

THINK OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE

(MED.)

- CARTER STANLEY

CHORUS

Is it true _____ that I've lost_ you? Am I

not the on - ly_ one? Af - ter all_ this pain and

sor - row, dar - lin' think_ of what_ you've done. 1. Heart to 2. I'll go

VERSE

heart, dear, how I need you like the flow - ers need_ the back_ to old Vir - gin - ia, where the moun - tain meets_ the

dew. sky. Lov - in' you_ has been my life - blood. In those hills_ I learned to love_ you.

Can't be - lieve_ we're real - ly_ through. Is it Let me stay_ there 'til I_

die. Is it done.

(MED.)

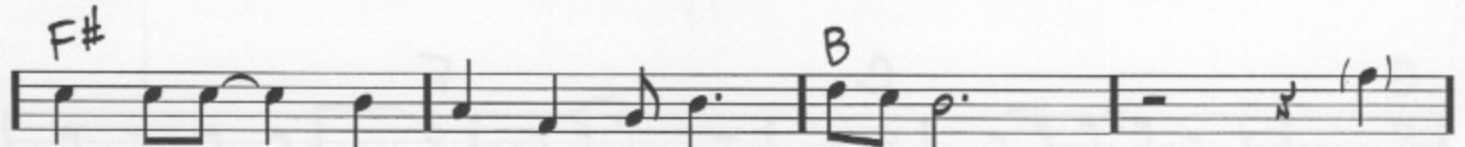
THIS MORNING AT NINE

- SIDNEY CAMPBELL

VERSE



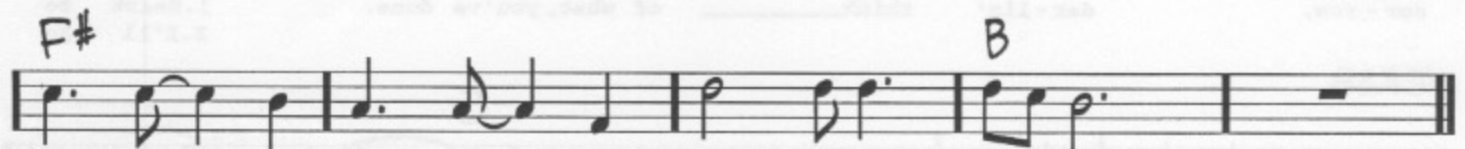
1. I a-woke this morn - ing from a love - ly dream and
 poor bro - ken heart, it start - ed to cry as I



looked a - bout this lone - ly room of mine.
 re - al - ized you nev - er could be mine. Just

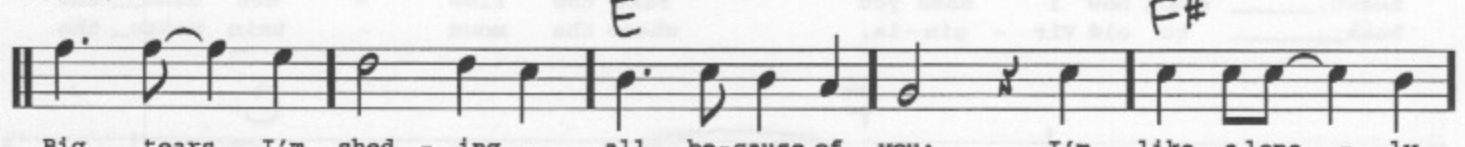


Some - where in the dis - tance to me it seemed,
 then I re - mem - bered what day it real - ly was;

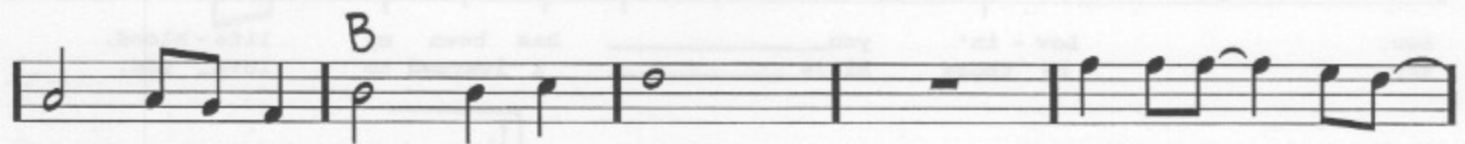


church bells were ring - ing this morn - ing at nine.
 you were wed an - oth - er this morn - ing at nine.

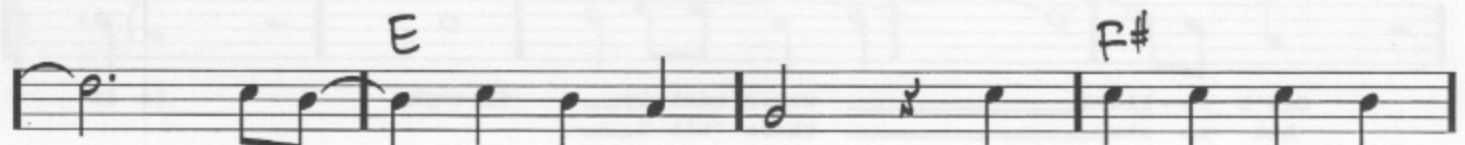
CHORUS



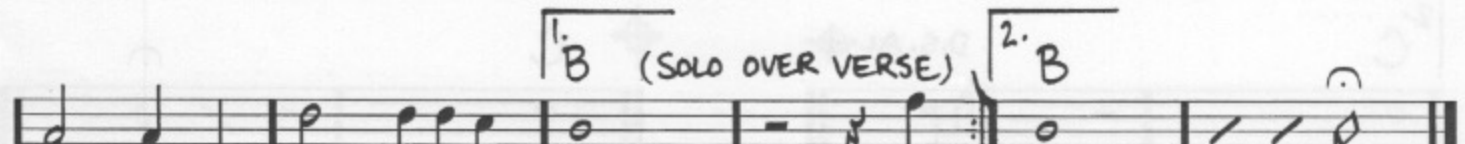
Big tears I'm shed - ing all be - cause of you; I'm like alone - ly



pri - son - er who's ser - ving his time, think - ing of the days,



the days when love was true. But you were wed an -



oth - er this morn - ing at nine. 2. My nine.

(MED. FAST) THIS WEARY HEART YOU STOLE AWAY

- CARTER STANLEY

VERSE

1. I wait for you, dear, all night long, it
heard you cry-in' in your sleep, you
can you treat me like you do? You

seems you nev - er do get home. I
said you'd found some - bod - y new. So
know I've nev - er done you wrong. My

fall a - sleep at the break of day, just to
I'll live on and just pre - tend, I could
heart will al - ways wor - ship you, But -

drive these aw - ful blues a - way. } Wake
nev - er love no one but you. }
still each night I'm left a - lone. }

CHORUS

up, sweet heart the night has passed, you've slept your

trou-bles all a - way. You're read - y now to love a -

gain this wear - y heart you stole a -

way. (SOLDS OVER VERSE)

way.

2. I

way.

3. How

(MED. FAST)

TOMORROW I'LL BE GONE

- WILMA LEE COOPER

VERSE

1. Lost like a grain of sand up - on the sands of time,
 2. Gone like the leaves in the fall to re-turn no more;

trust - ing and be - liev - ing in a love I thought was
 that is how you've left me, like the oth - ers be -

mine. Tossed just like a ship on the
 fore. Hope less love I've had but

waves of the storm to find my - self a -
 now it is torn. My heart's in lit - tle

lone, but to - mor - row I'll be gone. } I'll be
 piec - es, but to - mor - row I'll be gone. }

CHORUS

gone when your blind - ed eyes op - en wide to see

you're los - ing this game of love you played so care - less -

E A

ly. You thought your new love faith-ful, like a

D A To

bird it has flown. And now you're left a -

E A

lone, for to - mor - row I'll be gone.

SOLO (BASED ON VERSE):

A D A

E A

D A

E 1. A 2. A D.S. AL

I'll be

E A

now you're left a - lone, for to - mor - row I'll be gone.

