

*New  
Bellewood  
Bluegrass Gospel  
Songbook*

## BLUEGRASS GOSPEL

<u>Song</u>	<u>Page</u>
A Beautiful Life	1
Amazing Grace	2
Amen	3
Angel Band	4
Are You Washed in the Blood?	5
Back to the Cross	6
Blessed Assurance	7
Blessed Jesus Hold My Hand	8
Drifting Too Far From the Shore	9
Farther Along	10
Get in Line Brother	11
The Great Speckled Bird	12
Hallelujah, We Shall Rise	13
He Will Set Your Fields on Fire	14
Highway to the Heavens	15
I Am a Pilgrim	16
I Find Jesus	17
I'm Working on a Building	18
I'm Using My Bible for a Road Map	19
In the Garden	20
I'll Fly Away	21
I Need the Prayers	22
In the Sweet By and By	23
I Saw the Light	24
It's Me Again Lord	25
Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross	26
Jesus Saves	27
Just a Little Talk with Jesus	28
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms	29
Let the Light Shine Down	30
Life is Like a Mountain Railroad	31
Little White Church	32
Mansion Over the Hilltop	33
The Model Church	34
Over in the Glory Land	35
Pass Me Not	36
Prayer Bells of Heaven	37
Preaching, Praying, Singing	38
Scarlet Purple Robe	39
Since Jesus Came into My Heart	40
Standing on the Promises	41
Take Me in Your Lifeboat	42

<u>Song</u>	<u>Page</u>
This World Is Not My Home	43
There is Power in the Blood	44
To God be the Glory	45
Trust and Obey	46
Turn Your Radio On	47
Unclouded Day	48
Wayfaring Stranger	49
What a Friend We Have in Jesus	50
When We All Get to Heaven	51
Where Could I Go	52
Wicked Path of Sin	53
Will the Circle Be Unbroken (Hymn Version)	54
Wings of a Dove	55
Wonderful Words of Life	56

### **BLUEGRASS CLASSICS**

Ballad of Jesse James	58
Banks of the Ohio	59
Before I Met You	60
Bile them Cabbage Down	61
Blue Moon of Kentucky	62
Blue Ridge Cabin Home	63
Buffalo Gals	64
Cabin in the Pines	65
Casey Jones	66
Columbus Stockade Blues	68
Come All Ye Fair and Tender Ladies	69
Cumberland Gap	70
Dark as a Dungeon	71
Eight More Miles to Louisville	72
Freight Train	73
Gold Watch and Chain	74
Grandfather's Clock	75
John Hardy	76
Keep on the Sunny Side	77
Little Birdie	78
Log Cabin in the Lane	79
Lonesome Road Blues	80
Man of Constant Sorrow	81
Money, Marbles and Chalk	82
Oh Death	83
Old Joe Clark	84
Old Home Place	86

<u>Song</u>	<u>Page</u>
Old Slewfoot	87
Poor Ellen Smith	88
Precious Memories	89
Rabbit in a Log	90
Rose of Old Kentucky	91
Salty Dog Blues	92
Sunny Side of the Mountain	93
Tramp on the Street	94
Wabash Cannon Ball	95
We'll Meet Again Sweetheart	96
When My Blue Moon Turns to Gold	97
White Dove	98
Who Will Sing for Me	99
Wildwood Flower	100
Will the Circle Be Unbroken (Carter Family Blues Version)	101
Wreck of Old 97	102
You Are My Flower	103
You Are My Sunshine	104



# *Bluegrass Gospel*



## AMAZING GRACE

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

D  
That saved a wretch like me

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
I once was lost, but now am found

Em D G  
'Twas blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed.

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

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come  
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home.

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



# AMEN

## Chorus:

C  
Amen, amen  
Dm Am G<sup>9</sup> C  
Amen, amen, amen.

C  
See the little baby  
Amen  
Lying in the manger  
Amen  
On Christmas morning,  
Dm Am G<sup>9</sup> C  
Amen, amen, amen.

See Him in the temple  
Talking to the elders.  
Who marveled at His wisdom.

See Him at the seaside  
Talking with the fishermen;  
Makin' 'em disciples.

Marchin' to Jerusalem  
Wavin' palm branches  
In pomp and splendor

See Him in the garden  
Talkin' with the Father  
In deepest sorrow!

Led before Pilate  
Then they crucified Him  
But He rose on Easter.

Hallelujah  
He died to save us  
But He lives forever!

## ANGEL BAND

G                    C        G  
My latest sun is sinking fast

                  D        G  
My race is nearly won

                          C        G  
My longest trial now is past

                  D        G  
My triumph has begun.

### Chorus:

D D<sup>7</sup> G                    D D<sup>7</sup> G            G<sup>7</sup>  
O come, angel band, come and around me stand

C                                    G                                    D        G    G<sup>7</sup>  
Bear me away on your snow white wings, to my immortal home

C                                    G                                    D        G  
Bear me away on your snow white wings, to my immortal home.

O bear my loving heart to him  
Who bled and died for me  
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin  
And gives me victory.

I know I'm near the holy ranks  
Of friends and kindred dear  
I've brushed the dew on Jordan's banks  
The crossing must be near.

I've almost reached my heavenly home  
My spirit loudly sings  
The holy ones, behold they come  
I hear the noise of wings.

ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?  
(Capo to B)

G C  
Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?

G D  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?

G D G  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

**Refrain:**

G C  
Are you washed in the blood,

G D  
In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb?

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow?

G D G  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

**Refrain**

When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?  
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,  
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

**Refrain**

Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,  
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,  
O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

**Refrain**

## BACK TO THE CROSS

G            G<sup>7</sup>            C  
I'm out on the sea filled with sorrow  
G                            D  
Tossed like a ship to and fro  
G            G<sup>7</sup>            C  
I'm seeking the help of my Savior  
G            D    D<sup>7</sup>    G  
By the way of the cross I must go.

### Chorus:

G            G<sup>7</sup>            C  
Back to the cross and to Jesus  
G                            D  
Back to the cross I am called  
G            G<sup>7</sup>            C  
I've drifted too far and I've wandered  
G            D    D<sup>7</sup>    G  
From the Savior who once was my all.

The sins of this world have overcome me  
They've pushed and left me to roam  
So I'm going back to my Savior  
Back to the cross and to home.

The joys of this life are too fleeting  
I'm left in this world all alone  
I've lost the touch of my Savior  
I've drifted too far from my home.

## BLESSED ASSURANCE

G C G  
Blessèd assurance, Jesus is mine!  
A D  
O what a foretaste of glory divine!  
G C G  
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,  
C D G  
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

### Refrain:

G C G  
This is my story, this is my song,  
C G A D  
Praising my Savior, all the day long;  
G C G  
This is my story, this is my song,  
C D G  
Praising my Savior, all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,  
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
Angels descending bring from above  
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

### Refrain

Perfect submission, all is at rest  
I in my Savior am happy and blest,  
Watching and waiting, looking above,  
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

### Refrain

## BLESSED JESUS HOLD MY HAND

G C G  
As I travel through this pilgrim land, there is a friend who walks with me  
A D  
Leads me safely through the sinking sand: it is the Christ of Calvary.  
G C G  
This would be my prayer, dear Lord, each day, to help me do the best I can  
C G D<sup>7</sup> G  
For I need Thy light to guide me day and night; blessed Jesus hold my hand.

### Chorus:

G C G  
Blessed Jesus, hold my hand, I need, yes I need, Thee every hour  
A D<sup>7</sup>  
Through this land, this pilgrim land, protect me by Thy power  
G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Hear my plea my humble plea, oh Lord, dear Lord, look down on me  
C G  
When I kneel in prayer, I hope to meet you there  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
Blessed Jesus hold my hand.

Let me travel in the light divine, that I may see the blessed way  
Keep me that I may be wholly Thine, and sing redemption's song some day.  
I will be a soldier brave and true, and ever firmly take a stand.  
As I onward go and daily meet the foe, blessed Jesus hold my hand.

### Chorus

When I wander through the valley dim, toward the setting of the sun  
Lead me safely to a land of rest, if a crown of life I've won.  
I have put my faith in Thee, dear Lord, that I may reach the golden strand.  
There's no other friend on whom I can depend, blessed Jesus hold my hand.

### Chorus

## DRIFTING TOO FAR FROM SHORE

G  
Out on the perilous deep,  
D G  
Where danger silently creeps,  
C Am  
And storm's so violently sweeping,  
G D G  
You're drifting too far from shore.

### Chorus:

C G  
Drifting too far from shore,  
D G  
You're drifting too far from shore,  
  
Come to Jesus today,  
C Am  
Let Him show you the way  
G D G  
You're drifting too far from shore.

Today, the Tempest rose high,  
And clouds o'ershadow the sky,  
Sure death is hovering nigh,  
You're drifting too far from shore.

Why meet a terrible fate?  
Mercies abundantly wait,  
Turn back before it's too late,  
You're drifting too far from shore.

## FARTHER ALONG

G                    G<sup>7</sup> C                    G  
Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder  
   A                    D  
Why it should be thus, all the day long  
G                    G<sup>7</sup> C                    G  
While there are others, living about us  
   D                    D<sup>7</sup> G                    C G  
Never molested, though in the wrong.

### Chorus:

G                    G<sup>7</sup> C                    G  
Farther along we'll know all about it  
   A                    D D<sup>7</sup>  
Farther along, we'll understand why  
G                    G<sup>7</sup> C                    G  
Cheer up my brother, live in the sunshine  
   D                    D<sup>7</sup> G                    C G  
We'll understand it, all by and by.

When death has come and taken our loved ones  
Leaving our homes so lone and so drear  
Then we do wonder why others prosper  
Living as sinners year after year.

Often I wonder why I must journey  
Over a road so rugged and steep  
While there are others living in comfort  
While with the lost I labor and weep.

“Faithful 'til death” saith our loving Master  
Only a while to labor and wait  
All of our toils will soon be forgotten  
When we sweep through the beautiful gate.

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



## GET IN LINE BROTHER

G  
Now listen to me sinner, don't you want to know?  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
'Cause some day soon he'll be coming back you know  
  
If that wrong ain't rightened you'll be lost in sin  
D G  
Get in line brother, he will take you in.

