

Everglades

He was born and raised around Jacksonville.

A nice young man, not the kind to kill.
But a jealous fight and a flashing blade
sent him on the run to the Everglades.
Runnin' like a dog through the Everglades.

Now, the posse went in and they came back out.

They said he'll die and there ain't no doubt.

It's an eye for an eye so the debt is paid.
He won't last long in the Everglades.
A man can't live in the Everglades.

Chorus:

Where a man can hide and never be found

and have no fear of the bayin' hounds.

But he better keep movin' and don't stand still.

If the 'skeeters don't get 'em then the 'gaters will.

Runnin' like a dog through the Everglades.

Bridge:

Now, the years went by and his girl was wed.

His fam'ly gave him up for dead.

But now and then the natives would say
they'd seen him runnin' through the Everglades.

Now, he never heard the news on the radio.

He was deep in the 'glades so he'll never know.

His runnin' and hidin' didn't make much sense

for the jury had ruled it was self-defense.

Running like a dog through the Everglades.

Chorus:

Where a man can hide and never be found

and have no fear of the bayin' hounds.

But he better keep movin' and don't stand still.

If the 'skeeters don't get 'em then the 'gaters

will.

Skippin' like a frog through the slimy bog.
Runnin' through the trees from the Everlys.

Farewell

Fare thee well, my own true love.
I'm leavin' the first hour of the morn.
I'm bound off for the bay of Mexico
and maybe the coast of Californ.

Chorus:

So, fare them well, my own true love.

We'll meet another day, another time.

It's not the leavin' that's grievin' me,
but my true love whose bound to stay behind.

The weather is against me and the wind
blows hard

and the rain, she's a-turnin' into hail,

But I still might strike it lucky on a
highway going West

though I'm travelin' the path-beaten trail.

I'll write you a letter from time to time.

As I ramble you can travel with me, too.

With my hands in my head and my heart,
my love,

I will send what I know back home to you.

Chorus

There's a place I've heard of where I
might as well be bound.

It's down around Mexican plain.

And they say that the people are all
friendly down there.

All they ask of you is your name.

I'll tell you of the laughter and the
troubles

be their somebody else's or my own.

With my hands in my pocket and my coat
collar high,

I will travel unnoticed and unknown.

Chorus

Farewell Adelita

Adelita, 'tis time we remembered
that only one hour more and I must go
To the hills of Sierra Del Prado
for the glory of our Mexico.

Chorus:

Oh, Adelita, promise you'll remember
the happy hours that now have long gone
by.

Oh, Adelita, we'll share these tender
moments.

Adelita, it hurts me when you cry.

Adelita, the time is here to leave you.
Once again, now, I'll kiss away your
tears. In my heart I will hold you forever
and our love, it will live through the years.

Chorus

Farewell Captain

Chorus:

Farewell to you, captain, the bravest in
command.

Goodbye to all the soldiers who didn't
give a damn

For we're goin' back to Richmond, buddy,
leavin' here today.

Gonna sell our rifles for a jug and get
drunk along the way.

'Twas in Virginia harbor Gen'ral Parker
disappeared,
tied sleeping soundly to a tree.
How we wept as we launched him and so
cheerfully we cheered
as the gen'ral drifted slowly out to sea.

Chorus

At the battle of Manasses, I had my
certain chance
to bravely fight the red and white and
blue.

I was so blasted brave I stuck branches
in my pants

and, yes, I played a tree 'til it was
through.

Please don't think that we are cowards.
What a horrible suggestion!

It's just that we don't feel that we belong.
Bobby misses his dear mother, John has
acid indigestion

and I think I feel a migraine coming on.

Chorus

Farewell to you, captain, we're goin' to
leave you now.

Fast Freight

As I listen for the whistle, lie awake and
wait.

Wish the railroad didn't run so near,
'Cause the rattle and clatter of that old
fast freight

keeps a-makin' music in my ear.
Go bum again. Go bum again.

Chorus:

Hear the whistle blow, Hear the whistle
blow.

Clickety clack, clickety clack.

The wheels are saying to the railroad
track.

Well if you go, you can't come back.

Well if you go, you can't come back.

Well if you go, you can't come back.

if you go, you can't come back.

if you go, you can't come back.

Well, I wouldn't give a nickel for the bum I
use to be,

work as hard as any man in town.

I got a purty gal. She thinks the world of
me.

Man would be a fool to let her down.

Go bum again. Go bum again.

Chorus

So ev'ry night I listen, wonder if it's late.

In my dreams I'm ridin' on that train.

I feel my pulse a-beatin' with that old fast
freight
and thank the Lord I'm just a bum again.

Go bum again. Go bum again.

Chorus

First Time, The

The first time ever I saw your face
I thought the sun rose in your eyes
and the moon and stars were the gift you
gave
To the dark and the empty skies, my love,
to the dark and the empty skies.

The first time ever I kissed your lips
I felt the earth move in my arms
like the trembling heart of a captive dove
That was there at my command, my love,
that was there at my command.

The first time ever I held you near
and felt your heart beat close to mine,
I felt a joy to fill the earth
And last until the end of time, my love,
and last till the end of time.
Our love will last till the end of time.

Five Hundred (500) Miles

If you miss the train I'm on,
you will know that I am gone,
you can hear the whistle blow a hundred
miles.

A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
you can hear the whistle blow a hundred
miles.

Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord,
I'm three, Lord, I'm four, Lord,
I'm five hundred miles a way from home.
Away from home, away from home,
away from home, away from home,
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from
home.

Not a shirt on my back,
not a penny to my name.
Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.
This-a way, this-a way,
this-a way, this-a way,
Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.

