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Ain't Gonna work Tomorrow

Chorus:

I ain't gonna work tomorrow

Ain't gonna work today

Ain't gonna work tomorrow Lord

It is my wedding day.

I love my Mama and Papa

I love my Mama and Papa, too

I love my Mama and Papa, too

But I'd leave them both to go with you. Ch.

I've been all around this country

I've been all around this world

I've been all around this country, Lord

For the sake of one little girl. Ch.

Don't you hear my banjo ringing

Don't you hear its joyful sound

Don't you hear those pretty girls laughing

Standing in the Carnival grounds. Ch.

All The Good Times

Chorus:

All the good times are past and gone

All the good times are o'er

All the good times are past and gone

Little darling don't you weep no more.

I wish to the Lord I'd never been born

Or died when I was young

I never would have seen your sparkling blue eyes

Or heard your lying tongue. Ch.

Now don't you see that turtle dove

A-flying from pine to pine

It's mourning for it's own true love

Just like I mourn for mine. Ch.

Don't you see that passenger train

Going around the bend?

It's taking away my own true love

To never return again. Ch.

Come back, come back my own true love

And stay a while with me

For if ever I've had a friend in this world

You've been a friend to me. Ch.

Barlow Knife

**I've been working all my life
And all I've got is a Barlow knife
*I've been working all my life
And all I've got is a Barlow knife*
Buckhorn handle and a Barlow blade
Best damned knife that was ever made.
*Buckhorn handle and a Barlow blade
Best damned knife that was ever made.*
(Tune)**

**I've been a whittling all my life
And all I've got is a Barlow knife x2
Buckhorn handle and a Barlow blade
Best damned knife that was ever made. x2
(Tune)**

**I've been married all my life
And all I've got is a Barlow knife x2
Take my wife, take my life
Just don't take my Barlow knife. x2
(Tune)**

Blue Moon of Kentucky

**Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue
Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue.**

**Well it was on one moonlit night, the stars shining bright
And they whispered from on high, your lover said goodbye
Blue Moon of Kentucky keep on shining
Shine on the one that's gone and said goodbye.**

Buffalo Girls

As I was walking down the street,
Down the street, down the street,
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,
Oh, she was fair to see.

Chorus:

*Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight,
Come out tonight, come out tonight.
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight
And dance by the light of the moon.*

I stopped her and we had a talk,
Had a talk, had a talk,
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk
And left no room for me. Ch.

I asked her if she'd have a dance,
Have a dance, have a dance,
I thought that I might have a chance
To shake a foot with her. Ch.

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stocking,
And her heel kept a-knocking, and her toes kept a-rocking
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And we danced by the light of the moon. Ch.

Cindy

Chorus:

Get along home Cindy, Cindy

Get along home Cindy, Cindy

Get along home Cindy, Cindy

I'll marry you some day

**I wish I was an apple a-hanging on a tree
And every time that Cindy passed she'd take a bite of me. Ch.**

**She told me that she loved me, she called me sugar plum
She threw her arms around me,
I thought my time had come. Ch.**

**She took me to the parlor, she cooled me with her fan
She swore that I was the prettiest little thing in the shape of
mortal man. Ch.**

**Oh where did you get your liquor,
Where did you get your dram?
From an old moon-shiner down in Rockingham. Ch.**

**Cindy got religion she had it once before
And when she heard my old guitar,
She danced all over the floor. Ch.**

**I wish I had a needle as fine as I could sew
I'd sew my sweetheart to my back
And down the road I'd go. Ch.**

Cripple Creek

I got a girl at the head of the creek,
Go up to see her 'bout the middle of the week
Kiss her on the mouth just as sweet as any wine,
Wraps herself around me like a sweet potato vine.

Chorus:

*Going up Cripple Creek, going on a run,
Going up Cripple Creek to have a little fun
Going up Cripple Creek going in a whirl,
Going up Cripple Creek to see my girl.*

Girls on the Cripple Creek really have grown,
Jump on a boy like a dog on a bone
Roll my britches up to my knee,
I'll wade old Cripple Creek when I please. Ch.

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep,
I'll wade old Cripple Creek afore I sleep
Roads are rocky and the hillsides muddy
And I'm so drunk I can't stand steady. Ch.

