

(MED. TO FAST)

LITTLE MAGGIE

-TRADITIONAL

VERSE

B

1.0 - ver yon - der stands lit - tle

A F# B F#

Mag - gie, with a dram - glass in her

B

hand. She's drink - in' a - way

A F# B

her trou - bles, and a - court - ing an -

F# B (SOLO OVER VERSE)

oth - er man.

2. Pretty flowers were made for bloomin',
 Pretty stars were made to shine.
 Pretty women were made for lovin',
 Little Maggie was made for mine.

3. Last time I saw little Maggie,
 She was sittin' on the banks of the sea,
 With a forty-four around her
 And a banjo on her knee.

4. Lay down your last gold dollar,
 Lay down your gold watch and chain.
 Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy
 Listen to that old banjo ring.

5. Go away, go away little Maggie,
 Go and do the best you can.
 I'll get me another woman,
 You can get you another man.

(MED.)

LITTLE SADIE

-TRADITIONAL

1. Went out _____ one night to make a lit-tle round, I met lit-tle Sad-ie and I

shot_ her down._ Went back home,_ and I got in - to bed,

for - ty - four pis - tol un - der my head. 2. Woke up_

_____ next morn - ing 'bout a half_ past nine, the hacks and the bug-gies all a -

stand-in' in line. Gents and gam - blers stand-in' a - round, _

carry-in' lit-tle Sad-ie to her bu - ry-in' ground. SOLO OVER FORM (2 VERSES)

3. Well, I began to think of what a deed
I'd done
I grabbed my hat and away I run
I made a good run, but a little too slow
They overtook me in Jericho.

4. I was standin' on the corner, readin'
the bill
When up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville
Said, young man, ain't your name Brown
Remember the night you shot Sadie down?

SOLO

5. I said yes, sir, but my name is Lee
And I murdered little Sadie in the first degree
First degree, second degree
You got any papers, won't you read them to me.

6. They took me downtown and dressed me in black
Then they put me on the train and they started
me back
All the way back to that Thomasville jail
And I had no money for to go my bail.

SOLO

7. Well, the judge and the jury, they took
their stand
The judge had the papers in his right hand
Forty-one days, forty-one nights
Forty-one years to wear the ball and stripes.

(MED.) LITTLE WHITEWASHED CHIMNEY

- BILL CLIFTON

VERSE

1. Where the Mis-sis - sip - pi's flow - ing on the sun - ny south - ern
went a - way up north, where they told me I would
see the smoke a - ris - ing from the lit - tle chim - ney

shores, and the steam - boat comes a - puf - fin' 'round the bend, there's a
find mon - ey hang - ing 'round like ap - ples on the trees. But it was
top as it wel - comes me and greets me on the breeze. Then I

lit - tle old log cab - in with a grape - vine o'er the door, and a
as my sweet - heart told me, there was noth - ing of the kind, and the
will start a - run - nin' and I know I'll nev - er stop, 'til I've

lit - tle white - washed chim - ney at the end.
weath - er was so cold I thought I'd freeze. I'm
land - ed in that cab - in on my knees.

CHORUS

go - ing back, yes, go - ing back to the place I love so well, to the

folks who want me all their own a - gain. In that lit - tle old log

cab - in with the grape - vine o'er the door, and a lit - tle white - washed

chim - ney at the end. 2. Oh, I end.
3. I can

(MED.)

LITTLE WHITE CHURCH

- LESTER FLATT

CHORUS

Oh, the church in the val-ley, oh that lit-tle white

church is the place I love so well.

Now I'm sad and lone-ly, yes I'm sad and

lone-ly for that lit-tle white church in the dell.

VERSE

(SOLD OVER CHORUS)

1. There's a lit-tle white church in the val-
 2. They would sing the old song "Rock of A

ley ges," that stands in my mem-o-ry each day.
 ges," Christ, let me hide my-self in thee.

