

# 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

I  
Up the pathway I climb through the woods and  
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 see 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 |

1<sup>st</sup> 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*

# Blue Train

Nashville Bluegrass Band

V IV  
I heard that whistle when I heard you speak  
V IV  
Felt that rumble underneath my feet  
V IV  
I knew I bought myself a first class seat  
I  
On the Blue Train

I knew you'd break me down and leave me flat  
I saw it coming but I turned my back  
I feel like a nickel on the railroad track  
Here comes the Blue Train

## Chorus

vi III7  
Blue Train, Blue Train  
ii III7  
Broken hearts ride free  
vi IV7  
On the Blue Train, Blue Train  
III7 vi  
Coming for to carry me

It's not the first time I've been down this line  
I've done some traveling with this heart of mine  
Seems to be along to ride each time  
On the Blue Train

When I get home I'm gonna lock my heart  
Try to tear away the wounded part  
I'm gonna get myself a good head start  
And outrun the Blue Train

## Chorus

## Chart - Verse

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

## Chart - Chorus

vi	vi	III7	III7
ii	ii	III7	III7
vi	vi	IV7	IV7
III7	III7	vi	vi

# 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** |

# Ginseng Sullivan

Norman Blake

I  
About three miles from the Battelle yard  
From the reverse curve on down IV  
Not far south of the town depot I  
vi iii  
Sullivan's shack was found  
V I  
Back on the higher ground

You could see him every day  
Walking down the line  
With his old brown sack across his back  
And his long hair down behind  
Speaking his worried mind

## Chorus

I  
It's a long way to the Delta  
IV  
From the North Georgia hills  
I  
And a tote sack full of ginseng  
IV  
Won't pay no travelling bills  
VII I  
Now, I'm too old to ride the rails  
ii V  
Or thumb the road alone  
I IV I  
Well I guess I'll never make it back to home  
IV V I  
My muddy water Mississippi Delta home

Well, the winters here they get too cold  
The damp it makes me ill  
Can't dig no roots in the mountain side  
With the ground froze hard and still  
Gotta stay at the foot of the hill

But next summer, if things turn right  
The companies will pay high  
I'll make enough money to pay my bills  
And bid these mountains goodbye  
Then he said with a sigh

Chorus

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## Chart - Verse

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

## Chart - Chorus

I	I	IV	IV	
IV	I	I	IV	IV
VII	I	ii	V	
I	IV	I	I	
I IV	$\frac{2}{4}$  V	$\frac{4}{4}$  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 |**

# 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

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## 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