If you miss the train I'm on,
you will know that I am gone,
you can hear the whistle blow a hundred
miles.

A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
a hundred miles, a hundred miles,
you can hear the whistle blow a hundred
miles.

Folk Singer's Song

Well, how many beans could Woody have picked when he was always writing songs?

You believe that story about hard travelin', well, I can tell you right now you're wrong! You see the only thing Woody picked was his guitar.

He had a very close friend writing words in the car.

How many beans could Woody have picked when he was always writing songs? How many jail songs could Allen write? He ain't never been in jail!

The only thing that Allen knows about jail is who to go his bail!

He had a thing going with a prison guard. He had a tape recorder hooked up in the prison yard.

How many jail songs could Allen write? He ain't never been in jail!

Now who was it that got that blues singer out of jail and got him singin' and playin' And whose idea was it for him to start singin'

So you couldn't understand what he was sayin'

And who led them blind folksingers around? Well, you can take it from me.

Ain't nobody led them blind cats around 'cause they can really see!

Yeah, they can really see!

Follow Now, Oh Shepherds

Follow now, oh shepherds, rise up from your sleeping.

Angels far from here a blessed watch are keeping.

Look up, look up! A star shines in the heavens

calling us to come. Our holy King is given.

We must leave our flocks. The night is swiftly flying.

Trust a star to show us where the Child is

lying.

Prepare a gift that we would place before Him.

We are humble shepherds, yet would we adore Him.

Look up, look up! A star shines in the heavens

calling us to come. Our holy King is given.

Can this be a King? His room is but a manger.

Humbly born is He, yet safe from earthly danger.

He is the King, Almighty power possessing.

He is heaven's gift. This is the Christmas blessing.

Look up, look up! A star shines in the heavens

calling us to come. Our holy King is given.

Four Strong Winds

Four strong winds that blow lonely, Seven seas that run high,

All these things that don't change, Come what may.

But our good times are all gone,

And I'm bound for moving on.

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way.

Think I'll go out to Alberta,

Weather's good there in the fall.

Got some friends that I can go to working for,

Still I wish you'd change your mind

If I asked you one more time,

But we've been through that a hundred times or more.

If I get there before the snow flies,

And if things are going good,

You could meet me if I send you down the fare.

But if you wait until it's winter,

It will be no good

'Cause that wind sure can blow way out there.

Gaze On Other Hevans

I was hopin' that you'd come to me. It's
plain that I can see
that you are cryin', yes, you are cryin'.
Yeah, I have often lied to cover up my
pride
and I have hurt you, yes, I have hurt you.
Let us be together as we face this stormy
weather.
Gaze on other heavens. Don't you cry.
Don't you cry.

I have other friends. I think that they're
the end,
but I just love you. I just love you.
It goes on and on, longer than a song
and I will need you. I will need you.
Let us be together as we face this stormy
weather.
Gaze on other heavens. Don't you cry.
Don't you cry.

La, da,da,da,da,da,da,da,da,da,da,
wheeeeeee yeah.
Let us be together as we face this stormy
weather.
Gaze on other heavens. Don't you cry.
Don't you cry.

I was hopin' that you'd come to me. It's
plain that I can see
that you are cryin', yes, you are cryin'.
Yeah, I have often lied to cover up my
pride
and I have hurt you, yes, I have hurt you.
Let us be together as we face this stormy
weather.
Gaze on other heavens. Don't you cry.
Don't you cry.
Oh, don't you cry. Oh, don't you cry. Oh,
don't you cry.

Genny Glenn

Well, I'm not gonna brag
but I been courtin' all my life.
They consider me a roguish lad,
especially for my size.

Chorus:
And with you, and with you, and with you,
Genny Glenn.
I'll take you down to Glasgow Town and
dance you home again.
And with you, and with you, and with you,
Genny Glenn
I'll take you down to Glasgow Town and
dance you home again.

Now, Genny would come a-callin' while
there was still some light.
I'd sit her down with a pull or two. She'd
stay most all the night.
I'd put my arm around her and then I'd
bar the door.
There'd be laughin' and some squealin'
like you never heard before.

Chorus

Well, a lot of girls would-a liked me and
they're pretty, heaven knows.
But there's something about my Genny
that keeps me on my toes.
She'd tickle me and squeeze me till I
could hardly moan.
Then she'd light out a-runnin' and I'd
chase her half way home.

Chorus

Well, she wouldn't come to see me for
about a week or more.
She'd do it just to tease me 'cause she
knew it made me sore.
Then I'd do whiskey drinkin' till the jug
was getting dry.
I'd go lookin' for my Genny with a mean
look in my eye.

Chorus

Georgia Stockade

Way down in Columbus, Georgia,
that's where I don't want to be.
Hey, way down in Columbus stockade.
Take me back to Tennessee.

Chorus:
Well, you can take me back to old
Kentucky,
any place that you decide.
Just turn me loose from this old stockade.
I'll tell you, buddy, I won't mind.

The other night as I lay sleepin'
I dreamt I held you in my arms.
When I awoke I was mistaken.
These prison walls were all around.

Chorus

Two years ago, it seems a long time,
that's when I was free and on my own.
But here I am behind this stockade.
I wish to God they'd take me home.

Chorus

I'll tell you, buddy, I won't mind.

Getaway John

Chorus:
Getaway, getaway,
getaway, getaway,
Poor John.

John Hardy was a fightin' man,
carried a razor ev'ry day.
He killed a man in Mobile town
You ought to see my Johnny get away.
Ought to see my Johnny

Chorus

John Hardy was standin' at the bar,
so drunk he could not see.
Along came a man with a warrant in his
hand,
Crying, "Johnny boy, why don't you come
with me?
Johnny boy, why don't you come with
me?"

