippie-ai-oh, Yippie-ai-aye, The ghost herd in the sky,

Their brands were still on fire and
Their hooves were made of steel,
Their horns were black and shiny and
Their hot breath he could feel,
A bolt of fear went through him as
They thundered through the sky,
For he saw the riders comin' hard
And he heard their mournful cry:

Yippee-ai-oh, yippee-ai-aye, Ghost riders in the sky

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
Their shirts all soaked with sweat,
The're riding hard to catch that herd
But they ain't caught 'em yet,
'cause they've got to ride forever on
That range up in the sky,
Wild horses snortin' flame and fire
As they ride I'll hear them cry

Yippee-ai-oh, Yippee-ai-aye Ghost riders in the sky

The riders looked on by him and he heard one call his name,
If you want to save your soul from hell on ridin' on our range,
Then cowboy change your ways today,
Or with us you will ride.
Trying to catch the devil's herd
Across these endless skies.

Yippee-ai-oh, Yippee-ai-aye Ghost riders in the sky Ghost riders in the sky

47 GOLD MINE IN THE SKY

D D7 G A E

There's a Gold mine in the sky, far away We will find it, you and I, some sweet day There'll be Clover just for you, down the line Where the skies are always Blue, pal of mine. O-O-O-O-O-O-O-Oh, what I'd give for the lifetime I've wasted.
The love that I've tasted.
I was wrong; now you've gone

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Take your time, old mule, I know you're growin' lame But you'll pasture in the stars When we strike that claim And we'll sit up there And watch the world roll by When we find that long lost Gold mine in the sky.

Far away, far away
We will find that long lost Gold mine
Some sweet day
And we'll say hello
To friends who said good-bye
When we find that long lost
Gold mine in the sky.

48 GONE

(G)

Since you've gone the moon, the sun, the stars in the sky know the reason why I cry Love divine once was mine; now you've gone.

O-O-O-O-O-O-O-Oh, what I'd give for the lifetime I've wasted.
The love that I've tasted.
I was wrong; now you've gone

Since you've gone my heart, my lips, my tear-dimmed eyes, a lonely soul within me cries. I acted smart, broke your heart; now you've gone.

49 GOOD NIGHT IRENE

DAG

Last Saturday night I got married Me and my wife settled down Now me and my wife just parted So I'll take another stroll downtown.

(CHORUS)

Irene, goodnight Irene Irene goodnight Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene I'll see you in my dreams.

Sometimes I live in the country Sometimes I live in town Sometimes I take a big notion To jump in the river and drown.

CHORUS

Stop your ramblin', stop your gamblin' Stop stayin' out late at night Go home to your wife and the family and stay by the fireside bright.

<u>CHORUS</u>

50 GREEN, GREEN GRASS OF HOME G C D7

The old home town looks the same As I step down from the train And there to greet me are my mamma and my poppa

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

(CHORUS)

Yes, they'll all come to meet me Arms a-reachin', smilin' sweetly It's good to touch the green, green grass of home

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

CHORUS

Then I awake and look around me
At the four grey walls that surround me
And I realize that I was only dreaming
For there's a guard and a sad old padre
Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
And at last I'll touch
the green green grass of home

CHORUS

51 GUITARS AND CADILLACS

A E

Girl, you taught me how to hurt real bad And cry myself to sleep And showed me how this town can shatter dreams Another lesson 'bout a naive fool Who came to Babylon And found out that the pie Don't taste so sweet

(CHORUS)

Now it's guitars, cadillacs, hillbilly music Lonely, lonely streets that I call home Yea, my guitars, cadillacs, hillbilly music It's the only thing that keeps me hangin' on

Ain't no glamour in this tinsle land

Of lost and wasted lives
Painful scars are all that's left of me
I wanna thank-you girl for teachin' me
Brand new ways to be cruel
Like findin' mine now I guess I'll just leave

CHORUS

It's the only thing that keeps me hangin' on

It's the only thing that keeps me hangin' on

52 HALF AS MUCH

DAGE

If you loved me half as much as I love you You wouldn't worry me half as much as you do You're nice to me when there's no one else around You only build me up to let me down

If you miss me half as much as I miss you You wouldn't stay away half as much as you do I know that I would never be this blue If you only loved me half as much as I love you

If you loved me half as much as I love you You wouldn't worry me half as much as you do I know that I would never be this blue If you only loved me half as much as I loved you

53 HAPPINESS

GCD

I found happiness, I found peace of mind;
I found the joy of living, perfect love sublime;
I found real contentment,
happy living in accord;
I found happiness all the time
wonderful peace of mind
Since I found the Lord!

No more lonely days of pain and misery For the door to happiness I've found the key I have found a life of love and harmony, Wonderful happiness all the time, harmony so divine Since I found the Lord!

I'm so happy with this brand new melody, I have found that life can be a symphony, Looking forward to that happy jubilee, Glorious symphony all the time, melody so divine, Since I found the Lord!

54 HARBOR LIGHTS

C G7 DM F Am7

I saw the harbor lights
They only told me we were parting
The same old harbor lights
that once brought you to me

I watched the harbor lights How could I help if tears were starting Goodbye to tender nights beside the silv'ry sea

I long to hold you near and kiss you just once more But you were on the ship and I was on the shore

Now I know lonely nights For all the while my heart is whisp'ring Some other harbor lights will steal your love from me

(REPEAT LAST TWO VERSES)

55 HARD TIMES

CFG

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears While we all sup sorrow with the poor. There's a song that will linger forever in our ears, Oh, hard times, come again no more.

(CHORUS)

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary. Hard times, hard times, come again no more.

Many days you have lingered
all around my cabin door.

Oh, hard times, come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay.
There are frail forms fainting at the door.
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say.
Oh, hard times, come again no more.
CONTINUED AT TOP
CONTINUED

CHORUS

There's pale drooping maiden who foils her life away
With a worn out heart,
whose better days are o'er.
Though her voice it would be merry,
'tis sighing all the day,
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

CHORUS

Oh, hard times, come again no more.

56 HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY

G D C

Have you ever been lonely Have you ever been blue Have you ever loved someone Just as I love you

Can't you see I'm sorry For each mistake I've made Can't you see I've changed, dear Can't you see I've paid

Be a little forgiving
Take me back in your heart
How can I go on living
Now that we're apart

If you knew what I've been thru Then you'd know why I ask you Have you ever been lonely Have you ever been blue

If you knew what I've been thru Then you'd know why I ask you Have you ever been lonely Have you ever been blue

57 HE TOUCHED ME

G7 D C

Shackled by a heavy burden,
'Neath a load of guilt and shame.
Then the hand of Jesus touched me,
And now I am no longer the same.

He touched me, Oh He touched me, And oh the joy that floods my soul! Something happened and now I know, He touched me and made me whole.

Since I met this blessed Savior, Since He cleansed and made me whole, I will never cease to praise Him, I'll shout it while eternity rolls.

He touched me, Oh He touched me, And oh the joy that floods my soul! Something happened and now I know He touched me and made me whole.

58 HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

C F G7

Heartache number 1 was when you left me, I never knew that I could hurt this way, And heartache number 2, Was when you...come back again, You came back and never meant to stay.

(Chorus)

Now I've got heartaches by the number, Troubles by the score, Every 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.

Heartache number 3
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

59 HE'LL HAVE TO GO

G C D7

(CHORUS)

he'll have to go

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box
way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you

Whisper to me tell me do you love me true Or is he holding you the way I do Though love is blind make up your mind I've got to know Should I hang up or will you tell him he'll have to go

You can't say the words I want to hear While you're with another man Do you want me answer yes or no Darlin' I will understand

CHORUS

60 HEY, IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK HOME AGAIN

D D7 G A7

There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rolling in, the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away, the whining of his wheels just makes it colder.

He's an hour away from riding

on your prayers up in the sky and ten days on the road are barely gone. There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove, but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

(CHORUS)

Hey, it's good to be back home again. Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend. Yes, and hey, it's good to be back home again.

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There's all the news to tell him, how's you spend your time, and what's the latest thing the neighbors say?
And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry and you felt the baby move just yesterday.

CHORUS

Oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down, and feel your fingers feather soft upon me. The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way, the happiness that living with you brings me.

It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you. It's the little things that make a house a home. Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove, the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

CHORUS

I said hey, it's good to be back home again.

61 HIS NAME IS WONDERFUL

F Dm7 Gm C7 Bb F G7 C7

His name is wonderful, His name is wonderful, His name is wonderful, Jesus, my Lord. He is the mighty King, Master of ev'rything, His name is wonderful, Jesus, my Lord.

He's the Great Shepherd, The Rock of all Ages, Almighty God is He.

Bow down before Him, Love and adore Him, His name is wonderful, Jesus, my Lord.

62 HOME ON THE RANGE

D G Gm D E7 A7

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam Where the deer and the antelope play Where seldom is heard a discouraging word And the skies are not cloudy all day

(CHORUS)

Home, home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
And the skies are not cloudy all day

How often at night where the heavens are bright With the light of the glittering stars Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed If their glory exceeds that of ours

CHORUS

Then give me a land where the bright diamond sand Flows leisurely down to the stream Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along Like a maid in a heavenly dream

CHORUS

Oh I would not exchange my old home on the range Where the deer and the antelope play Where seldom is heard a discouraging word And the skies are not cloudy all day

63 HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN

C C7 F G7 D7 Am

How long has it been since you talked with the Lord And told him your heart's hidden secrets How long since you prayed how long since you stayed On your knees till the light shone through.

How long has it been since your mind felt at ease How long since your heart knew no burden Can you call him your friend how long has it been Since you knew that he cared for you.

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INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

How long has it been since you knelt by your bed And prayed to the Lord up in heaven How long since you knew that he'd answer you And would keep you the long night through.

How long has it been since you woke with the dawn And felt that life was worth living Can you call him your friend how long has it been Since you knew that he cared for you.

