



Songbook

CBA Music Camp Songbook

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Bury Me Beneath The Willow

4/4 medium

Trad.

Key: G

CHORUS: ^G Bury me ^C beneath the willow
^G under the weeping willow ^{D7} tree
^G When he hears that ^C I am sleeping
^G Then perhaps ^{D7} he'll think of ^G me.

My heart is sad and I am lonely
Thinking of the one I love
When shall I see him, oh, no never
Unless we meet in heaven above.

[CHORUS]

He told me that he dearly loved me
How could I believe it untrue
Until a kindly neighbor told me
He has proven untrue to you.

[CHORUS]

Tomorrow was to be our wedding
Lord oh Lord, where can he be?
He's gone, he's gone to love another
He no longer cares for me.

[CHORUS]

Cripple Creek

4/4 medium-fast

Trad.

Key: G

VERSE	: G	C G	%	D G :
CHORUS	: G	%	%	D G :

^GCripple Creek's wide and ^CCripple Creek's ^Gdeep
^GI'll wade ol' Cripple Creek ^{D7}before I ^Gsleep
^GHills are steep and the ^Croad is ^Gmuddy
^GGot so drunk that ^{D7}I couldn't ^Gstay steady.

CHORUS: ^GGoin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a run
^GGoin' up Cripple Creek to ^{D7}have some ^Gfun
^GRoll my britches up to my knees
^GWade ol' Cripple Creek ^{D7}when I ^Gplease

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

I went down to Cripple Creek,
 To see what them gals had to eat.
 I got drunk and fell against the wall,
 Ol' corn likker was the cause of it all.
 [CHORUS]

Drink Up and Go Home

Maphis/Bond

Fast Waltz m.m. = 186

Key: C

Verse 1

You sit there a-crying, crying in your beer.

You say you've got troubles, my friend listen here.

Chorus:

Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own

Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Verse 2

I'm fresh out of prison, six years in the pen
Lost my wife and family, no one to call friend

Chorus

Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Verse 3

Over there sits a blind man, so blind he can't see
Yet he's not complaining, why should you or me?

Chorus

Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Fireball Mail

4/4 Floyd Jenkins (aka Fred Rose), rec. by Roy Acuff Key: G

^G
Here she comes, look at her roll.

^{D7}
There she goes, eatin' that coal

^G
Watch her fly, look at her sail

^{D7} ^G
Let her by, by, by, it's the Fireball Mail.

Let her go - look at her steam

Hear her blow - whistle and scream

Like a hound - waggin' his tail

Dallas bound, bound, bound - the Fireball Mail.

Engineer - makin' up time

Tracks are clear - look at her climb

See that freight - clearin' the rail

Bet she's late, late, late - the Fireball Mail.

Watch her swerve - look at her sway

Get that curve - out of the way

Watch her fly - look at her sail

Let her by, by, by - the Fireball Mail.

Foggy Mtn. Breakdown

Earl Scruggs

4/4

Key: G

The Folkie way

G	%	%	%
Em	%	G	%
Em	%	G	%
D	%	G	%

The Hardcore Bluegrass way

G	%	%	%
E	%	%	G
E	%	%	G
D	%	G	%

Goodnight Irene

Lead Belly, 1933, Weavers, 1950, Kentucky Colonels, 1964

Waltz, m.m. = 108

Key: G (capo for A or B)

^G Last ^(A7) Saturday ^{D7} night, I got married, me and my wife ^G settled down.
^G Now me and my wife are parted, ^{G7} I'm gonna take another stroll ^C downtown. ^(Am) ^{D7} ^G

CHORUS

^G I---rene, ^(A7) ^{D7} goodnight. I---rene, ^G goodnight.
^G Goodnight, Irene. ^{G7} ^C Goodnight, Irene. I'll see you in my ^(Am) ^{D7} ^G dreams.

Stop rambling, stop your gambling, quit staying out late at night.
Go home to your wife and your family, stay there by your fireside bright .

CHORUS

I love Irene, God knows I do. I'll love her till the seas run dry.
If Irene turns her back on me, I'm gonna take morphine and die.

CHORUS

Sometimes I live in the country, sometimes I live in town.
Sometimes I have a great notion, to jump into the river and drown.

CHORUS

She caused me to weep, she caused me to mourn,
she caused me to leave my home.
But the very last words I heard her say was "please sing me one more song."

CHORUS

Handsome Molly

4/4 medium

Trad.

Key: A

I wish I was in London or some other seaport town

I'd set my foot on a steamboat and sail the ocean 'round.

While sailin' around the ocean, sailin' around the sea

I think of handsome Molly wherever she may be.

Her hair is black as a raven, her eyes as bright as coals
Here cheeks they shone like lillies out in the mornin' glow

While sailin' around the ocean, sailin' around the sea
I think of handsome Molly wherever she may be.