I got a girl and she loves me,
She's as sweet as sweet can be
She's got eyes of baby blue,
Makes my gun shoot straight and true. Ch.

I got a girl and a hound dog too,
If the gal don't love me, then the hound dog do
Grab your gal and kiss her on the head,
If she don't like biscuits give her corn bread. Ch.

Cumberland Gap

**The Cumberland Gap ain't no where
Fifteen miles from Middlesborough
*The Cumberland Gap ain't no where
Fifteen miles from Middlesborough***

Chorus:

***Well the Cumberland Gap, the Cumberland Gap,
Fifteen miles to the Cumberland Gap
The Cumberland Gap, the Cumberland Gap,
Fifteen miles to the Cumberland Gap.***

**Well I've got a gal six feet tall
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall. x2 Ch.**

**Two old ladies sitting in the sand
Each one wishing the other was a man. x2 Ch.**

**Lay down boys, take a little nap
We're all going down to the Cumberland Gap. x2 Ch.**

**I got a girl in the Cumberland Gap
She's got a baby calls me pap. x2 Ch.**

Dark Hollow

**Well her hair was brown and curly
And her cheeks was rosy red
On her breasts she wore white lilies
For the tears that I have shed.**

Chorus:

*So blow your whistle freight train
Carry me far on down the track
For I'm going away, I'm leaving today
I'm going but I ain't coming back.*

**When I'm asleep I'm dreaming about you
When I wake I have no rest
Every moment seems like an hour
As the pain rolls through my breast. Ch.**

**I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be all alone just knowing that you're gone
Would cause me to lose my mind. Ch.**

**I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't never shine
Than to be all alone and far away from home
In a small room with you on my mind. Ch.**

**So blow your whistle freight train
Carry me far on down the track
I'm going away. I'm leaving today
I'm going and I ain't coming back. Ch.**

Don't let your deal go down

**I've been all around this whole wide world
Way down to in Memphis Tennessee
Any old place I hang my hat
Seems like home to me. (Oh honey)**

Chorus:

***Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down (Oh honey)
Don't let your deal go down (Sweet Mama)
Till your last gold dollar is gone***

**When I left my love behind
She's standing in the door
She threw her little arms around my neck
And said 'Sweet daddy please don't go.' Ch.**

**(Now it's) who's gonna shoe your pretty little feet?
Who's gonna glove your hand?
And who's gonna kiss your ruby lips
Honey, who's gonna be your man? Ch.**

**(She says), papa will shoe my pretty little feet,
Mama will glove my hand,
You can kiss my rosy lips
When you get back again. Ch.**

**Where did you get them high-heel shoes
And that dress you wear so fine?
Got my shoes from a railroad man.
Dress from a driver in the mine. Ch.**

Five Hundred 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 away 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.**

Georgia Railroad

Tune

**Peter and I we went a-fishing
Georgia Railroad I am bound;
Catch a big mud-cat, put him in the kitchen,
Georgia Railroad, Georgia bound. x2**

Tune

**Walked down the road, but the road's all muddy,
Georgia Railroad I am bound;
*But I'm so drunk I can't stand steady,
Georgia Railroad, Georgia bound. x2**

Tune

**I got drunk and fell in a gully
Georgia Railroad I am bound;
I got drunk but I never got muddy.
Georgia Railroad, Georgia bound. x2**

Tune

**Walked down the road, but the road's all muddy,
Georgia Railroad I am bound;
Talk to the girls, I ain't got money
Georgia Railroad, Georgia bound. x2**

Golden Slippers

Oh, my golden slippers am laid away
'Cause I don't expect to wear them till my wedding day
And my long tailed coat, that I love so well
When we ride up in the chariot in the morn.
And my long white robe that I bought last June
I'm going to get changed 'cause it fits too soon
And the old grey hoss that I used to drive
When we ride up in the chariot in the morn.