John Hardy had a pretty little gal,
kept her dressed in blue.
He saw her in the hangin' crowd,
Cryin', "Johnny boy, I'll be true to you.
Johnny boy, I'll be true to you.

True to you.
True to you.
True to you.
Poor, John."

I've been to the East and I've been to the
West,
been this whole world 'round.
I've been to the North and I lived in the
South.
This will be my buryin' ground.
This will be my buryin' ground.

I've been this wide world over.
Been this whole world 'round.
Been to the river and I've been baptized.
Take me to my buryin' ground.
Getaway, getaway, getaway

Glorious Kingdom

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy (repeat twice)

And they say that His name was Jesus.

Chorus:

(He come down) He come from the glory.

(He come down) He come from the glorious a-Kingdom.

(He come down) He come from the glory.

(He come down) He come from the glorious a-Kingdom.

Oh, yes, believe us. Oh, yes, believe us.

Oh, yes, believe us. He come from the glorious Kingdom.

Was born in a town called Bethlehem.

Was born in a town called Bethlehem.

Was born in a town called Bethlehem.

And they say that His name was Jesus.

Chorus

Was sent to us from Our Father above.

Was sent to us from Our Father above.

Was sent to us from Our Father above.

And they say that His name was Jesus.

Chorus

Go Tell Roger

My brother's scares that kool-aid, giving sits.

Two cents and a penny buys a set of big, wax lips.

Riding with no hands around the turn.

Let's find a guy named Francis and give him an Indian burn.

Chorus:

And we can go tell Roger there's another face looking in the window.

Standing with my clothes on in the rain.

Let's make some funny phone calls to folks with funny names.

Albert holds his breath when he gets mad.

That's when I really like him 'cause his breath is really bad.

Chorus

I know that Lucy Higgins still loves me

'cause she hit me with her lunch pail when I kicked her on the knee.

My brother's scares that kool-aid, giving sits.

Two cents and a penny buys a set of big, wax lips.

Chorus

Lookin' in the window.

Lookin' in the window.

Lookin' in the window.

Go Where I Send Thee

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall I send thee?
Well, I'm gonna send you one by one,
one for the little bitty Baby
Was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall I send thee?
Well, I'm gonna send you
two by two, two for Paul and Silas,
One for the little bitty Baby
was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall I send thee?
Well, now, I'm gonna send you three by three,

three for the Hebrew children,
Two for Paul and Silas,
one for the little bitty Baby
was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall I send thee?
Well, I'm gonna send you six by six,
well, six for the six that never got fixed,
Five for the gospel preachers,
four for the four that stood at the door,
three for the Hebrew children,
Two for Paul and Silas,
one for the little bitty Baby
was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall I send thee?
Well, I'm gonna send you eight by eight,
eight for the eight that stood at the gate,
Seven for the seven that never got to heaven

and six for the six that never got fixed,
Five for the gospel preachers,
four for the four that stood at the door,
three for the Hebrew children
Two for Paul and Silas,
one for the little bitty Baby
was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee.
How shall I send thee?
Well, now, I'm gonna send you ten by ten, ten
for the ten commandments,
Nine for the nine all dressed so fine,

eight for the eight that stood at the gate,
Seven for the seven who never got to heaven

and six for the six that never got fixed,
Five for the gospel preachers,
four for the four that stood at the door,
three for the Hebrew children,
Two for Paul and Silas,
one for the little bitty Baby
was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

He was born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Goin' Away For To Leave You

Chorus:
Well, I'm goin' away for to leave you.
Might not come back any more (more,
more)
If I never more see your face again,
then it's honey on that far distant, distant
shore.
Honey on that far distant shore.

Well, now, I'm goin' down to New Orleans,
just to ride on the river boat.
Gotta keep bailin' all night long
just to keep the darn boat afloat.

Chorus

Here is where I was born and raised,
where the cold, cold North wind blows.
But I'm goin' back to old Tennessee
where my good gal only knows.

Chorus

Keep a light in your window.
Keep it burnin' bright.
Someday I'm gonna come a-knockin' at
your door.
Baby, I'll treat you right.

Chorus

Golden Spike, The

Gang man, make the bed.
A cross-tie at your head.
For we can't lay the track
'til the benders off your back.
Gang man, make the bed.

Carry man, get the feel.
Heave that ply of steel.
We can't get to town
'til I bring my hammer down.
Carry man, get the feel.

Spiker, place your nail.
Right beside the rail.
I can drive all you've got
'cause I keep my hammer hot.
Spiker, place your nail.

Big train, stay off my back.
You got a thousand mile of track.
I can hear your whistle blow
but there ain't no where to go.
Big train, stay off my back.

Captain let it be.
You know you can't hurry me.
You won't give me my time
'cause you know I'm in my prime.
Captain, let it be.

Listen to my hammer whine.
We got ninety mile of track to line.
We can do what we like
when we drive the golden spike.
Listen to my hammer whine.

Gonna Go Down the River

I just heard that whistle blow. Gonna go
down the river once more.
Well, I've got my bag and I'm ready to go.
Gonna go down the river once more.
Gonna leave St. Louis, go to New
Orleans. Eat a little bacon. Eat a little
beans.
Have a good time like I did before. Gonna
go down the river once more.

Chorus:

Gonna go down the river, gonna go down
the river, gonna go down the river once
more. Gonna go down the river, gonna
go down the river, gonna go down the
river once more.

