

2005

25 CENTS

Old Time Music Songbook



HEAHEAH Northam, Vermont 2005

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Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Skillet Lickers

WELL THE NIGHT IS DARK AND DREARY
THE AIR WAS COLD AS SLEET
THE OLD MAN STOOD OUT IN THE STREET
HAD HIS SHOES ALL FULL OF (PEAT)

**WELL IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE
AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE
HOW IN THE WORLD CAN THE OLD FOLKS TELL
AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE.**

MOSQUITO HE FLY HIGH
MOSQUITO HE FLY LOW
OLD MAN MOSQUITO RELAX ALL DAY
AIN'T GONNA FLY NO MORE.

I WENT TO SEE MISS SALLY
MISS SALLY WAS NOT IN
I SET DOWN ON A RED HOT STOVE
AND GOT RIGHT UP AGAIN.

LAST YEAR I PLOWED MY OXEN
THIS YEAR I PLOWED THE MULIE
HAND ME DOWN MY SPLIT TAIL COAT
I'M GOIN' HOME WITH JULIE

OH TOM CAT SITTIN ON THE TOP OF THE FENCE,
SOW CAT SITTIN' ON THE GROUND
TOM CAT MADE A PASS AT SOW CAT'S FOOT
AND THEY BOTH WENT ROUND AND ROUND.

I WENT OUT IN THE COUNTRY
SET OUT UNDER A BUSH
I SIT DOWN ON A BUMBLE BEE
AND HE PULLED BACK UP AND PUSH!

I TOOK MY CALICO RIDING
AND THE WATER SURE WAS WET
BOAT TURNED OVER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE POND
SHE GOT HER STOCKIN'S WET.

Aint That Skippin' And Flyin'

ALLEN BROTHERS

WENT OUT ON THE MOUNTAIN
I DIDNT GO THERE TO STAY
I FELL IN LOVE WITH A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL
YOU OUGHT TO HAVE ME STAY

AIN'T THAT SKIPPIN AND FLYIN MY GAL
AIN'T THAT SKIPPIN AND FLYIN

WENT OUT ON THE MOUNTAIN
I GAVE MY HORN A BLOW
YOU OUGHT TO SEEN THOSE PRETTY LITTLE GIRLS
COME RUNNING TO THE DOOR

WOULDNT MARRY A POOR GIRL
I'LL TELL YOU THE REASON WHY
SHES SO TALL AND SKINNY
SHE'D MAKE THE BISCUITS FRY

WOULDNT MARRY A RICH GAL
I'LL TELL YOU THE REASON WHY
HER HAIR IS SO LONG AND STRINGY
I'M AFRAID SHE'D NEVER DIE

WOULDNT MARRY A BLACK GAL
I'LL TELL YOU THE REASON WHY
SHES SO BLACK AND GREASY
I'M AFRAID SHE'D MOAN AND PINE

WENT TO SEE MY SWEETHEART
SHE CALLED ME SUGAR PLUM
SHE THREW HER ARMS AROUND MY NECK
WELL I THOUGHT MY TIME HAD COME



Alabama Gals

ALABAMA GALS WONCHA YOU COME OUT TONIGHT
COME OUT TONIGHT, COME OUT TONIGHT
ALABAMA WONCHA COME OUT TONIGHT
AND DANCE BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON

I DANCED WITH A GAL WITH A HOLE IN HER STOCKIN
AND HER HEEL KEP A-ROCKIN AND HER TOE KEP A-KNOCKIN
I DANCED WITH A GAL WITH A HOLE IN HER STOCKIN
AND WE DANCED BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON.

I GOTTA A GAL WITH A WART ON HER CHIN
NOSE TURNED OUT , EYES TURNED IN
SHES A PRETTY GOOD GAL FOR THE SHAPE SHES IN
TELL ME IF YOUR COMIN OUT TONITE

MY GAL LIVES AT THE TOP OF THE HILL
TOP OF THE HILL, TOP OF THE HILL
SHES THE MOONSHINERS DAUGHTER BUT I LOVE HER STILL
TELL ME IF YOUR COMIN OUT TONITE

O YES PRETTY BOYS WERE COMIN OUT TONIGHT
WERE COMIN OUT TONIGHT WERE COMIN OUT TONIGHT
O YES PRETTY BOYS WERE COMIN OUT TONIGHT
AND DANCE BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON.

MY GAL LIVES AT THE TOP OF THE HILL
TOP OF THE HILL, TOP OF THE HILL
IT'S A LONG WAY TO WALK BUT I LOVE HER STILL
TELL ME IF YOUR COMIN OUT TONITE

ILL GIVE YOU HALF A DOLLAR IF YOU'LL COME OUT TONITE
COME OUT TONITE, COME OUT TONITE
ILL GIVE YOU HALF A DOLLAR IF YOU'LL COME OUT TONITE
AND DANCE BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON

AS I WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET
DOWN THE STREET, DOWN THE STREET
A FAIR MAID I DID CHANCE TO MEET
OH SHE WAS FAIR TO SEE

I ASKED HER IF SHED STOP AND TALK
STOP AND TALK, STOP AND TALK
HER FEET COVERED UP THE WHOLE SIDEWALK
SHE WAS FAIR TO VIEW

I ASKED HER IF SHED STOP AND DANCE
HAVE A DANCE, CARE TO DANCE
I THOUGHT THAT I MIGHT GET A CHANCE
TO SHAKE A FOOT WITH HER

All Gone Now

Georgia Yellow Hammers

I USED TO HAVE A POCKET FULL OF MONEY,
BUT IT'S ALL GONE NOW
I USED TO GET DRUNK AND FEEL MIGHTY FUNNY,
BUT IT'S ALL GONE NOW

I HAD A GAL THAT I CALLED MINE,
SAID SHE LIKED ME MIGHTY FINE
I USED TO GO SEE HER AND HAVE A BIG TIME,
BUT IT'S ALL GONE NOW

WELL IT'S ALL GONE NOW, IT'S ALL GONE NOW
I LOST ALL MY MONEY IN A NIGGER CRAP GAME
GAL I LOVE IS ANOTHER GUY'S NAME
THE WHISKEYS ALL DRUNK UP NOW, OH WHAT A SHAME
WELL IT'S ALL GONE NOW

I HAD A DOG THAT BELIEVED IN FIGHTING,
BUT IT'S ALL GONE NOW
WHEN HE FOUGHT HE ENJOYED THE FIGHTING,
BUT IT'S ALL GONE NOW

WELL HE NEVER WAS WHIPPED IN ANY FIGHT,
HE'D WHIP A DOG IT WAS AN AWFUL SIGHT,
IF A DOG WAS ABLE,
HE WOULD RUN WITH ALL HIS MIGHT
BUT IT'S ALL GONE NOW

WELL IT'S ALL GONE NOW, IT'S ALL GONE NOW,
MY DOG WAS WALKING RIGHT ALONG DOWN THE TRAIL
I SLIPPED UPON HIM JUST AS EASY AS A SNAIL
GRABBED MY DOG BY THE END OF THE TAIL
AND IT'S ALL GONE NOW

I HAD A CAR THAT WAS A BUILT FOR SPEEDING,
BUT IT'S ALL GONE NOW
I LET MY GAL STEER IT WHILE I DONE FEEDING,
BUT IT'S ALL GONE NOW

SHE RUN IT INTO A TELEPHONE POLE,
WRAPPED IT UP LIKE A JELLY ROLL,
SHE'S IN THE HOSPITAL AND I'M IN THE HOLE,
AND IT'S ALL GONE NOW

WELL IT'S ALL GONE NOW, IT'S ALL GONE NOW
I SAW THAT SHE WAS HEADED FOR THE DITCH,
I REACHED OVER AND CUT OFF THE SWITCH,
HIT THAT POLE, THAT SON OF A GUN,
AND IT'S ALL GONE NOW

Angeline Baker

ANGELINE THE BAKER
HER AGE IS TWENTY-THREE
FEED HER CANDY BY THE PECK
BUT SHE WON'T MARRY ME

TELL HOW I TOOK ANGELINE
DOWN TO THE COUNTY FAIR
HER FATHER CHASED ME HALFWAY HOME
AND TOLD ME TO STAY THERE

ANGELINE THE BAKER
ANGELINE I SAY,
CAUSED ME TO WEEP, CAUSED ME TO MOURN
CAUSED ME TO BEAT THE JAWBONE

ANGELINE THE BAKER
SHE LIVED ON THE VILLAGE GREEN
AND THE WAY THAT I LOVE HER
BEATS ALL TO BE SEEN

ANGELINE THE BAKER
HER AGE IS FORTY-THREE,
LITTLE CHILDREN ROUND HER FEET
AND A BANJO ON HER KNEE

FATHER WAS A BAKER
THEY CALLED HIM UNCLE SAM,
I NEVER CAN FORGET HER
UNLESS I TAKE A DRAM

ANGELINE THE BAKER
LEFT ME HERE ALONE,
LEFT ME HERE TO WEEP A TEAR
AND PLAY ON THE OLD JAWBONE

SIXTEEN HORSES IN MY TEAM
THE LEADER HE WAS BLIND,
CAME CLOSE TO DYING
THEY SOLD MY ANGELINE.

Baltimore Fire

Charlie Poole

IT WAS GOING TO A FALLS BY A NARROW
THAT I HEARD A CRY I EVER SHALL REMEMBER,
THE FIRE SENT AND CAST ITS BURNING EMBERS
ON ANOTHER FATED CITY OF OUR LAND.

FIRE, FIRE, I HEARD THE CRY
FROM EVERY BREEZE THAT PASSES BY,
ALL THE WORLD WAS ONE SAD CRY OF PITY

STRONG MEN IN ANGUISH PRAYED,
CALLING LOUD TO HEAVEN FOR AID,
WHILE THE FIRE IN RUINS WAS LAYING
FAIR BALTIMORE, THE BEAUTIFUL CITY

AMID AN AWFUL STRUGGLE OF COMMOTION,
THE WIND BLEW A GALE FROM THE OCEAN,
BRAVE FIREMEN STRUGGLED WITH DEVOTION,
BUT THEIR EFFORTS ALL PROVED IN VAIN.



Been To The East, Been To The West

LEAKE COUNTY REVELERS

BEEN TO THE EAST AND
BEEN TO THE WEST
BEEN TO ALABAMA

I'M GONNA GET ME
SOMETHING FOR TO EAT
GONNA 'LIGHT ON THE YELLOWHAMMER

PRETTIEST LITTLE GIRL
I EVER DID SEE
LIVES IN ALABAMA

WANNA KNOW HER NAME
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IT WOULD BE
HER NAME IS SUSIANNA

BEEN TO THE EAST AND
BEEN TO THE WEST
BEEN TO ALABAMA

PRETTIEST LITTLE GIRL
I EVER DID SEE
LIVES IN ALABAMA



Beware, Oh Take Care

Blind Alfred Reed

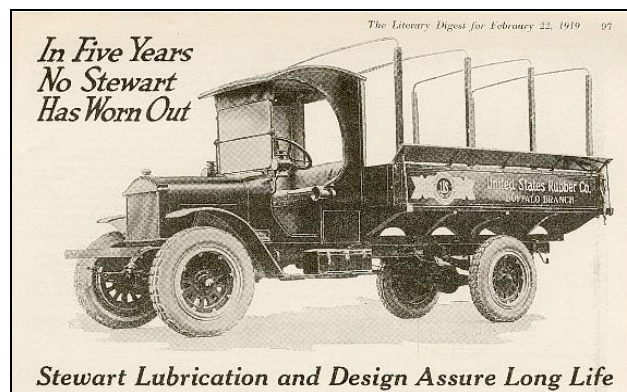
WE KNOW YOUNG MEN
ARE BOLD AND FREE
BEWARE O TAKE CARE
THEY'LL TELL YOU THEY'RE FRIENDS
BUT THEY'RE FALSE YOU SEE
BEWARE O TAKE CARE

BE-WARE YOUNG LADIES THEY'RE FOOLIN' YOU
TRUST THEM NOT THEY'RE FOOLIN YOU
BE-WARE YOUNG LADIES THEY'RE FOOLIN' YOU
BEWARE O TAKE CARE

THEY SMOKE, THEY CHEW
THEY WEAR FINE SHOES
BEWARE O TAKE CARE
AND IN THEIR POCKETS
IS A BOTTLE OF BOOZE
BEWARE O TAKE CARE

AROUND THEIR NECKS
THEY WEAR A GUARD
BEWARE O TAKE CARE
AND IN THEIR POCKET
IS A DECK OF CARDS
BEWARE O TAKE CARE

THEY PUT THEIR HANDS UP
TO THEIR HEARTS
THEY SIGH OH THEY SIGH
THEY SAY THEY LOVE
NO ONE BUT YOU
THEY LIE OH THEY LIE



Big Ball In Memphis

Georgia Yellow Hammers

LOOKED OUT AT THE WINDOW
WHAT DO YOU RECKON I SEE
WHAT DO YOU RECKON I SEE BOYS
AND WHAT DO YOU RECKON I SEE
LOOKED OUT AT THE WINDOW
WHAT DO YOU RECKON I SEE
THE HIGH SHERRIF IS RIGHT AFTER ME

BEFORE I'D BE ARRESTED
I'D FIGHT HIM AT MY DOOR
FIGHT HIM AT MY DOOR BOYS
I'D FIGHT HIM AT MY DOOR
BEFORE I'D BE ARRESTED
I'D FIGHT HIM AT MY DOOR
NOBODY TO GO MY BOND

YONDER COMES MY SWEETHEART
WITH A TEN DOLLAR BILL
TEN DOLLAR BILL BOYS
TEN DOLLAR BILL

YONDER COMES MY SWEETHEART
WITH A TEN DOLLAR BILL
SHE'S GOING TO GO WITH ME

THERE'S A BIG BALL IN MEMPHIS
AND I'M BOUND TO GO
I'M BOUND TO GO BOYS
I'M BOUND TO GO
THERE'S A BIG BALL IN MEMPHIS
AND I'M BOUND TO GO
NOBODY TO GO WITH ME

I HOPPED OUT OF THE WINDOW
AND TORE DOWN THE BLIND
TORE DOWN THE BLIND BOYS
TORE DOWN THE BLIND
I HOPPED OUT OF THE WINDOW
AND TORE DOWN THE BLIND
DOGGONE MY ROWYD TIMES

Big Eyed Rabbit

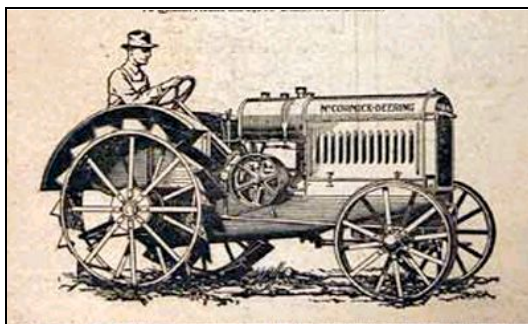
Old-Time, Breakdown. USA; Alabama, Mississippi, western North Carolina. A Major. AEAE (e.g. Tommy Jarrell) or Standard. ABB (irregular 'A' part). Recorded by Quitman, Mississippi, fiddler Charles Long in 1939 in the field for the Library of Congress.

YONDER COMES A RABBIT,
HARD AS HE CAN RUN,
YONDER COMES ANOTHER ONE,
I'LL SHOOT HIM WITH A DOUBLE-BARREL GUN, GUN
SHOOT HIM WITH MY GUN.

YONDER COMES A RABBIT,
SKIPPIN' THROUGH THE SAND,
ZIP THAT RABBIT, HE DON'T MIND,
FRY HIM IN MY PAN,
FRY HIM IN MY PAN.

CHORUS:
ROCKIN' IN A WEARY LAND
ROCKIN' IN A WEARY LAND
OR
BIG-EYED RABBIT'S GONE, GONE
BIG-EYED RABBIT'S GONE, GONE

YONDER COMES MY DARLIN',
JUST HOW DO I KNOW?
TELL BY HER PRETTY BLUE EYES,
SHINEIN' BRIGHT LIKE GOLD,
SHINEIN' BRIGHT LIKE GOLD.
DOGGONE MY ROWDY TIMES



Bill Mason

Charlie Poole

BILL MASON WAS AN ENGINEER
HE'D BEEN ON THE ROAD ALL OF HIS LIFE
I'LL NEVER FORGET THE MORNING
HE MARRIED HIMSELF A WIFE
BILL HADN'T BEEN MARRIED MORE THAN AN HOUR
'TILL UP CAME A MESSAGE FROM KRESS
AND ORDERED BILL TO COME DOWN
AND BRING OUT THE NIGHT EXPRESS

WHILE MAGGIE SAT BY THE WINDOW
A WAITING FOR THE NIGHT EXPRESS
AND IF SHE HADN'T A DONE SO
SHE'D HAVE BEEN A WIDOW, I GUESS
THERE WAS SOME DRUNKEN RASCALS
THAT COME DOWN BY THE RIDGE
THEY COME DOWN BY THE RAILROAD
AND TORE OFF THE RAIL FROM THE BRIDGE

WELL, MAGGIE HEARD THEM WORKING
"I GUESS THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG
IN LESS THAN FIFTEEN MINUTES
BILL'S TRAIN WOULD BE ALONG"
SHE COULDN'T COME NEAR TO TELL IT
A MILE IT WOULDN'T'VE DONE
SHE JUST GRABBED UP THE LANTERN
AND MADE FOR THE BRIDGE ALONE

BY JOVE, BILL SAW THE SIGNAL
AND STOPPED THE NIGHT EXPRESS
AND FOUND HIS MAGGIE CRYING
ON THE TRACK IN HER WEDDING DRESS
HER CRYING AND LAUGHING FOR JOY
STILL HOLDING ON TO THE LIGHT
HE CAME AROUND THE CURVE A-FLYING
BILL MASON'S ON TIME TONIGHT

Birmingham

POPES ARKANSAS MOUNTAINEERS

I'M GOING DOWN TO BIRMINGHAM MY DARLING

I'M GOING DOWN TO BIRMINGHAM MY DARLING

I'M GOING DOWN TO BIRMINGHAM MY DARLING

SHOES AND STOCKINGS IN MY HAND

SWEET PEA

COW AND DOG THEY BOTH WERE DEAD THIS MORNING

COW AND DOG THEY BOTH WERE DEAD THIS MORNING

COW AND DOG THEY BOTH WERE DEAD THIS MORNING

RODE THAT DEVIL TO THE PROMISED LAND

THIS MORNING

BULLY IN TOWN DONT COME ALONE THIS MORNING

BULLY IN TOWN DONT COME ALONE THIS MORNING

BULLY IN TOWN DONT COME ALONE THIS MORNING

WALKED ALL THE WAY TO THE VALLEY LO

THIS MORNING



Black Eyed Susie

Skillet Lickers

LOVE MY LIKKER, LOVE MY PARTY
LOVE MY SWEETHEART AT THE END OF THE PARTY

HO HO LITTLE BLACK EYED SUSIE
HO HO LITTLE BLACK EYED SUSIE

GALS AND THE BOYS WENT HUCKLEBERRY PICKIN
ALL GOT DRUNK AND SUZIE GOT A LICKIN

SOME GOT DRUNK AND SOME GOT DOOZIE
I WENT HOME WITH LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE

LOVE MY WIFE LOVE MY BABY
LOVE MY BISCUITS SOPPED IN GRAVY

ALL I WANT IN THIS CREATION
PRETTY LITTLE GAL AND A BIG PLANTATION

ALL I NEED TO MAKE ME HAPPY
TWO LITTLE BOYS TO CALL ME PAPPY

ONE NAMED PAUL THE OTHER ONE DAVY
ONE LIKES HAM AND THE OTHER ONE GRAVY

UP RED OAK AND DOWN SALT WATER
SOME OLD MAN GONNA LOSE HIS DAUGHTER

GOIN BACK HOME WITH A POCKET FULL OF MONEY
SOMEBODY THERE TO CALL ME HONEY

Boatman's Dance

HIGH ROAD, THE BOATMAN ROAD
FLOATS DOWN THE RIVER, THE OHIO
HIGH ROAD, THE BOATMAN ROAD
FLOATS DOWN THE RIVER, THE OHIO

THE BOATMEN DANCE, THE BOATMEN SING
THE BOATMEN UP TO EVERYTHING
THEN THE BOATMAN GETS ON SHORE
HE SPENDS HIS CASH AND HE WORKS FOR MORE

AND DANCE, THE BOATMAN DANCE,
OH DANCE THE BOATMAN DANCE
OH DANCE THE BOATMAN DANCE
DANCE ALL NIGHT TIL THE BROAD DAYLIGHT

WENT ON BOARD THE OTHER DAY
TO SEE WHAT THE BOATMAN HAD TO SAY
THERE I LET MY PASSION LOOSE
AND HE GRABBED ME IN THE CALABOOSE

WHEN THE BOATMAN BLOW HIS HORN
LOOK OUT EMANUEL, FOG IS GONE
CATCH MY HEAP AND CATCH "MY SHOPE" AND
PUT HIM IN A BAG AND THROW HIM IN THE BOAT

THE BOATMAN IS A THRIFTY MAN
THERE'S NONE CAN DO WHAT THE BOATMAN CAN
NEVER SEEN A PRETTY GAL IN MY LIFE
AND THAT SHE WAS THE BOATMAN'S WIFE

WHEN YOU GO TO THE BOATMAN'S BALL
DANCE WITH MY WIFE OR DON'T DANCE AT ALL
GOT A NEW JACKET AND A TOPLIN' HAT
LOOK OUT MY BOYS FOR THE NINE-TAIL CAT.

Budded Rose

Charlie Poole

LITTLE SWEETHEART, WE HAVE PARTED
FROM EACH OTHER WE MUST GO
MANY MILES MAY SEPARATE US
FROM THIS WORLD AND CARE AND WOE

BUT I TREASURE OF THE PROMISE
THAT YOU MADE ME IN THE LANE
WHEN YOU SAID WE'D BE TOGETHER
WHEN THE ROSES BLOOM AGAIN

NOW THIS PARTING GIVES US SORROW
OH, IT ALMOST BREAKS MY HEART
BUT SAY, DARLING, WILL YOU LOVE ME
WHEN WE MEET NO MORE TO PART?

DOWN AMONG THE BUDDED ROSES
I AM NOTHING BUT A STEM
I HAVE PARTED FROM MY DARLING
NEVER MORE TO MEET AGAIN

WILL THIS PARTING BE FOREVER?
WILL THERE BE NO COMING DAY
WHEN OUR HEARTS WILL BE UNITED
AND ALL TROUBLES PASS AWAY?

DARLING, MEET ME UP IN HEAVEN
THAT'S MY TRUE AND EARNEST PRAYER
IF YOU LOVED ME HERE ON EARTH, DEAR
I AM SURE YOU'LL LOVE ME THERE



Camptown Races

THE CAMPPTOWN LADIES SING THIS SONG
DOO-DA, DOO-DA
THE CAMPTOWN RACETRACK'S FIVE MILES LONG
OH, DE DOO-DA DAY

GOIN' TO RUN ALL NIGHT GOIN' TO RUN ALL DAY
I BET MY MONEY ON A BOB-TAILED NAG
SOMEBODY BET ON THE GRAY

OH, THE LONG TAILED FILLY AND THE BIG BLACK HORSE,
DOO-DA, DOO-DA
COME TO A MUD HOLE AND THEY ALL CUT ACROSS
OH, DE DOO-DA DAY

I WENT DOWN THERE WITH MY HAT CAVED IN
DOO-DA, DOO-DA
I CAME BACK HOME WITH A POCKET FULL OF TIN
OH, DE DOO-DA DAY

I COME DOWN THERE WITH MY HAT CAVED IN
DOO-DAH! DOO-DAH!
I GO BACK HOME WITH A POCKET FULL OF TIN
OH! DE DOO-DAH DAY!

THE LONG TAIL FILLY AND THE BIG BLACK HOSS
DOO-DAH! DOO-DAH!
THEY FLY THE TRACK AND THEY BOTH CUT ACROSS
OH! DE DOO-DAH DAY!

THE BLIND HOSS STICKEN IN A BIG MUD HOLE
DOO-DAH! DOO-DAH!
CAN'T TOUCH BOTTOM WITH A TEN FOOT POLE
OH! DE DOO-DAH DAY!

OLD MULEY COW COME ON TO THE TRACK
DOO-DAH! DOO-DAH!
THE BOB-TAIL FLING HER OVER HIS BACK
OH! DE DOO-DAH DAY!

THEN FLY ALONG LIKE A RAIL-ROAD CAR
DOO-DAH! DOO-DAH!
RUNNIN' A RACE WITH A SHOOTIN' STAR
OH! DE DOO-DAH DAY!

SEE THEM FLYIN' ON A TEN MILE HEAT
DOO-DAH! DOO-DAH!
ROUND THE RACE TRACK, THEN REPEAT
OH! DOO-DAH DAY!

Can I Sleep In Your Barn Tonight Mister?

Charlie Poole

MAY I SLEEP IN YOUR BARN TONIGHT, MISTER?
IT'S COLD LYING OUT ON THE GROUND
AND THE COLD NORTH WIND IS WHISTLING
AND I HAVE NO PLACE TO LIE DOWN

I HAVE NO TOBACCO NOR MATCHES
I'M SURE THAT'LL DO YOU NO HARM
I WILL TELL YOU MY STORY, KIND MISTER
THOUGH IT RESTS IN MY HEART LIKE A THORN

IT WAS THREE YEARS AGO LAST SUMMER
I NEVER WILL FORGET THAT SAD DAY
WHEN A STRANGER CAME OUT FROM THE CITY
AND HE WANTED TO STOP FOR HIS HEALTH

NOW THE STRANGER WAS FAIR, TALL AND HANDSOME
AND HE LOOKED LIKE A MAN WHO HAD WEALTH
SAID HE WANTED TO STOP IN THE COUNTRY
SAID HE WANTED TO STOP FOR HIS HEALTH

NOW MY WIFE SAID SHE'D LIKE TO BE EARNING
SOMETHING TO ADD TO OUR HOME
AND SHE TALKED 'TILL I FINALLY DECIDED
THAT THE STRANGER COULD ENTER OUR HOME

LAST NIGHT AS I CAME FROM MY WORKSHOP
WHISTLING AND SINGING WITH JOY
I'S EXPECTING A KIND-HEARTED WELCOME
AT THE GATE FROM MY WIFE AND MY BOY

NOTHING DID I SPY BUT A LETTER
PLACED IN THE ROOM ON A STAND
AND THE MOMENT MY EYES LAY UPON IT
I PICKED IT RIGHT UP IN MY HAND

NOW THE NOTE SAID STELLA AND THE STRANGER
HAD RUN AWAY AND TAKEN MY CHILD
AND I'M SURE THERE'S A GOD UP IN HEAVEN
THAT WILL DO AS THE STRANGER DESERVES

Careless Love

I'M LONELY, LONELY, OH TO NIGHT
NOBODY CARES NO MORE FOR ME
HE HAS GONE FROM ME TO ANOTHER LITTLE GIRL
AND WON'T COME BACK NO MORE TO ME

LOVE, OH LOVE, YES, CARELESS LOVE
CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT CARELESS LOVE CAN DO?
IT HAS BROKEN THE HEART OF MANY A POOR GIRL
AND I'M SURE IT WILL BREAK THIS HEART OF MINE

SOMETIMES I THINK THAT I WILL LEAVE
AND NEVER COME BACK ANY MORE
BUT WHEN THE TIME COMES FOR ME TO START
I WILL NOT WORRY ANY MORE

GO HAND ME DOWN MY OLD VALISE
AND BUNDLE UP MY DIRTY CLOTHES
AND IF MY MAMA ASKS ABOUT ME
JUST TELL HER I'M SLEEPING OUT OF DOORS

GOODBYE, GOODBYE, NOW WE MUST PART
I KNOW INDEED IT'LL BREAK MY HEART
BUT SINCE YOU CARE NO MORE FOR ME
JUST GO TO THE ONE THAT YOU LOVE BEST



Chattanooga Mama

Allen Brothers

WHEN I WALK INTO YOUR PARLOR
PUT MY HAT UP ON YOUR RACK
YOU CAN TELEPHONE YOUR HUSBAND
AIN'T NO USE IN COMING BACK.

OH, CHATTANOOGA MAMA,
YOUR PAPA'S COMING TO TOWN.
GONNA HAVE YOU SWEET MAMA
IF I HAVE TO RUN YOU DOWN.

IF YOU WANT ME TO SWEET MAMA,
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO.
I'LL BRING MY OLD GUITAR
PLAY THESE MEAN OLD BLUES FOR YOU.

OH, CHATTANOOGA MAMA,
YOUR DADDY'S COMING TO TOWN
GONNA HAVE YOU SWEET MAMA
IF I HAVE TO RUN YOU DOWN.

WHAT'YA SAY BABY?

TAKE YOU IN MY ARMS SWEET MAMA
I'LL BE GOOD AND TREAT YOU RIGHT
THEN WILL FALL ASLEEP TOGETHER
TELL THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD GOOD NIGHT.

OH, CHATTANOOGA MAMA,
YOUR DADDY'S COMING TO TOWN
GONNA HAVE YOU SWEET MAMA
IF I HAVE TO RUN YOU DOWN.

GO TO SLEEP NOW BABY,
YOUR PAPA'S DONE COME HOME.