And it seems I can hear the bells now ring
And I know some of them are now wait

C# F#

ing, though I am many miles a-way.
ing just o'er that dark and storm-y sea.

B

And many times in church on Sunday morning
I know their troubles have all ended,

E B

the whole countryside would gather there.
and happy for ever they shall be.

They would all kneel down by the altar
They are waiting, watching you

F#

tarder as for they lift ed up their voice in
der for the com ing home of you and

1. B 2. B D.S. AL

prayer. Oh, the me. Oh, the

B RIT. E B F# B

lit-tle white church in the dell.

LIVE AND LET LIVE

(MED. FAST)

- GENE SULLIVAN / WILLIAM WALKER

VERSE

1. They tell me that you are go - ing a - way. What
wake last night and I walked the floor. What
one who's made me love you so. You're the

makes you want to leave? You
makes you treat me so? You're the
one who's making me cry. You're the

gave me your love and you gave me your vow, now you're
Live and let live don't break my heart I
one who'll break my heart if you go.

leav - ing me here to grieve.
don't want to live if you go.
Tell me you don't mean good - bye.

CHORUS

Live and let live don't break my heart. Don't

leave me here to cry. I nev - er could

live if we should part. Tell me you don't

mean good - bye.

2. Stayed a - bye.
3. You're the

(FAST)

LOGGIN' MAN

- DEL McCOURY

VERSE

1. He's up eve - ry morn-ing at the crack of dawn, his
 skin is leath - er, has a steel back - bone. He's
 works in the sun, in the rain and snow, he

high - top shoes and his Le - vi's on. He
 stub - born as a mule, and twice as strong. He'll
 works in the win - ter when the cold winds blow. The

eats ham and eggs and bis - cuit bread, he's
 cut a hun - dred trees in an hour if he can; he
 rea - son why he works hard all week long, his

in the woods time the sun gets red. } He's a
 won't back down, he's a heck of a man.
 lit - tle wife's a - wait - in' for his pay back home.

CHORUS

chain - saw - in', log skid - din', tree climb - in', limb dod - gin' truck driv - in'

rough old log - gin' man. 2. His man.
 3. He

A CAPPELLA RIT.

truck driv - in' rough old log - gin' man.

A TEMPO BANJO (BVA)

LONESOME FEELING

- BILLY HENSON

(MED.)

CHORUS

C

It's a lone - some feel - ing _____ when you're

trav - el-in' down a lone - some road, _____

F

down a lone - some road. No - bod - y

D- C

cares a _____ thing a - bout _____ you.

D-

It's a heav - y load, _____ it's a heav - y

To ↻

VERSE

C (SOLO OVER CHORUS)

load. { 1. I fell in love in _____
2. I wish that I was _____

Cin - cin - nat - i.
in Ken - tuck - y Her love_ was with

true_ and she told_ me so. I gave her
pa-pa_ and_ ma - ma dear. But ma - ma's

rings and_ all_ my mon - ey. Where she ran
gone now_ and so_ is pa - pa, and Ken -

off to_ I'll nev - er know.
tuck - y's_ a long way_ from_

It's a lone - some here. It's a lone - some

load.

LONESOME PINE

- WAYNE TAYLOR

(MED.)

VERSE

B

1. There's a path _____ back in the moun -
 since I left that cab -
 I'm go-ing to trav -

- tains; _____ that one room _____ house _____
 - in in search of wealth, _____
 - el back to the land _____

where I _____ was born. _____ E - ven
 for - tune _____ and fame. _____ Late at
 that I _____ love best. _____ In the

now the mem - o - ries lin - ger; _____
 night when I'm a - lone and lone - ly, _____
 still - ness of the moun - tains, _____

