Busk it!

COUNTRY

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Bo Weevil Song
Words & Music by Jerry Capehart & Eddie Cochran

Moderately

Oh well the Bo Weevil am a little black bug, Come from a' Mexico they say.

Came a' all the way to Texas just a' look-in' for a place to stay, Just lookin' for a home.

Just lookin' for a home.

Repeat to fade

ah ba! (2,3,4) Oh well the ah ba ba! Do ah ba ba ba!

(5) Well if a'

2. Oh well the first time I seen the Bo Weevil, He was a' sittin' on the square, Oh well the next that I seen him, He had all his family there, Just lookin' for a home (etc.)

3. Oh well the farmer took the Bo Weevil, And he put him on the red hot sand, Well the weevil said this is a' mighty hot, But I'll take it like a man, This'll be my home (etc.)

4. Oh well the farmer took the Bo Weevil, And he put him on a keg of ice, Well the weevil said to the farmer, This is a' mighty cool and nice, This'll be my home (etc.)

5. Well if a' anybody should ask you Who it was who sang this song, Say a guitar picker from a' Oklahoma city, With a pair of blue jeans on, Just lookin' for a home (etc.)
Blue Bayou
Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson
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Moderately

F
C7
I feel so bad—I got a worried mind, I'm so lonely all the time since I left my
baby behind on Blue Bayou. Want to see my baby again and to be with
some of my friends. Maybe I'll be happier then on Blue Bayou. I'm going
back some day to come what may to Blue Bayou. Where you sleep all day and the cat-fish play on
Blue Bayou. And the fishing boats with the sails afloat, If I could only see that fa-
mi liar sunrise through sleepy eyes. How happy I'd be. 2. I hurtin inside.

2. I feel so bad I got a worried mind,
I'm so lonely all the time,
Since I left my baby behind on the Blue Bayou,
Saving nickles, saving dimes,
Working till the sun don't shine,
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou.
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou.
Where my folks I'll find all the time on Blue Bayou.
With that girl of mine by my side till the moon in the evening dies,
Oh some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin inside.

Cottonfields
Words & Music by Huddie Ledbetter
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Moderately

F
F7
Bb
F
When I was a little baby my mother rocked me in the cradle, In them
old, old Cottonfields at home. When I was a little baby my mother
rocked me in the cradle, In them old old, Cotton-fields at home. Oh when them
cotton balls got rotten you couldn't pick very much cotton, In them old
Cotton-fields at home, It was down in Lou'siana just a mile from Texarkana. And them old, old, Cotton-fields at home.

Bye Bye Love
Words & Music by Felice & Boudleaux Bryant
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Moderately fast

These guns no more romance, She was my baby till he stepped in.
I'm through with love, I'm through with love,
I sure am blue. She was my baby reason that I'm so free.

Good-bye to romance that might have been. Bye Bye, Love,
My lovin' baby is through with me. Bye Bye, Love,

Bye bye, happiness, Hello loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry;

Bye Bye, Love, Bye bye, sweet caress, Hello emptiness, I

feel like I could die; Bye bye, my love, bye bye. I'm through with bye.
Bread And Butter
Words & Music by Jay Turnbow & Larry Parks
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Moderately

I like Bread And Butter, I like toast and jam, That's what my baby feeds me.

I'm her lovin' man. He likes Bread And Butter, He likes toast and jam, That's what his baby feeds him, He's her lovin' man. With some other man.

2. She don't cook mashed potatoes,
Don't cook T-bone steak,
Don't feed me peanut butter,
She knows that I can't take.
No more Bread And Butter,
No more toast and jam,
He found his baby eatin'
With some other man.

3. Got home early one mornin',
Much to my surprise,
She was eatin' chicken and dumplings,
With some other guy.
No more Bread And Butter,
No more toast and jam,
I found my baby eatin'
With some other man.

Devoted To You
Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant
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Moderately

Darling you can count on me, Til the sun dries up the sea, Un-till then I'll be yours thro' end less time, I'll a-dore your charms sub-lime, Guess by now you know that I'm so devoted to you, I'll never leave you, I'll never lie, I'll never be untrue.

all ways be true, I'll never give you reason to cry, I'd be unhappy if you were blue.
Cathy's Clown
Words & Music by Don & Phil Everly
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Moderately

I've got to stand tall,
You know a man can't crawl,
For when he knows you tell
lies and he lets them pass by,
Then he's not a man at all.
Don't want your love
any more,
Don't want your kisses,
That's for sure,
I die each day,
I hear this sound,
Here he comes,
That's Cathy's Clown.
2. When you see me shed a Clown.

2. When you see me shed a tear,
And you know that it's sincere,
Don't you think it's kind of sad,
That you're treating me so bad,
Or you don't even care?
Don't want your love (etc.)

Raining In My Heart
Words & Music by Boudleaux & Felice Bryant
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Moderately

The sun is out, the sky is blue,
There's not a cloud to spoil the view,
But it's raining,
Raining In My Heart.

He doesn't know you've gone away,
And it's raining,
Raining In My Heart.

Oh, misery, misery.
What's gonna become of
Oh, Lonesome Me
Words & Music by Don Gibson
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Moderately

C

Ev'ry body's goin' out and havin' fun,
I'm just a fool for
stay in' home and havin' none,
I can't get over how she set me free,
Oh, Lonesome Me.

G7

bad mistake I'm makin' just by hangin' round,
For get a bout the
have some fun and paint the town,
A love sick fool that's blind and just can't see,
Oh, Lonesome Me.

C

must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues,
I've thought of ev'ry thing from A to Z.

