

Contents Around The Bend

2024 ABFM

V3

Contents

1.	MTA Song (Kingston Trio) in G	2
2.	Jambalaya in C.....	4
3.	You are my Sunshine in G.....	6
4.	Drunkin Sailor in Dm	8
5.	She'll be Coming Around the Mountain in G.....	10
6.	It's a Long Way To Tipperary in G.....	12
7.	Jamie Allen in G.....	13
8.	Tom Dooley in D	14
9.	Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller) in G	16
10.	The Minstrel Boy in C	18
11.	Ramblin Rovers (Silly Wizards, The Dubliners) in C.....	20
12.	Scotland the Brave in D.....	22
13.	Wild Mountain Thyme in D	24
14.	Jamaica Farewell in C	26
15.	Star Of The County Down in Em.....	28
16.	Whiskey You're the Devil (Clancy Brothers)in C.....	30
17.	Whiskey in the Jar, 3 verses, in C	32
18.	Samiotissa in G	34
19.	King of the Road (Roger Miller) in C.....	36
20.	I'll Tell Me Ma (Traditional) in D	38
21.	Glendale Train (New Riders of the Purple Sage) in D	40
22.	I'll Fly Away in D.....	42
23.	Wild Rover in D.....	44
24.	Good Night Irene (Lead Belly) in C	46
25.	Ripple (Grateful Dead) in G	48

1. MTA Song (Kingston Trio) in G

Intro full verse, Dale on harp

G | C |
Now let me tell you a story of a man named Charlie
G | D7 |
On a tragic and fateful day
G | C |
He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family,
G D7 G |
And went to ride on the M-T-A.

Intro

(Chorus:)

G | C |
Well did he ever re-turn? No he never re-turned,
G | D7 |
And his fate is still un-learned.
G | C |
He may ride for-ever 'neath the streets of Boston,
G D7 G |
He's the man who never re-turned.

G | C |
Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendell Square station,
G | D7 |
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
G | C |
When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel."
G D7 G |
Charlie couldn't get off that train.

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) Dale Guitar and harp

G | C |

Now all night long Charlie rides through the station

G | D7 |

Crying, "What will be-come of me?"

G | C |

How can I af-ford to see my sister in Chelsea,

G D7 G |

Or my cousin in Rox-bury?"

(Sing Chorus)

G | C |

Charlie's wife goes down to the Scolla' Square station

G | D7 |

Every day at a quarter past two.

G | C |

And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich

G D7 G |

As the train comes rumbling through.

(Sing Chorus)

G | C |

Now you citizens of Boston, don't you think it's a scandal

G | D7 |

How the people have to pay and pay?

G | C |

Fight the fare in-crease, vote for George O'Brien,

G D7 G |

And get Charlie off the M-T-A.

(Break Verse) Dan Banjo

(Sing Chorus, and repeat last line:)

G D7 G |

He's the man who never re-turned.

2. Jambalaya in C

Intro: Last line of verse. John/Shelly

C | G |
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
| | C |
Me gotta go pole the pirog' down the bayou
| | G |
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me oh my oh
| | C |
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the bayou

} Intro

(Chorus:)

C | G |
Jambal-aya, crawfish pie fillet gumbo
| | C |
'Cause to-night I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o
| | G |
Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
| | C |
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

C | G |
Thibay-deaux, Fountain-eaux, place is buzzin'
| | C |
Kinfolk come see Y-von-ne by the dozen
| | G |
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh
| | C |
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) John/Shelly

C | G |
Settle down, far from town, buy a pirog'
| | C |
Gonna catch me all the craw fish in the bayou
| | G |
Save my mon' buy Y-vonne what she need oh
| | C |
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

(Chorus with tag line:)

C | G |
Jambal-aya, crawfish pie fillet gumbo
| | C |
'Cause to-night I'm gonna see my ma cher ami-o
| | G |
Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
| | C |
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.
G | C |
Son of a gun, gonna have big fun on the bayou.