Oh don't you remember Molly when you gave me your right hand
You said if you ever married that I would be your man

While sailin' around the ocean, sailin' around the sea
I think of handsome Molly wherever she may be.

I saw her in church last Sunday, she passed me on by
I knew her mind was changin' by the rovin' of her eye

While sailin' around the ocean, sailin' around the sea
I think of handsome Molly wherever she may be.

But now you broke your promise, go marry who you please
While my poor heart is a achin' you're lyin' at your ease

While sailin' around the ocean, sailin' around the sea
I think of handsome Molly wherever she may be.

I Am A Pilgrim

Trad., rec. by Merle Travis

4/4, at a slow walk

Key: G

^G I am a ^{D7} pilgrim and a ^G stranger, ^{G7}
^C Travelin' through this worrisome ^G land. ^{D7}
^G I've got a home in ^{G7} that yonder ^C city, Good Lord,
^G And its not (Good Lord its not), ^{D7} not made by ^G hand.

I've got a mother, a sister, and a brother,
Who have gone on before.
And I'm determined to go and meet them, Good Lord,
Over on (Good Lord over on) that other shore.

I'm goin' down to the river of Jordan,
Just to cleanse my weary soul.
If I could touch but the hem of his garment, Good Lord,
I believe (Good Lord I believe) it would make me whole.

[Repeat first verse]

I Saw The Light

fast 4/4

Hank Williams

Key: G

^G
I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin;
^C I wouldn't let my dear saviour in. ^G
^G
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night;
Praise the Lord, ^{D7} I saw the light! ^G

CHORUS: ^G I saw the light, I saw the light.
^C No more darkness; no more night. ^G
^G Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight.
Praise the Lord, ^{D7} I saw the light! ^G

Just like a blind man I wandered alone,
Worries and fears I claimed for my own.
Then like the blind man when God gave back his sight;
Praise the Lord, I saw the light!
[CHORUS]

I was a fool to wander astray,
For straight is the gate and narrow the way.
Now I have traded the wrong for the right;
Praise the Lord, I saw the light!
[CHORUS]

Waltz

In The Pines

Key: E

Jimmy Davis / Bill Monroe / Leadbelly

^E ^{E7} ^A ^E
The longest train I ever saw

^E ^{B7} ^E
went down that Georgia line

^E ^{E7} ^A ^E
The engine passed at six o'clock

^E ^{B7} ^E
and the cab passed by at nine.

CHORUS: In the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shines,
and I shiver when the cold winds blow
Who-o-o whoo whoo-o-o whoo
who-o-o whoo-o-o whoo!

I asked my captain for the time of day,
He said he'd throwed his watch away.
It's a long steel rail and a short cross tie
I'm on my way back home.

[CHORUS]

Little girl, little girl, what have I done
That makes you treat me so.
You caused me to weep, you caused me to moan,
You caused me to leave my home

[CHORUS]

My daddy was an engineer,
killed a mile and a half from town.
His head was found 'neath the driving wheel
And his body has never been found.

[CHORUS]

John Hardy

med-fast 4/4

Trad.

Key: G

^G John ^C Hardy was a ^G desperate little man,

^C He carried two guns every ^G day.

^C He shot a man in the ^G West Virginia ridge,

^{D7} You oughta seen John Hardy gettin' away, Lord, Lord,

^G You oughta seen John Hardy gettin' away

John Hardy ran to the Whitestone Bridge

He thought that he might go free.

But up stepped a man and took him by the hand,

Sayin' Johnny-boy come along with me, [2x]

Now I've been to the East, and I've been to the West,

I've been this whole wide world around,

I've been to the river and I've been baptized,

This'll be my hangin' ground, [2x]

John hardy had a sweet little girl.

The dress she wore was blue.

When she saw him in the hangin' ground

She cried "Johnny-boy, I been true to you." [2x]

Lonesome Road Blues

med-fast 4/4

Trad.

Key: G

I'm ^G going down that long, lonesome road.

I'm ^C going down that long, lonesome ^G road.

I'm ^C going down that long, lonesome ^G road, lord lord.

And I ain't going to be treated this a-way. ^{D7} ^G

I'm going down that road feeling bad [3x]
And I ain't going to be treated this a-way.

These two-dollar shoes hurt my feet. [3x]
And I ain't going to be treated this a-way.

These ten-dollar shoes fit me fine. [3x]
And I ain't going to be treated this a-way.

I'm way down in jail on my knees [3x]
And I ain't going to be treated this a-way.

They feed me on cornbread and beans. [3x]
And I ain't going to be treated this a-way.

I'm going where the climate suits my clothes [3x]
And I ain't going to be treated this a-way.

Love, Please Come Home

medium 4/4 Leon Jackson, 1957 - rec by Reno & Smiley

Key: A

As you ^Aread this letter that I write to ^Gyou,

^DSweetheart, I hope you'll understand. ^A

^DYou're the only love I ^Aknew.

