

## **ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE – Nancy Griffith**

I've been waiting in my sleep  
Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep  
Where the years went I can't say  
I just turned around and they've gone away.

I've been sifting through the layers  
Of dusty books and faded paper  
They tell a story I used to know  
And it was one that happened so long ago.

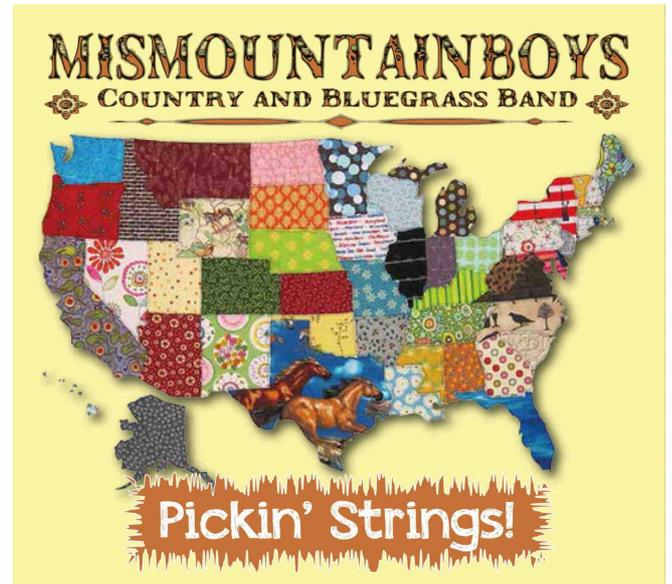
It's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside...  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the great divide.

Now I heard the owl a-callin'  
Softly as the night was fallin'  
With a question and I replied  
But he's gone across the borderline.

It's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside...  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the great divide.

The finest hour that I have seen  
Is the one that comes between  
The edge of night and the break of day  
It's when the darkness rolls away.

It's gone away in yesterday  
Now I find myself on the mountainside...  
Where the rivers change direction  
Across the great divide.



## Caleb Meyer – Gillian Welch

Caleb Meyer he lived alone, In them hollering pines  
And he made a little whiskey for himself  
Said it helped to pass the time.  
Long one evening in back of my house, Caleb come  
around  
And he called my name till I went out  
With no one else around.

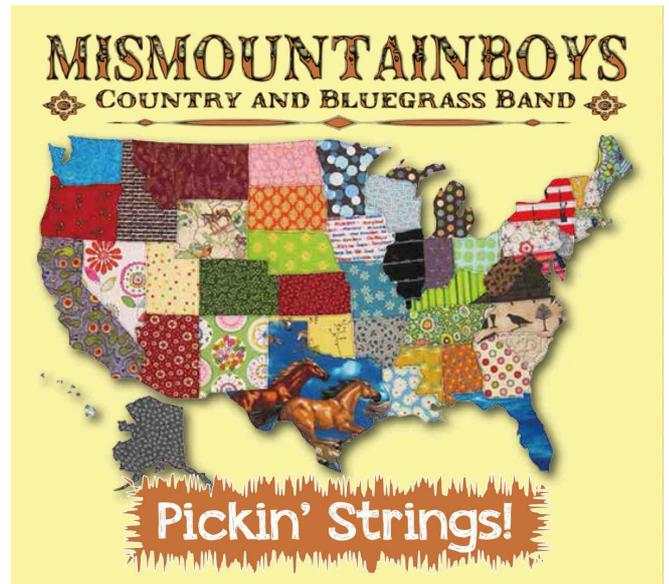
Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna  
Wear them rattling chains  
But when I go to sleep at night  
Don't you call my name

Where's your husband Nellie Cane, Where's your  
darling gone?  
Did he go on down the mountainside  
And leave you all alone?"  
Yes my husband's gone to Bowling Green,  
To do some business there  
Then Caleb threw that bottle down  
And grabbed me by my hair.

Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna  
Wear them rattling chains  
But when I go to sleep at night  
Don't you call my name.

