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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.**

# 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.

## **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 24 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.**

# **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.**

## **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 (Sing verse again)**

**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**

## **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.**

## **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.**

# 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.

## **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.**

# **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 (Sing verse again)**

**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**

## 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.

## **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 )**

## **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.**

# **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.**

## **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.**

## **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.**

## **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.**

## **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.**

## **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.**

# 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.**

## **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 (Sing verse again)**

**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**

**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.**

## **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.**

## **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 (Sing  
verse again)**

*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 x 2 Ch.**

**Hop around, skip around, pick a bale of cotton  
Hop around, skip around, pick a bale a day x 2 Ch.**

**Gonna picka, picka, picka, picka, picka, a bale of cotton  
Gonna picka, picka, picka, picka, picka, a bale a day x2 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.

## 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.

## **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**

## **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.**

## 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.

## **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.**