3. You are my Sunshine in G

Intro: Full verse. Dale on harp.

G | | |
The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
G7 C | G
I dreamed I held you in my arms
G7 C | G
But when I a-woke dear I was mis-taken
| | D7 G
So I hung my head and cried

Intro

(Chorus:)

G | | |
You are my sunshine my only sunshine
G7 C | G
You make me happy when skies are gray
G7 C | G
You'll never know dear how much I love you
| | D7 G
Please don't take my sunshine a-way

G | | |
You told me once dear you really loved me
G7 C | G
And no one else could come bet-ween
G7 C | G
But now you've left me and love a-nother
| | D7 G
You have shattered all my dreams

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) Dale guitar and harp

G | | |
 I'll always love you, and make you happy
 G7 C | G
 If you will only say the same
 G7 C | G
 But if you leave me to love a-nother
 | | D7 G
 You'll re-gret it all some day

(Break Verse) Dan on banjo)

(Sing Chorus, repeat last line:)

G | | |
 You are my sunshine my only sunshine
 G7 C | G
 You make me happy when skies are gray
 G7 C | G
 You'll never know dear how much I love you
 | | D7 G
 Please don't take my sunshine a-way
 | | D7 G
 Please don't take my sunshine a-way

(Sing Chorus)

4. Drunkin Sailor in Dm

Intro: Chorus

Dm | | |
What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
C | | |
What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
Dm | | |
What shall we do with a drunken sailor,
F C Dm |
Er-lie in the mor-ning.

[Chorus:]

Dm | | |
Wey-Hey, and up she rises,
C | | |
Wey-Hey, and up she rises,
Dm | | |
Wey-Hey, and up she rises,
F C Dm |
Er-lie in the mor-ning.

Intro

(Dm,C,Dm) | | |
Put him in the long boat till he's sober, (3X)
F C Dm |
Er-lie in the mor-ning.

(Sing Chorus)

(Dm,C,Dm) | | |
Put him in the bilge and make him drink it, (3X)
F C Dm |
Er-lie in the mor-ning.

(Sing Chorus)

(Dm,C,Dm) | | |
Shave his belly with a rusty razor, (3X)
F C Dm |
Er-lie in the mor-ning.

(Sing Chorus)

(Dm,C,Dm) | | |
Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin, (3X)
F C Dm |
Er-lie in the mor-ning.

(Sing Chorus)

(Dm,C,Dm) | | |
Put him in the guard room till he's sober, (3X)
F C Dm |
Er-lie in the mor-ning.

(Sing Chorus)

(Dm,C,Dm) | | |
That's what we do with a drunken sailor, (3X)
F C Dm |
Er-lie in the mor-ning.

[NO FINAL CHORUS]

5. She'll be Coming Around the Mountain in G

Intro: Full verse. Dale on harp

G | | |
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes

| | D7 |
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes.

G |
She'll be coming 'round the mountain,

C |
Blowin' steam off like a fountain,

G D7 G |
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, when she comes.

G | | |
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

G | D7 |
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

G |
She'll be driving six white horses

C |
Showin' them just who the boss is

G D7 G |
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

G | | |
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes

G | D7 |
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes

G |
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her

C |
With a hug and kiss we'll greet her



Intro

G D7 G |
Oh, we'll all come out to meet her when she comes

G | | |
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes

G | D7 |
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes

G |
We will kill the old red rooster

C |
'Cause he don't crow like he uster

G D7 G |
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes

G | | |
We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's when she comes

G | D7 |
We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's when she comes

G |
We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's

C |
Don't you think that's something

G D7 G |
We'll all have chicken n' dumplin's when she comes

(Repeat first verse)

6. It's a Long Way To Tipperary in G

Intro: Last line (It's a long...but my heart lies there)

G | C Am
Up to mighty London came an Irishman one day.

