

## 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 lily white hand,  
And dragged her down that bank of sand.  
There I threwed 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.

## MISMOUNTAINBOYS COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



## Lonesome Travellin'

## Man Of Constant Sorrow – Foggy Bottom boys

(...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)

**MISMOUNTAINBOYS**  
COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



**Lonesome Travellin'**

## Coat Of Many Colors – Dolly Parton

Back through the years I go wondering once  
again back to the seasons of my youth  
I recall a box of rags that someone gave us  
And how my mamma put these rags to use

There were rags of many colors, and every  
piece was small And I didn't have a coat and it  
was way down in the fall Mamma sewed the  
rags together, sewing ever piece with love  
She made my coat of many colors, that I was  
so proud of

As she sewed she told the story from the bible  
she had read About a coat of many colours  
Joseph wore and then she said Perhaps this coat will bring you good  
love and happiness And I just couldn't wait to wear it  
And mamma blessed it with a kiss

My coat of many colours that my mamma made for me Made only  
rags, but I wore it so proudly  
Oh we did have no money, I was rich as I could be In my coat  
of many colors, my mamma made for me

Now, I didn't understand it, for I felt I was rich  
And I told them of the love my mamma sewed in ever stitch And I told  
them all the story, mamma told me while she sewed And how my coat  
of many colors  
is worth more than all of their clothes

They didn't under stand it and I tried to make them see That one is  
only poor only if they choose to be  
Now I know we have no money, but I'm as rich as I could be

In my coat of many colors, my mamma made for me In my  
coat of many colors, my mamma made...  
...for me ...Yeah just for me...

## MISMOUNTAINBOYS COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



## Lonesome Travellin'

## 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.

## MISMOUNTAINBOYS COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



## Lonesome Travellin'

## Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms – Flatt & Scruggs

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.

**MISMOUNTAINBOYS**  
COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



**Lonesome Travellin'**

## 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

## MISMOUNTAINBOYS COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



## Lonesome Travellin'

## 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

**MISMOUNTAINBOYS**  
COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



**Lonesome Travellin'**

## 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

**MISMOUNTAINBOYS**  
COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



**Lonesome Travellin'**



## 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

## MISMOUNTAINBOYS COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



## Lonesome Travellin'

## Ring Of Fire – Johnny Cash

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

**MISMOUNTAINBOYS**  
COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



**Lonesome Travellin'**

## 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.

**MISMOUNTAINBOYS**  
COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



**Lonesome Travellin'**

## Jackson – Johnny Cash & June Carter Cash

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.

## MISMOUNTAINBOYS COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



## Lonesome Travellin'

## Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

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

## MISMOUNTAINBOYS COUNTRY AND BLUEGRASS BAND



## Lonesome Travellin'

## West Texas waltz – Billy Joe Shaver

He was a honky tonk hero  
She was the west Texas rose  
He had his hands clenched in hatred  
And she made the sweet flowers grow

They met on a Saturday evenin'  
At a place called the Last Chance Saloon  
Her hand in his stopped his tremblin'  
When he laughed as they danced 'cross the room

The jukebox was playing a beautiful song  
A tune called the West Texas Waltz  
And it seemed like the whole world was dancin'  
along  
With the music controlling it all

Away, come away from that window  
Come lay down beside me a while  
You know I stepped out of the shadows  
To walk in the warmth of your smile

Nobody knows me like you do  
You changed me and made me your man  
I gave up the life of an outlaw  
The day that you gave me your hand

The jukebox was playing a beautiful song  
A tune called the West Texas Waltz  
And it seemed like the whole world was dancin' along  
With the music controlling it all

He was a honky tonk hero  
And she was the west Texas rose  
They met on a Saturday evenin'  
And she made the sweet flowers grow

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