

## 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

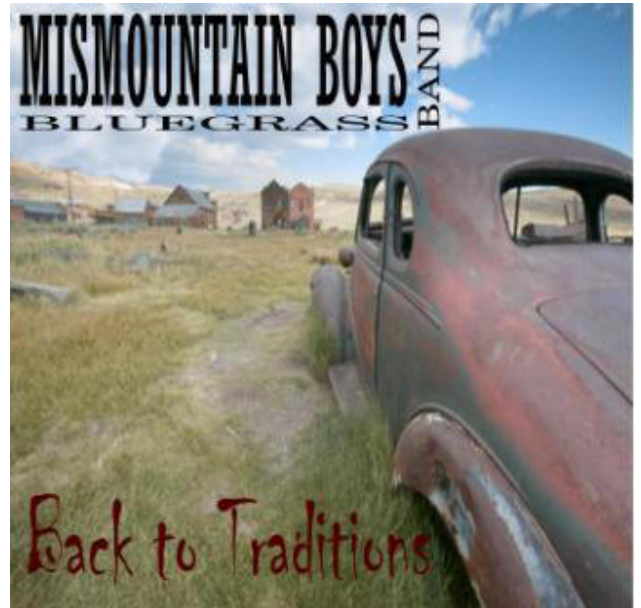
Riding the night in the high cold winds  
On the trail of the old lonesome pine  
Thinking of you, feeling so blue  
Wondering why you left me behind

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

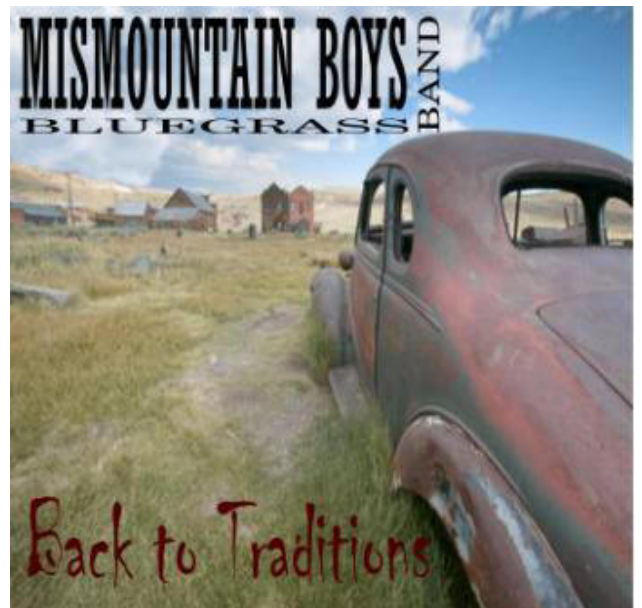
Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life...

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

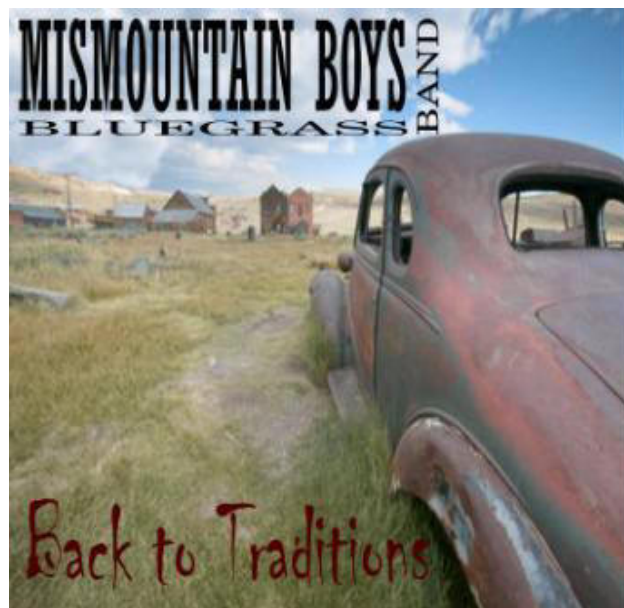
A child was born to be our Savior  
Wise men came from near and far  
To see the Jesus in the manger  
The pathway lighted by the stars

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

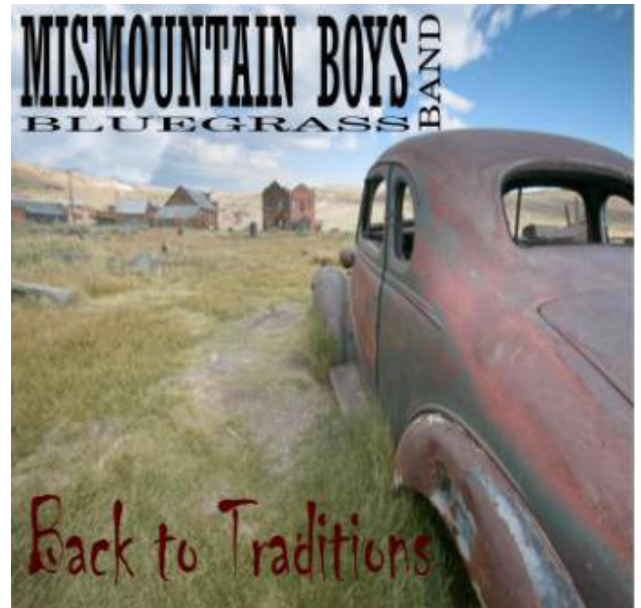
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long