He threw me in the needle bed, Across my dress he lay  
Then he pinned my hands above my head  
And I commenced to pray  
I cried my God I am your child, Send your angels down  
Then feeling with my finger tips  
The bottle neck I found  
I drew that glass across his neck, Fine as any blade  
Then I felt his blood pour fast and hot  
Around me where I laid

Caleb Meyer your ghost is gonna  
Wear them rattling chains  
But when I go to sleep at night  
Don't you call my name.



## DRIVIN' NAILS IN MY COFFIN – Ernest Tubb

My sweetheart is gone and I'm so lonely  
I've been so sad and so blue  
So I started out drinking for past time  
Driving nails in my coffin over you.

I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Every time I drink a bottle of booze  
I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Driving those nails over you.

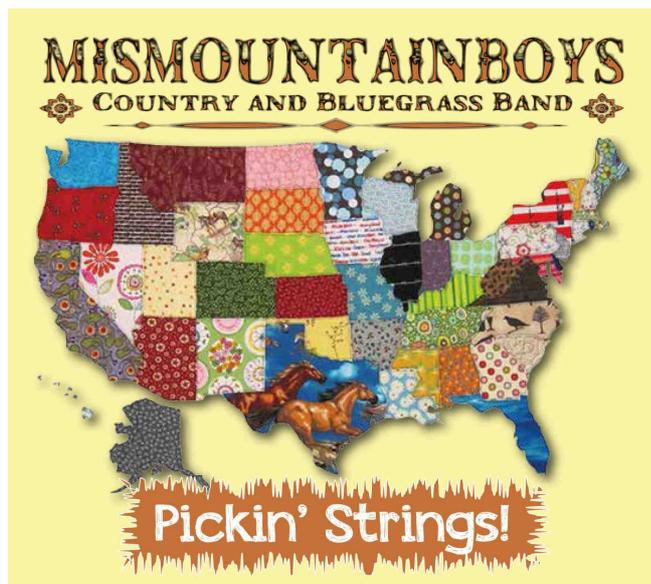
Every since the day that we parted  
I've been so sad and so blue  
I'm always thing about you love  
And I just can't quit drinking that old booze.

I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Every time I drink a bottle of booze  
I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Driving those nails over you.

You've done me wrong you don't want me  
There's nothing now I can lose  
I'm just drivin' those nails in my coffin  
And worryin', my darlin', over you.

I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Every time I drink a bottle of booze  
I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Driving those nails over you  
I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Every time I drink a bottle of booze  
I'm just driving nails in my coffin  
Driving those nails over you.

Yes, I'm driving those nails over you.



## Jolene – Dolly Parton

Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene...  
I'm begging on you please don't take my man  
Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene...  
Please don't take him just because you can

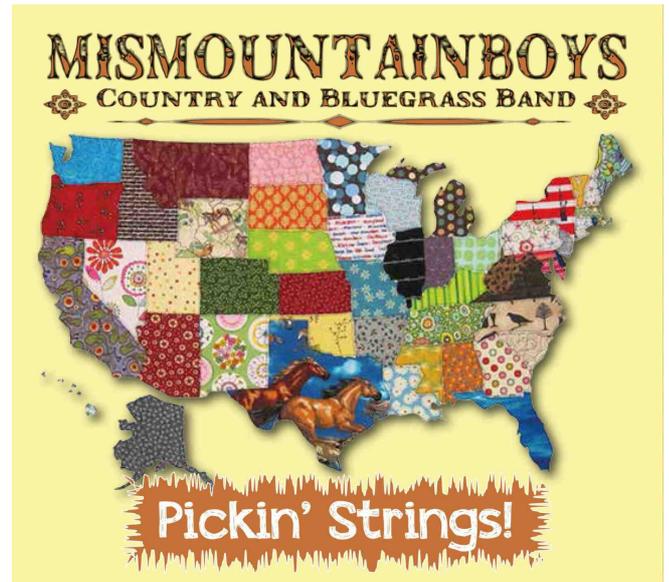
Your beauty is beyond compare with flaming locks of  
auburn hair  
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green  
Your smile is like a breathe of spring  
Your voice is soft like summer rain  
And I cannot compete with you Jolene.