D D7 G D
As the streets are paved with gold, sure, everyone was gay,

G Em G Am
Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand and Leicester Square

D D7 G(1/2) C(1/2) G
Till Paddy got excited, then he shouted to them there:

(Chorus:)

G | G7 | C | G D
It's a long way to Tippe-rary, it's a long way to go.

G | Em | A7 | D D7
It's a long way to Tippe-rary, To the sweetest girl I know!

G | G7 | C | B7 |
Goodbye, Picca-dilly, Fare-well, Leicester Square!

G | C G A7 D7 G |
It's a long long way to Tippe-rar-y, but my heart's right there.

Intro

G | C Am
Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly-O,

D D7 G D
Saying, "Should you not receive it, write and let me know!"

G Em G Am
"If I make mis-takes in spelling, Molly, dear," said he,

D D7 G(1/2) C(1/2) G
"Re-member, it's the pen that's bad, Don't lay the blame on me!

(Sing Chorus)

G | C Am
Molly wrote a neat reply to Irish Paddy-O,

D D7 G D
Saying Mike Maloney wants to marry me, and so

G Em G Am
Leave the Strand and Piccadilly or you'll be to blame

D D7 G(1/2) C(1/2) G
For love has fairly drove me silly: Hoping you're the same!

(Sing Chorus)

7. Jamie Allen in G

Part A

G – G – Am – D – C – G – D – G –

G – G – Am – D – C – G – D – G –

Part B (Same chords as A)

G – G – Am – D – C – G – D – G –

G – G – Am – D – C – G – D – G –

8. Tom Dooley in D

Intro: Full Chorus. Dale fingerpick.

(Chorus:)

D | | |
Hang down your head Tom Doo-ley
| | | A7 |
Hang down your head and cry
| | | |
Hang down your head Tom Doo-ley
| | | D |
Poor boy you're bound to die

Intro

D | | |
I met her on the mountain
| | | A7 |
There I took her life
| | | |
Met her on the mountain
| | | D |
Stabbed her with my knife

(Sing Chorus)

D | | |
This time to-morrow
| | | A7 |
Reckon where I'd be
| | | |
Hadn't-a-been for Grayson
| | | D |
I'd been in Tennes-see

(Sing Chorus)

D | | |
This time to-morrow
| | A7 |
Reckon where I'll be
| | | |
Down in some lonesome valley
| | D |
Hangin' from a white oak tree

(Sing Chorus)

(Sing Chorus Again)

NO TAG LINE

9. Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller) in G

Intro: Full Chorus. Dale on harp.

G | | |
There's a yellow rose in Texas that I am goin' there to see

| | D |
No-body else could miss her, not half as much as me

G | | |
She cried so when I left her, it almost broke my heart

C G D G
And if I ever find her, we never more will part

(Chorus:)

G | | |
She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew

| | D |
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew

G | | |
You can talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee

C G D G
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Intro

G | | |
Where the Rio Grand is flowing and the starry skies are bright

| | D |
She walks along the river in the quiet of the night

G | | |
I know that she re-members when we parted long ago

C G D G
I promised to re-turn and never more to go

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) Everyone

G | | |
 Now I'm going there to find her for my heart is full of woe
 | | D |
 We'll do the things to-gether we did so long a-go
G | | |
 We'll play the banjo gaily, she'll love me like be-fore
C G D G
 And the yellow rose of Texas shall be mine forever more

(Final Chorus with different last line:)

G | | |
 She's the sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew
 | | D |
 Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew
G | | |
 You can talk about your Clementine and sing of Rosa Lee
C G D G
 But the yellow rose of Texas beats the girls from Tennes-see

10. The Minstrel Boy in C

[Intro: last 4 bars with pickup by concertina]

