

How mountain girls can love - Stanley Brothers

Get down boys, go back home, Back to the girl you
love
Treat her right, never wrong, How mountain girls
can love

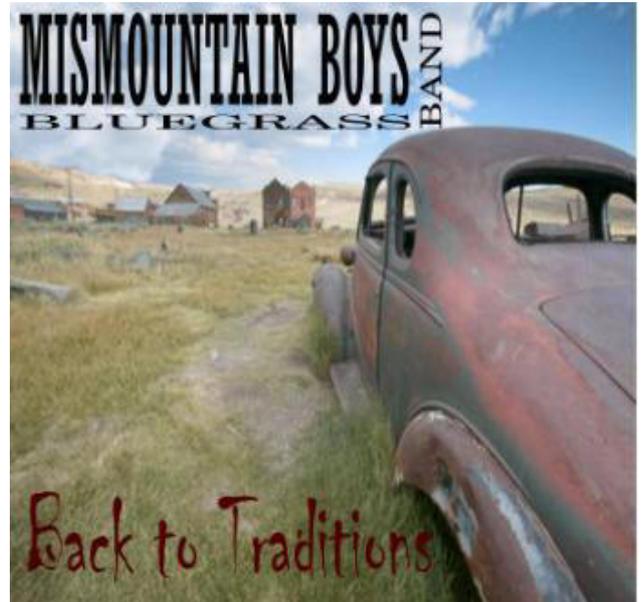
Riding the night in the high cold winds
On the trail of the old lonesome pine
Thinking of you, feeling so blue
Wondering why you left me behind

Get down boys, go back home, Back to the girl you
love
Treat her right, never wrong, How mountain girls
can love

Remember the night we strolled down the lane
Our hearts were gay and happy then
You whispered to me as I held your close
You hoped this night would never end

Get down boys, go back home, Back to the girl you love
Treat her right, never wrong, How mountain girls can love

Get down boys, go back home, Back to the girl you love
Treat her right, never wrong, How mountain girls can love



Jesse James – Traditional

Jesse James was a man who killed many a man
He robbed the Glendale train
And the people they did say for many miles away
It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James

Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life

Three children, they were brave
But that dirty little coward who shot Mr. Howard
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave

It was on Wednesday the moon was shining bright
They robbed the Glendale train.
And the people they did say for many miles away
It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James

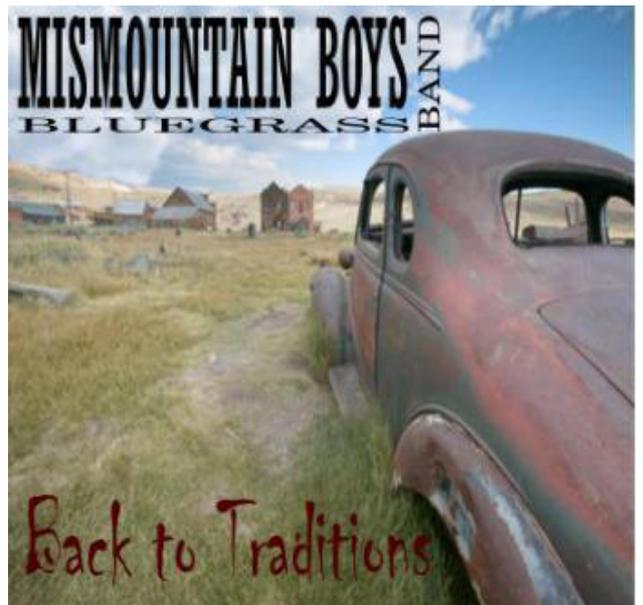
Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life...

It was on Saturday night, Jesse was at home
Talking with his family brave,
Robert Ford came along like a thief in the night
And laid poor Jesse in his grave.

Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life...

Robert Ford, that dirty little coward
I wonder how he does feels,
For he ate of Jesse's bread and he slept in Jesse's bed
Then laid poor Jesse in his grave.

Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life
Three children, they were brave
But that dirty little coward who shot Mr. Howard
Has laid poor Jesse in his grave



Wings Of Angels - Traditional

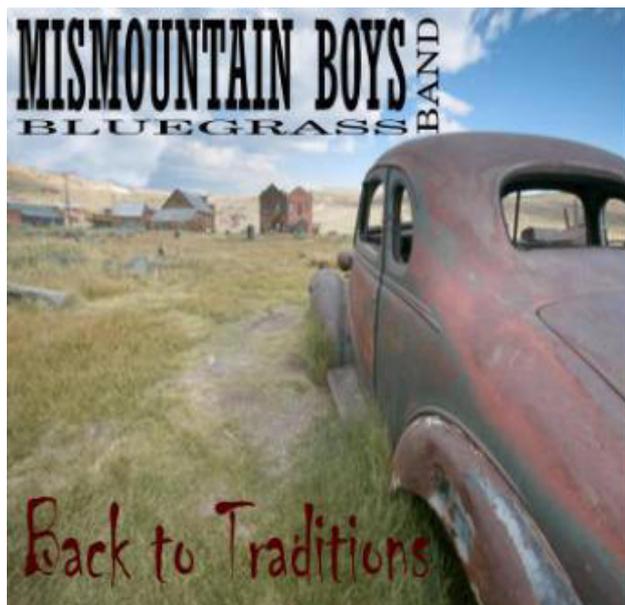
A child was born to be our Savior
Wise men came from near and far
To see the Jesus in the manger
The pathway lighted by the stars

Someday he'll wake me from the dead
No more I'll sleep there all alone
But carried up to Him on high
On the wings of angels headed home

They crucified our Lord and Savior
He humbly died there on the cross
That we might someday rise and join Him
Our souls be saved and not be lost

Someday he'll wake me from the dead
No more I'll sleep there all alone
But carried up to Him on high
On the wings of angels headed home

Someday he'll wake me from the dead
No more I'll sleep there all alone
But carried up to Him on high
On the wings of angels headed home



Worried Man Blues - Traditional

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

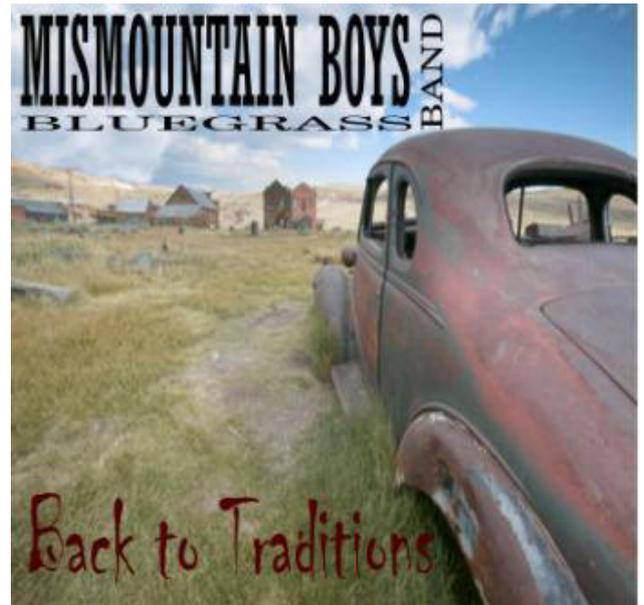
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long

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

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 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

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



John Henry - Flatt & Scruggs

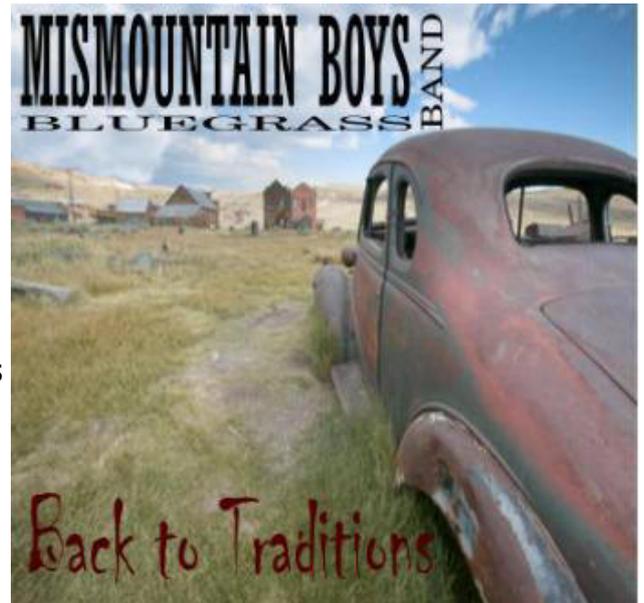
Well, John Henry was a little baby
Sittin' on his dady's knee
He pick up a hammer and a little piece of steel,
And, "God, hammer's gonna be the death of me,
Lord, Lord
Hammer's gonna be the death of me"

