

Oh, Mary, Don't You Weep

Well if I could I surely would Stand on the rock where Moses stood Pharaoh's army got drownded O Mary don't you weep

Well Mary wore 3 links of chain on every link was a Jesus' name Pharaoh's army got drownded O Mary don't you weep

O Mary, don't you weep, don't mourn O Mary, don't you weep, don't mourn Pharaoh's army get drownded O Mary, don't you weep

Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock this old world is gonna rock Pharaoh's army got drownded O Mary don't you weep Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore And smote the water with a two by four Pharaoh's army got drownded O Mary don't you weep ...O Mary, don't you weep, don't mourn

Brothers and sisters don't you cry they'll be good times by and by Pharaoh's army got drownded O Mary don't you weep

God gave Noah the rainbow sign Said, "No more water, but fire next time" Prahaoh's army got drownded O Mary don't you weep

*...O Mary, don't you weep, don't mourn
*...O Mary, don't you weep, don't mourn
*...O Mary, don't you weep, don't mourn
Pharaoh's army get drownded
O Mary, don't you weep

Life's Railway To Heaven

Life is like a mountain railway with an Engineer that's brave we must make the run successful from the cradle to the grave

heed the curves the hills the tunnels, never falter, never fail keep your hand upon the throttle and your eye upon the rail

*Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us... till we reach that blissful shore where the angels wait to join us ...in God's praise forevermore

As we roll along the mainline, there'll be storms and there'll be night there'll be sidetracks unexpected on the left and on the right

but with the straight always before us and our hearts upon the prize there'll be no disembarkation until we reach paradise

*Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us...

*Blessed Savior, Thou wilt guide us... till we reach that blissful shore where the angels wait to join us ...in God's praise forevermore ...in God's praise forevermore ...in God's praise forevermore

Caleb Meyer

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...

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... Don't you call my name...

Death Is Not The End

When you're sad and when you're lonely And you haven't got a friend Just remember that death is not the end

And all that you held sacred Falls down and does not bend Just remember that death is not the end

Not the end, Not the end Just remember that death is not the end

When you're standing on the cross-roads That you cannot comprehend Just remember that death is not the end

And all your dreams have vanished And you don't know what's up the bend Just remember that death is not the end Not the end, Not the end Just remember that death is not the end

Oh the tree of life is growing Where the spirit never dies And the bright light of salvation Shines in dark and empty skies

When the cities are on fire When the burning flesh of men Just remember that death is not the end Not the end, Not the end Just remember that death is not the end Not the end, Not the end Just remember that death is not the end

Coat Of Many Colors

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 colours, 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 meYeah just for me...

Sitting on Top of the World

It was in the spring, one sunny day My good gal left me, Lord she went away Now she's gone and I don't worry Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from El Paso Said, "Come back, Daddy, Lord I need you so." Now she's gone and I don't worry Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust Show me a woman a man can trust Now she's gone and I don't worry Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Mississippi River long, deep and wide The woman I'm loving is on the other side Now she's gone and I don't worry Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be Now she's gone and I don't worry Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Don't you come here running, poking out your hand I'll get me a woman like you got your man Now she's gone and I don't worry Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

Beyond the Great Divide

There'll be greener pastures Across that border line We'll see new horizons, my darlin' Far beyond the great divide

Pools of clear blue waters Star light in the sky You'll be mine forever, my darlin' Far beyond the great divide

Somewhere in the distance Northern lights will shine You'll be there beside me, my darlin' Far beyond the great divide

There'll be greener pastures Across that border line We'll see new horizons, my darlin' Far beyond the great divide

You'll be mine forever, my darlin' Far beyond the great divide Far beyond the great divide Far beyond the great divide

I Walk The Line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine I keep my eyes wide open all the time I keep the ends out for the tie that binds Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very, very easy to be true I find myself alone when each day is through Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light I keep you on my mind both day and night And happiness I've known proves that it's right Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side You give me cause for love that I can't hide For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide Because you're mine, I walk the line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine I keep my eyes wide open all the time I keep the ends out for the tie that binds Because you're mine, I walk the line Because you're mine, I walk the line Because you're mine, I walk the line

Wagon Wheel

Headed down south to the land of the Pine I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline Staring up the road and (I) pray to God I see head lights I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Pickin me a bouquet of dogwood flowers and I'm Hopin for Raleigh I can see my baby tonight

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Rock me mama any way you feel Hey... mama rock me Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Rock me mama like a south bound train Hey... mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band My baby plays the guitar,... I pick the banjo now Oh north country winters keep-a gettin' me low An'I lost my money playin' poker so i had to up and leave But i ain't turning back To live that old life no more So rock me mama like a wagon wheel

