

MISCELLANEOUS SONGS
(COUNTRY MUSIC LYRICS, VOLUME 8)

23 OCTOBER 2008

ALL IN KEY OF A, UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED

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FOREWORD

This is an eighth volume of lyrics to popular songs, to assist learning to play the guitar by ear, as described in the article, *How to Play the Guitar by Ear (for Mathematicians and Physicists)*, posted at Internet web sites <http://www.foundation.bw> and <http://www.foundationwebsite.org>. As discussed in the foreword to Volume 1, the purpose of assembling these lyrics is to provide the student with a large number of songs from which he may choose ones for which he knows the melody and enjoys singing. Since everyone's taste is different, and the student may not be familiar with the songs that I know (many from decades ago), it is the intention to provide a large number of popular songs from which the student may choose. I believe that learning the guitar is facilitated by practicing a number of different songs in a practice session, and playing each one only a couple of times, perhaps in a couple of different keys. In order to do this, it is important to have a large collection of lyrics available. This volume is a miscellaneous collection of songs, mainly older popular songs from the 1940s, 1950s and 1960s.

As in Volume I, I have deliberately omitted noting the chords to be played on each song, if it is my opinion that the beginning student should be able to figure them out easily – e.g., chords are omitted for most two-chord or three-chord songs. The purpose of this omission is to provide the student with the opportunity of learning to determine which chord to use at each point of the song, quickly and automatically. For more difficult songs, I indicate some of the chords, and for some songs, I provide chords for the entire song. Where I indicate only a few chords, it is important to remember, as noted on the cover, that it is assumed that all songs are sung in the key of A, unless otherwise indicated. (There are a few songs for which the chords are relatively easy, but I have indicated them nevertheless. These are songs that I was to sing in public for some occasion, and I did not wish to make a mistake.)

In some cases, I have found songs already chorded, but in a fashion that is not convenient for the guitar (e.g., in the key of Bflat, or with many exotic chords). In most cases, I have removed the chords or re-chorded them. In some cases, however, I have left the songs in “strange” keys or chordings, to be modified as an exercise by the student.

Many of the songs of this volume are copyrighted by others. In their original or available forms, however, they are not helpful for the beginning student of guitar (e.g., they are arranged for piano, or are written in a key that is not natural for the guitar, or are fully annotated with chords, or are in small print). To facilitate reading by the student as he plays the guitar, they are presented here in a large, easy-to-read font and with a strong attempt to keep the song to a single page in length. To facilitate his progress in learning to play by ear, the chords have been removed in all simple cases. It is for these reasons that I have, in cognizance of and in the spirit of the “fair use” doctrine of copyright law, reformatted these songs and presented them in the present volume.

Good luck!

Joseph George Caldwell
Spartanburg, South Carolina USA
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AFTER THE BALL

JOHN R CASH

JOHN R CASH

(G) I HEAR PEOPLE LAUGHING ON THE CORNER, BY THE SQUARE
THE NEON FLICKERS ON MY WALL AND I KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE
(C) I'VE BEEN IN HERE A LISTENING FOR YOUR FOOTSTEPS DOWN
THE HALL
AND I'LL BE (G) WAITING FOR YOU (D) AFTER THE (G) BALL

(CHORUS) AFTER THE BALL IS OVER, AFTER THE BALL
IF YOU CANNOT STAND, I'VE GOT A PLACE FOR YOU TO FALL
THE BLINDS ARE DRAWN AND I HAVE TURNED THE CLOCK-FACE TO
THE WALL
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AFTER THE BALL

LOVING YOU IS SWEET ADDICTION, I NEED ONLY YOU
JUST AS LONG AS YOU COME BACK WE'LL DO WHAT YOU WANT TO
GIVE THE NIGHT YOUR LAUGHTER BUT I'LL HAVE YOU AFTER ALL
I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AFTER THE BALL (CHORUS 2X)

AIN'T IT AMAZING GRACIE
BUCK OWENS

I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD
BUT NO OTHER GIRL EVER THRILLED ME
THE WAY THAT YOU DO
AIN'T IT AMAZING HOW I LOVE YOU

