

Bitter Green

Tony Rice

I V
On the bitter green she walked the hills above the town
I V
Echo to her footsteps as soft as eiderdown
I V
Waiting for her master to kiss away the tears
IV V
Waiting through the years

Chorus

I IV V
Bitter Green they called her walking in the sun
IV V I V
Loving everyone that she met
I IV V
Bitter Green they called her waiting in the sun
IV V I
Waiting for someone to take her home

Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea
Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free
Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist
Dreaming of a kiss

Chorus

But now that bitter green is gone the hills have turned
to rust
There comes a weary stranger his tears fall in the dust
Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist
Dreaming of a kiss

Chorus

Chart - Verse

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

Chart - Chorus

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

Carolina In the Pines

Michael Martin Murphy

I ii
She came to me said she knew me
IV V I
Said she'd known me a long time
ii iii
And she talked of being in love
IV V I
With every mountain she had climbed

I ii
And she talked of trails she'd walked up
IV V I
Far above the timberline
ii iii
From that night on I knew I'd write songs
IV V I ii iii IV I
For Carolina in the pines.

There's a full moon on the fourteenth
First quarter twenty-first
And a full moon in the last week
Brings a fullness to the earth.

There's no guess work in the clockwork
Of the world's heart or mine
There are nights I only feel right
With Carolina in the pines.

When the frost grows on the windows
The wood stove smokes and glows
As the fire glows we can warm our souls
Watching rainbows in the coals.

And we talk of trails we walk up
Far above the timberline
There are nights I only feel right
With Carolina in the pines.

Last Refrain

Chart - Verse

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

Chart – Refrain

I	I	ii	ii
IV	V	I	I
ii	ii	iii	iii
IV	V		
I	I	ii	ii
IV	V	I	I

Colleen Malone

Hot Rize

I IV I
It's been ten years and three since I first went to
vi
sea

IV II V
Since I sailed from old Ireland and home

I IV I
But those hills lush and green were a part of my
vi
dreams

IV V I
When I dreamed of my Colleen Malone

On the day I returned to my sorrow I learned
That the angels had called her away
To a grave on a hill overlooking the mill
That's the place where she's sleeping today

Chorus

V IV
As the soft breezes blow through the meadow I
I
Go

IV I V
Past the mill with the moss covered stone

IV
Up the pathway I climb through the woods and
I
the vines

IV V I
To be with my Colleen Malone

She was faithful each day as I sailed far away
There was no one but me that she loved
I remember those eyes soft and blue as the skies
And her heart was as pure as a dove

All the years of my life I will not take a wife
I will live in this valley above
Planting flowers around in this soft gentle ground
That is holding my Colleen Malone

Chorus

Chart - Verse

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

Chart - Chorus

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

I've Endured

Olla Belle Reed

I
Born in the mountains
IV
Many years ago

I've trod the hills and valleys
I
through the rain and snow
IV
I've seen the lightning flashing
I
I've heard the thunder roll
IV I
I've Endured I've Endured
IV V I
how long can one endure

Barefoot in the summer
on into the fall
Too many mouths to feed
they couldn't clothe us all
Sent to church on Sunday
to learn the golden rule
I've Endured I've Endured
how long can one endure

I've worked for the rich
I've lived with the poor
I've seen many a heartache
there'll be many a more
Lived loved and sorrowed
been to success's door
I've Endured I've Endured
how long can one endure

Chart - Verse

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

| IV | IV | IV | I |

| IV | IV | IV | I |

| IV | IV | I | I |

| IV | V | I | I |

1st Verse

Lonesome Pine

Wayne Taylor

Verse and Chorus

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

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

| **ii** | **ii** | **iii** | **iii** |

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

I V
There's a path back in the mountains
IV V I
That one room house where I was born
ii iii
Even now the memories linger
IV V I
My mama's smile so soft and warm

Chorus

Lonesome pine I can hear you calling
Calling me back to my home
Where the fox and hound through the hills are
roaming
Lonesome pine, calling me back home

It's been so long since I left that cabin
In search or wealth fortune and fame
And late at night when I'm alone and lonely
I still hear my daddy call my name

Chorus

Someday soon I'm gonna travel
Back to the land I love the best
In the stillness of the mountains
I will find sweet peace and rest

Chorus

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

Rank Strangers

Stanley Brothers

I V I
I wandered again to my home in the mountains
V
Where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free
I V I
I looked for my friends but I never could find them
V I IV I
I found they were all rank strangers to me

Chorus

I
Everybody I Met

Seemed to be a rank stranger

No mother nor dad

V
not a friend could I see

I
They knew not my name

V I
and I knew not their faces

I found they were all

V I IV I
rank strangers to me

They've all moved away said the voice of a stranger
To a beautiful home by the bright crystal sea
Some beautiful day I'll meet 'em in Heaven
Where no one will be a stranger to me

Chorus

Chart - Verse

$\frac{3}{4}$
I	I	I	V
I	I	I	I
I	I	I	I
V	V	V	V
I	I	I	V
I	I	I	I
I	I	I	V

Chart - Chorus

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

Red Rocking Chair

IV I
I ain't got no use
IV I vi
Ain't got no use for that red rocking Chair
I I7 IV
Got no sugar baby now
I V I
Got no sugar honey baby now

I laid her in the shade
Laid her in the shade gave her every dime I made
What else could a poor boy do
Got no sugar honey baby now

Some rounder come along
Some rounder come along with his mouth full of gold
Rounder stole my greenback roll
Got no sugar honey baby now

Who'll rock the cradle
Who'll rock the cradle and whole sing this song
Who'll rock the cradle when you're gone
Got no sugar honey baby now

I'll rock the cradle
I'll rock the cradle and I'll sing this song
I'll rock the cradle when she's gone
Got no sugar honey baby now

