

Can't You Hear Me Calling

-Bill Monroe

I I7
The days are long the nights are lonely
IV I
Since you left me all alone
IV I
I worried so my little darling
IV V I
I worried so since you've been gone

Chart – Verse and Chorus

I	**I**	**I**	**I7**
IV	**IV**	**I**	**I**
IV	**IV**	**I**	**I**
IV	**V**	**I**	**I**

Chorus

I
Sweetheart of mine
I7
can't you hear me calling
IV I
A million times that I love you best
IV I
I mistreated you, darling, I'm sorry
IV V I
Come back to me is my request

I remember dear the night we parted
A big mistake had caused it all
If you come back sunshine will follow
If you stay away twill be my fall

Chorus

The nights are long my little darling
Oh how I need your sweet embrace
When I awoke the sun was shining
I looked up and I saw your face

Chorus

Crying Holy Unto The Lord

Carter Family

I
Crying holy unto the Lord

IV I
Crying holy unto the Lord

If I could I surely would

V
Stand on the rock where Moses stood

Lord I ain't no stranger now

Lord I ain't no stranger now

I've been introduced

to the Father and the Son

Lord I ain't no stranger now

Chorus

Sinners run and hide your face

Sinners run and hide your face

Sinners run to the rock

and hide your face

The rock cried out no hiding place

Chorus

I aint no sinner now

Lord I ain't no sinner now

I've been to the river

And I've been baptized

I ain't no sinner now

Chorus

Chart – Chorus and Verse

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

| IV | IV | I | I |

| I | I | I | I |

| I | V | I | I |

Eight More Miles to Louisville

-Grandpa Jones

I V I IV
I've traveled o'er this country wide

I V I
seeking fortune fair

V I IV
Up and down the two coast lines

I V
I've traveled everywhere

IV I
From Portland East to Portland West

V
back along the line

I V I IV
I'm going now to the place that's best

I V I
that old hometown of mine

Chorus

I
Eight more miles and Louisville
IV I
will come into my view

Eight more miles on this old road
II V
and I'll never more be blue

IV I
I knew some day that I'd come back
V

I knew it from the start
I V I IV
Eight more miles to Louisville
I V I
the hometown of my heart

There's bound to be a gal somewhere
that you like best of all
Mine lives down in Louisville
she's long and she is tall
But she's the kind that you can't find
a'traveling through the land
I'm on my way this very day
to win her heart and hand

Chorus

Now I can picture in my mind
a place we'll call our home
A humble little hut for two
we'll never want to roam
The place that's right for that love sight
is in those bluegrass hills
Where gently flows the Ohio
by a place called Louisville

Chorus

Chart - Verse

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

| I V | I IV | I | V |

| IV | I | I | V |

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

Chart - Chorus

| I | I | IV | I |

| I | I | II | V |

| IV | I | I | V |

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

Honey you don't know my mind

Jimmy Martin

I
Honey you don't know my mind

IV
I'm lonesome all the time

V I
Born to lose a drifter that's me

You can travel for so long

IV
then a Rambler's heart goes wrong

V I
Baby you don't know my mind today

Heard the music of a rail
slept in every old dirty jail
And life's too short for you to worry me
When I find I can't win
I'll be checking out again
Baby you don't know my mind today

I've been a hobo and a tramp
my soul has done been stamped
Lord things I know I learned the hard hard way
I ain't here to judge or plea
but to give my poor heart ease
Baby you don't know my mind today

Honey you don't know my mind
I'm lonesome all the time
Born to lose a drifter that's me
You say I'm sweet and kind
I can love you a thousand times
Baby you don't know my mind today

Chart - Verse

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

I'll Never Shed Another Tear

-Flatt and Scruggs

I I7 IV I
I used to sit alone at night and worry little darling
V
For I thought you meant the world to me
I I7 IV
But now things have changed and those days are
I
gone forever
V I
So I'll never shed another tear

Chorus

I'll never shed another tear now I don't care what happens
You have proved your love untrue to me
There's nothing you can do that will ever change my feelings
So I'll never shed another tear

With a broken heart I'll never forget the vows we made together
The many times you told me not to fear
But now you've forgotten and you've left me here forever
So I'll never shed another tear

Chorus

Now you should have told me dear that you were only fooling
Then I'd never learn to love you so
Then I wouldn't have all these heartaches my darling
Dreading the day I see you go

