

# Bury Me Beneath the Willow –

Traditional

I IV  
Oh, bury me beneath the willow  
I V  
Under the weeping willow tree  
I IV  
So she will know where I am sleeping  
I V I  
And perhaps she'll weep for me

My heart is sad I am lonely  
For the only one I love  
When shall I see her oh no never  
'Til we meet in heaven above

*Chorus*

She told me that she dearly loved me  
How could I believe it untrue  
Until the angels softly whispered  
She will prove untrue to you

*Chorus*

Tomorrow was to be our wedding  
God oh God where can she be  
She's out a courting with another  
And no longer cares for me

*Chorus*

## Chart – Verse and Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$  | **I** | **I** | **IV** | **IV** |  
**I**	**I**	**V**	**V**
**I**	**I7**	**IV**	**IV**
**I**	**V**	**I**	**I**

# Fly Around My Pretty Little Miss

Traditional

Chorus

I

Fly around my pretty little miss

Fly around my daisy

Fly around my pretty little miss

V I

You almost drive me crazy

## Chart – Chorus and Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$  | I | I | I | I |

| I | I | V | I |

The higher up the cherry tree  
The riper grow the cherries  
The more you hug and kiss the girls  
The sooner they will marry

*Chorus*

Coffee grows on white oak trees  
Rivers flows with brandy  
Hillside lined with sugar cake  
My Doney's sweet as candy

*Chorus*

I'll put my knapsack on my back  
My rifle on my shoulder  
March on down to Mexico  
There I'll be a soldier

*Chorus*

# Handsome Molly

Traditional

I  
Well I wish was in London  
Or some other seaport town  
Step my foot in a steamboat  
And sail the ocean round

## Chart – Verse and Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$  | **I** | **I** | **I** | **V** |

| **V** | **V** | **IV** | **I** |

### *Chorus*

Sailing round the ocean  
Sailing round the sea  
I'd think of Handsome Molly  
Wherever she may be

I saw her at church last Sunday  
She passed me on by  
I knew her mind was changing  
By the roving of her eye

### *Chorus*

Her hair as black as a Raven's  
Her eyes were black as coal  
Her teeth shown like lilies  
Out in the morning cold

### *Chorus*

Now do you remember Molly  
When you give me your right hand  
Said if you ever married  
I'd be your man

### *Chorus*

Now you've broke your promise  
Go marry whom you please  
My heart is broken  
'Til I get some ease

### *Chorus*

# I am a Pilgrim –

Traditional

## Chorus

I am a pilgrim and a stranger  
Traveling through this wearisome land  
I've got a home in that yonder city, good Lord  
And it's not, not made by hand

I got a mother, a sister and a brother  
Who have gone to that sweet home  
I am determined to go and see them, good Lord  
Over on that distant shore

## Chorus

As I go down to that river Jordan  
Just to bathe my weary soul  
If I could touch but the hem of His garment  
I believe that it would make me whole

## Chorus

Now when I'm dead, laying in my coffin  
All of my friends all gather round  
They can say that he's laying there sleeping  
Sweet peace his soul is found

## Chart – Verse and Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$  | **V** | **V** | **I** | **I7** |  
**IV**	**IV**	**I**	**I**
**I**	**I7**	**IV**	**IV**
**I**	**V**	**I**	**I**

# John Hardy

Traditional

IV I  
John Hardy was a desperate little man  
IV I  
He carried two guns every day  
IV I  
He shot down a man on the West Virginia line  
V  
You ought a seen John Hardy get away  
I  
You ought to seen John Hardy get away

John Hardy ran to the east stone bridge  
He thought that he would be free  
up steps a man and took him by the arm  
He said Johnny come along with me  
Johnny come along with me

John Hardy stood in his old jail cell  
The tears running from his eyes  
He said I've shot down many a poor boy  
But my pistols never told a lie  
No my pistols never told a lie

John Hardy had a little woman  
The dress she wore was blue  
She came down to that old jail cell  
She said John I've been true to you  
Johnny I've been true to you

I've been to the east and I've been to the west  
I've traveled this whole world around  
I've been to the river I've been baptized  
Now I'm on my burying ground  
Now I'm on my burying ground

John Hardy was a desperate little man  
He carried two guns every day  
He shot down a man on that West Virginia line  
You ought a seen John Hardy get away  
You ought to seen John Hardy get away

## Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$  | **IV** | **IV** | **I** | **I** |

| **IV** | **IV** | **I** | **I** |

| **IV** | **IV** | **I** | **I** |

| **V** | **V** | **V** | **V** |

| **V** | **V** | **I** | **I** |

# Life Is Like A Mountain Railroad

Traditional

I I7  
Life is like a mountain railroad  
IV I  
With an engineer so brave  
I  
We must make this run successful  
II V  
From the cradle to the grave  
I I7  
Watch the curves the fills the tunnels  
IV I  
Never falter never fail  
  