Do you know that he cares for you...

64 I BELIEVE IN A HILL CALLED MOUNT CALVARY

(Bb)

There are things as we travel this earth's drifting sand,
That transcend all the reason of man;
But the things that matter the most in this world,
They can't ever be held in our hands.

(CHORUS)

I believe in a hill called Mount Calvary, I'll believe whatever the cost; And when time has surrendered, And earth is no more;
I'll still cling to that old rugged cross.

I believe that the Christ who was slain on the cross, Has the power to change lives today; For He changed me completely, A new life is mine; That is why by the cross I will stay.

CHORUS

65 I FALL TO PIECES

F C7 C D Cm7 Bb

I fall to pieces
Each time I see you again
I fall to pieces
How can I be just your friend

You want me to act like we've never kissed You want me to forget, pretend we've never met And I've tried and I've tried but I haven't yet You walk by, and I fall to pieces

I fall to pieces
Each time someone speaks your name
I fall to pieces
Time only adds to the flame

You tell me to find someone else to love Someone who'll love me, too, the way you used to do But each time I go out with someone new You walk by and I fall to pieces I fall to pieces Each time someone speaks your name I fall to pieces Time only adds to the flame

You tell me to find someone else to love Someone who'll love me too, the way you used to do But each time I go out with someone new You walk by and I fall to pieces

66 I KNOW WHO HOLDS TOMORROW

I don't know about tomorrow
I just live from day to day
I don't borrow from it's sunshine
For it's skies may turn to gray

I don't worry o'er the future For I know what Jesus said And today I'll walk beside Him For He knows what is ahead

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(CHORUS)
Many things about tomorrow
I don't seem to understand
But I know who holds tomorrow
And I know who holds my hand

I don't know about tomorrow
It may bring me poverty
But the One who feeds the sparrow
Is the one who stands by me

And the path that be my portion May be through the flame or flood But His presence goes before me And I'm covered with His blood

CHORUS

67 I WALK THE LINE

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

As sure as night is dark and day is light

I keep you on my mind both day and night 31 And happiness I've known proves that it's right Because you're mine, I walk the line

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

68 I WENT TO YOUR WEDDING

F G7 C7

I went to your wedding
Although I was dreading
The thought of losing you
The organ was playing
My poor heart kept saying
"My dreams, my dreams are through"

You came down the aisle, wearing a smile A vision of loveliness I uttered a sigh, and then whispered goodbye Goodbye to my happiness

Your mother was crying Your father was crying And I was crying too The teardrops were falling Because we were losin' you

REPEAT THE LAST TWO VERSES

69 IF THAT ISN'T LOVE

(Bb)

He left the splendor of heaven, Knowing His destiny Was the lonely hill of Golgotha, There to lay down His life for me.

If that isn't love the ocean is dry,
There're no stars in the sky
And the sparrow can't fly!
If that isn't love then heaven's a myth,
There's no feeling like this,
If that isn't love.

Even in death He remembered The thief hanging by His side; He spoke with love and compassion Then He took him to Paradise.

If that isn't love the ocean is dry,
There're no stars in the sky
And the sparrow can't fly!
If that isn't love then heaven's a myth,
There's no feeling like this,
If that isn't love.

70 I'LL BE SOMEWHERE LISTENING FOR MY NAME

G D7 C

When the Savior calls, I will answer When He calls I'll for me, I will hear When the Savior calls, I will answer I'll somewhere listening for my name

(CHORUS)

I'll be somewhere listening
I'll be somewhere listening
I'll be somewhere listening for name
I'll be somewhere listening
I'll be somewhere listening
I'll be somewhere listening for my name

If my heart is right when He calls me
If heart is right I will hear
If my heart is right when He calls me
I'll be somewhere listening for my name

CHORUS

If my robe is white when He calls me
If my robe is right I will hear
If my robe is white when He calls me
I'll be somewhere listening for my name

CHORUS

I'll be somewhere listening for my name

71 I'LL FLY AWAY

(C)

Some glad morning when this life is over, I'll fly away.

To a home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away.

(CHORUS) I'll fly away, O Glory, I'll fly away. When I die, Hallelujah, bye and bye, I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have flown, I'll fly away.
Like a bird thrown, driven by the storm, I'll fly away.

CHORUS

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Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away.

To a land where joy shall never end, I'll fly away.
CHORUS

72 I'LL SIGN MY HEART AWAY

G D7 C

I'll sign my heart away in court tomorrow When I sign the papers that will set you free But two hearts this way is to my sorrow My heart will break to see them take your love from me

I'll tell my friends I'm glad that it's all over But when I do I'll brush the tears away You'll smile and take the hand of your new lover After tomorrow when I sign my heart away

I'll take the blame give back your name you wanted
He's done you wrong
I'll hear the lawyers say
But you'll never know how I'll be haunted
After tomorrow when I sign my heart away
After tomorrow when I sign my heart away

73 I'M GONNA QUIT MY CRYING OVER YOU

(A)

Last night I never closed my eyes to sleep I spent the whole night crying over you Today I made a vow I'm gonna keep Yes I'm gonna quit my crying over you

I'm gonna brush my tears away

go out and paint the town And if you turn up again I'm gonna turn you down

I'm gonna look around for someone new Yes I'm gonna quit my crying over you

I'm gonna brush my tears away go out and paint the town And if you turn up again I'm gonna turn you down (CONT'D)

I'm gonna look around for someone new Yes I'm gonna quit my crying over you

74 I'M SO LONESOME I COULD CRY

G C Am7

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill He sounds too blue to fly The midnight train is whining low I'm so lonesome I could cry

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

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

The silence of a falling star Lights up a purple sky And as I wonder where you are I'm so lonesome I could cry

75 IN THE GARDEN

C F G7 Am D7

I come to the garden alone While the dew is still on the roses And the voice I hear falling on my ear The son of God discloses

And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

He speaks and the sound of His voice Is so sweet that the birds hush their singing And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing

And He walks with me
And He talks with me
And He tells me I am His own
And the joy we share as we tarry there
None other has ever known

And the joy we share as we tarry there None other has ever known

76 IT IS NO SECRET

C G D7

The chimes of time ring out the news, Another day is through. Someone slipped and fell. Was that someone you?

You may have longed for added strength, Your courage to renew. Do not be disheartened, For I have news for you.

(CHORUS)

It is no secret what God can do.
What He's done for others, He'll do for you.
With arms wide open, He'll pardon you.
It is no secret what God can do.

There is no night for in His light You never walk alone. Always feel at home, Wherever you may go.

There is no power can conquer you While God is on your side.
Take Him at His promise,
Don't run away and hide.

CHORUS

77 IT TAKES A WORRIED MAN

C F E G7

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

Got myself a Cadillac thirty dollars down Got myself a brand new house five miles out of town Got myself a gal named Sue treats me really fine Yes, she's my baby and I love her all the time

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(CHORUS)

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

I've been away on a business trip travelin' all around
I got a gal and her name is Sue, prettiest gal in town
She sets my mind to worryin' every time I'm gone
I'll be home tonight so I won't be worried long

CHORUS

Well Bob is in the livin' room holdin' hands with Sue Nicky's at that big front door vowin'; to come on through Well I'm here in the closet, oh lord what shall I do We're worried now but we won't be worried long

CHORUS

78 JAMBALAYA

D A

Good-bye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

(CHORUS)

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and file' gumb@4
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see
my ma cher amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Thibodeaux, Fontainenot, the place is buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

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CHORUS

Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-o Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS

79 JESUS AND ME

C F G7 C G7, C F Dm7 G7 C

I traveled alone upon this lonesome way; My burdens so heavy and dark was my day. I looked for a friend, not knowing that He Had all the time been looking for me.

(CHORUS)

Now, it is Jesus and me for each tomorrow; For every heartache and every sorrow. I know that I can depend upon my new found Friend. And so, till the end, it's Jesus and me.

The road may be long to Heaven's pearly gates.
I know that it's narrow, and I know that it is straight.
But Jesus is there through eternity.
We'll travel along just Jesus and me.

CHORUS

Forever I'll sing of His great love for me. Forever I'll tell it on land and on sea. I'll stay by His side contented I'll be.

For all of my life, it's Jesus and me.

CHORUS

80 JESUS LOVES ME

DGDA

Jesus loves me, this I know, Though my hair is white as snow. Though my sight is growing dim, Still He bids me trust in him.

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Yes. Jesus loves me! Yes. Jesus loves me! Yes. Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so.

Though my steps are oh, so slow, With my hand in his I'll go. On through life, let come what may, He'll be there to lead the way.

CHORUS

Though I am no longer young, I have much which He's begun. Let me serve Christ with a smile. Go with other's the extra mile.

CHORUS

When the nights are dark and long, In my heart He puts a song. Telling me in words so clear, "Have no fear, for I am near."

CHORUS

When my work on earth is done, And life's victories have been won. He will take me home above. Then I'll understand his love.

CHORUS

I love Jesus, does he know? Have I ever told Him so? Jesus loves to hear me say, That I love him every day.

CHORUS

81 JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

(C)

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.

I am weak, but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong; I'll be satisfied as long As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Through this world of toil and snares. If I falter, Lord, who cares? Who with me my burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er, Time for me will be no more; Guide me gently, safely o'er To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

82 KENTUCKY WALTZ

C G7 F A7 D7

We were waltzing that night in Kentucky 'Neath the beautiful harvest moon And I was the boy who was lucky But it all ended too soon

As I sit here alone in the moonlight I can see your smiling face And I long once more for your embrace In that beautiful Kentucky waltz

83 KING OF THE ROAD

C F D7 G

Trailers for sale or rent Rooms to let...fifty cents. No phone, no pool, no pets I ain't got no cigarettes Ah, but..two hours of pushin' broom Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room I'm a man of means by no means King of the road.