WELL, I LEFT MY GRACIE
AND I COUGHT A BIG TRAIN
SEARCHING FOR WEALTH AND FAME
BUT EVERY CLICKETY-CLACK
OF THE RAILROAD TRACK
SEEMED TO BRING OUT MY GRACIE'S NAME

WELL, AIN'T IT AMAZING GRACIE
HOW MUCH THAT I LOVE YOU
I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD
BUT NO OTHER GIRL EVER THRILLED ME
THE WAY THAT YOU DO
AIN'T IT AMAZING HOW I LOVE YOU

WELL SHE'S NOT THE PRETTIEST GIRL
IN THE WORLD I KNOW
SHE'S NOT THE SMARTEST ONE TOO
BUT SHE'S ALWAYS THERE
AND I KNOW SHE CARES
AND I KNOW HER LITTLE HEART IS TRUE
WELL AIN'T IT AMAZING GRACIE

I MET A LOT OF PRETTY GIRLS
WHEREVER I'D GO
NONE COULD EVER TAKE HER PLACE
'CAUSE EVERYTIME I'D LOOK INTO THEIR EYES
I KEEP A SEEIN' MY GRACIE'S FACE
WELL AIN'T IT AMAZING GRACIE

CAN I SLEEP IN YOUR ARMS TONIGHT

WILLIE NELSON

(C) CAN I SLEEP IN YOUR ARMS TONIGHT LADY
IT'S SO COLD LYING HERE ALL A(G)LONE
AND I (C) HAVE NO HOLD TO HOLD (F) ON YOU
AND I AS(G)SURE YOU I'LL DO YOU NO (C) WRONG

DON'T KNOW WHY BUT THE ONE I LOVE LEFT ME
LEFT ME LONELY AND COLD AND SO WEAK
AND I NEED SOMEONE'S ARMS TO HOLD ME
TILL I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO GET BACK ON MY FEET

CAN I SLEEP IN YOUR ARMS...
[PIANO]

CAN I SLEEP IN YOUR ARMS...
[GUITAR - HARMONICA]

CHATTAHOOCHEE

ALAN JACKSON

(A) WAY DOWN YONDER ON THE CHATTAHOOCHEE
IT GETS HOTTER THAN A (E) HOOCHIE (A) COOCHIE
WE LAID RUBBER ON THE GEORGIA ASPHALT
WE GOT A LITTLE CRAZY BUT WE (E) NEVER GOT (A) CAUGHT

(CHORUS) (D) DOWN BY THE RIVER ON A FRIDAY NIGHT
A (A) PYRAMID OF CANS IN THE (E) PALE (A) MOONLIGHT
(D) TALKING 'BOUT CARS AND DREAMING 'BOUT WOMEN
(E) NEVER HAD A PLAN JUST A LIVIN' FOR THE MINUTE
YEAH (A) WAY DOWN YONDER ON THE CHATTAHOOCHEE
NEVER KNEW HOW MUCH THAT MUDDY WATER (E) MEANT TO (A)
ME
BUT I LEARNED HOW TO SWIM AND I LEARNED WHO I WAS
A LOT ABOUT LIVIN' AND A (E) LITTLE 'BOUT (A) LOVE

WELL WE FOOGED UP THE WINDOWS IN MY OLD CHEVY
I WAS WILLING BUT SHE WASN'T READY
SO A SETTLED FOR A BURGER AND A GRAPE SNOW CONE
DROPPED HER OFF EARLY BUT I DIDN'T GO HOME (CHORUS)

WAY DOWN YONDER ON THE CHATTAHOOCHEE
IT GETS HOTTER THAN A HOOCHIE COOCHIE
WE LAID RUBBER ON THE GEORGIA ASPHALT
WE GOT A LITTLE CRAZY BUT WE NEVER GOT CAUGHT

WELL WE FOOGED UP THE WINDOWS IN MY OLD CHEVY
I WAS WILLING BUT SHE WASNT READY
SO A SETTLED FOR A BURGER AND A GRAPE SNOW CONE
DROPPED HER OFF EARLY BUT I DIDN'T GO HOME (CHORUS)