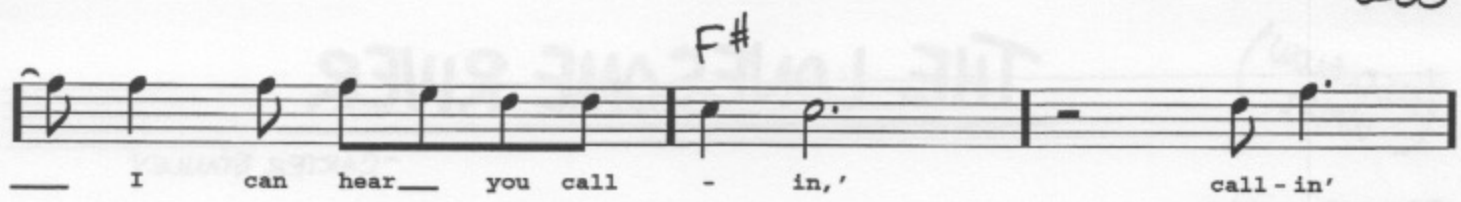
my ma - ma's smile _____ so soft _____ and
 I still hear my dad _____ dy call _____ my
 I will find _____ sweet peace _____ and

CHORUS

B


warm. }
 name. } Lone - some pine, _____
 rest. }

F#



I can hear you call in, call-in'

E F# B



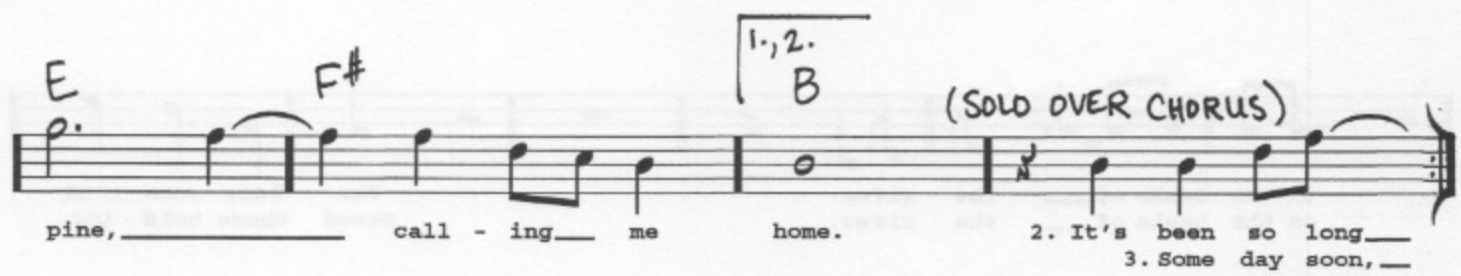
me back to my home. Where the fox and hounds

C#- D#-



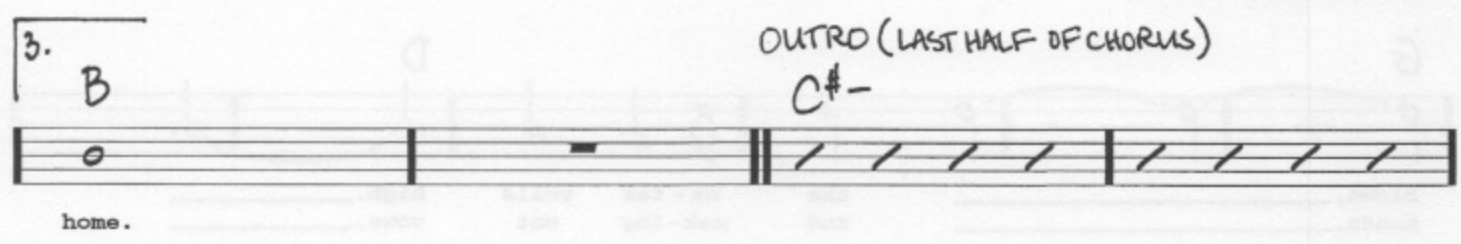
through the hills are roam-ing, lone-some

E F# B (1., 2.) (SOLD OVER CHORUS)