Gonna load that cotton on the boat by the
bale. Gonna go down the river once
more. Gonna quit my drinkin'. Gonna stay
out of jail. Gonna go down the river once
more.
Yeah, my little woman's gonna say
goodbye, wavin' her hand with a tear in
her eye.
Leave these docks about a quarter to
four. Gonna go down the river once
more.

Chorus

Gonna ride that boat to the glory land.
Gonna go down the river once more.
Hey, I'll do a little dance with a riverboat
band. Gonna go down the river once
more.
I've got my banjo ready to play, hey, we'll
shout and sing both night and day.
I'll make my bed on the riverboat floor.
Gonna go down the river once more.

Chorus

Gonna go down the river once more!

Goober Peas

Sittin' by the roadside on a summer's day.
Talkin' with my comrades to pass the time
away.

Lying in the shade underneath the trees.
Goodness how delicious, eating goober
peas.

Chorus:

Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas! Eating goober
peas.

Goodness how delicious, eating goober
peas.

Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas! Eating goober
peas.

Goodness how delicious, eating goober
peas.

Just before the battle, the Gen'ral heard a
row.

He said, "The Yanks are coming. I hear
their rifles now."

He turned around in wonder and what do
you think he sees?

The Georgia militia eating goober peas!

Chorus

Think my song has lasted almost long
enough.

The subject is most interesting but
rhymes are mighty rough.

I wish this war was over, when free from
rags and fleas,

we'd kiss our wives and sweethearts and
then we'd gobble goober peas

Good News

Chorus:

Good news, chariot's comin'.

Good news, chariot's comin'.

Good news, chariot's comin'.

And I don't want it to leave me behind.

There's a long white robe in heaven I know
(there's a long white robe in heaven I know)

There's a long white robe in heaven I know
and I don't want it to leave me behind.

Chorus

There's a starry crown in heaven I know
(there's a starry crown in heaven I know)

There's a starry crown in heaven I know
and I don't want it to leave me behind.

Chorus

There's a golden harp in heaven I know
(there's a golden harp in heaven I know)

There's a golden harp in heaven I know
and I don't want to leave it behind.

Chorus

Goodnight Irene

Chorus:

Irene, goodnight. Irene, goodnight
Goodnight, Irene. Goodnight, Irene.
I'll see you in my dreams.

Last Saturday night I got married.

Me and my wife settled down.

Now, me and my wife are parted.

Gonna take a little stroll downtown.

Chorus

Yeah, sometimes I live in the country
and sometimes I live in town.

Yeah, and sometimes I take a great
notion

I'm gonna jump in the river and drown.

Chorus

Stop ramblin'. Stop that gamblin'.

Stop staying out late at night.

Go home to your wife and family.

Stay there by the fireside, bright.

Chorus

Goodnight, Irene. Goodnight, Irene.

I'll see you in my dreams.

Goodnight My Baby

Tomorrow morn is Christmas day,
goodnight, my baby, goodnight.
Old Saint Nick is on his way,
goodnight, my baby, goodnight.

Chorus:
Sleep now, my baby.
Dream now, my bouncing baby boy.
Sleep tight, my baby.
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight.

The fire will roar. The bells will ring.
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight.
Can almost hear the angels sing.
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight.
The song they sing 'twill joyous be.
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight.
Their song of love's for you and me.
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight.

Chorus

Christmas is the time for love.
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight.
Sleep through the night, my little dove.
Goodnight, my baby, goodnight.

Chorus

Goo Ga Gee

Well, the Goo Ga Gee is a mighty funny
bird.
He sings the best song that you ever,
ever heard.
He learned this song from a little baby
'cause ev'ry little baby goes "Goo ga
gee."

Well, the Goo Ga Gee is from the Milky
Way.
It flies down to earth ev'ry other day.
It hides in the corner where you can not
see
and as he flies away he sings, "Goo ga
gee."

Well, the Goo Goo Ga Ga, Goo Goo Ga
Ga, Goo Ga Gee,
the Goo Ga Gee is the bird for me
And if you think my song is a little crazy,
it's only 'cause you never sing the Goo
Ga Gee.

He sings the best song that you ever,
ever heard.
He learned this song from a little baby
'cause ev'ry little baby goes "Goo ga
gee."

Gotta Travel On

Chorus:
Done laid around, done stayed around
this old town too long.
Summer's almost gone. Winter's comin'
on.
Done laid around, done stayed around
this old town too long
and I feel like I gotta travel on.

Papa writes to Johnny. Johnny can't
come home.
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny
can't come home.
Papa writes to Johnny. Johnny can't
come home
for he's been on the chain gang too long.

High sheriff and police comin' after me.
Comin' after me, oh, comin' after me.
High sheriff and police comin' after me
and I feel like I gotta travel on.

Chorus
Want-a see my honey. Want-a see her
bad.
Want-a see her bad, oh, I want-a see her
bad.
Want-a see my honey and I want-a see
her bad.
She's the best gal this poor boy ever had.

Chorus

Greenback Dollar



Some people say I'm a no 'count.
Others say I'm no good.
But I'm just a nat'ral-born travelin' man,
doin' what I think I should, O, yeah.
Doin' what I think I should.

Chorus:

And I don't give a damn about a
greenback dollar,
spend it as fast as I can.
For a wailin' song and a good guitar,
the only things that I understand, poor
boy,
the only things that I understand.

When I was a little baby,
my momma said, "Hey, son.
Travel where you will and grow to be a
man
And sing what must be sung, poor boy.
Sing what must be sung."

Chorus

Now that I'm a grown man,
I've traveled here and there.
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a
song,
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,
the only ones who ever care.
Chorus

Some people say I'm a no 'count.
Others say I'm no good.
But I'm just a nat'ral-born travelin' man,
doin' what I think I should, O, yeah.
Doin' what I think I should.

