

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** |

Angel Band

Traditional

I IV I
My latest sun is sinking fast
V I
My race is nearly run
IV I
My strongest trials now are past
V I
My triumph has begun

Chorus

V I
Oh come angel band
V I
Come and around me stand
IV I
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings
V I
To my immortal home
IV I
Oh bear me away on your snow white wings
V I
To my immortal home

Oh bear my longing heart to him
Who bled and died for me
Who's blood now cleanses from all sin
And gives me victory

Chorus

Chart – Verse

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

Chart – Chorus

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

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 |**

Ashville Junction

Traditional

Chorus

I vi VI
Asheville Junction, Swannanoa Tunnel,
I V
All caved in, babe
I
all caved in.

Last December, I remember
The wind blowed cold, baby
the wind blowed cold.

Chorus

Hammer falling from my shoulder
All day long babe
All day long

Chorus

When you hear that whistle blowing
There's a train a'coming babe
There's a train a'coming

Chorus

When you hear my watchdog howling,
Somebody around
somebody around

Chorus

When you hear that hoot owl squalling,
Somebody dying
somebody dying

Chorus

Sorry to tell you, said the railroad foreman
But your husband's dead maam,
your husband's dead

Chorus

Take this hammer, throw it in the river,
It rings right on, babe
it shines right on

Chorus

Some of these days I'll see that woman,
Well that's no dream
darling that's no dream

Chorus

I'm going back to that Swannanoa Tunnel.
That's my home, babe
that's my home

Chorus

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

Dark as a Dungeon

Merle Travis

 I IV V
Come and listen you fellows, so young and so fine,
 I IV
And seek not your fortune in the dark, dreary
 I
mines.
 IV V
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul,
 I IV I
'Till the stream of your blood is as black as the coal.

Chorus

 V IV I
It's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew,
 V IV I
Where danger is double and pleasures are few,
 IV
Where the rain never falls and the sun never
 V
Shines
 I IV I
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mine.

It's a-many a man I have seen in my day,
Who lived just to labor his whole life away.
Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine,
A man will have lust for the lure of the mines.

I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll,
My body will blacken and turn into coal.
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home,
And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones.

The midnight, the morning, or the middle of day,
Is the same to the miner who labors away.
Where the demons of death often come by
surprise,
One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.

Chart

Chart - Verse

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

Chart - Chorus

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

The Dreadful wind and Rain

Traditional

 V I
There were two sisters of County Clare
IV I V
Oh, the wind and rain

 I
One was dark and the other was fair
IV V
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

And they both had a love of the miller's son
Oh, the wind and rain
But he was fond of the fairer one
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

So she pushed her sister in the river to drown
Oh, the wind and rain
And watched her as she floated down
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

And she floated till she came to the miller's pond
Oh, the wind and the rain
Dead on the water like a golden swan
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

As she came to rest on the riverside
Oh, the wind and the rain
And her bones were washed by the rolling tide
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

And along the road came a fiddler fair
Oh, the wind and rain
And found her bones just a lying there, cried
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

So he made a fiddle peg of her long finger bone
Oh, the wind and the rain
He a made a fiddle peg of her long finger bone
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

he strung a fiddle bow with her long yellow hair
Oh, the wind and the rain
He strung his fiddle bow with her long yellow hair
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

And he made a little fiddle of her breastbone
Oh, the wind and rain
He made a little fiddle of her breastbone, cried
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

But the only tune that the fiddle could play was
Oh, the wind and rain
The only tune that the fiddle would play was
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

$\frac{4}{4}$ | V | I | IV I | V | V |
| V | I | IV | $\frac{2}{4}$ IV | $\frac{4}{4}$ V | V |

John Henry

Traditional

I
When John Henry, was a little baby boy
V
Sitting on his daddy's knee
I IV
Picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
I IV
Said A hammers gonna be the death of me
I V I
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