He talks about you in his sleep and there's nothing I  
can do to keep  
From crying when he calls your name Jolene  
And I can easily understand  
How you could easily take my man  
But you don't know what he means for me Jolene

Jolene...  
Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene...  
I'm begging on you please don't take my man  
Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene...  
Please don't take him just because you can

You can have your choice of men but I could never love again  
He's the only one for me Jolene  
I had to have this talk with you  
My happiness depends on you  
And whatever you decide to do Jolene

Jolene...  
Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene...  
I'm begging on you please don't take my man  
Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene...  
Please don't take him even though you can  
Jolene... Jolene



## Molly and Tenbrooks – Bill Monroe

Run old Molly run, run old Molly run  
Tenbrooks gonna beat you, to the bright shinin' sun  
To the bright shining sun, O Lord, to the bright  
shinin' sun.

Tenbrooks was a big bay horse, he wore that shaggy  
mane  
He run all round Memphis, he beat the Memphis train  
Beat the Memphis train, O Lord, beat the Memphis  
train.

See that train a-comin', it's comin' round the curve  
See old Tenbrooks runnin', he's strainin' every nerve  
Strainin' every nerve, o Lord, strainin' every nerve.

Tenbrooks said to Molly, what makes your head so  
red  
Runnin' in the hot sun, puts fever in my head  
Fever in my head, O Lord, fever in my head .

Molly said to Tenbrooks you're lookin' mighty squirrel  
Tenbrooks said to Molly I'm a-leavin' this old world  
Leavin' this old world, O Lord, leavin' this old world.

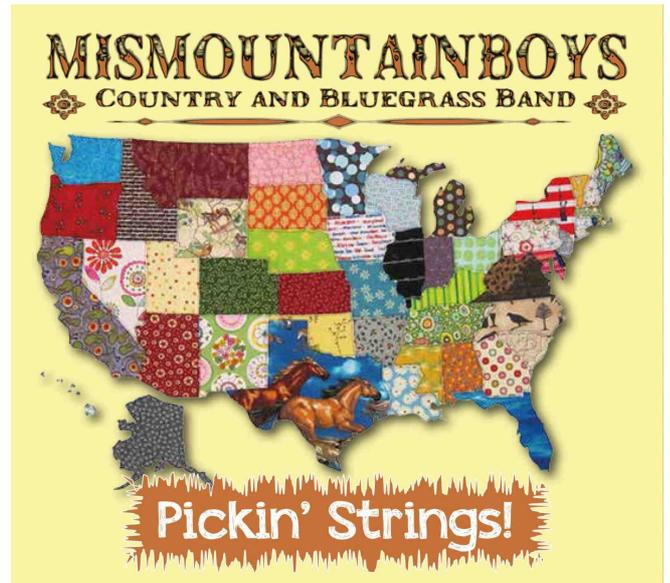
Out in California where Molly done as she pleased  
Come back to old Kentucky got beat with all ease  
Beat with all ease, O Lord, beat with all ease .

The women all a-laughin' the child'n all a cryin'  
The men all a-hollerin' old Tenbrooks a-flyin'  
Old Tenbrooks a-flyin', O Lord, old Tenbrooks a-flyin'

Kyper, Kyper you're not a-ridin' right  
Molly's beatin' old Tenbrooks clear out of sight  
Clear out of sight, O Lord, clear out of sight.

Kyper, Kyper, Kyper my son  
Give old Tenbrooks the bridle and let old Tenbrooks run  
Let old Tenbrooks run, O lord, let old Tenbrooks run .