### Chorus:

G  
Get in line brother if you want to go home  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Get on your knees and righten that wrong  
  
Then you'll be singing this old time song  
D G  
Get in line brother if you want to go home.

Now listen to me Satan, I have rightened that wrong  
Got a one-way ticket and I'm going home  
I've got no worries while I sing this song  
Get in line brother if you want to go home.

If I could tell you brother just how I feel  
Then I'm sure you'd know that the love of God is real  
Then you'd be praying while I sing this song  
Get in line brother if you want to go home.

## THE GREAT SPECKLED BIRD

1.                   C                   C<sup>7</sup>                   F  
What a beautiful thought I am thinking  
                  G                   G<sup>7</sup>                   C  
Concerning the great speckled bird.  
                                  C<sup>7</sup>                   F  
Remember her name is recorded  
                  G                   G<sup>7</sup>                   C  
On the pages of God's holy word.
2. All the other birds flocking around her  
And she is despised by the squad.  
But the great speckled bird in the Bible  
Is one with the great church of God.
- 3 All the other churches are against her,  
They envy her glory and fame,  
They hate her because she is chosen  
And has not denied Jesus' name.
4. Desiring to lower her standard,  
They watch every move that she makes.  
They try to find fault with her teachings,  
But they can't find any mistakes.
5. She is spreading her wings for a journey  
She's going to leave by and by,  
When the trumpet shall sound in the morning  
She'll rise and go up in the sky.
6. In the presence of all her despisers  
With a song never uttered before,  
She will rise and be gone in a moment  
Till the great Tribulation is o'er.
7. I am glad I have learned of her meekness  
I am glad that my name's in the book,  
And I want to be one never fearing  
On the face of my Savior to look.
8. When he cometh descending from heaven  
On the cloud, as he wrote in his Word,  
I'll be joyfully carried to meet him  
On the wings of the great speckled bird.

## HALLELUJAH, WE SHALL RISE

G C G  
On that resurrection morning, when the trump of God shall sound

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
We shall rise, hallelujah, we shall rise

C G  
Then the saints will come rejoicing, and no tears will e'er be found

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
We shall rise, hallelujah, we shall rise.

### Chorus:

G  
(Oh we shall rise) hallelujah (we shall rise) amen!

C G  
We shall rise (shall rise) on that resurrection morning

When death's prison bars are broken

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
We shall rise, hallelujah, we shall rise.

On that resurrection morning, what a meeting it will be  
We shall rise, hallelujah, we shall rise  
When our fathers and our mothers, and our loved ones we shall see  
We shall rise, hallelujah, we shall rise.

On that resurrection morning, blessed thought it is to me  
We shall rise, hallelujah, yes, we'll rise  
I shall see my blessed Savior, who so freely died for me  
We shall rise, hallelujah, we shall rise.

On that resurrection morning, we shall meet him in the air  
We shall rise, hallelujah, yes, we'll rise  
And be carried up to glory, to our home so bright and fair  
We shall rise, hallelujah, we shall rise.

## HE WILL SET YOUR FIELDS ON FIRE

G  
There's a call that rings, from the throne it springs  
C G  
To those who've gone astray  
A D  
Saying "come ye men, and your load of sin  
There at the altar lay  
G  
You don't seem to heed, for the chain of greed  
C D  
Still crushes your desire  
C G  
Be assured my friend, if you still offend  
D G  
He will set your fields on fire."

### Chorus:

G D  
If you don't from sin retire, he will set your fields on fire  
G  
You have heard, Jesus call, and in death your soul must fall  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
But my friend if you desire, you may join the heavenly choir  
G  
And rejoice with him, free from every sin  
C D G  
When he sets this world on fire.

You have heard his voice, seen the souls rejoice  
That trusted in his grace  
You have blushed with sin, as he knocked within  
But still you hide your face  
From the blessed Lord, and his own true word  
But still you say "retire"  
Leave the downward path, kindle not his wrath  
Or he'll set your fields on fire.

Take a friend's advice, make the sacrifice  
Completely turn from sin  
Taking up the cross, counting earth as dross  
Let Jesus live within  
When temptations come, keep on facing home  
To Satan never hire  
But rejoice and pray, on that last great day  
When he sets this world on fire.

## HIGHWAY TO THE HEAVENS

G                    C    G  
On the highway to the heavens,  
          D   D<sup>7</sup>            G  
On the highway to the heavens,  
G                    C    G  
On the highway to the heavens,  
          D                    D<sup>7</sup>                    G  
I'll be somewhere a-working for my Lord.

### **Chorus:**

G    C                                    G  
I'll be somewhere a-working, I'll be somewhere a-working  
          D                    D<sup>7</sup>                    G    G<sup>7</sup>  
I'll be somewhere a-working for my Lord.  
          C                                    G  
I'll be somewhere a-working, I'll be somewhere a-working  
          D                    D<sup>7</sup>                    G  
I'll be somewhere a-working for my Lord.

If he calls me, I will answer,  
If he calls me, I will answer,  
If he calls me, I will answer,  
I'll be somewhere a-working for my Lord.

### **Chorus.**

Where he leads me, I will follow,  
Where he leads me, I will follow,  
Where he leads me, I will follow,  
I'll be somewhere a-working for my Lord.

## I AM A PILGRIM

(Merle Travis)

          D                  G  
I am a pilgrim and a stranger  
          C                          G  
Traveling through this worrisome land  
                                  C  
I've got a home in that yonder city  
          G                          D  
In that house (Good Lord, it's not)  
                                  G  
Not made by hands.

I'll see my father, mother, sister and brother  
When I leave this world of woe  
And there I'll greet my Lord and Savior  
In that land to which I go.

Dear friends I'll greet, when I cross over  
And I'll reach that distant shore  
With songs of joy, we'll sing his praises, Good Lord  
And there we'll dwell forever more.

I'm going down, to the river of Jordan  
Just to ease my troubled soul  
If I could touch just the hem of his garment, good Lord  
I do believe I could be made whole.

## I FIND JESUS

G C G  
I walk in silence when it comes  
C G  
This feeling when the spirit leads me on  
C G  
If the dogs are barking and the night is rough  
A D  
I take it as a sign to climb above  
G C G  
The city to a hill among the clouds  
C A  
Where I can see my Savior now  
D D<sup>7</sup>  
He's waiting with his palm to me outstretched  
G D G  
His mercy is a balm when I'm perplexed.

### Chorus:

G D G  
I find Jesus (I find Jesus) in the darkest night (I find Jesus)  
G<sup>7</sup> C G  
I find Jesus (I find Jesus) in the morning bright (I find Jesus)  
D G  
I find Jesus in the face of those  
D G  
Whose hearts are singing with the heavenly host.

Sometimes when I feel all alone  
I look around and all are gone  
The friends that I rely upon  
Are busy doing what they want  
I look within and I am told  
It's Sunday morning in my soul  
And there I find a holy hall  
Where congregations heed the call.

And when I lay down my last time  
And feel a chill run up my spine  
And recognize my time has come  
I'll look around, He'll lead me home  
He'll reach His loving hand to me  
And bid me climb to victory  
Where we'll find kindred spirits there  
Hearts raised in song without a care.

## I'M WORKING ON A BUILDING

### Chorus:

G  
I'm workin' on a building, I'm workin' on a building (Hallelujah)  
D G  
I'm workin' on a building, for my Lord, for my Lord.  
G  
It's a Holy Ghost building, It's a Holy Ghost building (Hallelujah)  
D G  
It's a Holy Ghost building, for my Lord, for my Lord.

G D7  
If I was a gambler, I'll tell you what I would do  
G D7 G  
I'd quit my gambling, and I'd work on a building too.

### Chorus:

If I was a drunkard, I'll tell you what I would do  
I'd quit my drinking, and I'd work on a building too.

### Chorus:

If I was a sinner, I'll tell you what I would do  
I'd quit my sinning, and I'd work on a building too.

### Chorus:

If I was a preacher, I'll tell you what I would do  
I'd keep on preaching, and I'd work on a building too.

### Chorus:





## IN THE GARDEN

G G<sup>7</sup>  
I come to the garden alone  
C G  
While the dew is still on the roses  
D G  
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear  
A D  
The Son of God discloses.

### Chorus:

D G D  
And he walks with me, and he talks with me  
C G  
And he tells me that I am his own  
B<sup>7</sup> C A<sup>m</sup>  
And the joys we share, as we tarry there  
G D G  
None other has ever known.

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

I'd stay in the garden with him  
Though the night around me be falling  
But he bids me go, through the voice of woe  
His voice to me is calling.

## I'LL FLY AWAY

G G<sup>7</sup>  
Some bright morning when this life is o'er  
C  
I'll fly away  
G  
To a land on God's celestial shore  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
I'll fly away.

### Chorus:

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
I'll fly away, Oh glory, I'll fly away

When I die, hallelujah by and by  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
I'll fly away.

When the shadows of this life have grown  
I'll fly away  
Like a bird through prison bars has flown  
I'll fly away.

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

Just a few more weary days and then  
I'll fly away  
To a land where joys shall never end  
I'll fly away.

## I NEED THE PRAYERS

G

I need the prayers of those I love

D D<sup>7</sup> G

While traveling o'er life's rugged way

That I may true and faithful be

D D<sup>7</sup> G

And live for Jesus every day.

### **Chorus:**

C G

I want my friends to pray for me

D

To bear my tempted soul above

C G

And intercede with God for me

D D<sup>7</sup> G

I need the prayers of those I love.

I need the prayers of those I love

To help me in each trying hour

To bear my tempted soul to him

That he may keep me by his power.

I want my friends to pray for me

To hold me up on wings of faith

That I may walk the narrow way

Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

IN THE SWEET BY AND BY

G C G  
There's a land that is fairer than day  
D  
And by faith we can see it afar  
G C G  
For the Father waits over the way  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

**Chorus:**

G D  
In the sweet by and by  
C G  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
In the sweet by and by  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blest  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

To our bountiful Father above  
We shall offer our tribute of praise  
For the glorious gift of his love  
And the blessings that hallow our days.