Third boxcar, midnight train Destination...Bangor, Maine. Old worn out suits 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.

I know every engineer on every train
All of their children, and all of their names
And every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked
When no one's around.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE CONTINUED

I sing,

Trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

84 KUM BA YAH

(C)

Kum ba yah, my lord, Kum ba yah! Kum ba yah, my lord, Kum ba yah! Kum ba yah, my lord, Kum ba yah. O Lord, Kum ba yah

Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah! Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah! Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah! O Lord, Kum ba yah

Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah! Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah! Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah! O Lord, Kum ba yah

Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah! Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah! Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah! O Lord, Kum ba yah

85 LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

G Am7 D With some - one like you,

a pal so good and true, I'd like to leave it all Be - hind and go and find

A place that's known to God a - lone, Just a spot to call our own. We'll find perfect peace where joys shall never cease, Somewhere beneath the kind - ly sky;

We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere out in the west, And let the rest of the world go by.

86 LIFE IS LIKE A MOUNTAIN RAILWAY

(G)

Life is like a mountain railway With an engineer that's brave We must make the run successful From the cradle to the grave

Heed the curves and watch the tunnels Never falter, never fail Keep your hands upon the throttle And your eye upon the rail

Blessed Saviour there to guide us Till we reach that blissful shore And the angels there to join us In God's grace forevermore

As you roll across the trestle Spanning Jordan's swelling tide You will reach the Union Depot Into which your train will ride

There you'll meet the superintendent God the father, God the son With a happy joyous greeting Weary pilgrim, welcome home

Blessed Saviour there to guide us Till we reach that blissful shore And the angels there to join us In God's grace forevermore

In God's grace forevermore

87 LISTEN TO THE MOCKIN' BIRD

D G7 C

And don't we have lot's of fun!

I'm dreaming now of Hally, Sweet Hally, sweet Hally; I'm dreaming now of Hally, For the thought of her is one that never dies:

She's sleeping in the valley, The valley, the valley; She's sleeping in the valley, And the mocking bird singing where she lies.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

(CHORUS) (CONTINUED)
Listen to the mocking bird,
Listen to the mocking bird,
The mocking bird still singing o'er her grave;
Listen to the mocking bird,
Listen to the mocking bird,
Still singing where the weeping willows wave.

Ah! well I yet remember, Remember, remember, Ah! well I yet remember, When we gathered in the cotton side by side;

'Twas in the mild September, September, September, 'Twas in the mild September, And the mocking bird was singing far and wide.

CHORUS

When the charms of spring awaken, Awaken, awaken: When the charms of spring awaken, And the mocking bird is singing on the bough.

I feel like one forsaken, Forsaken, forsaken. I feel like one so forsaken, Since my Hally is no longer with me now.

CHORUS

88 LITTLE BROWN JUG

DGA

My wife and I live all alone In a little log hut we call our own; She loves gin and I love rum, (CHORUS)

Ha, ha, ha, you and me, Little brown jug, don't I love thee! Ha, ha, ha, you and me, Little brown jug, don't I love thee!

When I go toiling on the farm I take the little jug under my arm; Place it under a shady tree, Little brown jug, 'tis you and me.

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

CHORUS

'Tis you that makes me friends and foes, 'Tis you that makes me wear old clothes; But, seeing you're so near my nose, Tip her up and down she goes.

CHORUS

If all the folks in Adam's race Were gathered together in one place, I'd let them go without a tear Before I'd part from you, my dear.

CHORUS

If I'd a cow that gave such milk, I'd dress her in the finest silk; Feed her up on oats and hay, And milk her twenty times a day.

CHORUS

I bought a cow from Farmer Jones, And she was nothing but skin and bones; I fed her up as fine as silk, She jumped the fence and strained her milk.

CHORUS

And when I die don't bury me at all, Just pickle my bones in alcohol; Put a bottle o' booze at my head and feet And then I know that I will keep.

CHORUS

The rose is red, my nose is too, The violet's blue and so are you; And yet, I guess, before I stop,

CHORUS

89 LONDONDERRY AIR

(DANNY BOY TUNE) G G7 C D7

Would God I were the tender apple blossom That floats and falls from off the twisted bough To lie and faint within your silken bosom Within your silken bosom as that does now.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE CONTINUED

Or would I were a little burnish'd apple For you to pluck me, gliding by so cold While sun and shade your robe of lawn will dapple Your robe of lawn, and your hair's spun gold.

Yea, would to God I were among the roses That lean to kiss you as you float between While on the lowest branch a bud uncloses A bud uncloses, to touch you, queen.

Nay, since you will not love, would I were growing A happy daisy, in the garden path That so your silver foot might press me going Might press me going even unto death.

90 LONG BLACK VEIL

G D D7 C

Ten years ago on a cold dark night Someone was killed neath the town hall light There were few at the scene but they all agreed That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

The judge he 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 dear life
For I had been in the arms
of my best friend's wife

She walks these hills in a long black veil She visits my grave when the night winds wail Nobody knows nobody sees nobody knows but me

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

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

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Yes she walks these hills in a long black veil... And visits my grave When the night winds wail Nobody knows, nobody sees Nobody knows but me.

91 LOVE LETTERS IN THE SAND

C F D7 G7 E7 Am

On a day like today
We pass the time away
Writing love letters in the sand

How you laughed when I cried Each time I saw the tide Take our love letters from the sand

You made a vow that you would ever be true
But somehow that vow meant nothing to you

Now my broken heart aches With every wave that breaks Over love letters in the sand

* Whistlin'*

Now my broken heart aches With every wave that breaks Over love letters in the sand

92 LOVE ME TENDER

D E7 A7

Love me tender, Love me sweet. Never let me go. You have made my life complete, And I love you so.

Love me tender, Love me true, All my dreams fulfill. For my darlin' I love you, And I always will.

Love me tender,
Love me long,
Take me to your heart.
For it's there that I belong,
And well never part.
CONTINUED NEXT PAGE
CONTINUED

Love me tender, Love me dear, Tell me you are mine. Ill be yours through all the years, Till the end of time.

When at last my dreams come true Darling this I know Happiness will follow you Everywhere you go.

93 LOVE WAS WHEN

D E A A7 G

Love was when God became a Man, Locked in time and space, without rank or place; Love was God born of Jewish kin; Just a carpenter with some fishermen.

Love was when Jesus walked in history, Lovingly He brought a new life that's free, Love was God nailed to bleed and die To reach and love one such as I.

Love was when God became a Man, Down where I could see Love that reached to me; Love was God dying for my sin And so trapped was I my whole world caved in.

Love was when Jesus met me, now it's real;
Lovingly He came, I can feel He's real!
Love was God, only He would try
To reach and love one such as I.

94 LOVESICK BLUES

C G7 F A7 D7

I got a feelin' called the blu-ues, oh, lawd
Since my baby said good-bye
And I don't know what I'll do-oo-oo
All I do is sit and sigh-igh, oh, lawd
That last long day she said good-bye
Well lawd I thought I would cry
She'll do me, she'll do you, she's got that kind of
lovin',lawd, I love to hear her when she calls me
Sweet dad-ad-ad-dy, such a beautiful dream
I hate to think it all o-o-ver
I've lost my heart it seems

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

I've grown so used to you some-how Well, I'm nobody's sugar- daddy now And I'm lo-on-lonesome I got the lovesick blu-ues.

Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a beautiful gal that's what's the matter with me Well, I'm in love, I'm in love, with a beautiful gal But she don't care about me Lawd, I tried and I tried, to keep her satisfied But she just wouldn't stay So now that she is lea-eav-in' This is all I can say.

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

95 MAIDEN'S PRAYER

GCD

Twilight falls - Ev'ning shadows find There 'neath the stars -A maiden so fair - divine All alone - I seem to see her there In her eyes is a light shinning ever so bright She whispered a silent prayer.

Ev'ry word revealed - her empty broken heart Broken by fate - that holds them so far apart Lonely there she kneels and tells the stars above. In her arms he belongs, in her heart is a song An undying song of love. **INSTRUMENTAL - Guitar**

INSTRUMENTAL - Fiddle

96 MANSION OVER THE HILLTOP

C F G7

I'm satisfied with just a cottage below, A little silver and a little gold; But in that city Where the ransomed will shine, I want a gold one that's silver-lined.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE CONTINUED

(CHORUS)

I've got a mansion just over the hilltop, In that bright land where we'll never grow old; And someday yonder we will never more wander, But walk the streets that are purest gold.

Tho' often tempted, tormented and tested And, like the prophet, my pillow a stone, And tho' I find here no permanent dwelling, I know He'll give me a mansion my own.

CHORUS

Don't think me poor or, deserted or lonely. I'm not discouraged, I'm Heaven bound. I'm just a Pilgrim, in search of a city. I want a mansion, a harp and a crown.

CHORUS

97 ME AND BOBBY McGEE

CGF

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the train, Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans. Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained; Took us all the way to New Orleans. I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna, And was blowing sad while Bobby sang the blues. With them windshield wipers slappin' time, And Bobby clappin' hands, We finally sang up every song that driver knew.

Freedom's just another word for nothing' left to lose:
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free.
Feeling good was easy, Lord, (CONT'D) when Bobby sang the blues.
Feeling good was good enough for me;
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

CONTINUED AT TOP

CONTINUED

From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun,
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
Standin' right beside me, Lord,
through everything I've done,
Every night she kept me from the cold.

Then somewhere near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away, Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find. And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a single yesterday, Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine.

Freedom's just another word for nothing' left to lose:
Nothin' left is all she left for me.
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues.
Buddy, that was good enough for me;
Good enough for me and Bobby McGee.

Good enough for me and Bobby McGee

98 MISSING YOU

(G)

Missing you, can't help but wish that you were in my arms tonight,
Making love to me.
Kissing you, that's all I want to do,
It never seems just right

now that we are apart.