(MED. FAST)

TOO LATE TO CRY

-JOHN PENNELL

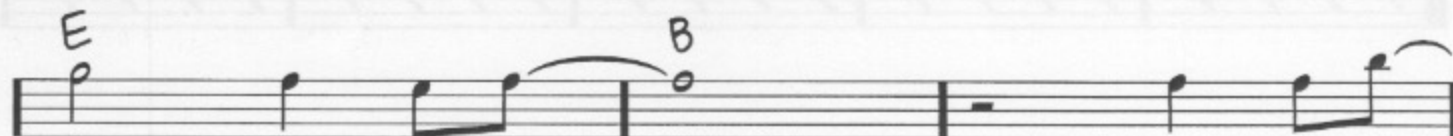
VERSE



1. Sit - ting all a - lone with my whis - key on
 does - n't seem much point in us car - ry - ing
 emp - ty glass be - fore me tells a sto - ry in my



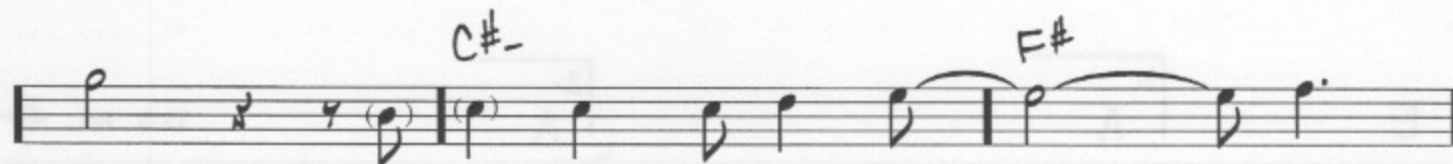
ice, on, eyes. The we I pre - tend to why he's not
 dim - ness it has try, giv - en but the
 me won't



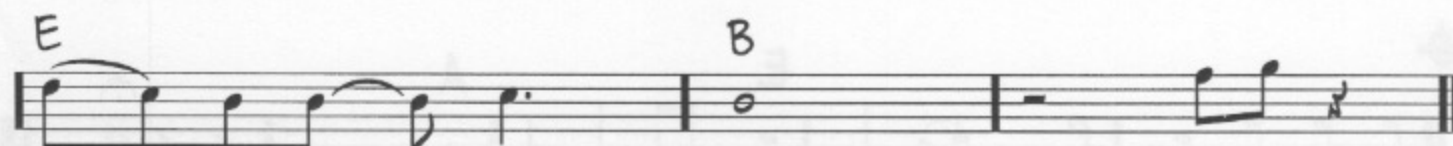
with me to - night. If the rav -
 feel - ings are gone. that
 let me re - al - ize that



- en owns the night, I won't
 I hear the dove that has lost his
 love is more or less a state of mind we go



sleep. mate, the si - lence I'm haunt - ed by this
 through, with no guar - an - tees that fol - lows him tells
 what it



lone - li - ness I keep.
 me of our fate.
 holds for me or you. } And it's

CHORUS

F# B

too late to cry, 'cause we left it all behind.

F#

Too late to cry, 'cause there's

D#7 G#- E F#

nothing left to find. You won't get more than you're

G#- F# C# E

living in' for, and it's too late to cry

F# 1., 2. B (SOLO OVER VERSE) 3. B

to night. 2. There night. 3. The

F# G#-

And it's too late to cry to night,

G#-/F# C# E

too late to cry

F# B

to night.

TOY HEART

- BILL MONROE

CHORUS

(MED. FAST)

Dar - lin', you toyed with a toy heart.

I think I played the game right from the start.

This toy heart was broken when part-ing words were

spo - ken. Dar - lin', you toyed with a toy heart.

VERSE

1. You played with my poor heart like a toy
dar - lin' my time will come some - day,
dar - lin' you know you done me wrong,

that toy broke and then we had to part
time a - lone will heal my bro - ken heart.
your love for me has passed and gone.

it nev - er can be mend - ed, I
The clouds will roll a - way, the
I'll find some - bo - dy new, I

hope this ro - mance end - ed. Dar - lin', you
sun will shine some - day. Dar - lin', you
hope that they'll be true. Dar - lin', you

CHORUS

G C

toyed_ with a toy_ heart. }
 toyed_ with a toy_ heart. }
 toyed_ with a toy_ heart. }

G C

toyed_ with a toy_ heart. I think I played the

G C F

game_ right from the start. This toy heart_ was

C F

bro - ken when part - ing words_ were spo - ken. Dar - lin', you

G To C Solo G

toyed_ with a toy_ heart.

C F C

F C G

1. C 2. C D.S. Al

2. Now, 3. Now,

C

heart.

heart.

(MED. TO FAST)

TRUE LIFE BLUES

- BILL MONROE

(INTRO OVER VERSE)

VERSE

I hate__ to see _____ the sun__ sink
me _____ love that__ was
wash _____ and a house to
- way _____ and leave you__ at

low, _____ just for a cause _____
true, _____ and I'm sor - ry to say _____
clean, _____ there's wash - ing to do, _____
home. _____ They ne - ver care _____

you ought__ to know. _____ For it's your
I be - lied in you. _____ For it all turned
oh, it seems so mean. _____ There's a mil - lion
if__ you're a - lone. _____ They seem to for

love _____ I can't__ for - get.
out _____ just__ like a dream,
words _____ I _____ can't ex - plain.
get _____ they've got__ a wife.

All of my sor - row _____ you'll soon__ re - gret. _____
left me so sad _____ in the world__ it seems. _____
Think of this, girl, _____ be - fore change__ your name. _____
This sto - ry's sad, _____

SOLO (VERSE)

F C

G C

F C

G C

1. 2. 3. D.S. AL

2. You prom - ised
3. There's dish - es to
4. They'll go a -

G (SLOW, FREELY)
RHYTHM STOP:

but it's a true³ life.

(MED. FAST)

TWO HIGHWAYS

-LARRY CORDLE

VERSE

1. Two high-ways lay be-fore me; which one
will I choose? Down one lane I'd find hap-pi-ness, and down the
oth-er I would lose. There is no one that I can trust;
I must de-cide a-lone. My de-
cision is an aw-ful one; which road will take me home? In the
morn-ing would I a-wake to find down the wrong road I have gone?
Will I hear the mel-o-dies I've searched for oh so long?
On-ly time will tell if I have made a los-er's choice.
Hel-lo, sad-ness, cries my in-ner soul. Good-bye lov-er

VERSE

A B

moans my voice. _____

2. Per - ils, _____ there are
3. Wish - ing now _____ that

F# B

man - y you had found as I set out on my way.
you had found a word or two to say.

F# B

If I lose your love, I know that I can't call it.
But the morn - ing came, and we both knew; my eyes gave

E F#

back some day. it a - way. As I kissed your cheeks and said good - bye,

G#- F# E

just 'cause an - y place is home,
I thought on - ly time will tell.

G A

Nash - ville lights, how - beau - ti - ful they shine.
And you can't draw wa - ter from an emp - ty well.

1. B (SOLD OVER CHORUS) 2. B D.S. AL

In the

E G

Hel - lo, sad - ness, cries my in - ner soul. Good - bye lov - er

OUTRO

A B E G A B

moans my voice. _____

UNCLE PEN

- BILL MONRDE

(MED.)

(FIDDLE) $\frac{3}{4}$ A

1. Oh, the
2. He _____
3. I'll _____

VERSE

peo - ple would come from far a - way, — they danced all — night 'til the
 played an old piece called Sol - dier's Joy, — and the — one called —
 nev - er for - get that mourn - ful day — when Un - cle Pen was —

break of day. When the call - er would hol - ler, "Do - si - do," — you
 Bos - ton Boy. The great - est of all was Jen - ny Lynn, — to
 called a - way. He hung up his fiddle, he hung up his bow, we

knew Un - cle Pen was read - y to go. — }
 me that's — where it'd real - ly be - gin. — }
 knew it was time for him — to go. — }

CHORUS

D A

Late in the eve - ning, a - bout sun - down, high on the hill a - bove_

A (STOP TIME)

the town, Un - cle Pen played the fid - dle, Lord, how it would ring, you could

1., 2.

hear it talk, you could hear it sing.

(FIDDLE) 3. (GUITAR) D.S. AL (FIDDLE)

hear it sing.

D A (GUITAR)

Late in the eve - ning, a - bout sun - down, high on the hill a - bove_

A (STOP TIME)

the town, Un - cle Pen played the fid - dle, Lord, how it would ring, you could

hear it talk, you could hear it sing.

(FIDDLE) A (GUITAR)

hear it talk, you could hear it sing.

hear it talk, you could hear it sing.

E A RPT. TO CUE ON CUE: A E A

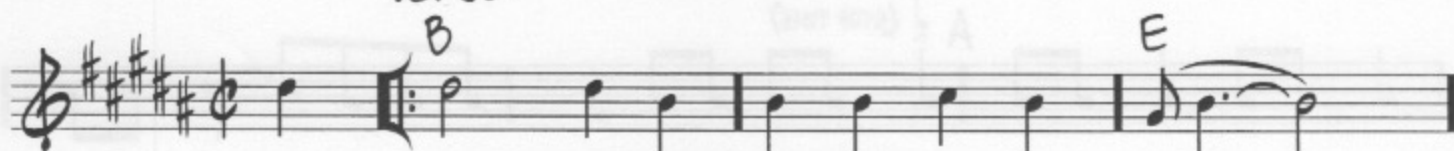
hear it talk, you could hear it sing.