Chorus

Guardo El Lobo

Riu, riu, chiu, la guarda ribera.
Dios guardo el lobo de nuestra cordera.
Dios guardo el lobo de nuestra cordera.

Chorus:

Riu, riu, chiu, la guarda ribera,
Dios guardo el lobo, el lobo de nuestra
cordera,
Dios guardo el lobo, el lobo de nuestra
cordera.

El lobo rabioso la quiso morder,
mas dios podero so la su po defender.
Wuiso le hacer que no pudies se pecar,
niaun original esta virgen no tuviera.

Chorus

Este qu'es nacido es el gran monarca
Cristo patriarca de carne vestido
Ha nos redimido con se hacer chiquito,
que era infinito, finito se hiciera.

Chorus

Este viene a dar a los muertos vida,
y viene a reparar de todos la caida,
Es la luz del dia a que este mozuelo
este es el cordero que San Juan dijera.

Chorus

Yo vi mil garzones que andavan cantando,
por aqui volando haciendo mil sonos
Diciendo a garzones gloria sea en el cielo,
y paz en el suelo pues Jesus naciera.

Chorus

Pues que ya tenemos lo que desamos
todos juntos vamos presentes llevemos,
Todos le daremos nuestra voluntad,
pues a se igualar con nosotros viniera.

Chorus

Green Grasses

"Way out by lonely bayou.
There waits a girl where the green
grasses grow.
Waits she there with a tear in her eye
dreaming of years that long have gone by.

How I yearn for the days that are gone!
I'd wake in the morning to a whippoorwill
song.

There by the fire sits my lady fair.
Singing this song as she combs her long
hair.

Now I'm thinkin' home I must go
'cause I've been wandrin' where the four
winds blow.

Startin' tonight with the big April moon,
she'll be by my side by the third day of
June.

"Way out by lonely bayou.

There waits a girl where the green
grasses grow.

Waits she there with a tear in her eye
dreaming of years that long have gone
by.

Gue' Gue'

Gue Gue solingaie, balliez chimin la.

Gue Gue solingaie, balliez chimin la.

M'a dis li, oui, m'a dis li.

Calbass' li connain parler.

Calbass' li connain parler.

Sleep, sleep, don't you weep, dry your
tears a-while.

Dream, dream, then you'll hear, the
singing crocodile.

Chorus:

Oh, dreaming, we'll go dreaming.

Hush, now, baby, don't you cry.

Sail, sail, pretty babe, while the moon is
low.

Through bright bayou night, the
dreamboats drifting slow.

Chorus

Hangman

Hangman, hangman, hangman, slack
your rope a while.

Think I see my brother, ridin' many a
mile. Well, brother, did you bring me silver?
Brother, did you bring me gold
Or did you come to see me hangin' from
the gallows pole?

No, I didn't bring you any silver. No, I
didn't bring any gold.

I just come to see you hangin' from the
gallows pole.

Hangman, hangman, hangman, slack
your rope a while.

Think I see my father, ridin' many a mile.
Well, father did you bring me any silver?
Father, did you bring me any gold
Or did you come to see me hangin' from
the gallows pole?

No, I didn't bring you any silver. No, I
didn't bring any gold.

I just come to see you hangin' from the
gallows pole.

Hangman, hangman, hangman, slack
your rope a while.

Think I see my sweetheart, ridin' many a
mile.

Well, sweetheart did you bring any silver?
Sweetheart, did you bring a little gold
Or did you come to see me hangin' from
the gallows pole?

Yes, I brought a little silver. Yes, I brought
a little gold.

I didn't come to see you hangin' from the
gallows pole.

Hanna Lee

You dusty eyes were soft and glowin'
when first I met you, Hannah Lee.
There was no way for me a-knowin'
the sorrow your sweet caress would bring
to me.

Chorus:
High, high, high is the gallows.
(Yeah, and it's long) long as the rope that
waits for me.
High as the gallows.
They'll hang me for your sins, my Hannah
Lee.

You shot and killed your cruel husband
because you found you loved but me,
And then you lied before the jury
and they blamed me for your sins, my
Hanna Lee.

Chorus

Down at the jail on hangin' mornin',
I heard you tell them you had lied.
Your dusty eyes were soft and glowin'
and I saw you hang your head and cry.

High, high, high is the gallows.
(Yeah, and it's long) long as the rope that
waits for me.
High as the gallows.
When they hang my lovin' darlin', Hannah
Lee.

Hard Ain't It Hard

Chorus:
Oh well it's hard, ain't it hard, ain't it hard
To love one who never did love you
Oh well it's hard, ain't it hard, ain't it hard
Great God
To love one who never will be true.

Well there is a house in this old town
And that's where my true love lays
around
And she sits down upon another's knee

And tells him what she never will tell me.

Chorus

Oh well the first time I seen my true love
She was a standing a by my door
And the last time I seen her false-hearted
smile
he was dead on that barroom floor. (poor
girl)
Chorus

Well who's gonna kiss your ruby lips?
Who's gonna hold your little hand?
And who's gonna do, well--you know
what!
When I'm down in that promised land?

Chorus

Oh well don't drinkin' and gamblin'
Don't go there your sorrows for to drown
Oh well this hard liquor place is a low
down disgrace
It's the meanest darn place in this town.

Chorus

Hard Travelin'

Chorus:
I been doin' some hard travelin'. I thought
you knowed.
I been doin' some hard travelin', way
down the road.
I been doin' some hard travelin', hard
ramblin', hard gamblin'.
I been doin' some hard travelin', Lord.