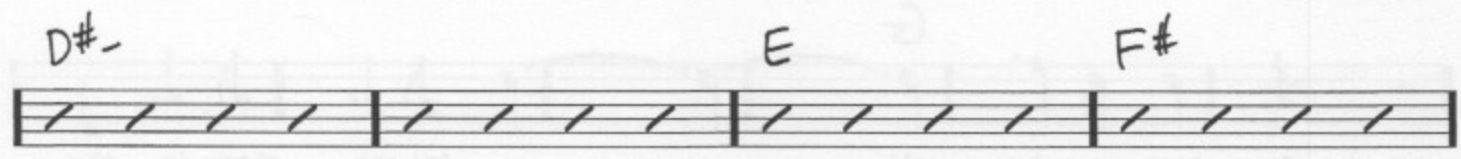
pine, call-ing me home. 2. It's been so long
3. Some day soon,

3. B C#- OUTRO (LAST HALF OF CHORUS)



home. OUTRO (LAST HALF OF CHORUS)

D#- E F#



B



D

lone - some to cry. }
gone from me now. }

The wa - ter rolls

CHORUS

high on the riv - er at mid - night.

I sit on the shore to

grieve and to cry. The wom - an I

love, she left me this morn - ing,

A7

RIT. (LAST x ONLY)

with no one to love or

D FINE (SOLO OVER VERSE) D.S. AL FINE

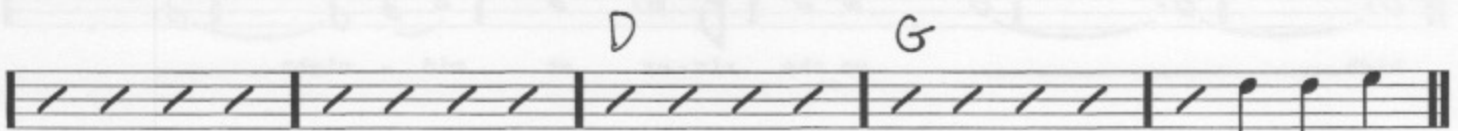
kiss me good - night. 2. We met there one

(MED.)

LONESOME WIND BLUES

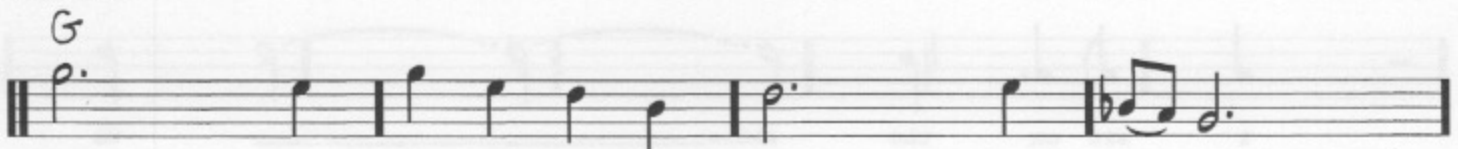
INTRO (2ND HALF OF CHORUS)

-WAYNE RANEY



CHORUS

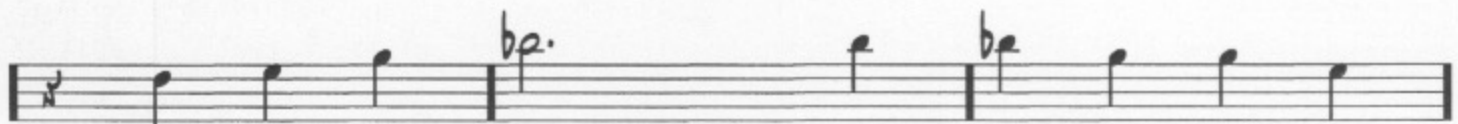
I hear the



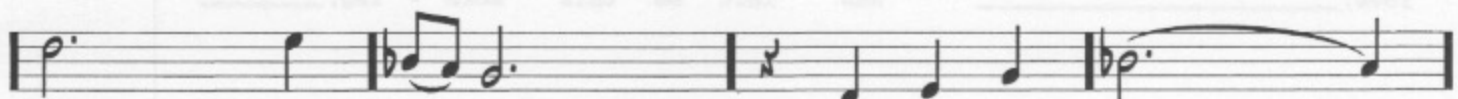
wind a - blow - in' through the lone - some pines, -