Cluck Old Hen

Bogtrotters

MY OLD HEN IS A GOOD OLD HEN,
SHE LAYS EGGS FOR THE RAILROAD MEN,
SOMETIMES ONE AND SOMETIMES TWO
SOMETIMES ENOUGH FOR THE WHOLE DARN CREW

NOW CLUCK OLD HEN,
CLUCK OLD HEN, CHICKENS ALL GONE
CLUCK OLD HEN, CLUCK AND SING,
CLUCK OLD HEN, I GOT YOU BY THE WING

FIRST TIME SHE CACKLED
SHE CACKLE IN THE LOT
THE NEXT TIME SHE CACKLED
SHE CACKLED IN THE POT

CLUCK OLD HEN, CLUCK AND SING,
CLUCK OLD HEN, I GOT YOU BY THE WING
CLUCK OLD HEN, CLUCK AND SQUALL,
YOU AINT LAID AN EGG SINCE WAY LAST FALL



Coo Coo Bird

Clarence Tom Ashley

GONNA BUILD ME, LOG CABIN
ON A MOUNTAIN SO HIGH
SO I CAN SEE WILLIE
AS HE GOES ON BY

OH THE COO COO, SHE'S A PRETTY BIRD
SHE WOBBLES AS SHE FLIES
SHE NEVER HOLLERS COO COO
TILL THE FOURTH OF JULY

I'VE PLAYED CARDS, IN ENGLAND
I'VE PLAYED CARDS IN SPAIN
I'LL BET YOU TEN DOLLARS
I'LL BEAT YOU THIS GAME

JACK OF DIAMONDS, JACK OF DIAMONDS
I'VE KNOWN YOU FROM OLD
NOW YOU ROBBED MY POOR POCKETS
OF MY SILVER AND MY GOLD

OH THE COO COO, SHE'S A PRETTY BIRD
DON'T I WISH SHE WAS MINE
SHE'D NEVER DRINK WATER
SHE'D ALWAYS DRINK WINE



Cousin Sally Brown

SWEET BROTHERS

WENT UP THE STREET AND UP AND DOWN
YOU OUGHT TO SEE ME WITH COUSIN SALLY BROWN
YOU OUGHT TO SEE ME WITH COUSIN SALLY BROWN
YOU OUGHT TO SEE ME WITH COUSIN SALLY BROWN

WENT UP TO THE STILLHOUSE GOT LOADED DOWN
WENT RIGHT STRAIGHT TO SEE MY SALLY BROWN
WHERE YOU BEEN COUSIN SALLY BROWN
WHERE YOU BEEN COUSIN SALLY BROWN

ALL YOU BOYS COUSIN SALLY BROWN
ALL YOU BOYS COUSIN SALLY BROWN

I WAS SO DRUNK I DIDNT GIVE A DAMN
WHOS THAT BOY WITH COUSIN SALLY BROWN
WHERE YOU GOIN COUSIN SALLY BROWN
WHERE YOU GOIN COUSIN SALLY BROWN



Crawdad

YOU GET A LINE AND ILL GET A POLE, THIS EVENIN
YOU GET A LINE AND ILL GET A POLE, THIS MORNIN
YOU GET A LINE AND ILL GET A POLE
WELL GO DOWN TO THE CRAWDAD HOLE,
THIS EVENIN, THIS MORNING SO SOON

GET UP OLD MAN, YOU SLEPT TOO LATE, THIS EVENIN,
GET UP OLD MAN, YOU SLEPT TOO LATE, THIS MORNIN
GET UP OLD MAN, YOU SLEPT TOO LATE
LAST PIECE OF CRAWDAD'S ON YOUR PLATE
THIS EVENIN, THIS MORNING SO SOON

GET UP OLD WOMAN, YOU SLEPT TOO LATE, THIS EVENIN
GET UP OLD WOMAN, YOU SLEPT TOO LATE THIS MORNING
GET UP OLD WOMAN, YOU SLEPT TOO LATE,
CRAWDAD MAN DONE PASSED YOUR GATE
THIS EVENIN, THIS MORNING SO SOON

ALONG CAME A MAN WITH A SACK ON HIS BACK, THIS EVENIN
ALONG CAME A MAN WITH A SACK ON HIS BACK, THIS MORNING,
ALONG CAME A MAN WITH A SACK ON HIS BACK,
PACKIN' ALL CRAWDADS HE CAN PACK
THIS EVENIN, THIS MORNING SO SOON

WHAT YOU GONNA DO WHEN THE LAKE GOES DRY, THIS EVENIN?
WHAT YOU GONNA DO WHEN THE LAKE GOES DRY, THIS MORNING?
WHAT YOU GONNA DO WHEN THE LAKE GOES DRY?
SIT ON THE BANK AND WATCH THE CRAWDADS DIE
THIS EVENIN, THIS MORNING SO SOON

WHAT YOU GONNA DO WHEN THE CRAWDADS DIE, THIS EVENIN?
WHAT YOU GONNA DO WHEN THE CRAWDADS DIE, THIS MORNING?
WHAT YOU GONNA DO WHEN THE CRAWDADS DIE?
SIT ON THE BANK UNTIL I CRY
THIS EVENIN, THIS MORNING SO SOON

I HEARD THE DUCK SAY TO THE DRAKE, THIS EVENIN,
I HEARD THE DUCK SAY TO THE DRAKE, THIS MORNING,
I HEARD THE DUCK SAY TO THE DRAKE,
THERE AIN'T NO CRAWDADS IN THIS LAKE

Cumberland Gap

Skillet Lickers+

ME AND MY WIFE AND MY WIFE'S PAP
WALKED ALL THE WAY FROM THE CUMBERLAND GAP

WIFE GOT MAD AND GIVE ME A SLAP
SAID SHES GOIN TO THE CUMBERLAND GAP

WAY DOWN YONDER SITTIN ON A LOG
FINGER ON THE TRIGGER AND EYE ON A HOG

HACK BROKE DOWN AND WE GONNA A FALL
DOWN CAME THE WIFE, AND THE HACK AND ALL

SHE BROUGHT A HORSE, THE DARNED THING BALKED
THEN WE HAD TO GET OUT AND WALK

LAY DOWN, BOYS, AND TAKE A LITTLE NAP
WE'RE ALL GOING DOWN TO CUMBERLAND GAP

CUMBERLAND GAP'S A DEVIL OF A PLACE
THREE KINDS OF WATER TO WATER TO WASH MY FACE

PRETTY LITTLE GIRL IF YOU DON'T CARE
I'LL LEAVE MY LIKKER JUG A SITTIN' RIGHT THERE

IF IT AIN'T HERE WHEN I GET BACK
I'LL RAISE HELL IN CUMBERLAND GAP

OLD AUNT KATE AND OLD AUNT SAL
OLD MAN SURE GOT A PRETTY LITTLE GAL

CUMBERLAND GAP, CUMBERLAND GAP
SEE MY GRANNY AND MY GRANDPAP

IF I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BY ME A FARM
RAISE SWEET POTATOES AND HOGS IN THE YARD

ILL LAY DOWN AND TAKE A LITTLE NAP
WAKE UP SOBER IN THE CUMBERLAND GAP

I GOTTA WOMAN IN CUMBERLAND GAP
SHE GOTTA BOY THAT CALLS ME PAP

LAY DOWN BOYS TAKE A LITTLE NAP
FOURTEEN MILES TO THE CUMBERLAND GAP

Darling Nellie Gray

THERE'S A LOW GREEN VALLEY
BY THE OLD KENTUCKY SHORE
WHERE I WHILED MANY HAPPY HOURS A WAY
A SITTING AND A SINGING
BY THE LITTLE COTTAGE DOOR
WHERE I LIVED WITH MY DARLING NELLY GRAY

OH MY POOR NELLY GRAY
THEY HAVE TAKEN YOU AWAY
AND I'LL NEVER SEE MY DARLING ANY MORE
I AM SITTING BY THE RIVER
AND I'M WEEPING ALL THE DAY
FOR YOU'VE GONE FROM THE OLD KENTUCKY SHORE

WHEN THE MOON HAD CLIMBED THE MOUNTAIN
AND THE STARS WERE SHINING TOO
THEN I'D TAKE MY DARLIN NELLIE GRAY
AND WE'D FLOAT DOWN THE RIVER
IN MY LITTLE FAST CANOE
WHILE THE BANJO SWEETLY I WOULD PLAY

MY EYES ARE GETTING BLINDED
AND I CANNOT SEE MY WAY
HARK, THERE'S SOMEONE KNOCKING AT THE DOOR
OH, I HEAR THE ANGELS CALLING
AND I SEE MY NELLY GRAY
FAREWELL TO THE OLD KENTUCKY SHORE

ONE NIGHT I WENT TO SEE HER
BUT SHE'S GONE, THE NEIGHBORS SAY
THE WHITE MAN BOUND HER WITH HIS CHAIN
THEY HAVE TAKEN HER TO GEORGIA
FOR TO WEAR HER LIFE AWAY
AS SHE TOILS IN THE COTTON AND THE CANE.

MY CANOE IS UNDERWATER
AND MY BANJO IS UNSTRUNG
I'M TIRED OF LIVING ANY MORE
MY EYES SHALL LOOK DOWNWARD
AND MY SONGS SHALL BE UNSUNG
WHILE I STAY ON THE OLD KENTUCKY SHORE

OH MY DARLING NELLY GRAY
UP IN HEAVEN THERE THEY SAY
THAT THEY'LL NEVER TAKE YOU FROM ME ANYMORE
I'M COMING, COMING, COMING,
AS THE ANGELS CLEAR THE WAY
FAREWELL TO THE OLD KENTUCKY SHORE

Deadheads And Suckers

Bogtrotters

DEADHEADS AND SUCKERS, HOW YOU GOING TO LIVE
HOW YOU GOING TO LIVE, HOW YOU GOING TO LIVE
DEADHEADS AND SUCKERS, HOW YOU GOING TO LIVE
WHEN GOOD MEN ARE DYING EVERY DAY

I'M GOING AROUND THE MOUNTAIN, BOUND TO LEAVE YOU NOW
BOUND TO LEAVE YOU NOW, BOUND TO LEAVE YOU NOW
I'M GOING AROUND THE MOUNTAIN, BOUND TO LEAVE YOU NOW
AND DARLIN I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO

HIGH SHERIFF AND POLICE, ARE RUNNING AFTER ME
RUNNING AFTER ME, RUNNING AFTER ME,
HIGH SHERIFF AND POLICE ARE RUNNING AFTER ME
AND DARLIN I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO

THERES A LIGHT IN THE GRAVEYARD THAT OUTSHINES THE SUN
OUTSHINES THE SUN, OUTSHINES THE SUN
THERES A LIGHT IN THE GRAVEYARD THAT OUTSHINES THE SUN
AND DARLIN I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO

MIGHTY HAPPY MEETING, DON'T YOU WANT TO GO
DON'T YOU WANT TO GO, OH DON'T YOU WANT TO GO
MIGHTY HAPPY MEETING, DON'T YOU WANT TO GO
YES WE'LL ALLLLL GO



Devilish Mary

SKILLET LICKERS

WHEN I WAS YOUNG AND FOOLISH,
I THOUGHT I NEVER WOULD MARRY
FELL IN LOVE WITH A PRETTY LITTLE GAL
AND SURE ENOUGH WE MARRIED.

A LONG COME-A-DING-COME-A-DAREE
THE PRETTIEST LITTLE GAL THAT EVER I SAW
HER NAME WAS DEVILISH MARY

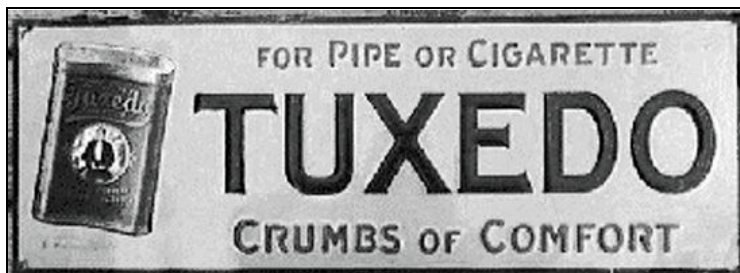
WE BOTH WERE YOUNG AND FOOLISH
SHE WAS JUST A GIRLY
WE BOTH AGREED UPON ONE WORD
OUR WEDDING DAY WAS THURSDAY.

WE HADN'T BEEN MARRIED BUT ABOUT SIX WEEKS
SHE GOT MEAN AS A DEVIL
EVERY TIME I LOOK CROSS-EYED
SHE KNOCKED ME DEAD WITH A SHOVEL.

WE HADN'T BEEN MARRIED BUT ABOUT SIX MONTHS
WE BOTH AGREED TO BE PARTED
SO SHE UP WITH HER LITTLE DUDS AND
DOWN THE ROAD SHE STARTED.

SHE FILLED MY BACK WITH OL' SOAP SUDS,
FILLED MY BACK WITH STITCHES,
SHE LET ME KNOW RIGHT AT THE START
SHE'S GONNA WHERE MY BRITCHES.

IF I MARRY ANOTHER TIME,
GONNA BE FOR LOVE AND NOT RICHES
MARRY A LITTLE GAL ABOUT TWO FEET HIGH
SHE CAN'T WEAR MY BRITCHES.



Diamond Joe

Georgia Crackers

DIAMOND JOE COME AND GET ME,
MY WIFE NOW DONE QUIT ME
DIAMOND JOE, YOU BETTER COME GET ME
DIAMOND JOE

I'M GONNA BUY ME A SACK OF FLOUR
COOK A HOECAKE EVERY HOUR.
DIAMOND JOE, YOU BETTER COME GET ME
DIAMOND JOE

I'M GONNA BUY ME A PIECE OF MEAT,
COOK ME A SLICE ONCE A WEEK.
DIAMOND JOE, YOU BETTER COME GET ME
DIAMOND JOE

I'M GONNA BUY ME A SACK OF MEAL.
TAKE A HOECAKE TO THE FIELD.
DIAMOND JOE, YOU BETTER COME GET ME
DIAMOND JOE

I'M GONNA BUY ME A JUG OF WHISKEY,
I'M GONNA MAKE MY BABY FRISKY.
DIAMOND JOE, YOU BETTER COME GET ME
DIAMOND JOE

I'M GONNA BUY ME A JUG OF RUM,
I'M GONNA GIVE MY IDA SOME.
DIAMOND JOE, YOU BETTER COME GET ME
DIAMOND JOE



Dixie

I WISH I WAS IN THE LAND OF COTTON,
OLD TIMES THERE ARE NOT FORGOTTEN'
LOOK A WAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, DIXIE LAND.

IN DIXIE LAND WHERE I WAS BORN IN,
EARLY ON ONE FROSTY MORNIN
LOOK A WAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, DIXIE LAND.

I WISH I WAS IN DIXIE,
HOORAY! HOORAY!
IN DIXIE LAND I'LL TAKE MY STAND,
TO LIVE AND DIE IN DIXIE

AWAY, AWAY,
AWAY DOWN SOUTH IN DIXIE;
AWAY, AWAY,
AWAY DOWN SOUTH IN DIXIE.

THERE'S BUCKWHEAT CAKES AND INJUN BATTER,
MAKES YOU FAT OR A LITTLE FATTER,
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, DIXIE LAND.

THEN HOE IT DOWN AND SCRATCH YOUR GRAVEL,
TO DIXIE LAND I'M BOUND TO TRAVEL,
LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, LOOK AWAY, DIXIE LAND.



Don't Get Trouble In Your Mind

TROUBLE OH TROUBLE
ITS TROUBLE ALL THE TIME
IF TROUBLE DON'T KILL ME
ILL LIVE A LONG LONG TIME

DON'T GET TROUBLE IN MIND, POOR BOY
DON'T GET TROUBLE IN MIND
DON'T GET TROUBLE IN MIND, POOR BOY
DON'T GET TROUBLE IN MIND

MY MAMMY TOLD ME SOMETHING
MY DADDY TOLD ME MORE
IF A MARRIED IN MY LIFE
BE TROUBLE AT MY DOOR

WHAT MY MAMMY TELLS ME
IS SURE TO COME TO PASS
DRINKING AND A GAMBLIN
WILL BE MY RUIN AT LAST

WHAT MY DADDY TELLS ME
IS SURE GONE TO BE DONE
ILL BE IN THE PENITENTIARY
BEFORE MY TIME IS GONE

SOMETIMES I HAVE MONEY
SOMETIMES I HAVE NONE
WHEN I GET A DRINKIN
MY MONEY IS SOON GONE

SOMETIMES I DRINK ONE DRINK
SOMETIMES I HAVE TWO
WHEN I GET A DRINKIN
HARD TELL WHAT ILL DO

MAY DADDY TO MARRY
BUT NOT FOR LOVE NOR RICHES
MARRY A GAL BOUT SIX FOOT TALL
AND SHE CAN WEAR THE BRITCHES

WHEN IM DEAD AND BURIED
IM GONNA CARRY THE BLAME
GOIN UP YONDER TO HEAVEN
AND PLAY THAT ANGEL GAME

Don't Get Weary Children

Uncle Dave Macon

NASHVILLE'S BUT A BIG OLD JAIL
CHATANOOGA BUT A SALOON,
KNOXVILLE FOR THE REPUBLICANS
AND MEMPHIS FULL OF COONS

DON'T GET WEARY
DON'T GET WEARY CHILDREN
DON'T GET WEARY
I'M COMING FROM THE BALL

WISH I HAD A SUGAR ROLL
SUGAR BY THE POUND
GREAT BIG BOWL TO STIR IT IN
PRETTY GAL HANDS AROUND

BIG BEE SUCKS THE BLOSSOM
LITTLE BEE MAKES THE HONEY
POOR MAN MAKES THE COTTON AND CORN
RICH MAN SAVES THE MONEY

MASTER HAD A YELLOW GAL
HE BROUGHT HER FROM THE SOUTH
HAIR SO CURLEY ON HER HEAD
SHE COULD NOT SHUT HER MOUTH

PEOPLE ON THE CORNER
WATCHING US GO BY
COULD NOT SEE US VERY LONG
NO BOY WE COULD FLY

Don't Let Your Deal Go Down Blues

Charlie Poole

NOW I'VE BEEN ALL
AROUND THIS WHOLE WIDE WORLD
DOWN TO MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
ANY OLD PLACE I HANG MY HAT
LOOKS LIKE HOME TO ME

NOW I LEFT MY
LITTLE GIRL CRYING
STANDING IN THE DOOR
THROWED HER ARMS AROUND MY NECK
SAYING 'HONEY, DON'T YOU GO'

NOW I'VE BEEN ALL AROUND
THIS WHOLE WIDE WORLD
DONE MOST EVERYTHING
I'VE PLAYED CARDS
WITH THE KING AND THE QUEEN
DISCARD THE ACE AND THE TEN

OH IT'S DON'T LET YOUR DEAL GO DOWN
DON'T LET YOUR DEAL GO DOWN
DON'T LET YOUR DEAL GO DOWN
BEFORE MY LAST GOLD DOLLAR IS GONE

NOW WHERE DID YOU GET THEM
HIGH TOP SHOES?
DRESS YOU WEAR SO FINE?
GOT MY SHOES
FROM A RAILROAD MAN
AND MY DRESS FROM A DRIVER IN THE MINE

WHO'S GONNA SHOE YOUR
PRETTY WHITE FEET?
WHO'S GONNA GLOVE YOUR HAND?
WHO'S GONNA KISS YOUR
LILY WHITE CHEEKS?
WHO'S GONNA BE YOUR MAN?

NOW PAPA MAY SHOE MY
PRETTY WHITE FEET
MAMA CAN GLOVE MY HAND
SHE CAN KISS MY
LILY WHITE CHEEKS
'TILL YOU COME BACK AGAIN

Down In The Valley

DOWN IN THE VALLEY, VALLEY SO LOW
HANG YOUR HEAD OVER, HEAR THE WIND BLOW

IF YOU DON'T LOVE ME, LOVE WHOM YOU PLEASE
THROW YOUR ARMS ROUND ME, GIVE MY HEART EASE

WRITE ME A LETTER, SEND IT BY MAIL
SEND IT IN CARE OF, THE BIRMINGHAM JAIL

BUILD ME A CASTLE, FORTY FEET HIGH
SO I CAN SEE HER, AS SHE RIDES BY

ROSES LOVE SUNSHINE, VIOLETS LOVE DEW
ANGELS IN HEAVEN, KNOWS I LOVE YOU

BIRD IN A CAGE LOVE, BIRD IN A CAGE
DYING FOR FREEDOM, EVER A SLAVE



Farmers Daughter

Arthur Smith

I USED TO KNOW A FARMER,
A JOLLY GOOD OL SOUL
WHO USED TO DO THE WORK
AROUND HIS LITTLE COUNTRY HOME
HE HAD AN ONLY DAUGHTER
TO WIN HER I DID TRY
AND WHEN I ASKED HIM FOR HER HAND
THIS WAS HIS GOOD REPLY

NOW TREAT MY DAUGHTER KINDLY
AND SAY YOU'LL DO NO HARM
AND WHEN I DIE I'LL LEAVE TO YOU
MY LITTLE HOUSE AND FARM.
MY HORSE IS MY PLOW, MY SHEEP MY COWS,
AND MY LITTLE RED BARN
AND ALL THOSE LITTLE CHICKENS
IN THE G-A-R-D-E-N

NOW I LOVED THIS LITTLE GIRL
SHE SAID THAT SHE LOVED ME
I OFTEN GO ABOUT THE PLACE
A SMILING FACE TO SEE
I WATCH HER MILK HER FATHERS COWS
ADMIRING HER EVERY CHARM
AND MANY A GLASS OF MILK WE'D DRINK
BEFORE WE LEFT THE BARN

NOW TREAT MY DAUGHTER KINDLY
AND SAY YOU'LL DO NO HARM
AND WHEN I DIE I'LL LEAVE TO YOU
MY LITTLE HOUSE AND FARM
MY HORSE IS MY PLOW
MY SHEEP MY COWS
AND MY LITTLE RED BARN
AND ALL THOSE LITTLE CHICKENS
IN THE G-A-R-D-E-N

Farmers Daughter

Riley Puckett

TREAT MY DAUGHTER KINDLY
SAY YOU'LL DO NO HARM
WHEN I DIE I'LL WILL YOU
MY LITTLE OLD STOCK AND FARM

WAY DOWN YONDER IN GEORGIA
BY AN OLD PINE ROSIN TREE
THAT'S WHERE I HUGGED AND KISSED HER
AND SHE SAID THAT SHE LOVED ME

MASTER'S GOT A GREAT BIG BARN
SIXTEEN STORIES HIGH
AND EVERY STORY IN THAT BARN
WAS FILLED WITH CHICKEN PIE

BEEFSTEAK WHEN I'M HUNGRY
WHISKEY WHEN I'M DRY
WATER WHEN I'M THIRSTY
SWEET HEAVEN WHEN I DIE

LIGHTER MOMENTS with **fresh Eveready Batteries**



"Keep your eye on the Infantry—the doughboy does it!" He's the one who finally has to slug it out man to man with the enemy. Watch him, and you'll see it soon!

STOP AND THINK before blaming your dealer for being out of "Eveready" flashlight batteries. He hasn't got them because the Armed Forces have, and because essential war industries have. Nearly all we can make have been going to these two most important customers of ours.

FRESH BATTERIES LAST LONGER . . . Look for the date line →



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EVEREADY
TRADE MARK

JULY 22, 1944 95

Fortune

ONCE I HAD A FORTUNE
THEN I LOST IT ALL
DRINKIN AND A GAMBLIN
PLAYIN AT THE BALL

FORTUNE I HAD IT
FORTUNE I LOST IT
FORTUNE I LOST IT
ONE NITE WHEN I GOT DRUNK

ONCE I HAD A FORTUNE
I GOT IT IN A TRUNK
FORTUNE I LOST IT
ONE NITE WHEN I GOT DRUNK



Four Cent Cotton

Skillet Lickers

HEADIN DOWN THE ROAD, HOOTIN AND A HOLLERIN
I GOT DRUNK ON FOUR CENT COTTON

WOKE UP THIS MORNING FEELIN KINDA ROTTEN
ID BEEN DRUNK ON FOUR CENT COTTON

TIMES A GETTING HARD, GETTING KINDA ROTTEN
EVERYBODY'S SELLIN FOUR CENT COTTON

OLE TOM DAVY IS DEAD AND ROTTEN
HE GOT DRUNK ON FOUR CENT COTTON

DANCED ALL NITE WITH A HOLE IN MY STOCKIN
GET NO MORE OF THAT FOUR CENT COTTON

FOUR CENT COTTON AS SURE AS YOUR BORN
IM GONNA DRINK SOME GEORGIA CORN

WHOLE YEAR RUNNIN IN COTTON
I WENT BROKE ON FOUR CENT COTTON

HERE WE GO RUNNING AND HOLLERIN
WERE GONNA PLANT SOME FOUR CENT COTTON



Free Little Bird
Dykes Magic City Trio

OH I'M AS FREE A LITTLE BIRD
AS I CAN BE, I CAN BE
I'M AS FREE A LITTLE BIRD AS I CAN BE
I'M GONNA BUILD MY NEST
IN A WEEPING WILLOW TREE
WHERE THE BAD BOYS CANNOT BOTHER ME

OH I'LL NEVER BUILD MY NEST
ON THE GROUND, ON THE GROUND
OH I'LL NEVER BUILD MY NEST ON THE GROUND
BUT I'LL BUILD MY NEST
IN A WEEPING WILLOW TREE
WHERE THE BAD BOYS CANNOT TEAR ME DOWN

OH I'M AS FREE A LITTLE BIRD
AS I CAN BE, I CAN BE
I'M AS FREE A LITTLE BIRD AS I CAN BE
I'M GONNA BUILD MY NEST
IN A WEEPING WILLOW TREE
WHERE THE BAD BOYS CANNOT BOTHER ME

OH I'LL NEVER STEAL HONEY
FROM A TREE, FROM A TREE
I WILL NEVER STEAL HONEY FROM A TREE
BUT I'LL STEAL ME KISS
FROM A SWEET DARLIN'S LIPS
AND I'LL CARRY HER AWAY ACROSS THE SEA

OH I'M AS FREE A LITTLE BIRD
AS I CAN BE, I CAN BE
I'M AS FREE A LITTLE BIRD AS I CAN BE
I'M GONNA BUILD MY NEST
IN A WEEPING WILLOW TREE
WHERE THE BAD BOYS CANNOT BOTHER ME

Froggy Went A Courting

FROGGY WENT A COURTING, HE DID RIDE, UH-HU
FROGGY WENT A COURTING, HE DID RIDE
SWORD AND A PISTOL BY HIS SIDE, UH-HU

HE RODE TILL HE CAME TO MASTERS HALL, UH-HU
HE RODE TILL HE CAME TO MASTERS HALL
THERE HE DID BOTH KNOCK AND CALL, UH-HU

TOOK MISS MOUSY ON HIS KNEE, UH-HU
TOOK MISS MARGY ON HIS KNEE
SAYS TO HER, WILL YOU HAVE ME, UH-HU

OLD UNCLE RAT, HE'S GONE FROM HOME, UH-HU
OLD UNCLE RAT, HE'S GONE FROM HOME
AND I CAIN'T TELL TILL HE'S DOES COME, UH-HU

UNCLE RAT LAUGHED AND SHOOK HIS FAT SIDES, UH-HU
UNCLE RAT LAUGHED AND SHOOK HIS FAT SIDES
TO THINK HIS NIECE WOULD BE A FROGS BRIDE, UH-HU

OLD UNCLE RAT, HE GALLOPED OFF TO TOWN, UH-HU
OLD UNCLE RAT, HE GALLOPED OFF TO TOWN
TO BUY HIS NIECE A WEDDING GOWN, UH-HU

WHERE SHALL TH WEDDING SUPPER BE, UH-HU
WHERE SHALL TH WEDDING SUPPER BE
WAY DOWN YONDER IN A HOLLOW TREE, UH-HU

WHAT SHALL THE WEDDING SUPPER BE, UH-HU
WHAT SHALL THE WEDDING SUPPER BE
TWO BLACK BEANS AN' A BLUE-EYED PEA, UH-HU

FIRST CAME IN WAS AN OLD BLACK BUG, UH-HU
TH FIRST CAME IN WAS AN OLD BLACK BUG
HE HAD HIS WHISKEY IN HIS JUG, UH-HU

THE NEXT COME IN WAS A LITTLE BLACK FLEA, UH-HU
THE NEXT CAME IN WAS A LITTLE BLACK FLEA
HAD HIS FIDDLE ON HIS KNEE, UH-HU

TH NEXT CAME IN WAS AN OLD SLY CAT, UH-HU
THE NEXT CAME IN WAS AN OLD SLY CAT
SHE SAYS, I'LL PUT UP A STOP TO THAT, UH-HU

THEN MISS MOUSY STARTED UP TH WALL, UH-HU
THEN MISS MOUSY STARTED UP TH WALL
HER FOOT SLIPPED AN' SHE DID FALL, UH-HU

TH FROG WAS LEFT A WIDER THEN, UH-HU
TH FROG WAS LEFT A WIDER THEN
HE SWORE HE NEVER WOULD MARRY AGAIN, UH-HU

STARTED SWIMMING ACROSS TH BROOK, UH-HU
STARTED SWIMMING ACROSS TH BROOK
AND AN OLD BLACK SNAKE TOOK HIM DOWN HIS CROOK, UH-HU

YOU MAY LAY THIS ALL UPON TH SHELF, UH-HU
LAY THIS ALL UPON TH SHELF
AND IF YOU WANT 'ERY 'NOTHER ONE
YOU MUST SING IT YOURSELF, UH-HU

Git Along Home Cindy

Riley Puckett

CINDY IS LIKE A CHERRY,
CHERRY IS LIKE A ROSE
HOW I LOVE CINDY GAL,
AINT NOBODY KNOWS

GET ALONG HOME,
GET ALONG HOME,
GET ALONG HOME,
CINDY, FARE YOU WELL.

WENT UPON THE MOUNTAIN,
DID MY NORMAL ROUTE
PUT ME IN A COFFE POT,
BLOWED ME UP THE SPOUT

YOU MAY RIDE A GREY HORSE,
I MAY RIDE A ROAN
GO AND SEE THE OLD GAL,
YOU BETTER LEAVE MINE ALONE

WENT UPON THE MOUNTAIN,
TO GIVE MY HORN A BLOW,
EVERY GAL IN GEORGIA ,
CAME RUNNIN TO THE DOOR

I WENT DOWN TO CINDYS HOUSE,
CINDY WASN'T AT HOME
SET MYSELF IN A ROCKIN CHAIR,
AND ROCKED TILL SHE COME HOME

CINDY IN THE SUMMERTIME,
CINDY IN THE FALL,
CAN'T HAVE CINDY ALL THE TIME,
DON'T WANT CINDY AT ALL.