I been workin' in a hard rock tunnel. I
thought you knowed.
I been leanin' on a pressure drill, way
down the road.
Hammer flyin', air hose suckin', six feet of
mud, I sure been muckin',
I been doin' some hard travelin', Lord.

Chorus

I been workin' the Pittsburg steel. I
thought you knowed.
I been workin' that red-hot slag, way
down the road.
I been a-blastin'. I been a-firin'. I been
a-duckin' that red-hot fire.
I been doin' some hard travelin', Lord.

Chorus

Well, I've been hittin' that Lincoln highway.
I thought you knowed.
I been hittin' that sixty-six, way down the
road.
Well, a heavy load and a worried mind,
I'm a-lookin' for a woman that is hard to
find.
I been doin' some hard travelin', Lord.

Chorus

Haul Away

We're running down a stormy sea and
rolling through the thunder.
'Way haul, away. Well haul away, Joe.
It's ev'ry man aloft my boys or we'll be
driven under.
'Way haul, away. Well, haul away, Joe.

Chorus:

'Way haul away, We're bound for better
weather.
'Way haul away, Well, haul away, Joe.

For seven days and seven nights we've
labored to exhaustion.
'Way haul away. Well, haul away, Joe.
But now the breeze is from the East.
We'll come about for Boston.
'Way haul away. Well, haul away, Joe.

Bridge:

East wind bring us home.

The ragged heavens open up. We sound
the jubilation.
'Way haul away. Well, haul away, Joe.
The setting sun's a beacon, boys, a sign

of our salvation.
'Way haul away. Well, haul away, Joe.

Chorus

East wind bring us home.

Hit and Run

I was lookin' at the sun. Pardon me, I
didn't know it can't be done.
I was lookin' at the sun. I was lookin' at
the sun.
I was callin' back my youth. Pardon me,
did you want to use the booth?
I was callin' back my youth. I was callin'
back my youth.

Chorus:

I don't listen to the fools that are makin'
up the rules.
I'm a-havin' too much fun.
Doin' what I wanta, hit and run. Doin'
what I wanta hit and run.
Hit and run. Hit and run. Hit and run.

So my world is made of paint, pardon me,
I didn't know that you're a saint.
So my world is made of paint. So my
world is made of paint.
You are lookin' for the truth. Pardon me, I
think your poodles on the roof.
You are lookin' for the truth. You are
lookin' for the truth.

Chorus

I may never be that good. Pardon me, I
never said I ever would.
I may never be that good. I may never be
that good.
(Repeat first verse and chorus)

Hobo's Lullaby

Chorus:

Go to sleep, you weary hobo.
Watch the towns go drifting by.
Can't you hear the rails a-singin'?
That's the hobo's lullaby.

Don't you worry about tomorrow.
Let tomorrows come and go.
Tonight you've got a nice, warm boxcar,
free from all the wind and snow.

Chorus

I know the police cause you trouble.
They cause trouble everywhere,
But when you die and go to heaven,
there'll be no policemen there.

Chorus

Can't you hear the rails a-singin'?
oh , That's the hobo's lullaby.

Home From The Hill

Home is the hunter. Home from the hill.
Home is the dreamer. Home from the hill.
Home with his loved one, never to part.
Close to his loved one. Home in her heart.

The hill is the distant horizon
where the end of a rainbow lies.
He searched for a dream and discovered
it was waiting for him in his lover's eyes.

Home is the hunter. Home from the hill.
Home is the dreamer;
safe in the arms of his love nevermore to roam.
He's home. He's home.

Home is the hunter. Home from the hill.
Home is the dreamer;
safe in the arms of his love nevermore to roam.
He's home. He's home.

Honey Are You Mad At Your Man

Honey are you mad?
Honey are you mad?
Honey are you mad at your man?

Well, I'm goin' downtown,
Gonna get me a jug of brandy,
Gonna give it all to Mandy,
keep her drunk and boozy,
good and drunk and boozy.
good and drunk and boozy all the time,
well if you say so,
then I'll railroad no more,
I'll just hang around your shanty,
hang around your shanty,
hang around your shanty all the time

Honey are you mad?
Honey are you mad?
Honey are you mad at your man?
Oh, Well I'm walkin' on down,
though my shoes are getting' ragged,
Got to get me down to Nashville,
get me down to Nashville,
get me down to Nashville Tennessee

Honey are you mad?
Honey are you mad?
Honey are you mad at your man?

Hope You Understand

Chorus:

I hope you understand I've a long way to go.
Hope you understand because I told you so.
Well, as the people say, I will be comin' back this way,
but until then, gal, you're on your own.

I'm not the kind of guy just for hangin' 'round.

I'm bored to tears with this old town.
Well, if you behave, hey, I'll send you a card from Santa Fe
but until then, gal, you're on your own.

Chorus

I'm gonna walk away. Don't you come on
along.
I will be singin' a lonesome song.
It's sad but true but I've just got to get
away from you
but until then, gal, you're on your own.

Chorus

I could never stay upon the shelf
where the wind and rain are never felt
But, hey, don't cry. I'll be comin' back, by
and by,
but until then, gal, you're on your own.

Chorus

The Hunter

The hunter, he did cross the plain
and then he ventured home again.
The merry, merry feast will soon begin
among the leaves so green-o.

Chorus:

Jackie boy, sing ye well. Very well. Hey
down, hoe down, derry, derry down.
Among the leaves so green-o.
To my hey, down, down. Hoe down,
down. Hey down, hoe down, derry, derry
down.
Among the leaves so green-o.

The hunter is a cheerful sight.
His hearth is warm, his fire bright.
His songs, they fill the winter night
among the leaves so green-o.
To my hey down, down. Hoe down, down.
Hey down, hoe down, derry, derry down.
Among the leaves so green-o.