It's all I can do
It's all I can do and its all I can say
Sing it to your mom on next payday
Got no sugar honey baby now

I ain't got no use
Ain't got no use for that red rocking Chair
Got no sugar baby now
Got no sugar honey baby now

Chart – Verse

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

Sophonie

Jimmy Martin

I
My Sophronie's from Kentucky
IV
She's found another man
V
I can't even kiss her
I
Can't even hold her hand
I
The moon we used to love beneath
IV
Is still up in the sky
V
But now I'm just a hotshot
I
With a teardrop in my eye

Chorus

I IV
Love 'em and leave 'em, kiss 'em and grieve 'em
V I
That used to be my motto so high
IV
'Til my Sophronie left me so lonely
V I
Now there's a teardrop in my eye

'Til Gabriel blows his bugle
I'll be loving that sweet girl
She means more to me
than the whole wide world
I used to be a killer
with the women me oh my
But now I'm just a hot shot
with a teardrop in my eye

Chorus

Chart – Verse & Chorus

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

Blackest Crow

Traditional

V IV I
As time draws near my dearest dear
vi
When you and I must part
V IV I
How little you know of the grief and woe
vi
In my poor aching heart
I
Each night I suffer for your sake,
IV V vi
You're the girl I love so dear
V IV I
I wish that I was going with you
vi
Or you were staying here

I wish my breast were made of glass
Wherein you might behold
Upon my heart your name lies wrote
In letters made of gold
In letters made of gold my love,
Believe me when I say
You are the one that I will adore
Until my dying day

The blackest crow that ever flew
Would surely turn to white
If ever I prove false to you
Bright day will turn to night
Bright day will turn to night my love,
The elements will mourn
If ever I prove false to you
The seas will rage and burn

And when you're on some distant shore
Think of your absent friend
And when the wind blows high and clear
A light to me pray send
And when the wind blows high and clear
Pray send your love to me
That I might know by your hand write
How time has gone with thee

Chart - Verse

$\frac{3}{4}$ | **V** | **IV** | **I** | **I** |

| **I** | **I** | **vi** | **vi** |

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

| **I** | **I** | **vi** | **vi** |

| **I** | **I** | **I** | **I** |

| **IV** | **V** | **vi** | **vi** |

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

| **I** | **I** | **vi** | **vi** |

All the Good Times are Past and Gone

Traditional

I IV I
I wish to the Lord I'd never been born
V
Or died when I was young
I IV I
I never would a' seen your sparkling blue eyes
V I
Or heard your lying tongue

Chart – Verse & Chorus

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

Chorus

All the good times are past and gone
All the good times are o'er
All the good times are past and gone
Little darlin' don't you weep no more

Now don't you see that turtle dove
Flying from pine to pine
It's mourning for its own true love
Just like I mourn for mine

Chorus

Come back, come back my own true love
And stay a while with me
For if ever I've had a friend in this world
You've been a friend to me

Chorus

Drink up and Go Home

Jimmy Martin

I I7
You sit there a-crying, crying in your beer
IV V
You think you got troubles, my friend listen here
IV I
Don't tell me your troubles, I got enough of my own
IV V I
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Chorus

IV I
I'm fresh out of prison, six years in the pen
IV V
Lost my wife and family, no one to call friend
IV I
Don't tell me your troubles, got enough of my own
IV V I
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Now there sits a blind man, so blind he can't see
Do you think he's complaining, why should you and me?
Don't tell me your troubles, I've got enough of my own
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

Chorus

Chart - Verse

$\frac{3}{4}$ | I | I | I | I |
I	I	I7	I7
IV	IV	IV	IV
V	V	V	V
IV	IV	IV	IV
I	I	I	I
IV	IV	IV	V
I	I	I	I

Chart - Chorus

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

Cora Is Gone

Flatt and Scruggs

I
The wind through the night is blowing so lonesome
V
Singing to me a song
I
A whippoorwill call is just a reminder
V I
Pretty girls have hearts made of stone

Chorus

IV I
I'll wake with the blues at dawn
IV I
My darling Cora is gone

I don't know why she told me goodbye
V I
But my darling Cora is gone

The ring that she wears I bought for her finger
Purchased her raiment so fine
Gave her my last green back dollar
And now she's left me behind

Chorus

Drifting along like a brush on a river
Caring not where I roam
Going to live in a deep forest
Dark hollow will be my new home

Chorus

Chart - Verse

$\frac{3}{4}$ | I | I | I | I |
I	I	V	V
I	I	I	I
I	V	I	I

Chart - Verse

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

Carry Me Across the Mountain

Dan Tyminski

I IV
Every day is a gamble,
I VII
if you really want to make it through
I IV
When you live on the side of the mountain,
V I
and the babies all need food
I IV
I was the youngest one among us,
I VII
I got sick and would not eat
I IV
Daddy prayed accept his fate,
V I
but Mommy would not heed

Chorus

IV I
Carry me across the mountain,
I VII
before it is too late
IV I
Heal my broken my body,
V I
death not be my fate
IV I
Carry me across the mountain,
VII
don't give up on me
IV I
I am but a helpless child,
V I
whose life depends on thee

Daddy warned against it,
said you may not make it through
Momma wrapped me in her arms,
crying what else can I do
There is a place across the mountain top,
across the mountain side
They say there is a doctor there,
might save our baby's life

Chorus

Now I stand upon the mountain top,
before my mother's grave
And every year I visit here,
to thank her for that day

Carry me across the mountain,
before it is too late
Heal my broken my body,
death not be my fate
Carry me across the mountain
Don't give up on me

Chart - Verse

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

Chart - Chorus

IV	I	I	VII
IV	I	V	I
IV	I	I	VII
IV	I	V	I