

Song List – Last updated October 2017

These are standardized lyrics and notations. Your knowledge of the tune may vary. We will use these standardized chords at the jams, feel free to use your own lyrics. The vocalist calls the key!

The attached charts are from The Bluegrass Fakebook, and The Parking Lot Picker's Song Book [Banjo Edition].

1. All the Good Times are Past and Gone
2. Angel Band
3. Banks of the Ohio
4. Boil 'em Cabbage Down
5. Bury Me Beneath the Willow
6. Cripple Creek
7. Dark Hollow
8. East Virginia
9. Hand Me Down My Walkin' Cane
10. I Know You Rider
11. I'll Fly Away
12. Li'll Liza Jane
13. Little Birdie
14. Long Journey Home
15. My Home's Across the Blue Ridge Mountains
16. Nine Pound Hammer
17. Old Joe Clark
18. Shortnin' Bread
19. Take This Hammer
20. Will The Circle Be Unbroken
21. Worried Man Blues

All The Good Times Are Past And Gone

Traditional

Medium Waltz

Musical score for 'All The Good Times Are Past And Gone' in G major, 3/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords G, C, D, and G are indicated above the notes.

All the good times are past and gone All the good times are
o'er All the good times are past and gone Lit tle
dar ling don't you weep no more

Chorus

^GAll the good times are ^Cpast and ^Ggone
^DAll the good times are o'er
^GAll the good times are ^Cpast and ^Ggone
^DLittle darling don't you weep ^Gno more

I wish to the Lord I'd never been born
Or died when I was young.
I never would have seen your sparkling blue eyes
Or heard your lying tongue

Don't you see that turtle dove
That flies from pine to pine?
He's mourning for his own true love
Just like I mourn for mine.

Don't you see that passenger train
Going around the bend?
It's taking away my own true love
To never return again.

Come back, come back my own true love
And stay a while with me.
For if ever I've had a friend in this world
You've been a friend to me.

Angel Band

Traditional

Slow Waltz

My lat est sun is sink ing fast my race is near ly run My long est
tri als now are passed my tri umph has be gun Oh come an gel
band come and a round me stand bear me a way on your snow y wings to my im
mor tal home bear me a way on your snow y wings to my im mort al home

My latest sun is sinking fast
My race is nearly run
My longest trials now are passed
My triumph has begun

Oh, come angel band
Come and around me stand
Bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home
Bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home

Oh, bear my loving heart to him
Who bled and died for me
Whose blood now cleanses from all sins
And gives me victory
Chorus

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

Banks of the Ohio

Traditional

Medium Tempo

Musical score for 'Banks of the Ohio' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Medium Tempo'. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chords are indicated by letters G, D, D7, and C above the notes. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

I asked my love to take a walk
Just a walk a little way
As we walked along we talked
All about our wedding day

Chorus

Only say that you'll be mine
And our home will happy be
Down beside where the waters flow
Down on the banks of the Ohio

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

I took her by her lily white hand
Led her down where the waters stand
There I pushed her in to drown
And watched her as she floated down

I started home tween twelve and one
I cried, "My God, what have I done."
I murdered the only woman I loved
Because she would not be my bride

The very next morning about half-past four
The sheriff came knocking at my door
He said, "Young man, come with me and go
Down to the banks of the Ohio"

Stanley / Saturday Night & Sunday Morning

Doc Watson / Doc Watson on Stage

David Grisman & Tony Rice / Tone Poems

Boil Them Cabbage Down

Traditional

Up Tempo

Musical notation for the song 'Boil Them Cabbage Down'. It consists of two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The first staff contains the melody with lyrics: 'Boil them cabbage down boys bake them hoe cakes brown The'. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics: 'only song that I can sing is boil them cabbage down'. Chord symbols G, C, and D are placed above the notes. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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

Boil them cabbage down boy
Bake that hoe cake brown
The only song that I can sing is
Boil them cabbage down

Raccoon and the possum
Coming cross the prairie
Raccoon said to the possum
Did she want to marry
Chorus

Raccoon up a 'simmon tree
Possum on the ground
Possum say to the Raccoon
"Won't you shake them 'simmons down"?
Chorus

Jaybird died with the whooping cough
Sparrow died with the colic
Along came the frog with a fiddle on his back
Inquiring his way to the frolic
Chorus

Bury Me Beneath The Willows

Traditional

Up Tempo

Bury me beneath the willows under the
weeping willow tree
When she hears that I am
sleeping
Maybe then she'll think of me

Chords: G, C, G, D, G, C, G, D, G

Chorus

Bury me beneath the willows
Under the weeping willow tree
When she hears that I am sleeping
Maybe then she'll think of me

My heart is sad and I'm in sorrow
Weeping for the one I love
When shall I see her, oh, no never
Till we meet in Heaven above

Tomorrow was to be our wedding
But Lord, oh Lord, where can she be?
She's gone, she's gone to find another
She no longer cares for me

She told me that she did not love me
I couldn't believe it was true
Until an angel softly whispered,
"She no longer cares for you".