A LOT ABOUT LIVIN' AND A LITTLE 'BOUT LOVE

COCAINE BLUES (AKA TRANSFUSION BLUES)

JOHNNY CASH (1958)

T. J. ARNALL

(A) EARLY ONE MORNIN' WHILE MAKIN' THE ROUNDS
I TOOK A SHOT OF COCAINE AND I (E) SHOT MY WOMAN DOWN
I WENT RIGHT HOME AND I WENT TO BED
I (A) STUCK THAT LOVIN' 44 BE(E)NEATH MY (A) HEAD

GOT UP NEXT MORNIN' AND I GRABBED THAT GUN
TOOK A SHOT OF COCAINE AND AWAY I RUN
MADE A GOOD RUN BUT I RAN TOO SLOW
THEY OVERTOOK ME DOWN IN JUAREZ MEXICO

LATE IN THE HOT JOINTS TAKIN' THE PILLS
IN WALKED THE SHERIFF FROM JERICHO HILL
HE SAID, "WILLY LEE, YOUR NAME IS NOT JACK BROWN
YOU'RE THE DIRTY HACK THAT SHOT YOUR WOMAN DOWN"

SAID "YES, OH YES, MY NAME IS WILLY LEE
IF YOU'VE GOT A WARRANT JUST A-READ IT TO ME
SHOT HER DOWN BECAUSE SHE MADE ME SORE
I THOUGHT I WAS HER DADDY BUT SHE HAD FIVE MORE"

WHEN I WAS ARRESTED I WAS DRESSED IN BLACK
THEY PUT ME ON A TRAIN AND THEY TOOK ME BACK
HAD NO FRIEND FOR TO GO MY BAIL
THEY SLAPPED MY DRIED UP CARCASS IN THAT COUNTY JAIL

EARLY NEXT MORNIN' BOUT A-HALF-PAST NINE
I SPIED THE SHERIFF COMING DOWN THE LINE
AH, AND HE COUGHED AS HE CLEARED HIS THROAT
HE SAID COME ON YOU DIRTY HACK INTO THAT DISTRICT COURT

INTO THE COURTROOM MY TRIAL BEGAN
WHERE I WAS HANDLED BY TWELVE HONEST MEN
JUST BEFORE THE JURY STARTED OUT
I SAW THE LITTLE JUDGE COMMENCE TO LOOK ABOUT

IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES IN WALKED THE MAN

HOLDING THE VERDICT IN HIS RIGHT HAND
THE VERDICT READ (MURDER) IN THE FIRST DEGREE
I HOLLERED LAWDY, LAWDY, HAVE A-MERCY ON ME

THE JUDGE HE SMILED AS HE PICKED UP HIS PEN
NINETY-NINE YEARS IN THE FOLSOM PEN
NINETY-NINE YEARS UNDERNEATH THAT GROUND
I CAN'T FORGET THE DAY I SHOT THAT BAD BITCH DOWN

(D) COME ON YOU'VE GOTTA LISTEN UNTO ME
(E) LAY OFF THAT WHISKEY AND (D) LET THAT (E) COCAINE (A) BE

GOD ON THE MOUNTAIN

LYNDA RANDLE

(A) LIFE IS EASY WHEN YOU'RE (D) UP ON THE (A) MOUNTAIN
AND YOU'VE GOT (E) PEACE OF MIND LIKE YOU'VE NEVER (A)
KNOWN
BUT THEN THINGS CHANGE AND YOU'RE (D) DOWN IN THE (A)
VALLEY
DON'T LOSE (E) FAITH FOR YOU'RE NEVER A(A)LONE

(CHORUS) FOR THE (D) GOD ON THE MOUNTAIN IS STILL GOD IN
THE (A) VALLEY
WHEN THINGS GO (E) WRONG, HE'LL MAKE IT (A) RIGHT
AND THE (D) GOD OF THE GOOD TIMES IS STILL GOD IN THE (A)
BAD TIMES
THE GOD OF THE (E) DAY IS STILL GOD IN THE (A) NIGHT