## I SAW THE LIGHT

G  
I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin  
C G  
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in

Then Jesus came, like a stranger in the night  
D G  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

### **Chorus:**

G G<sup>7</sup>  
I saw the light, I saw the light  
C G  
No more darkness, no more night

Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

Just like the blind man, I wandered alone  
Worries and fears I claimed for my own  
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

I was a fool to wander and stray  
Straight is the gate and narrow the way  
Now I have traded the wrong for the right  
Praise the Lord, I saw the light!

## IT'S ME AGAIN LORD

G C G  
Troubles come and I can't find an answer

D  
Lonely nights I spend in agony

G C G  
I have no other friend that I can turn to  
D D<sup>7</sup> G

So here I am Lord back upon my knees.

### **Chorus:**

G C G  
It's me again Lord, I've got a prayer that needs an answer

D  
It's me again Lord, I've got a problem I can't solve

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Now I don't mean to worry you, but here I am facing something new

G  
And I need the help that only comes from you, it's me again Lord.

Well, I know you're mighty busy in your heaven  
Forming worlds and hanging stars to shine  
But you promised if I'd ask that I'd receive it  
So here I am Lord asking one more time.

## JESUS KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Jesus, keep me near the Cross  
G D  
There a precious fountain,  
G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Free to all, a healing stream,  
G D G  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

### **Chorus:**

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
In the Cross, in the Cross  
G D  
Be my glory ever;  
G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Till my raptured soul shall find  
G D G  
Rest beyond the river.

Near the Cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me,  
There the Bright and Morning Star  
Shed its beams around me.

### **Chorus**

Near the Cross, O Lamb of God,  
Bring the scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day,  
With its shadows o're me.

### **Chorus**

Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,  
Hoping, trusting ever,  
Till I reach the golden strand,  
Just beyond the river.

### **Chorus**



## JESUS SAVES

G D  
We have heard the joyful sound: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
G D G  
Spread the tidings all around: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
C G D  
Bear the news to every land, climb the mountains, cross the waves;  
G C G D G  
Onward! 'tis our Lord's command; Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Waft it on the rolling tide: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Tell to sinners far and wide: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Sing, you islands of the sea; echo back, you ocean caves;  
Earth shall keep her jubilee: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Sing above the battle strife: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
By His death and endless life Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Shout it brightly through the gloom, when the heart for mercy craves;  
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Give the winds a mighty voice: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Let the nations now rejoice: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!  
Shout salvation full and free; highest hills and deepest caves;  
This our song of victory: Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

JUST A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
I once was lost in sin, but Jesus took me in

D  
And then a little light from heaven filled my soul  
G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
It bathed my heart in love, and wrote my name above  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
And just a little talk with Jesus made me whole.

**Chorus:**

G  
(Now let us) have a little talk with Jesus  
  
(Let us) tell him all about our troubles  
D G  
(He will) hear our faintest cry; (he will) answer by and by  
C  
(Now when you) feel a little prayer wheel turning  
G  
(And you) know a little fire is burning  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
(You will) find a little talk with Jesus makes it right.

Sometimes my path seems drear, without a ray of cheer  
And then a cloud of doubt creeps o'er the day  
The mist of sin may rise, and hide the sunlit skies  
But just a little talk with Jesus clears the way.

I may have doubts and fears, my eyes may fill with tears  
But Jesus is a friend who watches day and night  
I go to him in prayer; he knows my every care  
And just a little talk with Jesus makes it right.

## LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
What a fellowship, what a joy divine

G D  
Leaning on the everlasting arms

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine

G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Leaning on the everlasting arms

### **Chorus:**

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Leaning (on Jesus), leaning (on Jesus)

G D  
Safe and secure from all alarms

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Leaning (on Jesus), leaning (on Jesus)

G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Leaning on the everlasting arms

What have I to dread, what have I to fear  
Leaning on the everlasting arms  
I have blessed peace, with my Lord so near  
Leaning on the everlasting arms

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way  
Leaning on the everlasting arms  
O how bright the path grows from day to day  
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

## LET THE LIGHT SHINE DOWN

G                      G<sup>7</sup>              C  
I want to do what's right, so I need God's light  
            G                                      D  
Shining down on me so I can see  
            G              G<sup>7</sup>              C  
I must learn his way, so I'll never stray  
            G                      D      D<sup>7</sup> G  
Let the light shine down on me.

### Chorus:

G                      G<sup>7</sup>                      C  
Let the light shine down, let the light shine down  
            G                                      D  
Let the light shine down so I can see  
            G                      G<sup>7</sup>                                      C  
There's a lesson I must learn, they're some bridges I must burn  
            G                      D      D<sup>7</sup> G  
Let the light shine down on me.

Those who will follow him, eternal life shall win  
He died to set us free  
If we trust and believe, his lessons we'll receive  
Let the light shine down on me.

I have heard folks say, that there'll come a day  
When we'll cry for the rocks to fall  
The world's in darkness now, send us light somehow  
Let the light shine down on us all.



## LITTLE WHITE CHURCH

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
There's a little white church in the valley, that stands in my memory each day  
A D  
And it seems I can hear the bells ringing, although I'm many miles away  
G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
And many times in church on Sunday morning, that whole countryside would gather there  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
They would all kneel down by the altar, as they lifted up their voice in prayer.

### Chorus:

G C  
Oh the church in the valley, that little white church  
G D  
Is the place I love so well  
G C  
Now I'm sad and lonely, yes I'm sad and lonely  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
For that little white church in the dell.

They would sing that old song Rock of Ages, Oh Christ let me hide myself in thee  
And I know some of them are now waiting, just o'er that dark and stormy sea  
And I know their troubles have all ended, and happy forever they shall be  
They are waiting and watching up yonder, for the coming home of you and me.

MANSION OVER THE HILLTOP  
(Capo to A)

G C G  
I'm satisfied with just a cottage below  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
A little silver and a little gold  
C G  
But in that city where the ransomed will shine  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
I want a gold one that silver lined.

**Chorus:**

G C G  
I've got a mansion just over the hilltop  
D G  
In that bright land where we'll never grow old  
C G  
And some day yonder, we'll never more wander  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
But walk the streets that are purest gold.

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

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

## THE MODEL CHURCH

Well, Wife, I've found the model church and worshipped there today  
It made me think of the good old times before my hair was gray  
The meeting house was finer built than they were years ago  
But I found out when I went in, it was not built for show.

The sexton did not set me down away back by the door  
He knew that I was old and deaf, and saw that I was poor  
He must have been a Christian man, he led me boldly through  
The long aisle of that crowded church to find a pleasant pew.

I wish you'd heard the singing, Wife, it had the old time ring  
The preacher said with trumpet voice, "let all the people sing"  
"Old Coronation" was the tune, the music upward rolled  
I thought I heard the angel choir strike on their harps of gold.

My deafness seemed to melt away, my spirit caught the fire  
I joined my feeble trembling voice with that melodious choir  
And sang as in my youthful days, "Let angels prostrate fall  
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all."

I tell you, Wife, it did me good to sing those hymns once more  
I felt just like some wrecked marine who gets a glimpse of shore  
It made me want to lay aside this weather-beaten form  
And anchor in that blessed port forever from the storm.

'Twas not a flow'ry sermon, Wife, but simple gospel truth  
It fitted humble men like me, it suited hopeful youth  
To win immortal souls to Christ, the earnest preacher tried  
He talked not of himself or creed, but Jesus crucified.

Dear Wife the toil will soon be o're, the victory soon be won  
The shining strand is just ahead, our race is nearly run  
We're nearing Canaan's happy shore, our hopes are bright and fair  
Thank God we'll never sin again, there'll be no sorrow there.

There'll be no sorrow there  
In heaven above, where all is love  
There'll be no sorrow there.



## OVER IN THE GLORY LAND

G C G  
There's a home prepared where the saints abide  
D  
Just over in the glory land  
G C G  
And I long to be at my Savior's side  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Over in the glory land.

### Chorus:

G  
Just over in the glory land  
C G  
I'll join (yes join) the happy angel band  
D  
Over in the glory land  
G  
Just over in the glory land  
C G  
There with (yes with) the mighty hosts I'll stand  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Over in the glory land.

I'm on my way to those mansions fair  
Over in the glory land  
There to sing God's praise and his glory share  
Over in the glory land.

What a joyful thought that my Lord I'll see  
Over in the glory land  
And with kindred saved, there forever I'll be  
Over in the glory land.

With the blood-washed throng, I will shout and sing  
Over in the glory land  
Glad hosannas to, Christ our Lord and King  
Over in the glory land.

## PASS ME NOT

G C G  
Pass me not, Oh gentle Savior

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Hear my humble cry

C G  
While on others thou art calling

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Do not pass me by.

### **Chorus:**

G G<sup>7</sup> C G D  
Savior, Savior, hear my humble cry

G C G  
While on others thou art calling

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Do not pass me by.

Let me at thy throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief  
Kneeling there in deep contrition  
Help my unbelief.

Trusting only in thy merit  
Would I seek thy face  
Heal my wounded broken spirit  
Save me by thy grace.

Thou the spring of all my comfort  
More than life to me  
Whom have I on earth besides thee?  
Whom in heaven but thee?

## PRAYER BELLS OF HEAVEN

G  
While we are living in this world of care  
A D  
Many's the burdens that we have to bear  
G  
But there's a prayer bell on the Lord's right hand  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Give it a ring and he will understand.

### Chorus:

G  
Prayer bells of heaven, O how sweetly they ring (keep ringing)  
A D  
Bearing the message unto Jesus the King (of glory)  
G  
When you are burdened down with troubles and care (my brother)  
D G  
Ring on and on for God will answer your prayer.

Three Hebrew children to the flames were thrown  
Because a mortal king they would not own  
Jesus delivered and the king then saw  
Prayer bells of heaven beats a man-made law!

When Paul and Silas both were thrown in jail  
They did not worry who would go their bail  
But on the prayer bells they began to ring  
Off fell the stocks and they began to sing.

## PREACHING, PRAYING, SINGING

### Chorus:

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Preaching, praying, singing everywhere  
G A D  
Shoutin' the praises of his loving care  
G G<sup>7</sup> C  
All of God's children seemed to gather there  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
At the preaching, praying, singing down on the public square.

