

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.

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)



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

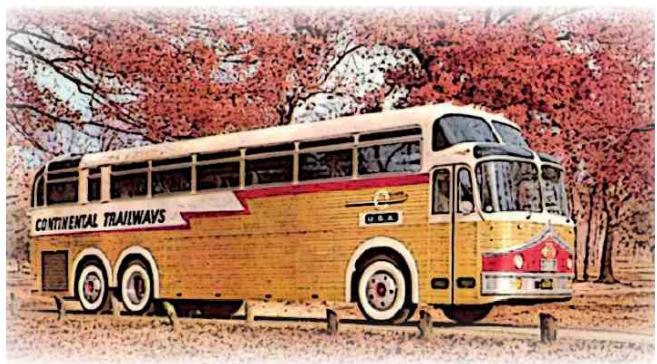
My coat of many colours that my mamma made for me Made only rags, but I wore it so proudly Oh we did have no money, I was rich as I could be In my coat of many colors, my mamma made for me

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 understand 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 läy 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 rall in my sweet baby's arms.



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' Cheyenne
Wherever you might look tonight you might see this
wanted man

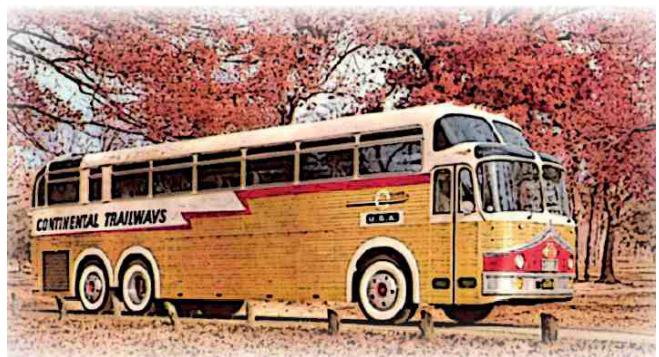
I might be in Colorado, or Georgia by the sea
Working for some man who may not know who I
might be
And if you ever see me coming and if you know who
I am
Don't you breathe it to nobody cause you know I'm
on the lamb

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



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 is 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



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

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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



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.

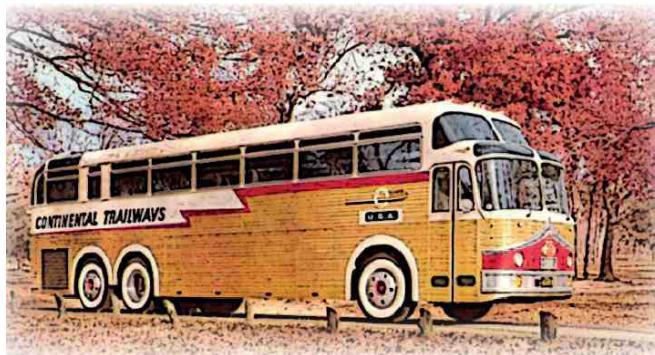
Well, go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play our hand you big-talkin' man, make a big fool of yourself
Yea! go to Jackson, go comb your hair
"Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson." "See if I care."

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



Lonesome Travellin'