YOU TALK OF FAITH WHEN YOU'RE UP ON THE MOUNTAIN
OH BUT THE TALK COMES EASY WHEN LIFE'S AT ITS BEST
BUT IT'S DOWN IN THE VALLEY OF TRIALS AND TEMPTATION
THAT'S WHEN FAITH IS REALLY PUT TO THE TEST (CHORUS 2X)

THE GOD OF THE DAY IS STILL GOD IN THE NIGHT

GOT NO REASON FOR GOING HOME

GENE WATSON

JOHNNY RUSSELL

(G) GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' (C) HOME
ALL MY (D) REASON'S NOW SHE IS (G) GONE
GOT NO ONE THERE TO TALK TO
AND (C) EVEN THOUGH I KNOW I OUGHT TO
GOT NO (D) REASON NOW FOR GOIN' (G) HOME

ONCE I HAD EVERY REASON A MAN COULD WANT
FOR GOIN' HOME AND MAKIN' LOVE BUT NOW I DON'T
SO I END UP IN HERE EACH NIGHT SITTIN' AND A THINKIN'
MISSING HER, HURTIN' SO AND DRINKIN'

GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' HOME
ALL MY REASON'S NOW SHE IS GONE
GOT NO ONE THERE TO TALK TO
AND EVEN THOUGH I KNOW I OUGHT TO
GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' HOME

IT'S SO HARD NOW JUST KNOWIN' THERE'S ANOTHER
THAT SHE'S OUT WITH HIM KNOWIN' THAT I LOVE HER
SO I END UP IN HERE EACH NIGHT SITTIN' AND A THINKIN'
MISSIN' HER, HATIN' HIM AND DRINKIN'

GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' HOME
ALL MY REASON'S NOW SHE IS GONE
GOT NO ONE THERE TO TALK TO
AND EVEN THOUGH I KNOW I OUGHT TO
GOT NO REASON NOW FOR GOIN' HOME

I FOUGHT THE LAW

THE CLASH

SONNY CURTIS

(A) BREAKIN' ROCKS IN THE (D) HOT (A) SUN
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE (D) LAW (A) WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE (E) LAW (A) WON
I NEEDED MONEY 'CAUSE I HAD NONE
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON

(D) I LEFT MY BABY AND IT FEELS SO BAD
(A) GUESS MY RACE IS RUN
(D) SHE'S THE BEST GIRL THAT I EVER HAD
(A) I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE (D) LAW (A) WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE (E) LAW (A) WON

ROBBIN' PEOPLE WITH A SIX-GUN
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I LOST MY GIRL AND I LOST MY FUN
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON

I LEFT MY BABY AND IT FEELS SO BAD
I GUESS MY RACE IS RUN
SHE'S THE BEST GIRL THAT I EVER HAD
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON
I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON

I FOUGHT THE LAW AND THE LAW WON (REPEAT 8X, FADE)

I JUST WANT TO DANCE

DANIEL O'DONNELL

(A) I DON'T WANT TO BE THE ONE WHO HESITATES
(E) BE TOO SHY, (A) WAIT TOO LATE
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY SAY OTHER LOVERS DO
(E) I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH (A) YOU

WELL, I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT YOU'VE GOT A HEART LIKE MINE
SO LET IT SHOW, AND LET IT SHINE
IF WE GET A CHANCE TO MAKE ONE HEART OF TWO
I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH YOU

(CHORUS) I WANT TO (D) DANCE WITH YOU
TWIRL YOU ALL A(A)ROUND THE FLOOR
THAT'S WHAT THEY INVENTED (E) DANCING FOR
I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH (A) YOU
I WANT TO (D) DANCE WITH YOU
HOLD YOU IN MY (A) ARMS ONCE MORE
THAT'S WHAT THEY INVENTED (E) DANCING FOR
I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH (A) YOU

(INSTRUMENTAL)