(MED. TO FAST)

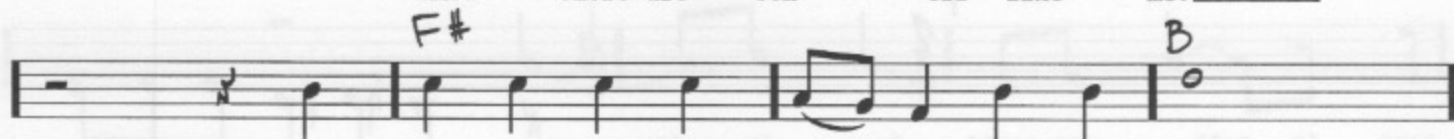
UNWANTED LOVE

- DON RENO / ARTHUR SMILEY / HARRY LEFTWICH

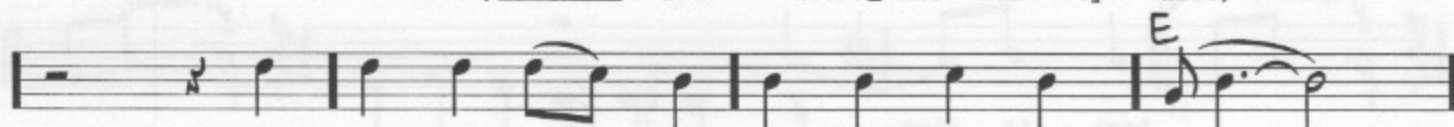
VERSE



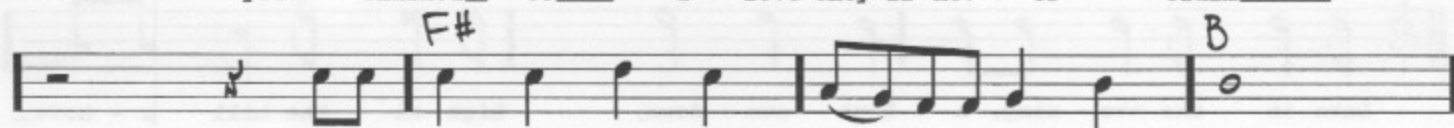
1. I'm want - ing some - one that's loved and lost, _____
 don't want to love a - gain, I'm sure, _____
 know there are oth - ers like me: _____



some - one who's known the thrill and paid the cost;
 some - one whose love is not sin - cere.
 a - lone, _____ foot - loose and fan - cy free,

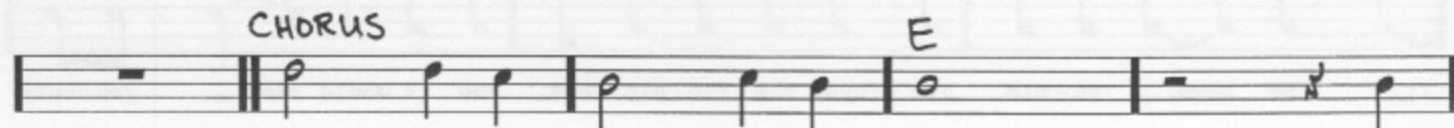


some - one that says they'll nev - er take a chance _____
 I don't want some - one who has - n't known _____
 yet chained to a love they'll nev - er claim _____

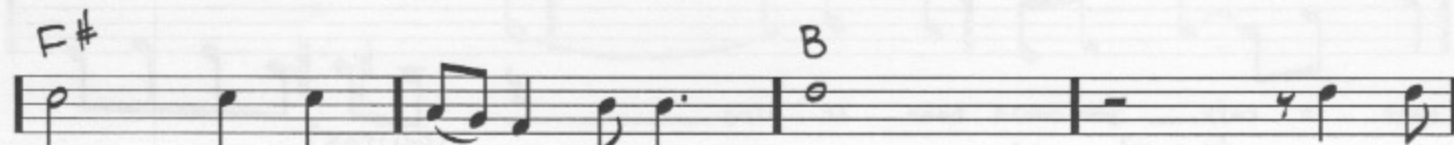


of an - oth - er bro - ken heart by a false ro - mance. }
 how it feels to love and be a - lone. }
 and a - fraid to ev - er love a - gain. }

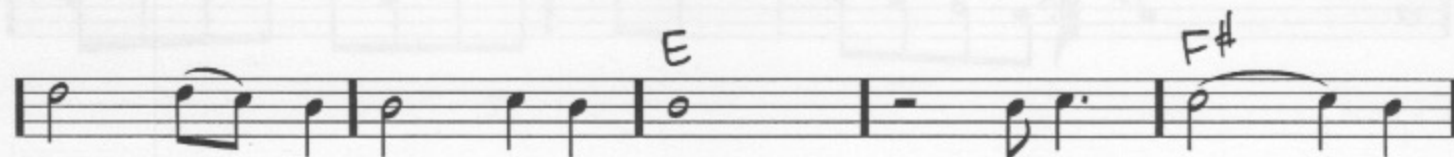
CHORUS



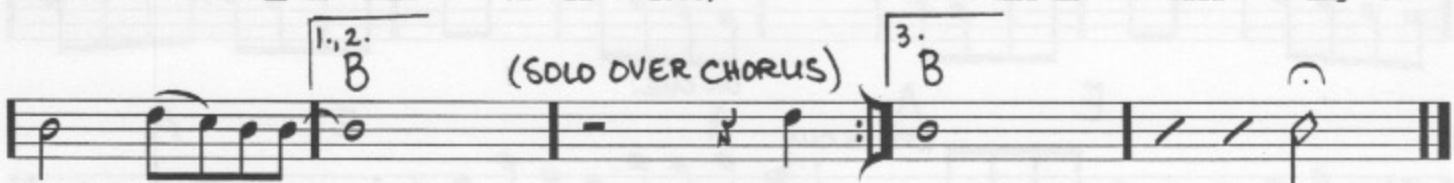
Want - ed, an un want ed love to



share all this mis - 'ry and pain of a



heart that's un - want - ed in love, and un - will - ing to



gam - ble a - gain. _____

2. I
 3. I

(MED.) USED TO BE

- BILL MONROE

VERSE

C
 You don't love me an - y - more, my dar - lin',

F G C
 I'm just a used to be to you. Those

cold, cold kiss-es that you gave me, lit-tle dar - lin',

F G C
 proved to me you found some-bod - y new. To -

CHORUS

F C
 mor-row'll be an - oth-er lone - some day,

F G
 and I know you'll want me far a - way.

C
 You don't love me an - y - more, my dar - lin',

F G C
 I'm just a used to be to you.

SOLO OVER FORM (VERSE - CHORUS)
 THEN D.S. AL (w/ PICKUPS)

C
 you.

(MED. ROCKABILLY
FEEL)

UP THIS HILL AND DOWN

- RICHARD STAEDTLER

INTRO

(BANJO) ^C

PERC: . . .

CHORUS

Up this hill and down, — up this hill a - gain. —

(BANJO) ^F

Up this hill and down, —

^C ^{To ϕ G7}

up this hill a - gain. — It's a might - y, might - y long -

^F ^C (SOLD OVER SINGLE VERSE)

— road what ain't got — no — end. 1. Well, it's
3. Some

VERSE

five o' - clock in the morn - ing — 'til twelve o' - clock at
day I'll have some mon - ey; — I won't have to work so

^F

night, — Some five o' - clock in the morn - ing — 'til
hard. — day I 'll have some mon - ey, — and I

C

twelve o'clock at night.
won't have to work so hard.

G F

work so hard to live, I ain't got no
Sat-ur-day I'll talk to my wom-an, Sun-day I'll talk to my

C

RHYTHM STOP (RESUME RHYTHM)

life. Lord. 2. If a wom-an does-n't kill you, she'll
4. Some - times I got trou-bles, oth-er

F

drive you in - sane; if a wom-an does - n't kill
times it's mis - er - y. Some - times I got

C

you, she'll drive you in - sane. Love's
trou - bles, oth-er times it's mis - er - y. It

G F

a-bout got me down, but I sure do like the pain.
seems like eve - ry - thing bad hangs a - round with

1. (RHYTHM STOP) 2. (RHYTHM STOP)

PERC: PERC: D.S. AL

(BANJO) me.

might - y, might - y long road what ain't got no

C

RHYTHM STOP

might - y, might - y long road what ain't got no

(BANJO) end

might - y, might - y long road what ain't got no

(MED. SLOW)

A VISION OF MOTHER

- CARTER STANLEY / RALPH STANLEY

SAMPLE INTRO
(MANDOLIN):

VERSE

1. Oft my thoughts drift back to child-hood,
 2. Then one day our moth - er left us.
 3. Some sweet day I'll meet you, moth - er.

to the time when I was free,
 Dad - dy said she'd gone to rest.
 Your little boy is com - in' home,

as I played be - fore the fire - side,
 I re - mem - ber how she loved me,
 to see you as in days of child - hood,

'round my dar - ling - moth - er's knee.
 as she clutched me to her breast.
 the one you loved and left a - lone.