Go and catch old Tenbrooks and hitch him in the shade  
We're gonna bury old Molly in a coffin ready-made  
Coffin ready-made, O Lord, coffin ready-made



## Lonesome feeling – Osborne Brothers

It's a lonesome feeling when you're travelling  
Down a lonesome road, down a lonesome road  
Nobody cares a thing about me  
It's a heavy load, it's a heavy load

I fell in love in Cincinnati  
Her love was true and she told me so  
I gave her rings and all my money  
Where she ran off to I'll never know

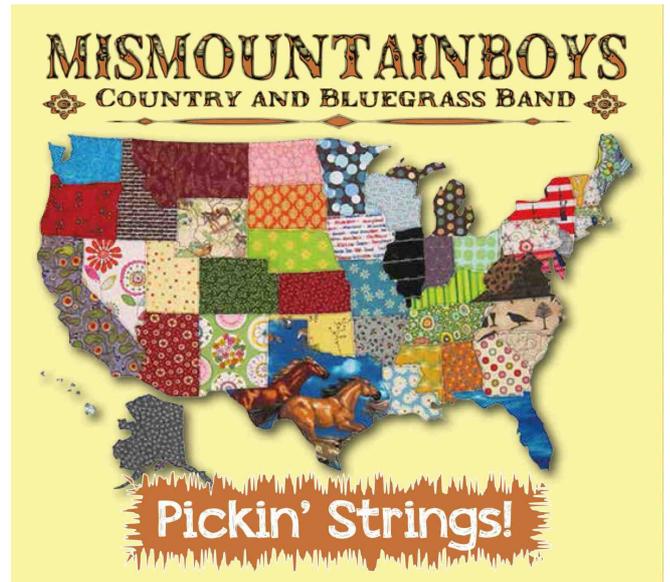
It's a lonesome feeling when you're travelling  
Down a lonesome road, down a lonesome road  
Nobody cares a thing about me  
It's a heavy load, it's a heavy load

I wish that I was in Kentucky  
With papa and mama dear  
But mama's gone and so is papa  
And Kentucky's a long way from here

It's a lonesome feeling when you're travelling  
Down a lonesome road, down a lonesome road  
Nobody cares a thing about me  
It's a heavy load, it's a heavy load

It's a lonesome feeling when you're travelling  
Down a lonesome road, down a lonesome road  
Nobody cares a thing about me  
It's a heavy load, it's a heavy load

It's a heavy load.... it's a heavy load



## Thy burdens are greater than mine – Hank Williams

In a little country village  
I met a man and he was blind  
As I helped him cross the highway  
I cried thy burdens are greater than mine

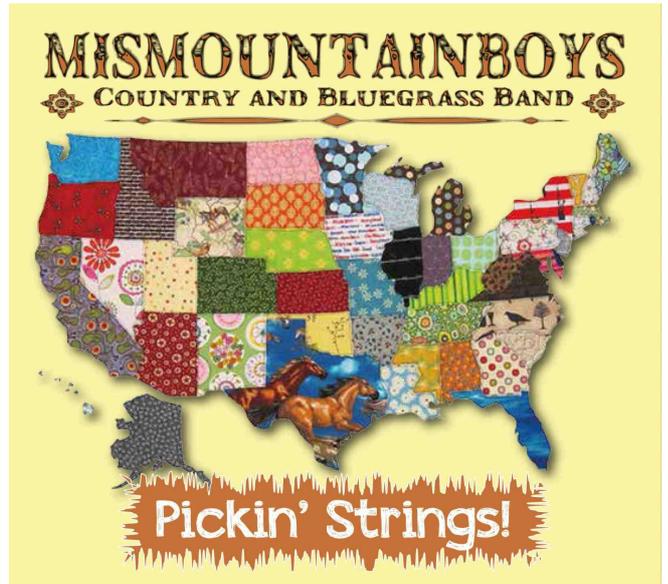
I can see the light of day  
And I need not feel my pain  
Yes, Thy burdens are greater than mine

Saw a lad while on his travels  
Trying hard to play the game  
Though his legs were very clipped  
And he could not speak his name  
Still he smiled in understanding  
Though life to him had been unkind  
As I watched I thought in sorrow  
Son, Thy burdens are greater than mine

I can speak my name aloud  
Make my way among the crowd  
Yes, Thy burdens are greater than mine