Now the captain he said to John Henry,
"I'm gonna bring that steam drill 'round
I'm gonna bring that steam drill out on these tracks
I'm gonna knock that steel on down, down, down
Gonna knock that steel on down"

John Henry told his captain,
"Lord, man ain't nothin' but a man
Before I let that steam drill beat me down
I'm gonna die with a hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord
Die with a hammer in my hand"

John Henry driving on the right side
That steam drill driving on the left
Says, "Before I'll let your steam drill beat me down
I'm gonna hammer myself to death, Lord, Lord
I'll hammer my fool self to death"

Well every, every Monday morning
When the bluebird he begin to sing
You can hear John Henry from a mile or more
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring, Lord, Lord
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring



New River Train - The Monroe Brothers

I'm ridin' that New River train,
I'm ridin' that New River train
The same old train that brought me here,
gonna take me away again

Darlin' you can't love one
Darlin' you can't love one
You can't love one and have any fun
Oh darlin' you can't love one

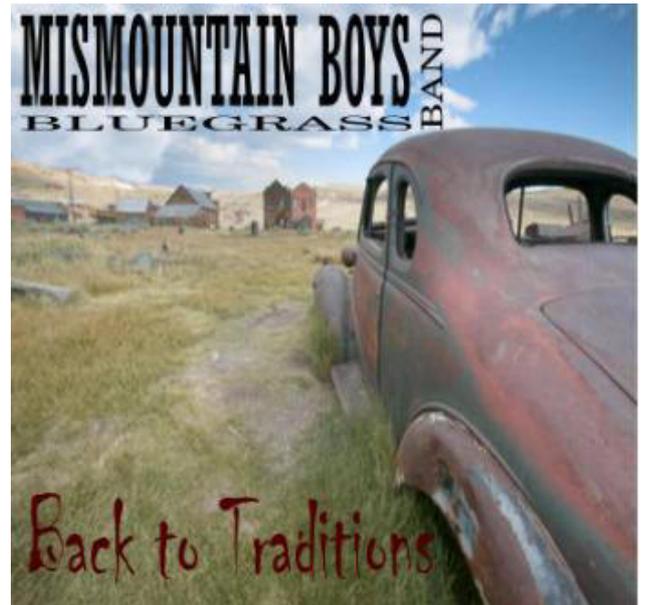
I'm ridin' that New River train,
I'm ridin' that New River train
The same old train that brought me here,
gonna take me away again

Oh darlin' you can't love two
oh darlin' you can't love two
You can't love two and your little heart be true
Oh darlin' you can't love two

I'm ridin' that New River train, ...

Darlin' you cant love three
Darlin' you cant love three
You can't love three and still be true to me
Oh darlin' you cant love three

I'm ridin' that New River train,
I'm ridin' that New River train
The same old train that brought me here,
gonna take me away again



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.

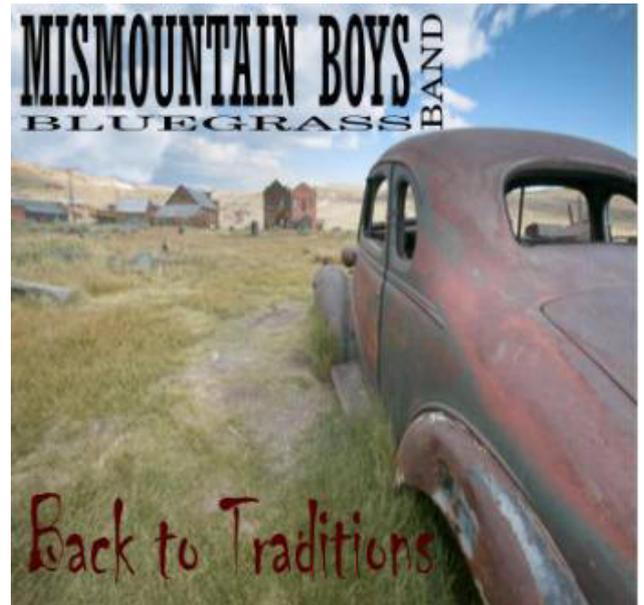
Only say that you'll be mine,
In no other arms entwine.
Down beside where the waters flow,
On the banks of the Ohio.