C7

past and find some body new,
To Coda  G7

F

Bet she's not like me.
She's out and fancy free,
boys with all her charms,
I'd welcome her right back here in my arms.

G

D7

But I still love her so,
And brother don't you know,

G

D7

Oh, Lonesome Me.
Oh, Lonesome Me.

G7

D.C.al Coda

Well, there

Coda  G7

Oh, Lonesome Me.
Only The Lonely
Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson
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Moderately

G

Am

D7

On-ly The Lon-ely know the way I feel to-night;
On-ly The Lon-ely know this

feeling ain't right.
There goes my ba- by;
There goes my heart;
They've gone for-

cry and cry for you.
May be to-mor-row;
A new romance;
No more sor-

ev-er.
So far a-part;
But that's the chance

On-ly The Lon-ely

I heart-break;
On-ly The Lon-ely.

Oh, Pretty Woman
Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Bill Dees
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Moderately

F

Dm

F

Dm

Pret-ty wo-man— walking down the street.
Pret-ty wo-man— The kind I like to meet.
Pret-ty wo-man— I don't be-lieve you.
You're not the truth.
No-one could look as good as you.

Mer-cy!
Pret-ty wo-man— Won't you par-don me.
Pret-ty wo-man— I could n't

help but see.
Pret-ty wo-man— That you look love-ly as can be.
Are you lone-ly just like me?

Pret-ty wo-man stop a-while.
Pret-ty wo-man talk a-while.
Pretty woman give your smile to me. Pretty woman yeah yeah yeah, pretty woman
look my way. Pretty woman say you'll stay with me. 'Cause I need you. I'll treat you right.
Come to me baby. Be mine tonight. Pretty woman don't walk on by. Pretty woman. Don't make me cry. Pretty woman don't walk away.

Hey, O.K. If that's the way it must be, O.K. I guess I'll go on home. It's late. There'll be tomorrow night, but wait! What do I see. Is she walking back to me? Yeah, she's walking back to me! Oh, pretty woman.

Born To Lose

Words & Music by Ted Daffan

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Moderately

Born to lose, I've lived my life in vain. Every dream has lost, it seems so hard to bear. How I long to lose, my every hope is gone. It's so hard to use to dream of happiness. All I see is

C G7 C / G13 G7 C Gm7 C7 / / F

on - ly brought me pain. All my life I've always been so blue,
on - ly have you near. You've grown tired and now you say we're through,
on - ly emp - ty dawn. You were all the happiness I knew.

G7

1.2.3. C Fdim G7sus4 / Dm7 G7

2.3. Born to lose and now I'm los - in' you. Born to lose and now I'm los - in' you.

4. There's no you.
Hello Mary Lou

Words & Music by Gene Pitney

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Moderately

You passed me by one sunny day,
Flashed those big brown eyes my way and
Saw your lips I heard your voice
B'lieve me I just had no choice, wild

Ooh I wanted you forever more,
Now I'm not one that
Horses couldn't make me stay away.
I thought about a

Gm Gm7 Bb Gm Cm7 F7

Gets a round,
I swear my feet stuck to the ground.
And tho' I never did meet you before,

C7 F7 Bb D7

I said "Hello Mary Lou,
Good-bye heart, Sweet Mary Lou"

C7 C7 F7 [1:Bb F7 2:Bb]

So in love with you,
I knew Mary Lou,
We'd never part,

Gm C7 F7

So Hello Mary Lou, Good-bye heart.

A White Sport Coat (And A Pink Carnation)

Words & Music by Marty Robbins

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Moderately

A white sport coat and a pink carnation,
I'm all dressed up for the dance,

G13 C Am7 Dm7 G7 C

A white sport coat and a pink carnation,

F G13 C F C G7

I'm all alone in romance.

Once you told me long ago,
To the prom with
me you'd go, Now you've changed your mind it seems, Someone else will hold my dreams. A white sport coat and a pink carnation, I'm in a blue, blue mood.

Blanket On The Ground
Words & Music by Roger Bowling
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Moderately

Come and look out thro' the window, That big old moon is shining down.

Tell me now does it remind you of a blanket on the ground? Remember back when love first found us, We'd go slippin' out of town.

And we loved beneath the moonlight, On a blanket on the ground. I'll get the blanket from the bedroom.

And we'll go walk-in' once again. To that spot down by the river. Where our sweet love first began; Just because we are married, Don't mean we can't sleep a round.

out thro' the moonlight. And lay the blanket on the ground.
Mockin' Bird Hill
Words & Music by Vaughn Horton
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Moderately

G

When the sun in the mornin' peeps over the hill, And
three cornered plough and an acre to till, A
late in the evening I climb up the hill, Sur-

D7

kisses the roses round my window sill, Then my heart fills with gladness when
vey all my kingdom while every thing's still, Only me and the sky and an

G D7

I hear the trill. Of the birds in the tree tops on Mockin' Bird Hill. Tra-la
rus-ty ol' mill, But it's my Home Sweet Home up on Mockin' Bird Hill. Tra-la
ol' whip-poor-will, Singin' songs in the twilight on Mockin' Bird Hill. Tra-la

G7 C G D7

la twit-tle-dee, It gives me a thrill, To wake up in the mornin' to the

G

mockin' bird's trill, Tra-la la twit-tle-dee, There's peace and good-

G D7

will, You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin' Bird Hill. 2. Got a
G

3. When it's

Jambalaya (On The Bayou)
Words & Music by Hank Williams
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Moderately

C

Good-bye Joe, me got ta go, me oh my oh, Me got ta
g o pole the pi-rogue down the Bayou. My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh
Are You Sincere?
Words & Music by Wayne Walker

Are you sincere when you say "I love you?"
Are you sincere when you say "I'll be true?"
Do you mean every word that my ears have heard?
I'd like to know which way to go.
Will our love grow?
Are you sincere?