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

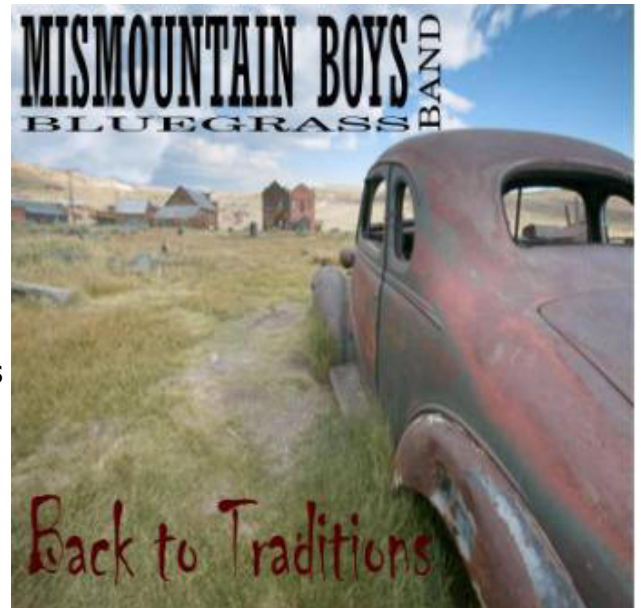
Well, John Henry was a little baby  
Sittin' on his dady's knee  
He pick up a hammer and a little piece of steel,  
And, "God, hammer's gonna be the death of me,  
Lord, Lord  
Hammer's gonna be the death of me"

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

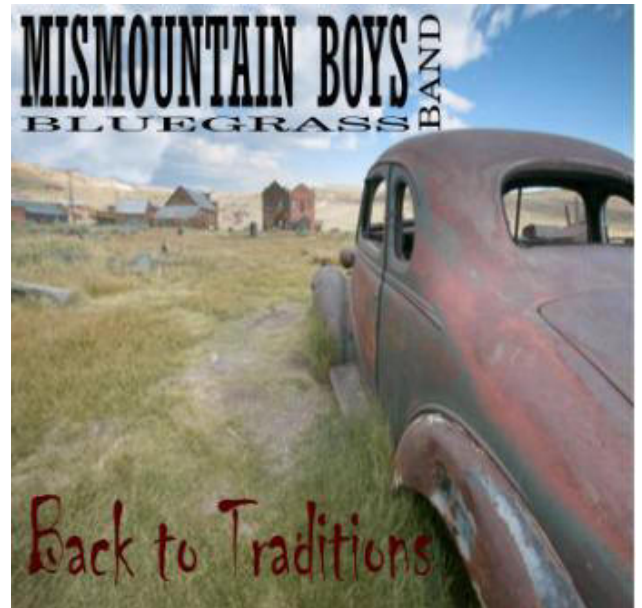
I'm ridin' that New River train,  
I'm ridin' that New River train  
The same old train that brought me here,  
gonna take me away again

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.

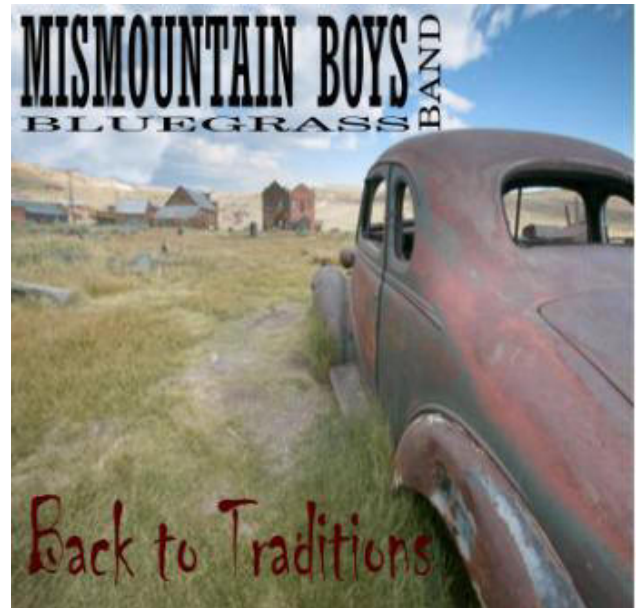
Only say that you'll be mine,  
In no other arms entwine.  
Down beside where the waters flow,  
On the banks of the Ohio.

