

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
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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.