John Henry went to see the captain
he said I'm gonna bring my steam drill around
Gonna bring my steam drill out on the job
Gonna whop that steel on down, lord, lord
Whop that steel on down"

John Henry said to the captain
I ain't nothing but a man
But before I let some steam drill beat me down
Gonna die with a hammer in my hand lord, lord
Gonna die with a hammer in my hand

John Henry said to his Shaker
Shaker, you had better pray
If you miss your six feet of steel
I'll be your burying day, day, day
I'll be your burying day

Now, John Henry said to his shaker
A man ain't nothing but a man
But before I'd let that steam drill beat me down
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
I'll die with a hammer in my hand

The man who invented the steam drill
He thought that it was mighty fine
But John Henry drove all of fifteen feet
While the steam drill only made nine lord, lord
The steam drill only made nine

John Henry drove through the mountain
When he broke on through the other side
He went up to the captain, looked him in the eye
Then he laid down his hammer and he
He laid down his hammer and he died

So, talk about John Henry as much as you please
Sing of him all that you can
But there never was born in these United States
Never such a steel driving man, lord, lord
Never such a steel driving man

John Henry was a steel driving man lord, lord
John Henry was a steel driving man

Chart - Verse

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

Deep Elem Blues

Traditional

I
When you go down in Deep Elem
to have a little fun

You better have your fifteen dollars
I7
when the policeman comes

Chorus

IV
Oh, sweet mama
Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues I
V
Oh, sweet mama
IV I
Daddy's got them Deep Elem Blues

Once I had a sweetheart
who meant the world to me
But she hung around Deep Elem
now she ain't what she used to be

Chorus

When you go down in Deep Elem
keep your money in your shoes
'Cause the women in Deep Elem's
got the Deep Elem Blues

Chorus

When you go down in Deep Elem
keep your money in your pants
'Cause the women in Deep Elem
Won't give a man a chance

Chorus

Once I knew a preacher
preached the Bible through and through
But he went down in Deep Elem
now his preaching days are through

Chorus

When you go down in Deep Elem
keep your money in your socks
'Cause them Deep Elem women
Will throw you on the rocks

Chorus

Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | I | I | I | I |
| I | I | I | I7 |

Chart - Chorus

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

I Don't Love Nobody

Traditional

Chorus

I
Well I don't nobody
IV I
Nobody loves me

All they want's my money
II V
They don't care for me
I
I want to live single
IV I
Happy and carefree
IV I
I don't love nobody
V I
Nobody loves me

One day I went out walking
Walking down Johnson street
I met a little old lady
She smiled at me so sweet
Said hello my honey
How are you today
Just as I started to kiss her
These words I heard her say

Chorus

One day I went out walking
Walking down Johnson street
I met the same little lady
She was dressed up so near
She smiled at me and said hello
How are you today
Tipped my hat and said hello
And journeyed on my way

Chorus

Chart – Verse and Chorus

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

This Train

Traditional (Sister Rosetta Tharpe)

I V I
This train is a clean train, this train
V
This train is a clean train, this train
I I7
This train is a clean train,
IV
everybody riding in Jesus' name
I V I
Because this train is a clean train, oh, this train

Chart - Verse

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

This train has left the station, this train
This train has left the station, this train
This train has left the station
and this train takes on every nation
Because this train is a clean train, this train

It's the prettiest train I ever have seen, this train
It's the prettiest train I ever have seen, this train
It's the prettiest train I ever have seen
But if you want to ride it, you better get redeemed
Because this train is a clean train, oh, this train

This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory,
everybody riding her must be holy
Because this train is a clean train, this train

You know, this train don't pull no jokers,
This train don't pull no jokers, this train
I said, this train don't pull no jokers
No tobacco chewers and no cigar smokers
Because this train is a clean train, this train

This train don't pull no winkers this train
This train don't pull no winkers this train
This train don't pull no winkers
No crap shooters, no whisky drinkers
Because this train is a clean train, this train