Chorus

'Tis merry we are and merry we'll stay.
We'll sing a toast 'till the break of day
And start again upon our way
among the leaves so green-o.

Chorus X2

Hey down, hoe down, derry, derry down.
Hey down, hoe down, derry, derry down.
Hey down, hoe down, derry, derry down.

I Bawled

Took my girl home the other night.
Got myself in an awful fight.
She said, "Do, do, darlin', won't you
please come in?"
Her old lady socked me with a rollin pin.

Chorus:

And I bawled. I bawled.
Oh, man, you should have heard me
bawl.
Well, I bawl when I feel the pin. I don't
meet with that old woman again.
Oh, yes, I bawled (I bawled.) I bawled. (I
bawled.)
Oh, man, you should have heard me
bawl.
Well, I bawl when I feel the pin. I don't
meet with that old woman again.

Mon, the first time she hit me, she
knocked me down.
Wouldn't even let me get off the ground.
I tried to tell of the rules of Queensbury.
She said, "Boy, cuts no ice with me."

Chorus

Oh, mon, talk about eternity.
That's what that encounter seemed to
me. She started to sneeze and I started to
run.
Gone like a bullet from a machine gun.

Chorus

If I Had a Ship

Chorus:

If I had a ship, I'd sail away.
If I had a ship, I'd sail away.
Leave my sorrows where they lay.
If I had a ship, I'd sail away.

Stroll down by the sea.
Take a stroll down by the bay.
Sit and ponder they endless waves.
If I had a ship, I'd sail away.

(If I had a ship) If I had a ship (I'd sail away) I'd sail away.
(If I had a ship) If I had a ship (I'd sail away) I'd sail away.
(Leave my sorrows where they lay)
Leave my sorrows where they lay.
(If I had a ship) If I had a ship (I'd sail away) I'd sail away.

Stroll down by the sea
where the wind songs softly play.
Lean my back on a driftwood tree.
If I had a ship, I'd sail away.

If I had a ship, I'd sail away (I would sail away).
If I had a ship, I'd sail away (I would sail away.)
Leave my sorrows where they lay.
If I had a ship, I'd sail away.

Stroll down by the sea.
Stand beside her misty spray.
'Though I know 'till never be,
if I had a ship, I'd sail away.

Chorus

(If I had a ship) If I had a ship (I'd sail away) I'd sail away.
(If I had a ship) If I had a ship (I'd sail away) I'd sail away.
(Leave my sorrows where they lay)
Leave my sorrows where they lay
(If I had a ship) If I had a ship (I'd sail away) I'd sail away.

If I had a ship, I'd sail away.
If I had a ship, I'd sail away.
Leave my sorrows where they lay.
If I had a ship, I'd sail away. (I'd sail away.)

If You Don't Look Around

They told me doncha go down to that city.
Don't you go down to that city, I say.
For there's trouble there for sure
and it's no concern of yours
and it's all I have to hear them people say.

Chorus:

If you don't look around, you won't see my a-goin',
see me a-goin' that way.
If you don't look around, you'll have no way of knowin'.
I don't think you even know what I say.

And I saw children just walkin' 'long and singin'
when a voice from behind me rang through.
Then I saw an ugly man with a mad dog in his hand.
He said, "Stand right there. I'll turn him loose on you."

Chorus

So don't tell me there ain't no time for singin'
'cause I don't need no empty words from you.
If they're sayin' who ain't free then they're sayin' it right to me.
So, go back home. I'll wake you when we're through.

Chorus

If You See Me Go

Chorus:

If you see me go, well, don't you look my way.

You just turn your head. Don't you watch me walk away.

Well, you know, my gal, this time I'm a-leavin' you to stay

'cause you've injured this poor soul once too often for today.

Well, I wish for you the good times that I've never seen

and for you the peace of mind that I never knew,

'Cause cryin' tired and lonely is a hard way to be

and it's cryin' tired and lonely and you I wanta say.

If you hear my voice, don't you look and see.

Don't you turn and find that it really wasn't me.

Well, you know, my gal, this time I'm a-leavin' you to stay

'cause you've injured this poor soul once too often for today.

They say that talkin' at your mind can help a troubled soul

but your mind has nothin' left to say

'Cause it's bad times and hard luck that's all I've come to know

and it's bad times and hard luck, every day, I'm telling you.

Chorus

Well, you know, my gal, this time I'm a-leavin' you to stay

'cause you've injured this poor soul once too often for today.

'Cause you've injured this poor soul once too often for today.

I'm Goin' Home

Well, no matter where I wander
I know I'll always find a welcome
at the end of every journey
There'll be friendly people waitin'.

Chorus:

California would not hold me
'though I loved her timbered mountains.
Worked her fields and worked her orchards
up and down her central valley.

I have driven open highway
through the golden Utah valley
And I watched the rivers gently gliding.
I wave my hand to friendly people.

Chorus

Folks who know me call me a drifter.
They don't know I'll stop my ramblin'.
They don't know that someday,
somewhere somebody's gonna make me settle down.

I'm going home, Lord,

I'm going home.

I'm going home, Lord,

I'm going home.

Chorus

I'm going home!

Interchangeable Love

You love me for lovin' you,
You are you because I do.
I love you for lovin' me
And I am me because you do.
So much with us in love are we:
I could be you and you could be me.

You kiss me for kissin' you,
You are you because I do.
I kiss you for kissin' me
And I am me because you do.
So much in love with us are we:
You kiss you and I kiss me.

Isle In the Water

Shy one, dear one, keeper of my heart.
She moves in the pantry quietly apart.
There she pours the flour.
There she kneads the dough
to an isle in the water with her I would go.