WISH I HAD A NEEDLE,
AS FINE AS IT COULD SEW,
I'D SEW THAT GAL TO MY COAT-TAIL,
AND DOWN THE ROAD I'D GO

Give Me Back My Fifteen Cents

Brinkley Brothers Clodhoppers

GIVE ME BACK MY FIFTEEN CENTS
GIVE ME BACK MY MONEY
GIVE ME BACK MY FIFTEEN CENTS
AND ILL GO HOME TO MAMMY

I LEFT MY HOME IN TENNESSEE
THOUGHT ID LEARN TO TRAVEL
AND I FELL IN LOVE WITH A PURTY LITTLE GAL
AND THEN I PLAYED THE DEVIL

I LOVED THAT GAL AND SHE LOVED ME
THOUGHT WE'D LIVE TOGETHER
THEN WE TIED THAT FATAL KNOT
AND NOW WERE GONE FOREVER

I WANNA SEE MY MOTHER IN LAW
I WANNA SEE MY GRANNY
SO GIVE ME BACK MY FIFTEEN CENTS
AND ILL GO HOME TO MAMMY



Emory Arthur

Going Down The River

Dr Smiths Champion Horse Hair Pullers

I HAD A WIFE AND SHE WAS A WEAVER
SHE WOULDN'T WEAVE AND I WOULDN'T NEED HER

I HAD A WIFE AND SHE WAS A QUAKER
SHE WOULD WORK AND THE DEVIL COULDN'T MAKE HER

OH LITTLE GIRL IF YOU DON'T TREAT ME BETTER
GONNA BUILD ME A BOAT GONNA SAIL DOWN THE RIVER

BOAT BEGIN TO ROCK AND I BEGIN TO QUIVER
OH LITTLE GIRL IM GOIN DOWN THE RIVER

GOODBYE WIFE AND GOODBYE BABY
GOODBYE BISCUITS SOPPED IN GRAVY

WHEN I GET AWAY ILL WRITE NO LETTER
BUT ILL COME BACK WHEN YOUR FEELIN BETTER

COON CREEKS DRY AND COON CREEKS MUDDY
IM SO DRUNK I CANT STAND STEADY



Goodbye Booze

Charlie Poole

OH GOODBYE BOOZE FOR EVERMORE
MY BOOZING DAYS WILL SOON BE O'ER
OH, I HAD A GOOD TIME, AND WE COULDN'T AGREE
YOU SEE WHAT BOOZE HAS DONE FOR ME

SHE'S TORE MY CLOTHES, SHE'S SWELLED MY HEAD
SO GOODBYE BOOZE, I'M GOING TO BED
OH, I HAD A GOOD TIME, AND WE COULDN'T AGREE
YOU SEE WHAT BOOZE HAS DONE FOR ME

CHORUS

SHE SWELLED MY HEAD, SHE BROKE MY HEART
SO GOODBYE BOOZE, WE NOW SHALL PART
OH, I HAD A GOOD TIME, BUT WE COULDN'T AGREE
YOU SEE WHAT BOOZE HAS DONE FOR ME

CHORUS

SHE WHISPERED LOW, HOW SWEET IT SOUNDS!
PLEASE TAKE ANOTHER RIDE ON THE MERRY-GO-ROUND
OH, I HAD A GOOD TIME, AND WE COULDN'T AGREE
YOU SEE WHAT BOOZE HAS DONE FOR ME



Goodbye Sweet Liza Jane

Charlie Poole

LOOK-A-HERE, LIZA, LISTEN TO ME
YOU'RE NOT THE GAL THAT YOU PROMISED TO BE
DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WOULD ALWAYS BE TRUE
YOU WENT OUT DRIVING WITH MR BROWN
I AM THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE TOWN
PEOPLE SAID TO NEVER TRUST YOU

THROW UP YOUR HANDS, BABE, I'M A-GONNA GO
I WAS A GOOD MAN WHILE I HAD THE DOUGH
SO IT'S GOODBYE (MISS/SWEET) LIZA
I'M A-GOING TO LEAVE YOU
YOU KNOW WHEN I GO,
I'M THE FELLOW WITH THE DOUGH-DOUGH-DOUGH
SO SING A LITTLE SONG, TRAVEL ALONG,
YES TRAVEL ALONG
BID YOU GOOD-DAY, BABE, I'M ON MY WAY
GOODBYE SWEET LIZA JANE

GIVE ME HERE MY GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN
GIVE ME THAT UMBRELLA FOR FEAR IT MIGHT RAIN
GIVE ME THE CLOTHES THAT I PAID FOR, TOO
DIVE IN THE TRUNK AND HAND ME THEM THINGS
GIVE ME HERE MY DIAMOND RING



Greenback Dollar

Weems String Band

OVER THE HILL AND DOWN THE HOLLER
ALL I WANT IS A GREENBACK DOLLAR
OVER THE HILL AND DOWN THE HOLLER
ALL I WANT IS A GREENBACK DOLLAR

OVER THE HILL AND DOWN THE HOLLER
ALL I WANT IS A SWEET LITTLE MAMA
OVER THE HILL AND DOWN THE HOLLER
ALL I WANT IS A SWEET LITTLE MAMA

OVER THE HILL AND DOWN THE HOLLER
ALL I WANT IS A SWEET LITTLE MAMA
OVER THE HILL AND DOWN THE HOLLER
ALL I WANT IS A SWEET LITTLE MAMA



Grey Cat On a Tennessee Farm

Uncle Dave Macon

JUST LOOK TO THE MAN WHO CAN IF HE WILL
PROSPER IN THE VALLEY OF THE TENNESSEE HILLS

BIG CAT SPIT IN THE LITTLE CAT'S EYE
LITTLE CAT, LITTLE CAT, DON'T YOU CRY
I DO LOVE LIQUOR AND WE'LL ALL TAKE A DRAM
I'M GONNA TELL YA, PRETTY POLLY ANN

CATTLE ON THE PASTURE, HOGS IN THE PEN
SHEEP ON THE RANCH AND WHEAT IN THE BIN

CORN IN THE CRIB AND PORTER IN THE YARD
MEAT IN THE SMOKEHOUSE, A BIG TIN OF LARD

FRUIT IN THE CELLAR, CHEESE ON THE BOARD
BIG SACK OF COFFEE AND SUGAR IN THE GOURD

HORSES IN THE STABLE AND MONEY IN HIS POCKET
BABY'S IN THE CRADLE AND A PRETTY GAL TO ROCK IT



Ground Hog

Jack Reedys Walker Mt. String Band

SHOULDER UP YOUR GUN, AND WHISTLE UP YOU DOG
SHOULDER UP YOUR GUN, AND WHISTLE UP YOU DOG
WE'RE GOIN' DOWN TO CATCH A GROUND HOG
GROUND HOG

YONDER COMES MOLLY WITH A TEN FOOT POLE
YONDER COMES MOLLY WITH A TEN FOOT POLE
CATCH THAT GROUNDHOG OUT OF HIS HOLE
GROUND HOG

COME HERE BOYS COME HERE QUICK
COME HERE BOYS COME HERE QUICK
THIS OLD GROUNDHOG MAY BE SICK
GROUND HOG

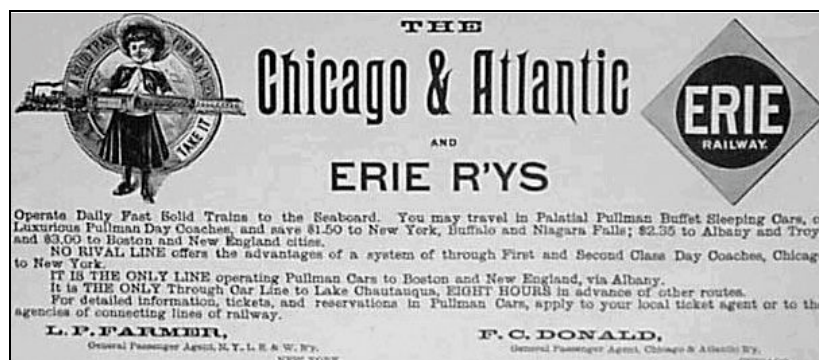
HERE COMES SAL, WITH A SNICKER AND A GRIN
HERE COMES SAL, WITH A SNICKER AND A GRIN
GROUND HOG GRAVY, ALL OVER HER CHIN
GROUND HOG

YONDER COMES GRANNY WALKIN ON A CANE
YONDER COMES GRANNY WALKIN ON A CANE
SWORE SHE WOULD EAT THE OLE GROUNDHOG BRAINS
GROUND HOG

COME HERE BOYS COME HERE QUICK
COME HERE BOYS COME HERE QUICK
THIS OLE GROUNDHOG IS PLENTY SLICK
GROUND HOG

WELL A LITTLE PIECE OF CORNBREAD, LAYING ON THE SHELF
WELL A LITTLE PIECE OF CORNBREAD, LAYING ON THE SHELF
IF YOU WON'T SOME, YOU CAN EAT IT YOURSELF
GROUND HOG

WELL YOU EAT THE MEAT, AND YOU SAVE THE HIDE
YOU EAT THE MEAT, AND YOU SAVE THE HIDE
BEST DARN SHOE STRING, EVER WAS TIED
GROUND HOG



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CHICAGO

Hey Good Looking

HANK WILLIAMS

SAY HEY GOOD LOOKIN, WHATCHA GOT COOKIN
HOWS ABOUT COOKIN SOMETHIN UP WITH ME
HEY SWEET BABY, DONT YOU THINK MAYBE
WE COULD FIND US A BRAND NEW RECIPE

I GOT A HOT ROD FORD AND A TWO DOLLAR BILL
AND I KNOW A SPOT RIGHT OVER THE HILL
THERES SODA POP AND THE DANCINS FREE
SO IF YOU WANNA HAVE FUN COME ALONG WITH ME

SAY HEY GOOD LOOKIN, WHATCHA GOT COOKIN
HOWS ABOUT COOKIN SOMETHIN UP WITH ME

IM FREE AND READY SO WE CAN GO STEADY
HOWS ABOUT SAVIN ALL YOUR TIME FOR ME
NO MORE LOOKIN, I KNOW IVE BEEN TAKEN
HOWS ABOUT KEEPIN STEADY COMPANY

IM GONNA THROW MY DATE BOOK OVER THE FENCE
AND FIND ME ONE FOR FIVE OR TEN CENTS
ILL KEEP IT TIL ITS COVERED WITH AGE
CAUSE IM WRITIN YOUR NAME DOWN ON EVERY PAGE

SAY HEY GOOD LOOKIN, WHATCHA GOT COOKIN
HOWS ABOUT COOKIN SOMETHIN UP WITH ME



Homebrew Rag

Lowe Stokes

I'VE NEVER BEEN DRUNK BUT ABOUT ONE TIME
AND I THINK IT WAS ON HOMEBREW
IF YOU EVER DRINK ANY BREW YOURSELF
YOU KNOW JUST WHAT IT'LL DO

I THINK I'LL GO HOME
RIGHT NOW
AND MAKE ME A BARREL OR TWO
KICKAPOO HOMEBREW
WE KNOW WHAT IT'LL DO

NOW COME ON BOYS I'VE MADE MY BREW
AND I BELIEVE YOU'LL SAY IT'S GOOD
IF ISN'T JUST WHAT IT SHOULD BE
I DONE THE BEST I COULD

NOW COME ON BOYS
LET'S HAVE A LITTLE DRINK
AND SEE WHAT SHE WILL DO
KICKAPOO HOMEBREW
WE KNOW WHAT IT'LL DO



How Come You Do Me Like You Do?

Riley Puckett

HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO,DO,DO?
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO?
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO,DO,DO?
I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN TO YOU

LISTEN SWEET MAMA WANNA GET YOU TOLD
I CAN CHANGE THE TEMPERATURE FROM HOT TO COLD
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO,DO,DO
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO

ASHES TO ASHES AND DUST TO DUST
IF YOU CANT BAKE MY BISCUITS
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO,DO,DO
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO

BREAKFASTS ON THE TABLE, COFFEE'S GETTIN COLD
MAMA'S IN THE KITHCEN GETTIN SWEET PAPA TOLD
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO,DO,DO
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO

ASHES TO ASHES AND SAND TO SAND
I WANT THAT WOMAN WHILE END THE MONKEY MEN
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO,DO,DO
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO

GOT A PRIVATE HOSPITAL AND A PRIVATE BED
GOT PRIVATE CEMETERY WHERE BURY MY DEAD
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO,DO,DO
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO

TREAT ME KIND OR LET ME BE
I CAN BEAT YOU DOIN WHAT YOU DOIN TO ME
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO,DO,DO
HOW COME YOU DO ME LIKE YOU DO

Hungry Hash House

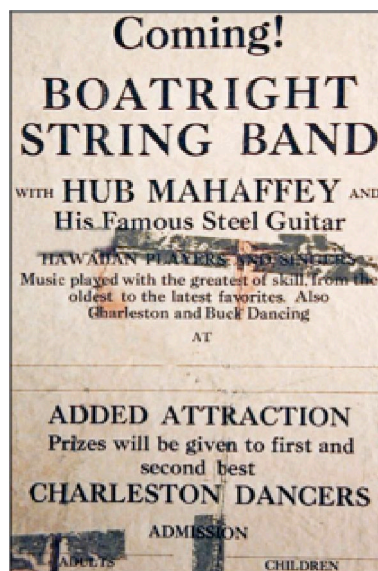
Charlie Poole

I'M A BOARDER AND I DWELL
IN THAT SECOND CLASS HOTEL
IF I STAY HERE LONG I THINK I'LL BE INSANE
FOR I LAY HERE ON MY BUNK
AND I CANNOT GET MY TRUNK
AND THE BOARD I OWE WOULD BREAK A MILLIONAIRE

OH THEY FEED ON CHICKEN PIE
IF YOU EAT IT YOU MAY DIE
BEEF YOU CANNOT CUT IT WITH A SWORD
OH, THE UNDERTAKERS HANG AROUND
FOR THERE'S WORK TO BE FOUND
IN THAT AWFUL HUNGRY HASH HOUSE WHERE I BOARD

OH THEY CARRIED ME UPSTAIRS ONE NIGHT
I HAD NEITHER GUN NOR KNIFE
SOMETHING THEY HAD NEVER DONE BEFORE
OH THE FLEAS HELD ME DOWN
WHILE THE CHINCHES CREPT AROUND
IN THAT AWFUL HUNGRY HASH HOUSE WHERE I BOARD

OH, THE BEEFSTEAK IT WAS RARE
AND THE BUTTER HAD RED HAIR
BABY HAD ITS FEET (BOTH/ALL) IN THE SOUP
OH, THE EGGS THEY WOULD NOT CATCH
IF YOU TOUCHED ONE IT WOULD HATCH
IN THAT AWFUL HUNGRY HASH HOUSE WHERE I ST



I Ain't No Better Now

Gid Tanner

YOU OUGHT TO SEE ME WHEN I WAS BORN
MA SHE TUCKED ME UNDER HER ARM
GRANDMA GRABBED HER HAT AND RUN UPTOWN

MA SAID I FAVORED PA
PA WENT OUT AND GOT THE LAW
AND THIS TIME HE HAD ME UPSIDE DOWN

YOU OUGHT TO SEEN ME WHEN I WAS A BABY
I WAS A PAIN AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE
I AIN'T NO BETTER NOW
OH BY THE WAY - OH BY THE WAY

MA SHE TOOK ME ACROSS HER LAP
THEN SHE GIVE ME ANOTHER HARD SLAP
THEN I ROLLED MY EYES AND CRIED

YESSIR MA, THIS IS YOUR BABY
YESSIR, AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE
I AIN'T NO BETTER NOW
OH BY THE WAY - OH BY THE WAY

NOW I HAVE TO STAY AT HOME
TEND THE CHILDREN AND SHUCK THE CORN
WHILE THE OTHERS ARE GONE

MA TOLD ME NOT TO CRY
I'D BE A BOOTLEGGER BY AND BY
AND ALL THE TIME I ROLLED MY EYES I CRIED

YOU OUGHT TO SEEN ME WHEN I WAS A BABY
I WAS A PAIN AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE
I AIN'T NO BETTER NOW
OH BY THE WAY - OH BY THE WAY

STAYING HOME AND FEEDING HABITS
PLOWING MULES AND KILLING RABBITS
THAT'S MY WEAKNESS NOW
OH BY THE WAY - OH BY THE WAY

I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow

Emry Arthur

I AM A MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW
I HAVE SEEN TROUBLE ALL MY DAY
I BID FAREWELL TO OLD KENTUCKY
THE PLACE WHERE I WAS BORN AND RAISED

OH, FOR SIX LONG YEARS, I'VE BEEN IN TROUBLE
MY PLEASURE HERE ON EARTH IS DONE
FOR IN THIS WORLD I HAVE TO RAMBLE
I HAVE NO FRIENDS TO HELP ME NOW

OH FARE YOU WELL MY OWN TRUE LOVER
I'M SURE I'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN
FOR I AM BOUND TO RIDE THE NORTHERN RAILROAD
PERHAPS I'LL DIE UPON THE TRAIN

OH YOU CAN BURY ME IN SOME DEEP VALLEY
FOR MANY YEARS WHERE I MAY LAY
AND WHILE YOU'RE DREAMING WHILE YOUR SLUMBERING
WHILE I AM SLEEPING IN THE CLAY

OH IT'S FARE YOU WELL TO MY NATIVE COUNTRY
THE PLACE WHERE I HAVE LOVED SO WELL
FOR I HAVE HAD ALL KINDS OF TROUBLE
IN THIS VAIN WORLD NO TONGUE CAN TELL

BUT FRIENDS ALTHOUGH I MAY BE A STRANGER
MY FACE YOU MAY NEVER SEE NO MORE
BUT THERE'S ONE PROMISE THAT'S BEEN GIVEN
WHERE WE CAN MEET ON THE BEAUTIFUL SHO



I Don't Love Nobody Skillet Lickers

I DON'T LOVE NOBODY, NOBODY LOVES ME
YOU'RE AFTER MY MONEY, DON'T CARE FOR ME
I WANT TO BE HAPPY, I WISH TO BE FREE,
I DON'T LOVE NOBODY, NOBODY LOVES ME.

I DON'T LOVE NOBODY, NOBODY LOVES ME
I WANT TO BE HAPPY, I WISH TO BE FREE,
YOU DON'T LOVE NOBODY, NOBODY LOVES ME
I DON'T LOVE NOBODY, NOBODY LOVES ME.

I DON'T LOVE NOBODY, NOBODY LOVES ME
I WANT TO BE HAPPY, I WISH TO BE FREE,
YOU'RE AFTER MY MONEY, DON'T CARE FOR ME
I DON'T LOVE NOBODY, NOBODY LOVES ME.



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I Got A Bulldog

Sweet Brothers

I'VE GOT A BULLDOG, HE COST FIVE HUNDRED
I'VE GOT A BULLDOG, HE COST FIVE HUNDRED
I'VE GOT A BULLDOG, HE COST FIVE HUNDRED
IN MY BACK YARD BABE IN MY BACK YARD

WHEN HE BARKS HE ROARS LIKE THUNDER
WHEN HE BARKS HE ROARS LIKE THUNDER
WHEN HE BARKS HE ROARS LIKE THUNDER
HE BARKS AT YOU BABY IN SPITE OF YOU BABE(?)

TAKE THIS HAMMER AND GIVE IT TO THE CAPTAIN
TAKE THIS HAMMER AND GIVE IT TO THE CAPTAIN
TAKE THIS HAMMER AND GIVE IT TO THE CAPTAIN
TELL HIM IM GONE BABE TELL HIM IM GONE

WHEN YOU PASS BY OH SAY GOOD MORNING
WHEN YOU PASS BY OH SAY GOOD MORNING
WHEN YOU PASS BY OH SAY GOOD MORNING
TELL HIM IM GONE BABE TELL HIM IM GONE

WHEN YOU SEE MY LONG HAIREDD BUDDY
WHEN YOU SEE MY LONG HAIREDD BUDDY
WHEN YOU SEE MY LONG HAIREDD BUDDY
TELL HIM IM GONE BABE TELL HIM IM GONE



I Lost My Gal

Earl Johnson

YES I KNOW OF A PRETTY LITTLE MISS
SHE'S A SWEET LITTLE DINAH
IM GOIN TO FIND THAT PRETTY LITTLE GIRL
IF I HUNT THIS WORLD TO FIND HER

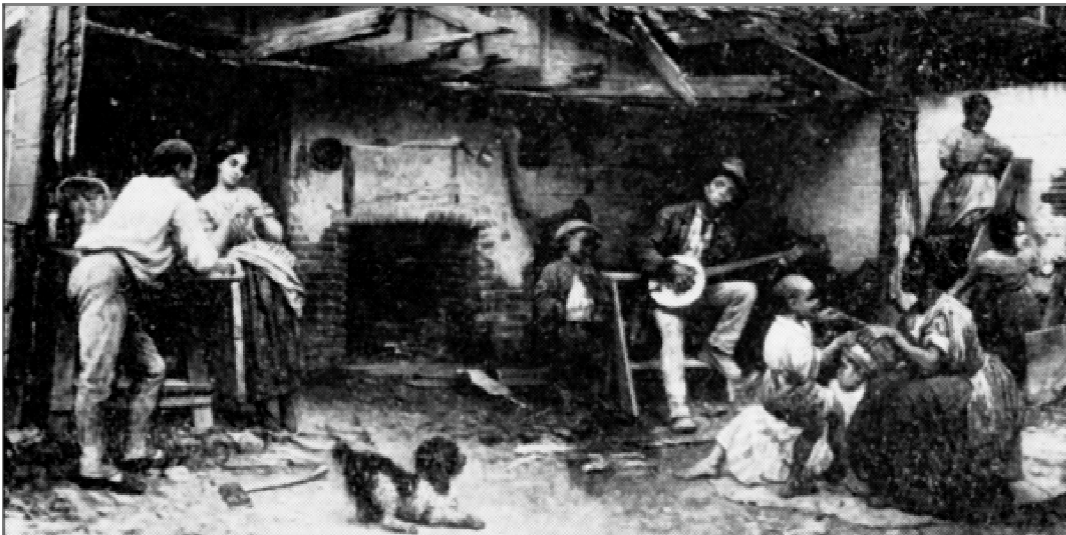
SHE WENT DOWN THE NEW CUT ROAD
I WENT ALL AROUND HER
SHE SAT DOWN TO BUTTON HER SHOES
RIGHT THERES WHERE I FOUND HER

SOME PEOPLE GO TO CHURCH THE LAST OF THE WEEK
DO THEIR DRINKIN ON MONDAY
I FIDDLE AND DRINK EVERYDAY OF THE WEEK
SHOOT CRAP ALL DAY ON SUNDAY

IM GONNA BUY ME A GREAT BIG GUN
LOAD IT WITH A NEW GROUND PACKET
ILL SHOOT AT THE GUY THAT CURSES MY WOMAN
ILL SCARE HIM TO DEATH WITH THE RACKET

THERES A BIG FAT WOMAN IN NEW ORLEANS
SHE GOES BY THE NAME OF HANNAH
WHEN SHE LAUGHS SHE SHAKES SO HARD
SHE SHAKES THE HOUSES IN ATLANTA

IM GOING TO FIDDLE ABOUT MY DAYS
TO GET TO OLE KANTOBA(?)
ILL HANG MY FIDDLE ON A TELEPHONE POLE
TILL OL GABRIEL BLOWS AT THE TRUMPET



I Truly Understand That You Love Another Man

Shortbuckle and Roarke Family

I WISH TO THE LORD I'D NEVER BEEN BORN
OR DIED WHEN I WAS YOUNG
I NEVER WOULD HAVE SEEN THEM TWO BROWN EYES
OR HEARD THAT FLATTERING TONGUE, MY LOVE
OR HEARD THAT FLATTERING TONGUE.

I TRULY UNDERSTAND THAT YOU LOVE ANOTHER MAN
AND YOUR HEART SHALL NO LONGER BE MINE.

WHO WILL SHOE YOUR LITTLE FEET?
WHO WILL GLOVE YOUR HAND?
WHO WILL KISS YOUR RED ROSE CHEEKS?
WHEN I'M IN THE FOREIGN LAND, MY LOVE
WHEN I'M IN THE FOREIGN LAND.

REMEMBER WHAT YOU TOLD ME DEAR
AS WE SET SIDE BY SIDE
YOU PROMISED THAT YOU'D MARRY ME
AND BE NO OTHER MAN'S BRIDE, MY LOVE
AND BE NO OTHER MAN'S BRIDE.

I NEVER WILL LISTEN WHAT ANOTHER WOMAN SAYS
LET HER HAIR BE BLACK OR BROWN
BUT RATHER BE ON TOP OF SOME HILL
AND THE RAIN A POURIN' DOWN
DOWN THE RAIN A POURIN' DOWN.

MY FATHER WILL SHOE MY LITTLE FEET
MY MOTHER WILL GLOVE MY HANDS
AND YOU WILL KISS MY RED ROSE CHEEKS
WHEN I'M IN THE FOREIGN LAND, MY LOVE
WHEN I'M IN THE FOREIGN LAND

I Want My Black Baby Back

Walter Couch And Wilkes Ramblers

HAMBONE'S SIDE TRACKED, AIN'T THAT A SHAME
WHY DON'T YOU GET YOUR LADY OF YOUR OWN
ALL THAT I WAN'T IS MY BLACK BABY BACK
ANYWHERE I HANG MY HAT IS HOME SWEET HOME

I HAVE BEEN LINGERING FOR A WHILE
YES I CAN HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE
SO PACK YOUR BAGS AND GO
AND DON'T YOU COME NO MORE
FOR I LIVE IN THIS HOUSE TILL I DIE

I WENT TO AN ANIMAL FAIR
AND THE BIRDS AND THE BEES WERE THERE
BUT THE OLD RACCOON
BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON
AND SO MANY ANIMALS THERE

OH THE MONKEY HE GOT DRUNK
AND FELL ON THE ELEPHANT'S TRUNK
BUT THE ELEPHANT SNEEZED
THEN FELL TO HIS KNEES
THEN HE WENT BUM, BUM, BUM, BUM



I Wish I Was A Mole In The Ground

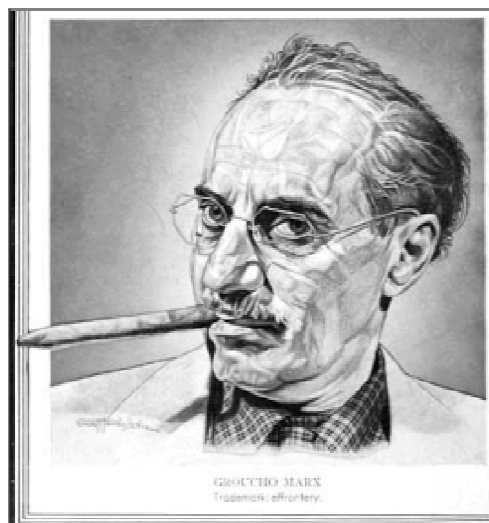
I WISH I WAS A MOLE IN THE GROUND
YES, I WISH I WAS A MOLE IN THE GROUND
IF I WAS A MOLE IN THE GROUND
I'D ROOT THAT MOUNTAIN DOWN
AND I WISH I WAS A MOLE IN THE GROUND.

OH, KIMPY WANTS A NINE-DOLLAR SHAWL
YES, KIMPY WANTS A NINE-DOLLAR SHAWL
WHEN I COME O'ER THE HILL
WITH A FORTY-DOLLAR BILL
'TIS BABY, WHERE YOU BEEN SO LONG?

I BEEN IN THE PEN SO LONG
YES, I BEEN IN THE PEN SO LONG
I BEEN IN THE PEN
WITH THE ROUGH AND ROWDY MEN
'TIS BABY, WHERE YOU BEEN SO LONG?

I DON'T LIKE THEM RAILROAD MEN
NO, I DON'T LIKE THEM RAILROAD MEN
CAUSE A RAILROAD MAN
HE'LL KILL YOU WHEN HE CAN
AND DRINK UP YOUR BLOOD LIKE WINE

I WISH I WAS A LIZARD IN THE SPRING
YES, I WISH I WAS A LIZARD IN THE SPRING
IF I WAS A LIZARD IN THE SPRING
I'D HEAR MY DARLIN SING
AND I WISH I WAS A LIZARD IN THE SPRING



I Wish I Was Single Again

Riley Puckett

I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN
I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN
WHEN I WAS SINGLE, MY POCKETS WOULD JINGLE
BUT I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

I MARRIED ME A WIFE O THEN
I MARRIED ME A WIFE O THEN
I MARRIED ME A WIFE, THE JOY OF MY LIFE
AND I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

SHE BEAT ME, SHE BANGED ME OH THEN
SHE BEAT ME, SHE BANGED ME OH THEN
SHE BEAT ME SHE BANGED ME, SHE SWORE SHE WOULD HANG ME
BUT I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

SHE WENT FOR THE ROPE OH THEN
SHE WENT FOR THE ROPE OH THEN
SHE WENT FOR THE ROPE, WHEN SHE GOT THERE IT WAS BROKE
BUT I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

MY WIFE SHE DIED OH THEN
MY WIFE SHE DIED OH THEN
MY WIFE SHE DIED, AND I LAUGHED TILL I CRIED
YOU'D THINK I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

I WENT TO THE FUNERAL OH THEN
I WENT TO THE FUNERAL OH THEN
I WENT TO THE FUNERAL, AND DANCED YANKEE DOODLE
TO THINK I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

I MARRIED ME ANOTHER OH THEN
I MARRIED ME ANOTHER OH THEN
I MARRIED ME ANOTHER, THE DEVIL'S GRANDMOTHER
AND I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN
I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN
WHEN I WAS SINGLE, MY POCKETS WOULD JINGLE
BUT I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

BUT I MARRIED ME A WIFE O THEN
I MARRIED ME A WIFE O THEN
I MARRIED ME A WIFE, THE JOY OF MY LIFE
AND I WISHED I WAS SINGLE AGAIN

Ida Red

Skillet Lickers

IDA RED, IDA RED
EVERYONE GOIN CRAZY BOUT IDA RED

IDA RED, IDA BLUE
IM GOIN CRAZY BOUT IDA TOO

IF ID BEEN LISTENING TO WHAT SHE SAID
ID BEEN LIVING WITH IDA RED

IDA RED, IDA BLUE
IDA BIT A BISCUIT HALF IN TWO

IDA RED, IDA RED
CANT GET A LETTER FROM IDA RED

OWN ME A HORSE, MAKE ME A SLED
RIDE AROUND WITH IDA RED

PUT ON THE SKILLET, PUT ON THE LID
GONNA COOK A HOECAKE FOR IDA RED

IDA RED, IDA GREEN
PRETTIEST GAL I EVER SEEN

IDA RED SHE LIVES IN TOWN
SHE WEIGHS THREE HUNDRED AND FORTY POUNDS



If I Lose, I Don't Care

Charlie Poole

I CAN'T WALK, NEITHER CAN I TALK
JUST GETTING BACK
FROM THE STATE OF OLD NEW YORK
ONE MORNING, BEFORE DAY

FLOSSIE, OH, FLOSSIE, NOW WHAT IS THE MATTER?
WALKED ALL THE WAY
FROM OLD CINCINNATI
ONE MORNING, BEFORE DAY

IF I LOSE LET ME LOSE
I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH I LOSE
IF I LOSE A HUNDRED DOLLARS
WHILE I'M TRYING TO WIN A DIME
FOR MY BABY SHE KEEPS MONEY ALL THE TIME.