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 entwine.
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 entwine.
Down beside where the waters flow,
On the banks of the Ohio.



Wilwood Flower - Carter Family

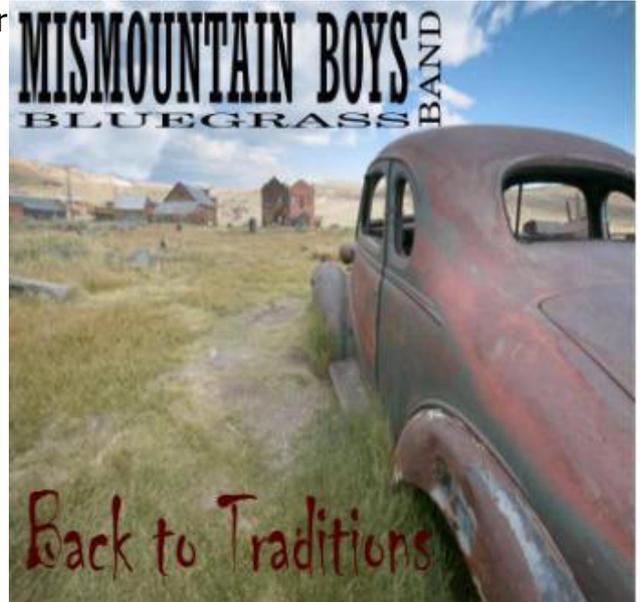
Oh, I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
And the myrtle so bright with the emerald hue
The pale and the leader and eyes look like blue.

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.



Salty Dog – Traditional

Standing on the corner with the lowdown blues
A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
Honey let me be your salty dog

Let me be your salty dog
Or I won't be your man at all
Honey let me be your salty dog

Look it here Sal, I know you
Run down stocking and a wore out shoe
Honey let me be your salty dog

Let me be your salty dog
Or I won't be your man at all
Honey let me be your salty dog

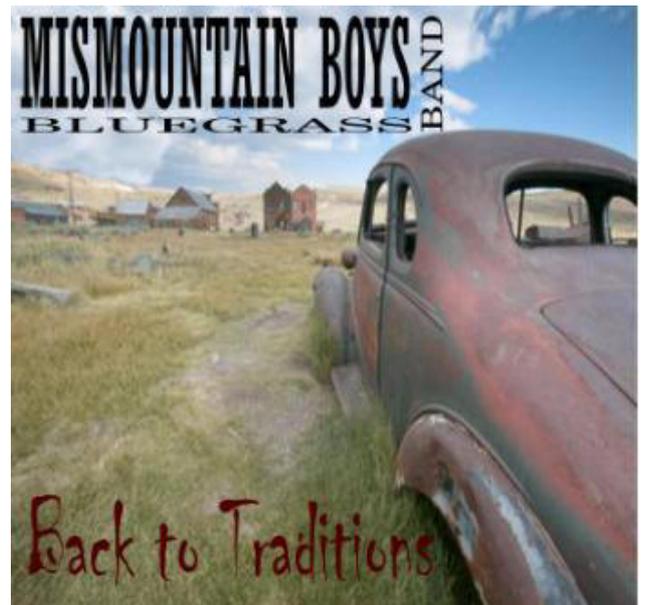
Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog
Honey let me be your salty dog

Let me be your salty dog
Or I won't be your man at all
Honey let me be your salty dog

Pulled the trigger and the gun set go
The shot fell over in Mexico
Honey let me be your salty dog

Let me be your salty dog
Or I won't be your man at all
Honey let me be your salty dog

Let me be your salty dog
Or I won't be your man at all
Honey let me be your salty dog



Blue Moon of Kentucky - Bill Monroe

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright
When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye

I said, Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

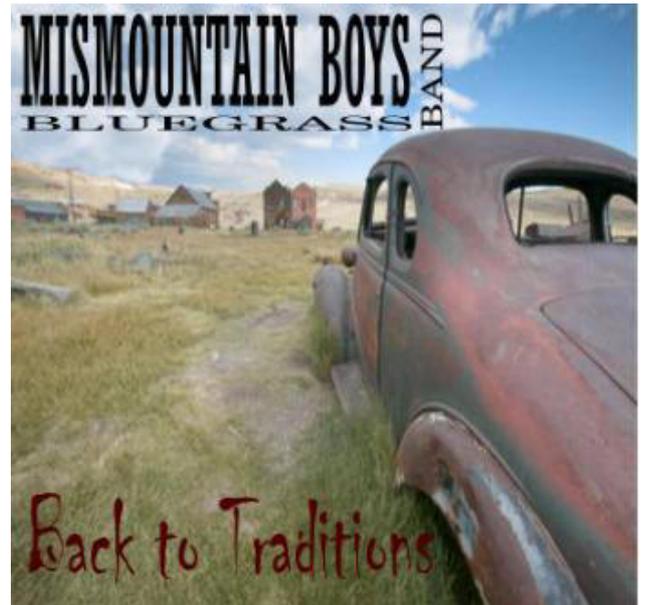
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright
When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye

I said, Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

Shine onthe one that's gone and left me...



Cripple Creek - Traditional

I gotta gal and she loves me,
She's as sweet as sweet can be,
She's got eyes of baby blue,
Make's my gun shoot straight and true.

Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run, ...Goin' up
Cripple Creek to have some fun.
Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run, ...Goin' up
Cripple Creek to have some fun.

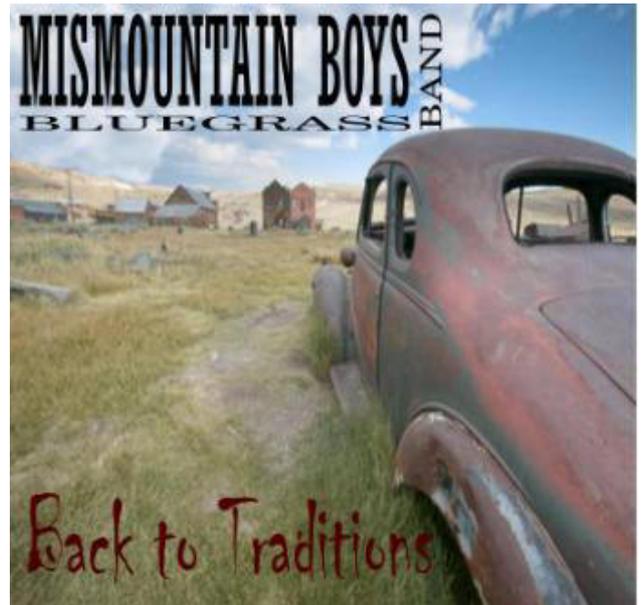
Cripple Creep's wide and Cripple Creek's deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep
Roll my britches to my knees
I'll wade old Cripple Creek when I please.

Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run, ...Goin' up
Cripple Creek to have some fun.
Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run, ...Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.

I went down to Cripple Creek
To see what them girls had to eat
I got drunk and fell against the wall
Ole corn likker was the cause of it all.

Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run, ...Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.
Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run, ...Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.

Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run, ...Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.
Goin' up Cripple Creek goin' in a run, ...Goin' up Cripple Creek to have some fun.



Will The Circle Be Unbroken – Traditional

I was standing by my window on a cold and cloudy day,
When I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away.

Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord by and by.
There's a better home awaiting in the sky Lord in the sky.

I said to the undertaker, "Undertaker please drive slow."
For the party you are hauling, Lord I hate to see her go."

Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord by and by.
There's a better home awaiting in the sky Lord in the sky.

Oh, I followed close behind her, tried to hold up and be brave,
But I could not hide my sorrow when they laid her in her grave.

Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord by and by.
There's a better home awaiting in the sky Lord in the sky.

I went back home, my home was lonesome, missed my mother she was gone.
All my brothers and sisters crying in our home so sad and alone.

Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord by and by.
There's a better home awaiting in the sky Lord in the sky.

Will the circle be unbroken by and by Lord by and by.
There's a better home awaiting in the sky Lord in the sky.