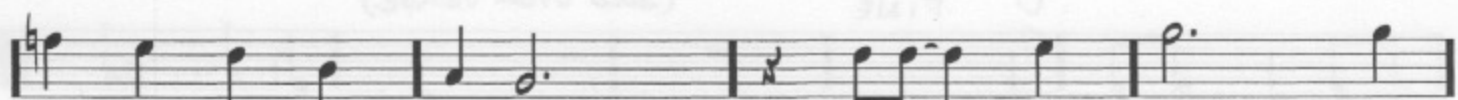
and I know my love is gone, - too.



I hear the wind a - blow - in' through the



lone - some pines. - That's why I'm blue, -

love, - so - blue. 1. She's gone so far - a -
toway, that's why I'm griev - in'. She left - me here a -
try to find my dar - lin'. I don't - know where on

D G

lone a - mong the trees. And all that I have
 earth she can be. I know that I can

left is just a mem - o - ry, and it al - ways
 nev - er live with - out her, for each night in

CHORUS

G

haunts me with the breeze. } I hear the wind a -
 dreams her face I see. }

blow - in' through the lone - some pines, and I

D

know my love is gone, too. I hear the

wind a - blow - in' through the lone - some pines.

1. G

That's why I'm blue, love, so blue.

(SOLO OVER CHORUS)

MANDOLIN RHYTHM ?

2. G D

2. I'll leave to - day blue.

(SLOW)

THE LONG BLACK VEIL

- MARIJOHN WILKIN / DANNY DILL

VERSE

1. Ten years a-go on a cold, dark night, there was some-
 judge said, "Son, what is your alibi? If you were some-
 scaffold was high, and e-ter-ni-ty near. She

- one killed 'neath the town hall light. The peo-
 - where else, then you won't have to die." I
 stood in the crowd, and shed not a tear. And some-

spoke ple that saw, they all a-greed that the slay-er who
 not a word, thought it meant my life, for I had been in the
 times at night when the cold winds moan, in a long black

ran looked a-lot like me. 2. The wife. } She
 arms of my best friend's bones. }
 veil she cries o'er my

CHORUS

walks these hills in a long black veil. She vis-its my

grave when the night winds wail. No - bo - dy knows,

no - bo - dy sees, no - bo - dy knows but me. 3. The

no - bo - dy knows but me.

(FAST)

LONG JOURNEY HOME

-TRADITIONAL

VERSE

G

1. Dark and 'a - rain - in' and I got to go _____ home.
 2. Black smoke 'a - ris - in' and it sure - ly is _____ a train.
 3. Home - sick and lone - some and I'm feel - ing kind _____ of blue.

C G

Got to go _____ home, Lord, got to go _____ home.
 Sure - ly is _____ a train, Lord, sure - ly is _____ a train.
 Feel - in' kind _____ of blue, Lord, feel - in' kind _____ of blue.

Dark and 'a - rain - in' and I got to go _____ home. }
 Black smoke 'a - ris - in' and it sure - ly is _____ a train. } I'm
 Home - sick and lone - some and I'm feel - in' kind _____ of blue. }

CHORUS

D G

on my _____ long jour - ney home. Lost all my

mon - ey but a two dol - lar bill, two dol - lar

C G

bill, Lord, two dol - lar bill. Lost all my

mon - ey but a two dol - lar bill, I'm on my _____

D G (SOLO OVER VERSE) G

long jour - ney home. home.