THE BLOOD WAS A-RUNNING AND I WAS RUNNING TOO
TO GIVE MY FEET SOME EXERCISE
I HAD NOTHING ELSE TO DO
ONE MORNING, BEFORE DAY

THE PEAS WAS SO GREASY, THE MEAT WAS SO FAT
THE BOYS WAS FIGHTING SPANIARDS
WHILE I WAS FIGHTING GNATS
ONE MORNING, JUST 'FORE DAY

SEE THEM GIRLS SITTING AT THE TRACKS
READY TO CATCH THE FREIGHT TRAIN
THEY CALLED OLD NANCY HANKS
ONE MORNING, BEFORE DAY



If The River Was Whiskey

Charlie Poole

IF THE RIVER WAS WHISKEY AND I WAS A DUCK
I'D DIVE TO THE BOTTOM
AND I'D NEVER COME UP

OH, TELL ME HOW LONG HAVE I GOT TO WAIT
OH, CAN I GET YOU NOW, MUST I HESITATE?

IF THE RIVER WAS WHISKEY AND THE BRANCH WAS WINE
YOU WOULD SEE ME IN BATHING
JUST ANY OLD TIME

I WAS BORN IN ENGLAND, RAISED IN FRANCE
I ORDERED A SUIT OF CLOTHES
AND THEY WOULDN'T SEND THE PANTS

I WAS BORN IN ALABAMA, I WAS RAISED IN TENNESSEE
IF YOU DON'T LIKE MY PEACHES,
DON'T SHAKE ON MY TREE

I LOOKED DOWN THE ROAD JUST AS FAR AS I COULD SEE
A MAN HAD MY WOMAN
AND THE BLUES HAD ME

I AIN'T NO DOCTOR BUT THE DOCTOR'S SON
I CAN DO THE DOCT'RIN'
TILL THE DOCTOR COMES

GOT THE HESITATION STOCKINGS, THE HESITATION SHOES
BELIEVE TO MY LORD
I'VE GOT THE HESITATION BLUES



If You Want To Go A Courtin'

GID TANNER

BELIEVE ME YOU'LL HAVE A TIME WITH MY GAL SOMETIME
GOIN DOWN SEE WHAT SHE'S GWINE SAY THIS MORNIN.
IF YOU WANT TO GO A-COURTING, I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO GO,
WAY DOWN YONDER IN THE WAY BELOW.

WHEN YOU GET THERE, THE OLD FOLKS GONE;
GIRLS ALL MAD, AND THEIR HEADS NOT COMBED. LORD, LORD!

ASK ME TO SUPPER, I THOUGHT I BETTER LEAVE;
NOTHING BUT THEY HAD BUT OLD CHUNK BEEF.
OLD CHUNK BEEF AND ATE IT HALF RAW;
BREAD MADE UP, BRAN AND ALL. HARD EATING!

IN COME HER OLD MAN, DOUBLE BARREL GUN,
YOU WANT THAT GIRL, AND YOU HAVE TO RUN.
STOOD MY GROUND AND TREATED HIM FAIR,
CHUNK-A MY HANDS IN THE OLD MAN'S HAIR. LORD, LORD.

WHEN YOU GO TO CHURCH, TELL YOU HOW TO DRESS:
OLD GREASY BONNET AND A RUMPLED-UP DRESS.

IF I LIVE AND DON'T GET KILLED, SEE MY WOMAN, YES I WILL.

WAY DOWN YONDER WHERE I WAS RAISED AND BORN,
GIRLS LOVE ME LIKE A HOG LOVES CORN.

O MY LITTLE BOY, LET ME TELL YOU NOW,
NEVER GO TO COURTIN' BEFORE YOU LEARN HOW.
GIRLS WILL LAUGH, AND MAKE SPORT.
"YONDER COMES A LITTLE BOY, DON'T KNOW HOW TO COURT."

I WENT TO SEE MY DARLIN', SAID SHE'D SEE ME LATER,
MASHED MY NOSE ALL OVER MY FACE
WITH A GREAT BIG IRISH POTATO. GOT MAD AT YA!

I WENT TO SEE ANOTHER ONE, MET ME AT THE DOOR,
SHOES AND STOCKINGS IN HER HAND
AND FOOT ALL OVER THE FLOOR. BIG FOOTED!

WON'TCHA COME AROUND AND SEE ME SOMETIME,
COME AROUND AND SEE ME SOMETIME;
EAT YOUR BREAKFAST BEFORE YOU LEAVE
BRING DINNER IN YOUR HAND,
AND LEAVE BEFORE SUPPERTIME.
TIME'S A-GETTING HARD, MONEY'S GETTING SCARCE,
TIMES DON'T GET NO BETTER,
I'M BOUND TO LEAVE THIS PLACE. ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
GOODBYE!

Im A Getting Ready To Go

Riley Puckett

NOW I HAD ME A DREAM THE OTHER DAY
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO
THE DEVIL CAME AND HE TOOK ME AWAY
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO
ALWAYS HEARD THAT PLACE WAS HOT
ASKED HIM IF IT WAS OR NOT
HE DIDN'T SAY YES OR NO OR WHAT
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO

SWEET HOME - LOVING HEAVEN HEAVEN
SWEET HOME - HEAR ME MOANING LOW
SWEET HOME - LOVING HEAVEN HEAVEN
HOLD THE GATE WIDE OPEN
CAUSE I'M A GETTING READY TO GO

HE TOOK ME DOWN TO OLD HADES
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO
FELL IN THE BRIMSTONE UP TO MY KNEES
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO
YOU OUGHT TO SEEN ALL THE LITTLE DEVILS PRANCE
BUT I SHOWED THEM A BRAND NEW DANCE
WHEN A PITCH FORK STRUCK ME RIGHT IN THE PANTS
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO

I ASKED WHEN I'D GET OUT AGAIN
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO
HE JUST LOOKED AT ME WITH A DEVILISH GRIN
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO
THE WAY HE LAUGHED I THOUGHT I'D CROAK
HE SAID, "NOW I'LL TELL YOU A JOKE -
WHEN YOU GO OUT YOU GO OUT IN SMOKE!"
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO

NOW, THAT AWFUL DREAM I HAD
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO
IT LEFT ME FEELING MIGHTY BAD
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO
I TOOK MY BIBLE AND A MOUTHFUL OF CHEESE
FELL RIGHT DOWN ON MY SINFUL KNEES
I GOT MORE RELIGION THAN A DOG'S GOT FLEAS
I'M A GETTING READY TO GO

Im Bound To Ride

Arthur Smith

COMIN THRU OLD ASHEVILLE
COMIN THRU A FLYIN
STUDDERED ABOUT MY LITTLE DARLIN
COULDN'T KEEPER FROM CRYING

HONEY BABE IM BOUND TO RIDE
DON'T YOU WANT TO GO

GOIN TO ATLANTA
JUST TO LOOK AROUND
IF THINGS DON'T SOOTHE ME
GOIN TO ANOTHER TOWN

WORKIN ON THE RAILROAD
SAVING ALL I CAN
LOOKIN FOR THAT WOMAN
AINT GOT NO MAN

STANDIN ON A CORNER
TEN THOUSAND MILES FROM HOME
STUDDERED BOUT THEM GOOD TIMES
DONE PAST AND GONE

IF I DIE A RAILROAD MAN
BURY ME UNDER THE TIES
SO I CAN HEAR OLE NUMBER FOUR
AS SHE GOES ROLLING BY



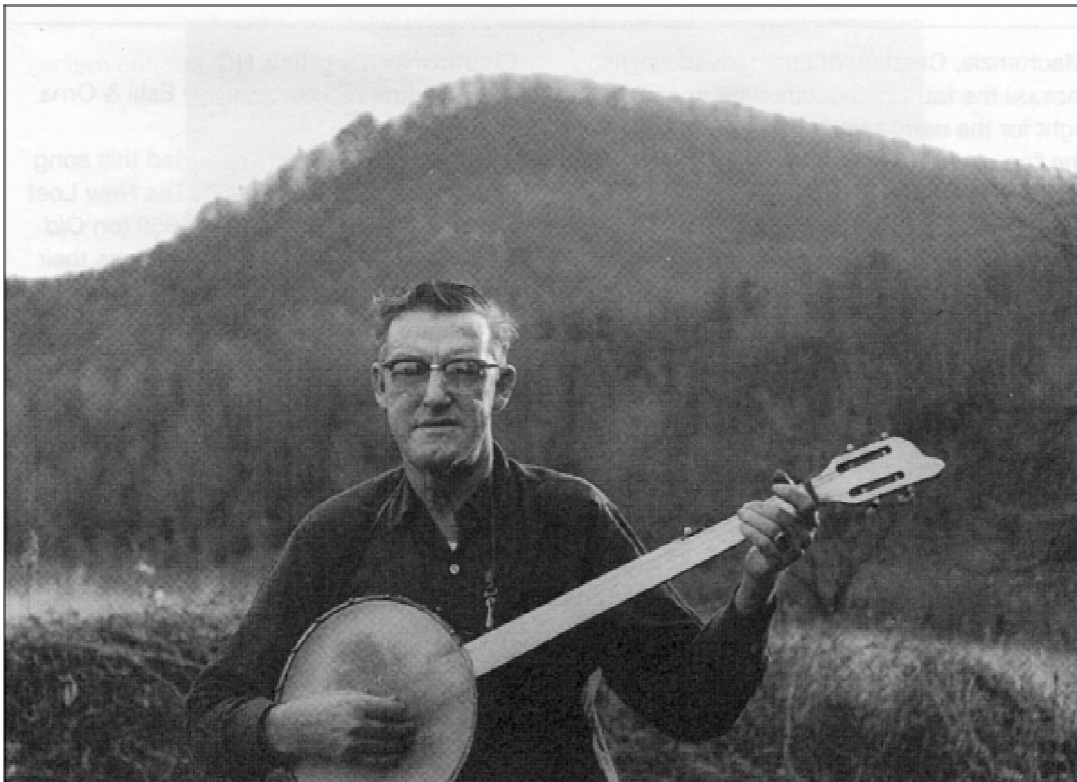
I'm Looking Over A Four-Leaf Clover

I'M LOOKING OVER
A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER
THAT I OVERLOOKED BEFORE

ONE LEAF IS SUNSHINE
THE SECOND IS RAIN
THIRD IS THE ROSES
THAT GROW IN THE LANE

NO NEED EXPLAINING
THE ONE REMAINING
IS SOMEBODY I ADORE

I'M LOOKING OVER
A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER
THAT I OVERLOOKED BEFORE



In The Pines

Doc Walsh

IN THE PINES IN THE PINES
WHERE THE SUN NEVER SHINES
AND SHIVERIN WHEN THE COLD WIND BLOWS

THE ENGINEER STOPPED
AT A SIX MILE POST
THE CABIN NEVER LEFT THE TOWN

NOW DARLING, NOW DARLING
DON'T TELL ME NO LIE
WHERE DID USE SLEEP LAST NIGHT

I STAYED IN THE PINES
WHERE THE SUN NEVER SHINES
AND SHIVERED WHEN THE COLD WIND BLEW

THE PRETTIEST LITTLE GAL
THAT I EVER SAW
WENT WALKIN DOWN THE LINE

HER HAIR IT WAS
A CURLY TYPE
HER CHEEKS WERE ROSY RED

THE TRAIN RUN BACK
ONE MILE FROM TOWN
AND KILLED MY GIRL YOU KNOW

HER HAIR IT WAS CAUGHT
IN THE DRIVERS WHEEL
HER BODY I NEVER COULD FIND

THE BEST OF FRIENDS
MUST PART SOME TIME
SO WHY NOT YOU AND I

OH THE TRANSER STATION
HAS BROUGHT ME HERE
TO GIVE ME MONEY TO CARRY ME AWAY

Its Movin Day

Charlie Poole

LANDLORD SAID THIS MORNING TO ME
GIVE ME YOUR KEY, THIS LOT AIN'T FREE
I CAN'T GET NO RENT OUT OF YOU
PACK UP YOUR RAGS AND SKIDOO, YOU

I'VE BEEN WAITING TILL MY BILL COMES HOME
HE'S MY HONEY FROM THE HONEYCOMB
HE'LL HAVE MONEY
CAUSE HE TOLD ME SO THIS MORNING

BECAUSE IT'S MOVING DAY, MOVING DAY
RIP THE CARPET UP OFF THE FLOOR
LOAD YOUR OIL STOVE AND OUT THE DOOR

CAUSE IT'S MOVING DAY
PACK YOUR BED QUILTS AND GET AWAY
IF YOU SPEND EVERY CENT
YOU CAN LIVE OUT IN A TENT
IT'S MO---VING DAY



I've Always Been a Rambler
Grayson & Whitter

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A RAMBLER,
MY FORTUNES MET BY HARM
ALWAYS LOVED THE WOMEN,
DRINK WHISKEY AND PLAYED CARDS
MY PARENTS TREATED ME KINDLY,
AS THEY HAD NO BOY BUT ME
MY MIND WAS BENT ON RAMBLING,
AT HOME I COULDN'T AGREE.

THERE WAS A WEALTHY FARMER,
WHO LIVED IN THE COUNTRY BY
HAD ONE HANDSOME DAUGHTER,
ON WHO I CAST AN EYE
SHE WAS SO TALL AND HANDSOME,
SO PRETTY AND SO FAIR
THERE AIN'T ONE GIRL IN THE WIDE WORLD,
WITH HER I COULD COMPARE.

SO I ASKED IF IT MADE ANY DIFFERENC,
IF I CROSSED O'ER THE PLAIN
SHE SAID IT'LL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE,
SO YOU RETURN AGAIN
SHE SAID THAT SHE'D PROVE TRUE TO ME,
UNTIL I PROVED UNKIND
WE SHOOK HANDS AND PARTED,
WITH THE ONE I LEFT BEHIND.

I LEFT OLD NORTH CAROLIN,
TO MARION I DID GO
WENT ON TO JOHNSON CITY,
GONNA SEE THIS WIDE WORLD O'ER
WHERE MONEY AND WORK WAS PLENTIFUL,
AND THE GIRLS TREATED ME KIND
THE ONLY OBJECT OF MY HEART,
WAS THE ONE I LEFT BEHIND.

I RAMBLED OUT ONE EVENING,
DOWN ON THE PUBLIC SQUARE
THE MAIL HAD JUST ARRIVEN,
WHEN THE POSTMAN MET ME THERE
HANDED ME A LETTER,
WHICH GIVE ME TO UNDERSTAND
GIRL I'VE LEFT IN NORTH CAROLINA,
HAS MARRIED ANOTHER MAN.

I READ A FEW LINES FURTHER,
TILL I FOUND THAT IT WAS TRUE
MY HEART WAS FILLED WITH TROUBLE,
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO
MY HEART WAS FILLED WITH TROUBLE,
WHILE TROUBLE'S ON MY MIND
GOING DRINK AND GAMBLE,
FOR THE ONE I'VE LEFT BEHIND.

I've Got No Honey Babe Now

Frank Blevins And His Tarheel Rattlers

DIDN'T GO A COURTIN
DIDN'T KNOW HOW
NOW I'M ALMOST MARRIED
GOT NO HONEY BABE NOW.

I'LLMARRIED
GOING ACROSS THE STATE,
I.....
NO ONE PAYS THE WAY

USED TO BE A SINGLE MAN
FLIRTIN ROUND TOWN
NOW I AM A MARRIED MAN
CARRYIN MY BABY ROUND.

RATHER BE A SAILOR
WAY OUT ON THE SEA
THAN TO BE A MARRIED MAN
WITH A BABY ON MY KNEE.

DIDN'T GO A COURTIN
DIDN'T KNOW HOW
NOW I'M ALMOST MARRIED



I've Got The Mourning Blues

Uncle Dave Macon

BEEN IN BUSINESS AND I BEEN IN LOVE
I USED TO FLY HIGH LIKE A TURTLE DOVE
HAD THE BLUES MANY A-TIME
JUST A WOMAN ON A POOR MAN'S MIND

I GOT THE MOURNING BLUES
OH SO BAAAAAAD
HONEY, COME AND KISS ME
THEY'RE THE WORST I'VE EVER HAD

ASHES TO ASHES AND ITS DUST TO DUST
SHOW ME A WOMAN THAT A MAN CAN TRUST
NICKEL'S WORTH OF GREASE AND A DIME'S WORTH OF
LARD

I WOULD BUY THEM ALL BUT THE TIMES IS SO HARD

THERE AIN'T NO USE OF ME A-WORKING SO HARD
FOR I GOT A WOMAN IN THE WHITE FOLK'S YARD
SHE BRINGS ME MEAT AND SHE BRINGS ME PIE
ME EATS SOME OF EVERYTHING THE WHITE FOLKS BUY

SHE BRINGS ME CHICKEN AND SHE BRINGS ME CAKE
YOU JUST OUGHT TO SEE ME LICK THAT PLATE
A BIG HONEY BISCUIT AND A MUTTON CHOP
WILL MAKE A NIGGER'S LIPS GO FLIPPY FLOP

LASSUS A FELLOW RIGHT OVER THERE
HE'S GOT BLUE EYES AND HE'S GOT BLACK HAIR
TALKING TO HIS SWEETHEART, SHE LOOKS SO NEAT
SHE CALLS HIM HONEY, AND HE CALLS HER SWEET

THERE STANDS A FELLER RIGHT OVER YONDER
HE LOOKS JUST LIKE HE WANTS TO PONDER
LOOK AT THAT HAIR ALL AROUND HIS MOUTH
LIKE HE SWALLERED A MULE AND LEFT THE TAIL A
HANGING OUT

Jawbone

Popes Arkansas Mountaineers

A LITTLE OLD MAN CAME RIDING BY
HAD AN OLD BANJO HORSES HIDE
IF HE DIES ILL TAN HIS SKIN
IF HE LIVES ILL RIDE HIM AGAIN

OLD JAWBONE DID WALK AWAY
OLD JAWBONE WALKED ALL NIGHT AND DAY

JAWBONE WALKS JAWBONE TALKS
JAWBONE EATS WITH A KNIFE AND FORK

OLD JAWBONE DID WALK AWAY
OLD JAWBONE WALKED ALL NIGHT AND DAY

JAWBONE WALKED AND THE MIRE FLEW
BEHIND MY HEAD, AND A HIGHER TOO

OLD JAWBONE DID WALK AWAY
OLD JAWBONE WALKED ALL NIGHT AND DAY

MY WIFE DIED IN TENNESSEE
GIVE THAT JAWBONE BACK TO ME
HUNG MY JAWBONE ON THE FENCE
HAVENT SEEN NOTHIN OF MY JAWBONE SINCE

OLD JAWBONE DID WALK AWAY
OLD JAWBONE WALKED ALL NIGHT AND DAY



Jennie Jenkins

E.C. BALL

WILL YOU WEAR RED, MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
OH WILL YOU WEAR RED, JENNIE JENKINS?
I WONT WEAR RED, FOR ITS THE COLOR OF MY HEAD

I'LL BUY ME A FOLLY ROILY DILLY DALLY
SEE-A-DOUBLE USE A COZZY ROLL IN FINDING
ROLL, JENNIE JENKINS, ROLL.

WILL YOU WEAR BLUE, MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
OH WILL YOU WEAR BLUE, JENNIE JENKINS?
OH, I WONT WEAR BLUE THE COLOR'S TOO TRUE

WILL YOU WEAR GREEN, MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
OH WILL YOU WEAR GREEN, JENNIE JENKINS?
OH, I WON'T WEAR GREEN I'M ASHAMED TO BE SEEN

WILL YOU WEAR YELLOW, MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
OH WILL YOU WEAR YELLOW, JENNIE JENKINS?
OH, I WON'T WEAR YELLOW I'D NEVER GET A FELLER

WILL YOU WEAR PURPLE, MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
OH WILL YOU WEAR PURPLE, JENNIE JENKINS?
OH, I WON'T WEAR PURPLE IT'S THE COLOR OF A TURTLE

WHAT WILL YOU WEAR, MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
OH WHAT WILL YOU WEAR, JENNIE JENKINS?
OH WHAT DO YOU CARE IF I JUST GO BARE

WILL YOU WEAR WHITE MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
WILL YOU WEAR WHITE, JENNY JENKINS?
NO I WON'T WEAR WHITE, FOR THE COLOR'S TOO BRIGHT

WILL YOU WEAR BROWN MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
WILL YOU WEAR BROWN, JENNY JENKINS?
NO, I WON'T WEAR BROWN, FOR I'D NEVER GET AROUND

WILL YOU WEAR BEIGE MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
WILL YOU WEAR BEIGE, JENNY JENKINS?
NO, I WON'T WEAR BEIGE, FOR IT SHOWS MY AGE

WILL YOU WEAR ORANGE MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
WILL YOU WEAR ORANGE, JENNY JENKINS?
NO, ORANGE I WON'T WEAR, AND IT RHYMES SO THERE

SO, WHAT WILL YOU WEAR MY DEAR, OH DEAR?
WHAT WILL YOU WEAR, JENNY JENKINS?
I'LL JUST GO BARE, WITH A RIBBON IN MY HAIR

John Henry

Skillet Lickers

JOHN HENRY WAS A LITTLE MAN
SITTIN ON HIS PAPAS KNEE
HE GIVE A LONG, LONG LONESOME CRY
HAMMER BE THE DEATH OF ME POOR BOY
HAMMER BE THE DEATH OF ME

JOHN HENRY TOLD HIS CAPTAIN
LAWD A MAN AINT NOTHIN BUT A MAN
BUT BEFORE ILL BE GOVERNED BY THIS OLD STEAM DRILL
LAWD ILL DIE WITH A HAMMER IN MY HAND
DIE WITH A HAMMER IN MY HAND

JOHN HENRY HAD A LITTLE HAMMER
HANDLE WAS MADE OF _____
EVERY TIME HE HIT THE DRILL ON THE HEAD
HIS FIREMAN REACHES DOWN AND _____
FIREMAN REACHES DOWN AND _____

JOHN HENRY WAS IN THE TUNNEL
HAD HIS CAPTAIN BY HIS SIDE
BUT THE _____
LAID DOWN HIS HAMMER AND HE CRIED
LAID DOWN HIS HAMMER AND HE CRIED

JOHN HENRY TOLD HIS SHAKER
SHAKER YOU BETTER PRAY
IF I MISS THIS PIECE OF STEEL
TOMORROW BE YOUR BURYIN DAY
TOMORROW BE YOUR BURYIN DAY

JOHN HENRY CAPTAIN SETS ON A ROCK
SAID I BELIEVE THREE MEN IS ALL THAT WE NEED
JOHN HENRY TURNED AROUND AND SAID
THAT'S MY HAMMER FALLIN IN THE WIND
MY HAMMER FALLIN IN THE WIND

JOHN HENRY HAD A LITTLE WOMAN
HER NAME WAS POLLYANN
JOHN HENRY LAY SICK AND ON HIS BED
POLLY DROVE STEEL LIKE A MAN
POLLY DROVE STEEL LIKE A MAN

JOHN HENRY HAD JUST ONE ONLY SON
HE COULD STAND HIM IN THE PALM OF YOUR HAND
LAST WORDS THAT JOHN HENRY SAID
SON GONNA BE A STEEL DRIVIN MAN
SON GONNA BE A STEEL DRIVIN MAN

TOOK JOHN HENRY TO THE WHITE HOUSE
RODE HIM IN THE SAND
THREE MEN FROM THE EAST
AND A LADY FROM THE WEST
CAME TO SEE THAT OLE STEEL DRIVIN MAN

Johnson Boys

Hillbillies

JOHNSON BOYS WENT A COURTIN
REASON WHY THEY DIDN'T STAY
THE REASON WHY THEY DIDN'T STAY
HAD NO MONEY TO PAY THEIR WAY

HAD NO MONEY TO PAY THEIR WAY
HAD NO MONEY TO PAY THEIR WAY

JOHNSON BOYS WENT A HUNTIN
TOOK TWO DOGS THAT A WENT ASTRAY
THE REASON WHY THEY DIDN'T STAY
HAD NO MONEY TO PAY THEIR WAY

JOHNSON BOYS LEFT THE BLUE RIDGE
TRAVELING IN A CHEVROLET
THE REASON WHY THEY DIDN'T STAY
HAD NO MONEY TO PAY THEIR WAY

JOHNSON BOYS COME TO NEW YORK
HAVE A BIG TIME AND SEE THE WHITE WHALE
THE REASON WHY THEY DIDN'T STAY
HAD NO MONEY TO PAY THEIR WAY

HAVE YOU HEARD THE MANY A STORY
TOLD BY OLD AND YOUNG WITH JOY
ABOUT THE MANY DEEDS OF DARING
THAT WAS DONE BY THE JOHNSON BOYS

HOP UP, PRETTY GIRLS
DON'T BE AFRAID
HOP UP, PRETTY GIRLS
DON'T BE AFRAID

THE JOHNSON BOYS WERE BOYS OF HONOR
THEY KNEW HOW TO COURT THE MAIDS
THEY KNEW HOW TO HUG AND KISS THEM
HOP UP PRETTY GIRLS DON'T BE AFRAID

THEY WERE LADS OF SKILL AND COURAGE
AND THEIR SIGHT WAS VERY FAR
AND THEY JOINED THEIR COUNTRY'S SERVICE
IN THAT AWFUL CIVIL WAR

THEY WERE SCOUTS IN THE REBELS' ARMY
AND WERE KNOWN FAR AND WIDE
WHEN THE YANKEES SAW THEM COMING
THEY THROW DOWN THEIR GUNS AND HIDE

Johnson Gals

LEAKE COUNTY REVELERS

DON'T CARE WHERE IN THE WORLD I GO
CAN'T GET AROUND WITHOUT A CALICO

OH MY BABE CAN'T YOU SEE,
NEVER GET TO HEAVEN IF YOU DO LIKE ME

WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN YES I DO,
WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN WITH THE JOHNSON CREW

WANT TO GO TO HEAVEN WANT TO GO STRAIGHT,
WANT TO WALK THROUGH THEM PEARLY GATES

SEE THOSE GIRLS DRESSED SO FINE,
AIN'T GOT JESUS ON THEIR MIND



Keep On The Sunny Side

Carter Family

THERE'S A DARK AND A TROUBLED SIDE OF LIFE
THERE'S A BRIGHT AND A SUNNY SIDE TOO
THOUGH YOU MEET WITH THE DARKNESS AND STRIFE
THE SUNNY SIDE MAY ALSO FIND YOU

KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE
ALWAYS ON THE SUNNY SIDE
KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE
IT WILL HELP US EV'RY DAY
IT WILL BRIGHTEN ALL THE WAY
IF WE'LL KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

OH, THE STORM AND ITS FURY BREAK TODAY
CRUSHING HOPES THAT WE CHERISH SO DEAR
CLOUDS AND STORMS WILL IN TIME PASS AWAY
THE SUN AGAIN WILL SHINE BRIGHT AND CLEAR

LET US GREET WITH A SONG OF HOPE EACH DAY
THOUGH THE MOMENT BE CLOUDY OR FAIR
LET US TRUST IN OUR SAVIOR ALWAYS
WHO KEEPETH EV'RY ONE IN HIS CARE



Kiss Me Quick

Georgia Yellow Hammers

THE OTHER NIGHT WHILE WE SET SPOONING
SOFTLY WHISPERING AND I WAS A CROONING
THOUGHT THE OLD FOLKS AND THE CHILDREN WERE ALL IN BED
I HEARD FOOTSTEPS OUTSIDE A WALKIN
THEN YOU BET THEN I QUIT TALKIN
AND SHE SITS UP A LITTLE BIT CLOSER AND SHE SAYS

KISS ME QUICK, AND GO AWAY
THEN NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW
ITS TOO LATE TO LONGER STAY
SO KISS ME QUICK MY HONEY, KISS ME QUICK AND GO

THEN I FELT THAT I WAS CHEATING
AND MY HEART IT DID STOP BEATING
WHEN THE OLD MAN STARTED A PEEKING THROUGH THE CRACK
WITH OTHER WOMEN I HAD BUSINESS
AND AROUND THE HOUSE I WENT A WHIZZIN
WITH THE BIG WHITE ENGLISH BULLDOG ON MY TRACK

RIDING BUSHES AND JUMPIN FENCES
AND I LIKE TO HAVE LOST MY SENSES
WHEN THAT BIG WHITE ENGLISH BULLDOG CAUGHT MY TRAIL
UP THE HILL AND DOWN THE LEVEL
I COULD NOT OUTRUN THAT BIG DEVIL
WITH THESE WORDS A RINGIN SOFTLY IN MY EAR



Left Alone Blues

Lowe Stokes

I GET THE BLUES,
EVERY TIME MY SWEETIE LEAVES ME
I GET THE BLUES
EVERYTIME SHE SAYS GOODBYE
I GET THOSE DOGGONE
LEFT ALL ALONE AGAIN BLUES

I LIKE DOGS
IM FOND OF RABBITS
I LIKE GOLDFISH
I LIKE MY HABITS

I LIKE MY BABY
THE SWEETEST LITTLE LADY
I LOVE MY BABY
AND I DON'T MEAN MAYBE

I GET THE BLUES,
EVERY TIME MY SWEETIE LEAVES ME
I GET THE BLUES
EVERYTIME SHE SAYS GOODBYE
I GET THOSE DOGGONE
LEFT ALL ALONE AGAIN BLUES



Little Birdie

John Hammond

LITTLE BIRDIE, LITTLE BIRDIE
SING TO ME YOUR SONG
NOW A SHORT TIME TO STAY HERE
AND A LONG TIME WHEN I'M GONE

I'D RATHER BE IN SOME DARK HOLLOW
WHERE THE SUN REFUSED TO SHINE
THEN THE THOUGHT OF YOU
BEING SOME OTHER MAN'S WOMAN
WHEN I WANT TO CALL YOU MINE

I'M 16 HUNDRED AND 42 MILES
FROM MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME
MY PAPA AND MA THEY'RE BOTH DEAD
NO PLACE TO CALL MY HOME

LITTLE BIRDIE, LITTLE BIRDIE
WHAT MAKES YOU BUILD SO SQUARE
I'M BUILDING FOR MY LITTLE ONES
WHO HAVE NO CLOTHES TO WEAR

MARRIED WOMAN, MARRIED WOMAN
JUST LOOK WHAT YOU HAVE DONE
YOU'VE CAUSED ME FOR TO LOVE YOU
AND NOW YOUR HUSBAND'S COME

LITTLE BIRDIE, LITTLE BIRDIE
WHAT MAKES YOU FLY SO HIGH
I'M THE ONLY ONE IN THIS WIDE WORLD
AND I DON'T CARE IF I DIE



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Little Brown Hand

Arthur Smith

LITTLE LOG CABIN WAY DOWN IN TENNESSEE
THE MORNING GLORIES A-HANGIN ROUND THE DOOR
PRETTIEST LITTLE COON GIRL YOU EVER DID SEE
SHE'S BEEN MY LADY FRIEND A YEAR OR MORE

NOW HONEY YOU MORE THAN WON ME
CAST THEM BIG EYES UPON ME
JUST TO GIVE ME YOUR LITTLE BROWN HAND
IF YOU'LL BE MY MISSES
WE'LL LIVE ON HUGS AND KISSES
AND ITS HONEY DO YOU LOVE YOUR MAN

TWO LITTLE CHILDREN A LONG LONG AGO
WE USED TO PLAY TOGETHER ON THE SAND,
ONE EVENING AS THE SUN WAS GETTING VERY LOW
I TOOK HER BY HER LITTLE BROWN HAND

NOW THAT WE'VE GROWN INTO MAN AND WOMANHOOD
WE WRITE A LOTTA LETTERS IN THE SAND
I ASKED HER TO MARRY AND SHE SAID SHE WOULD
SO I TOOK HER BY HER LITTLE BROWN HAND

NOW THAT WE'RE MARRIED AND HAVE A DARLIN SON
WE STILL TAKE STROLLS ON THE SAND
BRINGS BACK MEMORIES OF DAYS WHEN WE WERE YOUNG

Little Brown Jug

ME AN' MY WIFE LIVED ALL ALONE
LITTLE LOG HUT WE CALLED OUR OWN
SHE LOVED GIN AN' I LOVED RUM
AND DON'T YOU THINK WE HAD A LOT OF FUN

HA, HA, HA, HEE, HEE, HEE
LITTLE BROWN JUG, I LOVE THEE
TELL YOU WHAT, DON'T WE HAVE FUN
HA, HA, HA, YOU & ME

TIS YOU THAT MAKES MY FRIENDS MY FOE
TIS YOU THAT MAKES ME WEAR OLD CLOTHES
BUT HERE YOU ARE SO NEAR MY NOSE
SO TIP HER UP & DOWN SHE GOES

ME & THE WIFE & THE LITTLE BROWN DOG
CROSSED THE CREEK ON A HOLLOW LOG
THE WIFE & THE DOG FELL IN KERPLUNK
BUT I HELD ON TO THE LITTLE BROWN JUG

IF I HAD A COW THAT GAVE SUCH MILK
I'D DRESS HER IN THE FINEST SILK
FEED HER ON THE CHOICEST HAY
AND MILK HER FORTY TIMES A DAY

WHEN I DIE, DON'T BURY ME AT ALL
JUST PICKLE MY BONES IN ALCOHOL
PUT A BOTTLE O'BOOZE AT MY HEAD & FEET
AND THEN I KNOW THAT I WILL KEEP

THE ROSE IS RED, MY NOSE IS TOO
THE VIOLET'S BLUE & SO ARE YOU
AND I GUESS, BEFORE I STOP
I'D BETTER TAKE ANOTHER DROP!