Place on my grave a snow white lily
To prove my love for her was true
To show the world I died of grieving
For her love I could not win

Cripple Creek

Traditional

Up Tempo

Well I married my wife in the month of June Married her up by the light of the moon Wailing down on Cripple Creek
We've been down there about a week Go in' down to Cripple Creek, go in' on a run Go in' down to Cripple Creek to
have a little fun Go in' down to Cripple Creek, go in' in a whirl Go in' down to Cripple Creek to see my girl

Well I married my wife in the month of June
Married her up by the light of the moon
Wailing down on Cripple Creek
We've been down there about a week

Chorus

Goin' down to Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' down to Cripple Creek to have a little fun
Goin' down to Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' down to Cripple Creek to see my girl

Now Cripple Creek girls is about half grown
Jumped on the man like a dog on a bone
Roll my britches up until my knees
Gonna cross 'ol Cripple Creek when I please
Chorus

Hey, I got a girl at the head of the creek
Goin up to see her about 2 times a week
Kiss her on the mouth, sweet as any wine
Wrap herself around me like a sweet potato vine
Chorus

Now, Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
Wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep
Hills are steep and the roads are muddy
And I'm so dizzy that I can't stand steady
Chorus

Dark Hollow

Traditional

Medium Tempo

Musical score for 'Dark Hollow' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes: C, G, C, F, C7, F, C, G, C.

I'd ra - ther be in some dark hol - low Where the
sun don't e - ver shine than to
be here a - lone just know - ing that you're gone would
cause me to lose my mind

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be here alone just knowing that you're gone
Would cause me to lose my mind

Chorus

So blow your whistle freight train
Carry me further on down the track
I'm going away, I'm leaving today
I'm going but I ain't coming back

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be in some big city
In a small room with your love on my mind
Chorus

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to see you another man's darling
And know that you'll never be mine
Chorus

East Virginia Blues

Ralph Stanley

Up Tempo

I was born in East Virginia North Carolina
I did go There I met a fair young
maiden And her name I did not know

I was born in East Virginia
North Carolina I did go
There I met a fair young maiden
& her name I did not know

Oh her hair was dark & curly
& her cheeks were rosy red
On her breast she wore white lilies
Where I longed to lay my head

I don't want your green back dollar
I don't want your watch & chain
All I want is your heart darling
Say you'll take me back again

The ocean's deep & I can't wade in
& I have no wings to fly
I'll just get me a blue eyed boat man
For to row me over the tide

I'll go back to East Virginia
North Carolina ain't my home
I'll go back to East Virginia
Leave them North Carolinians alone

Hand Me Down My Walking Cane

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7
 CD 1-Track 64, medley pt. 1

Traditional

1. Hand me down my walk-ing cane, Hand me down
 2. Hand me down my bottle of corn, Hand me down

— my walk-ing cane, Oh hand me down my walk-ing cane, I'm gon-na
 — my bottle of corn, Oh, hand me down my bottle of corn, I'll get—

catch that mid - night train, For all my sins are tak - en - a - way.
 drunk as sure's you're born, For all my sins are tak - en a - way.

3. Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,
 Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,
 Oh, I got drunk and I landed in jail,
 With no one to go my bail,
 For all my sins are taken away.

4. The meat is tough, and the beans are bad, (3X)
 Oh, my God, I can't eat that,
 For all my sins are taken away.

5. The devil chased me 'round a stump, (3X)
 I thought he'd catch me at every jump,
 For all my sins are taken away.

I Know You Rider

Arrangement in G, capo 2 to play in A; F: D or E, capo 7 or 9
CD 1-Track 80

Traditional

1. I know you rid - er, gon - na miss me when I'm gone,
2. Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest,

4. I know you rid - er, Gon - na miss me when I'm gone, Gon - na
Laid down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest, My

9. miss your ba - by, from roll - ing in your arms.
mind was wan - d'ring like the wild geese in the West.

3. I'm going down to the river, set in my rockin' chair, (2X)
And if the blues don't find me, gonna rock away from here.
4. I know my baby sure is bound to love me some, (2X)
Throws her arms around me like a circle 'round the sun.
5. The sun's gonna shine in my back door some day, (2X)
The wind's gonna rise and blow my blues away.