Are you sincere when you say you miss me?
Are you sincere every time you kiss me?
And are you really mine every day, All the time?
I'd like to know which way to go.
Will our love grow?
Are you sincere?

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Singing The Blues
Words & Music by Melvin Endsley
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Well I never felt more like Singing The Blues. 'Cause I never thought that
I'd ever lose your love dear. Why'd you do me this way?

You got me Singing The Blues. The moon and stars no longer shine. The
dream is gone I thought was mine. There's nothing left for me to do but cry.

Hey, Good Lookin'
Words & Music by Hank Williams
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Moderately

Hey, Hey, Good Lookin', What cha got cook-in', How's about cook-in'
some thin' up with me. Hey, sweet baby, Don't you think

we could find us a brand new rec i pe I got a hot rod Ford and a
two dollar bill and I know a spot right over the hill. There’s soda pop and the dancin’s free. So if you wanna have fun come along with me. Hey, Good Lookin’, What’cha got

How’s about cookin’ some thin’ up with me. I’m me.

2. I’m free and ready so we can go steady, How’s about savin’ all your time for me. No more lookin’, I know I’ve been tooken, How’s about keepin’ steady company. I’m gonna throw my date book over the fence, And find me one for five or ten cents, I’ll keep it ‘til it’s covered with age. ’Cause I’m writing your name on every page. Hey, Good Lookin’, Whatcha got cookin’, How’s about cookin’ somethin’ up with me.

Beside The Alamo

Music by Frank Skinner  Words by Victor Kirk

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Moderately

1. I lost my heart one evening, The stars were all a—glow, One summer night in Texas, Beside the Alamo.

2. I lost my heart completely, Beside the Alamo. Somewhere a soft guitar was playing, A cowboy’s lonely melody. My lonesome heart kept saying that you were meant for me. And now that we’re together, I’ll never let you go, We’ll live our life together, Beside the Alamo.
Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain
Words & Music by Fred Rose
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Moderately

F

In the twilight glow I see her.
Blue eyes crying in the rain.
As we kissed goodbye and parted,
I knew we'd never meet again.

F

Now my hair has turned to silver,
All my life I've loved in vain.

C7

I can see her star in heaven.

F Bb F F7 Bb

Some day when we meet up

C7

Em - ber,
Yon - der,

F

We'll stroll hand in hand again.

C7

A land that knows no parting.

F Bb F D.C.

Blue eyes crying in the rain.

A

You can tell the world,

E

(See additional lyrics)

You can tell your friends,

A

You can tell my arms...

E

You can tell my lips...

A

You can tell me never was my girl,
You can burn my clothes up when I'm gone.
You can tell me just what a fool I've been,
And laugh and joke about me on the phone.
You can tell my arms go back to the farm,
You can tell my feet to hit the floor,
Or you can tell me...

A

you can tell my fingers...

But
don't tell my heart, My a-chy break-y heart, I just don't think he'd un-der-stand, And

if you tell my heart, My a-chy break-y heart, He might blow up and kill this man.

2. You can tell your ma I moved to Arkansas,
   You can tell your dog to bite my leg,
   Or tell your brother Cliff whose fist can tell my lip,
   That he never really liked me anyway.
   Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please,
   Myself already knows I'm okay,
   Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind,
   It might be walking out on me today.
   But don't tell my heart (etc.)

An Old Christmas Card
Words & Music by Vaughn Horton
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Moderately

Ev-ry Christ-mas Eve, When San-ta's work is through, I tip-toe through the lit-tle attic
door.
Through my sou-ve-nirs, I turn back all the years, Un-til I find what I am look-ing for.

There's an old Christ-mas card in an old dust-y trunk, And it brings back sweet mem-ories dear to me,
Though it's fad-ed and worn, It's as pre-cious as the morn when I found it 'neath our first Christ-mas
tree.

Guess I'm always sen-ti-men-tal 'round this time. Par-don me if a tear falls a-
mong my Christ-mas cheer, It's the mem'ry of an old Christ-mas card.
A Mansion On The Hill
Words by Fred Rose  Music by Hank Williams
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Moderately

C G7 C / / C7 / F

To - night down here in the val - ley, I'm lone - some and oh how I
wait - ed all thro' the years love, To give you a heart true and

C C7 F C

feel, As I sit here a - lone in my cab - in, I can see your
'real, 'Cause I know you're liv - ing in sor - row, In your love - less

G7 C F / / G13 C G7 C

man - sion on the hill, Do you re - call when we part - ed, The
man - sion on the hill, The light shines bright from your win - dow, The

/ / C7 / F C

story to me you re - vealed? You said you could live with - out love dear,
trees stand so si - lent and still, I know you're a - lone with your pride dear,

C G7 I. C F C / / G13 I. C F C

____ In your love - less man - sion on the hill ______ I've hill

____ In your love - less man - sion on the hill ______

Blue Moon Of Kentucky
Words & Music by Bill Monroe
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Moderately

G / / Bb7dim / D7 / / C G G7

Blue moon, Blue moon, Blue moon,

Keep a - shin' bright; Blue moon keep on a - shin' bright. You're gon - na

C Cm G Bb7dim D7 G

bring a me back a my bab - y to - night; Blue moon, Keep a - shin' bright!

/ / D7 Gdim G G7 C7 G

I said blue moon of Ken - tuck - y to keep on shin - ing. Shine on the one that's
Crying
Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson
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Moderately

gone and left me blue, I said blue moon of Kentucky to keep on shining.