Little Sadie

Clarence "Tom" Ashley

WENT OUT LAST NIGHT FOR TO TAKE A LITTLE
ROUND

MET LITTLE SADIE, AND I BLOWED HER DOWN.
I RUN RIGHT HOME, AND I WENT TO BED
.44 SMOKELESS UNDER MY HEAD.

I WOKE NEXT MORNING ABOUT HALF PAST NINE
THE DRUNKARDS AND THE HATS ALL SWARMED IN
LINE.

THE GENTS AND THE GAMBLERS STANDIN AROUND
GONNA TAKE SADIE TO HER BURYIN' GROUND.

WHY I'D BEGIN TO THINK WHAT A DEED I'D DONE
GRABBED MY HAT AND AWAY I RUN.
AND I MADE A GOOD RUN JUST A LITTLE TOO SLOW
THEY OVERTOOK ME IN JERICHO.

STANDIN ON THE CORNER RINGIN A BELL
UP STEPPED THE SHERIFF WHOSE THOMAS BELL.
SAYS YOUNG MAN IS YOUR NAME BROWN
DON'T YA REMEMBER THE NIGHT YOU BROUGHT SADIE
DOWN.

OH YES SIR MY NAME IS LEE
I MURDERED LITTLE SADIE IN THE FIRST DEGREE.
IN THE FIRST DEGREE, SECOND DEGREE
IF YA GOT ANY PAPERS WILL YA READ EM TO ME.

TOOK ME DOWNTOWN DRESSED ME IN BLACK
PUT ME ON THE TRAIN, AND THEY SENT ME BACK.
WELL I HAD NO ONE FOR TO GO MY BAIL
THEY CRAMMED ME BACK IN THE COUNTY JAIL.

JUDGE AND THE JURY TOOK THEIR STAND
JUDGE HELD THE PAPERS IN HIS RIGHT HAND
FORTY ONE DAYS FORTY ONE NIGHTS
FORTY ONE YEARS TO WEAR THE BALL AND STRIPE.

Little Satchel

Fred Cockerham

ON MY BED YOU SAT, YOU LITTLE SACHEL,
ON MY HEAD, YOU LAID YOUR HAND

IF YOU BE MY LITTLE DARLIN,
I'LL BE YOUR LITTLE MAN

LITTLE GIRL, GO ASK YOUR MOMMA,
TRY TO FIND MAY EVER BE

ONCE YOU KNOW, COME BACK AND TELL ME
I WILL WAIT TILL YOU GET FREE

OH WHEN YOUR FREE OH WE'LL GET MARRIED
THINK OF HAPPY WE WOULD BE

THEN WE'LL GO TO CALIFORNY
SETTLE DOWN AND LIVE AT HOME

I WISH WERE A LITTLE SPARROW
AND I HAD THE WINGS TO FLY

I'D FLY BACK TO THE ARMS OF MY DARLING
WEEP AND MOAN TILL I DIE

CAN'T YOU SEE I AM NO LITTLE SPARROW
DIDN'T HAVE THE WINGS TO FLY

TRY TO GO HOME, ALL BROKEN HEARTED
WEEP AN MOAN TILL I DIE



Long Steel Rail

FRED COCKERHAM

LONG STEEL RAIL AND A SHORT CROSS TIE
ANVIL MY WAY TILL I DIE.

YOU CAUSE ME TO WEEP AND YOU CAUSE ME TO
MOAN
YOU CAUSE ME TO LEAVE AND GET ALONG.

GOIN DOWN THE LINE WHERE THAT SUN NEVER
SHINE
FEET ON THAT COLD ICE AND FLOW.

LONG STEEL RAIL AND A SHORT CROSS TIE
LONG WAY FROM HOME TILL I DIE.

NEVER DID LOVE BUT THAT ONE LITTLE GIRL
SORRY I EVER LOVED HER.



William Thomas Narmour, c. 1958, Carrollton, MS.

Look Before You Leap

Charlie Poole

LOVE IS A VERY FUNNY THING
IT CATCHES THE YOUNG AND OLD
LIKE A PLATE OF BOARDING-HOUSE HASH
A MANY A MAN HAS SOLD
IT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE A FRESHWATER EEL
IT'LL CAUSE YOUR HEAD TO SWELL
YOU'LL LOSE YOUR MIND, FOR LOVE IS BLIND
IT TAKES ALL YOUR MONEY AS WELL

WHEN YOU'RE STRUCK ON A PRETTY LITTLE GAL
YOU TALK AS GENTLE AS A DOVE
HE SPENDS ALL HIS MONEY AND CALL HER HONEY
TO SHOW HER HE'S SOLID ON HIS LOVE
WHEN HIS MONEY'S ALL GONE AND HIS CLOTHES IN SOAK
HE'LL FIND THE OLD SAYING TRUE
A MOLE ON THE ARM'S WORTH TWO ON THE LEG
BUT WHAT IS HE GOING TO DO?

WHEN MARRIED FOLKS HAVE A PLENTY OF CASH
THEIR LOVE IS FOND AND STRONG
BUT WHEN THEY HAVE TO LIVE ON HASH
THEIR LOVE DOESN'T LAST VERY LONG
WITH A WIFE AND SEVENTEEN HALF-STARVED KIDS
I'LL TELL YOU IT'S NO FUN
WHEN THE BUTCHER COMES AROUND TO COLLECT HIS BILL
WITH A DOG AND A DOUBLE-BARREL GUN

WHEN RENT IS HIGH AND THE KIDS ALL CRY
BECAUSE THERE'S NO FOOD OR CHAW
YOU'LL HOLLER FOR YOUR SON TO LOAD UP YOUR GONE
WHILE YOU VACCINATE YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW
WITH A WIFE AND SEVENTEEN HALF-STARVED KIDS
I'LL TELL YOU IT'S NO FUN
WHEN THE BUTCHER COMES AROUND TO COLLECT HIS BILL
WITH A DOG AND A DOUBLE-BARREL GUN

Lookin For The Bully Of The Town

I'M A TENN-ESS-EE RAM-BLER AND I DON'T AL-LOW
NO-O RED-EYED RIV-ER ROUST-A-BOUT WITH ME TO RAISE A ROW,
I'M A LOOK-ING FOR THE BUL-LY AND I'LL MAKE HIM BOW.

WHEN I A WALK THAT LEV-EE ROUND, ROUND, ROUND, ROUND
WHEN I A WALK THAT LEV-EE ROUND, ROUND, ROUND,
WHEN I A WALK THAT LEV-EE ROUND,
I'M A LOOK-ING FOR THAT BUL-LY AND HE MUST BE FOUND

I'M GOING DOWN THE STREET WITH MY AXE IN MY HAND
I'M LOOKING FOR THAT BULLY AND I'LL SWEEP HIM OFF THIS LAND
I'M LOOKING FOR THAT BULLY AND HE MUST BE FOUND

I'LL TAKE MY LONG RAZOR, I'M GOING TO CARVE HIM DEEP,
AND WHEN I SEE THAT BULLY, I'LL LAY HIM DOWN TO SLEEP,
I'M LOOKING FOR THAT BULLY AND HE MUST BE FOUND

I WENT A WINGING DOWN AT PARSON JONES,
TOOK ALONG MY TRUSTY BLADE TO CARVE THAT FELLOW'S BONES,
JUST A LOOKING FOR THAT BULLY TO HEAR HIS GROANS.

I WALKED IN THE FRONT DOOR, THE MEN WERE PRANCING HIGH,
FOR THAT LEVEE FELLA, I SKINNED MY FOXY EYE,
JUST A LOOKING FOR THAT BULLY AND HE WASN'T NIGH

I ASKED MISS PANSY BLOSSOM IF SHE WOULD WING A REEL,
SHE SAYS LAWS MR. JOHNSON, HOW HIGH YOU MAKE ME FEEL
THEN YOU OUGHT TO SEE ME SHAKE MY SUGAR HEEL.

I ROSE UP LIKE A BLACK CLOUD AND TOOK A LOOK AROUND,
THERE WAS THAT NEW BULLY, STANDING ON THE GROUND,
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FELLA AND I'VE GOT YOU FOUND.

WHEN I GOT THROUGH BULLY, A DOCTOR AND A NURSE,
WERE NO GOOD TO THAT MAN, SO THEY PUT HIM IN A HEARSE,
A CYCLONE COULDN'T HAVE TORN HIM UP MUCH WORSE

YOU DON'T HEAR ABOUT THAT FELLA, THAT TREATED FOLKS SO FREE,
GO DOWN UPON THE LEVEE AND HIS FACE YOU'LL NEVER SEE,
THERE'S ONLY ONE BOSS BULLY AND THAT IS ME

WHEN YOU SEE ME COMING, HOIST YOUR WINDOWS HIGH,
WHEN YOU SEE ME GOING, HANG YOUR HEADS AND CRY,
I'M LOOKING FOR THAT BULLY AND HE MUST DIE

MY MADNESS IS A RISING, AND I'M NOT GOING TO GET LEFT,
I'M GETTING SO BAD THAT I'M SCARED OF MYSELF,
I WAS LOOKING FOR THAT BULLY NOW HE'S ON THE SHELF

Lookin' For The Bully Of The Town

I'M LOOKING FOR THE BULLY, THE BULLY OF THE TOWN;
I'M LOOKING FOR THE BULLY, BUT THE BULLY CAN'T BE FOUND;
I'M LOOKING FOR THE BULLY OF THE TOWN.

MONDAY I WAS O ARRESTED, TUESDAY I WAS FINED,
SENT TO CHAIN GANG, DONE SERVE MY TIME,
STILL I'M LOOKIN' FOR THAT BULLY OF THIS TOWN.

WHEN I WALK THIS LEVEE ROUND, ROUND ROUND,
EVERY DAY I MAY BE FOUND, FOUND FOUND
WHEN I WALK THIS LEVEE F ROUND ROUND ROUND
I'M LOOKING FOR THE BULLY OF THE TOWN

THE BULLY, THE BULLY, THE BULLY CAN'T BE FOUND
IF I FIN' THAT BULLY, GOIN TO LAY HIS BODY DOWN
I'M LOOKIN' FOR THAT BULLY OF THIS TOWN.

THE POLICE UP TOWN THEY'RE ALL SCARED,
BUT IF I FIN' THAT BULLY, I GOIN' TO LAY HIS BODY 'WAY,
FOR I'M LOOKIN' FOR THAT BULLY OF THIS TOWN.

I'M GOIN' DOWN ON PETER STREET,
F I FIN' THAT BULLY, WILL BE BLOODY MEET,
FOR I'M LOOKIN' FOR THAT BULLY OF THIS TOWN.

I WENT DOWN TOWN THE OTHER DAY,
ASK EV'YBODY DID THAT BULLY COME THIS WAY,
I WUS LOOKIN' FOR THAT BULLY OF THIS TOWN.

THE GOV'NER OF THIS STATE OFFERED ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD
TO ANY BODY'S ARRESTED THAT BULLY BOY,
I SHO' LOOKIN' FOR DAT BULLY OF THIS TOWN.

WELL I FOUND THAT BULLY ON A FRIDAY NIGHT
I TOLD THAT BULLY I'S GWINE TAKE HIS LIFE
I FOUND THAT BULLY OF THIS TOWN

I PULL OUT MY GUN AND BEGIN TO FIRE
I SHOT THAT BULLY RIGHT THROUGH THE EYE
AN' I KILL THAT BULLY OF THIS TOWN

NOW ALL THE WIMMINS COME TO TOWN ALL DRESSED IN RED
WHEN THEY HEARD THAT BULLY BOY WAS DEAD
AN' IT WAS THE LAST OF THE BULLY OF THIS TOWN

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THAT BULLY THAT'S JUST COME TO TOWN
HE 'S ROUND AMONG THE POOR FOLKS, AND A LAYING THEIR BODIES DOWN
I'M A LOOKING FOR THE BULLY AND HE MUST BE FOUND.

Lovesick Blues

Hank Williams

I GOT A FEELIN' CALLED THE BLUES, OH LORD
SINCE MY BABY SAID GOODBYE
LORD, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO
ALL I DO IS SIT AND SIGH, OH LORD

THAT LAST LONG DAY SHE SAID GOODBYE
WELL, LORD, I THOUGHT I WOULD CRY
SHE'LL DO ME, SHE'LL DO YOU
SHE'S GOT THAT KIND OF LOVIN
LORD, I LOVE TO HEAR HER WHEN SHE CALLS ME
SWEETDADDY, SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DREAM

I HATE TO THINK IT ALL OVER
I'VE LOST MY HEART IT SEEMS
I'VE GROWN SO USED TO YOU SOMEHOW
LORD, I'M NOBODY'S SUGAR DADDY NOW
AND I'M LONE-SOME
I GOT THE LOVESICK BLUES

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

LORD, I TRIED AND I TRIED
TO KEEP HER SATISFIED
BUT SHE JUST WOULDN'T STAY
SO NOW THAT SHE IS LEAVIN'
THIS IS ALL I CAN SAY

Make Me A Pallet On Your Floor

I KNOW THAT I'D BE SATISFIED,
IF I COULD HOP THAT TRAIN AND RIDE
IF I MAKE ATLANTA WITH NO PLACE TO GO,
MAKE ME A PALLET ON YOUR FLOOR

MAKE ME A PALLET ON YOUR FLOOR,
MAKE IT RIGHT DOWN TO THE DOOR,
MAKE IT LONG, MAKE IT LOW,
SO MY GOOD GAL WON'T EVER KNOW,
MAKE ME A PALLET ON YOUR FLOOR

GIVE EVERYBODY MY REGARDS,
I'M GOIN' IF I HAVE TO RIDE THE RODS,
AND IF I MAKE ATLANTA WITH NO PLACE TO GO,
MAKE ME A PALLET ON YOUR FLOOR

I'M TIRED AND I CANT WORK NO MORE
I'M TIRED AND I CANT WORK NO MORE
WELL IM TIRED, LONESOME, WEARY
AND I CANT WORK NO MORE,
PRETTY BABY NOW, MAKE ME A PALLET ON YOUR FLOOR

Choose

Martex
TURKISH TOWELS

**For Use—For Wear
For Beauty**

This beautiful Combing Jacket is the ideal of a woman — an indication of the superior quality of fabric and striking beauty of design and color of MARTEX Turkish Towels. Write for free booklet telling how she did it — have you one yet?

Only a single one is required. Bind according to directions and you have a good garment, at once a thing of service and a work of art. An ideal and inexpensive Christmas gift. Write for free booklet.

**"How to Make a MARTEX
Combing Jacket"**

It contains full directions, designs and illustrations of suitable MARTEX designs to make. Use it as a guide in buying MARTEX Turkish Towels at your department store.

Martex
TURKISH TOWELS

The above trade mark appears on every MARTEX Turkish Towel. It is your assurance of superior towel value. Be sure you see it when you buy.

Send today for your free booklet.

Columbia Towel Mills
W. H. & E. Margolian & Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.

September Good Housekeeping 139

Midnight Special

WELL, YOU WAKE UP IN THE MORNING
HEAR THE DINGDONG RING,
GO MARCHIN' TO THE TABLE
SEE THE SAME DAMN THING

WELL, IT'S COFFEE ON THE TABLE
KNIFE, FORK AND A PAN,
AND IF YOU SAY A THING A BOUT IT
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE WITH THE MAN

LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL
SHINE HER LIGHT ON ME
LET THE MIDNIGHT SPECIAL
SHINE HER E'ER LOVING LIGHT ON ME

IF YOU EVER GO TO HOUSTON
YOU'D BETTER WALK RIGHT
AND YOU BETTER NOT STAGGER
AND YOU BETTER NOT FIGHT

CAUSE THE SHERIFF WILL ARREST YOU
AND HE'LL CARRY YOU DOWN
AND YOU CAN BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR
YOU'RE SUGARLAND BOUND

LORD, THELMA SAID SHE LOVED ME
BUT I BELIEVE SHE TOLD A LIE
CAUSE SHE HASN'T BEEN TO SEE ME
SINCE LAST JULY

SHE BROUGHT ME LITTLE COFFEE
SHE BROUGHT ME LITTLE TEA
SHE BROUGHT ME NEARLY EVERYTHING
BUT THE JAILHOUSE KEY

I'M GOIN' AWAY TO LEAVE YOU
AND MY TIME IT AIN'T LONG
THE MAN IS GONNA CALL ME
AND I'M GOIN' ON
THEN I'LL BE DONE ALL MY GRIEVIN'
WHOPPIN', HOLLERIN', AND CRYIN'
THEN I'LL BE DONE WITH ALL MY STUDYIN'
ABOUT MY GREAT LONG TIME

Milwaukee Blues

Charlie Poole

ONE TUESDAY MORNING AND IT LOOKED LIKE RAIN
AROUND THE CURVE COME A PASSENGER TRAIN
ON THE BLIND SAT OLD BILL JONES
A GOOD OLD HOBO AND HE'S TRYING TO GET HOME
TRYING TO GET HOME, HE'S TRYING TO GET HOME
HE'S A GOOD OLD HOBO AND HE'S TRYING TO GET HOME

WAY DOWN IN GEORGIA ON A TRAMP
ROADS ARE GETTIN MUDDY AND THE LEAVES ARE GETTIN DAMP
I'VE GOT TO CATCH A FREIGHT TRAIN AND LEAVE THIS TOWN
CAUSE THEY DON'T ALLOW NO HOBOS A-HANGING AROUND
HANGING AROUND, YES, A-HANGING AROUND
CAUSE THEY DON'T ALLOW NO HOBOS A-HANGING AROUND

I LEFT ATLANTA ONE MORNING BEFORE DAY
THE BRAKEMAN SAID, YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY
GOT NO MONEY BUT I'LL PAWN MY SHOES
I WANT TO GO WEST, I GOT THE MILWAUKEE BLUES
GOT THE MILWAUKEE BLUES, GOT THE MILWAUKEE BLUES
I WANT TO GO WEST, I GOT THE MILWAUKEE BLUES

OLD BILL JONES SAID BEFORE HE DIED,
FIX THE ROADS SO THE 'BOS CAN RIDE
WHEN THEY RIDE THEY WILL RIDE THE RODS
PUT ALL THEIR TRUST IN THE HANDS OF GOD
IN THE HANDS OF GOD, IN THE HANDS OF GOD
THEY'LL PUT ALL THEIR TRUST IN THE HANDS OF GOD

OLD BILL JONES SAID BEFORE HE DIED
THERE'S TWO MORE ROADS HE'D LIKE TO RIDE
FIREMAN SAID WHAT CAN IT BE?
SOUTHERN PACIFIC AND THE SANTA FE
SANTA FE, YES, SANTA FE
SOUTHERN PACIFIC AND THE SANTA FE



HE THOUGHT:
"I'll never come so close to you again
as a husband."

SHE SAID:
"I can enjoy your male heater
across the room."

**Another admirer lost for Janet
...all because of "B.O."**

WHAT? A little disappointment at the evening
had been! After had been palming her. But some-
how, Janet knew she hadn't made a good
impression on this new admirer.
"How likely? Janet didn't know then. But
there's no "B.O."—no body odor riding her
of popularity now. Let her tell you what she
learned about this treacherous fault and the
easy way to end it by keeping perspiration
advice.

Butter sweeter—get no "B.O."
"Like everybody else, I perspire more freely
in summer. But I never dreamed I was guilty
of "B.O." Now I realize why. We humans
insensitive to ever-present odor. But the
perspiration doesn't give off odor-causing waste
—as much as a quart daily.

"The Lifebuoy's my only toilet soap now.
And I love it! Its silver toilet soap has even
made me feel so completely, thoroughly clean
—and soft—as Lifebuoy. Its refreshing, anti-
static toilet perfumes give so deeply, "B.O."
is impossible.

"How close Lifebuoy keeps my skin, too.
And it's a real safeguard against germs.
Lifebuoy's pleasant, natural-scented, that
reminds me you know, tells you it perfumes."

LIFEBOUY SOAP
stops body odor

Mistreated Blues

Carolina Buddies

I WOKE UP THIS MORNING, THE DAY WAS DAWNING
I'M BROKEN HEARTED FEELING SAD AND BLUE.
I'VE BEEN MISTREATED, DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
THE TRAIN WAS LEAVING, I HAD THEM DOWN HOME BLUES.

DON'T BE A GREAVIN', BECAUSE I'M LEAVIN'
I'M BROKEN HEARTED FEELING SAD AND BLUE
I'VE BEEN MISTREATED, GOT NO TIME TO LOOSE
WHAT A FEELIN' TO HAVE THEM DOWN HOME BLUES.

I GOT UP THIS MORNING, PACKED MY GRIP
WENT DOWN TO THE RAILROAD TAKE A FAREWELL TRIP
I'M LOOKIN' FOR A MAMA TO DRIVE AWAY THESE BLUES
OH WHAT A FEELIN' TO HAVE THOSE DOWN HOME BLUES.

I GOT UP THIS MORNING, PUT MY SHOES ON WRONG
I'M A SHORT TIME HERE AND A LONG TIME GONE
I'M LOOKIN' FOR A MAMA TO DRIVE AWAY THESE BLUES
MY TRAIN WAS LEAVIN' I HAD THEM DOWN HOME BLUES.

IF THAT TRAIN DON'T RUN, I'VE GOT A MULE TO RIDE
I DON'T HAVE TO GET HIM CAUSE HE'S ALREADY TIDE
I WANT ME A MAMA TO DRIVE AWAY THESE BLUES
MY TRAIN IS LEAVIN' GOT THOSE DOWN HOME BLUES.

MY SWEET MAMAS GOTTA LOVIN', IT MAKES ME SHOUT
I WISH SHE'D COME BACK BEFORE IT ALL GIVES OUT.
I'VE BEEN MISTREATED GOT NO TIME TO LOOSE
THE TRAINS A LEAVIN', GOT THOSE DOWN HOME BLUES.



Molly Put The Kettle On

Skillet Lickers

MOLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON
JENNY RING THE DINNER HORN
MOLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON
AND WE'LL ALL HAVE TEA

SWING SAL
SWING SUE
SWING THAT GAL
WITH THE RUN DOWN SHOE

SWING MA, SWING PA
SWING THAT GAL FROM ARKANSAS
TAKE HER TO THE BACK AND PROMENADE ALL
PULL THAT CALICO FROM THE WALL

MOLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON
JENNY BLOW THE DINNER HORN
MOLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON
AND WE'LL ALL TAKE TEA

SWING SAL SWING SUE
SWING THAT GAL
WITH THE RUN DOWN SHOE

MOLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON
JENNY BLOW THE DINNER HORN
MOLLY PUT THE KETTLE ON
AND WE'LL ALL TAKE TEA



Monkey On A String

Charlie Poole

MOST EVERY YEAR WHEN THE SPRINGTIME COMES
AND THE BIRDS BEGIN TO SING
AN ITALIAN COMES AROUND THIS TOWN
WITH A MONKEY ON A STRING

AND AN ORGAN SET THAT MONKEY SET
WAS IN THE GROCERY STORE
THE FOOLISH THINGS THAT MONKEY DOES
HE SETS ME IN A ROAR

NOW THAT'S THE TIME THE MONK BEGINS
HEH-HA-HA-HA-HA
OH HOW THAT MONKEY HOPS AND GRINS
HEH-HA-HA-HA-HA

SOME SAYS HE LOOKS LIKE SALLY SMITH
SOME SAY LIKE DEACON BROWN
IT'S LAUGH, BY GOSH, THE WHOLE DAY LONG
WHEN THAT DARN MONKEY'S DONE

SOME SAID THAT THE MONK WAS MADE ONE NIGHT
WHEN I WOULD SEE THE WAY
THAT THE MONK WAS MADE FROM AN ITALIAN
ON THE GREAT CREATION DAY

BUT A MONK WAS MADE FROM AN IRISHMAN
AND I WOULD SEE THE WAY
THAT A MONK WAS MADE FROM AN ITALIAN
TO PASS THE TIME AWAY



My Ozark Mountain Home

George Edgin's Corndodgers

THERE'S A PLACE THAT'S FAR AWAY
AND A LITTLE MOUND OF CLAY
THAT RECALLS TO ME THAT DAY NOT LONG AGO
WHEN I SIT ON MOTHER'S KNEE,
AND SHE'D TALK AND SING TO ME
HOW I LOVED HER VOICE AND ACCENT SWEET AND LOW.

OH HER LOVE WILL ALWAYS LINGER
I CAN SEE HER DAY BY DAY
AS SHE SITS THERE IN THAT LITTLE CABIN HOME.
THOUGH THE HOUSE IS BLOWN AWAY
AND THE FIELD IS ____ WITH GRAY
I CAN NEVER FORGET MY OZARK MOUNTAIN HOME.

OH I'LL BOW MY HEAD IN SORROW
FOR I KNOW THERE'LL BE TOMORROW
IN THAT LITTLE MOUND OF CLAY THERE IN THE HILLS.

I'M GOING BACK - AND BUILD A SHACK
BY THAT LITTLE MOUND OF CLAY
I'M GOING BACK - AND BUILD A SHACK
IN THOSE OZARK HILLS FAR AWAY.

OH HER LIFE WAS SWEET TO ME
JUST AS SWEET AS SWEET COULD BE,
AND HER ACHING HEART WAS ALWAYS FULL OF PAIN.
FROM THAT LITTLE MOUND OF CLAY
SHE WILL GUIDE ME DAY BY DAY,
AND I'LL NEVER _____ FROM DISTANCE ONCE AGAIN.

IN WORDS THAT LIVE FOREVER
SHE ADVISED ME NOT TO NEVER
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE WEAK ONES OF OUR DAY.
THOUGH WE BETTER ALL BEEN NAMED,
WE WILL ALL JUST BE THE SAME
WHEN WE MEET THERE IN THE SHADOW OF THE CLAY.