CHORUS

There's a bless - ed home up yon - der where my

loved ones wait for me. I saw

Moth - er in a vis - ion kneel - ing

there to pray for me. me.

(MED.) **WABASH CANNONBALL**

- A.P. CARTER

VERSE

1. From the great At - lan - tic O - cean to the wide Pa - cif - ic shore from the
 East - ern states are dan - dy, so all the peo - ple say, from
 3. She came down from Bir - ming - ham one cold De - cem - ber day. As she
 4. Here's to Dad - dy Clax - ton, may his name for - ev - er stand and

queen of flow - ing moun - tains to the south bells by the shore. She's
 New York to Saint Lou - is and Chi - ca - go by the way. From the
 rolled in - to the sta - tion, you could hear all the peo - ple say. There's
 al - ways be re - mem - bered 'round the courts of Al - a - bam'. His

might - y tall and hand - some and known quite well by all.
 hills of Min - ne - so - ta, where the rip - pling wat - ers fall, no
 gal from Ten - nes - see, she's long and she's tall.
 earth - ly race is o - ver and the cur - tains 'round him fall. We'll

She's the com - bin - a - tion on the Wa - bash Can - non - ball. }
 chan - ces can be tak - en on the Wa - bash Can - non - ball. } Oh,
 She came down from Bir - ming - ham on the Wa - bash Can - non - ball.
 car - ry him home to vic - to - ry on the Wa - bash Can - non - ball.

CHORUS

listen to the jin - gle, the rum - ble and the roar, as she glides a - long the

wood - lands to the hills and by the shore. Hear the might - y rush of the

en - gine, hear the lone - some ho - bo's call. You're trav - el - ling through the

jun - gle on the Wa - bash Canon - ball. 2. The ball.

(MED. SLOW) WALK SOFTLY ON THIS HEART OF MINE

- BILL MONROE / JAKE LANDERS

VERSE

A

1. You say you're sor-ry once a-gain, dear. You
know you soon will find a new love. I

E **A**

want me to take you back once more. You say
feel your heart has turned to stone. But

D **A**

please you need a help-ing hand, dear, but
let me down real ea-sy, for

D **E** **A**

that's what you told me once be-fore. } Walk
loneli-ness moves in as you move on. }

soft - ly on this heart of mine, love. Don't

E **A**

treat it mean and so un-kind.

D **A**

Let it rest in peace and quiet, love. Walk

D **E** **A** **(SOLO OVER VERSE)** **2. A**

soft - ly on this heart of mine. 2. I mine.

(MED.)

WALKIN' IN JERUSALEM

-TRADITIONAL

CHORUS

(GUITAR) *G* *C* *G*

I want_ to be read - y, I want_ to be read - y, I want_ to be_

TENOR *D* *G*

read - y (Lord), to walk in Jer-u - sa - lem a - just like John. I want_ to be

C *G* **TENOR** *To*

read - y, I want_ to be read - y, I want_ to be_ read - y (Lord), to

D *G*

walk in Jer-u - sa - lem a - just like John.

- 1. O,
- 2. Oh,
- 3. Oh,

VERSE

John, O John, oh, what did you say?_ some comes crippled and some comes lame, } (Walk-ing in Jer - u - sa - lem a - la la la la la hol - ly shoul - der, }

D *G*

just like John.) { I'll meet you there on the crown - ing day. Some comes a - walk - ing in Je - sus name. I'll meet you there at the first cross - o - ver. }

1., 2. *D* *G* 3. *D* *G* **D.S. AL**

(Walk-ing in Jer - u - sa - lem a - just like John.) (Walk-ing in Jer - u - sa - lem a - just like John.)

RIT. **TENOR** *E* **3** **SLOW, A CAPELLA:**

I want_ to be_ read - y (Lord), to just_ like_ John.

WALL AROUND YOUR HEART

(MED. SLOW)

- DON RENO / ARTHUR SMILEY / BUDDIE SMITH

CHORUS

C A- F C

Stone must be the wall_ built_ a - round_ your heart._

D7 G

I still love you, dar - lin', but the time has come_ to_ part.

C A- F

No more sor - row, no more pain_ can en - ter this heart_ of mine._

C To \oplus A-

Life is - n't long_ in this old world;_ let the

G C (SOLO OVER CHORUS)

past_ stay be - hind._

1. I once had a dar - lin'
2. I know some - where in

A- F C

sweet-heart, and I love her so. I
 this old world there is a girl for me, a

D7

love her more than I could ev - er make my poor heart
 girl who longs for wealth and fame, or love and sym - pa -

G C

show. Then she went a - way and
 thy. I don't know where she

A- F C

left me, she found some - bod - y else. But the
 lives, may - be a - cross the sea.

A- G

Left me here in this old world to cry all to my -
 walls of Jer - i - cho can't keep here - way from

1. C 2. C D.C. AL

self. me. Life is - n't long in

A- G C

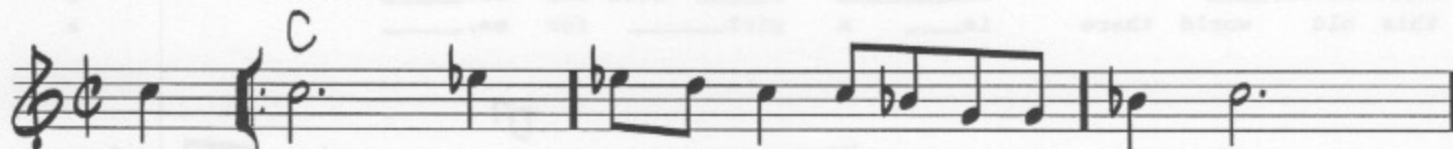
this old world; let the past stay be - hind.

(MED. SLOW)

WALLS OF TIME

- BILL MONROE

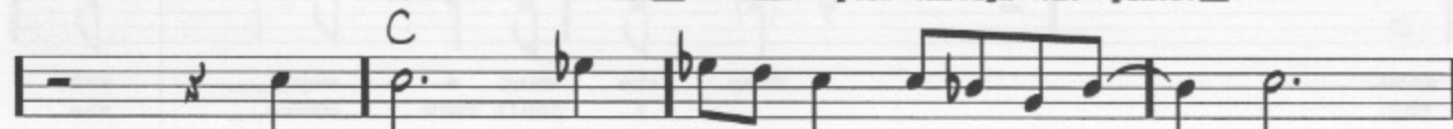
VERSE



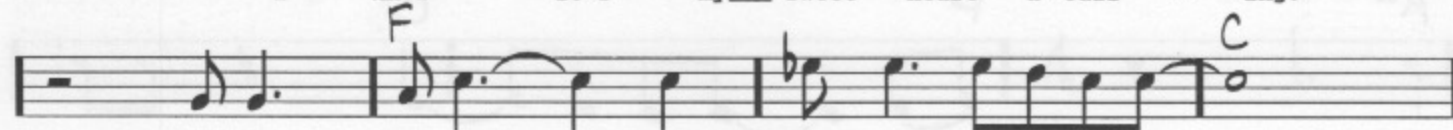
1. The wind is blow - ing 'cross the moun - tains,
names are carved up - on the tomb - stones.
hear a voice out in the dark - ness.



and down o'er the val - ley way be - low.
I prom - ised you be - fore you died.
It moans and whis - pers through the pines.

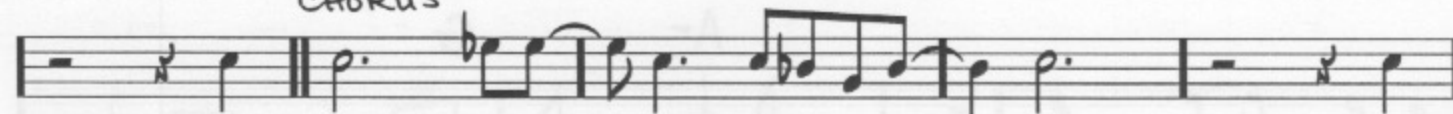


It sweeps the grave of my dar - ling;
Our love will bloom for - ev - er, dar - ling,
I know it's my sweet heart a - call - ing.