6. I wish I was a headlight on a northbound train, (2X)
I'd shine my light through the cold Colorado rain.
7. Just as sure as the bird flies in the sky above, (2X)
Life ain't worth living if you ain't with the one you love.

I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

Up Tempo

Musical score for the song "I'll Fly Away" by Albert E. Brumley. The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked "Up Tempo". The score consists of five staves of music. The lyrics are: "Some glad morning when this life is over I'll fly a way To a home on God's celestial shore I'll fly a way Oh glory I'll fly a way when I die hallelujah by and by I'll fly a way". Chord symbols G, C, D, and G are placed above the notes.

Some glad morning, when this life is over
I'll fly away
To a home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

I'll (fly away) fly away, Oh glory
I'll (fly away) fly away (in the morning)
When I die Hallelujah, by and by
I'll (fly away) fly away (I'll fly away)

When the shadows of this life have grown
I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison bars have flown
I'll fly away
Chorus

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

Li'l Liza Jane

M: C; F: F or G, capo 5 or 7

CD 2-Track 6

Traditional

C

1. I got a gal and you got none, Li'l Li - za Jane, I got a gal 'at
 2. Li - za Jane done come to me, Li'l Li - za Jane, Both as hap py
 3. Come my love and live with me, Li'l Li - za Jane, I will take good
 4. House and lot in Bal - ti - more, Li'l Li - za Jane, Lots of child-ren

T
A
B

6

G C

calls me "hon," Li'l Li - za Jane, Cho: Oh, Li'l Li - za, Li'l Li - za
 as can be, Li'l Li - za Jane.
 care of thee, Li'l Li - za Jane.
 'round the door, Li'l Li - za Jane.

12

G C

Jane, Oh Li'l Li - za, Li'l Li - za Jane.

Little Birdie

M: G; F; C or D, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 9

Traditional

1. Lit-tle bir - die, lit - tle bir - die, Come and sit —
2. Lit-tle bir - die, lit tle - bir die, What — mā s —

— to me your song. Got a short time to
— you fly so high? When you know my true

stay — here, And a long time to be — gone. —
lov - er, Is — sleep - ing in the — sky. —

3. I'm a long way from old Dixie,
And my old Kentucky home,
Now my parents are both dead and gone,
Have no place to call my home.

4. Now I'd rather be a sailor,
'Way out upon the sea,
Then to be at home a married man,
With a baby on my knee.

5. For the married man, he sees trouble,
And the single boy sees none,
I expect to live single,
'Til my days on earth are done.

6. Now I'd rather be in some dark hollow,
Where the sun don't ever shine,
Then to see you love another,
When you promised to be mine.

Long Journey Home

Traditional

Up Tempo

Musical score for 'Long Journey Home' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a G chord and contains the lyrics: 'Lost all my money but a two dollar bill two dol lar'. The second staff contains: 'bill boys two dol lar bill Lost all my mon ey but a'. The third staff contains: 'two dol lar bill I'm on my long journ ey home'. Chords G, C, D, and G are indicated above the notes.

Chorus
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill
Two dollar bill, boys, two dollar bill
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill
I'm on my long journey home

Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain
Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain
Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain
I'm on my long journey home
Chorus

Black smoke a rising and it surely is a train
Surely is a train, boys, surely is a train
Black smoke arising and it sure looks like rain
I'm on my long journey home
Chorus

Starting into raining and I've got to go home
Got to go home, boys, got to go home
Starting into raining and I've got to go home
I'm on my long journey home
Chorus

BLUE RIDGE

My Home's Across The Smoky Mountains

Traditional

Up Tempo

My home's across the Smo ky Moun tains My home's ac
 cross the Smo ky Moun tains My home's ac cross the Smo ky
 Moun tains And I ne ver get to see you a ny more

BLUE RIDGE

Chorus

My home's across the Smoky Mountains
 My home's across the Smoky Mountains
 My home's across the Smoky Mountains
 And I never get to see you any more

Goodbye my little Sugar Darling
 Goodbye my little Sugar Darling
 Goodbye my little Sugar Darling
 And I never get to see you any more

Rock my baby, feed it candy
 Rock my baby, feed it candy
 Rock my baby, feed it candy
 And I never get to see you any more

My home's across the Smoky Mountains
 My home's across the Smoky Mountains
 My home's across the Smoky Mountains
 And I never get to see you any more

Nine Pound Hammer

Traditional

Up Tempo

This 9 lb. ham - mer is a lit - tle too hea - vy for my size bud - dy for my size Roll on bud - dy don't you roll so slow how can I roll when the wheels won't go

Chord markings: G, D, C, G, D, G, C, G

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy
For my size, buddy for my size
Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow
How can I roll when the wheels won't go

It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze

Oh, the nine pound hammer killed John Henry
Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me

There ain't one hammer down in this tunnel
That can ring like mine, that can ring like mine
Rings like silver, shines like gold
Rings like silver, shines like gold

Buddy when I'm long gone, won't you make my tombstone
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

I'm going on the mountain, just to see my baby
And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back.

