

Angel Band

My latest sun is sinking fast,... My race is nearly run
My strongest 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 give me
victory.

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.

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

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.



Belle Starr

My mamma and my daddy, Told me that love is a two-way street
But lately baby, you've been finding, New ways of dragging your feet
So come on, make your best shot, You don't have to take the blame

I'll be your Belle Starr, You can be my Jesse James

There's lonely people everywhere, From Abilene to Arkansas
The way they run for cover, You'd think love was against the law
Well i don't need a pistol , baby, You won't have to rob a train

You can be my Belle Starr, And I can be your Jesse James

Oh oh... ...Oh oh...

I know you've done some hard time, Baby, and you've got your doubts
When you feel surrounded, And it's looking there's no way out
I'll come riding to rescue, All you gotta do is call my name

I'll be your Belle Starr, You can be my Jesse James

Oh oh... ...Oh oh...

It don't take a genius, baby, There aint no big mystery
You can't play it safe, And still go down in history
So saddle up the horses, 'Cos we're headed for the hall of fame

I'll be your Belle Star, You can be my Jesse James
I'll be your Belle Star, You can be my Jesse James

Oh oh... ...Oh oh...
Oh oh... ...Oh oh...



Folsom Prison Blues

I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin' 'round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine
Since, I don't know when
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison
And time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin'
On down to San Antone
When I was just a baby
My Mama told me, son
Always be a good boy
Don't ever play with guns
But I shot a man in Reno
Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry
I bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee
And smokin' big cigars
Well I know I had it comin'
I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin'
And that's what tortures me
Well, if they freed me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little
Farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison
That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle
Blow my blues away



Good Hearted Woman

A long time forgotten are dreams that just fell by the way
The good life he promised ain't what she's living today
But she never complains of the bad times or bad things he's
done, Lord
She just talks about the good times they've had and all the
good times to come

She's a good-hearted woman in love with a good-timin' man
She loves him in spite of his ways that she don't understand
Through teardrops and laughter, they'll pass through this
world hand-in-hand
A good-hearted woman loving her good timing man

He like the night life, the bright lights and good-timin' friends
When the party's all over she'll welcome him back home
again
Lord knows she don't understand him, but she does the best that she can
'Cause she's a good-hearted woman, she loves her good timin' man

She's a good-hearted woman in love with a good-timin' man
She loves him in spite of his ways that she don't understand
Through teardrops and laughter, they'll pass through this world hand-in-hand
A good-hearted woman loving her good timing man

She's a good-hearted woman in love with a good-timin' man
She loves him in spite of his ways that she don't understand
Through teardrops and laughter, they'll pass through this world hand-in-hand
She's a good-hearted woman loving her good timing man

She's a good-hearted woman loving her good timing man
She's a good... hearted woman loving her good timing man



Grand Bosco

J'ai l' pays dans la tête, le bouchon dans la main
J'ai l' pays dans la tête, le bouchon dans la main
Ma femm' m'a quittée, et mon p'tit veau creve de faim

Si tu m'vois en train de marcher, le long du Grand Bosco
Si tu m'vois en train de marcher, le long du Grand Bosco
Parti avec un ballo' de foin, c'est pour porter à mon p'tit veau

J'ai l' pays dans la tête, le bouchon dans la main
J'ai l' pays dans la tête, le bouchon dans la main
Ma femm' m'a quittée, et mon p'tit veau creve de faim

Si tu m'vois en train de marcher, le long du Grand Bosco
Si tu m'vois en train de marcher, le long du Grand Bosco
Parti avec un ballo' de foin, c'est pour porter à mon p'tit veau



Jackson

We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out
I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess a-round
Yea! I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town.

Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your
health
Go play our hand you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of
yourself
Yea! go to Jackson, go comb your hair
"Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson."....."See if I care."

When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow
(Hah!)
All them women gonna make me, teach 'em what they don't
know how
I'm goin' to Jackson, you turn-a loose-a my coat
'Cause, I'm goin' to Jackson, Goodbye, that's all she wrote.

But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, And I'll be dancin' on a 'Pony Keg'
They'll lead you 'round town like a scalded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs
Yea! go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my 'Ja(y)-pan Fan'

We got married in a fever, hotter than a 'Pepper Sprout'
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out
I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess a-round
Yea! I'm goin' to Jackson, look out Jackson town.



Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the bayou

Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Thibay-deaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



Keep On The Sunny Side

Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life
There's a bright and a sunny side too
But if you meet with the darkness and strife
The sunny side we also may view

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of life
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
If we keep on the sunny side of life

Oh, the storm and its fury broke today
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
Clouds and storms will in time pass away
The sun again will shine bright and clear

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of life
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life

Let us greet with a song of hope each day
Though the moments be cloudy or fair
Let us trust in our Savior always
To keep us, every one, in His care

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side
Keep on the sunny side of life
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life



The Lost Highway

I'm a rolling stone, All alone and lost
For a life of sin I've paid the cost
When I pass by all the people say
Just another guy... on the Lost Highway

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine
And a woman's love make a life like mine
On the day we met I went astray
I started rolling down... that Lost Highway

I was just a lad nearly twenty two
Neither good or bad just a kid like you
And now I'm lost to late to pray
But I paid the cost... on the Lost Highway

Now boys don't start your rambling round
On this road of sin, Are you sorrow bound
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
You started rolling down... that Lost Highway

Take my advice or you'll curse the day
You started rolling down... that Lost Highway



Shaking Hands (Soldier's Joy)

Shaking hands and fingers that do tremble
Soldier's Joy has been a bitter pill
Though in battle, a brave man I resemble
Alone I am a coward without will

Pierce McGee from the great State of Missouri
To the Show-Me-State militia I belong
And to judge from the pride on the Confederate side
I'd say five hundred thousand rebels can't be wrong

A rebel stand is no place for a traitor
A loveless Union cannot bend us to her will
Cannot command the soldiers who now hate her
Nor demand the fealty of her generals
I took a rifle ball in my shoulder
But my entire body filled with pain
I pleaded with them all at the field hospital
"Oh, God, another shot of morphine!"

Soldier's Joy, oh what's the point in pleasure

When it's only meant to kill the pain
Lay down my arms and take the coffin's measure
Or take up arms and send me out to fight again

Shaking hands... was I a coward, was I brave?
Shaking hands... I took the bitter pill
Now tell the story on my grave, my soul they could not save
What the bullet would not kill, the needle will



Take this Hammer

Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Tell him I'm a-gone, (tell him I'm a-gone), tell him I'm a-gone

If he asks you, was I renning
If he asks you, was I renning
If he asks you, was I renning
Tell him I was flying, (Tell him I was flying), Tell him I was flying

Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Tell him I'm a-gone, (tell him I'm a-gone), tell him I'm a-gone

If he asks you, was I laughing,
If he asks you, was I laughing
If he asks you, was I laughing
Tell him I was crying, (Tell him I was crying), Tell him I was crying

Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Tell him I'm a-gone, (tell him I'm a-gone), tell him I'm a-gone

I don't want no cornbread and 'lasses
I don't want no cornbread and 'lasses
I don't want no cornbread and 'lasses
It hurts my pride, (It hurts my pride), It hurts my pride

Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Take this hammer, carry it to the captain
Tell him I'm a-gone, (tell him I'm a-gone), tell him I'm a-gone

