

Old Home Place

It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born.
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke
rise,
And a fox hunter blows his horn.

I fell in love with a girl from the town
I thought that she would be true.
I ran away to Charlottesville
and worked in a sawmill or two.

What have they done to the old home place,
why did they tear it down?
And why did I leave the plow in the field,
and look for a job in the town.

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

Now the geese fly south and the cold wind moans
as I stand here and hang my head.
I've lost my love, I've lost my home
and now I wish that I was dead.

What have they done to the old home place,
why did they tear it down?
And why did I leave the plow in the field,
and look for a job in the town.

What have they done to the old home place,
why did they tear it down?
And why did I leave the plow in the field,
and look for a job in the town.



Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms...
rollin my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes
back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Ain't gonna work on the railroad,
Ain't gonna work on the farm
Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes
back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Roll in my sweet baby's arms...
rollin my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes
back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Roll in my sweet baby's arms...

They told me your parents don't like me
They drove me away from your door
If I had my life to live over
I'd never go there any more.

Roll in my sweet baby's arms...

Roll in my sweet baby's arms...
rollin my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Gonna lay round the shack till the mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.



Man Of Constant Sorrow

(...in Constant sorrow through his days)

I am the man of constant sorrow
I've seen trouble on my days
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
The place where I was born and raised
(The place where he was born and raised)

For six long years, I've been in trouble
No pleasure here on earth I find
For in this world, I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now
(He has no friends to help him now)

Oh, I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train
(Perhaps I'll die upon this train)

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
(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)



Another Song, Another Drink

Another song, another drink... The night grows old,...
I'm so alone
I realize how much I loved you,... but it's to late...for you
to care

This old bar stool... is my new home now
It's... the... only... friend I have
I sit here thin..... king about you darlin'
And the new love... that you have found

Another song, another drink... The night grows old,...
I'm so alone
I realize how much I loved you,... but it's to late...for you
to care

That old jukebox... keeps playin over
The songs I sang... when you were here
Had it not been... for this old bottle
I'd be hold... in you my dear

Another song, another drink... The night grows old,... I'm so alone
I realize how much I loved you... but it's to laaa...aaa...te... for you to care



My Oklahoma Home

When they opened up the strip I was young and full of zip,
I wanted a place to call my own
And so I made the race, and staked me out a place,
And settled down along the Cimarron

It blew away, it blew away,
My Oklahoma home, it blew away
It looked so green and fair when I built my shanty there,
But my Oklahoma home, it blew away

I planted wheat and oats, got some chickens and some shoats,
Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my face
Got a mule to pull the plow, got an old red muley cow
And got a fancy mortgage on the place

It blew away, it blew away,
All the crops I planted blew away
You can't grow any grain if there isn't any rain;
All except the mortgage blew away

Now I'm always close to home no matter where I roam,
For Oklahoma dust is everywhere
Makes no difference where I'm walkin',
I can hear my chickens squawkin'
I can hear my wife a-talkin' in the air

It blew away, it blew away,
My Oklahoma home, it blew away
It looked so green and fair when I built my shanty there,
But my Oklahoma home, it blew away

It blew away, it blew away,
My Oklahoma home, it blew away
It looked so green and fair when I built my shanty there,
But my Oklahoma home, it blew away



I Saw The Light

I saw the light, I saw the light,
no more in darkness, no more in night.
Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight,
praise the Lord, I saw the light !

I wandered so aimless, life filled with sin,
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in.
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night,
praise the Lord, I saw the light.

I saw the light, I saw the light,...

Just like a blind man I wandered along,
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 saw the light, I saw the light,...

I saw the light, I saw the light,...

Well, I was a fool to wander and stray,
straight is the gate and narrow's the way.
Now I have traded the wrong for the right,
praise the Lord, I saw the light !

I saw the light, I saw the light,...

I saw the light, I saw the light,...

I saw the light, I saw the light,
no more in darkness, no more in night.
Now I'm so happy, no sorrow in sight,
praise the Lord, I saw the... light !...



There's a Rabbit In The Log (Have a Feast Here Tonight)

There's a rabbit in the log and I ain't got my dog
How will I get him I know (I know)
I'll get me a briar and twist it in his hair
That way I'll get him I know

I know (yes I know), I know (I surely know)
That's how I'll get him I know
I'll get me a briar and twist it in his hair
That way I'll get him I know

I'll build me a fire and I'll cook that old hare
Roll him in the flames and make him brown
Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining
bright
And find me a place to lie down

To lie down (to lie down), To lay down (to lay down)
Find me a place to lie down
Have a feast here tonight while the moon is shining bright
And find me a place to lie down

I'm going down the track and my coat ripped up my back
Soles on my shoes are nearly gone
A little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed
That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Weary bones (weary bones), Lazy bones (lazy bones)
That's where I'll rest my weary bones
A little way's ahead there's an old farmer's shed
That's where I'll rest my weary bones

Weary bones (weary bones), Lazy bones (lazy bones)
That's where I'll rest my weary bones
A little way's ahead there's an old farmer's shed
That's where I'll rest my weary bones...