OH I'LL BOW MY HEAD IN SORROW
FOR I KNOW THERE'LL BE TOMORROW
IN THAT LITTLE MOUND OF CLAY THERE IN THE HILLS.

I'M GOING BACK - AND BUILD A SHACK
BY THAT LITTLE MOUND OF CLAY.
I'M GOING BACK - AND BUILD A SHACK
IN THOSE OZARK HILLS FAR AWAY.

My Wife Went Away And Left Me

Charlie Poole

MY WIFE WENT AWAY AND SHE LEFT ME
OUT IN THIS WIDE WORLD ALONE
SADNESS AND GLADNESS SHE LEFT ME
SHE LEFT A DOGGONE GOOD HOME

I WROTE HER A LETTER LAST TUESDAY
SEALED IT WITH A KISS
THE ANSWER CAME BACK NEXT MORNING
AND WHAT SHE SAID TO ME WAS THIS

WHEN THE GROC'RY MAN PUTS SAND IN THE SUGAR
THE MILKMAN MAKES MILK OUT OF CHALK
BOYS STAY HOME WITH THEIR MOTHERS
WOMEN FORGET HOW TO TALK

WHEN THE OCEAN TURNS INTO CORN WHISKEY
THE RAILROAD RUNS UNDER THE SEA
AND THE MAN IN THE MOON COMES DOWN IN A BALLOON
THEN DARLING, I'LL COME BACK TO THEE

I SAT DOWN AND WROTE HER ANOTHER
SEALED IT WITH MY FIST
THE ANSWER WAS MAILED NEXT MORNING
AND WHAT I SAID TO HER WAS THIS

WHEN THE MOON TURNS INTO AN APPLE
AND A RAINBOW TURNS INTO A VINE
THEY BUILD A STEEPLE TO HEAVEN
THE STARS THEY ALL FAIL TO SHINE

WHEN THE OCEAN TURNS INTO RYE WHISKEY
MAKES GLASSES TO SEE THE WIND
WHEN THE GIRLS QUIT USING POWDER AND PAINT
THEN DARLING, I'LL ASK YOU AGAIN



Easy now to avoid undie odor—use New Quick LUX



Never Seen The Like Since Getting'
Upstairs

Skillet Lickers

NEVER SEEN THE LIKE SINCE I WAS BORN
BIG COW JUMPED IN THE LITTLE COWS HORN
NEVER SEEN THE LIKE SINCE GETTING UPSTAIRS
NEVER SEEN THE LIKE SINCE GETTING UPSTAIRS

I WENT RIGHT DOWN IN THE MUDDY, MUDDY POND
I MET JOE GUMP WITH HIS NEW BOOTS ON
HIS HEELS WERE COPPER AND HIS TOES WERE BRASS
THE FIRE KEP A RUNNING OUT OF JOE GUMPS BOOTS

JUMP HIGH GINNY, AND JUMP HIGH JOE
EVERY TIME HE JUMPS, HE'LL JUMP JIM CROW
JUMP HIGH GINNY, JUMP HIGH JOE
NEVER SEEN THE LIKE SINCE JUMPIN BEFORE

IM GOIN BACK JUST AS HARD AS I CAN TEAR
IM GOIN BACK TO THE HOLE UPSTAIRS



New River Train

Kelly Harrel

I'M LEAVIN ON THE NEW RIVER TRAIN
I'M LEAVIN ON THE NEW RIVER TRAIN
SAME OLE TRAIN THAT BROUGHT ME HERE
SOON GONNA CARRY ME AWAY AGAIN

OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE BUT ONE
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE BUT ONE
CAN'T LOVE BUT ONE AND HAVE ANY FUN
OH DARLIN, YOU CANT LOVE BUT ONE

OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE TWO
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE TWO
CAN'T LOVE TWO AND LET YOUR LITTLE HEART BE TRUE
DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE TWO

OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE THREE
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE THREE
CAN'T LOVE THREE AND THEN LOVE ME
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE THREE

OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE FOUR
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE FOUR
CAN'T LOVE FOUR AND LOVE ME ANY MORE
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE FOUR

OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE FIVE
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE FIVE
CAN'T LOVE FIVE AND GET HONEY FROM MY BEEHIVE
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE FIVE

OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE SIX
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE SIX
OH DARLIN, YOU CAN'T LOVE SIX
THAT KIND OF LOVE WONT MIX

DARLIN REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID
DARLIN REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID
YOU SAID YOUD RATHER SEE ME DEAD THAN
THAN TO SEE ME ON THAT NEW RIVER TRAIN

Oh My Little Darling

Oh My Little Darling was collected by the Library of Congress from Thaddeus Willingham of Gulfport, Mississippi. As a boy, Willingham lived on a farm in Alabama where he learned to play the banjo and sing the old songs from ex-slaves who worked on the farm.

OH MY LITTLE DARLIN
DON'T YOU WEEP AND CRY
SOME SWEET DAY A-COMIN
MARRY YOU AND I

UP AND DOWN THE RAILROAD
CROSS THE COUNTY LINE,
PRETTY LITTLE GIRL'S A-LAUGHING
MY WIFE IS ALWAYS CRYIN

OH MY LITTLE DARLIN
DON'T YOU WEEP AND MOAN
SOME SWEET DAY A-COMIN
TAKE MY BABY HOME.

JIMMY DRIVES THE WAGON
JIMMY HOLDS THE LINE
KILL YOURSELF A-LAUGHING
SEE THEM HORSES FLYING.



Oh, Susanna

I COME FROM ALABAMA
WITH A BANJO ON MY KNEE
I'M GOIN' TO LOUISIANA
MY TRUE LOVE FOR TO SEE

IT RAINED ALL NIGHT THE DAY I LEFT
THE WEATHER IT WAS DRY
THE SUN SO HOT I FROZE TO DEATH
SUSANNA, DON'T YOU CRY

OH, SUSANNA
OH, DON'T YOU CRY FOR ME
I COME FROM ALABAMA
WITH A BANJO ON MY KNEE

I HAD A DREAM THE OTHER NIGHT
WHEN EV'RY THING WAS STILL
I DREAMED I SAW SUSANNA
A-COMING DOWN THE HILL

THE BUCKWHEAT CAKE WAS IN HER MOUTH
THE TEAR WAS IN HER EYE
SAYS I, I'M COMING FROM THE SOUTH
SUSANNA DON'T YOU CRY

I SOON WILL BE IN NEW ORLEANS
AND THEN I'LL LOOK A ROUND
AND WHEN I FIND SUSANNA
I'LL FALL UPON THE GROUND

BUT IF I DO NOT FIND HER
THIS MAN'LL SURELY DIE
AND WHEN I'M DEAD AND BURIED
SUSANNA, DON'T YOU CRY

Old And Only In The Way

Charlie Poole

WHEN YOU WALK ALONG THE STREET
HOW OFTEN TIMES YOU'LL MEET
SOME POOR OLD MAN WHO'S GETTING OLD AND GREY

HIS AGE IS FEEBLE SPENT
IN HIS POCKETS NOT A CENT
AND FOR SHELTER HE HAS NOWHERE TO GO

HIS RELATIONS BY THE SCORE
THEY'LL TURN HIM FROM THE DOOR
THEY'LL MEET HIM ON A STREET, THEY'LL PASS HIM BY

IF YOU ASK THEM WHY THEY DO
THEY'LL ANSWER YOU AND SAY,
"HE IS POOR, HE'S OLD, HE'S ONLY IN THE WAY"

NOW LET US CHEER THEM ALL
FOR THEY WON'T BE WITH US LONG
DON'T POINT AT THEM BECAUSE THEY'RE OLD AND GREY

FOR REMEMBER WHILE YOU'RE YOUNG
OLD AGE TO YOU WILL COME
AND YOU'LL BE OLD AND GREY AND ONLY IN THE WAY

THERE WAS A TIME, I HEAR
WHEN THE YOUNG WAS NOT SO QUEER
BUT SINCE THAT TIME THERE'S BEEN AN AWFUL CHANGE

YOUNG MEN WITH STRENGTH AND MIGHT
TO THE PARENTS THEY WOULD STRIKE
YES, IT HAPPENS EVERY DAY, THAT'S NOTHING STRANGE

THEY STRIKE FOR FEAR OF TOIL
WHOSE CHILDREN THEY WOULD SPOIL
AND SURE FOR DEATH OFT TIMES THEY DO PRAY

FOR HIMSELF AND FAITHFUL WIFE
BEEN TOILING ALL THEIR LIFE
TO FIND THEY'RE OLD AND GREY AND ONLY IN THE WAY

Old Aunt Betsy

Frank Blevins And His Tar Heel Rattlers

I'M GOIN TO SEE AUNT BETSY WHEN I DIE
I'M GOIN TO SEE AUNT BETSY WHEN I DIE
WHEN I DIE, WHEN I DIE
I'M GOIN TO SEE AUNT BETSY WHEN I DIE

THERE'LL BE NO MORE NEGROES WHEN I DIE
THERE'LL BE NO MORE NEGROES WHEN I DIE
WHEN I DIE, WHEN I DIE
THERE'LL BE NO MORE NEGROES WHEN I DIE

I AM GOIN TO HAVE NO WORRIES WHEN I DIE
I AM GOIN TO HAVE NO WORRIES WHEN I DIE
WHEN I DIE, WHEN I DIE
I AM GOIN TO HAVE NO WORRIES WHEN I DIE

I'M GOIN TO TAKE MY UNCLE WHEN I DIE
I'M GOIN TO TAKE MY UNCLE WHEN I DIE
WHEN I DIE, WHEN I DIE
I'M GOIN TO TAKE MY UNCLE WHEN I DIE

I'M GOIN BACK TO OLD COUNTRY WHEN I DIE
I'M GOIN BACK TO OLD COUNTRY WHEN I DIE
WHEN I DIE, WHEN I DIE
I'M GOIN BACK TO THE COUNTRY WHEN I DIE



Old Dan Tucker

OLD DAN TUCKER WENT TO TOWN
RIDE ON A GOAT AND LEADIN A HOUND
THE HOUND GIVE A YELP AND THE GOAT GIVE A JUMP
SIT OLE DAN TUCKER, STRADDLE A STUMP

GET OUT OF THE WAY FOR OLD DAN TUCKER
HES TO LATE TO GET HIS SUPPER
SUPPER IS OVER AND BREAKFAST COOKIN
OLD DAN TUNCKER STANDIN AND LOOKIN

OLE DAN TUCKER, HE'S A MIGHTY FINE MAN
HE WASHED HIS FACE IN TH FRYIN PAN
COMBED HIS HEAD WITH A WAGON WHEEL
DIED WITH A TOOTH ACHE IN HIS HEEL

OLE DAN TUCKER'S IN THIS RING
SWING THE LADIES WHILE WE SING
FURST TO THERIGHT ANE THEN WITH THE LEFT
AN THEN TO ONE THAT HE LOVES BEST



Old Jimmy Sutton

GOT MY GUN
I WENT A HUNTING
BANG WENT THE GUN
DOWN WENT THE MUTTON

YOU EAT THE MEAT
AND ILL EAT THE MUTTON
SAVE THE TAIL
FOR OLD JIMMY SUTTON

COW AND A SHEEP
WALKING THROUGH THE PASTURE
COW SAID SHEEP
CAN'T YOU WALK A LITTLE FASTER

SHEEP SAID COW
I GOT A SORE TOE
COW SAID SHEEP
I DID NOT KNOW

I CAN'T STAND VEAL
I CAN'T STAND MUTTON
I DON'T GIVE A DAMN
FOR THE OLD JIMMY SUTTON

CAN'T DANCE THAT
YOU CAN'T DANCE NOTHING
I DON'T GIVE A DAMN
FOR THE OLD JIMMY SUTTON

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Old Joe Clark

Skillet Lickers

NOW IVE GOT THE MONEY
GOT NOWHERE TO STAY
GOT NO PLACE TO LAY MY HEAD
CHICKENS A CROWIN TODAY

ROUND AND ROUND OLD JOE CLARK
GOODBYE BETSY BROWN
FARE YE WELL OLD JOE CLARK
IM GONNA LEAVE THIS TOWN

HAD OLD HORSE NAMED OLD JOE CLARK
RODE HIM DOWN TO TOWN
EVERY TOOTH IN HIS OLE HEAD
WAS MILE AND QUARTER ROUND

WENT OUT TO THE STILLHOUSE
DIDN'T GO TO STAY
FELL IN LOVE WITH A WHISKEY KEG
YOU BET I STAYED ALL DAY

I WENT DOWN TO OLD JOES HOUSE
GET ME DRINK OF RYE
WOKE ME UP AT THE WHIPPING POST



Old Liza Jane

UNCLE AM STUART

I TOOK OLD DIXIE AND DINAH
AND HITCHED THEM TO A TRAIN
TO GET A BARREL OF MOLASSES
TO SWEETEN LIZA JANE

OH MISS LIZA POOR GAL, OH MISS LIZA JANE
OH MISS LIZA POOR GAL, RIDING ON THAT TRAIN

I ASKED THAT GAL TO HAVE ME
SHE TOLD ME WASN'T I ASHAMED
I TOOK MY HEAD TO THE CRACK OF A FENCE
AND TRICKED OLD LIZA JANE

AGAIN I ASKED HER TO HAVE ME
SHE TOLD ME WASN'T I ASHAMED
I TURNED MY BACK UPON HER
SO GET ALONG LIZA JANE

WAGON HAY'S LOADED
COMING DOWN THE LANE
DARK CLOUDS A RISING
SURE SIGN OF RAIN

I WENT UP ON THE MOUNTAIN
TO CUT MY SUGAR CANE
EVERY STALK OF CANE I CUT
LOOKED LIKE LIZA JANE

IF YOU SEE THAT GAL OF MINE
TELL HER IF YOU PLEASE
WHEN SHE GOES TO MAKE HER BREAD
ROLL UP HER DIRTY SLEEVE

I WENT UP ON THE MOUNTAIN
TO GIVE MY HORN A BLOW
I THOUGHT I HEARD MY LIZA SAY
YONDER COMES MY BEAU

I'VE TRAVELLED ON THE STEAMBOAT
I'VE TRAVELLED ON THE TRAIN
WHEN I GET MARRIED
I'LL MARRY LIZA JANE

Old Man At The Mill

Doc Watson

SAME OLD MAN A-LIVING AT THE MILL
THE MILL TURNS AROUND OF ITS OWN FREE WILL
HAND IN THE HOPPER AND THE OTHER IN THE SACK
LADIES STEP FORWARD AND THE GENTS FALL BACK

DOWN SAID AN OWL WITH ITS HEAD ALL WHITE
A LONESOME DAY AND A LONESOME NIGHT
THOUGHT I HEARD SOME PRETTY GIRL SAY
COURT ALL NIGHT AND SLEEP NEXT DAY

THEN SAID A RAVEN, AND SHE FLEW
IF I WAS A YOUNG MAN, I'D HAVE TWO
ONE FOR TO GIT, AND THE OTHER FOR TO SAW
I'LL HAVE A LITTLE STRING TO MY BOW, BOW, BOW

MAY OLD MAN'S IN KALAMAZOO
AND HE DON'T WEAR NO - YES, I DO
FIRST TO THE LEFT AND THEN TO THE RIGHT
THIS OLD MILL GRINDS DAY AND NIGHT



On The Other Side Of Jordan

Riley Puckett

IF YOU WANT TO DO WELL GO DOWN THE HOTEL,
GET YOUR ROOM AND YOUR BOARD ON CREDIT.
WHEN THEY ASK YOU FOR YOUR PAY
JUST TELL THEM RIGHT AWAY
TO GET IT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF JORDAN.

HAUL OFF YOUR OVERCOAT AND ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVES,
JORDAN IS A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL.
HAUL OFF YOUR OVERCOAT AND ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVES,
JORDAN IS A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL, I BELIEVE.

DADDY CAUGHT A TURKEY IN THE WOODS THE OTHER DAY
AND HE PUT HIM IN THE POT FOR TO COOK HIM
HE JERKED BACK HIS HEAD AND
HE KNOCKED OFF THE LID
AND HE GOBBLED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF JORDAN.

DAVID AND GOLIATH HAD A FIGHT THE OTHER DAY
THEY FOUND ONE THING FOR CERTAIN
HE HIT GOLIATH ON THE HEAD
WITH A BAR OF SALT SOAP



Paddy Won't You Drink Some Cider

Skillet Lickers

YOU BE THE HORSE
AND ILL BE THE RIDER
GO TO BETTY WATSONS
AND GET SOME CIDER

PADDY WONT YOU DRINK SOME
PADDY WONT YOU DRINK SOME
PADDY WONT YOU DRINK SOME
GOOD OLE CIDER

GOT A LITTLE CIDER LAST NITE
A LITTLE THE NIGHT BEFORE SIR
GOIN BACK TOMORROW NITE
AND GET A LITTLE MORE SIR

MY LITTLE WIFE IS A VERY CLEVER WOMAN !

BREAKFAST WAS ONCE A PROBLEM AT OUR HOUSE.

AW, HECK, I DON'T WANT TO EAT.

YOU MUST...

I'M NOT HUNGRY EITHER.

WHAT A DIFFERENCE NOW!

MORE, MOTHER.

PLEASE PASS THE MILK.

I GIVE MY WIFE CREDIT!

YES, MY FAMILY ENJOYS BREAKFAST NOW.

KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES REALLY TASTE GOOD!

Switch to something you'll like!

● Get flavor in your breakfast—with these crisp toasted flakes that taste so delicious! See how extra-fresh they are, too! See how they "harmonize" with fresh, frozen, cooked or canned fruit. But for real enjoyment, insist on genuine Kellogg's!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

THE ORIGINAL
H.A. Kellogg

MADE BY
KELLOGG'S IN
BATTLE CREEK

ALWAYS... KELLOGG'S BEFORE YOU SAY CORN FLAKES

Pig In A Pen

I GOT A PIG AT HOME IN A PEN
CORN TO FEED HIM ON
ALL I NEED'S A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL
TO FEED 'EM WHEN I'M GONE

GOIN UP ON A MOUNTAIN
TO SOW A LITTLE CANE
RAISE A BARREL OF SORGHUM
SWEET LITTLE LIZA JANE

BLACK SMOKE A-RISIN
SURE SIGN OF RAIN
PUT THAT OLD GRAY BONNET ON
SWEET LITTLE LIZA JANE.

YONDER COMES THAT GAL OF MINE
HOW DO YOU THINK I KNOW
TELL BY THAT GINGHAM GOWN
HANGIN' DOWN SO LOW

BAKE THEM BISCUITS, BABY
BAKE 'EM GOOD AND BROWN
WHEN YOU GET THEM BISCUITS BAKED
WE'RE ALABAMA BOUND



Polly Wolly Doodle

OH, I WENT DOWN SOUTH, FOR TO SEE MY SAL
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY
MY SAL, SHE IS A SPUNKY GAL
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY

FARE THEE WELL, FARE THEE WELL,
FARE THEE WELL MY FAIRY FAY
FOR I'M GOING TO LOUSIANA
FOR TO SEE MY SUSYANNA
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY

OH, MY SAL, SHE IS A MAIDEN FAIR
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY
WITH CURLY EYES AND LAUGHING HAIR
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY

BEHIND THE BARN, DOWN ON MY KNEES
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY
I THOUGHT I HEARD A CHICKEN SNEEZE
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY

HE SNEEZED SO HARD, WITH THE WHOOPING COUGH
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY
HE SNEEZED HIS HEAD AND THE TAIL RIGHT OFF
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY

GRASSHOPPER SITTIN' ON A RAILROAD TRACK
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY
A-PICKIN' HIS TEETH, WITH A CARPET TACK
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY

OH, I WENT TO BED BUT IT WASN'T ANY USE
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY
MY FEET STUCK OUT LIKE A CHICKEN ROOST
SING POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL THE DAY

Prettiest Gal In The County

Skillet Lickers

PRETTIEST LITTLE GAL IN THE COUNTY-O
MAMMY AND DADDY THEY BOTH SAY SO

I CANT GET HER IN THE MORNUN
I CANT GET HER IN THE MORNUN

CORN STALK FIDDLE AND A SHOE SHINE BOW
GONNA TAKE SAL TO THE PARTY-O

PRETTIEST LITTLE GAL IN THE COUNTY-O
UP THRU THE PASTURE AND THRU THE VALLEY LOW

SWING EM LIKE YOU LOVE EM
BOYS ARE NOT ABOVE EM

PRETTIEST LITTLE GAL IN THE COUNTY-O
IM THRU FOOLIN, YOU OUGHTA TO KNOW(?)

LITTLE MORE SUGAR IN MY COFFEE-O
GONNA DRESS SAL IN CALICO

PRETTIEST LITTLE GAL IN THE COUNTY-O
MAMMY AND DADDY BOTH SAY SO

I CANT GET HER IN THE MORNUN
I CANT GET HER IN THE MORNUN



Rabbit Chase

CHARLIE PARKER

WELL YA KNOW HOW THE OL LADY IS
SHE GETS UP IN THE MORNIN FEELING PRETTY BAD.
SAID TO THE OL MAN IF I HAD A RABBIT THIS MORNIN'
I THINK I'D FEEL BETTER.

THE OLD MAN SAID TO THE OLD WOMAN
I LOVE YOU AN ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU I WILL.
STEPPED OUT ONTO THE HILL AND THOUGHT HE'D CATCH A RABBIT.

SAW ONE SETTIN UP BESIDE OF A STUMP
HIS EARS STICKS UP LIKE A CAGED UP MULE
THE OLD MAN HADN'T SEEN A RABBIT IN FORTY YEARS
AND THE OLD LEAD HADN'T SEEN ONE IN FIFTY

WANTED TO SCARE A RABBIT UP
HE CALLED UP THE OLD DOG
WE WANTED TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN
AND HE SAID, " HEAH - HEAH - HEAH HEAH HEAH
HEAH HEAH HEAH.
YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES CAN'T YOU SEE?"

WELL THE OLD DOG LIES BEHIND THE HOUSE IN THE SUNSHINE
LIKE A DOG DOES IN THE WINTERTIME.
HE HEARD THE OLD MAN A CALLIN' AND HE RAISED UP AND LISTENED
AND HE HEARS THE OLD MAN AND HE GIVES SOMETHIN LIKE THIS.
SAID "ROUGH - ROUGH - ROUGH ROUGH ROUGH."

YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES CAN'T YOU SEE?

THE OLD MAN PUT OLD LEAD ON THE BACK TRACK.
HIS DOG RUN SO FAST, HE HATE TO CALL HIM BACK.
HE OUGHT GIVE HIM A STRAIGHT TRAIL SEE HOW FAST HE COULD RUN
IN HIS OLD DAYS AND HE SAID, " HEAH - HEAH - HEAH HEAH HEAH HEAH.
HEAH HEAH HEAH. YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, CAN'T YOU
SEE?

THE OLD DOG COMES OUT THE MOUNTAIN
AND HE'S GIVES EM SOMETHING LIKE THIS
AND HE SAID ROUGH, ROUGH, ROUGH, ROUGH, ROUGH!
YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, CAN'T YOU SEE?

YOU KNOW HOW LITTLE CHILDREN ARE BE MAD IN THE MORNING
YOU WON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH EM.
ONE LITTLE BOY BEEN SITTEN AROUND
HADN'T SAID NOTHIN ALL MORNIN

ALL SUDDEN SAID MAMA; SHE SAID WHAT SON?
PAPA'S GONNA CATCH A RABBIT MA, PAPA'S GONNA CATCH A RABBIT MA,
PAPA'S GONNA CATCH A RABBIT
YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, CAN'T YOU SEE?

SAY AIN'T THAT RIGHT MAMMY, SHE SAID, SAY OL LEE
LEE'S GONNA CATCH A RABBIT MA, LEE'S GONNA CATCH A RABBIT MA
LEE'S GONNA CATCH A RABBIT MA,
YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, CAN'T YOU SEE?

HEAH, HEAH, HEAH, HEAH, HEAH, HEAH, HEAH
YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, CAN'T YOU SEE?
HEAH, HEAH, HEAH, HEAH, HEAH, HEAH
YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, YONDER HE GOES, CAN'T YOU SEE?

Ragged But Right

Riley Puckett

I COME HERE TO TELL YOU PEOPLE
IM RAGGED BUT RIGHT
IM A THIEF AND A GAMBLER
I GET DRUNK EVERY NIGHT

I GET A PORTERHOUSE STEAK
THREE TIMES A DAY FOR MY BOARD
THAT'S MORE THAN ANY LOAFER
IN THIS TOWN CAN AFFORD

BIG ELECTRIC FAN
TO KEEP ME COOL WHILE I SLEEP
A LITTLE BABY GIRL
PLAYING ROUND AT MY FEET

IM A RAMBLIN GAMBLER
AND IM DRUNK EVERY NIGHT
I TELL YOU BOYS
IM RAGGED BUT RIGHT

I GO EVERYWHERE
I DON'T PAY NO FARE
I CAN RIDE A FREIGHT TRAIN
MOST ANYWHERE

IF I WIN OR LOSE
I DON'T GET THE BLUES
ITS GAMBLIN AND ROVIN
FOR ME

Red River Valley

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 PATH FOR A WHILE

COME AND SIT BY MY SIDE IF YOU LOVE ME
DO NOT HASTEN TO BID ME ADIEU
BUT REMEMBER THE RED RIVER VALLEY
AND THE COWBOY WHO LOVED YOU SO TRUE

WON'T YOU THINK OF THE VALLEY YOU'RE LEAVING
OH HOW LONELY, HOW SAD IT WILL BE?
OH THINK OF THE FOND HEART YOU'RE BREAKING
AND THE GRIEF YOU ARE CAUSING TO ME

AS YOU GO TO YOUR HOME BY THE OCEAN
MAY YOU NEVER FORGET THOSE SWEET HOURS
THAT WE SPENT IN THE RED RIVER VALLEY
AND THE LOVE WE EXCHANGED MID THE FLOWERS

**Mrs. Rorer Says; The A-B Gas Range
Is a Perfect Baker**



*"It is one of the best ranges I have used
and I have used many," says Mrs. Rorer.* ★

**This "Gray Harmony" (All-Enamel)
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I LIKE the all-enamel idea," says Mrs. Rorer, "because it can be wiped with a damp cloth, and it is as clean as a china plate.

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"and because its bright and shining surface

"through the glass oven door

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Battle Creek, Michigan

Send for Our \$2 Cook Book with life size pictures. Write your name and address in tonight. Our new book will send to you.

Part of the Gray Harmony Range

Ride Old Buck To Water

Skillet Lickers

RIDE OLD BUCK TO WATER
RIDE OLD BUCK TO WATER

HAUL HIM DOWN TO
THE FOOT OF THE HILL
IF HE AINT GOT BACK
ID A BEEN THERE STILL

RIDE OLD BUCK WITH A HALTER
SOLD HIM FOR A DOLLAR AND A QUARTER



Rock That Cradle Lucy

SKILLET LICKERS

ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
ROCK THAT CRADLE LONG
ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
KEEP THAT BABY WARM

ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
ROCK THAT CRADLE SPRY
ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
DON'T LET THAT BABY CRY

ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
ROCK IT LUCY LONG
ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
KEEP THAT BABY WARM

ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
ROCK THAT CRADLE SPRY
ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
DON'T LET THAT BABY CRY

ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
ROCK IT LUCY LONG
ROCK THAT CRADLE LUCY
KEEP THAT BABY WARM

GEORGE MIKAN, "Mr. Basketball", named by sports writers as the top basketball player in the last 25 years. George says:

"Pro Keds are the Best Basketball Shoes Made!"

MANY THANKS, GEORGE! As one of the Minneapolis Lakers, the U.S. National Champions in 4 out of the last 5 years, you appreciate the many reasons why Keds are the shoe champions choice. As George says, "Pro Keds really help make a game perfect."

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Here are the revolutionary features that make the new "Pro" Keds shoes speed, rest, and comfortable for the game, quick stops, turns, jumps.

Get those sticky rubber "hanks" in each shoe and feel the extra grip and support for maximum foot control. Lots of other things too, like the cushioning sole.

FEET ARE GOOD FOR YOUR FEET

Natural Support

1. HEEL TO THE CORNERED HEEL
2. CUSHIONED ARCH SUPPORT
3. CUSHIONED ANTERIOR HEEL

MADE ON PATENTED COMBING LACES
See how the laces are made to hold the shoe on your foot.

Special heel cushioning to absorb shock and prevent foot fatigue.

When Keds shoes feel soft, they feel better than any other shoe.

Put up with more with more cushioning action.

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Block rubber heel sole gets in all directions.

Pro-Keds are made with the best rubber.

U.S. Keds
The Shoes of Champions - They Walk

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK

Roll Em On The Ground

SKILLET LICKERS

ROLL 'EM BOYS, ROLL 'EM
ROLL 'EM ON THE GROUND
SHOOT SEVEN ELEVEN
ROLL 'EM ALL AROUND

WHEN SHE SEES ME COMIN
SHE TOSSES HER HEAD AND SMILES
WHEN SHE SEES ME LEAVING
SHE HANGS HER HEAD AND CRIES

.....IF I'M ROUGH AND ROWDY
EVERYTIME I SEE THAT GAL
SHE HARDLY TELLS ME HOWDY

I WENT TO KISS MY GAL LAST NIGHT
FOR LOVE I WASN'T SEEKING
I MISSED HER MOUTH AND KISSED HER NOSE
THE GOSH DARNED THING WAS LEAKING

I MET A POSSUM IN THE ROAD
I ASKED HIM WHERE HE WAS GWINE
I AIN'T GOT TIME TO TELL YOU NOW
A LITTLE BLACK DOG IS BEHIND



There's a rhythm in Victor dance music
that brings joy with every step

And no wonder! The best dance orchestras make Victor Records—Paul Whiteman and His Orchestra, The Benson Orchestra of Chicago, Club Royal Orchestra, Joseph C. Smith and His Orchestra, The Virginians, All Star Trio and Their Orchestra, Hackel-Berge Orchestra, International Novelty Orchestra, and other favorite organizations. And such records played as only the Victrola can play them make dance music a perpetual delight.