I CAUGHT YOU LOOKING AT ME WHEN I LOOKED AT YOU
YES, I DO, YOU KNOW THAT'S TRUE
YOU DON'T GET EMBARRASSED BY THE THINGS I DO
I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH YOU
NOW THE BOYS ARE PLAYING SOFTLY AND THE GIRLS ARE TOO
SO AM I, SO ARE YOU
IF THIS WERE THE MOVIES WE'D BE RIGHT ON CUE
I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH YOU (CHORUS)

(+ OH, I JUST WANT TO DANCE WITH YOU)

MUSTANG SALLY
WILSON PICKETT

MUSTANG SALLY UH-HUH
GUESS YOU BETTER SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN
OH LORD WHAT I SAID NOW

MUSTANG SALLY NOW BABY
OH LORD GUESS YOU BETTER
SLOW YOUR MUSTANG DOWN HU-OH YEAH

YOU BEEN RUNNIN' ALL OVER TOWN NOW
OH I GUESS I HAVE TO PUT YOUR FLAT FEET
ON THE GROUND
HU! WHAT I SAID NOW

LISTEN!
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
(RIDE SALLY RIDE)
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
(RIDE SALLY RIDE)
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
(RIDE SALLY RIDE) HUH
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS A RIDE AROUND SALLY
ALRIGHT (RIDE SALLY RIDE)
WELL LISTEN TO THIS

ONE OF THESE EARLY MORNIN'S
HEY WOW! GONNA BE WIPIN YOUR WEEPIN EYES
HUH! WHAT I SAID NOW-LOOK-A-HERE

I BOUGHT YOU A BRAND NEW MUSTANG
A NINETEEN SIXTY-FIVE HUH!
NOW YOU COME AROUND
SIGNIFYIN A WOMAN
THAT DONT WANNA LET ME RIDE

MUSTANG SALLY NOW BABY OH LORD!
GUESS YOU BETTER SLOW THAT MUSTANG DOWN
HUH! OH LORD! LOOK HERE

YOU BEEN RUNNIN ALL OVER TOWN
OOW!
I GOT TO PUT YOUR FLAT FEET ON THE GROUND
HUH! WHAT I SAID NOW HEY-A
LET ME SAY IT ONE MORE TIME YALL

NOW ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
(RIDE SALLY) HU! (RIDE)
ALL YOU WANNA DO IS RIDE AROUND SALLY
FADES-
(RIDE SALLY RIDE)
ALL YOU WANNA...

MY LOVE

MARTY ROBBINS

(C) MY LOVE IS THE (Am) VALLEY
THE (C) BREEZE AS IT (Am) SIGHS
MY (C) LOVE IS THE (Am) MOUNTAINS
THAT (C) REACH TO THE (Am) SKY

MY (F) LOVE IS THE (Dm) VALLEY
THE (F) ROCKS AND THE (Dm) RILLS
MY (F) LOVE IS THE (C) PRAIRIE
THE (Am) LOW ROLLIN' HILLS, THE (F) ROLLIN' (C) HILLS

THE CALL OF THE NIGHT BIRD
I LOVE EVERY TRILL
THERE'S PEACE AND CONTENTMENT
WHEN EVERYTHING'S STILL

THE WAIL OF THE COYOTE
THE FLIGHT OF THE DOVE
IT'S ALL GOD'S CREATION
AND THAT'S WHAT I LOVE

AND THAT'S WHAT I LOVE

PRIVATE WILSON WHITE

MARTY ROBBINS

(G) PRIVATE (C) WILSON WHITE, AMERI(G)CA IS PROUD TONIGHT
PROUD TO (D) CLAIM YOU FOR THEIR HERO, PRIVATE (G) WHITE

ON A BATTLEFIELD ONE DAY IN A (C) LAND SO FAR AWAY
MID THE (D) RATTLE OF MACHINE GUNS IN THE DAWN'S FIRST
GOLDEN (G) LIGHT
TWENTY MEN LAY CLOSE TO DEATH, NINETEEN (C) OF THEM HELD
THEIR BREATH
WHILE ONE (D) VOLUNTEERED TO SAVE THEM, VOLUNTEERED TO
GIVE HIS (G) LIFE (CHORUS)