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
I was a stranger there, intent upon my way  
G A D  
But when I saw the crowd, I had the urge to stay  
G G<sup>7</sup> C  
I heard a welcome voice, bidding me to come and share  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
At the preaching, praying, singing down on the public square.

I felt so much at home amid the happy throng  
That came from far and near to praise his name in song  
To lay their burdens down, forget their every care  
And have an old time meeting down on the public square.

Now as I journey on, and think back on that day  
I am convinced within these folks have found a way  
To put their hearts in song, just praying honest prayer  
And leave the joy bells ringing, down on the public square.

## SCARLET PURPLE ROBE

G C G  
It's a story so unkind in the holy book we find  
D  
And it tells how Jesus stood alone one day  
G C G  
False accused and there condemned, yet they found no fault in him  
D G  
The man who wore the scarlet purple robe.

### **Chorus:**

G C G  
Purple robe my Savior wore; Oh the shame for me he bore!  
D  
As he stood alone forsaken on that day  
G C G  
And they placed upon his head piercing thorns of blood-stained red  
D G  
His raiment was the scarlet purple robe.

In the common judgment hall he was mocked and scorned by all  
And the tears of sorrow fell upon his cheek  
Soldiers of the wicked man smote him with their evil hands  
The man who wore the scarlet purple robe.

### **Chorus**

Words of truth that day were plain, from the lips of Pilot came:  
"In this man I find no reason he should die"  
But the multitude then cried "Let him now be crucified"  
The man who wore the scarlet purple robe.

### **Chorus**

## SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

G  
What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought  
C G  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
A A<sup>7</sup> D  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

### Refrain:

G G<sup>7</sup>  
Since Jesus came into my heart,  
C G  
Since Jesus came into my heart,

Floods of joy o'er my soul  
G<sup>7</sup>  
Like the sea billows roll,  
C G D G  
Since Jesus came into my heart.

I have ceased from my wandering and going astray,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And my sins, which were many, are all washed away,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway obscure,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

There's a light in the valley of death now for me,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And the gates of the City beyond I can see,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

I shall go there to dwell in that City, I know,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!  
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,  
Since Jesus came into my heart!

## STANDING ON THE PROMISES

G  
Standing on the promises of Christ my King,  
C G  
Through eternal ages let His praises ring,  
  
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,  
D G  
Standing on the promises of God.

### **Refrain:**

G C  
Standing, standing,  
D G C G  
Standing on the promises of God my Savior;  
C  
Standing, standing,  
G D G  
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,  
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,  
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,  
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I now can see  
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;  
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,  
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,  
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,  
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,  
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,  
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call  
Resting in my Savior as my all in all,  
Standing on the promises of God.

## TAKE ME IN YOUR LIFEBOAT

G C G  
Come brothers, sisters, now don't fall asleep  
D  
Pray night and day, or you'll sink in the deep  
G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Fathers and mothers are crying so loud  
D G  
Saying "Lord, won't you take us in your lifeboat?"

### Chorus:

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Take me in your lifeboat, take me in your lifeboat  
D D<sup>7</sup>  
It will stand the raging storm  
G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Take me in your lifeboat, take me in your lifeboat  
D G  
It will bear my spirit home.

The clouds are so heavy, the winds are so loud  
The thunder is falling, bursting through the clouds  
They pray to their shipmates for what they have done  
They took the dying sinners in the lifeboat.



THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
This world is not my home, I'm just a-passin' through  
A D  
My treasure and my hope, somewhere beyond the blue  
G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
The angels beckon me, from heaven's open door  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

**Chorus:**

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
O Lord, you know, I have no friend like you  
A D  
If heaven's not my home, then Lord what would I do?  
G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
The angels beckon me, from heaven's open door  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

I have a loving mother, over in glory land  
I don't expect to stop, until I shake her hand  
She's waiting there for me, near heaven's open door  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

They're all expecting me, that's one thing that I know  
I fixed it up with Jesus, a long, long time ago  
I know he'll see me through, although I'm weak and poor  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

Just over in glory land, they'll be no dying there  
The saints all shout with victory, and singing's everywhere  
I hear the voice of those, who've gone on before  
And I can't feel at home in this world anymore.

THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD

G C G  
Would you be free from the burden of sin?  
D G  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
C G  
Would you o'er evil a victory win?  
D G  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

**Refrain:**

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
There is power, power, wonder working power  
D G  
In the blood of the Lamb;  
G<sup>7</sup> C G  
There is power, power, wonder working power  
D G  
In the precious blood of the Lamb.

Would you be free from your passion and pride?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

**Refrain**

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Sin stains are lost in its life giving flow.  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

**Refrain**

Would you do service for Jesus your King?  
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;  
Would you live daily His praises to sing?  
There's wonderful power in the blood.

**Refrain**

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

G
D
G  
 To God be the glory, great things He has done;  
C
G
A
D  
 So loved He the world that He gave us His Son'  
G
D
G  
 Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,  
C
G
D
G  
 And opened the life gate that all may go in.

**Refrain:**

G  
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
D  
 Let the earth hear His voice!

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,  
G  
 Let the people rejoice!

D
G  
 O come to the Father, through Jesus the Son,  
C
G
D
G  
 And give Him the glory, great things He has done.

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,  
 To every believer the promise of God;  
 The vilest offender who truly believes,  
 That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Refrain

Great things He has taught us, great things He has done,  
 And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;  
 But purer, and higher, and greater will be  
 Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Refrain



## TURN YOUR RADIO ON

G  
Come and listen in to a radio station  
C G  
Where the mighty hosts of heaven sing  
D  
Turn your radio on, turn your radio on  
G G<sup>7</sup>  
If you want to hear the songs of Zion  
C G  
Coming from the land of endless Spring  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Get in touch with God (get in touch with God), turn your radio on.

### Chorus:

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Turn your radio on, and listen to the music in the air  
D  
Turn your radio on, heaven's glory to share  
G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Turn your lights down low, and listen to the Master's radio  
D D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
Get in touch with God (get in touch with God), turn your radio on.

Brother listen in to a glory land chorus  
Listen to the glad hosannas roll  
Turn your radio on, turn your radio on  
Get a little taste of joys awaitin'  
Get a little heaven in your soul  
Get in touch with God (get in touch with God), turn your radio on.

Listen to the songs of the fathers and the mothers  
And the many friends gone on before  
Turn your radio on, turn your radio on  
Some eternal morning we shall meet them  
Over on the hallelujah shore  
Get in touch with God (get in touch with God), turn your radio on.

## UNCLOUDED DAY

G                      G<sup>7</sup>              C              G  
Oh they tell me of a home far beyond the skies  
   D  
Oh they tell me of a home far away  
   G              G<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G  
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise  
   D D<sup>7</sup>              G  
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day.

### **Chorus:**

G  
Oh the land of the cloudless day  
   D  
Oh the land of an unclouded sky  
   G              G<sup>7</sup>                      C                      G  
Oh they tell me of a home where no storm clouds rise  
   D D<sup>7</sup>              G  
Oh they tell me of an unclouded day.

Oh they tell me of a home where my friends have gone  
Oh they tell me of that land far away  
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom  
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

Oh they tell me of the King in his beauty there  
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold  
Where he sits on the throne that is whiter than snow  
In that city that is made of gold.

Oh they tell me that he smiles on his children there  
And his smile drives their sorrows all away  
And they tell me that no tears ever come again  
In that lovely land of unclouded day.

## WAYFARING STRANGER

Em Am Em  
I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger, traveling through this world of woe  
Am B7 Em  
There is no sickness, toil, nor danger in that bright world to which I go.  
C G C G B7  
I'm going there to see my father, I'm going there no more to roam  
Em Am B7 Em  
I'm just going over Jordan, I'm just going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather o're me, I know my pathway's rough and steep  
But golden fields lie out before me, where weary eyes no more shall weep.  
I'm going there to see my mother, she said she'd meet me when I come  
I'm just going over Jordan, I'm just going over home.

I want to sing salvation's story in concert with the blood-washed band  
I want to wear a crown of glory, when I get home to that good land.  
I'm going there to see my neighbors, who passed before me one by one  
I'm just going over Jordan, I'm just going over home.

I'll soon be free from every trial, this form will rest beneath the sod  
I'll drop the cross of self denial, and enter in my home with God.  
I'm going there to see my Savior, who shed for me his precious blood  
I'm just going over Jordan, I'm just going over home.





## WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

G  
Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,  
D G  
Sing His mercy and His grace.

C  
In the mansions bright and blessed  
G D G  
He'll prepare for us a place.

### **Refrain:**

G  
When we all get to Heaven,  
D  
What a day of rejoicing that will be!  
G C  
When we all see Jesus,  
G D G  
We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway,  
Clouds will overspread the sky;  
But when traveling days are over,  
Not a shadow, not a sigh.

### **Refrain**

Let us then be true and faithful,  
Trusting, serving every day;  
Just one glimpse of Him in glory  
Will the toils of life repay.

### **Refrain**

Onward to the prize before us!  
Soon His beauty we'll behold;  
Soon the pearly gates will open;  
We shall tread the streets of gold.

### **Refrain**

## WHERE COULD I GO

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Living below in this old sinful world

D  
Hardly a comfort can afford

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Striving alone to face temptations sore

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Where could I go but to the Lord?

### Chorus:

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Where could I go, O where could I go

D  
Seeking a refuge for my soul

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Needing a friend, to save me in the end

D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Neighbors are kind, I love them every one  
We get along in sweet accord  
But when my soul, needs manna from above  
Where could I go but to the Lord?

Life here is grand, with friends I love so dear  
Comfort I get from God's own word  
But when I face, the chilling hand of death  
Where could I go but to the Lord?

## WICKED PATH OF SIN

G

In this awful world of sorrow

D D<sup>7</sup>

In this wicked path of sin

G

Never thinking of tomorrow

D D<sup>7</sup> G

Or what I'd lose in the end.

### **Chorus:**

G C G

Oh, I can hear those joy bells ringing

D

Where my friends and loved ones wait

C G

Oh I can hear the angels singing

D D<sup>7</sup> G

Just inside those pearly gates.

I can hear my Savior calling

"Won't you come unto me?

Wash away your sins forever

You shall rest eternally."