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Victrola

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Victor Talking Machine Company, Camden, New Jersey

Run Mountain

J.E Mainer

I WENT UP ON THE MOUNTAIN
TO GET ME A LOAD OF PINE,
I PUT IT ON THE WAGON
I BROKE DOWN BEHIND.

RUN-MOUNTAIN, CHUCK A LITTLE HILL
RUN-MOUNTAIN, CHUCK A LITTLE HILL
RUN-MOUNTAIN, CHUCK A LITTLE HILL
THERE YOU'LL GET YOUR FILL

WHEN I WAS REAL HARD AT WORK
I SET DOWN TO PLAY
THINKING OF MY OLD TRUE LOVE
SHE'S MANY MILES AWAY.

ME SIX MILES FROM MY HOM
AND THE CHICKENS CROWING FOR DAY,
ME UPSTAIRS WITH ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE
BETTER BE A-GETTING AWAY.

I WENT UP ON THE MOUNTAIN
TO GIVE MY HORN A BLOW
I THOUGHT I HEARD MY TRUE LOVE SAY
THAT'S COMING FROM MY BEAU.

IF I HAD A NEEDLE AND THREAD
AS FINE AS I COULD SEW,
I'D SEW MY TRUE LOVE TO MY SIDE
AND DOWN THE ROAD I'D GO. f



The Georgia Crackers

Sail Away Ladies

Uncle Dave Macon

EVER I GET MY NEW HOUSE DONE
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY
GIVE MY OLD ONE TO MY SON
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY

DON'T SHE ROCK DEE-ADIO
DON'T SHE ROCK DEE-ADIO
DON'T SHE ROCK DEE-ADIO

AIN'T NO USE TO GRIEVE AND CRY
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY
YOU'LL BE AN ANGEL BY AND BY
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY

COME ALONG BOYS AND GO WITH ME
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY
WE'LL GO BACK TO TENNESSEE
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY

LOVE MY BOACCO, LOVE MY JUICE
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY
LOVE MY DAUGHTER, IT AINT NO USE
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY

OH I GOT A LETTER FROM SHILO TOWN
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY
OLD ST LOUIS IS BURNING DOWN
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY

HUSH LITTLE BABY DON'T YOU CRY
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY
YOU'LL BE AN ANGEL BY AND BY
SAIL AWAY LADIES, SAIL AWAY



Sal Got A Meatskin

CARLISLE BROTHERS

SAL GOT A MEATSKIN HID AWAY
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN HID AWAY
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN HID AWAY
GONNA GET A MEATSKIN SOME DAY-YEE

SAL GOT A MEATSKIN DONT YOU KNOW
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN DONT YOU KNOW
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN DONT YOU KNOW
OLD AUNT LIZA TOLD ME SO

SAL IS SAILING ON THE SEA
SAL IS SAILING ON THE SEA
SAL IS SAILING ON THE SEA
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN WAITING FOR ME

SAL GOT A MEATSKIN HID AWAY
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN HID AWAY
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN HID AWAY
GONNA GET A MEATSKIN SOME DAY-YEE

WENT TO SEE MY SALLY GREY
WENT TO SEE MY SALLY GREY
WENT TO SEE MY SALLY GREY
FOUND OUT SAL IS GONE AWAY

LOVE MY SALLY MORE AND MORE
LOVE MY SALLY MORE AND MORE
LOVE MY SALLY MORE AND MORE
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN DONT YOU KNOW

SAL GOT A MEATSKIN HID AWAY
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN HID AWAY
SAL GOT A MEATSKIN HID AWAY
GONNA GET A MEATSKIN SOME DAY

RECKON I LOVE MY SALLY GREY
RECKON I LOVE MY SALLY GREY
RECKON I LOVE MY SALLY GREY
RECKON MY SAL IS GONE AWAY

Sal Let Me Chaw Your Rosin Some

Skillet Lickers

JUMP UP JENNY
JUMP UP JOE
YOU NEVER GET TO HEAVEN
TILL YOU JUMP JIM CROW

CABBAGE IN THE GARDEN
BEE IS IN THE GUM
SAL LET ME CHAW
YOUR ROSIN SOME

PA IS IN THE GARDEN
SIFTIN SAND
SAL IS IN LOVE
WITH THE HOGEYE MAN

ALONG COME GINNY
ALONG COME JOE
ALONG COME JENNY
WITH THE APRON ON



Sally Ann

GOING TO THE WEDDING, SALLY ANN
GOING TO THE WEDDING, SALLY ANN
SIFT THAT MEAL AND SAVE YOUR BRAN
I'M GOING HOME WITH SALLY ANN

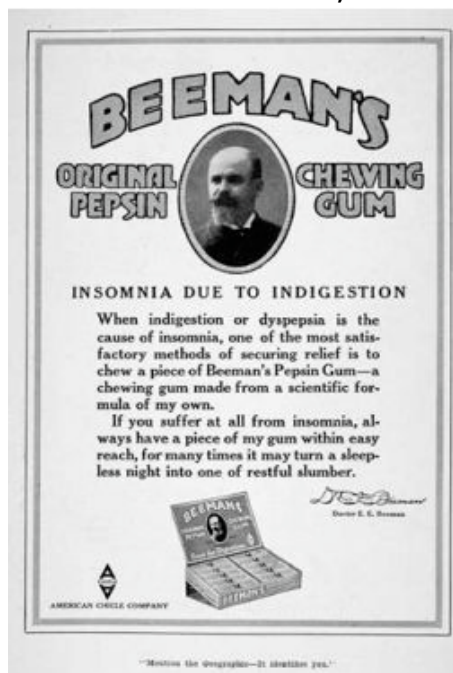
I'M GONNA MARRY THAT SALLY ANN
I'M GONNA MARRY THAT SALLY ANN

DID Y'EVER SEE A MUSKRATSALLY ANN
DID Y'EVER SEE A MUSKRAT SALLY ANN
DRAGGIN' ITS SLICK TAIL THROUGH THE SAND
GREAT BIG WEDDING UP, SALLY ANN

SHAKE THAT LITTLE FOOT SALLY ANN,
SHAKE THAT LITTLE FOOT SALLY ANN,
GREAT BIG WEDDING UP SALLY ANN
I'M GOING HOME WITH SALLY ANN.

PASS ME THE BRANDY, SALLY ANN
PASS ME THE BRANDY, SALLY ANN,
I'M GOING 'WAY WITH SALLY ANN
GREAT BIG WEDDING UP, SALLY ANN.

MAKE MY LIVING IN SANDY LAND
MAKE MY LIVING IN SANDY LAND
MAKE MY LIVING IN SANDY LAND
I'M GONNA MARRY YOU, SALLY ANN



Sal's Gone To The Cider Mill

Skillet Lickers

SAL'S GONE TO CIDER MILL
MILL SITS UP ON
TOP OF A HILL

SAL WENT DOWN TO THE CIDER MILL
SHE DRANK AND DRANK
TILL SHE COULDN'T STAND STILL

SAL WENT DOWN TO THE CIDER MILL
SHE DRANK AND DRANK
TILL SHE GOT HER FILL

ASK THAT GAL TO MARRY ME
SHE SAID NO
BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A DEGREE

BOYS AND GALS WENT HUCKLEBERRY PICKIN
ALL FELL DOWN
BUT SAL GOT A LICKIN

SAL WENT DOWN TO THE FIELD ONE DAY
SHE GOT DRUNK
AND STAYED ALL DAY



"Look for the Big C"

The Converse "Big Nine"

Converse for Comfort

THE cool canvas shoe is rapidly displacing costly leather footwear. Outdoor men, women, boys and girls who go in for health and comfort, whether at home or at the seashore and mountains, have cast a majority vote for this sensible summer shoe.

Everything that can make a shoe proud of its name has been worked into Big Nines with the skill of the specialist.

Its cork insole forms a cool cushion for the foot; its footform last means a snug fit and a healthy foot.

Its fine duck uppers shape neatly about the ankles—a trim, neat fit. And real horsehide trimmings, lining and ankle patch adorn Big Nines to the best Shoe Society.

For sturdy youngsters, and sturdy families—for everybody who wants to feel alive when he works or plays this summer—Converse "Big Nines" will fill the bill and reduce the cost.

Look for the big "C" on the sole. Write us if you don't find it.

CONVERSE RUBBER SHOE CO.
Factories: Malden, Mass.
New York—142 Broadway
Chicago—416-426 W. Jackson St.
Philadelphia—29 North Third Street

Nine Big Points of "Big Nine" Supremacy

- (1) Leather ankle patch (optional)
- (2) Real Horsehide Trimmings
- (3) Double stitching
- (4) Leather Lacing
- (5) Cork Insole—and in one section
- (6) Five Track corners and Heel
- (7) Footform last
- (8) Big C sole of tempered rubber—and plenty of it
- (9) Reinforced toe and heel

Salty Dog

SALTY DOG, SALTY DOG,
I DON'T WANNA BE YOUR MAN AT ALL
HONEY, LET ME BE YOUR SALTY DOG

LET ME BE YOUR SALTY DOG
I DON'T WANNA BE YOUR MAN AT ALL
HONEY, LET ME BE YOUR SALTY DOG

STANDIN' ON A CORNER WITH THE LOW-DOWN BLUES
GREAT BIG HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF MY SHOES.

NOW LOOK'A HERE SAL, I KNOW YOU
A RUN-DOWN STOCKIN' AND A WORN-OUT SHOE

I'S DOWN IN THE WILDWOOD, SETTIN' ON A LOG
FINGER ON THE TRIGGER AND MY EYES ON A HOG

I PULLED THAT TRIGGER AND THE GUN WENT BLAM
AND I GOT SPLATTERED WITH BITS OF HAM

I GOT A NICKEL, I GOT A DIME
IF YOU SHAKE YOURS, I'LL SHAKE MINE

GOD MADE A WOMAN, HE MADE 'EM KIND OF FUNNY
KISS HER AROUND THE LIPS TASTE JUST LIKE HONEY

WORST DAY I HAD IN MY LIFE
WHEN MY BOSS CAUGHT ME A-KISSIN' HIS WIFE

LITTLE FISH, BIG FISH, SWIMMING IN THE WATER
COME BACK HERE AND MARRY MY DAUGHTER

I'M SO GLAD THE WORLD'S ROUND LIKE A BALL
THERE'S ENOUGH PRETTY WOMEN HERE FOR US ALL

She'll Be Comin' Round The Mountain

SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
WHEN SHE COMES
SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
WHEN SHE COMES
SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN
WHEN SHE COMES

SHE'LL BE DRIVIN' SIX WHITE HORSES
WHEN SHE COMES
SHE'LL BE DRIVIN' SIX WHITE HORSES
WHEN SHE COMES
SHE'LL BE DRIVIN' SIX WHITE HORSES
SHE'LL BE DRIVIN' SIX WHITE HORSES
SHE'LL BE DRIVIN' SIX WHITE HORSES
WHEN SHE COMES

OH, WE'LL ALL GO OUT TO MEET HER
WHEN SHE COMES
OH, WE'LL ALL GO OUT TO MEET HER
WHEN SHE COMES
OH, WE'LL ALL GO OUT TO MEET HER
OH, WE'LL ALL GO OUT TO MEET HER
OH, WE'LL ALL GO OUT TO MEET HER
WHEN SHE COMES

WE'LL BE SINGING "HALLELUJAH"
WHEN SHE COMES
WE'LL BE SINGING "HALLELUJAH"
WHEN SHE COMES
WE'LL BE SINGING "HALLELUJAH"
WE'LL BE SINGING "HALLELUJAH"
WE'LL BE SINGING "HALLELUJAH"
WHEN SHE COMES

Shine On Harvest Moon

THE NIGHT WAS MIGHTY DARK SO YOU COULD HARDLY SEE
FOR THE MOON REFUSED TO SHINE.
COUPLE SITTING UNDERNEATH A WILLOW TREE,
FOR LOVE THEY DID PINE,

LITTLE MAID WAS KINDA 'FRAID OF DARKNESS
SO SHE SAID, I GUESS I'LL GO
BOY BEGAN TO SIGH, LOOKED UP AT THE SKY
TOLD THE MOON HIS LITTLE TALE OF WOE

OH, SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON
UP IN THE SKY

I AIN'T HAD NO LOVIN' SINCE
JANUARY, FEBRUARY, JUNE OR JULY

SNOWTIME AIN'T NO TIME TO STAY
OUTDOORS AND SPOON,
SO SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON
FOR ME AND MY GAL

I CAN'T SEE WHY A BOY SHOULD SIGH,
WHEN BY HIS SIDE IS THE GIRL HE LOVES SO TRUE,
ALL HE HAS TO SAY IS
WON'T YOU BE MY BRIDE
FOR I LOVE YOU

WHY SHOULD I BE TELLING YOU THIS SECRET,
WHEN I KNOW THAT YOU CAN GUESS?
HARVEST MOON WILL SMILE
SHINE ON ALL THE WHILE
IF THE LITTLE GIRL SHOULD ANSWER YES

OH, SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON
UP IN THE SKY

I AIN'T HAD NO LOVIN' SINCE
JANUARY, FEBRUARY, JUNE OR JULY

SNOWTIME AIN'T NO TIME TO STAY
OUTDOORS AND SPOON,
SO SHINE ON, SHINE ON HARVEST MOON
FOR ME AND MY GAL

Shootin' Creek

Charlie Poole

BUY ME A HORSE AND MAKE ME A SLED
NOBODY RIDES WITH IDA RED
IDA RED SHE LIVES IN TOWN
SHE WEIGHS FOUR HUNDRED AND FORTY POUNDS

GOING UP SHOOTIN' CREEK, GOING IN A RUN
GOING UP SHOOTIN' CREEK, HAVE A LITTLE FUN

IDA RED SHE'S A DARNED OLD FOOL
TRIED TO PUT A SADDLE ON A HUMPBACKED MULE
UP THE ROAD AND ACROSS THE CREEK
CAN'T GET A LETTER BUT ONCE A WEEK

GOING UP SHOOTIN' CREEK, GOING IN A RUN
GOING UP SHOOTIN' CREEK, HAVE A LITTLE FUN

GOING UP SHOOTIN' CREEK, GOING IN A RUN
TAKE MY RAZOR AND A GATLING GUN

GOING UP SHOOTIN' CREEK, GOING IN A RUN
GOING UP SHOOTIN' CREEK, HAVE A LITTLE FUN

GOING UP SHOOTIN' CREEK, GOING IN A RUN
TAKE MY RAZOR AND A GATLING GUN



Shortenin Bread

PUT ON THE SKILLET, PUT ON THE LEAD
MAMMY'S GOIN' TO MAKE A LITTLE SHORT'NIN BREAD
THAT AIN'T ALL SHE'S GOIN TO DO
MAMMY'S GOIN' TO MAKE A LITTLE COFFEE TOO

MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTENIN, SHORTENIN
MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTENIN BREAD
MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTENIN, SHORTENIN
MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTENIN BREAD

TWO LITTLE CHILLUN LYING IN BED
ONE WAS SICK AND THE OTHER MOST DEAD
CALLED UP THE DOCTOR, THE DOCTOR SAID
FEED THOSE CHILLUN ON SHORTENIN BREAD

SLIP TO THE KITCHEN, SLIP UP THE LEAD
FILLED MY POCKETS FULL OF SHORTENIN BREAD
STOLE THE SKILLET, STOLE THE LEAD
STOLE THE GAL MAKIN' SHORTENIN BREAD

CAUGHT ME WITH THE SKILLET
CAUGHT ME WITH THE LEAD
CAUGHT ME WITH THE GAL
MAKIN' SHORTENIN BREAD

PAID SIX DOLLARS FOR THE SKILLET
SIX DOLLARS FOR THE LEAD
SPENT SIX MONTHS IN JAIL
EATIN SHORTENIN BREAD

THEN THE LITTLE CHILLINS, SICK IN BED
WHEN HE HEAR TELL OF SHORNTIN BREAD
POPPED UP WELL, HE DANCED AN SING
HE ALMOST CUT THE PIGEON WING

Single Girl, Married Girl

Carter Family

SINGLE GIRL, SINGLE GIRL
GOES TO THE STORE AND BUYS
OH LORD, GOES TO THE STORE AND BUYS.

MARRIED GIRL, MARRIED GIRL
ROCKS THE CRADLE AND CRIES
OH LORD, ROCKS THE CRADLE AND CRIES

SINGLE GIRL, SINGLE GIRL
GO AND DRESS SO FINE
OH LORD, GO AND DRESS SO FINE

MARRIED GIRL, MARRIED GIRL
SHE WEARS JUST ANY KIND
OH LORD, SHE WEARS JUST ANY KIND

SINGLE GIRL, SINGLE GIRL
GOIN' WHERE SHE PLEASE
OH LORD, GOIN' WHERE SHE PLEASE.

MARRIED GIRL, MARRIED GIRL
WITH A BABY ON HER KNEE
OH LORD, WITH A BABY ON HER KNEE

SINGLE GIRL, SINGLE GIRL
THERE'S NOTHIN' TO RUN AROUND
OH LORD, THERE'S NOTHIN' TO RUN AROUND

MARRIED GIRL, MARRIED GIRL
WORKS TILL THE SUN GOES DOWN
OH LORD, WORKS TILL THE SUN GOES DOWN



Sittin On A Chimney Jamb

Skillet Lickers

WELL THERE AINT NO NEED TO BE WORKING SO HARD THIS MORNIN
WELL THERE AINT NO NEED TO BE WORKING SO HARD THIS EVENIN
WELL THERE AINT NO NEED TO BE WORKING SO HARD
I GOT A GAL IN THE WHITE FOLKS YARD
THIS MORNIN, THIS EVENIN RIGHT NOW

WELL, SHE BROUGHT ME EGG AND SHE BROUGHT ME HAM THIS MORNIN
WELL, SHE BROUGHT ME EGG AND SHE BROUGHT ME HAM THIS EVENIN
WELL, SHE BROUGHT ME EGG AND SHE BROUGHT ME HAM
SHE DONT BRING CHICKEN, BUT I DONT GIVE A . . .
THIS MORNIN, THIS EVENIN, RIGHT NOW

WELL THERE AINT NO NEED TO BE WORKING SO HARD THIS MORNIN
WELL THERE AINT NO NEED TO BE WORKING SO HARD THIS EVENIN
WELL THERE AINT NO NEED TO BE WORKING SO HARD
I GOT A WOMAN IN THE WHITE FOLKS YARD
THIS MORNIN, THIS EVENIN, RIGHT NOW

WELL, AN OLD HEN SITTIN IN A CHIMNEY JAMB THIS MORNIN
WELL, AN OLD HEN SITTIN IN A CHIMNEY JAMB THIS EVENIN
WELL, AN OLD HEN SITTIN IN A CHIMNEY JAMB
IF THAT AINT A HOT PLACE ILL BE DOG
THIS MORNIN, THIS EVENIN, RIGHT NOW

WELL, STEAL THEM CHICKENS, SAVE ME THE WING, THIS MORNIN
WELL, STEAL THEM CHICKENS, SAVE ME THE WING, THIS EVENIN
WELL, STEAL THEM CHICKENS, SAVE ME THE WING
BEEN OUT WORKIN, BUT I AINT DONE A THING
THIS MORNIN, THIS EVENIN, RIGHT NOW



Skip To Ma Lou

ECK DUNFORD

YONDER SHE COMES AND HOW DO YOU DO
YONDER SHE COMES AND SKIP TO MA LOU
YONDER SHE COMES AND HOW DO YOU DO
SKIP TO MA LOU MY DARLIN

YOU'VE GOT MONEY AND I HAVE TO
YOU'VE GOT MONEY SKIP TO MA LOU
YOU'VE GOT MONEY AND I HAVE TO
SKIP TO MA LOU MY DARLIN

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE AND THE PIG PEN TOO
ALL AROUND THE HOUSE AND SKIP TO MA LOU
ALL AROUND THE HOUSE AND THE PIG PEN TOO
SKIP TO MA LOU MY DARLIN

PRETTY AS A REDBIRD, PRETTIER TOO
PRETTY AS A REDBIRD SKIP TO MA LOU
PRETTY AS A REDBIRD, PRETTIER TOO
SKIP TO MA LOU MY DARLIN

CAN'T GET A REDBIRD, BLUEBIRD WILL DO
CAN'T GET A REDBIRD, SKIP TO MA LOU
CAN'T GET A REDBIRD, BLUEBIRD WILL DO
SKIP TO MA LOU MY DARLIN

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE AND THE PIG PEN TOO
ALL AROUND THE HOUSE AND SKIP TO MA LOU
ALL AROUND THE HOUSE AND THE PIG PEN TOO
SKIP TO MA LOU MY DARLIN

HOLE IN THE STOCKIN AND TACK IN THE SHOE
HOLE IN THE STOCKIN SKIP TO MA LOU
HOLE IN THE STOCKIN AND TACK IN THE SHOE
SKIP TO MA LOU MY DARLIN

YOUR ARE PRETTY AND I AM TOO
YOUR ARE PRETTY SKIP TO MA LOU
YOUR ARE PRETTY AND I AM TOO
SKIP TO MA LOU MY DARLIN

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE AND THE PIG PEN TOO
ALL AROUND THE HOUSE AND SKIP TO MA LOU
ALL AROUND THE HOUSE AND THE PIG PEN TOO
SKIP TO MA LOU MY DARLIN

Soldiers Joy

Skillet Lickers

CHICKENS IN THE BREADPAN, SCRATCHIN OUT DOUGH
GRANNY WILL YOUR DOG BITE, NO CHILE NO
LADIES TO THE CENTER, GENTS CATCH AIR
HOLD HER NOOSE, DON'T LET HER REAR

GRASSHOPPER SITTIN ON A SWEET TATER VINE
GRASSHOPPER SITTIN ON A SWEET TATER VINE
GRASSHOPPER SITTIN ON A SWEET TATER VINE
ALONG COME A CHICKEN AND SAYS HES MINE

IM A GONNA GET A DRINK, DON'T YOU WANNA GO
IM A GONNA GET A DRINK, DON'T YOU WANNA GO
IM A GONNA GET A DRINK, DON'T YOU WANNA GO
HOLD ON SOLDIERS JOY

TWENTY FIVE CENTS FOR THE MORPHINE
FIFTEEN CENTS FOR THE BEER
TWENTY FIVE CENTS FOR MORPHINE
GONNA TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE

I AM MY MAMAS DARLIN BOY
I AM MY MAMAS DARLIN BOY
I AM MY MAMAS DARLIN BOY
SING A LITTLE SONG CALLED SOLDIERS JOY



Sourwood Mountain

CHICKENS A-CROWIN' ON SOURWOOD MOUNTAIN
HEY HO, DIDDLE-UM DAY
SO MANY PRETTY GIRLS I CAN'T COUNT 'EM
HEY HO, DIDDLE-UM DAY

MY TRUE LOVE'S A BLUE-EYED DAISY
SHE WON'T COME AND I'M TOO LAZY

BIG DOGS BARK AND LITTLE ONES BITE YOU
BIG GIRLS COURT AND LITTLE ONES SPITE YOU

MY TRUE LOVE'S A BLUE-EYED DAISY
IF I DON'T GET HER, I'LL GO CRAZY

MY TRUE LOVE LIVES AT THE HEAD OF THE HOLLER
SHE WON'T COME AND I WON'T FOLLER

MY TRUE LOVE LIVES OVER THE RIVER
A FEW MORE JUMPS AND I'LL BE WITH HER

DUCKS IN THE POND, GEESE IN THE OCEAN
DEVIL'S IN THE WOMEN IF THEY TAKE A NOTION

SAY OLD MAN I WANT YOUR DAUGHTER
TO WASH MY CLOTHES AND FETCH MY WATER

FIFTEEN CENTS, A DOLLAR, AND A QUARTER
SAY YOUNG MAN YOU CAN TAKE HER IF YOU WANT HER



Sugar Babe

Doc Boggs

OH I GOT NO SUGAR BABE NOW
ITS ALL I CAN DO
BUT KEEP PEACE WITH YOU
I CANT GET ALONG THIS AWAY
I CANT GET ALONG THIS AWAY

IT'S ALL I CAN DO
IT'S ALL I CAN SING
SEND YOU TO YOUR MAMA NEXT PAYDAY
SEND YOU TO YOUR MAMA NEXT PAYDAY

GOT NO USE
FOR YOUR RED ROCKING CHAIR
I AIN'T GOT NO HONEY BABY NOW
GOT NO SUGAR BABY NOW

WHO'LL ROCK THE CRADLE
WHO'LL SING THE SONG
WHO'LL ROCK THE CRADLE WHEN I'M GONE
WHO'LL ROCK THE CRADLE WHEN I'M GONE

IT'S I'LL ROCK THE CRADLE
I'LL SING THE SONG
I'LL ROCK THE CRADLE WHEN YOU'RE GONE
I'LL ROCK THE CRADLE WHEN YOU'RE GONE

IT'S ALL I CAN DO
IT'S ALL I CAN SAY
ILL SEND YOU TO YOUR MAMA NEXT PAYDAY
SEND YOU TO YOUR MAMA NEXT PAYDAY

_____EVERY DIME I MADE
WHAT MORE CAN A POOR BOY DO
I AIN'T GOT NO HONEY BABY NOW
GOT NO SUGAR BABY NOW

ITS ALL I CAN SAY AND ALL I CAN DO
I CANT MAKE A LIVIN WITH YOU
I CANT MAKE A LIVIN WITH YOU

Sugar Hill

HERES FIFTEEN CENTS IN MY POCKET CHANGE
TWO DOLLARS IN MY BILL
IF I HAD TEN DOLLARS MORE
ID CLIMB OLD SUGAR HILL

SO PICK THAT BANJO FROM THE WALL
AND GRAB YOUR FIDDLE BILL
LETS HITCH THE HORSES TO THE SLEIGH
WERE GOIN UP SUGAR HILL

POSSUM SITTIN ON A SIMMON TREE
CIDERS IN MY MILL
AND IF I HAD TEN DOLLARS
MORE ID CLIMB ON SUGAR HILL

JAYBIRD AND THE SPARROW HAWK
THEY HAD A FIGHT TOGETHER
THEY TOOK ALL AROUND THE BRIAR PATCH
NEVER JERKED A FEATHER

SQUIRRELS GOT A BUSHY TAIL,
POSSUMS TAIL IS BARE
RABBIT AINT GOT NO TAIL AT ALL
JUST A LITTLE OLD PIECE OF HAIR

POSSUM UP A SIMMON TREE
RACCOON ON THE GROUND
RACCOON SAYS, "HEY, POSSUM
WONT YOU TOSS THEM SIMMONS DOWN

IM GETTING LONESOME FOR MY GAL
I WANT A DRINK OF RYE
IM GOING ON TO SUGAR HILL
OR KNOW THE REASON WHY



GOOD-BYE to all that!!

● "No more hours over a hot stove, cooking a Corned Beef Dinner! I've discovered ANGLO! Now I can prepare a meal in a jiffy and serve it with the assurance that I'm serving the best." There's no gristle, no bone, no waste in ANGLO. Buy a tin today. Try it in Corned Beef Hash—Croquettes—Jellied Supper Ring—Boiled Dinner. Buy it at your grocer's or delicatessen.



Sweet Betsy From Pike

O, DON'T YOU REMEMBER SWEET BETSY FROM PIKE
CROSSED THE BIG MOUNTAIN WITH HER LOVER IKE
WITH TWO YOKE OF CATTLE AND ONE SPOTTED HOG
BIG SHANGHI ROOSTER, AND AN OLE YELLER DOG
SING, TURRA-LI-URRA-LI-URRA-LI-AY

THAT EVENING QUITE EARLY THEY CAMPED NEAR THE PLATTE
CLOSE BY THE ROAD IN A GREEN SHADY FLAT
THERE BETSY QUITE TIRED LAID DOWN TO REPOSE
WHILE IN WONDER IKE GAZED ON HIS PIKE COUNTY ROSE
SING, TURRA-LI-URRA-LI-URRA-LI-AY

WILE CROSSING THE DESERT POOR BETSY GAVE OUT
DOWN IN THESAND SHE WAS ROLLIN ABOUT
OLE IKE LOOKED ON WITH THE GREATEST SURPRISE
SAYING, GET UP MY DEAR YOU'LL GET SAND IN YOUR EYES
SING, TURRA-LI-URRA-LI-URRA-LI-AY

POOR BETSY GOT UP WITHEA GREAT DEAL OF PAIN
SHE SWORE SHE'D GO BACK TO PIKE COUNTY AGAIN
OLE IKE HEAVED A SIGH AS THEY FONDLY EMBRACED
THEY TRAVELED RIGHT ON WITH HIS ARM ROUND HER WAIST
SING, TURRA-LI-URRA-LI-URRA-LI-AY



Charlie Poole

TAKE ME HOME TO A PLACE
WHERE I FIRST SAW THE LIGHT
TO THE SWEET SUNNY SOUTH TAKE ME HOME
WHERE THE MOCKINGBIRDS SING ME
TO SLEEP EVERY NIGHT
OH, WHY WAS I TEMPTED TO ROAM?

OH I THINK OF REGRET
OF THE DEAR HOME I LEFT
AND THE WARM HEARTS WHO CHEERED ME THEN
OF THE WIFE AND THE DEAR ONES
OF WHOM IM BEREFT
AND SIGHT OF THE OLD PLACE AGAIN

TAKE ME HOME TO A PLACE
WHERE MY LITTLE ONES SLEEP
AND OLD MASSA LIES BURIED NEARBY
OVER THE GRAVES OF THE LOVED ONES
I LONG THERE TO WEEP
AND AMONG THEM TO REST AND TO DIE

TAKE ME HOME TO A PLACE
WHERE THE ORANGE TREES GROW
TO MY COT IN THE EVERGREEN SHADE
WHERE THE FLOWERS ON THE RIVERS
GREEN MARGIN THEY GROW
THEY ARE SWEET ON THE BANKS WHERE WE PLAYED

TIL THE PATH TO OUR COTTAGE
THEY SAY IT HAS GROWN GREEN
THE PLACE IS QUITE LONELY AROUND
AND I KNOW THAT THE SMILES AND THE FORMS
I HAVE SEEN
NOW LIES IN THE COLD MOSSY GROUND



T For Texas

Jimmie Rodgers

T FOR TEXAS, T FOR TENNESSEE
T FOR TEXAS, T FOR TENNESSEE
T FOR THELMA
THAT GAL THAT MADE A WRECK OUT OF ME

O-DE-LAY-EE-A-LAY-EE-O-LAY-EE

IF YOU DON'T WANT ME MAMA, YOU SURE DON'T HAVE TO STALL
IF YOU DON'T WANT ME MAMA, YOU SURE DON'T HAVE TO STALL
'CAUSE I CAN GET MORE WOMEN,
THAN A PASSENGER TRAIN CAN HAUL.