C7 G C7 D7 D dim D7 G C

Well it was on one moonlight night, Stars shinin' bright, Whisper on high.

C7 G C7 D7 G

Crying over you, When you said “So long,” Left me standing all alone,

G7 C Caug

Crying, crying, crying, It's hard to understand, But the touch of your hand can start me crying.
Come On In (And Make Yourself At Home)
Dreams Of The Everyday Housewife

Words & Music by Chris Gantry

Moderately

She looks in the mirror and stares at the wrinkles that were not there yesterday.

And thinks of the young man that she almost married.

What would he think if he saw her this way?

She holds up her apron in little girl fashion, As something comes into her mind.

Then slowly starts dancing.

Mem'bring her girlhood and all of the boys she had waiting in line.

Ah! Ah!

Such are the dreams of the everyday housewife you see every time of the day.

Like the everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me.
Bayou Baby (A Cajun Lullaby)
Words & Music by Merle Travis

Moderately

\[mf\]
The scissor-tail roost on a telephone pole, When the evening is old, and the stormy clouds roll, Then I've got me
The old horned owl in the pine woods may yowl, Don't worry my belle, My sweet mamelle, Soon every thing's
bring plenty red fish to make a fine stew, So tell your ma.

[EB]
Plenty of fish in' to do, But tomorrow I'll come back to you. Oh bye, Oh my baby. On the bayou tonight, Oh
Gone be tres bon you see, To tomorrow for you and for me. Oh bye, Oh my baby. My cherie sleep tight, And dream of tomorrow when fishin' is
Gumbo and drink lots of wine, To as ever' thing will be fine.

[EB]
Bye, Oh my baby. My cherie sleep tight, And dream of tomorrow when fishin' is thro', I'll fly over the bayou to you. 2. The you.

[EB]

Cut Across Shorty
Words & Music by Marijohn Wilkin & Wayne P. Walker

Moderately

\[mf\]
Now a country boy named Shorty. And a city boy named Dan, Had to
(lyric 2 & 3)
Prove who could run the fastest to win Miss Lucy's hand. Now Dan had all the money. And he also had the books. But Shorty must a' had some thing boys that

\[C\]
Don’t Let The Stars Get In Your Eyes

Words & Music by Slim Willet
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Moderately

Don’t let the stars get in your eyes, Don’t let the moon break your heart.

Love blooms at night, In daylight it dies, Don’t let the stars get in your eyes. Oh keep your

al Coda G D7

heart for me, For some day I’ll return and you know you’re the only one I’ll ever love.

1. Too many nights, Too many stars, Too many moons could change your

2. Too many miles, Too many days, Too many nights to be alone.

If I’m gone too long, Don’t forget where you belong. When the

D.S.al Coda

stars come out remember you are mine. Don’t let the

Don’t let the

Coda

Don’t let the one I’ll ever love.
How's The World Treating You

Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant & Chet Atkins
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Moderately slow

Moderately

Funny, Familiar, Forgotten Feelings

Words & Music by Mickey Newbury
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If You’ve Got The Money, I’ve Got The Time

Words & Music by Lefty Frizzell & Jim Beck

Copyright 1950 Peer International Corporation, USA.

Bright country style

If you’ve got the money, I’ve got the time,
(Lyric 2)

We’ll go honky tonkin’ and we’ll have a time;
We’ll make all the night spots,
dance, romance and dine.
If you’ve got the money honey, I’ve got the time.

There ain’t no use to tarry, So let’s start out tonight.
We’ll spread joy, Oh boy! Oh boy!

And we’ll spread it right, We’ll have more fun baby.
All way down the line, If

you’ve got the money honey, I’ve got the time.

2. If you’ve got the money, I’ve got the time,
We’ll go honky tonkin’ and we’ll have a time;
Bring along your Cadillac, leave my old wreck behind,
If you’ve got the money honey, I’ve got the time.
Yes we’ll go honky tonkin’ and we’ll be pleasure bent,
I’ll look like a million but I won’t have a cent,
But if you run short of money, I’ll run short of time,
’Cause you with no more money honey, I’ve no more time!
Crazy Arms
Words & Music by Chuck Seals & Ralph Mooney
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Moderately

\[\text{F} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C7}\]

Blue is not the word for the way that I feel, And a storm is brewing in this heart of mine.

\[\text{F} \quad \text{F7} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F}\]

This ain't no crazy dream, I know that it's real, You're someone else's love now you're not mine.

\[\text{C7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F7}\]

Crazy arms that reach to hold some-bod-y new, But my yearning heart keeps saying you're not mine.

\[\text{F} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{D.C.}\]

My troubled mind knows soon to an-other you'll be wed. And that's why I'm lonely all the time.

2. Please take the treasured dreams I've had for you and me, And take all the love I thought was mine, Someday my crazy arms may hold someone new, But now I'm so lonely all the time. Crazy arms that reach (etc.)

Dream Baby (How Long Must I Dream)
Words & Music by Cindy Walker
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Moderately

\[\text{A7}\]

\[\text{mf}\]

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, The whole day through,

\[\text{D7}\]

Dream baby got me dreamin' sweet dreams, Night time too; I love you and-

\[\text{A7}\]

-I'm dreamin' of you, But that won't do, Dream baby make-

\[\text{D} \quad \text{A7}\]

-me stop my dreamin', You can make my dreams come true. Sweet dreams

30
Leaving On A Jet Plane
Words & Music by John Denver
Copyright 1967 & 1971 Cherry Lane Music Company Incorporated.
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Moderately

G C G C

D7 G D7 G D7 D7 G D

C G C G Em D

early morn: The taxi's waitin'. He's blowin' his horn. Already I'm so lonesome I could cry;

D7 G C G C

So kiss me and smile for me, Tell me that you'll wait for me,

G Am D D7 G C

Hold me like you'll never let me go. I'm leaving on a jet plane,

G G C G Em

Don't know when I'll be back again, Oh babe I hate to go

Am7 D7 G C G

Repeat to fade

2. Many times I've let you down,
So many times I've played around,
I tell you now they don't mean a thing,
Every place I go I'll think of you,
Every song I sing I'll sing for you,
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.
So kiss me (etc.)