Now I'm safe with my Jesus

He will guide me on my way

I will sing his praise forever

We'll meet in heaven some sweet day.

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN  
(1907 Hymn Version)

G                                  G<sup>7</sup>                                  C                                  G  
There are loved ones in the glory, whose dear forms you often miss.  
When you close your earthly story, will you join them in their bliss?  
D                                  D<sup>7</sup>

**Chorus:**

G                                  G<sup>7</sup>                                  C                                  G  
Will the circle be unbroken, by and by, by and by?  
There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, in the sky.  
D D<sup>7</sup> G

In the joyous days of childhood, oft they told of wondrous love,  
Pointed to the dying Savior, now they dwell with him above.

**Chorus.**

You remember songs of heaven, which you sang in childish voice,  
Do you love the hymns they taught you, or are songs of earth your choice?.

**Chorus.**

You can picture happy gatherings, round the fireside long ago,  
And you think of tearful partings, when they left you here below.

**Chorus.**

One by one their seats were empty, one by one they went away,  
Now the family is parted, will it be complete one day?

**Chorus.**

## WINGS OF A DOVE

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
When troubles surround us, and evils come  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
The body grows weak and the spirit grows numb  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
When these things beset us, he doesn't forget us  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
He sends down his love, on the wings of a dove.

### **Chorus:**

G  
On the wings of a snow white dove  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
He sends his pure sweet love  
G D  
A sign from above  
D<sup>7</sup> G C G  
On the wings of a dove.

When Noah had drifted, on the flood many days  
He looked for land in various ways  
Troubles he had some, but he wasn't forgotten  
He sent down his love, on the wings of a dove.

When Jesus went down to the water that day  
He was baptized in, the usual way  
And when he was done, God blessed his Son  
He sent down his love, on the wings of a dove.

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

G                    D                    G  
Sing them over again to me, wonderful words of life,  
   D                    G  
Let me more of their beauty see, wonderful words of life;  
   C G                    C G  
Words of life and beauty teach me faith and duty.

**Refrain:**

D                    G                    D                    G  
Beautiful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life,  
D                    G                    D                    G  
Beautiful words, wonderful words, wonderful words of life.

Christ, the blessèd One, gives to all wonderful words of life;  
Sinner, list to the loving call, wonderful words of life;  
All so freely given, wooing us to heaven.

**Refrain**

Sweetly echo the Gospel call, wonderful words of life;  
Offer pardon and peace to all, wonderful words of life;  
Jesus, only Savior, sanctify us forever.

**Refrain**

# *Classic Bluegrass*

## BALLAD OF JESSE JAMES

G C G  
Jesse James was a lad that killed many a man,  
D  
He robbed the Glendale train;  
G C G  
But that dirty little coward that shot Mister Howard  
D G  
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

### CHORUS:

C G  
Poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life,  
D  
Three children they were brave,  
G C G  
But that dirty little coward that shot Mister Howard  
D G  
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

It was his brother Frank who robbed the Gallatin bank  
And carried the money from the town;  
It was in this little place that they had a little race,  
For they shot Captain Sheets to the ground.

It was on a Wednesday night, the moon was shining bright  
When they robbed the Glendale train;  
The people they did say, for many miles away,  
It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James.

It was on a Saturday night, Jesse was at home,  
Talking to his family brave;  
Robert Ford came along like a thief in the night  
And laid poor Jesse in his grave.

The people held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death  
And wondered how he ever came to die.  
It was one of the gang called little Robert Ford  
Who shot poor Jesse on the sly.



## BANKS OF THE OHIO

G D  
I asked my love to take a walk  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
Just A walk, just a little walk  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
And as we walked along we talked  
G D G  
All about our wedding day.

### Chorus:

G D  
Only say that you'll be mine  
D<sup>7</sup> G  
In no other's arms entwine  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Down beside where the waters flow  
G D G  
Down by the banks of the Ohio.

I drew a knife across her breast  
As into my arms she pressed  
She cried, "Oh Willie, don't you murder me  
I'm not prepared for eternity."

I took her by her lily white hand  
I led her down and I made her stand  
There I pushed her in to drown  
And watched her as she floated down.

I returned home 'tween twelve and one  
And I thought of the terrible deed I'd done  
I murdered the only girl I love  
Because she would not be my bride.

The very next mornin' about half past four  
The sheriff's men knocked on my door  
He said: "Young man, come now and go  
Down to the banks of the Ohio."

## BEFORE I MET YOU

G C G  
I thought I had seen pretty girls in my time

D  
That was before I met you.

G C G  
I never saw one that I wanted for mine

D G  
But that was before I met you.

### **Chorus:**

C G  
I thought I was swinging the world by the tail,

D  
I thought I could never be blue.

G C G  
I thought I'd been kissed and I thought I'd been loved,

D G  
That was before I met you.

I wanted to ramble and always be free  
That was before I met you.  
I said that no woman could ever hold me  
That was before I met you.

### **Chorus**

They tell me I must reap just what I have sown  
Darling, I hope that's not true.  
Once I made plans about living alone  
That was before I met you.

### **Chorus**

## BILE THEM CABBAGE DOWN

G C  
Went up to the mountain  
G D  
To give my horn a blow  
G C  
Thought I heard my true love say  
G D G  
Yonder comes my beau!

### Chorus:

G C G D  
Boil them cabbage down boys, bake them hoe cakes brown  
G C G D G  
The only song that I can sing is boil them cabbage down.

Raccoon has a bushy tail  
Possom's tail is bare  
Rabbit's got no tail at all  
But a little bunch of hair.

### Chorus

Raccoon and the 'possum  
Comin' 'cross the prairie  
Raccoon said to the 'possum  
Did she want to marry.

### Chorus

Raccoon up a 'simmon tree  
Possom on the ground  
Possom say to the raccoon  
"Won't you shake them 'simmons down."

### Chorus

Someone stole my old coon dog  
I wish they'd bring him back  
He'd chase the big hogs through the fence  
And the little ones through a crack.

### Chorus

## BLUE MOON OF KENTUCKY

**Note: to be played first slowly in 3/4 time, then fast in 4/4 time.**

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
G D D<sup>7</sup>  
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue  
G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Shine on the one who's gone and left me blue.

### **Chorus:**

G C G  
It was on a moonlight night, and the stars were shining bright  
C G D  
And they whispered from on high, "your lover said goodbye"  
G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
G D G  
Shine on the one who's gone and said "goodbye."

**(Break – fast)**

## BLUE RIDGE CABIN HOME

G                      G<sup>7</sup>                      C  
There's a well beaten path on that old mountain side  
                    D                      D<sup>7</sup>                      G  
Where I wandered when I was a lad  
   G<sup>7</sup>                      C  
And I wandered alone, near the place we called home  
                    D                      D<sup>7</sup>                      G  
In those Blue Ridge hills so far away.

### Chorus:

G                      G<sup>7</sup>                      C  
O I love those hills of old Virginia  
                    D                      D<sup>7</sup>                      G  
Those Blue Ridge hills I did roam.  
   G<sup>7</sup>                      C  
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain,  
                    D                      D<sup>7</sup>                      G  
Far away near my Blue Ridge mountain home?

Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack  
In those Blue Ridge hills far away,  
My mother and dad, they are laid there to rest  
They are sleeping in peace together there.

I returned to that old cabin home with a sigh  
I've been longing for days gone by,  
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountainside  
Make my resting place upon a hill so high.

## BUFFALO GALS

### **Chorus:**

G  
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight,  
D G  
Come out tonight, come out tonight.  
G  
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight  
D G  
And dance by the light of the moon.

As I was walking down the street,  
Down the street, down the street,  
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,  
Oh, she was fair to see.

### **Chorus**

I stopped her and we had a talk,  
Had a talk, had a talk,  
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk  
And left no room for me.

### **Chorus**

I asked her if she'd have a dance,  
Have a dance, have a dance,  
I thought that I might have a chance  
To shake a foot with her.

### **Chorus**

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
And her heel kept a-knockin', and her toes kept a-rockin'  
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'  
And we danced by the light of the moon.

### **Chorus**

## CABIN IN THE PINES

G C G  
There's a cabin in the pines in the hills of Caroline  
D  
And a blue-eyed girl is waiting there for me  
G C G  
I'll be going back someday, and from her I'll never stray  
D G  
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline.

### Chorus:

C G  
Oh, the cabin in the shadow of the pines  
D  
And a blue-eyed girl way down in Caroline  
G C G  
Someday she'll be my wife, and we'll live a happy life  
D G  
In the cabin in the hills of Caroline.

I'm packing up my grip, for that long, long trip  
Back to the hills of Caroline  
I want to see that blue-eyed girl, she's the sweetest in the world  
And the cabin in the hills of Caroline.

### Chorus

And when it's late at night and the moon is shining bright  
And the whippoorwill is calling from the hill,  
Then I'll tell her of my love, beneath the stars above  
How I love her now and know I always will.

### Chorus

## CASEY JONES

F  
Come all you rounders if you want to hear  
                  G      C  
The story of a brave engineer  
F  
Casey Jones is the rounder's name  
                                  C      F  
On a Six-Eight Wheeler, boys, he won his fame.

The caller called Casey at half passed four  
He kissed his wife at the station door  
He mounted to the cabin with his orders in his hand  
And he took his farewell trip to that promised land.

### **Chorus:**

F  
Casey Jones mounted to his cabin  
                                  G      C  
Casey Jones with his orders in his hand  
F  
Casey Jones mounted to his cabin  
  C      F  
And he took his farewell trip to that promised land.

He looked at his water and his water was low  
He looked at his watch and his watch was slow  
He turned to his fireman and this is what he said  
"Boy, we're going to reach Frisco, but we'll all be dead."

He turned to his fireman, said "Shovel on your coal  
Stick your head out the window, see the drivers roll  
I'm gonna drive her 'til she leaves the rail  
For I'm eight hours late with the Western Mail."

### **Chorus:**

When he pulled up that Reno hill  
He whistled for the crossing with an awful shrill  
The switchman knew by the whistle's moan  
That the man at the throttle was Casey Jones.



When he was within six miles of the place  
There Number Four stared him straight in the face  
He turned to his fireman, said "Jim, you'd better jump  
For there's two locomotives that are bound to bump."