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

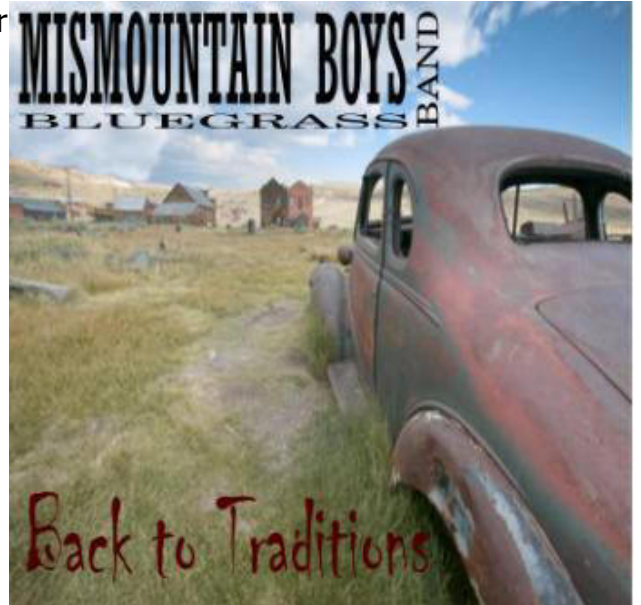
Oh, I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair  
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair  
And the myrtle so bright with the emerald hue  
The pale and the leader and eyes look like blue.

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

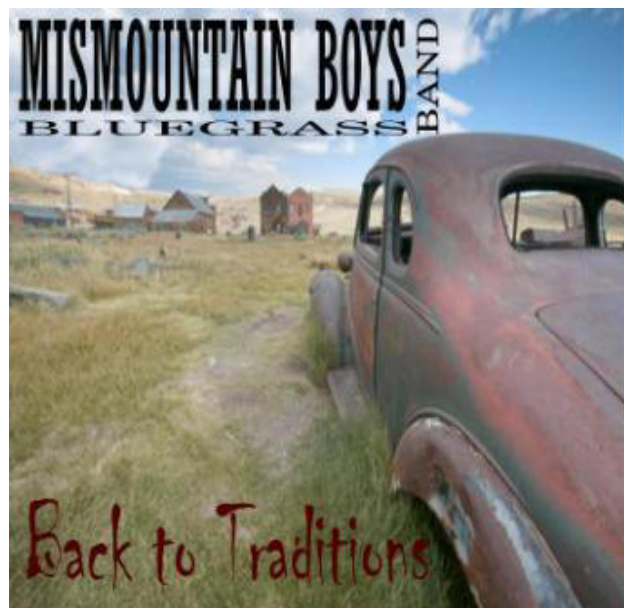
Down in the wildwood sitting on a log  
Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog  
Honey let me be your salty dog

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

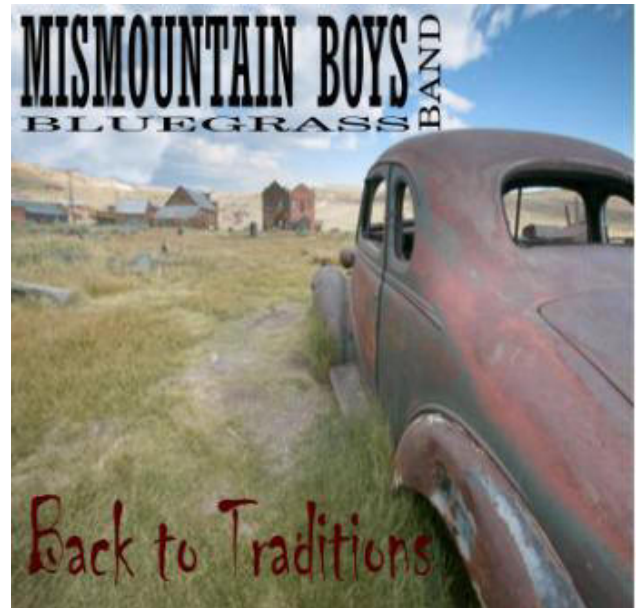
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
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Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue  
Shine on the one that's gone and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

Shine on .....the 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.

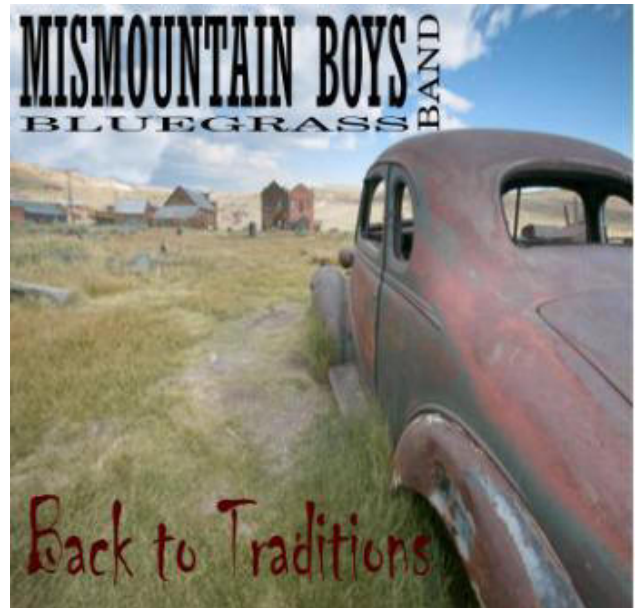
Cripple Creep's wide and Cripple Creek's deep  
I'll wade old Cripple Creek before I sleep  
Roll my britches to my knees  
I'll wade old Cripple Creek when I please.

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.