Please ^{E7}forgive me if you ^Acan.

CHORUS ^ASweetheart, I beg you to come home ^Gtonight.

^DI'm so blue and all ^Aalone.

^DI promise that I'll treat you ^Aright.

Love, ^{E7}oh love, oh please come ^Ahome.

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping around,

And the fire is burning low.

The snow has covered up the ground.

Our baby's hungry, sick, and cold.

[CHORUS]

Mountain Dew

medium 4/4

Trad.

Key: A

CHORUS: Oh, they ^A call it that good old mountan dew,
And them that ^D refuse it are ^A few.
I'll ^A hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug
With that ^A good old ^{E7} mountain ^A dew.

My brother Bill runs a still on the hill
Where he turns out a gallon or two
And the buzzards in the sky get so drunk they can't fly
Just from smellin' that good old mountain dew.
[CHORUS]

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

There's an old hollow tree down the road here from me
Where you lay down a dollar or two
You go down the bend an' you come back again
With a jug full of good ole mountain dew
[CHORUS]

You take a little trash and you mix it with ash,
And you throw in the sole of a shoe,
Then you stir it awhile with an old rusty file,
And they call it that good old mountain dew.
[CHORUS]

My Uncle Art, he ain't very smart
His IQ is just twenty-two (or three)
But he thinks he's a wizard, when he fills up his gizzard
With that good ol' mountain dew
[CHORUS]

Old Auntie June had a brand new perfume,
It had such a wonderful "pew"
But to her surprise, when she had it analyzed,
It was nothing but that good old mountain dew
[CHORUS]

Mountain Dew (continued)

During the war we couldn't get any more,
We didn't have no sugar for the dew
With a few old potatoes and a few ripe tomatoes,
We turned out some stuff, I'm tellin' you
[CHORUS]

That darn IRS wants my money, God Bless!
I'd like to keep a dollar or two (or three)
They'll settle for less, if I fill up their glass
With that good old Mountain Dew
[CHORUS]

I know a guy named Pete, his hair ain't so neat,
Though he fixes it with syrup and blue,
But it stays right in place when he uses just a trace
Of that good old mountain dew.
[CHORUS]

My uncle Klaus had a real mean old mouse
It'd beat up a cat or two (or three)
When they asked how it happened, He said it was a lappin'
That good ol' mountain dew
[CHORUS]

My aunt Lucille had an automobile,
It ran on a gallon or two (or three)
It didn't need no gas and it went awful fast
Running on that good ol' mountain dew.
[CHORUS]

Mr Franklin Roosevelt told me just how he felt
The day that the dry law went through:
If your likker's too red, it will swell up your head
Better stick to that good old mountain dew
[CHORUS]

My Uncle Hank bought an old army tank
Way back in 'forty-two (or three).
It wouldn't budge, 'till he gave it a gludge
Of that good ol' mountain dew
[CHORUS]

Old Deacon Crane took a trip in the rain,
Said his wife had come down with the flu,
But she'll be all right if you give her a pint
Of that good ol' mountain dew.
[CHORUS]

The preacher walked by, with a tear in his eye
Said that, his wife had the flu (boo hoo)
So hadn't I ought just to give him a quart
Of that good ol' mountain dew.
[CHORUS]

The Grass Valley staff could sure use a bath
And maybe a haircut, too
But we know that they'll laugh if we give 'em their bath
In that good ol' Mountain Dew
[CHORUS]

Roving Gambler

4/4 medium

Trad.

Key: G

^G
I am a roving gambler, gambled all around
^C ^G ^C ^G
Whenever I meet with a deck of cards I lay my money down
^G ^D ^G
Lay my money down, lay my money down

I had not been in Frisco many more weeks than three
I met up with a pretty little girl, she fell in love with me
Fell in love with me, fell in love with me

She took me in her parlor, she cooled me with her fan
Whispered low in her mother's ear I love this gambling man
Love this gambling man, love this gambling man

Oh daughter, oh daughter, how can you treat me so
Leave your dear old mother and with the gambler go
With the gambler go, with the gambler go

Oh mother, oh mother, I'll tell you if I can
If you ever see me coming back, I'll be with the gambling man
With the gambling man, with the gambling man

I left her in Frisco, I wound up in Maine
I met up with a gambling man, we got in a poker game
Got in a poker game, got in a poker game

He put his money in the pot and dealt the cards around
Saw him deal from the bottom of the deck, so I shot the gambler down
Shot the gambler down, shot the gambler down

Now I'm down in prison, got a number for my name
The warden said as he locked the door, "You've gambled your last game"
Gambled your last game, gambled your last game

Salt Creek

Trad.