Chorus:

*Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers
Golden slippers I'm going to wear, Because they look so neat.
Oh, dem golden slippers, Oh, dem golden slippers
Golden slippers I'm going to wear, To walk the golden street.*

Oh, my old banjo hangs on the wall
'Cause it ain't been tuned since way last fall
But the folks all say we'll have a good time
When we ride up in the chariot in the morn.
There's old brother Ben and his sister, Luce
They will telegraph the news to uncle Bacco Juice
What a great camp meeting there will be that day
When we ride up in the chariot in the morn. Ch.

So, it's good-bye, children I will have to go
Where the rain don't fall and the wind don't blow
And yer ulster coats, why, you will not need
When you ride up in the chariot in the morn.
But yer golden slippers must be nice and clean
And yer age must be just sweet sixteen
And yer white kid gloves you will have to wear
When you ride up in the chariot in the morn. Ch.

Grandfather's Clock

**My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man himself
Though it weighed not a penny weight more.
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born
It was always his pleasure and pride
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died.**

Chorus:

*Ninety years without slumbering
Tick tock, tick tock,
His life seconds numbering
Tick tock, tick tock,
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died.*

**In watching its pendulum swing to and fro
Many hours he had spent when a boy
And through childhood and manhood, the clock seemed to
know
And to share both his grief and his joy
For it struck twenty four when he entered at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride,
But it stopped, short, never to go again
When the old man died. Ch.**

June Apple

**I wish I was a June Apple,
Hanging on that tree
Every time my true love passed,
She'd take a little bite out of me x2**

**Peaches in the summer time
And apples in the Fall
If I can't have my pretty gal,
I'll have nobody at all. x2**

**I'm going across the mountain,
I'm going in the spring
It's when I get on the other side
I'll hear my true love sing. x2**

**Train on the island
Heard that whistle blow
Thought I heard my true love say
Yonder comes my beau. x2**

**Don't you hear the banjo sing
I wish that girl was mine?
Can't you hear the banjo sing
I wish that girl was mine? x2**

Little Cabin Home on the Hill

**Tonight I'm alone without you my dear
It seems there's a longing for you still
All I have to do now is sit alone and cry
In our little cabin home on the hill.**

Chorus:

*Oh, someone has taken you from me
And left me here all alone
Just to listen to the rain beat on my window pane
In our little cabin home on the hill.*

**I hope you are happy tonight as you are
But in my heart there's a longing for you still
I just keep it there so I won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill. Ch.**

**Now when you have come to the end of the way
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill. Ch.**

Li'l Liza Jane

I know a gal that you don't know, Li'l Liza Jane
Way down south in Baltimore, Li'l Liza Jane
I know a gal that you don't know, Li'l Liza Jane
Way down south in Baltimore, Li'l Liza Jane

Chorus:

O Eliza, Li'l Liza Jane, O Eliza, Li'l Liza Jane
O Eliza, Li'l Liza Jane, O Eliza, Li'l Liza Jane

Liza Jane looks good to me, Li'l Liza Jane
Sweetest one I ever see, Li'l Liza Jane. x2 Ch.

Where she lives the posies grow, Li'l Liza Jane
Chickens round the kitchen door, Li'l Liza Jane. x2 Ch.

I wouldn't care how far we roam, Li'l Liza Jane
Where she's at is home, sweet home, Li'l Liza Jane. x2 Ch.

There's a house in Baltimore, 16 storeys high
And every storey in that house was full of chicken pie. x2 Ch.

I went up on the mountain to give my horn a blow
And every girl in the countryside said yonder comes my beau.
x2 Ch.

When I was a little boy I liked to go in swimming
Now I am a bigger boy I like to go with women. x2 Ch.

I wish I had a candy box to put my sweetheart in
I'd take her out and kiss her twice and put her back again. x2
Ch.