I always spend my time just writing lines to you, Can't wait for you to write sayin' you love me too.
Missing you, can't help but wish that you were in my arms tonight,
Making love to me.

INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE

REPEAT FIRST TWO VERSES

99 MOM AND DAD'S WALTZ

C D7 C

I'd walk for miles, cry or smile For my Mama and Daddy I want them, -- I want them to know

How I feel, My love is real For my Mama and Daddy I want them -- to know I love them so.

In my heart joy tears start, 'cause I'm happy And I pray every day for Mom and Pappy, And each night.

I'd walk for miles, cry or smile For my Mama and Daddy I want them -- to know I love them so.

I'd fight in wars, do all the chores
For my Mama and Daddy
I want them, to live on -- 'til they're called

I'd work and slave and never rave
To my Mama and Daddy
Because I know,-- I owe them my all.

In my heart joy tears start 'cause I'm happy And I pray every day for Mom and Pappy, And each night. I'd walk for miles, cry or smile For my Mama and Daddy I want them to know – I love them so (pause) I love them so.

100 MOON RIVER

C Am F7 D7
Moon River, wider than a mile,
I'm crossing you in style some day.
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker,
wherever you're going I'm going your way.

Two drifters off to see the world.
There's such a lot of world to see.
We're after the same rainbow's end-waiting 'round the bend,
my huckleberry friend,
Moon River --- and me.

101 MORNING HAS BROKEN

C Dm G F C Em

Morning has broken
Like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall Sunlit from heaven Like the first dew fall On the first grass Praise for the sweetness Of the wet garden Sprung in completeness Where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light
Eden so play
Praise with elation
Praise every morning
God' s recreation
Of the new day

Morning has broken Like the first morning Blackbird has spoken Like the first bird Praise for the singing Praise for the morning Praise for them springing Fresh from the world

102 MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

C G7

In a cavern, I a canyon, Excavating for a mine Dwelt a miner forty niner, And his daughter Clementine

(CHORUS)

Oh my darling, oh my darling, Oh my darling, Clementine! Thou art lost and gone forever Dreadful sorry, Clementine

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE CONTINUED

Light she was and like a fairy, And her shoes were number nine, Herring boxes, without topses, Sandals were for Clementine.

CHORUS

Drove she ducklings to the water Ev'ry morning just at nine, Hit her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.

CHORUS

Ruby lips above the water, Blowing bubbles, soft and fine, But, alas, I was no swimmer, So I lost my Clementine.

CHORUS

How I missed her! How I missed her, How I missed my Clementine, But I kissed her little sister, I forgot my Clementine.

CHORUS

103 MY WILD IRISH ROSE

G F G7 D7

They may sing of their roses

which, by other names, Would smell just as sweetly, they say,

But I know that my Rose would never consent
To have that sweet name taken away.

Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by The bower, where my true love grows;

And my one wish has been that some day I may win The heart of my wild Irish Rose.

CONTINUED AT TOP

CONTINUED

(CHORUS)

My wild Irish Rose, The sweetest flow'r that grows, You may search ev'rywhere, But none can compare With my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose, The dearest flow'r that grows, And some day for my sake, She may let me take The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

104 NINE POUND HAMMER

C F G7

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy For my size, honey, for my size

(CHORUS)
Roll on buddy,
don't you roll so slow
Baby, how can I roll
when the wheels won't go

Up on 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 Hazard a long way to Harian Just to get a little booze,

CHORUS

Ain't one hammer in this tunnel That rings like mine that rings like mine

CHORUS

It rings like silver and shines like gold It rings like silver and shines like gold

CHORUS (CONTINUED NEXT PAGE)

CONTINUED

Somebody stole my nine pound hammer They've took it and gone, they've took it and gone

CHORUS

That nine pound hammer that killed John Henry Ain't a gonna kill me, ain't a gonna kill me

CHORUS

105 NOT COUNTING YOU

DAEG

When loving turns to parting I'm always the first to leave Cause when it comes to heartaches I'd rather give than to receive I've never cried myself to sleep just praying I'll get through I've never lost at love not counting you

(CHORUS)

Not counting you I've never had a heartache Not counting you I never have been blue There's no exceptions to the rule I've never been nobody's fool I've never lost at love not counting you I've never got down on my knees and asked the Lord above If He would only bring to me the one I'm dreaming of Begging to be taken back and swearing I'll be true Has never crossed my mind not counting you

CHORUS

There's no exceptions to the rule I've never been nobody's fool I've never lost at love not counting you No, I've never lost at love not counting you

106 OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE

E B7 E

We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee; We don't take our trips on LSD We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street; We like livin' right, and bein' free.

I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee, A place where even squares can have a ball We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse, And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all

We don't make a party out of lovin'; We like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo; We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy, Like the hippies out in San Francisco do.

And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee, A place where even squares can have a ball We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse, And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all.

Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear;
Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen.
Football's still the roughest thing on campus,
And the kids here

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse, In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA.

107 OKLAHOMA HILLS WHERE I WAS BORN

DGEA

Many a month has come and gone Since I've wandered from my home In those Oklahoma hills Where I was born

Many a page of my life has turned Many lessons I have learned And I feel like in those hills Where I belong (CONTINUED NEXT PAGE) CONTINUED

(CHORUS)

Way down yonder in the Indian nation Ridin' my pony on the reservation In the Oklahoma hills where I was born Way down yonder in the Indian nation A cowboy's life is my occupation In the Oklahoma Hills where I was born

But as I sit here today Many mile's I am away From the place I rode my pony Through the draw

Where the oak and black-jack trees Kiss the playful prairie breeze And I feel back in those hills Where I belong

CHORUS

Now as I turn life a page
To the land of the great Osage
In those Oklahoma hills
Where I was born

Where the black oil rolls and flows And the snow white cotton grows And I feel like in those hills Where I belong

CHORUS

108 OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

G C D7

There's a big hollow tree down the road here from me Where you lay down a dollar or two You stroll 'round the bend and you come back again There's a jug full of good old mountain dew

(CHORUS)

They call it that mountain dew
And them that refuse it are few
I'll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug
With that good old mountain dew

CONTINUED

My uncle Mort, he's sawed off and short He measures about four foot two But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint Of that good old mountain dew

CHORUS

Well, my old aunt June bought some brand new perfume If had such a sweet smelling pew But to her surprise when she had it analyzed It was nothing but good old mountain dew

CHORUS

Well, my brother Bill's got a still on the hill Where he runs off a gallon or two The buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly From smelling that good old mountain dew

109 OLD SHEP

G Em A D C
When I was a lad
And old Shep was a pup
Over hills and meadows we'd stray
Just a boy and his dog
We were both full of fun
We grew up together that way

I remember the time

at the old swimmin' hole
When I would have drowned beyond doubt
But old Shep was right there
To the rescue he came
He jumped in and then pulled me out

As the years fast did roll
Old Shep he grew old
His eyes were fast growing dim
And one day the doctor
looked at me and said
I can do no more for him Jim

With hands that were trembling
I picked up my gun
And aimed it at Shep's faithful head
I just couldn't do it
I wanted to run
I wish they would shoot me instead (CONT'D)
CONTINUED

He came to my side
And looked up at me
And laid his old head on my knee
I had struck the best friend
that a man ever had
I cried so I scarcely could see

Old Shep he has gone
Where the good doggies go
And no more with old Shep will I roam
But if dogs have a heaven
There's one thing I know
Old Shep has a wonderful home

110 ONE TIN SOLDIER

G C Am Em F

Listen, children, to a story
That was written long ago
About a kingdom on a mountain
And a valley far below
On the mountain was a treasure
Buried deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore
They'd have it for their very own

(CHORUS)

Go ahead and hate your neighbor Go ahead and cheat your friend Do it in the name of heaven You can justify it in the end There won't be any trumpets blowing On that judgement day On the bloody morning after One tin soldier rides away.

So the people of the valley
Sent a message up the hill
Asking for the buried treasure
Tons of gold for which they'd kill
Came the answer from the kingdom
With our brothers we will share
All the secrets of our mountain
All the riches buried there.

CHORUS

CONTINUED AT TOP

CONTINUED

Now the valley cried in anger 'Mount your horses! Draw your swords!' And they killed the mountain people Swore they'd won their just reward. Down they stood beside the treasure On the mountain dark and red Turned the stone and looked beneath it 'Peace on earth' was all it said.

CHORUS

111 PEACE IN THE VALLEY

G C D

Well, I'm tired and so weary but I must go along Till the Lord comes to call, call me away, Well, the morning's so bright and the lamb is the light And the night is as black as the day, oh Lord.

(CHORUS)

There will be peace in the valley for me some day
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh Lord
There'll be no sadness no sorrow no trouble, I see
There will be peace in the valley for me.

Well, the bear will be gentle, the wolf will be tame And the lion shall lay down by the lamb, oh Lord And the beast from the wild shall be lead by a child I'll be changed from this creature I am, oh Lord.
CHORUS

112 PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

(G)

Lay that pistol down, Babe. Lay that pistol down. Pistol packin mama Lay that pistol down.

Oh, drinkin beer in a cabaret
Was I havin fun!
Until one night she caught me right
And now I'm on the run. (CONT'D NEXT PG)

CONTINUED

(CHORUS)

Oh, lay that pistol down, Babe. Lay that pistol down. Pistol packin mama Lay that pistol down.

Oh, I'll sing you every night Bing And I'll woo you every day. I'll be your regular mama And I'll put that gun away.

CHORUS

Oh, she kicked out my windshield And she hit me over the head. She cussed and cried and said I lied And she wished that I was dead.

CHORUS

Pappy made a batch of corn
The revenuers came.
The draugh was slow so now they know
You can't do that to Mame.

CHORUS

Oh, singing songs in a cabaret Was I havin fun!
Until one night it didn't seem right And now I'm on the run.

CHORUS

Oh, pistol packin mama Lay that pistol down.