4/4

Key: A (or G capo 2)

Chords with no capo:

[A]	:	A	A D	G	G E
		A	A D	G	E A :

[B]	:	A	%	G	%
		A	%	G	E A :

Chords with a capo on the 2nd fret:

[A]	:	G	G C	F	F D
		G	G C	F	D G :

[B]	:	G	%	F	%
		G	%	F	D G :

Sitting On Top Of The World

4/4 medium

Henderson, Young, & Lewis

Key: G

VERSE:

It was in the ^Gspring one sunny day,

My good gal ^Cleft me Lord she went ^Gaway

CHORUS: And now she's ^Ggone, but I don't ^{G!}worry,

'Cause I'm ^Gsitting on ^Dtop of the ^Gworld.

She called me up from down in El Paso.

Said "come back, daddy, Lord I need you so"

CHORUS

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust

Show me a woman a man can trust.

CHORUS

Mississippi River is long, deep, and wide.

The woman I'm loving is on the other side.

CHORUS

[If] You don't like my peaches, don't shake my tree.

Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be!

CHORUS

Don't you come here running, holding out your hand.

I'll get me a woman like you got your man.

CHORUS

So Long, It's Been Good to Know You

Waltz

Woody Guthrie, 1935

Key: D

Verse I've ^Dsung this song, but I'll ^Asing it again,
Of the ^Dpeople I've met and the ^Aplaces I've been.
^DSome of the troubles that ^Gbothered my mind
And a ^Dlot of good people that I've ^Aleft ^Dbehind, singing

Chorus ^DSo long, it's been good to know you
^ASo long, it's ^Dbeen good to know you
^DSo long, it's ^Gbeen good to know you
What a ^Dlong time since I've ^Abeen home
And I ^Agot to be driftin' ^Dalong.

Verse The sweethearts sat in the dark and they sparked.
They hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark.
They sighed and they cried and they hugged and they kissed,
But instead of marriage they talked like this: Honey,

Chorus So long. . .

Verses Now, the telephone rang, and it jumped off the wall,
That was the preacher, a-makin' his call.
He said, "Kind friends, this may the end;
You've got your last chance at salvation of sin!"
The church it was jammed, and the church it was packed,
The pews were so crowded from the front to the back
That the preacher could not read a word of his text,
So he folded his specs, took up the collection, said

Chorus So long. . .

Verse He brought a banjo to learn how to play
Then he tuned it all night and he tuned it all day
He changed the strings and he tightened the head
But by Wednesday evening the teachers had fled, singing

Chorus So long. . .

Two Dollar Bill

med-fast 4/4

Key: A

aka My Long Journey Home, Lost All My Money...

^A
I Lost all my money but a two-dollar bill

^A Two dollar bill ^D Lord, ^A two dollar bill

^A
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill

^A And I'm on my long ^{E7} journey ^A home.

Black smoke's a-rising and it surely is a train
Surely is a train Lord, surely is a train
Black smoke's a-rising and it surely is a train
And I'm on my long journey home

Homesick and lonesome I'm feeling kind of blue
Feeling kind of blue Lord, feeling kind of blue
Homesick and lonesome I'm feeling kind of blue
And I'm on my long journey home

Pretty girls are waiting on down the line
On down the line Lord, on down the line
Pretty girls are waiting on down the line
And I'm on my long journey home

Startin' in to rainin' and I got to go home
Got to go home, boys, got to go home
Startin' in to rainin' and I got to go home
And I'm on my long journey home

Will The Circle Be Unbroken?

4/4 medium-slow

A. P. Carter, 1935

Key: E

I was standing by my window On a cold and cloudy day
When I saw that hearse come rolling For to carry my mother away

CHORUS:
Will the circle be unbroken By and by, Lord, by and by
There's a better home a-waiting In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Lord, I told that undertaker, "Undertaker please drive slow.
For this body that you're hauling, How I hate to see her go."
[CHORUS]

Well, I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in the grave
[CHORUS]

I went home my, home was lonely, since my mother she was gone.
All my brothers, sisters crying, what a home so sad and lone!
[CHORUS]

Working On A Building

4/4 medium

Trad.

Key: D

^D
If I was a sinner I'll tell you what I would do

I'd quit my sinning and I'd ^{A7}work on the building, ^Dtoo

CHORUS: I'm working on a ^Dbuilding, I'm working on a building

I'm working on a building, for my ^{A7}Lord, for my ^DLord

It's a holy ghost ^Dbuilding, it's a holy ghost building

It's a holy ghost building, for my ^{A7}Lord, for my ^DLord

If I was a gambler, I'll tell you what I would do

I'd quit my gambling and I'd work on the building, too

[CHORUS]

If I was a drunkard I'll tell you what I would do

I'd quit my drinking and I'd work on the building, too

[CHORUS]

If I was a preacher, I'll tell you what I would do

I'd just keep on preaching and I'd work on the building, too

[CHORUS]