Shy one, dear one, keeper of my heart.
She moves in the parlor quietly apart.
She stands against the window,
all in the fire glow
to an isle in the water with her I would go.

Shy one, dear one, keeper of my heart.
She moves in the chamber quietly apart.
And there she smooths the linen
and fluffs the pillows so
to an isle in the water with her I would go.

But I cannot sail for my boat has holes.
So I rumple her pillow and I stir the coals.
And in the parlor
I guess she knows
to an isle in the water with her I would go.

It Was a Very Good Year

When I was seventeen, it was a very good year.
It was a very good year for small town girls and soft summer nights.
We'd hide from the light on the village green when I was seventeen.

When I was twenty-one, it was a very good year.
It was a very good year for city girls who lived up the stairs
With perfume hair that came undone when I was twenty-one.

When I was thirty-five, it was a very good year.
It was a very good year for blue-blooded girls of independent means.
We'd ride in limousines. Their chauffeurs would drive when I was thirty-five.

But now the days are short, I'm in the autumn of the year
and now I think of my life as vintage wine from fine old kegs
From the brim to the dregs. It poured sweet and clear. It was a very good year.

Jackson

We got married in a fever,
Hotter than a pepper sprout.
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson
Ever since the fire went out.
I'm goin' to Jackson
Gonna mess around,
I'm goin' to Jackson
You know I'm Pleasure bound.

Well you go my sweet daddy,
Go ahead and wreck your health
Play your hand like a lover man
And make a big fool of yourself
Go on to Jackson,
Comb your hair.
Try to snowball Jackson,
See if I Care.

When I get into that city,
People gonna scrape and bow.
All them women gonna beg me,
Teach 'em what they don't know how.
I'm goin' to Jackson,
Turn lose my code.
Hey, I'm goin' to Jackson,
"Goodbye" that's all she wrote.

When they laugh at you in Jackson,
I'll be dancin' on the pony keg
Then I'll lead you 'round like a scolded
hound,
With you tail tucked between your legs.
So go down to Jackson,
You big talkin' man
I'll be waitin' in Jackson
Behind my Japan fan.

We got married in a fever,
Hotter than a pepper sprout.
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson
Ever since the fire went out.
I'm goin' to Jackson
Gonna mess around,
I'm goin' to Jackson
You know I'm Pleasure bound.

Jane, Jane, Jane

Chorus:
Jane, Jane, Jane, mark my bonnie Jane
as sweet as sugar in the cane, don't be a
shame.
Jane cannot see. She's as blind as she
can be,
but the prettiest girl in all the world to me.

Jane, Jane, Jane, with the pretty, pretty
face,
dressed in rags she still looks like a
queen.
Jane, Jane, Jane, she should be in silk
and lace,
the prettiest girl that you have ever seen.

Chorus

Jane, Jane, Jane, she has no mom or
dad.
She's all alone but still she is not sad.
The wild birds sing a song, her little dog
tags along.
To hear her laughter makes my poor
heart glad.

Chorus

I know Jane is sweet by the sounding of
her feet.
I see her beauty when she speaks to me.
If she could see me now, my love to her
I'd vow
but I couldn't love her more if I could see.

Chorus

But I couldn't love her more if I could see.
(Repeat)

Jesse James

SPOKEN:

Frank and Jesse James were products of their environment. They were sent out into the woods by their parents to forage for berries, truffles, rutabagas, and roots of all sorts. Put yourself in their place . . . you'da been mean too!

When Jesse James was a lad
he killed many-a man.
He robbed the Glendale train.
And the people they did say
for many miles away.
It was robbed by Frank and Jesse
James.

Chorus:

Poor Jesse had a wife
who mourned for his life,
three children, they were brave.
But that dirty little coward
who shot Mister Howard
has laid poor Jesse in his grave.

It was on a Saturday night
if I remember right
when they robbed that Glendale train.
It was one of the Younger boys
who gathered in the spoils
and he carried Jesse's monies away.

Chorus

He was standin' on a chair
just a-dustin' pictures there.
He thought he heard a noise (Yeah, what
did he do?)
When he turned his head around,
why that bullet smacked him down
and it laid poor Jesse on the floor.

Chorus

Jesse robbed from the poor
and he gave to the rich.
He never did a friendly thing.
And when his best friend died
he was right there by her side
and he lifted off her golden wedding ring.

Chorus

Jug of Punch

As I was sitting with a jug and spoon,
one Sunday morning in the month of
June.

A birdie sang in an ivy bunch
and the song he sang was the jug of
punch.

Tura lura lu, tura lura lu,
tura lura lu, tura lura lu.

A birdie sang in an ivy bunch and the
song he sang was the jug of punch.

What more diversion can a man desire
than to court a girl by a cheerful fire?

A carey pippin to crack and crunch
and on the table a jug of punch.

Tura lura lu, tura lura lu,
tura lura lu, tura lura lu.

A carey pippin to crack and crunch
and on the table a jug of punch.

Ye mortal lords, drink your nectar wine
and ye quality folk, sip your claret fine.
I'd give them all the grapes in the bunch
for a jolly pull at my jug of punch.

Tura lura lu, tura lura lu,
tura lura lu, tura lura lu.

I'd give them all the grapes in the bunch
for a jolly pull at my jug of punch.

Ye learned doctors, with all your art,
cannot cure a depression on the heart.
But even a cripple forgets his hunch
when he's snug outside of a jug of
punch. Tura lura lu, tura lura lu,
tura lura lu, tura lura lu.

But even a cripple forgets his hunch
when he's snug outside of a jug of punch.