Just by chance I passed a graveyard  
Saw a young man kneeling there  
In his hands there were some roses  
On his lips there was a prayer  
On a stone these words were written  
My soul is gone my memory done  
As I watched I thought in sorrow  
Friend Thy burdens are greater than mine

Just a drifter on the road  
Got no friends I got no home  
Yes, Thy burdens are greater than mine



## TIME'S A WASTIN – June Carter & Carl Smith

Now I've got arms And I've got arms  
Let's get together and use those arms  
Let's goooo time's a wastin

Now I've got lips And I've got lips  
Let's get together and use those lips  
Let's goooo time's a wastin

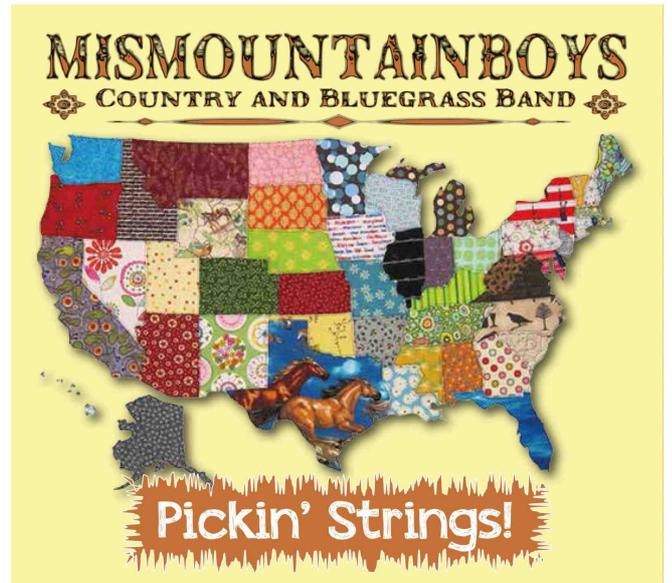
A cake's no good if you don't mix the butter and bake it  
And love's just a bubble if you don't take the trouble to make it  
So if you're free to go with me  
I'll take you quicker than 1-2-3  
Let's goooo time's a wastin

Now I've got arms And I've got arms  
Let's get together and use those arms  
Let's goooo time's a wastin

Now I've got lips And I've got lips  
Let's get together and use those lips  
Let's goooo time's a wastin

A cake's no good if you don't mix the butter and bake it  
And love's just a bubble if you don't take the trouble to make it  
So if you're free to go with me  
I'll take you quicker than 1-2-3  
Let's goooo time's a wastin

A cake's no good if you don't mix the butter and bake it  
And love's just a bubble if you don't take the trouble to make it  
So if you're free to go with me  
I'll take you quicker than 1-2-3  
Let's goooo time's a wastin  
Let's goooo time's a wastin



## WANTED MAN – Bob Dylan & Johnny Cash

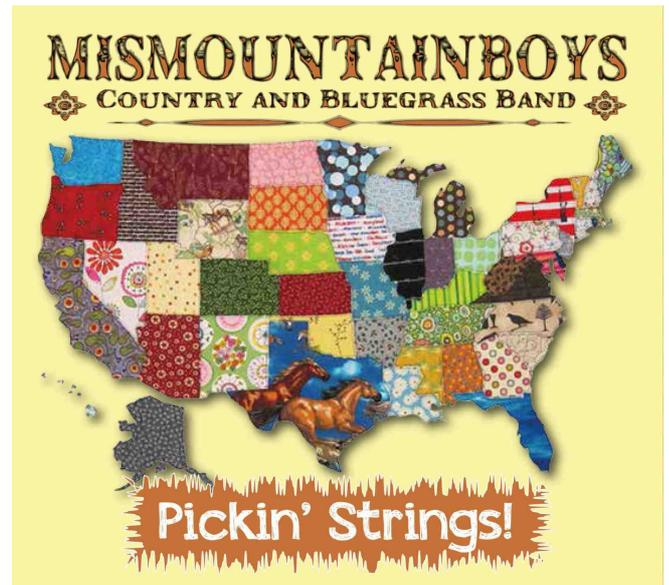
Wanted man in California,  
wanted man in Buffalo  
Wanted man in Kansas city,  
wanted man in Ohio  
Wanted man in Mississippi,  
wanted man in ol' Cheyanne  
Wherever you might look tonight you might see this  
wanted man