**Chorus:**

Casey said just before he died  
"There's two more roads I would like to ride."  
The fireman said, "Which ones can they be?"  
"Oh, the Atchison Topeka and the Santa Fe."

**Chorus:**

## COLUMBUS STOCKADE BLUES

G  
Way down in Columbus, Georgia  
D G  
Want to be back in Tennessee

Way down in Columbus Stockade  
D G  
My friends have turned their backs on me

### **Chorus:**

C G  
Go away and leave me if you want to  
C D  
Never let it cross your mind  
G  
If in your heart you love another  
D G  
Leave me little darling, I don't mind

Last night as I lay sleeping  
I dreamt I held you in my arms  
When I awoke I was mistaken  
I was peering through the bars

### **Chorus**

Many a night with you I've rambled  
Many an hour with you I've spent  
Thought I had your heart forever  
Now I find it was only lent

### **Chorus**

## COME ALL YE FAIR AND TENDER LADIES

G Am G  
Come all ye fair and tender ladies  
Am Em  
Take warning how you court young men  
G  
They're like the stars of a summer's morning  
C D D<sup>7</sup>  
First they'll appear and then they're gone.

They'll tell to you some loving story  
They'll tell to you their love is true  
Straightway they'll go and court another  
And that's the love they have for you.

If I'd a'knowed before I courted  
I never would have courted none  
I'd have locked my heart in a box of golden  
And fastened it with a silver pin.

Oh don't you remember our days of courting  
You hung your head upon my breast  
You could make me believe by the falling of your arms  
That the sun rose in the West.

Oh love is handsome, love is charming,  
And love is pretty while its new.  
But love grows cold as love grows older;  
And fades away like the morning dew.

Young men, don't cast your eye on beauty  
For beauty's a thing that will decay  
The prettiest flowers growing in the garden:  
How soon they wither and fade away!

I wish I was a little swallow  
And I had wings and I could fly  
I would fly away to my false true lover  
And when he'd speak I would be nigh.

But I am not a little swallow  
I have no wings neither can I fly  
So I'll sit down here to weep in sorrow  
And try to pass my troubles by.

## CUMBERLAND GAP

G Em  
Me an' my wife an' my wife's pap  
G D<sup>7</sup> G  
We all live down in Cumberland Gap.

### Chorus:

G Em  
Cumberland Gap, Cumberland Gap  
G D<sup>7</sup> G  
\*Mmm... 'way down yonder in Cumberland Gap.

Cumberland Gap is a noted place  
Three kinds of water to wash your face.  
(Chorus)

The first white man in Cumberland Gap  
Was Doctor Walker, an English chap  
(Chorus)

Daniel Boone on Pinnacle Rock  
He killed injuns with his old flintlock.  
(Chorus)

Lay down, boys, and take a little nap  
Fo'teen miles to the Cumberland Gap.  
(Chorus)

---

\* A hum that turns into a yell.

## DARK AS A DUNGEON

G C D  
Come all you fellows so young and so fine  
G C G  
And seek not your fortunes in the dark dreary mine  
C D  
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul  
G C G  
'Till the blood in your body runs as black as the coal.

### Chorus:

D C G  
It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew,  
D C G  
Where the dangers are double, and the pleasures are few,  
C D  
Where the rain never falls, and the sun never shines,  
G C G  
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

There's many a man I have seen in my day  
Who lived but to labor his whole life away.  
Like a fiend and his dope or a drunkard his wine,  
A man will have lust for the lure of the mines.

### Chorus

Someday when I die and the ages will roll,  
My body will blacken and turn into coal.  
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home,  
And pity the poor miner a-digging my bones.

### Chorus

## EIGHT MORE MILES TO LOUISVILLE

**Note: key of C**

C G C F C G C  
I've traveled o're this country wide, a-seekin' fortune fair  
C G C F C G  
I've been down those two coast lines, I've traveled everywhere,  
F C G  
From Portland east to Portland west, and back across the line,  
C G C F C G C  
I'm goin' now to a place that's best, that old home town of mine.

**Chorus:**

C F C  
Eight more miles and Louisville will come into my view,  
D G  
Eight more miles on this old road and I'll never more be blue,  
F C G  
I knew someday that I'd come back, I knew it from the start,  
C G C F C G C  
Eight more miles to Louisville, the hometown of my heart.

I'm sure that there is a gal somewhere that you like best of all,  
Mine lives down in Louisville, she's long and she is tall,  
But she's the kind that you can't find a-ramblin' through the land,  
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand.

**Chorus.**

Now I can picture in my mind a place we'll call our own,  
A humble little hut for two, I'll nevermore to roam,  
The place that's right for that love site, is in those bluegrass hills,  
Where gently flows the Ohio near a place called Louisville.

**Chorus.**

**FREIGHT TRAIN**  
(Elizabeth "Libba" Cotten ~ 1905)

**Chorus:**

G D  
Freight train, freight train, going so fast  
G  
Freight train, freight train, gone at last  
B C  
Please don't tell what train I'm on  
G D G  
So they won't know where I'm gone.

Freight train, freight train, going round the bend  
Freight train, freight train, gone again  
One of these days turn that train around  
Go back to my home town.

One more place I'd like to be  
One more place I'd love to see  
To watch those old Blue Ridge Mountains climb  
While I ride old Number Nine.

When I die please bury me deep  
Down at the end of Chestnut Street  
So I can hear old Number Nine  
As she goes rolling by.

When I'm dead and in my grave  
No more good times here I'll crave  
Place the stones at my head and feet  
And tell them I've gone to sleep.

## GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN

### Chorus:

G C G  
Oh, I'll pawn you my gold watch and chain, love,  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
And I'll pawn you my gold wedding ring,  
C G  
Oh, I'll pawn you this heart in my bosom,  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
If you'll say that you love me again.

G C G  
Darling how can I stay here without you?  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
I have nothing to cheer my poor heart,  
C G  
This old world will seem sad, love, without you,  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Tell me now that we're never to part.

Take back all of the gifts you have given  
A gold ring and a lock of your hair  
And a card with your picture upon it  
It's a face that is false but it's fair.

There's a white rose that grows in my garden  
It grows with the love of my heart  
It broke forth on the day that I met you  
It will die on the day that we part.



## GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

G D G C  
My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,  
G D G  
So it stood ninety years on the floor;  
D G C  
It was taller by half than the old man himself,  
G D C  
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more.  
C G  
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,  
D  
And was always his treasure and pride;  
G D G C  
But it stopped short never to go again,  
G D G  
When the old man died.

Ninety years without slumbering, tick, tock, tick, tock,

His life seconds numbering, tick, tock, tick, tock,

D G C  
It stopped short never to go again,  
G D G  
When the old man died.

In watching its pendulum  
Swing to and fro,  
Many hours had he spent while a boy;  
And in childhood and manhood  
The clock seemed to know,  
And to share both his grief and his joy.  
For it struck twenty-four  
When he entered at the door,  
With a blooming and beautiful bride;

My grandfather said  
That of those he could hire,  
Not a servant so faithful he found;  
For it wasted no time,  
And had but one desire,  
At the close of each week to be wound.  
And it kept in its place,  
Not a frown upon its face,  
And its hand never hung by its side.

It sounded an alarm  
In the dead of the night,  
An alarm that for years had been dumb;  
And we knew that his spirit  
Was pluming his flight,  
That his hour of departure had come.  
Still the clock kept the time,  
With a soft and muffled chime,  
As we silently stood by his side.

## JOHN HARDY

G C G  
John Hardy was a desperate little man  
C G  
He wore two guns every day  
C G  
He shot down a man on that West Virginia line  
D  
You ought a seen John Hardy getting away  
G  
You ought to seen John Hardy getting away.

John Hardy stood in that old barroom  
So drunk that he could not see  
And a man walked up and took him by the arm  
He said Johnny, come and go along with me Poor boy  
Johnny, come and walk along with me.

John Hardy stood in his old jail cell  
The tears running down from his eyes  
He said I've been the death of many a poor boy  
But my six-shooters never told a lie  
No, my six-shooters never told a lie.

The first one to visit John Hardy in his cell  
Was a little girl dressed in blue  
She came down to that old jail cell  
She said Johnny, I've been true to you God knows  
Johnny, I've been true to you.

The next one to Visit John Hardy in his cell  
Was a little girl dressed in red  
She come down to that old jail cell  
She said, Johnny, I had rather see you dead  
Well, Johnny, I had rather see you dead.

I've been to the East and I've been to the West  
I've traveled this wide world around  
I've been to that river and I've been baptized  
So take me to my burying ground  
So take me to my burying ground.

## KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE

G C G D  
There's a dark and a troubled side of life; there's a bright and a sunny side too;  
G D G  
When you meet with the darkness and strife, the sunny side may also find you.

### Chorus:

G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side;  
D  
Keep on the sunny side of life;  
G G<sup>7</sup> C G  
It will help us every day; it will brighten all the way,  
D G  
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

O, the storm in its fury broke today, crushing hopes that we cherish so dear;  
Storms and clouds will in time pass away, and the sun again will shine bright and clear.

### Chorus

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 everyone in his care.

### Chorus

## LITTLE BIRDIE

G                      D<sup>7</sup>                      G  
Little birdie, little birdie, won't you sing to me your song?  
   D<sup>7</sup>                      G  
I've a short time for to stay here, and a long time to be gone.

Little birdie, little birdie, what makes you fly so high?  
It's because I am a true little bird, and I do not fear to die.

Little birdie, little birdie, what makes your wing so blue?  
It's because I've been a grievin', grievin' after you.

Little birdie, little birdie, what makes you head so red?  
Well, after all that I've been through, it's a wonder I ain't dead.

Fly down, fly down, little birdie, and sing to me your song  
Sing it now while I'm with you, for tomorrow I'll be gone.

If I were some little birdie, I'd never build my nest on the ground  
I'd build my nest in some pretty fair grove, where the bad boys would never tear it down.

Little birdie, little birdie, what makes you fly so high?  
For you know your true lover, is waiting in the sky.