3. Now the time has come to leave you,
One more time let me kiss you,
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come,
When I won't have to leave alone.
About the times I won't have to say.
So kiss me (etc.)
I'd Rather Be Sorry
Words & Music by Kris Kristofferson

Moderately

If you hurt me you won't be the first or the last, In a lifetime of

man y mis takes, But I won't spend to mor row re gret ing the

take you a way, But I'd gamble what ever to mor row might

past, bring, For the chances that I didn't take, 'Cause I'll never

for the love that I'm liv ing to day.

know till it's over, If I'm right or I'm wrong lov ing you.

But I'd rather be sor ry for some thing I've done. Than for some thing

I did - n't do. 2. When you

The Man From Laramie
Music by Lester Lee Words by Ned Washington

Moderately

The man from La rai me, He was a man with a peace ful

turn of mind. He was kind of so cia ble and friend ly. Friendly as

an y man could be, But you nev er saw a man out draw the man from La ra

miec. The man from La rai me, He was a man with a warm and
Don't Break The Heart That Loves You
Words & Music by Benny Davis & Ted Murry

Moderately

G7 mfg Don't break the heart that loves you, Handle it with care, Don't break the heart that needs you, Darling please be fair; Why do you flirt and constantly hurt me? Why do you treat our love so carelessly? You know I'm jealous of you. And yet you seem to try to go out of your way to be unkind, Sweetheart I'm begun of you, Don't break the heart that loves you, Don't break this heart of mine

I'm Gonna Be A Country Girl Again

Words & Music by Buffy Sainte-Marie

Moderately

G

The rain is fallin' lightly on the buildings and the cars, I've said goodbye to
spent some time in the hearts of men, looking for the sign, That here I might learn
wander'd in the city friends, Department stores and bars;
for munii, My A's 'n' B's 'n' C's;
The lights of town are
happi-ness, I might learn peace of mind;
The one who taught my
at my back, My heart is full of such stars, these pines.
long ago and not from such as these, those pines.
And I'm gonna be a country girl again.
Again, Oh yes, I'm gonna be a country girl again. With an

G / D7 / / G C G

old brown dog and a big front porch and rabbits in the pen, I tell you all the lights on Broadway don't a-

C G D7 1.2. G C G

mount to an acre of green, And I'm gonna be a country girl again. 2.3. I've gain.

Thirteen Women (And Only One Man In Town)

Words & Music by Dickie Thompson

Copyright 1954 Danby Music Company, USA.

Country rock

Cm

mf There were thirteen women and only one man in town.

Fm

There were thirteen women and only one man in town.

Cm

And as funny as it may be. The

E7

one and only man in town was me. With thirteen women and only one man in town.
Cm

I had two gals ev'ry mornin',
Serve my breakfast in bed,

had three gals dance the mambo,
Three gals ball in the jack.

And I'm tellin' you Jack one rubbed my back,
while another gal rubbed my head.

And all of the rest really did their best,
Boy they sure were a lively pack.

Two gals gave me my money,
Two gals bought me my clothes,

And another sweet thing bought me a diamond ring.
A bout forty cars I suppose.

Now there were thirteen women and thirteenth man in town,
There were thirteen women and thirteenth man in town.

Now there were thirteen women and thirteenth man in town,
There were thirteen women and thirteenth man in town.

And as funny as it may be,
No, I can't tell you where I've been.

And as funny as it may be,
No, I can't tell you where I've been.

The kind a think some day I'll go back again.
To thirteen women and thirteenth man in town.

Cm

I me the only man around!

On Top Of Old Smokey
Traditional

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Moderately fast

C

On top of old Smokey,
All covered with snow.

2. A courtin's a pleasure,
A flirtin's a grief,

3. A thief he will rob you,
And take what you have,

4. They'll hug you and kiss you,
And tell you more lies,

5. On top of old Smokey,
I sit and I sigh.

False hearted lover,
For courtin' too slow.

False hearted lover
sends you to your grave.

Ties on the rail road,
Or stars in the skies.

Lost my true lover,
And that's why I cry.
Greenback Dollar
Words & Music by Gene Vincent
Copyright 1959 Central Songs Incorporated, USA.
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Moderately

Well I don't want your green back dollar, Well I don't want your watch and chain.
All that I want is you my darlin'. Honey won't you take me back again.

Your papa says we cannot marry, Your mama says it will never do, But if you ever learn to love me, I will run away with you. Well I don't want your green back dollar, Well I don't want your watch and chain. All that I want is you my darlin', Honey won't you take me back again.

She Thinks I Still Care
Words & Music by Dicky Lee
Copyright 1962 Glad Music Company/Jack Music Incorporated, USA.
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Moderately

Oh just because I asked a friend about her, Just because I spoke her name somewhere.
Just because I rang her number by mistake today, You know she thinks I still care. And just because I haunt the same old places, Where the memory of her fingers every where, Just because I'm not the happy guy I used to be.
Lord you know she thinks I still care. But if she's happy thinking I still need her. Then let that silly notion bring her tears. Oh how could she ever be so foolish. Tell me where did she get such an idea. Oh yeah!

Just because I asked a friend about her. And just because I spoke her name somewhere. Just because when I saw her I went to pieces.