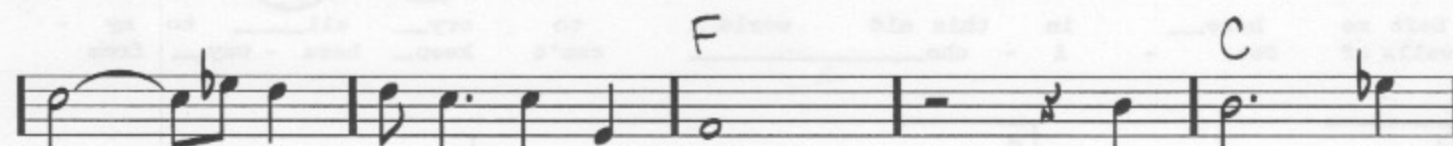


when I die, that's where I want to go.
when we rest side by side.
I hear her through the walls of time.

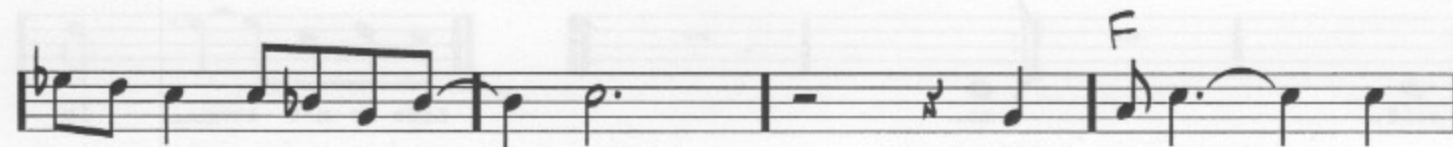
CHORUS



Lord, send the an - gels for my dar - lin', and

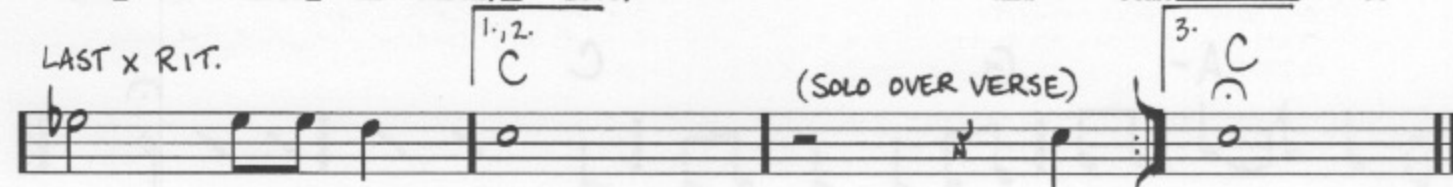


take her to that home on high. I'll wait my



time out here on earth, love, and come to

LAST X RIT.



you when I die.

2. Our die.

3. I

(MED TO FAST)

THE WAVES ON THE SEA

-TRADITIONAL

CHORUS

E A

Oh, the waves on the sea, how they roll.

E

And the chill-y winds, how they do blow.

B To E (SOLO OVER VERSE)

My own true love got drown-ed in the deep, and the ship nev-er got to the shore.

1. Oh, I
2.-5. See additional lyrics

VERSE

E A E

left my dar-lin' a - griev-in'.

I left my dar - lin' a - griev-in' af - ter me, and I

B E

nev-er ex - pect to see her an - y - more.

E

Oh, the shore.

Additional Lyrics

2. Oh, the first on the deck was the captain of the ship
A rough looking fellow was he.
He said, "I care no more for my wife and my child
Than I do for the fish in the sea."
CHORUS

3. One cold night as I lay on my bed,
I fell so fast asleep.
And thoughts of my true love come running to my head
And poor sailors that sail on the deep.
CHORUS

4. Oh, the moon shines so bright and the stars give us light,
And my mother is waiting for me.
She may look, she may weep, she may look to the deep,
She may look to the bottom of the sea.
CHORUS

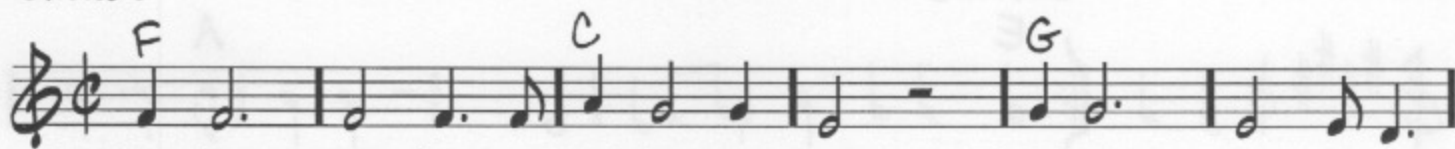
5. Then three times around turned her gallant old ship.
Yes, three times around turned she.
And as she turned the third time around
She sank to the bottom of the sea.
CHORUS TO CODA

(MED. FAST)

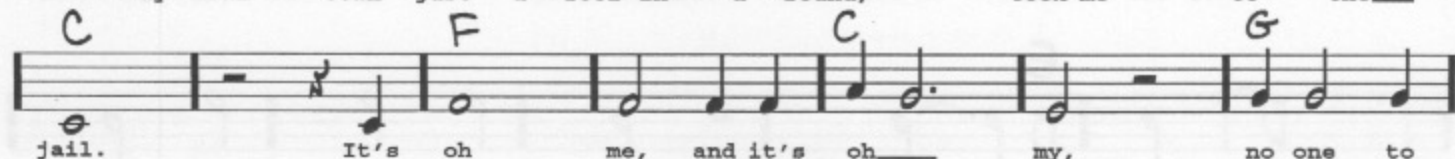
WAY DOWN TOWN

-TRADITIONAL

CHORUS



Way down - town just a - fool-in' a - round, took me to the__



jail. It's oh me, and it's oh__ my, no one to

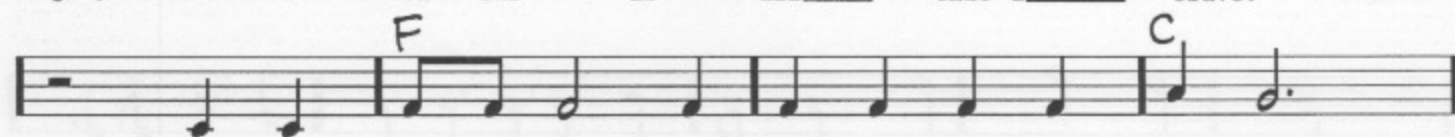


go my__ bail.

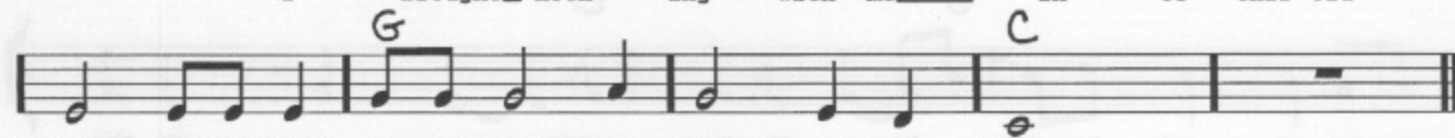
1. It was late last night when Wil-lie came
 wish I was over at my sweet_ Sally's
 one old shirt is a - bout__ all I've



home, I heard him a - rap - pin' on__ the door.
 house, a - sittin' in that big__ arm - chair.
 got, and a dol - lar is all__ that I__ crave.

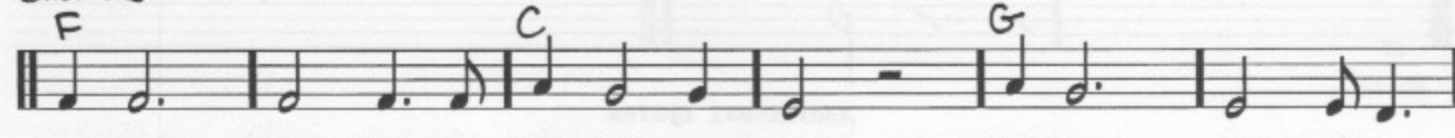


He's a - slip-pin' and a - slid-in' with his new shoes
 One__ arm a - round__ my__ old gui -
 I brought_ noth - ing with me__ in - to this old

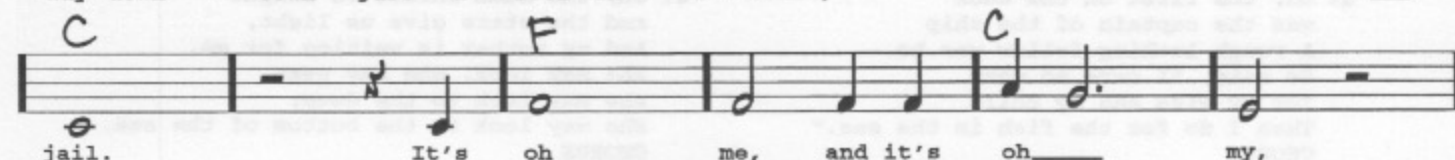


on; Pa-pa said Wil-lie don't you rap no__ more.
 tar, and__ the oth-er one a - round my__ dear.
 world, ain't gonna take_ noth - ing to my__ grave. }

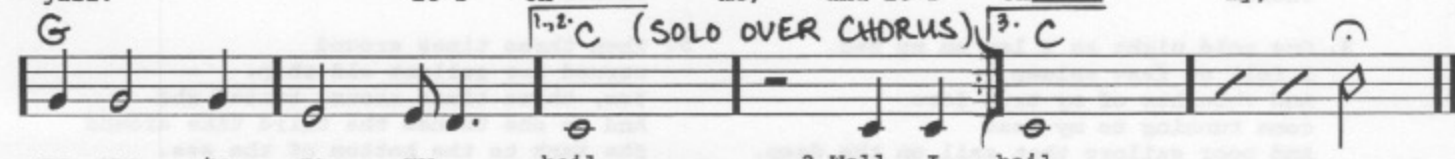
CHORUS



Way down - town just a - fool-in' a - round, took me to the__



jail. It's oh me, and it's oh__ my,



no one to go my__ bail.