I might be in Colorado, or Georgia by the sea  
Working for some man who may not know who I  
might be  
And if you ever see me coming and if you know who  
I am  
Don't you breathe it to nobody cause you know I'm  
on the lamb

Wanted man by Lucy Watson,  
wanted man by Jeanne Brown  
Wanted man by Nellie Johnson  
wanted man in this next town  
Well I've had all that I wanted I've a lot of things I've had  
and a lot more than I needed of some things have turned out bad

I got a sidetracked in El Paso, stopped to get myself a map  
Went the wrong way in Pleura, with Juanita on my back  
And I went to sleep in Shreveport, woke up in Abilene  
Wonderin' why the hell I'm wanted at some town half way between

Wanted man in California,  
wanted man in Buffalo  
Wanted man in Kansas city,  
wanted man in Ohio  
There's somebody said to grab me anywhere that I might be  
So wherever you might look tonight you might get a glimpse of me



## Banks Of Ohio - Traditional

I asked my love to take a walk,  
Take a walk just a little way with me.  
As we walked along we talked,  
All about our wedding day.

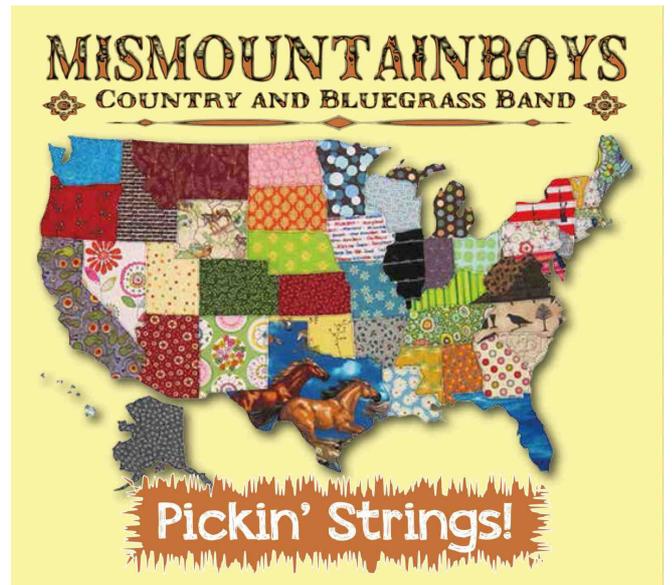
Only say that you'll be mine,  
In no other arms entwined.  
Down beside where the waters flow,  
On the banks of the Ohio.

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

Only say that you'll be mine,  
In no other arms entwined.  
Down beside where the waters flow,  
On the banks of the Ohio.

I took her by her lilly white hand,  
And dragged her down that bank of sand.  
There I throwed in to drown,  
I watched her as she floated down.

Only say that you'll be mine,  
In no other arms entwined.  
Down beside where the waters flow,  
On the banks of the Ohio.



## Wilwood Flower – Carter family

Oh, I'll twine with my mingles and waving  
black hair  
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair  
And the myrtle so bright with the emerald hue  
The pale and the leader and eyes look like  
blue.

Oh I'll dance, I will sing and my laugh shall be  
gay  
I will charm every heart, in his crown I will  
sway  
When I woke from my dreaming, my idol was  
clay  
All portion of love had all flown away.

Oh he taught me to love him and promised to  
love  
And to cherish me over all others above  
How my heart is now wond'ring no mis'ry can tell  
He's left me no warning, no words of farewell.

Oh, he taught me to love him and called me his flower  
That was blooming to cheer him through life's dreary hour  
Oh, I long to see him and regret the dark hour  
He's gone and neglected this pale wildwood flower.