(Repeat first verse)

## LOG CABIN IN THE LANE

G C G  
Oh, I'm getting old and feeble and I cannot work no more.  
D  
The children no more gather 'round my door.  
G C G  
And ol' massa and ol' missus, they are sleeping side by side,  
D G  
Near the little ol' log cabin in the lane.

### Chorus:

C G  
Oh, the chimney's falling down and the roof is all caved in,  
D  
Letting in the sunshine and the rain.  
G C G  
And the only friend I've got now is that good old dog of mine  
D G  
And that little old log cabin in the lane.

Oh, the paths have all growed up that led around the hill.  
The fences have all gone to decay.  
And the creeks have all dried up where we used to go to mill,  
And things have changed their course another day.

### Chorus

Oh, I ain't got long to stay here, what little time I got,  
I want to rest content where I remain,  
Till death shall call this dog and me to find a better home  
Than that little old log cabin in the lane.

### Chorus

## LONESOME ROAD BLUES

G G<sup>7</sup>  
I'm going down that road feeling bad  
C G G<sup>7</sup>  
I'm going down that road feeling bad  
C G Em  
I'm going down that road feeling bad, lord, lord  
D G  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way.

I'm going where the climate suits my clothes  
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes  
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes, lord, lord  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way.

I can't live on corn bread and beans  
I can't live on corn bread and beans  
I can't live on corn bread and beans, lord, lord  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way.

These two dollar shoes they hurt my feet  
These two dollar shoes they hurt my feet  
These two dollar shoes they hurt my feet  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way.

Well, ten dollar shoes they fit me fine  
Well, ten dollar shoes they fit me fine  
Well, ten dollar shoes they fit me fine  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way.

I'm going where those chilly winds don't blow  
I'm going where those chilly winds don't blow  
I'm going where those chilly winds don't blow  
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way.

## MAN OF CONSTANT SORROW

### New version:

G            D                    G  
(In constant sorrow all through his days)

G                                    C                    D                    G  
I am a man of constant sorrow, I've seen troubles all my days  
G                    D                    G  
(He has seen troubles all his days)

    C                                    D                                    G  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky, the place where I was born and raised.  
    D                                    G  
(The place where he was born and raised)

### Traditional version:

G    D                    G                    C                    D  
I am a man of constant sorrow, I have seen trouble all my days  
    G                                    C                                    D  
I'll bid farewell to old Kentucky, the place where I was born and raised.

For six long years I've been in trouble, no pleasure here on earth I've found  
For in this world I'm bound to ramble, I have no friends to help me now.

It's fare thee well my own true lover, I never expect to see you again  
For I'm bound to ride that Northern Railroad, perhaps I'll die upon that train.

You can bury me in some valley, for many years where I may lay  
Then you may learn to love another, while I am sleeping in my grave.

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger, my face you'll never see no more  
But there is one promise that is given, I'll meet you on God's golden shore.

## MONEY, MARBLES AND CHALK

G C G  
There's an old saying that's been all around  
D G  
I heard it before I could walk  
C G  
How some's got wealth and some's got health  
D G  
Others money marbles and chalk.

### Chorus:

C G  
I got money, marbles, and chalk sweetheart  
D G  
But I still feel like I am poor  
C G  
Cause my money won't spend, and my marbles won't roll  
D G  
And my chalk it won't write anymore.

While you were here I was happy and gay  
Your presence made me feel so proud  
But you left me, for another one day  
Now I feel all alone in a crowd.

### Chorus

Money, marbles, and chalk is all right  
For a miser who loves only gold  
But give me a chance, to save our romance  
For I love you with all of my soul.



## OH DEATH

\* Oh, Death! Oh, Death! Won't you spare me over 'til another year?

Well, what is this that I can't see, with ice-cold hands takin' hold of me?  
Well, I am Death, none can excel; I'll open the door to heaven or hell.

Oh, Death, someone would pray; could you wait to call me another day?  
The children prayed, the preacher preached; time and mercy is out of your reach.

I'll fix your feet 'til you can't walk; I'll lock your jaw 'til you can't talk;  
I'll close your eyes so you can't see, this very hour come and go with me.

Death, I come to take the soul, leave the body and leave it cold;  
To drop the flesh off of the frame; dirt and worms both have a claim.

\* Oh, Death! Oh, Death! Won't you spare me over 'til another year?

My mother came to my bed, placed a cold towel upon my head;  
My head is warm, my feet are cold; Death is a-movin' upon my soul.

Oh Death, how you're treatin' me; you close my eyes so I can't see;  
Well, you're hurtin' my body, you make me cold, you run my life right outta my soul.

Oh Death, please consider my age; please don't take me at this stage;  
My wealth is all at your command, if you will move your icy hand.

Oh the young, the rich, the poor, all alike me know;  
No wealth, no land, no silver, no gold – nothin' satisfies me but your soul.

\* Oh, Death! Oh, Death! Won't you spare me over 'til another year?  
Won't you spare me over 'til another year? Won't you spare me over 'til another year?

## OLD JOE CLARK

G  
I went up to old Joe's house  
D  
Old Joe wasn't home  
G  
I eat up all of his ham meat  
F G  
And throwed away the bone.

### Chorus:

G  
Round and round, old Joe Clark  
F  
Round and round, I'm gone  
G  
Round and round, old Joe Clark  
F G  
I'll be gittin' on.

Old Joe Clark had a house  
Fifteen stories high  
And every story in that house  
Was filled with chicken pie.

I took my gal to Old Joe's house  
We stayed there for supper  
She stubbed her toe on the table leg  
And stuck her nose in the butter.

Old Joe had a yeller cat  
She would neither sing nor pray  
She stuck her head in the buttermilk jar  
And washed her sins away.

Old Joe Clark had a mule  
His name was Morgan Brown  
And every tooth in that mule's head  
Was sixteen inches round.

Old Joe Clark had a dog  
As blind as he could be  
Ran a redbug round a stump  
And a coon up a holler tree.

Once I lived on the mountain top  
Now I live in town  
I'm stayin' at the big hotel  
A-courtin' Betsy Brown.

Wished I was a sugar tree  
Standin' in the middle of town  
An' every time a pretty girl passed  
I'd shake some sugar down.

I climbed up an old oak tree  
She climbed up the gum  
Never saw a pretty li'l gal  
But what I loved her some.

If I had a sweetheart  
I'd set her on the shelf  
And every time she smiled at me  
I'd get up there myself.

Now I wouldn't marry a wider  
I'll tell you the reason why  
She'd have so many chillen  
They'd make those biscuits fly.

Well, I wouldn't marry that old maid  
I'll tell you the reason why  
Her neck's so long and stringy, boys  
I'm 'fraid she'd never die.

The funniest thing I ever saw  
Was two old women fightin'  
One cried out, "It's a no-fair fight,  
The other one's a-biting."

Sixteen horses on my team  
The leaders they are blind  
And every time the sun goes down  
There's a pretty girl on my mind.

Eighteen miles of mountain road  
And fifteen miles of sand  
If I ever travel this road again  
I'll be a married man.

## OLD HOME PLACE

G                    B        C            G                                    D  
It's been ten long years since I left my home, in the hollow where I was born  
                  G            B            C            G                                    D        G  
Where the cool fall nights make the woods glow bright, and the fox hunter blows his horn

I ran away with a girl from the town, I thought she always would be true  
I ran away to Charlottesville, and worked in a sawmill too.

### **Chorus:**

          D                                    G                    A                    D  
What have they done to the old homeplace, why did they tear it down?  
          G            B            C            G                                    D        G  
And why did I leave the plough in the fields and look for a job in the town?

The girl ran off with somebody else, the tariffs done took all my pay  
And here I stand where the old home stood before they took it away.

The geese fly south when the cold winds blow, and here I stand and hang my weary head  
I've lost my love, I've lost my home, and now I wish that I was dead.

### **Chorus.**

## OLD SLEWFOOT

G C G  
High upon a mountain tell me what you see  
C G  
Bear tracks, bear tracks, lookin' back at me.  
C G  
Better get your rifles before it's too late  
C G  
Bear's got a little pig and he's heading for the gate.

### Chorus:

G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
He's big around the middle and he's broad across the rump  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Runnin' ninety miles an hour, takin' thirty feet a jump,  
C G  
Ain't never been caught, he ain't never been treed  
C G  
Some folks say he looks a lot like me.

Saved up my money and bought me some bees  
Started making honey 'way up in the trees,  
Cut down the trees but the honey's all gone,  
Old Slewfoot done made himself at home.

### Chorus.

Winter's comin' on and it's forty below  
River's froze over so where can he go?  
I'll chase him up the gulley and run him in the well  
Shoot him in the bottom just to listen to him yell.

### Chorus.

## POOR ELLEN SMITH

G  
Poor Ellen Smith, how was she found  
C                    G                    D                    G  
Shot through the heart lying cold on the ground

Her body was mangled, and all cast around  
C                    G                    D                    G  
And blood marks the spot where poor Ellen was found.

They picked up her body, and carried it away  
Now she's a-sleepin' in some lonesome grave  
Who had the heart, and who had the brain  
To shoot my little darling on that cold lonesome plain?

They picked up their rifles, and hunted us down  
They found us a loafin' all around town  
The judge may convict me, and God knows he can  
But I know I die as an innocent man.

I've been in this prison for seven long years  
Each night I see Ellen through my bitter tears  
I got a letter yesterday, I read it today  
The flowers on her grave have all faded away.

The warden just told me that soon I'll be free  
To go to her grave, 'neath that old willow tree  
I'm free from the walls of that prison at last  
But I'll never be free from my sins of the past.

Poor Ellen Smith, how was she found  
Shot through the heart lying cold on the ground.

## PRECIOUS MEMORIES

G            G<sup>7</sup> C        G    D    D<sup>7</sup>  
Precious Memories, unseen angels, sent from somewhere to my soul  
G            C        G                          D    D<sup>7</sup>    G  
How they linger, ever near me, and the sacred past unfolds.

### **Chorus:**

G    G<sup>7</sup> C    G  
Precious memories, how they linger, how they ever thrill my soul  
G<sup>7</sup> C        G    D    D<sup>7</sup>    G  
In the stillness of the midnight, precious sacred scenes unfold.

Precious father, loving mother, fly across the lonely years,  
And old home scenes of my childhood, in fond memory appear.