Keep your hand upon the throttle  
V I  
And your eye upon the rail

Chorus

IV I  
Blessed Savior, thou wilt guide us  
V  
'Til we reach that blissful shore  
I IV  
Where the angels wait to join us  
I V I  
In that grace forever more

You will roll up grades of trial  
You will cross the bridge of strife  
See that Christ is your conductor  
On this lightning train of life  
Always mindful of obstruction  
Do your duty, never fail  
Keep your hands upon the throttle  
And your eyes upon the rail

As you roll across the trestle  
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide  
You behold the union depot  
Into which your train will glide  
There you'll meet the superintendent  
God the Father, God the Son  
With a hearty, joyous greeting  
Weary pilgrim welcome home

## Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$  | I | I | I | I7 |  
IV	IV	I	I
I	I	I	I
II	II	V	V
I	I	I	I7
IV	IV	I	I
I	I	I	I
I	V	I	I

## Chart - Chorus

IV	IV	I	I
I	I	V	V
I	I	IV	IV
I	V	I	I

# Long Journey Home –

Traditional

## Chorus

I  
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill  
IV I  
Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill  
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill  
V I  
I'm on my long journey home

Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain  
Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain  
Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain  
I'm on my long journey home

## Chorus

It's dark and it's raining and I want to go home  
Want to go home, boys, want to go home  
Its dark and it's raining and I want to go home  
I'm on my long journey home

## Chorus

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling golly blue  
Feeling golly blue, boys feeling golly blue  
Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling golly blue  
I'm on my long journey home

## Chorus

There's black smoke a rising it surely is a train  
Surely is a train boys, surely is a train  
Black smoke's a rising it surely is a train  
I'm on my long journey home

## Chorus

## Chart – Chorus and Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$  | I | I | I | I |

| I | I7 | IV | I |

| I | I | I | I |

| I | V | I | I |

# New River Train

Traditional

I  
I'm riding on that New River Train  
V  
I'm riding on that New River Train  
I I7 IV  
That same old train that brought me here  
V I  
Is gonna carry me away again

Darling you can't love one  
Darling you can't love one  
You can't love one and have any fun  
Oh darling you can't love one

*Chorus*

Darling you can't love two  
Darling you can't love two  
You can't love two and still be true  
Oh darling you can't love two

*Chorus*

Darling you can't love three  
Darling you can't love three  
You can't love three and still love me  
Oh darling you can't love three

*Chorus*

Darling you can't love four  
Darling you can't love four  
You can't love four and love me anymore  
Oh darling you can't love four

*Chorus*

## Chart – Verse and Chorus

$\frac{4}{4}$  | I | I | I | I |

| I | I | V | V |

| I | I7 | IV | IV |

| V | V | I | I |



# Poor Ellen Smith

Traditional

I  
Poor Ellen Smith how she was found  
IV I V I  
She was shot through the heart lying cold on the ground  
Her clothes were all ragged her pearls on the ground  
IV I V I  
Blood marked the spot where poor Ellen was found

They took up their rifles and hunted me down  
And found me a'loafing in Mount Airy town  
She told me she loved me and she said she'd be mine  
But she went and left me with troubles on my mind

I got a letter yesterday and I read it today  
Said The flowers on her grave they were faded away  
I'm going back home and say when I go  
On poor Ellen's grave pretty flowers I'll sow

I've been in this prison for nigh on twenty years  
Each night I see Ellen through my bitter tears  
The warden just told me soon I'll be free  
To go to her grave near that old willow tree

My days in this prison are ending at last  
But I'll never be free from the sins of my past  
Poor Ellen Smith how she was found  
Shot through the heart lying cold on the ground

## Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$  | I | I | I | I |  
IV	I	V	I
I	I	I	I
IV	I	V	I

# Sweet Sunny South

Traditional

          I                          IV          V  
Take me back to the place where I first saw the light  
          I          I7          IV  
To the sweet sunny south take me home  
          I          IV          I          V  
Where the mockingbird sings me to sleep every night  
          I          V          I  
Oh why was I tempted to roam

I think with regret of the dear home I left  
Of the warm hearts that cheered me then  
Of wife and of dear children of whom I'm bereft  
And the sight of the old home again

Take me back to the place where the orange trees grow  
To my cot in the evergreen shade  
Where flowers on the river's green margins did grow  
and bloomed sweet on the banks where we played

Take me back let me see what is left of my youth  
Could it be that the old house is gone  
Dear friends from my childhood now must be few  
And death I must face all alone

But yet I return to the place of my birth  
Where we children played 'round the door  
Where we gathered flowers that grew 'round the path  
Twill echo footsteps no more

Take me home to the place where my little ones sleep  
Where my father lies buried close by  
O'er the graves of my loved ones I long for to weep  
and rest there among them when I die

## Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$  | **I** | **I** | **IV** | **V** | **V** |

| **I** | **I7** | **IV** | **IV** |

| **I** | **IV** | **I** | **V** | **V** |

| **I** | **V** | **I** | **I** |