Nine Hundred Miles

**Well I'm walking down this track,
I've got tears in my eyes,
Trying to read a letter from my home.**

Chorus:

*And if this train runs me right
I'll be home tomorrow night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home
And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow.*

**I will pawn you my watch;
I will pawn you my chain;
Pawn you my gold diamond ring. Ch.**

**If my woman tells me so,
I will railroad no more;
I'll hang around her shanty all the time. Ch.**

**Now this train I ride on
Is a hundred coaches long;
Travels back a hundred miles or more. Ch.**

Nine Pound Hammer

**Well this nine pound hammer, it's a little too heavy
Yes for my size, buddy for my size.**

**I went up into the mountain just to see my honey,
And I ain't coming back, Lord I ain't coming back.**

Chorus:

***Well roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow,
How can I roll, when my wheels won't roll?
Well roll on buddy, with your load of coal,
How can I pull, when my wheels won't roll?***

**It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard,
Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew.
Well an eight pound hammer that's in this tunnel,
Got a ring like mine, got a ring like mine. Ch.**

**Well this old hammer, it killed John Henry
Ain't gonna kill me, buddy, ain't gonna kill me
Buddy when I'm gone, won't you make my tombstone
Out of Number 9 coal, out of number 9 coal. Ch.**

**I'm going down the mountain, now to see my baby,
And I ain't coming back, No, I ain't coming back.
Well the nine pound hammer, it's a little too heavy,
Yes for my size, honey for my size. Ch.**

Oh Suzanna

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot, I froze to death; Susanna, don't you cry.

Chorus:

Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me

For I come from Alabama

With my banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night when everything was still
I thought I saw Susanna, coming down the hill
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye
I said I'm coming from the south, Susanna don't you cry.
Ch.

I soon will be in New Orleans and then I'll look around
And when I find my Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground
But if I do not find her, this man will surely die
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry.
Ch.

Old Dan Tucker

**Now Old Dan Tucker was a fine old man
Washed his face in a frying pan
Combed his hair with a wagon wheel
And died with a toothache in his heel.**

Chorus:

*Get out the way, Old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Supper's over and dinner's cooking
Old Dan Tucker's just standing looking.*

**Old Dan Tucker come to town
Riding a billy goat, leading a hound
Hound dog barked and billy goat jumped
And landed Old Tucker on a stump. Ch.**

**Old Dan Tucker got drunk and fell
In the fire and kicked up holy hell
A red-hot coal got in his shoe
And oh my Lord the ashes flew. Ch.**

**Now Old Dan Tucker come to town
Swinging them ladies all round
First to the right, then to the left
Then to the gal that he loved best. Ch.**

**Old Dan Tucker began early in life
To play the banjo and the fife
He played the ladies all to sleep
Into their bunks then he'd creep. Ch**

Pick a Bale of Cotton

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton

Gonna jump down turn around, pick a bale a day x2

Chorus:

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day

The Master say, gonna pick a bale of cotton

The Master say, gonna pick a bale a day x2 Ch.

I do believe, I'm gonna pick a bale of cotton

I do believe, I'm gonna pick a bale a day x2 Ch.

Me and my pal, gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my pal, gonna pick a bale a day x2 Ch.

Sugarland Texas, gonna pick a bale of cotton

Sugarland Texas, gonna pick a bale a day x2 Ch.

Hop around, skip around, pick a bale of cotton

Hop around, skip around, pick a bale a day x2 Ch.

Gonna picka, picka, picka, picka, picka, a bale of cotton

Gonna picka, picka, picka, picka, picka, a bale a day x2 Ch.

Rock Island Line

Chorus:

*I say the rock Island Line is a mighty good road
I say the Rock Island Line is the road to ride
Oh the Rock Island Line is a mighty good road
If you want to ride it, got to ride it like you find it
Buy your ticket at the station on the Rock Island Line.*

**I may be right and I may be wrong
I know you're gonna miss me when I'm gone. x2
Ch.**

**ABC, double XYZ (zee)
Cat's in the cupboard but he can't see me. x2
Ch.**

**ABC, double XYZ (zee)
Come on baby, let's ride with me. x2
Ch.**

**I know I'm right when I say it's fine
It's really great to ride on the Rock Island Line. x2
Ch.**

**Now this here train has but one design
To get you where you're going on the Rock Island Line x2
Ch.**

**And man, oh man! It's a place divine
For kissing in the tunnels on the Rock Island Line. x2
Ch.**

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

**Ain't gonna live in the country,
Ain't gonna live on the farm
Well I'll lay 'round the shack 'till the mail train comes back,
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.**

Chorus:

***Roll in my sweet baby's arms,
Roll in my sweet baby's arms.
Lay 'round the shack 'till the mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.***