Old Joe Clark

Traditional

Up Tempo

Old Joe Clark was a good old man Nev er did no harm Said he would not
hoe my corn might hurt his fid dl ing arm Fare thee well Old Joe Clark Fare thee well I
say Fare thee well Old Joe Clark I am going a way

^G Old Joe Clark was a good old man
Never did no harm
^G Said he would not hoe my corn
Might hurt his ^D fiddling ^G arm

^G Fare thee well Old Joe Clark
Fare thee well I ^F say
^G Fare thee well Old Joe Clark
I am ^D going ^G away

I went down to Old Joe's house
Never been there before
He slept on a feather bed
And I slept on the floor
Chorus

I went down to Old Joe's house
Old Joe wasn't home
Ate up all of Old Joe's meat
And left Old Joe the bone
Chorus

I went down to Old Joe's house
He invited me to supper
Stumped my toe on a table leg
And stuck my nose in the butter
Chorus

Shortenin' Bread

M: D, tune 5th string to A; F: G or A, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 59

Traditiona

D

1. Three lit - tle child - ren, lay - ing in bed, Two were sick and the
2. When those chil - dren sick in bed, Heard that talk a - bou.

T
A
B

A D

oth - er 'most dead. Sent for the doc - tor, doc - tor said,
short - nin' bread. They got up well and dance and sing,

A D D

"Feed these child - ren some short - nin' bread." Cho: Ma - ma's lit - tle ba - by loves
Skip - ping 'round they cut the Pig - eon Wing.

A D

short - nin,' short - nin,' Ma - ma's lit - tle ba - by loves short - nin' bread.

Take This Hammer

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 69

Traditional

Cho: Take this ham-mer, ___ car - ry it to the cap - tain, ___ Take this ham - mer, ..
 1. If he asks you, ___ was ___ I ___ run - ning, ___ If he asks y ..
 2. If he asks you, ___ was ___ I ___ laugh - ing, ___ If he asks you, ..
 3. I don't want your ___ cold ___ iron ___ shack - les, ___ I don't want your ..
 4. I don't want your ___ green - back ___ dol - lar, ___ I don't want your ..

___ car - ry it to the cap - tain, ___ Take this ham - mer, car - ry it to the
 ___ was ___ I ___ run - ning, ___ If he asks you, was ___ I ___
 ___ was ___ I ___ laugh - ing, ___ If he asks you, was ___ I ___
 ___ cold ___ iron ___ shack - les, ___ I don't want your cold ___ iron ___
 ___ green - back ___ dol - lar, ___ I don't want your green - back ..

cap - tain, ___ Tell him I'm gone boys, tell him I'm gone. ___
 run - ning, ___ Tell him I's fly - ing, tell him I's flying. ___
 laugh - ing, ___ Tell him I's cry - ing, tell him I's crying. ___
 shack - les, ___ They hurt ___ my leg, ___ They hurt ___ my leg, ___
 dol - lar, ___ It hurts ___ my pride, ___ it hurts ___ my pride. ___

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Traditional

Medium Tempo

Will the cir cle be un bro ken bye and
bye Lord bye and bye
There's a bet ter home a
wait ing in the sky Lord in the sky

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

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

Well, I told that undertaker
Undertaker please drive slow
For this body you are hauling
Lord, I hate to see it go
Chorus

I will follow close behind her
Try to hold on and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in her grave
Chorus

I went back home, Lord, home was lonesome
Miss my Mother she was gone
All my brothers, sisters crying
What a home so sad and alone
Chorus

Worried Man Blues

Traditional

Medium Tempo

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

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

I went across the river and I laid down to sleep
I went across the river and I laid down to sleep
I went across the river and I laid down to sleep
When I woke up, there were shackles on my feet

Twenty one links of chain around my leg
Twenty one links of chain around my leg
Twenty one links of chain around my leg
And on each link, the initials of my name

I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine
I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine
I asked the judge what's gonna be my fine
Twenty one years on the Rocky Mountain Line

If anyone should ask you who composed this song
If anyone should ask you who composed this song
If anyone should ask you who composed this song
Tell him it was I and I sing it all day long