(FAST)

LONG GONE

- DON RENO

CHORUS

A



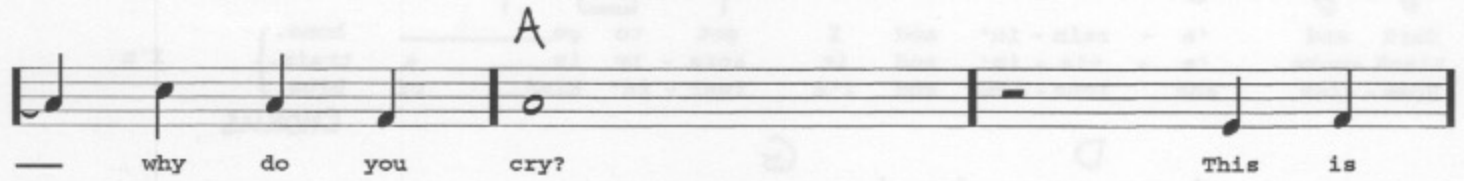
Long gone, is how I'm

D



leav - in', long gone,

A

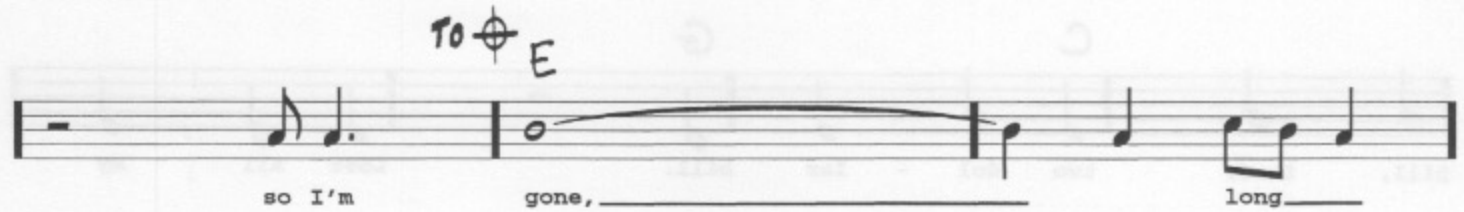


why do you cry? This is



what you wan - ted, ba - by,

To E

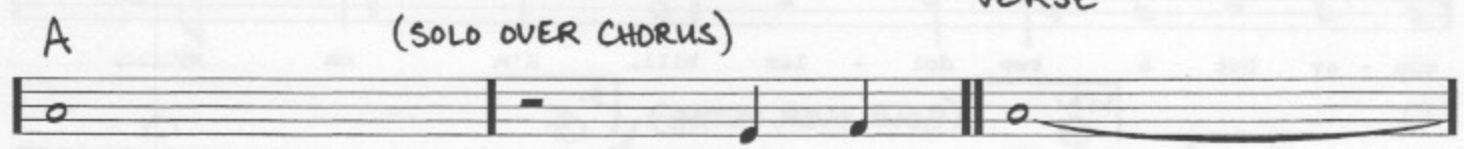


so I'm gone, long

VERSE

A

(SOLO OVER CHORUS)



gone.

- | | | |
|-----------|-------|-------|
| 1. I | have | tried |
| 2. Just | a | few |
| 3. Please | don't | try |

to make you hap - py, still you
short words of part - ing, don't shed your
to o - ver - take me, what I

D

A

say I've done you wrong. So I'm
tears; they won't a - tone. For my
ride will be too fast. This is

giv - ing up, my dar - lin',
things are packed to trav - el;
it, we're through for - ev - er.

E

I'll be gone, long
I'll be gone, long
I'm long gone, and free at

1., 2. A 3. A D.S. AL

gone. }
gone. }

Long

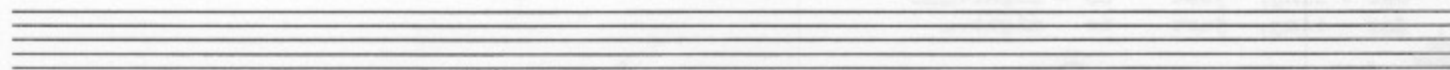
last.

Long

E

A

gone, long gone.