2. Well, I bail.
 3. Now __

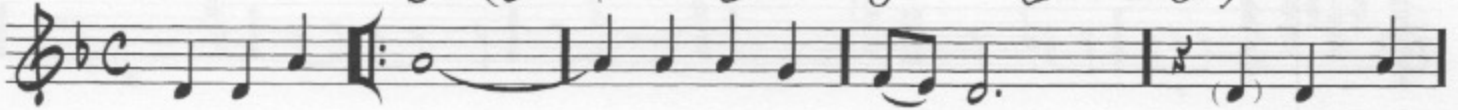
(SLOW TO MED.)

WAYFARING STRANGER

- SOUTHERN AMERICAN FOLK HYMN

VERSE (ALTERNATE CHANGES)

D- (E- F E- D- E- D-)



1. I am a poor way-far-ing strang-er trav'-ling
 clouds will-gath-er 'round me. I know my



through this world of woe. There is no sick-
 way is rough and steep. Yet beau-te-ous fields

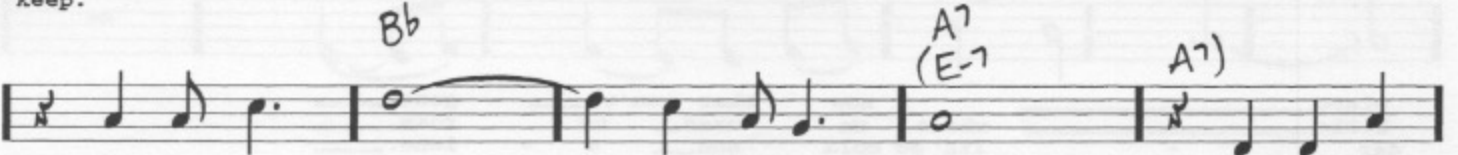


- ness, toil or dang-er in that bright land to which I
 lie just be-fore me where God's re-deemed, their vig-ils

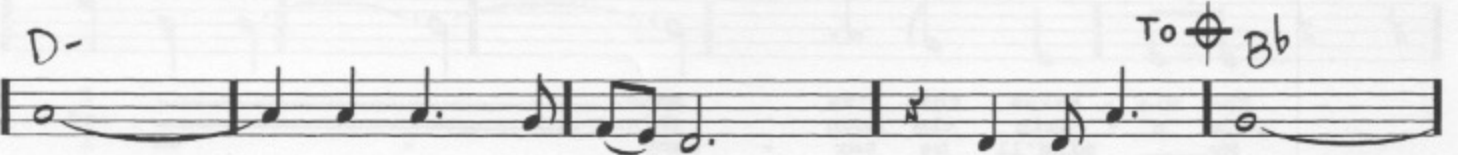
CHORUS



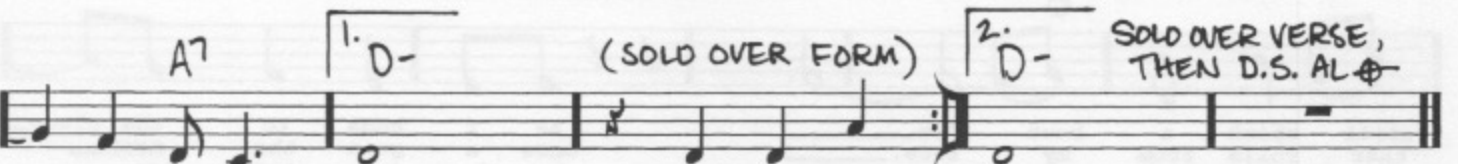
go. I'm go-ing there to see my ma-ma;
 keep.



she said she'd meet me when I come. I'm on-ly

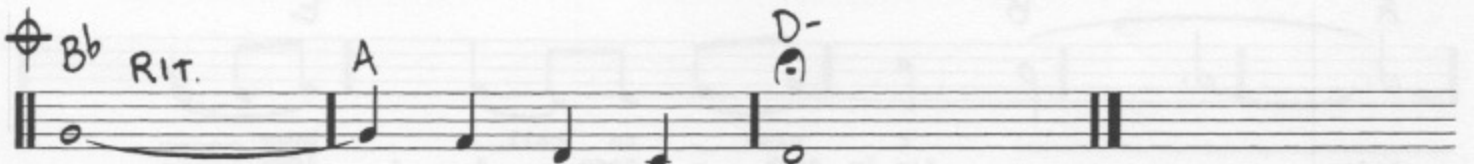


go-ing o-ver Jor-dan. I'm on-ly go-



- ing o-ver home. 2. I know dark home.

SOLD OVER VERSE, THEN D.S. AL



go-ing o-ver home.

(MED. WALTZ)

WEATHERED GREY STONE

-DUDLEY CONNELL

INTRO

MANDOLIN

1. The road_ that winds

VERSE

back _____ so deep _____ in the
 path _____ so deep _____ in the
 chance, _____ dear God, _____ I would

moun - tains; _____ it's a lone - some old
 moun - tains; _____ it _____ lights up the
 nev - er _____ leave _____ my lit - tle

place _____ now that you're _____ gone. _____
 hills _____ where we used _____ to roam. _____
 dar - - lin' so cold and _____ a lone. _____

The mis - takes that I've made, _____ I
 Once a - gain the moon shines, _____ and a
 My _____ mind'll be tor - ment ed I

still think a - bout 'em _____ as I come to the place _____
 tear rolls from my face. _____ Once a - gain the moon _____
 know now for - ev - er _____ since they bur - ied my _____

hides; _____ I used _____ to call _____ home. _____
 heart _____ I'm in dark - ness _____ a lone. _____
 'neath a weath - ered _____ gray stone. _____

CHORUS

A

There's a small rock - y path leads

E

back from the home place. As I walk the last hill,

B

the wind seems to moan. Once a - gain the moon

E

shines and a tear rolls from my face

B

as I place a small rose on a

1., 2.
E

(SOLD OVER CHORUS OR LAST 8 BARS OF CHORUS)

weath - ered gray stone. 2. The moon cuts a 3. If I had but one

3.
E

stone. as I place a small

B

E

rose on a weath - ered gray stone.

(MED.)

WE'LL MEET AGAIN SWEETHEART

- LESTER FLATT / EARL SCRUGGS

INTRO (2ND HALF OF CHORUS)

1. The time has come to say good -
 2. So good - bye, now, don't be
 3. Go, sweet - heart, I'm leav - in'

bye. The time -
 blue. I'm ask - ing you to please don't cry.
 now. Try to be hap - py and be true.
 Yes, I'll soon be on my way. Each -

to me won't be so long to know you're -
 And re - mem - ber what I say, sweet - heart, we'll -
 night up - on my knees I'll pray, sweet - heart, we'll -

CHORUS

hap - py back at home. }
 meet a - gain some - day. } Some - day we'll meet a - gain, sweet -
 meet a - gain some - day. }

heart. We'll meet, and nev - er more to part. Some -

day we'll meet a - gain, sweet - heart. Don't cry so, -

please don't break my heart. heart.