O-DE-LAY-EE-A-LAY-EE-O-LAY-EE

I'M GONNA BUY ME A PISTOL, JUST AS LONG AS I'M TALL
I'M GONNA BUY ME A PISTOL, JUST AS LONG AS I'M TALL
I'M GONNA SHOOT POOR THELMA
JUST TO SEE HER JUMP AND FALL

O-DE-LAY-EE-A-LAY-EE-O-LAY-EE

I'M GOING WHERE THE WATER, DRINKS LIKE CHERRY WINE
I'M GOING WHERE THE WATER, DRINKS LIKE CHERRY WINE
'CAUSE THE GEORGIA WATER
TASTES LIKE TURPENTINE.

O-DE-LAY-EE-A-LAY-EE-O-LAY-EE

I'M GONNA BUY ME A SHOTGUN, WITH A GREAT LONG SHINY BARREL
I'M GONNA BUY ME A SHOTGUN, WITH A GREAT LONG SHINY BARREL
I'M GONNA SHOOT THAT ROUNDER
THAT STOLE AWAY MY GAL.

O-DE-LAY-EE-A-LAY-EE-O-LAY-EE

RATHER DRINK MUDDY WATER, SLEEP IN A HOLLOW LOG
RATHER DRINK MUDDY WATER, SLEEP IN A HOLLOW LOG
THAN TO BE IN ATLANTA
TREATED LIKE A DIRTY DOG.

Take A Drink On Me

Charlie Poole

WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE
DOLLAR IN YOUR HAND
I GIVE IT TO THE ROUNDER
AND HE SHOT IT TO THE BAD
OH, LORD, HONEY, TAKE A DRINK ON ME

TAKE A DRINK ON ME, TAKE A DRINK ON ME
ALL YOU ROUNDER, TAKE A DRINK ON ME
OH, LORD, HONEY, TAKE A DRINK ON ME

IF YOU KEEP ON TALKING
YOU'LL MAKE ME THINK
YOUR DADDY WAS A MONKEY
AND YOUR MAMA WAS AN APE
OH, LORD, HONEY, TAKE A DRINK ON ME

YOU SEE THAT GIRL WITH THE HOBBLE ON
SHE'S GOOD-LOOKING
JUST AS SURE AS YOU'RE BORN
OH, LORD, HONEY, TAKE A DRINK ON ME



Tanners Boardin' House

Gid Tanner

I'M JUST A COUNTRY FELLA FROM WAY OUT IN THE STICKS
I HAVE A LOT OF TROUBLE, I GET A LOT OF KICKS
I RAISE MY COTTON AND CORN, I NEVER OWNED A FORD
I RUN THE BOARDIN' HOUSE WHERE FOLKS DON'T PAY NO BOARD

MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, IT SETS UP ON THE HILL
NOW COME ALONG AND JOIN THE THRONG, YOUR WELCOME IF YOU WILL
EAT CORN BREAD AND TATERS TOO, AND DRINK OUT OF A GOURD
MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, WHERE FOLKS DON'T PAY NO BOARD

THERE IS A LOT OF PEOPLE, SOMETIMES IT MAKES ME BLUE
STAY HERE ALL THE SUMMER, AND SPEND THE WINTER TOO
BRAG ABOUT HOW WELL THEY LIVE WHEN THEY'RE UP IN TOWN
BUT WHEN THE GROCERY BILL IS DUE, THEY NEVER ARE AROUND
GREAT DEAL, HAHAAHAA

MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, IT SETS UP ON THE HILL
NOW COME ALONG AND JOIN THE THRONG, YOUR WELCOME IF YOU WILL
EAT CORN BREAD AND TATERS TOO, AND DRINK OUT OF A GOURD
MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, WHERE FOLKS DON'T PAY NO BOARD

HUNT AND FISH ALL DAY, TIL OUT OF BREATH
COME HOME AND TO MY SUPPER, PERISHED MOST TO DEATH
EAT MY HAM AND MIDLINS TOO, BUT SURLY AS A PIG
AND RINSE OUT ALL THE AWFUL BEDS AND NEVER WASH YOUR FEET

MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, IT SETS UP ON THE HILL
NOW COME ALONG AND JOIN THE THRONG, YOUR WELCOME IF YOU WILL
EAT CORN BREAD AND TATERS TOO, AND DRINK OUT OF A GOURD
MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, MY BOARDIN' HOUSE, WHERE FOLKS DON'T PAY NO BOARD
BY JESUS I'M GONE



Tell It To Me
Tenneva Ramblers

GOIN UP CRIPPLE CREEK, RUNNIN DOWN THE GREEN
RUNNIN AROUND LIQUOR FOR TO BUY COCAINE
COCAINE, GONNA KILL MY HONEY DEAD

TELL IT TO ME, TELL IT TO ME
DRINK CORN LIQUOR LET THE COCAINE BE
COCAINE GONNA KILL MY HONEY DEAD

SNIFF COCAINE AND PUT YOU ON HIGH
SNIFF COCAINE AND TAKE YOUR LIFE
COCAINE, GONNA KILL MY HONEY DEAD

___ COCAINE, SITTIN IN THE WIND
_____, BUT HE DIDNT SAY WHEN
COCAINE, GONNA KILL MY HONEY DEAD

ALL YEAR ROUND, SAME GOOD STUFF
FEED YOUR WOMAN ON BREW AND SNUFF
COCAINE, GONNA KILL MY HONEY DEAD

WALKING DOWN THE STREET WITH A DOLLAR IN MY HAND
LOOKED FOR A WOMAN AIN'T GOT NO MAN
COCAINE THAT KILLED MY HONEY DEAD

LOVE MY WHISKEY OR LOVE MY GIN
BUT THE WAY I LOVE COKE IS A DOGGONE SIN
COCAINE THAT KILLED MY HONEY DEAD

COCAINE'S DOSE IS NOT FOR A MAN
DOCTOR SAID WILL KILL YOU, BUT HE DON'T SAY WHEN
COCAINE THAT KILLED MY HONEY DEAD



Tennessee Coon

Georgia Yellow Hammers

THERE'S A COON FROM TENNESSEE
JUST AS WICKED AS HE CAN BE,
NEVER BELIEVED IN CHURCH
OR SUNDAY SCHOOL

ALL HE BELIEVED WAS SOCIALIZE
HAVING A GOOD TIME ALL HIS LIFE,
BROKE UP THE CONGREGATION
WHEN HE SAID:

I'M GOING TO LIVE IN THE HIGH WOODS
TILL I DIE
THIS LIFE I'M LIVING AIN'T BEEN
SO VERY HIGH
STICKS AND STONES
YOU CAN BREAK ALL MY BONES,
BUT I KNOW YOU GONNA TALK ABOUT ME
WHEN I'M GONE,
I'M GOING TO LIVE IN THE HIGH WOODS
TILL I DIE.

HE WENT TO CHURCH LAST SUNDAY MORN
EVERBODY IN THE WORLD WAS THERE BUT ONE
HE JUST WENT TO HEAR THEM MOURNERS PRAY
WHEN THE BELL BEGIN TO RING
AND THE CROWD BEGIN TO SING,
HE BROKE UP THE CONGREGATION WHEN HE SAID:

I'M GOING TO LIVE IN THE HIGH WOODS
TILL I DIE
THIS LIFE I'M LIVING AIN'T BEEN
SO VERY HIGH
STICKS AND STONES
YOU CAN BREAK ALL MY BONES,
BUT I KNOW YOU GONNA TALK ABOUT ME
WHEN I'M GONE,
I'M GOING TO LIVE IN THE HIGH WOODS
TILL I DIE.



Fat Jane Slim Jane
becomes

on 3 Full Meals a Day

Madam, where now makes the fat person's dream of thin come true? (Don't this, but eat your BE. Lose an ounce an week, full inside a week! And look, you're lighter than you really are. Try VERY EASY DAY.)

The Best Two Simple Things:
Take a teaspoonful of ordinary JAD
into a glass of water before
breakfast every morning; make two
small glasses a day. That is all.

Theres Nothing As Sweet As My Baby
HANK WILLIAMS

I LIKE CANDY I LIKE CAKE
I LIKE JAM BUT GOODNESS SAKES
THERES NOTHIN AS SWEET AS MY BABY

GOLDEN HAIR AND BIG BLUE EYES
SHE COULD WIN A BEAUTY PRIZE
THERES NOTHIN AS SWEET AS MY BABY

IF I EVER LOSE HER
ILL LAY ME DOWN AND DIE
IF SUGAR SEEMS SWEET
THEN YOU OUGHTA MEET
MY HONEY COATED SWEETIE PIE

I LIKE CANDY I LIKE CAKE
I LIKE JAM BUT GOODNESS SAKES
THERES NOTHIN AS SWEET AS MY BABY

I LIKE CANDY I LIKE CAKE
I LIKE JAM BUT GOODNESS SAKES
THERES NOTHIN AS SWEET AS MY BABY

I FEEL LIKE A HONEY BEE
WHEN SHES BUZZIN AROUND WITH ME
THERES NOTHIN AS SWEET AS MY BABY

GOT POUNDS OF CANDY KISSES
BUT I CANT SPARE AN OUNCE
SHES SWEETER THAN WINE
AND BROTHER SHES MINE
AND THATS THE ONLY THE THING THAT COUNTS

I LIKE CANDY I LIKE CAKE
I LIKE JAM BUT GOODNESS SAKES
THERES NOTHIN AS SWEET AS MY BABY



Tom Cat Blues

Cliff Carlisle

I'VE GOT AN OLD TOM CAT
WHEN HE STEPS OUT
ALL THE PUSSY CATS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD
THEY BEGIN TO SHOUT

HERE COMES RAIN TALE TOM
HE'S STEPPIN AROUND THE TOWN
AND IF YOU GOT YOUR HEAT TURNED ON
YOU BETTER TURN YOUR DAMPER DOWN

YODEL EE DALAY HEE ODALEE ALAY HEE HEE

RAIN TALE TOM ON THE FENCE
THE OL' PUSSY CAT ON THE GROUND
RAIN TALE TOM COME OFF-A THAT FENCE
AND THEY WENT AROUND AND AROUND

LORD HE'S QUICK ON THE TRIGGER
HE'S A NATURAL BORN CRACK SHOT
HE FINDS A NEW TARGET EVERY NIGHT
AND HE SURE DOES PRACTICE LOT

YODEL EE DALAY HEE ODALEE ALAY HEE HEE

HE MAKES THEM ROUSTABOUT
HE MAKES THEM ROLL THEIR EYES
THEY JUST CAN'T RESIST THE RAIN TALE TOM
NO MATTER HOW HARD THEY TRY

YOU BETTER WATCH YOUR RAIN TALE TOM
HE'S FALSE AROUND THE TOWN
HE WONT HAVE A PUSSY CAT
TOM CATTIN AROUND

YODALAY EE O ALAY HEE HO ADEE DALAY HEE

RAIN TALE TOM IS A STUD
HE STRUTS AROUND THE TOWN
ALL THE PUSSY CATS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD
CANT GET OLD RAIN TALE DOWN

HE'S ALWAYS RUNNIN AROUND
JUST CANT BE SATISFIED
HE GOES OUT EVERY NIGHT
WITH A NEW ONE BY HIS SIDE

YODELEE A LAYHEE ODALEE A LAYHEE HEE

Tough Luck

Clarence Ashley

EVERY MAN GETS IN TOUGH LUCK SOMETIME
EVERY MAN GETS IN TOUGH LUCK SOMETIME
OH ILL BE LUCKY SOME OLE DAY

WELL IM GOIN WHERE THE CHILLY WINDS DON'T BLOW
WELL IM GOIN WHERE THE CHILLY WINDS DON'T BLOW
OH ILL BE LUCKY SOME OLE DAY

EVERY MAN HAS HIS DAY SOMETIME
EVERY MAN HAS HIS DAY SOMETIME
OH ILL BE LUCKY SOME OLE DAY

IF I LOSE, LET ME LOSE, I DON'T CARE
IF I LOSE, LET ME LOSE, I DON'T CARE
OH ILL BE LUCKY SOME OLE DAY

WELL I AINT GOT NO NICKEL OR A DIME
NO I AINT GOT NO NICKEL OR A DIME
OH ILL BE LUCKY SOME OLE DAY



To get a laugh from the crowd, Y. Z. Hamilton would transform himself into a very old fiddler (1926). Photo courtesy of Olen Mayes.

Waitin For The Evening Mail

Riley Puckett

IVE BEEN BY THE JAIL THIS MORN
I HEARD ANOTHER BROTHER MOAN
IM IN JAIL WHERE I DONT BELONG
I NEVER DONE NO WRONG
I PASSED BY HIS WINDOW
I COULD HEAR MOANIN THIS SONG

SITTIN ON THE INSIDE, LOOKIN AT THE OUTSIDE
WAITIN FOR THE EVENIN MAIL
LAWDY WHAT A FEELIN MORE THAN A CEILING
I MEAN THAT LOWDOWN JAIL
SEPARATING ME FROM EVERYTHING BUT THE EVENING MAIL

IM LIKE A SHIP WITHOUT A SAIL
ROLL IT ONE TIME MAMA, DOWN IN JACKSONVILLE
SAID SWEET MAMA, IM IN JAIL
HURRY NOW DONT FAIL ME, HURRY NOW AND MAIL ME BAIL
ITS BEEN A YEAR AGO
IM STILL ON THE INSIDE, LOOKIN AT THE OUTSIDE
WAITIN FOR THE EVENIN MAIL

SITTIN ON THE INSIDE, LOOKIN AT THE OUTSIDE
WAITIN FOR THE EVENIN MAIL
LAWDY WHAT A FEELIN MORE THAN A CEILING
I MEAN THAT LOWDOWN JAIL
SEPARATING ME FROM EVERYTHING BUT THE EVENING MAIL--LAWD

IM LIKE A SHIP WITHOUT A SAIL
ROLL IT ONE TIME MAMA, DOWN IN JACKSONVILLE
SAID SWEET MAMA, IM IN JAIL
HURRY NOW DONT FAIL ME, HURRY NOW AND MAIL ME BAIL
ITS JUST A YEAR AGO
IM STILL ON THE INSIDE, LOOKIN AT THE OUTSIDE
WAITIN FOR THE EVENIN MAIL



Waterbound

Bogtrotters

WATERBOUND AND I CANT GO HOME
WATERBOUND AND I CANT GO HOME
WATERBOUND AND I CANT GO HOME
WAY DOWN IN NORTH CAROLINA

THE OLD MANS MAD AND I DON'T CARE
THE OLD MANS MAD AND I DON'T CARE
THE OLD MANS MAD AND I DON'T CARE
SO LONG AS I GET HIS DAUGHTER

IF YOU DONT GIVE HER UP, WERE GONNA RUN AWAY
IF YOU DONT GIVE HER UP, WERE GONNA RUN AWAY
IF YOU DONT GIVE HER UP, WERE GONNA RUN AWAY
WERE GOING TO NORTH CAROLINA



White House Blues

Charlie Poole

MCKINLEY HOLLERED, MCKINLEY SQUALLED
DOC SAID TO MCKINLEY, I CAN'T FIND THAT BALL
FROM BUFFALO TO WASHINGTON

ROOSEVELT IN THE WHITE HOUSE, HE'S DOING HIS BEST
MCKINLEY IN THE GRAVEYARD, HE'S TAKING HIS REST
HE'S GONE A LONG, LONG TIME

HUSH UP, LITTLE CHILDREN, NOW DON'T YOU FRET
YOU'LL DRAW A PENSION AT YOUR PAPA'S DEATH
FROM BUFFALO TO WASHINGTON

ROOSEVELT IN THE WHITE HOUSE DRINKING OUT OF A SILVER CUP
MCKINLEY IN THE GRAVEYARD, HE'LL NEVER WAKE UP
HE'S GONE A LONG, LONG TIME

AIN'T BUT ONE THING THAT GRIEVES MY MIND
THAT IS TO DIE AND LEAVE MY POOR WIFE BEHIND
I'M GONE A LONG, LONG TIME

LOOK HERE, LITTLE CHILDREN, DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH
YOU'LL DRAW A PENSION AT YOUR PAPA'S DEATH
FROM BUFFALO TO WASHINGTON

STANDING AT THE STATION JUST LOOKING AT THE TIME
SEE IF I COULD RUN IT BY HALF PAST NINE
FROM BUFFALO TO WASHINGTON

CAME THE TRAIN, SHE'S JUST ON TIME
SHE RUN A THOUSAND MILES FROM EIGHT O'CLOCK 'TILL NINE,
FROM BUFFALO TO WASHINGTON

YONDER COMES THE TRAIN, SHE'S COMING DOWN THE LINE
BLOWING IN EVERY STATION MR. MCKINLEY'S A-DYING
IT'S HARD TIMES, HARD TIMES

LOOK-IT HERE YOU RASCAL, YOU SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE
YOU'VE SHOT MY HUSBAND WITH THAT IVER-JOHNSON GUN
CARRY ME BACK TO WASHINGTON

DOC'S ON THE HORSE, HE TORE DOWN HIS REIN
SAID TO THAT HORSE, "YOU'VE GOT TO OUTRUN THIS TRAIN"
FROM BUFFALO TO WASHINGTON

DOC COME A-RUNNING, TAKES OFF HIS SPECS
SAID "MR MCKINLEY, BETTER PASS IN YOUR CHECKS
YOU'RE BOUND TO DIE, BOUND TO DIE"

Wild Bill Jones

AS I WALKED OUT FOR TO TAKE A LITTLE WALK
I WALKED UP ON THAT WILD BILL JONES
HE WAS WALKIN' AND A-TALKIN'
BY MY TRUE LOVER'S SIDE
I BID HIM TO LEAVE HER ALONE.

HE SAID HIS AGE, IT IS TWENTY-ONE
TOO OLD FOR TO BE CONTROLLED
I PULLED MY REVOLVER FROM MY SIDE
AND I DESTROYED THAT POOR BOY'S SOUL

HE REELED AND HE STAGGERED
AND HE FELL TO THE GROUND
AND HE GAVE ONE DYING GROAN
I THREW MY ARMS AROUND MY DARLIN'S NECK
SAYING, BABY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME

SO PASS AROUND THAT LONG NECK BOTTLE
AND WE'LL ALL GO ON A SPREE
FOR TODAY WAS THE LAST OF THAT WILD BILL JONES
AND TOMORROW IS THE LAST OF ME

THEY SENT ME TO PRISON
FOR TWENTY LONG YEARS
THIS POOR BOY LONGS TO BE FREE
BUT WILD BILL JONES
AND THAT LONG NECK BOTTLE
HAS MADE A RUIN OF ME



Wildwood Flower

Carter Family

I WILL TWINE AND MINGLE MY WAVING BLACK HAIR
WITH THE ROSES SO RED AND THE LILY SO FAIR
THE MYRTLE SO GREEN OF AN EMERALD BLUE
THE PALE EMANITA AND ISLIP SO BLUE

OH HE TAUGHT ME TO LOVE HIM, HE CALLED ME HIS FLOWER,
A BLOSSOM TO CHEER HIM THROUGH LIFES WEARY HOUR
BUT NOW HE HAS GONE AND LEFT ME ALONE,
THE WILD FLOWERS TO WEEP AND THE WILD BIRDS TO MOAN

I'LL DANCE AND I'LL SING AND MY LIFE SHALL BE GAY,
I'LL CHARM EVERY HEART IN THE CROWD I SURVEY
THOUGH MY HEART NOW IS BREAKING, HE SHALL NEVER KNOW
HOW HIS NAME MAKES ME TREMBLE, MY PALE CHEEKS TO GLOW

I'LL DANCE AND I'LL SING AND MY HEART WILL BE GAY,
I'LL BANISH THIS WEEPING, DRIVE TROUBLE AWAY
I'LL LIVE YET TO SEE HIM REGRET THIS DARK HOUR,
WHEN HE WON AND NEGLECTED THIS FRAIL WILDWOOD FLOWER



Worried Man Blues

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

I WENT ACROSS THE RIVER, AND I LAID DOWN TO SLEEP
I WENT ACROSS THE RIVER, AND I LAID DOWN TO SLEEP
I WENT ACROSS THE RIVER, AND I LAID DOWN TO SLEEP
WHEN I WOKE UP HAD SHACKLES ON MY FEET

I ASKED THAT JUDGE, WHAT'S GONNA BE MY FINE
I ASKED THAT JUDGE, WHAT'S GONNA BE MY FINE
I ASKED THAT JUDGE, WHAT'S GONNA BE MY FINE
TWENTY ONE YEARS, ON THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN LINE

THE TRAIN PULLED IN, SIXTEEN COACHES LONG
THE TRAIN PULLED IN, SIXTEEN COACHES LONG
THE TRAIN PULLED IN, SIXTEEN COACHES LONG
THE GIRL I LOVE, SHE'S ON THAT TRAIN AND GONE

I LOOKED DOWN THAT TRACK JUST AS FAR AS I COULD SEE
I LOOKED DOWN THAT TRACK JUST AS FAR AS I COULD SEE
I LOOKED DOWN THAT TRACK JUST AS FAR AS I COULD SEE
LITTLE-BITTY HAND WAS WAVING BACK AT ME

THIRTY-TWO LINKS OF CHAIN WRAPPED AROUND MY LEG
THIRTY-TWO LINKS OF CHAIN WRAPPED AROUND MY LEG
THIRTY-TWO LINKS OF CHAIN WRAPPED AROUND MY LEG
ON EACH LINK, AN INITIAL OF MY NAME

TWENTY ONE YEARS TO PAY MY AWFUL CRIME
TWENTY ONE YEARS TO PAY MY AWFUL CRIME
TWENTY ONE YEARS TO PAY MY AWFUL CRIME
TWENTY ONE YEARS, BUT I GOT NINETY NINE

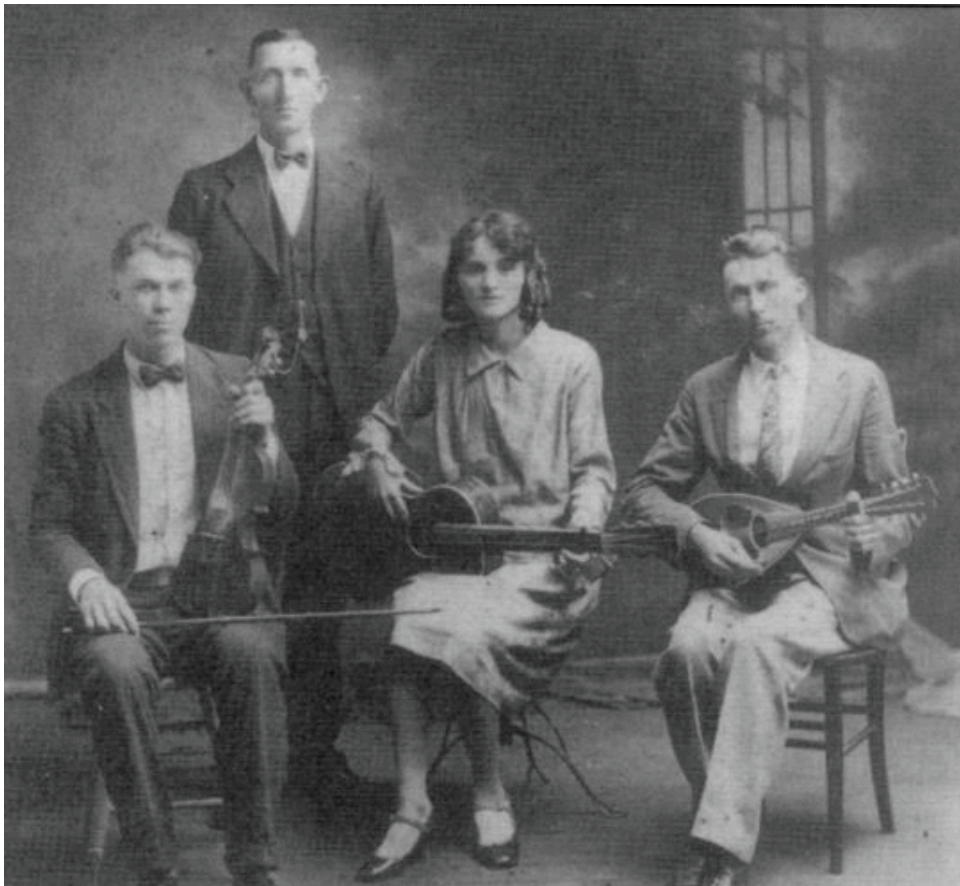
IF ANYONE SHOULD ASK YOU WHO MADE UP THIS SONG
IF ANYONE SHOULD ASK YOU WHO MADE UP THIS SONG
IF ANYONE SHOULD ASK YOU WHO MADE UP THIS SONG
TELL HIM TWAS I, AND I SING IT ALL DAY LONG

Yankee Doodle

FATHER AND I WENT DOWN TO CAMP
ALONG WITH CAPTAIN GOODWIN
AND THERE WE SAW THE MEN AND BOYS
AS THICK AS HASTY PUDDING

YANKEE DOODLE KEEP IT UP
YANKEE DOODLE DANDY
MIND THE MUSIC AND THE STEP
AND WITH THE GIRLS BE HANDY

THERE WAS CAPTAIN WASHINGTON
UPON A SLAPPING STALLION
A-GIVING ORDERS TO HIS MEN
I GUESS THERE WAS A MILLION.



Yellow Rose Of Texas

THERES A YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS
THAT I AM GOING TO SEE
NO OTHER SOLDIER KNOWS HER
NO SOLDIER ONLY ME

SHE CRIED SO WHEN I LEFT HER
IT LIKE TO BROKE MY HEART
IF I EVER FIND HER
WE NEVERMORE SHALL PART

SHE'S THE SWEETEST ROSE OF COLOR
THIS SOLDIER EVER KNEW
HER EYES ARE BRIGHT AS DIAMONDS
THEY SPARKLE LIKE THE DEW

YOU MAY TALK ABOUT YOUR DEAREST MAY
AND SING OF ROSA LEE
BUT THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS
BEATS THE BELLES OF TENNESSEE.

WHERE THE RIO GRANDE IS FLOWING
AND THE STARRY SKIES ARE BRIGHT
SHE WALKS ALONG THE RIVER
IN THE QUIET SUMMER NIGHT

SHE THINKS IF I REMEMBER
WHERE WE PARTED LONG AGO
I PROMISED TO COME BACK AGAIN
AND NOT TO LEAVE HER SO.

OH, NOW I'M GOING TO FIND HER
FOR MY HEART IS FULL OF WOE
AND WE'LL SING THE SONG TOGETHER
THAT WE SUNG SO LONG AGO

WE'LL PLAY THE BANJO GAILY
AND WE'LL SING THE SONGS OF YORE
AND THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS
SHALL BE MINE FOREVER MORE.

You Aint Talkin To Me

Charlie Poole

I WENT UP TO A LADYS HOUSE
TO BUM A BITE TO EAT
SHE FED ME ON SOME PORK AND BEANS
AND PIE, I CALLED IT SWEET

SHE SAYS, NOW, BILL
I SURE DID FEED YOU GOOD
WILL YOU WALK OUT IN MY BACKYARD
AND CHOP A STICK OF WOOD?

YOU AINT TALKIN TO ME,
NO YOU AINT A-TALKIN TO ME
I MAY BE CRAZY AND ALL LIKE THAT
BUT I GOT GOOD SENSE, YOU SEE
YOU AINT TALKIN TO ME
NO YOU AINT A-TALKIN TO ME
YOU FED ME GOOD BUT I CANT CUT WOOD
AND YOU AINT A-TALKIN TO ME

NOW ME AND MY WIFE HAS UPS AND DOWNS
ALL THROUGHOUT MARRIED LIFE
SAID TO ME ONE DAY, BILL
LETS STOP THESE SCARS AND STRIFE
WE WENT OUT UPON THE LAKE
ONE EVENING JUST ABOUT DUSK
SAID, NOW WELL DROWN OURSELVES
NO ONE TO GRIEVE FOR US

YOU AINT A-TALKIN TO ME
NO YOU AINT TALKIN TO ME
I MAY BE CRAZY AND ALL LIKE THAT
BUT I GOT GOOD SENSE, YOU SEE
YOU AINT A-TALKIN TO ME
NO YOU AINT A-TALKIN TO ME
WHEN THE LAKE GOES DRY ITS TIME TO DIE
AND YOU AINT TALKIN TO ME



Easy now to avoid undie odor—use New Quick LUX



You Cant Ride My Mule

Lee Brothers Trio

I'VE BEEN TO BOTH SIDES OF THIS WORLD,
A MANY A SIGHT I'VE SEEN,
I'VE BEEN SOMEPLACE WITH A KING,
AND ALWAYS WITH A QUEEN.

YOU CANT RIDE MY MULE,
YOU CANT RIDE MY MULE,
YOU CANT RIDE MY MULE,
AND TREAT ME THIS OL WAY.

I PICKED YOU UP AND YOU THREW ME DOWN,
WHAT MAKES YOU DO ME LIKE THIS,
IF YOU DONT STOP YOUR ROWDY WAYS,
YOUR GREASY HAIR GET A TWIST.

YOU CANT RIDE MY MULE,
THIS MULE WONT RIDE TODAY,
YOU CANT RIDE MY MULE,
TILL YOU DO AS I SAY.

YOU THOUGHT IT SMART TO THROW ME DOWN,
BUT I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU,
GOIN PLACES AND DOING THINGS,
I COULDN'T DO WITH YOU.

YOU CANT RIDE MY MULE,
THIS MULE SIMPLY CANT BE RID,
FOR THIS HERE MULE WILL THROW YOU UP AND DOWN,
YOUR CHUM WILL BE BLACK AND BLUE.