Lord, you know she thinks I still care. You know she thinks I still care.

Miss The Mississippi And You
Words & Music by Halley
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Moderately

I am sad and weary. Far away from home, Miss the Mississippi and you, dear; Days are dark and dreary. Ev'rywhere I roam.

Rolling the wide world o'er, Al - ways a - lone and blue - hoo, blue. Noth - ing seems to cheer me, under heav'en's dome, Miss the Mississippi and you.

Memories are bringing happy days of yore, Miss the Mississippi and you, dear; Mocking birds are singing 'round your cabin door.

Rolling the wide world
Love Hurts
Words & Music by Boudleaux Bryant
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Moderately

G Em C D7 G Em

Love hurts, Love scars, Love wounds and mars any heart not tough or

C D7 G B7 Em G7 C

strong enough to take a lot of pain, Take a lot of pain; Love is like a cloud, Holds a lot of

D7 G C G Em

rain, Love hurts. Love hurts. I'm young, I know, But

C D7 G Em C D7

even so I know a thing or two, I've learned from you, I've really learned a

G B7 Em G7 C D7 G

lot, Really learned a lot; Love is like a fire, Burns you so, It's hot, Love hurts,

C G G7 C B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em

Love hurts. Some folks rave of happiness, Blissfulness, Togetherness,

A7 D7 G B7

Some folks fool themselves I guess, But they're not fooling me, I know it isn't true, No it isn't

Em G7 C D7 G C G

true; Love is just a lie made to make you blue, Love hurts. Love hurts.

Sad Movies (Make Me Cry)
Words & Music by John D. Loudermilk
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Moderate country rock

G

mp He said he had to work so I went to the show alone, They turned down the lights and

G G7 C

turned the projector on, And just as the news of the world started to begin, I saw my
darling and my best friend walk in. Though I was sitting there, they didn’t see,

And so they sat right down in front of me. And when he kissed her lips I almost died. And in the middle of the colour cartoon I started to cry.

Oh sad movies always make me cry. Oh sad movies always make me cry. So I got up and slowly walked on home. And mama saw the tears and said “What’s wrong?” And so to keep from telling her a lie, I just said “Sad movies make me cry.”

Lonesome Number One
Words & Music by Don Gibson


Moderately bright

Ev’ry love I’ve had has faded like the dew. Ev’ry one I’ve wanted has wanted someone new. Heartaches hang around and always come.

Surely must be lonesome number one. Lonesome number one. Just call me lonesome number one. Although no titles have I won, I surely must be lonesome number one.
Cripple Creek

Traditional
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Bright country style

F Bb F C7 F F C7 Bb F

mf
(Lyric 2)

I just put on a brand new suit,
Hair-cut, Shave and shine to boot,
Diamond stick-pin in my tie.

See you later folks, Good-bye!
Going to Cripple Creek, Not for swim-min',
Going to Cripple Creek,

G9 C7 F Bb F Bb C7 F

Here's why: Down by Cripple Creek among some women I met the apple of my eye!

Way Down

Words & Music by Layng Martine Jnr
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British Commonwealth (excluding Canada & Australasia), South Africa & Eire.
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Moderately

C7

mf
(Lyric 2)

Babe, you're gettin' closer,
The lights are goin' dim,
The sound of your breath-in' has made the mood I'm in,
All of my resistance lyin' on the floor,

C7 G7 C

Send in me to places I've never been before,
Ooh... and I can feel it, feel it, feel it, feel it!
Way down where the music plays,
Way down like a tidal wave,
Way down where the fires blaze— Way down,

C F G7 C

— way way on down, way on down.
Hold me again as tight as you can, I need you so, so baby let's go way down, Way down where it feels so good,
Way down where I hoped it would, Way down where I never could, Way down,
_ down, way, way on down, way on down, way on down, way on down._

2. Ooh my head is spinnin',
You got me in your spell,
A hundred magic fingers,
On a whirling carousel,
The medicine within me,
No doctor could prescribe,
'Your love is doin' somethin',
That I just can't describe!
Ooh, and I can feel it (_etc._)

You All Come (Y'All Come)
Words & Music by Arlie Duff

Bright country style

C G7 C C7 F C

_When you live in the country, Ev'rybody is your neighbour, On this one thing you can rely._

C G7 C C7 F C

They all come to see you, And they never leave you, Sayin'

C G7 C C7 F C

_y'all come to see us by and by._

C G7 C C7 F C

_y'all come, y'all come._

C G7 C C7 F C

_y'all come, y'all come._

F C G7

2. The kinfolks are a comin',
They're a comin' by the dozen,
Eatin' everything from soup to hay,
And right after dinner
They ain't lookin' any thinner,
And here's what you hear them say:
_y'all come, (_etc._)

3. Now grandma's a wishin',
That they'd come out to the kitchen,
And help to do the dishes right away,
But they all start a leavin',
Even though she's a grievin',
Well you can still hear grandma say:
_y'all come, (_etc._)
Ring Of Fire
Words & Music by Merle Kilgore & June Carter

Moderately bright

Running Scared
Words & Music by Roy Orbison & Joe Melson

Moderately

Am

Bm

Just running scared. Each place we go. So afraid

D7

Am7

D7

G

Am

Yeah, running scared. What would I do. If he came
Somebody Else On Your Mind
Words & Music by Skeeter Davis
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Moderate country tempo

When you take me in your arms and tell me that you love me, I want to think it's really true. But my heart won't let me. For when you're kissing me it's plain for me to see, You've got somebody else on your mind. And had somebody else on your mind.