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoake I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke But he's a-headed west from the Cumberland Gap Johnson City Tennessee I gotta get a move on before for the sun I hear my baby callin my name and i know that she's the only one And if i die in Raleigh at least i will die free

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel ... Hey... mama rock me

Mercury Blues

Well if I had money, I'd tell you what I'd do I go downtown buy a mercury or two Crazy bout a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy bout a Mercury, I'm gonna buy me a mercury & cruise it up & down the road

Well the girl I love, I stole her from a friend He got lucky stole her back again She heard he had a Mercury, Lord she's crazy bout a Mercury I'm gonna buy me a Mercury & cruise it up & down the road

Hey now mama, You look so fine Driven round in your mercury 49' Crazy bout a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy bout a Mercury, I'm gonna buy me a mercury & cruise it up & down the road Well my baby went out, She didn't stay long Bought herself a mercury, come a-cruisin' home She's crazy bout a Mercury, Yeah she's crazy bout a Mercury I'm gonna buy me a Mercury & cruise it up & down the road ...(Ahhh cruise now)

Well if I had money, I'd tell you what I'd do I go downtown buy a mercury or two Crazy bout a Mercury, Lord I'm crazy bout a Mercury, I'm gonna buy me a mercury & cruise it up & down the road I'm gonna buy me a mercury & cruise it up & down the road I'm gonna buy me a mercury & cruise it up & down the road ...(Ahhh... let's go!)

Just Good Ol' Boys

Just good ol' boys, Never meaning no harm Beats all you eversaw, been in trouble with the law Since the day they were born

Straight in the curves, Flat on the hills Someday the mountain might get'em... but the law never will

Making their way... any way they now how That's just a little bit more than the law will allow

Making their way... any way they now how That's just a little bit more than the law will allow

Just good ol' boys, Never meaning no harm Beats all you eversaw, been in trouble with the law Since the day they were born

Straight in the curves, Flat on the hills Someday the mountain might get'em... but the law never will

Making their way... any way they now how That's just a little bit more than the law will allow

Making their way... any way they now how That's just a little bit more than the law will allow

I'm a good ol' boy You know my mama loved me But she don't understand they keep a showin my hands and not my face on t.v.

Borrowed Love

At every glance,... you steal from me I catch your eyes... still offering You've got desire... bought with deceit 'Cause borrowed love... ain't never free.

I vainly swear... in my starved mind To crave your look.... only one more time And pray not to reap... what we might sow If borrowed love... should start to grow.

Borrowed love, not yours for givin' Borrowed love, not mine to seek Borrowed love, this road we're takin' Toward one another's awful steep.

Forgiveness for... what passion wreaks Bears a hurtful cost... that don't come cheap It's wages paid... with misery 'Cause borrowed love... ain't never free.

Borrowed love, not yours for givin' Borrowed love, not mine to seek Borrowed love, this road we're takin' Toward one another's awful steep.

At every glance,... you steal from me I catch your eyes... still offering I got desire... bought with deceit 'Cause borrowed love... ain't never free...

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River. Life is old there, older than the trees, Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze

Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.

All my mem'ries gather 'round her, Miner's lady, stranger to blue water. Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me ...radio reminds me of my home far away, ...drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should 've been home yesterday, yesterday.

Country Roads, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, mountain momma, Take me home, Country Roads.

Take me home, Country Roads, Take me home, Country Roads.

Who'll Stop The Rain

Long as I remember the rain been comin' down Clouds of myst'ry pourin' confusion on the ground Good men through the ages, tryin' to find the sun And I wonder still I wonder, who'll stop the rain...

I went down Virginia seekin' shelter from the storm Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chain And I wonder still I wonder, who'll stop the rain...

Heard the singers playin'... how we-cheered for more The crowd has rushed together tryin' to-keep warm Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears And I wonder still I wonder, who'll stop the rain...

And I wonder still I wonder, who'll stop the rain...

Heard the singers playin'... how we-cheered for more The crowd has rushed together tryin' to-keep warm Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears And I wonder still I wonder, who'll stop the rain...

JINGLE BELLS (Suna Campanèll)

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh, O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way, Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright, What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight, ...oh

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh, O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way, Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright, What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight, ...oh

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Arda quata nif, Töt l'è dientàt bianch Gira coi tò amìs, Gódet ol l'incant I pòscc I par piö chèi, L'è calma la sità A s'vèd in gir domà i osèi, E i s-cècc che i völ zögà ...oh

Se l'è bel, Se l'è bel, Chèsto ritornèl L'ó imparàt de picinì, Coi cansù per ol bambì Jingle bell, Jingle bell, Suna campanèll

Per fürtüna e meno mal, Anche st'àn l'è ché Nedal.

Per fürtüna e meno mal, Anche st'àn l'è ché Nedal. Per fürtüna e meno mal, Anche st'àn l'è ché Nedal.