NINETEEN LIVES HE MEANT TO SAVE, NOT ONE BACKWARD
GLANCE HE GAVE
AS HE YELLED, FOR GOD AND COUNTRY, THROUGH AN OPEN
FIELD HE RAN
BUT THE ENEMY HAD SEEN AND THEY UNDERSTOOD HIS SCHEME
AND THE FIRE FROM THEIR MACHINE GUNS KNOCKED THE RIFLE
FROM HIS HANDS (CHORUS)

SEVEN BULLETS FOUND THEIR MARK, SEVEN BULLETS NEAR THE
HEART
AND THE FORCE OF SEVEN BULLETS KNOCKED THE SOLDIER TO
THE GROUND
BUT HIS PROMISE HE MUST KEEP, AND HE STAGGERED TO HIS
FEET
RAN TOWARD THE FOUR MACHINE GUNS THAT PINNED THE
SOLDIERS DOWN (CHORUS)

BULLETS FLYIN' EVERYWHERE, SMOKE AND GUNFIRE FILLED THE
AIR
ONWARD RAN THE WOUNDED SOLDIER TO KEEP THE VOW HE
MADE
NEARLY DEAD, BUT DEEP WITHIN, WAS THE STRENGTH TO PULL
THE PIN
AS HE YELLED, I DIED FOR FREEDOM, HE THREW THE HAND
GRENADE (CHORUS)

RAMBLIN' ROSE

NAT KING COLE, D

(D) RAMBLIN' (A) ROSE, RAMBLIN' (D) ROSE
WHY YOU (E) RAMBLE, NO ONE (A) KNOWS
WILD AND (G) WIND-BLOWN, THAT'S HOW (D) YOU'VE GROWN
WHO CAN (A) CLING TO A RAMBLIN' (D) ROSE?

RAMBLE ON, RAMBLE ON
TILL YOUR RAMBLIN' DAYS ARE GONE
WHO WILL LOVE YOU WITH A LOVE TRUE
WHEN YOUR RAMBLIN' DAYS ARE THROUGH?

RAMBLIN' ROSE, RAMBLIN' ROSE
WHY I WANT YOU, HEAVEN KNOWS
THOUGH I LOVE YOU WITH A LOVE TRUE
WHO CAN CLING TO A RAMBLIN' ROSE?

RED HEADED STRANGER

WILLIE NELSON

THE RED-HEADED STRANGER FROM BLUE ROCK, MONTANA,
RODE INTO TOWN ONE DAY.
AND UNDER HIS KNEES WAS A RAGIN' BLACK STALLION,
AND WALKIN' BEHIND WAS A BAY.
THE RED-HEADED STRANGER HAD EYES LIKE THE THUNDER,
AND HIS LIPS, THEY WERE SAD AND TIGHT.
HIS LITTLE LOST LOVE LAY ASLEEP ON THE HILLSIDE,
AND HIS HEART WAS HEAVY AS NIGHT.
DON'T CROSS HIM, DON'T BOSS HIM.
HE'S WILD IN HIS SORROW:
HE'S RIDIN' AN' HIDIN HIS PAIN.
DON'T FIGHT HIM, DON'T SPITE HIM;
JUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW,
MAYBE HE'LL RIDE ON AGAIN.

A YELLOW-HAIRED LADY LEANED OUT OF HER WINDOW,
AN' WATCHED AS HE PASSED HER WAY.
SHE DREW BACK IN FEAR AT THE SIGHT OF THE STALLION,
BUT CAST GREEDY EYES ON THE BAY.
BUT HOW COULD SHE KNOW THAT THIS DANCIN' BAY PONY,
MEANT MORE TO HIM THAN LIFE.
FOR THIS WAS THE HORSE THAT HIS LITTLE LOST DARLIN',
HAD RIDDEN WHEN SHE WAS HIS WIFE.

DON'T CROSS HIM, DON'T BOSS HIM.
HE'S WILD IN HIS SORROW:
HE'S RIDIN' AN' HIDIN HIS PAIN.
DON'T FIGHT HIM, DON'T SPITE HIM;
JUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW,
MAYBE HE'LL RIDE ON AGAIN.