### **Chorus.**

As I travel on life's pathway, know not what the years may hold  
As I ponder, hope grows fonder, precious memories flood my soul.

### **Chorus.**

In the stillness of the midnight, echoes of the past I hear  
Old time singing, gladness ringing, from that lovely land somewhere.

## RABBIT IN A LOG

G  
There's a rabbit in a log and I ain't got no dog,  
D  
How will I catch him, I know (I know)  
G G<sup>7</sup> C  
I'll git me a briar, and I'll twist it in his ha'r  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
That way I'll git him I know.

### Chorus:

G C G  
I know (I know), I know (yes, I know)  
D  
That way I'll git him I know,  
G G<sup>7</sup> C  
I'll git me a briar, and I'll twist it in his ha'r  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
That way I'll git him I know.

I'll build me a fire and roast that old ha'r  
Roll 'em in the flames to make him brown,  
I'll feast here tonight while the moon shines so bright,  
Find me a place to lie down.  
To lie down (to lie down), to lie down (yes, to lie down),  
Find me a place to lie down.  
I'll feast here tonight while the moon shines so bright,  
Find me a place to lie down.

I'm goin' down the track with a chicken on my back,  
Shoes on my feet are nearly gone,  
Just a little way ahead there's an old farmer's shed,  
That's where I'll rest my weary bones.  
Weary bones (weary bones), weary bones (my weary bones)  
That's where I'll rest my weary bones,  
Just a little way ahead there's an old farmer's shed,  
That's where I'll rest my weary bones



## ROSE OF OLD KENTUCKY

G C G D  
She bloomed for me near a little village, in a cabin on a hill  
G C G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
We made our vows to love each other, and I know we always will.

### **Chorus:**

G C G D  
She's my rose of old Kentucky, I watched her bloom as the years rolled by,  
G C G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
And for me there'll never be another, I'll love her 'til the day I die.

In my dreams I can see my darlin', in a gingham dress, she looked so sweet,  
How I long for old Kentucky, and my darlin' once more to meet.

### **Chorus.**

Oh you know I'm oft in wonder, and I'll tell you the reason why,  
She's my rose of old Kentucky, and I know she'll never lie.

### **Chorus.**

## SALTY DOG BLUES

G E  
Standing in the corner with the lowdown blues  
A  
Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes  
D G  
Honey, let me be your salty dog.

### **Chorus:**

G E  
Let me be your salty dog  
A  
I don't want to be your man at all  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
Honey, let me be your salty dog.

Look here, Sal, now I know you  
Run down stocking and a wore-out shoe.  
Honey, let me be your salty dog.

### **Chorus**

Down in the wildwood, sittin' on a log  
Finger on the trigger and my eye on a hog.  
Honey, let me be your salty dog.

### **Chorus**

Pulled the trigger and the gun went "go"  
Shot fell over in Mexico  
Honey, let me be your salty dog.

## SUNNY SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Don't forget me, little darling, when I'm growing old and gray.

D G  
Just a little thought before I'm going far away:

C  
I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow  
D G  
On the sunny side of the mountain, where the rippling waters flow.

Don't forget about those days we courted many years ago.  
Don't forget about those promises you gave me and so,  
It's been so long, dear, since I've seen you, but my love still lingers on.  
Don't forget me, little darling, though our love affair seems gone.

Tell me, darling, in your letter do you ever think of me?  
I've wondered, little darling, wondered where you could be.  
I'll be waiting on the hillside on the day when you call.  
On the sunny side of the mountain, where the rippling waters fall.

## TRAMP ON THE STREET

G                    G<sup>7</sup>            C  
Only a tramp was Lazarus that day  
                  D D<sup>7</sup>                    G  
He who laid down at the rich man's gate  
  G<sup>7</sup>            C  
He begged for the crumbs from the rich man to eat  
                                  G            D            G C G  
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street.

He was Mary's own darling, he was God's chosen Son  
Once he was fair, once he was young  
Mary she rocked him, her darling to sleep  
But they left him to die like a tramp on the street.

Jesus who died on Calvary's tree  
Shed his life's blood for you and for me  
They pierced his sides, his hands and his feet  
Then they left him to die like a tramp on the street.

If Jesus should come and knock at your door  
For a place to lie down or bread from your store  
Would you welcome him in or turn him away  
For God would reward you on that great judgment day.

## WABASH CANNON BALL

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
From the green of flowing mountains to the Southland by the shore,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
She is mighty tall and handsome, and she's known quite well by all,  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
She's the combination on the Wabash Cannon Ball.

### Chorus:

G G<sup>7</sup> C  
Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
As she glides along the woodland, through the hills and by the shore,  
G<sup>7</sup> C  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear those lonesome hobos call  
D D<sup>7</sup> G  
You're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon Ball.

Now, you're eastern states are dandy, so the people always say  
From New York to St. Louis, and Chicago by the way  
From the hills of Minnesota, where the rippling waters fall  
No changes shall be taken on the Wabash Cannon Ball.

She came down from Birmingham one cold December day  
As she rolled into the station you could hear all the people say  
There's a gal from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall  
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon Ball.

Now, here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand  
And always be remembered in the courts of Alabam  
His fightin' days are over, and the curtains 'round him fall  
They'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannon Ball.

## WE'LL MEET AGAIN, SWEETHEART

G C  
The time has come to say good-by  
D G  
I'm asking you to please don't cry  
G C  
The time to me won't be so long  
G D G  
To know you're happy back at home

### **Chorus:**

G C  
Some day we'll meet again, sweetheart  
D G  
We'll meet and never more to part.  
G C  
Some day we'll meet again, sweetheart  
D G  
Don't cry, oh please don't break my heart.

So good-by dear, now don't be blue  
Try to be happy and be true,  
And remember what I say:  
Sweetheart, we'll meet again someday.

### **Chorus**

Oh, sweetheart, I'm leaving now  
Yes, I'll soon be on my way.  
Each night upon my knees I pray  
Sweetheart, we'll meet again someday.

### **Chorus**

## WHEN MY BLUE MOON TURNS TO GOLD

G D  
Memories that linger in my heart  
G  
Memories that make my heart grow cold  
D  
But someday they'll live again, sweetheart,  
C D D<sup>7</sup> G  
And my blue moon again will turn to gold.

### **Chorus:**

G D  
When my blue moon turns to gold again  
G  
When the rainbow turns the clouds away  
D  
When my blue moon turns to gold again  
C D D<sup>7</sup> G  
You'll be back within my arms to stay.

The lips that used to thrill me so  
Your kisses were meant for only me  
In my dreams they live again, sweetheart,  
But my golden moon is just a memory.

### **Chorus.**

The castles we built of dreams together  
Were the sweetest stories ever told,  
Maybe we will live them all again  
And my blue moon again will turn to gold.

### **Chorus.**

## WHITE DOVE

G                    G<sup>7</sup>            C                    G                    D  
In the deep rolling hills of old Virginia, there's a place I love so well  
                  G            G<sup>7</sup>            C                    G                    D    D<sup>7</sup> G  
Where I spent many days of my childhood, in the cabin we loved so well.

### **Chorus:**

          G                    G<sup>7</sup>            C                    G                    D    D<sup>7</sup> G  
White dove will mourn in sorrow, the willows will hang their heads,  
          G            G<sup>7</sup>            C                    G                    D    D<sup>7</sup> G  
I live my life in sorrow, since mother and daddy are dead.

We were all so happy there together, in our peaceful little mountain home,  
But the Savior needs angels up in heaven, to gather 'round the great white throne.

### **Chorus.**

As the years go by I often wonder, if we will all be together someday,  
And each night as I wander to the graveyard, darkness finds me as I kneel to pray.

### **Chorus.**



## WHO WILL SING FOR ME

G G<sup>7</sup>  
Oft I'm singing for my friends  
C G  
When death's cold hand I see  
C  
When I reach my journey's end  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
(Tell me) Who will sing for me?

### Chorus:

D D<sup>7</sup> G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
I wonder (I wonder) who, will sing (will sing) for me  
C  
When I come for to cross that silent sea  
G D D<sup>7</sup> G  
(Tell me) Who will sing for me?

When friends shall gather 'round  
And look down on me  
Will they turn and walk away  
Or will they sing one song for me?

So I'll sing until the end  
And helpful try to be  
Ever knowing there'll be some  
Who will sing one song for me.





## WRECK OF OLD 97

**Note: key of C**

G C  
He got his orders at Monroe, Virginia  
G D  
Saying "Steve you're 'way behind time;  
G G<sup>7</sup> C  
This is not 38 but it's old 97,  
G D G  
Got to put her in Spencer on time."

He turned and he said to his black greasy fireman,  
"Won't you shovel on a little more coal,  
And when we get to that old White Oak Mountain,  
We're gonna watch old 97 roll."

It's an awful long road from Richmond to Danville,  
There's a slope with a three mile grade,  
It was there on that curve that she lost her airbrakes,  
So you see what a jump she made.

She was coming down that curve doing 90 miles an hour  
When his whistle broke into a scream,  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
And was scalded to death by the steam.

Come all you young girls and heed this warning,  
From this time on please learn:  
Never say harsh words to your true-loving husband,  
He may leave you and never return.

## YOU ARE MY FLOWER

### **Chorus:**

G D<sup>7</sup>  
You are my flower, that's blooming in the mountain so high  
G  
You are my flower, that's blooming there for me.

G D<sup>7</sup>  
When summertime is gone and snow begins to fall,  
G  
You can sign this song and say to one and all.

### **Chorus**

So wear a smile and life will be worthwhile,  
Forget the tears and don't forget to smile.

### **Chorus**

## YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

G  
The other night dear as I lay sleeping  
C G  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
C G  
When I awoke dear I was mistaken  
D G  
And I hung my head and cried.

### **Chorus:**

G  
You are my sunshine my only sunshine  
C G  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
C G  
You'll never know dear how much I love you  
D G  
Please don't take my sunshine away.

I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will only say the same  
But if you leave me to love another  
You'll regret it all someday.

### **Chorus**

You told me once dear you really loved me  
And no one else could come between  
But now you've left me and love another  
You have shattered all my dreams.

### **Chorus**