(MED. FAST) **LOVE ME DARLING JUST TONIGHT**

- M.H. MALDINE / RUBY RAKES

CHORUS

A E

Love me, dar-ling, just to-night. Take your

A

arms and hold me tight. To-mor - row you may hold an -

D To A E A (SOLD OVER CHORUS)

oth - er. Love me, dar-ling, just to-night.

2. You

VERSE

E

1. Try to find true love in your heart. To-mor - say to - mor - row you are leav-in' - I

A

- row we may not have to part. But if - hope you know the way that's right. I

D A

you feel you must leave me, love me, pray to God you won't leave me. Love me,

E 1. A 2. A D.C. Al

dar - ling, just to - night. dar - ling, just to - night.

A E A

love me, dar - ling, just to - night.

(MED. TO FAST)

LOVE PLEASE COME HOME

- LEON JACKSON

VERSE

1. As you read this let-ter that I write to you, sweet-
wind is cold and slow-ly creep - in' 'round,

heart, I hope you'll un - der - stand, that
and the fire is burn - in' low. The

you're the on - ly love I know. Please for -
snow has cov - ered up the ground. Your ba - by's

give me if you can. } Sweet - heart, I beg -
hun - gry, sick and cold. }

you to come home to-night, I'm so blue and all a - lone.

I prom - ise that I'll treat you right.

Love, oh love, oh please come home. 2. That old home.

home.

(MED. SLOW)

MAMA'S HAND

- HAZEL DICKENS

VERSE

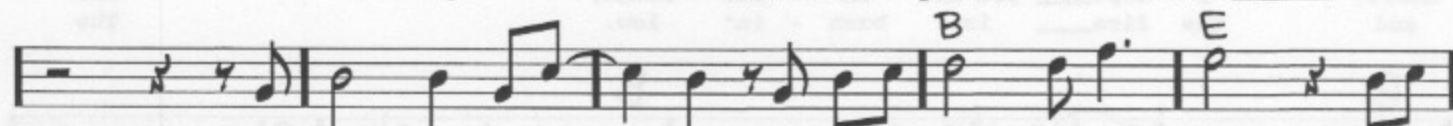
B



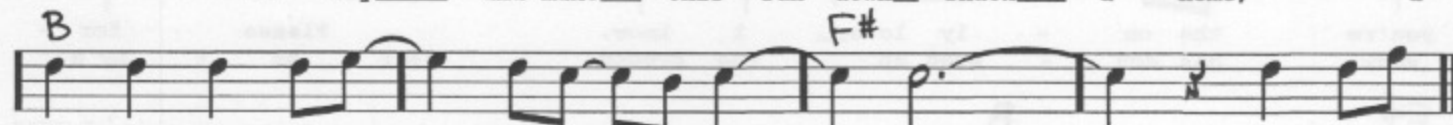
1. I said good - bye to that plain lit-tle min - ing town,
thought of all the love she gave,



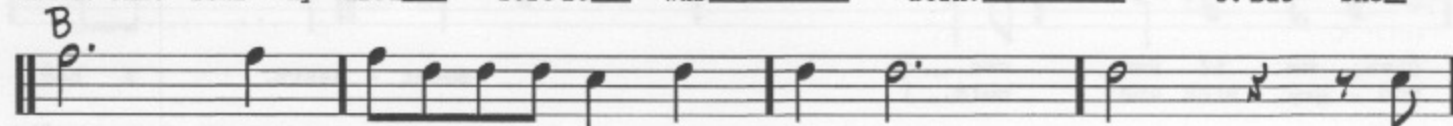
with just a few old clothes that made the rounds.
I thought of all the years she slaved