(MED. WALTZ) WHAT WOULD YOU GIVE IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR SOUL

- J.H. CARR / J.J. BERRY

VERSE
F



1. Broth-er a - far _____ from the Sa - viour to - day, _____
 call - ing you _____ won't you give _____ heed? _____
 sil - ver and _____ gold of this earth, _____



risk-ing your soul _____ for the things that de - cay. _____
 Must the dear Sa - viour still ten - der - ly plead? _____
 more than all jew - els a spir - it is worth. _____



Oh, if to - day _____ God should call you a - way, _____
 Risk not your soul, _____ it is pre - cious in deed. _____
 God the cre - a - tor has - giv - en you birth. _____



what would you give _____ in ex - change for your soul? _____

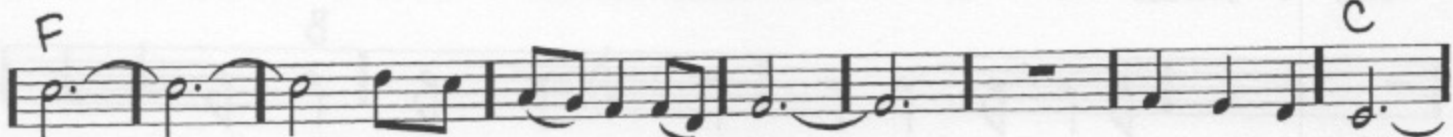
CHORUS



What would you give, _____ (in ex - change) what would you give, _____ (in ex - change)

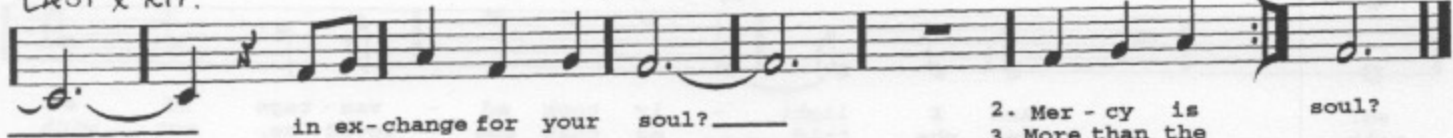


what would you give _____ in ex - change for your soul? _____ Oh, if to -



day _____ God should call you a - way, _____ what would you give _____

LAST x RIT.



in ex - change for your soul? _____ 2. Mer - cy is soul?
 3. More than the

(MED. FAST)

WHAT AM I DOING HANGIN' AROUND

-MICHAEL MURPHY

INTRO

N.C. CHORUS

(BANJO)

What am I

B- A

do - ing hang - ing 'round? I should be on

CHORUS

D

that train and gone. I should be rid -

A F#-

- ing on that train to San An - ton'.

D E A

What am I do - ing hang - ing 'round? 1. Just

VERSE

E B E

for a short va - ca - tion I went down to Mex - i - co.
took me to the gar - den just for a lit - tle walk.
been a year or so and I want to go back a - gain.

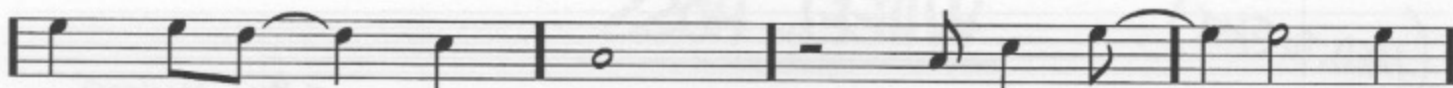
B

I did - n't have much time to spend, a - bout a week or
I did - n't know much Span - ish and there was no time to
And if I get the mon - ey, well, I'll ride that same old

E A

so. And I light - ly took ad - van - tage of a
talk. And she told me that she loved me, not with
train. Well, I guess your chan - ces come but once and

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girl that loved me so, but I found my - self
 words but with a kiss, but I kept on
 boy, I sure missed mine. but I can't help



think - ing when the time had come
 think - ing of the train I would
 won - der - in' when I hear some whis -

E

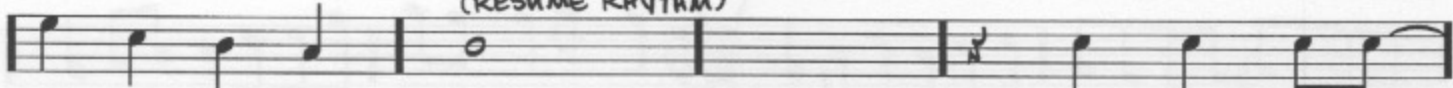
CHORUS
 > (RHYTHM STOP)



to go. What am I
 not miss. - in'.
 tle - cry

B- (RESUME RHYTHM)

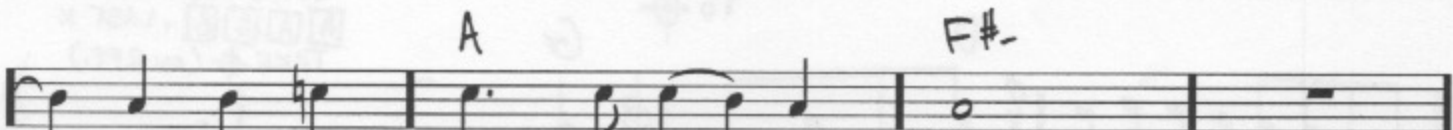
A



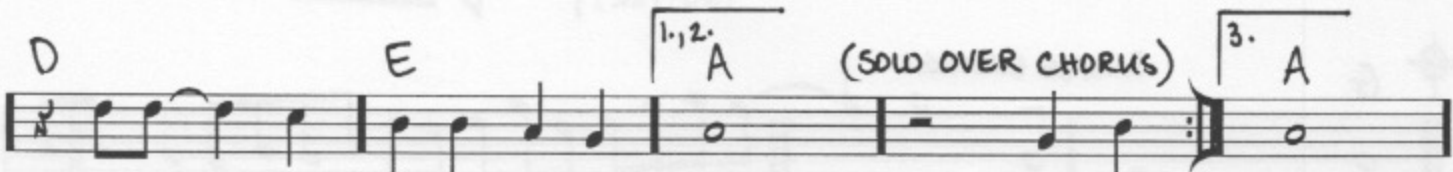
do - ing hang - ing 'round? I should be on



that train and gone. I should be rid -



- ing on that train to San An - ton'.



What am I do - ing hang - ing 'round? 2. Well, she 'round?
 3. Well, it's



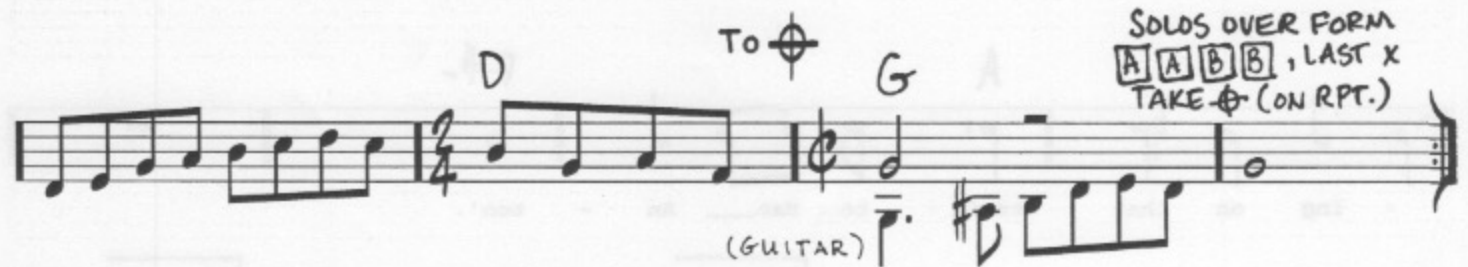
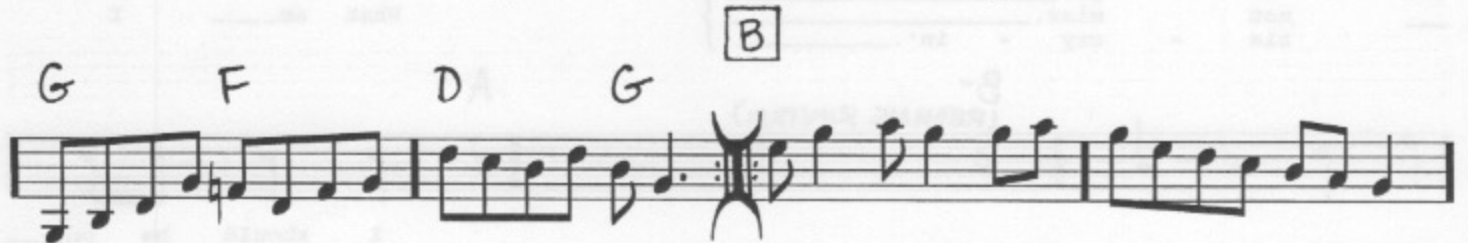
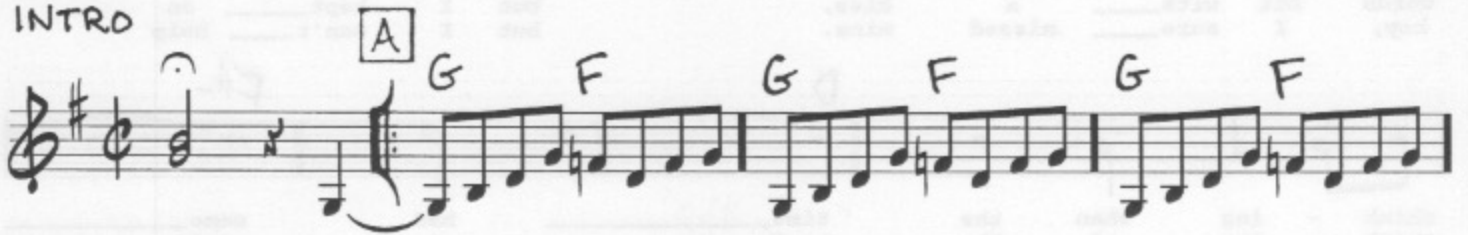
What am I do - ing hang - ing 'round?