113 PLEASE HELP ME I'M FALLING

G C D7

Please help me I'm falling in love with you Close the door to temptation don't let me walk thru
For I should't want you, but darling I do Please help me I'm falling in love with you

INSTRUMENTAL

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Please help me falling and that would be sin Close the door to temptation don't let me walk in Turn away from me darling I'm begging you true Please help me I'm falling in love with you

114 PLEASE LOVE ME FOREVER

C Em F Dm G

Please love me forever Don't forget me ever Just listen to my plea Please don't stop loving me

You're in my dreams nightly Don't take my love lightly Begging on bended knee Please don't stop loving me

Oh, when I lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord your love I'll keep If I should die before I wake I'll come back for you That's no mistake

Oh, I'll love you forever Can't forget you ever Our love was meant to be Please don't stop loving me

I'll love you forever Can't forget you ever Our love was meant to be Please don't stop loving me

115 PRECIOUS MEMORIES

C F G7

Precious memories, unseen angels, Sent from somewhere to my soul; How they linger, ever near me, And the sacred past unfold.

(CHORUS)

Precious memories, how they linger, How they ever flood my soul; In the still ness of the midnight, Precious, sacred scenes unfold.

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Precious father, loving mother, Fly across the lonely years; And old home scenes of my childhood, In fond memory appears.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

Don't think me poor or deserted or lonely, I'm not discouraged, I'm heaven bound; I'm just a pilgrim in search of a city, I want a mansion, a harp and a

CHORUS

116 PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

C Em F Am D7 G7

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff, and brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh

(CHORUS)

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee

CONTINUED AT TOP

CONTINUED

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail, Noble kings and princes (CONTINUED) would bow whene'er they came, Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name. Oh

CHORUS

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys. One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain, Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
Without his life-long friend, Puff could not be brave,
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave. Oh

CHORUS

In a land - called - Honah Lee

117 PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

(G)

(CHORUS)

Put your hand in the hand of the man who stilled the water Put your hand in the hand of the man who calmed the sea Take a look at yourself and you can look at others differently By puttin your hand in the hand of the man from Gallalee.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

CONTINUED

Everytime I look into the Holy Book I wanna tremble
When I read about the part
where a carpenter cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers
were no different fella's
than what I professed to be
And it causes me shame
to know I'm not the person I should be

<u>CHORUS</u>

Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven And when I'm down on my knees, that's when I'm close to heaven Daddy lived his life for two kids and a wife, but you do what you must do But he showed me enough of what it takes to get me through

CHORUS

118 RAIN DROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

G Gm7 G7 Cm7 Bm Bm7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
And just like the guy
whose feet are too big for his bed
Nothin' seems to fit
Those raindrops are fallin' on my head,
they keep fallin'

So I just did me some talkin' to the sun And I said I didn't like the way he got things done Sleepin' on the job Those raindrops are fallin' on my head, they keep fallin'

But there's one thing I know
The blues they send to meet me
won't defeat me
It won't be long till happiness
steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red Cryin's not for me (CONT'D AT TOP)

CONTINUED

'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' Because I'm free Nothin's worryin' me

BREAK

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red Cryin's not for me

'Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin' Because I'm free Nothin's worryin' me

119 RED RIVER VALLEY

G D7 C

From this valley they say you are going We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile For they say you are taking the sunshine That has brightened our pathways awhile

(CHORUS)

Come and sit by my side, if you love me Do not hasten to bid me adieu Just remember the Red River Valley And the cowboy who loved you so true

I've been thinking a long time, my darling

Of the sweet words you never would say Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish For they say you are gong away

Do you think of the valley you're leaving O how lonely and how dreary it will be And do you think of the kind hearts you're breaking And the pain you are causing to me

CHORUS

They will bury me where you have wandered Near the hills where the daffodils grow When you're gone from the Red River Valley For I can't live without you I know

CHORUS

120 RED WING

GCAD

There once was an Indian maid
A shy little prairie maid
Who sang away, a love song gay
While on the prairies
she whiled away the day
She loved a warrior bold
This shy little maid of old
But brave and gay he rode away
To a battle far away.

(CHORUS)

Now the moon shines bright tonight on pretty Redwing
The breezes sighing, the night birds crying
The moon shines bright on pretty Redwing
Her brave is sleeping,
and Redwing's weeping
Her heart away.

She watched for him day and night
She kept the camp fires bright
And under the skies
each night she would lay
And dream about his coming by and by
But when all the braves returned
The heart of Redwing yearned
For far far away her warrior gay
Fell bravely in the fray

CHORUS

121 ROCKY TOP

G C Em D

Wish that I was on old Rocky Top Down in the Tennessee hills Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top Ain't no telephone bills.

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top Half bear the other half cat Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop I still dream about that.

(CHORUS)

Rocky Top you'll always be Home sweet home to me Good ole Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennessee Rocky Top, Tennessee.

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top Looking for a moonshine still Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top Reckon they never will.

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top Ground's too rocky by far That's why all the folks on Rocky Top Get their corn from a jar.

CHORUS

I've had years of cramped up city life Trapped like a duck in a pen All I know is it's a pity life Can't be simple again.

CHORUS

Rocky Top, Tennessee...

122 ROSE GARDEN

G Am D7

I beg your pardon,
I never promised you a rose garden.
Along with the sunshine,
There's gotta be a little rain sometimes.
When you take, you gotta give,
so live and let live, Or let go.
I beg your pardon,
I never promised you a rose garden.

I could promise you things like big diamond rings, But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of clover. So you better think it over. Well, if sweet-talkin' you could make it come true, I would give you the world right now on a silver platter, But what would it matter? So smile for a while and let's be jolly: Love shouldn't be so melancholy. Come along and share the good times while we can.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE CONTINUED

I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden. Along with the sunshine, There's gotta be a little rain sometimes.

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK.

I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden.

I could sing you a tune or promise you the moon, But if that's what it takes to hold you, I'd just as soon let you go, (CONT'D) but there's onethingl want you to know.

You better look before you leap, still waters run deep, And there won't always be someone there to pull you out, And you know what I'm talkin' about.

So smile for a while and let's be jolly: Love shouldn't be so melancholy. Come along and share the good times while we can.

I beg your pardon, I never promised you a rose garden. Along with the sunshine, There's gotta be a little rain sometimes.

I beg your pardon..

123 SAN ANTONIO ROSE

GCADG

INSTRUMENTAL

Deep within my heart lies a melody A song of old San Antone Where in dreams I live with a memory Beneath the stars all alone

It was there I found beside the Alamo Enchantment strange as the blue, up above A moonlit path that only she would know Still hears my broken song of love

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Moon in all your splendor knows only my heart Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antone Lips so sweet and tender like petals fallin' apart Speak once again of my love, my own

Broken song, empty words I know Still live in my heart all alone For that moonlit pass by the Alamo And Rose, my Rose of San Antone

INSTRUMENTAL

124 SHENANDOAH

C C7 F G

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you, Away, you rolling river Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter, Away, you rolling river Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you, Away, you rolling river
Oh, Shenandoah, I'm bound to leave you Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you, Away, you rolling river Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you Away, I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri.

125 SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

C G7 F A7

Down in front of Casey's old brown wooden stoop On a summer's evening we formed a merry group Boys and girls together we would sing and waltz While Tony played the organ on the sidewalks of New York CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

CONTINUED

East Side, West Side, all around the town The tots sang "ring-around-rosie," "London Bridge is falling down" Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rourke Tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of New York

That's where Johnny Casey, little Jimmy Crowe Jakey Krause, the baker, who always had the dough Pretty Nellie Shannon (CONT'D) with a dude as light as cork She first picked up the waltz step on the sidewalks of New York

Things have changed since those times, some are up in "G" Others they are wand'rers but they all feel just like me They'd part with all they've got, c ould they once more walk With their best girl and have a twirl on the sidewalks of New York

126 SILVER THREADS AND **GOLDEN NEEDLES**

(C)

I don't want your lonely mansion With a tear in every room All I want's the love you promised Beneath the silvery moon

Well, you think I could be happy With your money and your name Just to hide my head in sorrow While you play your cheating game

Silver threads and golden needles Cannot mend this heart of mine And I dare not drown my sorrow In the warm glow of your wine You can't buy my love for money Cause I never was that kind Silver threads and golden needles Cannot mend this heart of mine

I don't want your lonely mansion With a tear in every room **CONTINUED AT TOP** CONTINUED

All I want's the love you promised Beneath the silvery moon

You can't buy my love for money Cause I never was that kind Silver threads and golden needles Cannot mend this heart of mine

Silver threads and golden needles Cannot mend this heart of mine Mine, mine.

127 SIXTEEN TONS

Am F E

Some people say a man is made outta mud A poor man's made outta muscle and blood Muscle and blood and skin and bones A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

(CHORUS)

You load sixteen tons, what do you get Another day older and deeper in debt Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal And the straw boss said "Well, a-bless my soul"

I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain Fightin' and trouble are my middle name I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion Cain't no-a high-toned woman make me walk the line

CHORUS

If you see me comin', better step aside A lotta men didn't, a lotta men died One fist of iron, the other of steel If the right one don't a-get you Then the left one will CHORUS

128 SNOWBIRD

C Em Dm G7
Beneath it's snowy mantle cold and clean,
The unborn grass lies waiting
for its coat to turn to green.
The snowbird sings
the song he always sings,
And speaks to me of flowers
that will bloom again in spring.

When I was young my heart was young then, too. And anything that it would tell me, that's the thing that I would do. But now I feel such emptiness within, For the thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't win.

(CHORUS)

Spread your tiny wings and fly away, And take the snow back with you where it came from on that day. The one I love forever is untrue, And if I could you know that I would fly away with you.

The breeze along the river seems to say, That he'll only break my heart again should I decide to stay. So, little snowbird, take me with you when you go, To that land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters flow.