**Sometimes there's a change in the ocean,
Sometimes there's a change in the sea.
Sometimes there's a change in my own true love,
But there's never a change in me. Ch.**

**Mama's a ginger-cake baker,
Sister can weave and spin.
Dad's got an interest in that old cotton mill,
Just watch that old money roll in. Ch.**

**They tell me your parents don't like me
They have drove me away from your door.
If I had all my time to do over again
I would never go there any more. Ch.**

Sail Away Ladies

**Ain't no use to sit and cry,
Sail away, ladies, sail away.
You'll be an angel by and by,
Sail away, ladies, sail away.**

Chorus:

**Don't you rock 'em dad-dy-o,
Don't you rock 'em dad-dy-o,
Don't you rock 'em dad-dy-o,
Don't you rock 'em dad-dy-o.**

**I've got a home in Tennessee,
Sail away, ladies, sail away.
That's the place I wanna be,
Sail away, ladies, sail away. Ch.**

**If ever I get my new house done, sail....
I'll give the old one to my son, sail.... Ch.**

**Come along, boys, and go with me, sail....
We'll go down to Tennessee, sail.... Ch.**

**Ever I get my new house done, sail....
Love you, pretty girls, one by one, sail.... Ch.**

**Hush, little baby, don't you cry, sail....
You'll be an angel by and by, sail.... Ch.**

Salty Dog

**Standing on the corner with the low-down blues
A great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
Honey, let me be your salty dog.**

Chorus:

*Let me be your salty dog
Or I won't be your man at all
Honey, let me be your salty dog*

**Now look-a hear, Sal, I know you
A run-down stocking and worn-out shoes
Honey, let me be your salty dog. Ch.**

**I was down in the wildwood sitting on a log
Finger on the trigger and an eye on the hog
Honey let me be your salty dog. Ch.**

**I pulled the trigger and the gun said go
Shot fell over in Mexico
Honey let me be your salty dog. Ch.**

Tennessee Waltz

**I was waltzing with my darling to the Tennessee waltz
When an old friend I happened to see
I introduced him to my loved one
And while they were dancing
My friend stole my sweetheart from me**

**I remember the night and the Tennessee waltz
Only you know how much I have lost
Yes I lost my little darling the night they were playing
The beautiful Tennessee waltz.**

This land is your land

Chorus:

*This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the red wood forests to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.*

**As I went a-walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me. Ch.**

**I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of diamond deserts
All around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me. Ch.**

**When the sun comes shining and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me. Ch.**

Times are getting hard

Chorus:

*Times are gettin' hard, boys, money's gettin' scarce,
If things don't get much better boys, I'm gonna leave this place.*

**Take my true love by the hand, wandered through the town,
Say goodbye to everyone, I'm gonna leave this town. Ch.**

**Take my pillow from the bed, shot gun from the wall,
Take old Sal and hitch her up, the wagon for to haul. Ch.**

**Pile the chairs and beds up high, let nothing drag the ground,
Sal can pull and we can push, we're bound to leave the town.
Ch.**

**Made a crop a year ago, it withered to the ground,
Tried to get some credit but the banker turned me down. Ch.**

**Going to Californ-ia where everything is green,
Going to have the best old farm that you have ever seen. Ch.**

Wabash Cannonball

**From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore
The green old flowing mountains to the south down by the
moor**

**She's mighty tall and handsome, she's known quite well by all
A regular combination on the Wabash Cannonball.**

Chorus:

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

As she glides along the woodland, o'er the hills and by the shore

She climbs the flowery mountain, hear the lonesome hobo's call

As you travel across the country on the Wabash Cannonball.

**Oh the eastern states are dandy so the western people say
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way
To the hills of Minnesota where them rippling waters fall
No changes can be taken on the Wabash Cannonball. Ch.**

**Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand
In the hills of Tennessee, in the courts throughout the land
When his earthly race is over and them curtains round him
fall
We'd take him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball. Ch.**

**I went down from Birmingham one cold December day
She pulled into that station you could hear them people say
There's a fellow from Tennessee, boys, he's long and he's tall
He came down from Alabam on the Wabash Cannonball. Ch.**