THE YELLOW-HAIRED LADY CAME DOWN TO THE TAVERN,
AN' LOOKED UP THE STRANGER THERE.
HE BOUGHT HER A DRINK, AN' HE GAVE HER SOME MONEY,
HE JUST DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE.
SHE FOLLOWED HIM OUT AS HE SADDLED HIS STALLION,
AN' LAUGHED AS SHE GRABBED AT THE BAY.

HE SHOT HER SO QUICK, THEY HAD NO TIME TO WARN HER,
SHE NEVER HEARD ANYONE SAY:

"DON'T CROSS HIM, DON'T BOSS HIM.
"HE'S WILD IN HIS SORROW:
"HE'S RIDIN' AN' HIDIN HIS PAIN.
"DON'T FIGHT HIM, DON'T SPITE HIM;
"JUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW,
"MAYBE HE'LL RIDE ON AGAIN."

THE YELLOW-HAIRED LADY WAS BURIED AT SUNSET;
THE STRANGER WENT FREE, OF COURSE.
FOR YOU CAN'T HANG A MAN FOR KILLIN' A WOMAN,
WHO'S TRYIN' TO STEAL YOUR HORSE.
TTHIS IS THE TALE OF THE RED HEADED STRANGER,
AND IF HE SHOULD PASS YOUR WAY,
STAY OUT OF THE PATH OF THE RAGIN' BLACK STALLION,
AND DON'T LAY A HAND ON THE BAY.

DON'T CROSS HIM, DON'T BOSS HIM.
HE'S WILD IN HIS SORROW:
HE'S RIDIN' AN' HIDIN HIS PAIN.
DON'T FIGHT HIM, DON'T SPITE HIM;
JUST WAIT TILL TOMORROW,
MAYBE HE'LL RIDE ON AGAIN.

SOLITAIRE

THE CARPENTERS, G

(G) THERE WAS A MAN..., A LONELY MAN...
WHO (D) LOST HIS LOVE THROUGH HIS IN(G)DIFFERENCE
A HEART THAT CARED..., THAT WENT UNSHARED...
UN(D7)TIL IT DIED WITHIN HIS (C) SI(G)LENCE

AND SOLITAIRE'S THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN
AND (Em) EVERY ROAD THAT TAKES HIM, TAKES HIM DOWN
AND (D) BY HIMSELF IT'S EASY TO PRETEND
HE'LL NEVER (G) LOVE AGAIN

AND KEEPING TO HIMSELF HE PLAYS THE GAME
WITHOUT HER LOVE IT ALWAYS ENDS THE SAME
WHILE LIFE GOES ON AROUND HIM EVERYWHERE
HE'S PLAYING SOLITAIRE

A LITTLE HOPE..., GOES UP IN SMOKE...
JUST HOW IT GOES, GOES WITHOUT SAYING
THERE WAS A MAN..., A LONELY MAN...
WHO WOULD COMMAND THE HAND HE'S PLAYING

AND SOLITAIRE'S THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN
AND EVERY ROAD THAT TAKES HIM, TAKES HIM DOWN
AND BY HIMSELF IT'S EASY TO PRETEND
HE'LL NEVER LOVE AGAIN

AND KEEPING TO HIMSELF HE PLAYS THE GAME
WITHOUT HER LOVE IT ALWAYS ENDS THE SAME
WHILE LIFE GOES ON AROUND HIM EVERYWHERE
HE'S PLAYING SOLITAIRE

AND SOLITAIRE'S THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN
AND EVERY ROAD THAT TAKES HIM, TAKES HIM DOWN
WHILE LIFE GOES ON AROUND HIM EVERYWHERE
HE'S PLAYING SOLITAIRE

THE JAMESTOWN FERRY

TANYA TUCKER

ROBERT BORCHERS AND MACK VICKERY

(CHORUS) (A) HE JUST CAUGHT THE JAMESTOWN FERRY
IT'S NOT A (D) HOT DAY IN JANU(A)ARY
LIKE HE (E) SAID IT'D BE IF HE EVER (A) LEFT ME
A CASE OF GONE WAS ALL HE CARRIED
AS HE (D) GOT ON THE JAMESTOWN (A) FERRY
AND HE (D) SAID THAT GONE WAS (E) ALL HE'D EVER (A) BE