Yeah, if I could I know that I would fly away with you.

52

129 SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL

Eb Bb Fm Ab
Something beautiful, something good
All my confusion He understood
All I had to offer Him
was brokeness and strife
But he made something beautiful of my life

If there ever were dreams
That were lofty and noble
They were my dreams at the start
CONTINUED AT TOP
CONTINUED

And hope for life's best were the hopes that I harbor down deep in my heart

But my dreams turned to ashes
And my castles all crumbled,
my fortune turned to loss
So I wrapped it all in the rags of my life
And laid it at the cross.

Something beautiful, something good All my confusion He understood All I had to offer Him was brokeness and strife But he made something beautiful of my life

He made something, beautiful of my life

130 SOMETHING WORTH LIVING FOR

F C7 Bb C

Life was shattered and hope was gone Crushing was the load that I bore Then out of the depths I cried Oh God Give me something worth living for

(CHORUS)

Something more than my yesterdays More than I had before Something more than wealth of fame He gave me something worth living for

Then with life and its lowest ebb

Who could heal and restore? Then He came and He mended my broken heart He gave me something worth living for

CHORUS

131 SOUTH OF THE BORDER

Bb F7 Bb7 Eb

South of the border, down Mexico way. That's where I fell in love when the stars above - came out to play. And now as I wander, my thoughts ever stray, South of the border, down Mexico way.

CONTINUED CONTINUED

She was a vision - in old spanish lace. And for a tender while, I kissed the smile - upon her face. For it was fiesta - and we were so gay, South of the border, down Mexico way.

Then she smiled as she whispered manana, Never dreaming - that we were parting, And I lied as I whispered manana, For our tomorrow - never came.

South of the border, I rode back one day, There in a veil of white, by candle light, she knelt to pray.

The mission bells told me, that I musn't stay, South of the border, down Mexico way.

ay ay ay ay, ay ay ay ay. ay ay ay ay, ay ay ay ay.

132 STARS FELL ON ALABAMA

We lived our little drama, We kissed in a field of white. And stars fell on Alabama, Last night.

I can't forget the glamor, Your eyes held a tender light, And stars fell on Alabama, Last night

I never planned in my imagination, 53 A situation – so heavenly, A fairy land where no one else could enter, And in the center – just you and me.

My heart beat like a hammer, My arms wound around you tight, And stars fell on Alabama. Last night.

133 STATUE OF LIBERTY

(C)

In New York Harbor stands a lady, With a torch raised to the sky; And all who see her know she stands for Liberty for you and me.

> **CONTINUED AT TOP** CONTINUED

I'm so proud to be called an American, To be named with the brave and the free: I will honor our flag and our trust in God, And the Statue of Liberty.

On lonely Golgotha stood a cross, With my Lord raised to the sky; And all who kneel there live forever As all the saved can testify.

I'm so glad to be called a Christian, To be named with the ransomed and whole: As the statue liberates the citizen, So the cross liberates the soul.

Oh the cross is my Statue of Liberty, It was there that my soul was set free; Unashamed I'll proclaim that a rugged cross Is my Statue of Liberty!

134 SUPPERTIME

F Bb F C7

Many years ago in days of childhood I used to play till evening shadows come. Then, winding down the old familiar pathway I heard my mother call at set of sun.

(CHORUS)

Come home, come home, it's supper time! The shadows lengthen fast; Come home, come home, it's supper time! We're going home at last.

One day beside her bedside I was kneeling, And Angel wings were winnowing the air; She heard the call for supper time in Heaven, and now I know she's waiting for me there.

CHORUS

In visions now I see her standing yonder, and her familiar voice I hear once more; The banquet table's ready up in Heaven. It's supper time upon the golden shore.

CHORUS

135 SWEET DREAMS (OF YOU)

C D7 G7 F Am

Sweet dreams of you Every night I go thru Why can't I forget you and start my life anew Instead of having sweet dreams about you

You don't love me, it's plain
I should know I'll never wear your ring
I should hate you the whole night thru
Instead of having sweet dreams about you

Sweet dreams of you
Things I know can't come true
Why can't I forget the past,
start loving someone new
Instead of having sweet dreams about you

136 SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

E7 A7 D7 G B7

No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown Two left feet but oh so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown They all sigh & want to die Sweet Miss Georgia Brown And I'll tell you just why You know I don't lie ---Not much

(CHORUS)

It's been said, she knocks them dead When she lands in town Since she came, it's a shame how she cools them down Fella's she can't get, must be fella's that she ain't met Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown

CHORUS AGAIN

137 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

D G A

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 seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings 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 every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

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 through the air,
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

138 SWEET SWEET SPIRIT

G C D

There's a sweet sweet spirit in this place And I know that it's the spirit of the Lord

There are sweet expressions on each face And I know that it's the presence of the Lord

Sweet Holy Spirit
Sweet heavenly dove
Stay right here with us
Filling us with your love
And for these blessings
We lift our hearts in praise
Without a doubt we'll know
that we have been revived
When we shall leave this place

139 TENNESEE FLAT TOP BOX

CGF

In a little cabaret
in a South Texas border town,
Sat a boy and his guitar,
and the people came from all around.
And all the girls from there to Austin,
Were slippin' away from home
and puttin' jewelry in hock.
To take the trip, to go and listen,
To the little dark-haired boy who played the
Tennessee flat top box.

And he would play: [Instrumental]

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 hypnotized and fascinated, By the little dark-haired boy who played the Tennessee flat top box.

And he would play: [Instrumental]

Then one day he was gone, and no one ever saw him 'round, He'd vanished like the breeze, they forgot him in the little town.

But all the girls still dreamed about him.

And hung around the cabaret
until the doors were locked.

And then one day on the Hit Parade,
Was a little dark-haired boy
who played the Tennessee flat top box.

And he would play: [Instrumental]

140 TENNESEE WALTZ

C C7 F G7 E7

I was dancin' with my darlin'
to the Tennessee Waltz
When an old friend I happened to see
I introduced her to my loved one
And while they were dancin'
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz Now I know just how much I have lost Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

(INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE))

REPEAT VERSE ONE AND TWO

The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

141 THE CRUEL WAR

G Em Am Bm B C Eb Bb Gm C7 F7

The cruel war is raging, johnny has to fight I want to be with him from morning to night. I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so, Won't you let me go with you? No, my love, no.

Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day That your captain will call you and you must obey.

Your captain will call you

it grieves my heart so, Won't you let me go with you? No, my love, no.

I'll tie back my hair, men's clothing I'll put on, I'll pass as your comrade, as we march along.
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know.
Won't you let me go with you?
No, my love, no.

Oh johnny, oh johnny, I fear you are unkind I love you far better than all of mankind. I love you far better than words can e're express Won't you let me go with you?

Yes, my love, yes.

Yes, my love, yes.

142 THE FAMILY OF GOD

F Em G7 C7

(CHORUS)

I'm so glad I'm a part of the Family of God, I've been washed in the fountain, cleansed by His Blood! Joint heirs with Jesus as we travel this sod, For I'm part of the family, The Family of God

You will notice we say "brother and sister" 'round here, It's because we're a family and these are so near; When one has a heartache, we all share the tears, And rejoice in each victory in this family so dear.

CHORUS

From the door of an orphanage to the house of the King, No longer an outcast, a new song I sing;

From rags unto riches, from the weak to the strong, I'm not worthy to be here, but PRAISE GOD! I belong!

CHORUS

143 THE KING IS COMING

(C or Ab)

The marketplace is empty, no more traffic in the street All the builder's tools are silent, no more time to harvest wheat Busy housewives cease their labor, in the courtroom no debate Work on earth has been suspended as the King comes through the gate

Happy faces line the hallway, those whose lives have been redeemed Broken homes He has mended, those from prison He has freed Little children and the aged hand in hand stand all a-glow Who were crippled, broken, ruined, clad in garments white as snow.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED AT TOP

CHORUS)

The King is coming, the King is coming I just heard the trumpet sounding and soon His face I'll see
The King is coming, the King is coming Praise God, He's coming for me

I can hear the chariot's rumble, I can see the marching throng And the fury of God's trumpet spells the end of sin and wrong Regal rolls are now unfolded, heaven's grandstands all in place Heaven's choir is now assembled, start to sing 'Amazing Grace'

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE

144 THE LAST MILE OF THE WAY

F C Gm

If I walk in the pathway of duty,
If I work till the close of the day,
I shall see the great King in His beauty,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

(CHORUS)

When I've gone the last mile of the way, I will rest at the close of the day;

And I know there are joys that await me, When I've gone the last mile of the way.

If for Christ I proclaim the glad story,
If I seek for His sheep gone astray,
I am sure He will show me His glory,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

CHORUS

Here the dearest of ties we must sever, Tears of sorrow are seen every day; But no sickness, no sighing forever, When I've gone the last mile of the way.

CHORUS

And if here I have earnestly striven, And have tried all His will to obey, 'Twill enhance all the rapture of heaven, When I've gone the last mile of the way.

145 THE LIGHTHOUSE

(F)

There's a Lighthouse on the hillside that overlooks life's sea.
When I'm tossed it sends out a light that I might see.
And the light that shines in the darkness, now will safely lead us o'er.
If it wasn't for the lighthouse that ship would be no more.

Everybody that lives around me says, tear that lighthouse down,
The big ships don't sail this way anymore, there's no use of it standing 'round.
Then my mind goes back to that stormy night, when just in time I saw the light, Yes, the light from that old lighthouse, that stands up there on the hill.

And I thank God for the Lighthouse, I owe my life to Him,
For Jesus is the Lighthouse,
and from the rocks of sin
He has shone a light around me
that I can clearly see,
If it wasn't for the Lighthouse
where would this ship be?