Somebody else is with you in your dreams, Somebody else now has your love it seems, Give her your kisses, They're not really mine, You've got somebody else on your mind. (Instrumental)
You Never Can Tell
Words & Music by Chuck Berry
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Cajun rock

C

mf

1. It was a teenage wedding and the old folks wished 'em well,
You could see

G7

that Pierre truly love the ma-demoi-selle,
And now the young mon-sieur and ma-dame

have rung the chap-el bell.
"C'est la vie," say the old folks. It goes to show you never can

tell.

2. They furnished off an apart-ment with a two-room Roe-buck sale.
The cooler-ator was crammed with T. V. din-ners and gin-ger ale.
But when Pierre found work, the little money com-in' worked out well.
"C'est la vie," say the old folks. It goes to show you never can tell.

3. They had a hi-fi phono, boy did they let it blast.
Seven hundred records all rockin' rhythm and jazz.
But when the sun went down the rapid tempo of the music fell,
"C'est la vie," say the old folks. It goes to show you never can tell.

4. They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red fifty-nine.
They drove it down to New Orleans to celebrate their anniversary.
It was there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely ma'demoiselle,
"C'est la vie," say the old folks. It goes to show you never can tell.

Home On The Range
Traditional

Moderately

G

mf

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam, Where the deer and the

C

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam, Where the deer and the

Cm

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam, Where the deer and the

G

Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam, Where the deer and the

A7

antelope play, Where I seldom heard discouraging

D7

glittering stars, Have I stood there amazed and asked as I

G

antelope play, Where I seldom heard discouraging

C

glittering stars, Have I stood there amazed and asked as I
The Wells Fargo Wagon

Words & Music by Meredith Willson

Moderately

O-ho, The Wells Fargo wagon is a comin' down the street, Oh please let it be for
Wells Fargo wagon is a comin' down the street, Oh don't let him pass my
me. O-ho, The Wells Fargo wagon is a comin' down the street, I wish, I wish I knew what it could
be. I got a box of maple sugar on my birth day. In March I got a grey mack i
for. I got some salmon from Seattle last September. And I expect a new rock i
naw. And once I got some grape fruit from Tampa. Mont gom ry Ward sent me a bath tub and a
chair. I hope I get my raisins from Fresno. The D. A. R. have sent a can non for the
cross cut saw. O-ho, The Wells Fargo wagon is a comin' now. Is it a pre paid surprise or C. O.
courthouse square. O-ho, The Wells Fargo wagon is a comin' now. I don't know how I can ev er wait to
see. It could be curtains, Or dishes. Or a double boiler, Or it could be some thin'
special just for me. O-ho, The me.
I'm Just A Country Boy
Words & Music by Fred Hellerman & Marshall Barer

Moderately slow

I ain't gonna marry in the Fall, I ain't gonna marry in the Spring. For I'm in love with a pretty little girl who wears a diamond ring, And I'm just a country boy. Mon-e-y have I none. But I've got silver in the stars, And gold in the morning sun, And gold in the morning sun.

2. Never gonna kiss the ruby lips Of the prettiest girl in town, I'm never gonna ask her if she'd marry me, For I know she'd turn me down. 'Cause I'm just a country boy (etc.)

3. Never could afford a store-bought ring, With a sparkling diamond stone, All I could afford was a loving heart, The only one I own, And I'm just a country boy (etc.)

One Day At A Time
Words & Music by Marijohn Wilkin & Kris Kristofferson

Moderate country waltz

One day at a time, Sweet Jesus. (Instrumental)

I'm only human, I'm just a woman, Help me believe in what I could be and all that I am.

Show me the stairway I have to climb, Lord for my sake teach me to take one day at a time.
You've Still Got A Place In My Heart

Words & Music by Leon Payne

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You've still got a place in my heart, if the one you think is true ever turns his back on you,
You've still got a place in my heart, if the years should make you cry. Don't go on and live a lie,
You've still got a place in my heart. If I'm a fool to pray that you'll come back someday,
Then I know a million fools that love has made that way; If every road you take proves you made a big mistake,
**Why You Been Gone So Long?**

*By Mickey Newbury*


**Moderate country tempo**

\[MF Ev'-ry time it rains, Lawd, I run-- to my window, All I do is wring my hands and moan. Listen to that thunder roll. And I can hear that lonesome wind blow. Tell me baby why you been gone so long? (Lyrics 2 & 3)**

---

**Chorus**

\[Tell me baby why you been gone so long. You been gone so long now? Tell me baby why you been gone so long?\]

---

2. Someone said they thought they saw you roarin' down in Reno.
With a big oil man from San Antone.
They tell me I'm a fool to pine for you,
But what do they know, Tell me baby why you been gone so long? (Chorus)

---

3. There ain't nothing I wanna do,
Oh I guess I could get stoned,
And let the past paint pictures in my head;
Kill a fifth of thunderbird and try to write a sad song.
Tell me baby why you been gone so long? (Chorus)

---

**The 3:10 To Yuma**

*Music by George W. Duning  Words by Ned Washington*


**Moderately slow**

\[I want to ride again on the three ten to Yuma, That's where I saw my love, The girl with the golden hair; Not a word between us was spoken, No the silence never was broken, But before she left her eyes said a sad goodbye. Sad am I.\]
Sad am I, To think of the chance that I missed,—— I could cry to
think of the lips left un-kissed.——— Per-haps she'll ride a-gain—— on the three ten to Yu-ma.

And I can meet my love and tell her how much I care;——— Tho' I have no rea-son to
go there. And there's not a soul that I know there, When the three ten to Yu-ma leaves if I have the
fare.——— I'll be there!——— I'll be there!