Love Please Come Home

As you read this letter that I write to you
Sweetheart I hope you understand
That you're the only love I knew
Please forgive me if you can

Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight
I'm so blue and all alone
I promise that I'll treat you right
Love, oh love oh please come home

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping 'round
And the fire is burning low
The snow has covered up the ground
Your baby's hungry sick and cold

Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight
I'm so blue and all alone
I promise that I'll treat you right
Love, oh love oh please come home

Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight
I'm so blue and all alone
I promise that I'll treat you right
Love, oh love oh please come home

Love, oh love oh please come home



Cindy

I wish I was an apple a-hanging on a tree
And every time that Cindy passed she'd take a bite

Get along home Cindy, Cindy... Get along home
Get along home Cindy, Cindy... I'll marry you some day

She told me that she loved me, she called me sugar
plum
She threw her arms around me, I thought my time
had come

Get along home Cindy, Cindy... Get along home
Get along home Cindy, Cindy... I'll marry you some day

She took me to the, she cooled me with her fan
She swore that I was the prettiest little thing in the
shape of mortal man

Get along home Cindy, Cindy... Get along home
Get along home Cindy, Cindy... I'll marry you some day

Oh where did you get your liquor, where did you get your dram?
From an old moon-shiner down in Rockingham
Get along home Cindy, Cindy... Get along home
Get along home Cindy, Cindy... I'll marry you some day

Cindy got religion she had it once before
And when she heard my old guitar, she danced all over the floor

Get along home Cindy, Cindy... Get along home
Get along home Cindy, Cindy... I'll marry you some day

I wish I had a needle as fine as I could sew
I'd sew my sweetheart to my back and down the road I'd go

Get along home Cindy, Cindy... Get along home
Get along home Cindy, Cindy... I'll marry you some day

Get along home Cindy, Cindy... Get along home
Get along home Cindy, Cindy... I'll marry you some day

... I'll marry you some day
... I'll marry you some day
... I'll marry you some day



More Pretty Girls Than One

There's more pretty girls than one,
More pretty girls than one,
Any old town that I ramble all around in,
There's more pretty girls than one.

Mama talked to me last night,
She gave to me some good advice,
She said son you ought to quit this old ramblin all
around
And marry you a sweet loving wife,

There's more pretty girls than one,
More pretty girls than one,
Any old town that I ramble all around in,
There's more pretty girls than one.

Honey look down that old lonesome road,
Hang down your pretty head and cry,
Cause I'm thinking all about them pretty little gals,
And hoping that I'll never die,

There's more pretty girls than one,
More pretty girls than one,
Any old town that I ramble all around in,
There's more pretty girls than one.

There's more pretty girls than one,
More pretty girls than one,
Any old town that I ramble all around in,
There's more pretty girls than one.



Ring Of Fire

Love Is A Burning Thing, And It Makes A Firery Ring
Bound By Wild Desire, I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
I Went Down, Down, Down, And The Flames Went
Higher
And It Burns, Burns, Burns, The Ring Of Fire, The Ring
Of Fire

Love Is A Burning Thing, And It Makes A Firery Ring
Bound By Wild Desire, I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
I Went Down, Down, Down, And The Flames Went
Higher
And It Burns, Burns, Burns, The Ring Of Fire, The Ring
Of Fire

The Taste Of Love Is Sweet, When Hearts Like Ours Meet
I Fell For You Like A Child, Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
I Went Down, Down, Down, And The Flames Went Higher
And It Burns, Burns, Burns, The Ring Of Fire, The Ring Of Fire

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
I Went Down, Down, Down, And The Flames Went Higher
And It Burns, Burns, Burns, The Ring Of Fire, The Ring Of Fire
And It Burns, Burns, Burns, The Ring Of Fire, The Ring Of Fire



You're Gonna Be Sorry

You don't know what you're doin'
Leaving me here alone
And I don't feel like livin'
Just knowing you're gone
You're gonna be sorry... for what you've done

Went down to the gypsies
They get my fortune told
And what the gypsies told me
Lord, they bring my weary soul
You're gonna be sorry... for what you've done

And Gipsies told me darling, That we're always be apart
She said I love you truly
But to give her break my hearth
You're gonna be sorry... for what you've done

You said you love another, But I know you love well
Someday you'll be thinkin'
A someone decide to sell
You're gonna be sorry... for what you've done

You and her both them're crying, Soon the day will come
The day when you get lonesome
And wish you could come home
You're gonna be sorry... for what you've done



Tom Dooley

Hang down your head Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head Tom Dooley
Poor Boy you're bound to die

You took her on the hillside, As God almighty knows
You took her on the hillside, And there you hid her
clothes

Hang down your head Tom Dooley...

You took her by the roadside, Where you begged to be
excused
You took her by the roadside, Where there you hid her
shoes

Hang down your head Tom Dooley...

You took her on the hillside, To make her your wife
You took her on the hillside, Where there you took her life

Take down my old violin, And play it all you please
At this time tomorrow, It'll be no use to me

Hang down your head Tom Dooley...

I dug a grave four feet long, I dug it three feet deep
And threwed the cold clay o'er her, And tramped it with my feet

Hang down your head Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and cry
Hang down your head Tom Dooley
Poor Boy you're bound to die...
Poor Boy you're bound to die...
Poor Boy you're bound to die...



He'll Have To Go

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go

Whisper to me tell me do you love me true
Or is he holding you the way I do
Though love is blind make up your mind I've got to know
Should I hang up or will you tell him... he'll have to go

You can't say the words I want to hear
While you're with another man
Do you want me answer yes or no
Darlin' I will understand

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go

You can't say the words I want to hear
While you're with another man
Do you want me answer yes or no
Darlin' I will understand

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
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You can't say the words I want to hear
While you're with another man
Do you want me answer yes or no
Darlin' I will understand

Put your sweet lips a little closer to the phone
Let's pretend that we're together all alone
I'll tell the man to turn the juke box way down low
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go
And you can tell your friend there with you he'll have to go