(MED. TO FAST)

WHEEL HOSS

- BILL MONROE

INTRO



WHEN YOU ARE LONELY

- LESTER FLATT/BILL MONROE

(MED.)

VERSE

1. Oh I'm think - ing of you lit - tle dar - lin',
me you al - ways would love me,
- get those things that you told me,

on the day that we first met.
and no one could ev - er come be - tween.
and try to start a life a - new.

And those words, sweet - heart, that you told me,
But it seems to me you've for - got - ten
But re - member the heart you have bro - ken,

I'm sure I'll nev - er for - get.
all those things you told to me.
and the one that has loved you so true.

CHORUS

Oh, some - day, sweet - heart, when you've lone - ly,

and have no one to care for you, re -

mem - ber the heart you have bro - ken, and the one that has

loved you so true.
2. You told true.
3. I'll for -

(MED. FAST)

WHEN THE STORM IS OVER

- ROBERT LUCAS

CHORUS

B \flat F B \flat F B \flat E \flat /G E \flat F

I will fly a way when the storm is over,
Po nies in the field, dan-cin' in the clo -

B \flat F B \flat F B \flat

ver, I will fly a way when the
ver. Po nies in the field, dan-cin'

E \flat /G E \flat F B \flat E \flat

storm is over. ver. But I'll be back if
in the clo - ver. I'll scratch your back

B \flat E \flat F To

in the Spring when the rob-ins chirp and the riv-ers
you scratch mine, and we'll have a real good, the real good

B \flat F

sing. I will
time. I will

B \flat F B \flat E \flat /G E \flat F SOLO B \flat F

fly a way when the storm is over,
fly a way when the storm is over.

E \flat D- E \flat B \flat F

fly a way when the storm is over,
fly a way when the storm is over.

B \flat F E \flat D-

E \flat B \flat F B \flat (ON 1ST X ONLY) F

ON RPT., D.C. AL
1ST CHORUS AL
VERSE
(ON 1ST X ONLY)

The chest - nut mare -

E \flat D- E \flat B \flat

is meek and mild; you know she's Mother

F B \flat F E \flat D-

Nature's child. She stands un-daun - ted in the rain;

E \flat B \flat F B \flat

the wa - ter drips off tail and mane.

B \flat

sing.

F B \flat F B \flat E \flat /G E \flat F

will fly a - way when the storm is o -

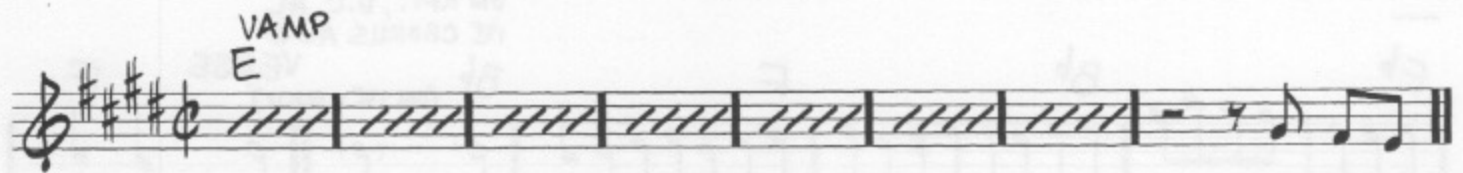
B \flat F E \flat D-

ver, E \flat B \flat F B \flat

SOLO

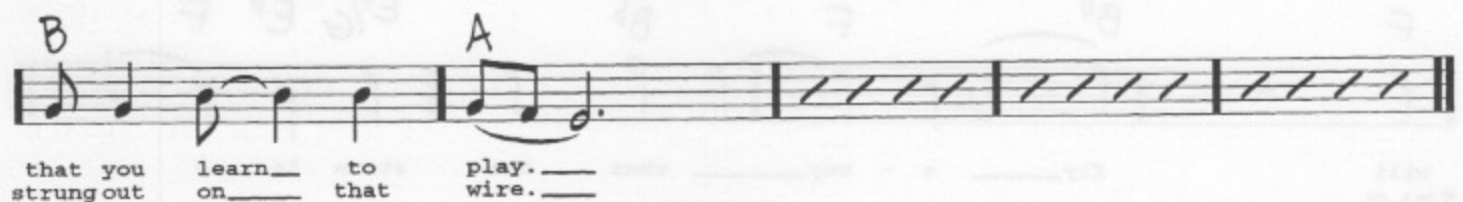
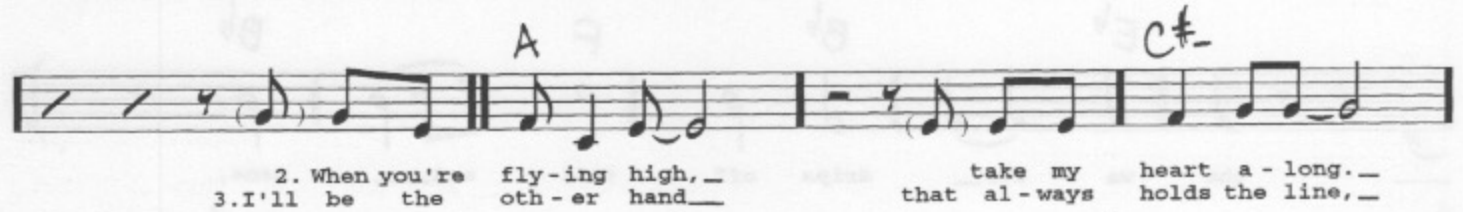
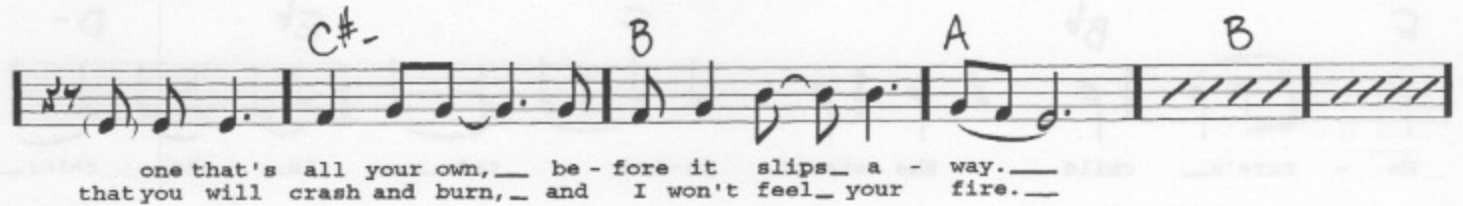
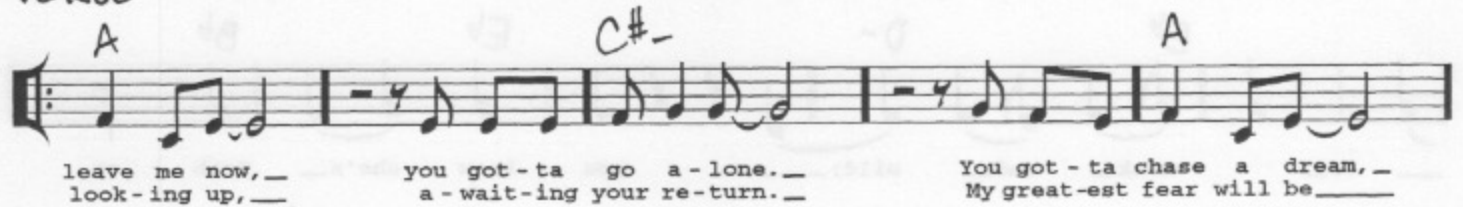
(MED.) WHEN YOU COME BACK DOWN

- DANNY O'KEEFE/TIM O'BRIEN



1. You got-ta

VERSE



CHORUS