When The Thrill Has Gone
Words & Music by Tex Grant
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Moderate country ballad

When the thrill has gone will you still love me? When the thrill has
gone will you still care? It's easy to prom-ise while you feel this
way, But your heart may change with the pass-ing of a day.

When the thrill has gone will you be sor-ry? Or shall I still
be the only one? It will break my heart in two, If you
find some-bod-y new, When the thrill has gone.
Send Me The Pillow You Dream On
Words & Music by Hank Locklin
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Moderately

C F C G7

mf Send me the pillow that you dream on. Don't you know that I still care for you
So darling I can dream on it too. Each night while I'm sleeping, oh, so lonely

G7 C C7 F C

I'll But share your love in dreams that once were true

G7 C F C G7

I've too

Till The End Of The World
Words & Music by Vaughn Horton
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Moderately

G7 C G7

mp Till the end of the world means for ever. And for ever you'll always be mine

C E7 Am

For my darling you know I could never love anybody but you till the end of time

D7 G7

Till the stars in the sky cease to shine

G7

Till the sand of the desert grows cold

G7 D7

Till the last petals fall from the roses And the silver in your
One Has My Name, The Other Has My Heart
Words & Music by Eddie Dean, Dearest Dean & Hal Blair

Moderately

One has my name, The other has my heart, With one I'll remain, That's how my heart-aches start:

One has brown eyes, The other's eyes are blue, To one I am tied, To the other I am true:

One has my love, The other only me, But what good is love, To a heart that can't be free:

I'll go on living my life just the same, While one has my heart, The other has my name:

The Colorado Trail
Traditional

Moderately

Weep all ye little rains, Wail wind wail, All along along the Colorado trail.

Eyes like a morning star, Lips like a rose, Jennie was a pretty gal, God Almighty knows!

Weep all ye little rains, wail wind wail, All along along the Colorado trail.
The Wheel Of Fortune
Words & Music by Bennie Benjamin & George Weiss

Moderately slow

F/C    C    Fdim  C    G7

The wheel of fortune goes spinning around, Will the arrow point my way? Will this be the day? Oh! Wheel of fortune, Please don't pass me by.

Dm7    G7    Cdim    G7    F/C    C

Let me know the magic of a kiss and a sigh. While the wheel is spinning, spinning, spinning, I'll not dream of winning fortune or fame; While the wheel is turning, turning, turning.

Dm7    G7

I'll be ever yearning for love's precious flame! Oh! Wheel of fortune, I'm hoping somehow if you ever smile on me, Please let it be now.

G7    C    D7    G7    F/C    C

(The Old Chisholm Trail)

Moderately

Em    B7    Em    B7    Em    B7    Em    B7

Well come along boys and listen to my tale, I'll tell you of my troubles on the old Chisholm trail; Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, u-pi yi! Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, u-pi yi!

Em    B7    Em    / /

2. I woke up one day and started on the trail, A rope was in my hand, I had a cow by the tail; Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, (etc.)

4. I went to the boss for pickin' up my roll, He figured what I borrowed, I was nine in the hole; Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, (etc.)

3. It's bacon and beans I'm gittin' every day, I'm thinkin' for a change I'm gonna eat prairie hay; Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, (etc.)

5. I guess I must wait till I'm old enough to die, I'll quit punchin' cattle in the sweet by and by; Co-ma ti yi u-pi u-pi yi, (etc.)

Em    / /

Am    Em    / /

B7    Em    D.C.
The Bus From Amarillo
Words & Music by Carol Hall

1. Caught a bus from Amarillo, it was goin' to San Antonio. Had a brand new cardboard suitcase, and a window seat alone, and I thought that I was scared, I was shakin' like a leaf as we were comin' round the curve. Had the suitcase, had the ticket, but I didn't have the nerve. Yes, the bus from Amarillo raced a train along the track. And I never looked behind me 'cause I wasn't comin' back. Did I had a one-way ticket to nowhere, I was finally -

Verse 3.
Well, it's hard now to determine how a plan just disappears
How the days can turn to weeks and how the weeks can turn to years.
And it's funny how you wait for things and want that lucky day.
And it's funny when the bus stopped, I got off and walked away
And the bus from Amarillo. I can hear it still go by.
Guess I missed my only chance and now I swear I don't know why
Guess life's a one way ticket to nowhere
God, wish I was travelin' free
Once I had a one way ticket to go anywhere
Anything was possible for me.
So Sad (To Watch Good Love Go Bad)
Words & Music by Don Everly
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Moderately

mf
We used to have good times together.
But now I feel them slip away.
It makes me cry
Is it any wonder that I feel so blue.

Moderately

mp
It's too soon to know if I can forget her.
My heart's been broken in too many pieces.

Too Soon To Know
Words & Music by Don Gibson
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Moderately

C
It's too soon to know if I can forget her.
My heart's been broken in too many pieces.

Too Soon To Know
Words & Music by Don Gibson
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Moderately

mp
It's too soon to know if I can forget her.
My heart's been broken in too many pieces.

Too Soon To Know
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The End Of The World

Music by Arthur Kent  Words by Sylvia Dee
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Moderately

mf Why does the sun go on shining? Why does the sea rush to shore?

A♭  Fm  Gm  C7  Fm

Don’t they know it’s the end of the world, ’Cause you don’t love me anymore? Why do the birds go on singing? Why do the stars glow above?

Fm  B♭7  E♭

It ended when I lost your love. I wake up in the morning and I wonder why everything’s the same as it was. I can’t understand, No I can’t understand how

Fm  B♭7  E♭  B♭  Cm

life goes on the way it does! Why does my heart go on beating? Why do these eyes of mine cry? Don’t they know it’s the end of the world? It ended when you said goodbye.