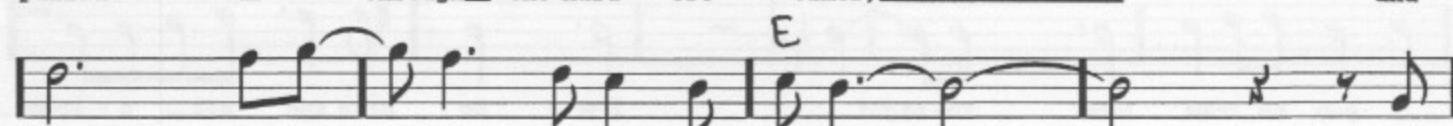
I knew I was leav - ing a lot of things that were good, but I
to try and make this run down shack a home; a



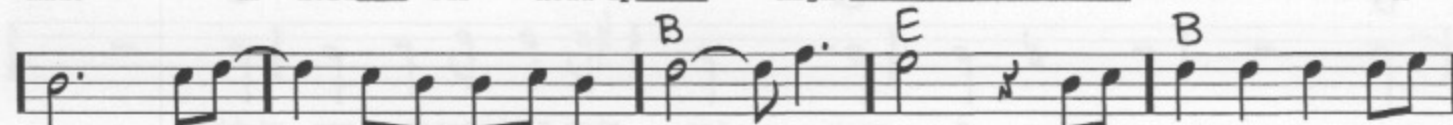
thought I'd make a break while I still could. 2. As I
dream that real - ly died 'fore it was born. 5. But she



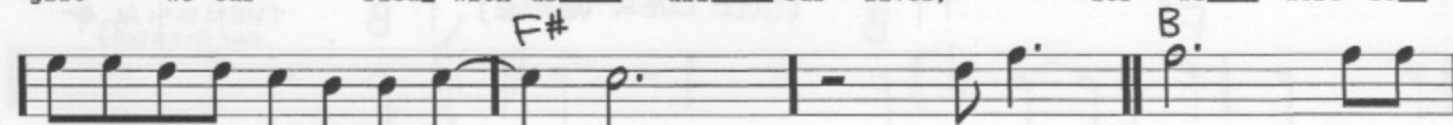
pulled looked back to wave once more to
us through the hard - est times, and



Ma - ma cry - ing in the door, for
made us hold our head up high. A



me and what the world might have in store, for she knew I'd nev - er be
gift we car - ried with us all our lives, for we were so



her lit-tle girl no more. 3. She was drift - ing back
spec-ial in Ma-ma's eyes. 6. As I look



to an-oth - er time when she was young and hoped to
down the dust - y road to Ma - ma and her heav - y

E B

find a bet - ter life than what her ma - ma's had
load, I knew what I was leav - ing I'd never find a -

E B F#

been. And it was hard to let go of Ma - ma's hand,
gain. It was hard to let go of Ma - ma's hand,

B F# CHORUS

my ma - ma's hand. } One old pa - per bag

E B F# E

filled with hand - me - downs. Plain old coun - try girl raised on gos - pel

F# B

sounds. With on - ly the love she gave me, and pride in what I

E B F#

am, it was hard to let go of Ma - ma's hand,

To B SOLO (END OF CHORUS) E B

my Ma - ma's hand.

E B F# B D.S. AL

my Ma - ma's hand.

4. I

B

hand. It was hard to let go of Ma - ma's

F# B RIT.

hand, my Ma - ma's hand.

(MED. WALTZ)

MANSIONS FOR ME

-BILL MONROE

VERSE

G

1. There's folks build - ing homes _____ as
get _____ - _____ ting more
homes _____ in

sweet as can be. They're lev - 'ling their
read - y to go. I'm cleans - ing my
this world be - low, driv - ing fine

yards _____ and planting _____ their
sins, _____ more whit - er than
cars _____ wher - ev - er you

D

trees. _____ But _____ my lit - tle
snow. _____ I'm _____ pack - ing my
go, _____ there's _____ com - ing a

G

hut, _____ I'll just let it
trou _____ bles, I'm bound with His
time _____ when we'll all pass a -

be. For Je - sus is
love. Getting read - y to
way. Get read - y to

D

build ing a man - sion for
move _____ to heav - en a -
move _____ with me on that