146 THE LITTLE WHITE CLOUD THAT CRIED

(C)

I went walkin' down by the river Feeling very sad inside When all at once I saw in the sky The little white cloud that cried

He told me he was very lonesome And no one cared if he lived or died And said sometimes the thunder and lightning Make all little clouds hide

He said "Have faith in all kinds of weather"
"For the sun will always shine"
"Do your best and always remember"
"The dark clouds pass with time"

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Just how hard those little clouds try
That's how I know I'll always remember
The little white cloud
that sat right down and cried

147 THE NIGHT BEFORE EASTER

(C)

The night was so different from all the rest And a silence covers the Earth; The stars have no glimmer, the moon tries to hide, For in death lies the man of their birth.

(CHORUS)

Then a stone moves, the Earth shakes and birds start singing, The sun shines, the Earth warms for new life it's bringing; A little boy stops crying, a mother is smiling, For death could not hold their King

In a room filled with sorrow, a mother cries For Jesus, her Son now is gone; Her child sent from heaven was taken away, Heart broken she feels all alone.

<u>CHORUS</u>

At the feet of his mother a little boy cries Saying "'momma' I don't understand;" I remember the look of love in His eyes, That I saw, by the touch of His hand.

CHORUS

The King of all ages, the Giver of life, For a moment lies silent and still; But a power sent from heaven comes breaking the night, And death must bow to His will.

CHORUS

When death could not hold their King.

148 THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

(Bb)

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame; And I love that old cross Where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

(CHORUS)

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, So despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above To bear it to dark Calvary.

CHORUS

In that old rugged cross, Stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see, For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died, To pardon and sanctify me.

CHORUS

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true; Its shame and reproach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day To my home far away, Where His glory forever I'll share.

CHORUS

149 THE OLD RUGGED CROSS MADE THE DIFFERENCE

(Bb)

`Twas a life, filled with aimless desperation Without hope walked the shell of a man; Then a hand with a nail print stretched downward, Just one touch then a new life began.

CONTINUED AT TOP

CONTINUED

(CHORUS)

And the old rugged cross made the difference In a life bound for heartache and defeat; I will praise Him forever and ever For the cross made the difference for me.

Barren walls echoed harshness and anger Little faces ran in terror to hide; Now those walls ring with love, warmth and laughter, Since the giver of life moved inside.

<u>CHORUS</u>

There's a room filled with sad, ashen faces Without hope death has wrapped them in gloom; But at the side of a saint there's rejoicing, For life can't be sealed in a tomb.

<u>CHORUS</u>

150 THE ROCK ISLAND LINE

D A G

Now this here's the story about the Rock Island Line. Now the Rock Island Line she run down into New Orleans. Just before you get

into New Orleans why they got a big toll gate where you gotta pay the man just so much. Course,if you got certain things on board you're okay, you don't have to pay the man nothin'. Right now we see a train she pull into the station. The man he stick his head out the window and he yelled down at the man --

I got pigs, I got horses, I got cows I got sheep, I got all livestock, I got all livestock, I got all livestock

The man say, boy you okay. You go on through, you don't have to pay nothin'. So the man he go on through The train get on down away from the station a little bit why he started pickin'up a little bit of steam. He started pickin' up a little bit of speed. The driver think he safely out of sight of the man so he stick his head out of the window and he yelled back down the line at the man---

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Well, I fooled you, I fooled you I got pig iron, I got pig iron I got all pig iron, (Hey, Hey) Now I'll tell you where I'm goin' boy

Down the Rock Island Line she's a mighty good road The Rock Island Line is the road to ride The Rock Island Line she's a mighty good road If you ride you gotta ride her like you find her Get your ticket at the station for the Rock Island Line

ABCWXYZ

The cat's on the cover but he don't see me

(CHORUS)

Down the Rock Island Line she's a mighty good road
The Rock Island Line is the road to ride
The Rock Island Line she's a mighty good road
If you wanta ride her
gotta ride her like you find her
Get your ticket at the station
for the Rock Island Line

Well I may be right, I may be wrong You know you're gonna miss me when I'm gone

CHORUS

151 THE WAYWARD WIND

G C Cm G7 D7

Oh, the wayward wind is a restless wind A restless wind that yearns to wander And he was born the next of kin The next of kin to the wayward wind

In a lonely shack by a railroad track
He spent his younger days
And I guess the sound of the outward bound
Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

(CHORUS)

And the wayward wind is a restless wind A restless wind that yearns to wander And he was born the next of kin The next of kin to the wayward wind (CT'D)

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Oh, I met him there in a border town He vowed we'd never part Tho' he tried his best to settle down Now I'm alone with a broken heart

CHORUS

The next of kin to the wayward wind

152 THE WRECK OF THE OLD 97

G C D

They gave him his orders down at Monroe, Virginia, Saying, "Steve, you're way behind time; This is not 38, but it's Old 97, You must set her into Spencer on time."

He turned around, saying to his black, greasy fireman, "Just heave in a little more coal, And when we reach that White Oak Mountain, You just watch Old 97 roll."

It's a mighty rough road

from Lynchburg to Danville, And Lima's on a three-mile grade; It was on that grade that he lost his air brakes, You can see what a jump he made.

He was going down grade, doing ninety miles an hour, When his whistle began to scream; They found him in the wreck, with his hand on the throttle. He was scalded to death by the steam.

A message arrived at Washington Station, And this is what it read: Those two brave men who pulled Old 97 Are lying in Danville, dead."

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

153 THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS (G D7)

There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am gonna see Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart And if I ever find her we never more will part

(CHORUS)

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew You may talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

INSTRUMENTAL INTERLUDE

Where the Rio Grande is flowin', and starry skies are bright She walks along the river in the quiet summer night I know that she remembers

when we parted long ago
I promised to return and not to leave her so

CHORUS

Oh, now I'm gonna find her, for my heart is full of woe We'll do the things together we did so long ago We'll play the banjo gaily, she'll love me like before And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine forevermore

CHORUS

154 THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSINGS

A E7 D F#m

There shall be showers of blessing:
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Savior above. (CONT'D TOP)
CONTINUED

(CHORUS)

Showers of blessing Showers of blessing we need Mercy drops round us are falling But for the flowers we plead

There shall be showers of blessing, Precious reviving again; Over the hills and the valleys, Sound of abundance of rain.

CHORUS

There shall be showers of blessing; Send them upon us, O Lord; Grant to us now a refreshing, Come, and now honor Thy Word.

CHORUS

There shall be showers of blessing: Oh, that today they might fall, Now as to God we're confessing, Now as on Jesus we call!

CHORUS

There shall be showers of blessing, If we but trust and obey; There shall be seasons refreshing, If we let God have His way.

CHORUS

155 THERE SHE GOES, SHE'S WALKING AWAY

C F G7 D7

There she goes, she's walkin' away
Each step she takes
brings heartaches my way
He's won her heart, I lost her some way
There she goes, she's walkin' away

If I hadn't cheated, if I hadn't lied I'd be the one who's walkin' by her side I love her still and I guess that it shows She's walkin' away, there she goes

<u>SPOKEN:</u> There she goes! She's walkin' away. Each step she takes brings heartaches my way. (CONT'D NEXT)

CONTINUED

If I hadn't cheated, if I hadn't lied I'd be the one who's walkin' by her side (by her side)

I love her still and I guess that it shows She's walkin' away, there she goes ---There she goes.

156 THERE'S JUST SOMETHING ABOUT THAT NAME

D D7 G C9 E9 Em7 G F#
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus;
There's just something about that name!
Master, Savior, Jesus,
Like the fragrance after the rain;
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Let all heaven and earth proclaim;
Kings and kingdoms will all pass away,
But there's something about that name!

157 THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

D G D A7

(CHORUS)

This land is your land, this land is my land From California, to the New York Island From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway I saw above me an endless skyway I saw below me a golden valley This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts And all around me a voice was sounding This land was made for you and me

CHORUS

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving
and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me (CT'D)

CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

CHORUS

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there And that sign said - no tress passin' But on the other side it didn't say nothin! Now that side was made for you and me!

CHORUS

In the squares of the city In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office - I see my people
And some are grumblin'
and some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

158 TRUE LOVE

C D7

While I give to you And you give to me True love, true love So on and on It will always be True love, true love (CONT'D)

For you and I have a guardian angel
On high with nothing to do
But to give to you
And to give to me
Love forever true

But to give to you And to give to me Love forever true Love forever true

159 TURA LURA LURAL

E A E C#7 F#7 B7

Over in Killarney,
Many years ago,
Me mither sang a song to me
In tones so sweet and low.
Just a simple little ditty,
In her good ould Irish way,
And I'd give the world if she could sing
That song to me this day

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(CHORUS)
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Hush, now don't you cry!

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, That's an Irish Iullaby.

Oft, in dreams I wander
To that cot again,
I feel her arms a huggin' me
As when she held me then.
And I hear her voice a humin'
To me as in days or yore,
When she used to rock me fast asleep
Outside the cabin door.

CHORUS

160 TWILIGHT TIME

G B7 Em7 G7 C Cm E9

Heavenly shades of night are falling, its twilight time
Out of the mist your voice is calling, its twilight time
When purple-colored curtains mark the end of day
Ill hear you, my dear, at twilight time

Deepening shadows gather splendor as day is done
Fingers of night will soon surrender the setting sun
I count the moments darling till youre here with me
Together at last at twilight time

Here, in the afterglow of day, We keep our rendezvous, beneath the blue Here in the same and sweet old way I fall in love again, as I did then

Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like days of old Lighting the spark of love that fills me With dreams untold CONTINUED AT TOP CONTINUED

Each day I pray for evening just to be with you Together at last at twilight time

Together at last at twilight time

161 VAYA CON DIOS

C G7 F Gm7 Am
Now the hacienda's dark,
the town is sleeping;
Now the time has come to part,
the time for weeping.
Vaya con Dios my darling,
May God be with you my love.

Wherever you may be, I'll be beside you, Although you're many million dreams away. Each night I'll say a pray'r, a pray'r to guide you To hasten ev'ry lonely hour of ev'ry lonely day.