Chorus

Chorus

Chart – Verse and Chorus

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

Things in Life

Don Stover

I IV
Look up, look down this lonesome road

I
Hang down your head and cry

IV
For we often lose some things in life

I
That makes us wonder why

Oh the fairest love I ever had
Now sleeps beneath the clay
I live in hopes and dreams of her
That we'll meet again someday

I often sit and wonder why
Life has to be this way
But after all is said and done
I'm sure God has his say

I'd like to be a small part of life
With some few things to achieve
Just to know I've been a fruitless cause
Would give my poor heart grief

Now when they lower my casket down
In some lonesome grave to rest
And you take your last look at my face
You can say I done my best

1st Verse (____ times)

Chart – Verse / Chorus

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

| IV | IV | IV | IV |

| I | I |

| I | I | I | I |

| IV | IV | IV | IV |

| I | I |

Molly and Tenbrooks

Bill Monroe

I
Run old Molly run
IV
Run old Molly run
I
Tenbrooks gonna beat you
V I
to the bright shining sun

To the bright shining sun O Lord
V I
the bright shining sun

Tenbrooks was a big bay horse,
he wore that shaggy mane
He run all around Memphis,
he beat the Memphis train
Beat the Memphis train O Lord
beat the Memphis train

Tenbrooks said to Molly,
what makes your head so red?
Running in the hot sun
With fever in my head
Fever in my head O Lord,
fever in my head

Molly said to Tenbrooks
you're looking mighty squirrel
Tenbrooks said to Molly
I'm a-leaving this old world
Leaving this old world O Lord
leaving this old world

Kyper Kyper
you're not riding him right
Molly's beating old Tenbrooks
clear out sight
Clear out of sight O Lord
clear out of sight

Kiper, Kiper, Kiper my son
Give old Tenbrooks the bridle,
And let old Tenbrooks run
Let old Tenbrooks run O Lord,
let old Tenbrooks run

The women all a-laughing the
children all a crying
The men all a-hollering
old Tenbrooks a-flying
Old Tenbrooks a-flying O Lord
old Tenbrooks a-flying

Out in California
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

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

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

Mighty Dark for me to Travel

Bill Monroe

Chorus

I
It's mighty dark for me to travel

IV I
For my sweetheart she is gone

The road is rough and filled with gravel

V I
But I must journey on and on.

I
To me she was a little angel

Sent down to me from God above

T'was on the day that I first met her

V
That I told her of her love.

Chorus

Many a night we'd stroll together

Talking of our love so fair

My love for her will never vanish

For I know I'll meet her there.

Chorus

Traveling down this lonesome highway

Thinking of my love that's gone

Knowing soon we'll be together

She's the only love I've known.

Chorus

Chart – Chorus

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

| IV | IV | I | I |

| I | I | I | I |

| I | V | I | I |

Chart – Verse

| I | I | I | I |

| I | I | I | I |

| I | I | I | I |

| I | V | I | I |

I've Been All Around This World

Traditional

I
Working on the new railroad, mud up to my knees
V I IV I
Working on the new railroad, mud up to my knees
IV
Working for John Henry,
I vi
He's mighty hard to please
V I
Been all around this world

Hang me, oh, hang me and I'll be dead and gone
Hang me, oh, hang me and I'll be dead and gone
I don't mind the hanging
It's laying in jail so long boys
I've been all around this world

Went up on the mountain, there I took my stand
Went up on the mountain, there I took my stand
Rifle on my shoulder,
six shooter in my hand
Been all around this world

Lulu, oh Lulu, come and open that door
Lulu, oh Lulu, come and open that door
Before I have to open it
with my old forty-four
Been all around this world

If you meet a rich girl send her down the line
If you meet a rich girl send her down the line
But f you meet a poor girl,
I bet she's a friend of mine
Been all around this world

1st verse

Chart – Verse and Chorus

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

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

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

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

Blueridge Mountain Blues

Traditional

I V
 When I was young and in my prime
 I
 I left my home in Caroline
 V
 Now all I do is sit and pine
 I
 For the folks I left behind

Chorus

I V
 I've got those Blueridge mountain blues
 I
 And I'll stand right here and say
 My grip is packed to travel
 IV
 and I'm scratching gravel
 V I
 In the Blueridge far away

I'm gonna do right by my ma
 I'm gonna do right by my pa
 I'll hang around the cabin door
 No work or worry anymore

Chorus

I see a window with a light
 I see two heads of snowy white
 I can hear them both recite
 Where is my wandering boy tonight

Chorus

Chart – Verse

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

Chart – Chorus

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