I DIDN'T THINK THAT HE'D LEAVE ME
AFTER (D) SAYIN' HOW MUCH HE (A) NEEDS ME
BUT THE (D) FACT STILL RE(E)MAINS I'M SITTIN' HERE ALL A(A)LONE
MISSIN' THE LOVIN' OF MY BABY
LORD, IT'S A(D)BOUT TO DRIVE ME (A) CRAZY
HE WAS THE (D) SWEETEST PIECE OF (E) HELL I'VE EVER (A)
KNOWN (CHORUS)

AS I WALK THROUGH HIS KINGDOM
OF (D) HONKY TONKS AND (A) BARS
I RE(D)MEMBER HOW HE'D (E) HOLD ME AND COMFORT ME WITH (A)
TALK
HE DIDN'T CUSS WITH EVERY BREATH
HE HAD A (D) SOOTHIN' SOUTHERN (A) DRAWL
HE MADE ME (D) FEEL LIKE A (E) LADY THROUGH IT (A) ALL
(CHORUS, REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE)

THIS IS IT
JIM REEVES

(A) WELL, THIS IS IT, THAT (D) DAY IS (A) HERE
THE DAY I (E) KNEW WOULD COME, WHEN YOU WOULD LEAVE ME
(A) DEAR
WELL, HERE I SIT, WHILE (D) TEARDROPS (A) FALL
AND WONDER (E) WHY I CARE WHEN YOU DON'T CARE AT (A) ALL
BUT (D) I'M A FOOL THAT WAY, FROM AWAY BACK (A) WHEN
A FOOL WHO'D (B7) TAKE YOU BACK IF YOU'D COME BACK A(E)GAIN
BUT (A) THIS IS IT, YOU'RE (D) GONE, YOU'RE (A) FREE
YOU'LL FIND A(E)NOTHER LOVE, BUT THIS IS IT FOR (A) ME

WELL, THIS IS IT, THAT DAY IS HERE
IT'S NO SURPRISE AND YET, I CAN'T HOLD BACK THE TEARS
WELL, HERE I SIT AND TRY TO GUESS
HOW SUCH AN EMPTY ROOM, SO FULL OF LONELINESS
WELL, EVEN THE CLOCK HAS STOPPED
SOMEHOW I GUESS IT KNEW, THAT TIME'S RUN OUT
FOR ME, IT'S OVER, IT'S ALL THROUGH

YES, THIS IS IT
YOU'RE GONE, YOU'RE FREE
YOU'LL FIND ANOTHER LOVE
BUT THIS IS IT FOR ME

TROUBLE IN MIND

HANK SNOW, JOHNNY CASH
RICHARD JONES

(A) TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M (E) BLUE
BUT I (A) WON'T BE BLUE AL(D)WAYS
'CAUSE THE (A) SUN'S GONNA SHINE
ROUND (E) MY BACK DOOR SOME(A)DAY

I'M GOING DOWN TO THE RIVER
I'M GONNA TAKE ME A ROCKING CHAIR
AND IF THE BLUES DON'T LEAVE ME
I ROCK ON AWAY FROM HERE

TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M BLUE
BUT I WON'T BE BLUE ALWAYS
'CAUSE THE SUN'S GONNA SHINE
IN MY BACK DOOR SOMEDAY

TROUBLE IN MIND, THAT'S TRUE
I HAVE ALMOST LOST MY MIND
LIFE AIN'T WORTH LIVING
I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE

TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M BLUE
MY POOR HEART IS HEALING SLOW
I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH TROUBLE
IN MY WHOLE LIFE BEFORE

I'M GONNA LAY MY HEAD
ON SOME LONESOME RAILROAD LINE
AND LET THAT 2:19 SPECIAL
EASE MY TROUBLED MIND

TROUBLE IN MIND, I'M BLUE
BUT I WON'T BE BLUE ALWAYS
'CAUSE THE SUN'S GONNA SHINE
IN MY BACK DOOR SOMEDAY