Now the dawn is breaking through

a gray tomorrow,
But the memories we share
are there to borrow.
Vaya con Dios, my darling:
May God be with you my love.

Now the village mission bells are softly ringing, If you listen with your heart you'll hear them singing, Vaya con Dios my darling May God be with you my love.

Wherever you may be I'll be beside you, Although you're many million dreams away, Each night I'll say a pray'r, a pray'r to guide you To hasten ev'ry lonely hour of ev'ry lonely day.

Now the dawn is breaking through a gray tomorrow, But the memories we share are there to borrow, Vaya con Dios, my darling! Vaya con Dios, my love

162 WABASH CANNONBALL

G C D

From the great Atlantic ocean to
The wide Pacific shore
From the queen of the flowing mountains
to the southbells by the shore
She's mighty tall and handsome
and known quite well by all
She's a regular combination
on the Wabash Cannonball

(CHORUS)
Listen to the jingle
to 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 that lonesome hoboes call
You're travelin' through the jungle
on the Wabash Cannonball

She came down from Birmingham

one cold December day
As she rolled into the station
you could hear all the people say
Now there's a gal from Tennessee
she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham
on the Wabash Cannonball

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

Here's to daddy Claxton may his name forever stand And long to be remembered round the ports of Alabam His earthly race is over and the curtains round him fall We'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball

CHORUS

163 WALKIN' AFTER MIDNIGHT

G C D

I go out walkin',
After midnight
Out in the moonlight
Just like we used to do
I'm always walkin',
After midnight
Searching for you

I walk for miles
Along the highway
Well that's just my way
of saying I love you
I'm always walkin'
After midnight
Searching for you

I stopped to see a weeping willow Cryin' on his pillow Maybe he's crying for me And as the skies turn gloomy Night winds whisper to me I go out walkin'
After midnight
Out in the starlight
Just hoping you may be
Somewhere walkin'
After midnight
Searching for me

I stopped to see a weeping willow Crying on his pillow Maybe he's crying for me And as the skies turn gloomy Night winds whisper to me I'm lonesome as I can be

I'm out walkin'
After midnight
Out in the starlight
Just hoping you may be
Somewhere walkin'
After midnight
Searching for me

164 WALKING THE FLOOR OVER YOU

C F G

(CHORUS)
I'm walking the floor over you
I can't sleep a wink that is true
I'm hoping and I'm praying
as my heart breaks right in two
walking the floor over you

You left me and you went away you said that you'd be back in just a day You've broken your promise and you left me here alone I don't know why you did dear but I do know that you're gone

CHORUS

Now someday you may be lonesome too walking the floor is good for you Just keep right on walking and it won't hurt you to cry Remember that I loved you

CHORUS

165 WERE YOU THERE WHEN THEY CRUCIFIED MY LORD

D A F# G

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

CONTINUED AT TOP

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when God raised him from the tomb?

166 WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME AGAIN

Em G D Em G B7 When Johnny Comes

Marching Home Again, Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll give him a hearty welcome then Hurrah! Hurrah!

The men will cheer and the boys will shout The ladies they will all turn out

And we'll all feel gay, When Johnny comes marching home.

The old church bell will peel with joy Hurrah! Hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy Hurrah! Hurrah!
The village lads and lassies say With roses they will strew the way, And we'll all feel gay When Johnny comes marching home.

Get ready for the Jubilee,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give the hero three times three,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now
To place upon his loyal brow
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home.

Let love and friendship on that day Hurrah! Hurrah! Their choicest treasures then display Hurrah! Hurrah! And let each one perform some part to fill with joy the warrior's heart And we'll all feel gay, When Johnny comes marching home.

167 WHERE COULD I GO

G G7 C G D A D

Living below in this old sinful world Hardly a comfort can afford Striving alone to face temptation's sword Where could I go to the Lord

(CHORUS)

Where could I go, Oh where could I go Seeking a refuge for my soul Needing a friend to help me in the end Where could I go to the Lord (CONT'D) Neighbors are kind, I love them everyone We get along in sweet accord But when my soul needs manna from above Where could I go but to the Lord

CHORUS

Life here is grand with friends I love so dear Comfort I get from God's own Word But when I face the chilling hands of death

CHORUS

Where could I go but to the Lord

168 WHISPERING

C B B7 C A A7 D G G7 F Fm

Whispering while you cuddle near me
Whispering so no one can hear me
Each little whisper seems to cheer me
I know it's true dear....there's no one but you

I'm a singin'

Whispering why you'll never leave me Whispering why you'll never grieve me Whisper and say that you believe me Whispering that I love you

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

Whispering while you cuddle near me Whispering so no one can hear me Each little whisper seems to cheer me Just whispering that I love you

169 WHO'S SORRY NOW

C E7 A7 D7 G7

Who's sorry now Who's sorry now Whose heart is achin' For breakin' each vow

Who's sad and blue Who's cryin' too Just like I cried over you

Right to the end Just like a friend I tried to warn you somehow

You had your way Now you must pay I'm glad that you're sorry now

Right to the end Just like a friend I tried to warn you somehow You had your way Now you must pay I'm glad that you're sorry now

I'm glad that you're sorry now...

170 WILD SIDE OF LIFE

C F G7

You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you You asked me not to call you on the phone. But there's something I'm wanting to tell you So I wrote it in the words of this song.

(CHORUS)

I didn't know God made honky tonk angels I should have known vou'd never make a wife You gave up the only one that ever loved you And went back to the wild side of life.

The glamour of the gay night life has lured you To the places where the wine and liquor flows. There you wait to be anybody's baby And for get the only love you'll ever know.

CHORUS

171 WILDWOOD FLOWER

C G7 F

Oh, I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair With the roses so red and the lilies so fair

And the myrtle so bright with the emerald hue The pale amanita and eyes look like blue.

Oh I'll dance, I will sing and my (*laugh) shall be gay I will charm every heart, in his crown I will sway

When I woke from my dreaming, my idol was clay All portion of love had all flown away.

Oh he taught me to love him

How my heart is now wond'ring no mis'ry can tell

And to cherish me over all others above

and promised to love

He's left me no warning, no words of farewell.

Oh, he taught me to love him and called me his (*flow'r) That was blooming to cheer him through life's dreary hour

Oh, I long to see him and regret the dark hour He's gone and neglected this pale wildwood flow'r.

172 YOU BELONG TO ME

C Em7 F Fm7 C Am7 See the pyramids around the Nile Watch the sun rise From the tropic isle Just remember darling All the while You belong to me

See the market place In old Algiers Send me photographs and souvenirs Just remember When a dream appears You belong to me. (CONTINUED AT TOP) CONTINUED

I'll be so alone without you Maybe you'll be lonesome too, and blue

Fly the ocean In a silver plane See the jungle When it's wet with rain Just remember till You're home again You belong to me

Oh I'll be so alone without you Maybe you'll be lonesome too, and blue

Fly the ocean In a silver plane See the jungle When it's wet with rain Just remember till You're home again You belong to me

173 YOU DON'T KNOW ME

C C7 F C A7 Dm G7 C

You give your hand to me and then you say hello And I can hardly speak, my heart is beating so And anyone could tell, you think you know me well But you don't know me

No you don't know the one who dreams of you at night And longs to kiss your lips and longs to hold you tight To you I'm just a friend, that's all I've ever been No, you don't know me

For I never knew the art of making love Though my heart aches with love for you Afraid and shy I let my chance go by The chance that you might love me too

You give your hand to me and then you say good-bye I watch you walk away beside the lucky guy To never, never know the one who loves you so No, you don't know me

174 YOU WIN AGAIN

G C D

The news is out all over town
That you've been seen out runnin' around
I know that I should leave but then
I just can't go you win again

This heart of mine
Could never see what everybody
knew but me
Just trusting you was my great sin
What can I do, you win again

I'm sorry for your victim now Cause soon his head, like mine will bow He'll give his heart, but all in vain And someday say, you win again

You have no heart you got no shame You take true love and give the blame I guess that I should not complain I love you still, you won again

I love you still, you won again

175 YOUNG LOVE

C Am F G

They say for every boy and girl, There's just one love in this old world, And I - I kn-ow, I - I - I've found mine. The heavenly touch of your embrace, Tells me no one will take your place, E - e - e - e - ever in my heart.

(CHORUS)

Young love, first love, Filled with true devotion, Young love, our love, We share with deep emotion.

Just one kiss from your sweet lips, Will tell me that your love is real, And I, I, I can fe-el that it's true. We will vow to one another, There will never be another, Lo-ve for you, or for me.

CHORUS

176 YOUR CHEATING HEART

C F G D7

Your cheatin' heart, will make you weep, You'll cry and cry, and try to sleep, But sleep won't come, The whole night through, Your cheatin heart, will tell on you...

(CHORUS)

When tears come down, like falling rain, You'll toss around, and call my name, You'll walk the floor, the way I do, Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you...

Your cheatin' heart, will pine some day, And crave the love, you threw away, The time will come, when you'll be blue, Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you... CHORUS

177 YOUR FIRST DAY IN HEAVEN

G A A7 D7 E7

(CHORUS)

Well it's a great, great morning
Your first day in Heaven
When you stroll down the golden avenue.
There are mansions left and right
And you're thrilled at every sight
And the saints are always smiling saying
"How do you do?"

Oh it's a great, great morning You're first day in Heaven When you realize your worrying days are through. You'll be glad you were not idol Took time to read your bible It's a great great morning for you.

I had a dream, I must confess,
I hated to awake.
He dreamt he was an angel
at the great pearly gates.
Saint Peter said
"Well hello there, where have you been?
We've got your mansion ready -so come right in."
And then he rang for an angel
to act as a guide.
He spread his wings a time or two
and then let me by.
CHORUS
It's a great morning, A great morning,
What a happy day.