C | | Am
The Minstrel Boy to the war is gone
F C G C
In the ranks of death you will find him;
C | | Am
His father's sword he hath girded on,
F C G C
And his wild harp slung be-hind him;
Am | G |
"Land of Song!" said the warrior bard,
Am | F - G - C
"Tho' all the world be- trays thee,
C | | Am
One sword, at least, thy rights shall guard,
F C G C
One faithful harp shall praise thee!" } Intro

C | | Am
The Minstrel fell! But the foeman's chain
F C G C
Could not bring that proud soul un-der;
C | | Am
The harp he lov'd ne'er spoke a-gain,
F C G C
For he tore its chords a-sun-der;
Am | G |
And said "No chains shall sully thee,
Am | F - G - C
Thou soul of love and brav'r 'y!
C | | Am
Thy songs were made for the pure and free,
F C G C
They shall never sound in slave-ry!"

(Break Verse) Kathy and Shelly

C | | Am
 The Minstrel Boy will re-turn one day
 F C G C
 When we hear the news we all will cheer it,
 C | | Am
 The minstrel boy will re-turn we pray,
 F C G C
 Torn in body, per-haps, not in spir-it.
 Am | G |
 Then may he play his harp in peace,
 Am | F-G-C
 In a world such as Heaven hath in-ten-ded,
 C | | Am
 For all the bitterness of man must cease,
 F C G C
 And ev'ry battle must be end-ed. [←Last line sung slowly]

11. Ramblin Rovers (Silly Wizards, The Dubliners) in C

Intro: Last line of chorus

(Chorus)

C | | |
Oh, there's sober men and plenty, and drunkards barely twenty

F C Dm F
There are men of over ninety, what have never yet kissed a girl

C | | |
But give me a rambling rover, from Orkney down to Dover

F C Dm(1/2) G(1/2) C | | } Intro
We will roam the country over, and to-gether we'll face the world...

C | | |
There are those who gain en-joyment, of merciless em-ployment

F C Dm F
Their ambition this de-ployment from the minute they left the school

C | | |
And they scrape and save and ponder, while the rest go out and squander

F C Dm(1/2) G(1/2) C | |
See the world and rove and wander and they're happier as a rule...

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) John/Shelly

C | | |
I've roamed through all the nations, took delight in all creation

F C Dm F
I've enjoyed a wee sen-sation, when the company did prove kind

C | | |
When parting was no pleasure, I drank another measure

F C Dm(1/2) G(1/2) C | |
To the good friends that we treasure, for they always are on our mind...

(Sing Chorus)

C | | |
If you're bent with ar-thr-it is, and your bowels have got colitis

F C Dm F
You've galloping bollockitis, and you're thinking it's time you'd died

C | | |
If you've been a man of action; and you're lying there in traction

F C Dm(1/2) G(1/2) C | |
You may gain some satis-faction, thinkin' "Jesus, at least I tried"...

(Sing Chorus)

(Sing Chorus again with slow "...together we'll face the world")

12. Scotland the Brave in D

Performance Notes: John opens on accordion, Shelly comes in on concertina, then Sheila on fiddle, then KT on whistle. (Start quiet and grow louder)

Instrumental Only (words are to better follow the tune).

1 x intro, 2 times through

D | | |
Hark when the night is falling, Hark ! hear the pipes are calling,

G D A7 |
loudly and proudly calling, down thro' the glen.

D | | |
There where the hills are sleeping, now feel the blood a-leaping,

G D A7 D
high as the spirits of the old Highland men.

(Chorus:)

A7 | D G(1/2) D(1/2)

Towering in gallant fame, Scotland my mountain hame,

Bm Fm E7 A7

high may your proud standards gloriously wa.....ve !

D | | |
Land of my high endeavour, land of the shining river,

G D A7 D
land of my heart for ever, Scotland The Brave.

13. Wild Mountain Thyme in D

(3/4 time)

D G D |

O the summer time has come

G | D |

And the trees are sweetly bloomin'

G D Em |

And the wild mountain thyme

G Em G |

Grows around the bloomin' heather

D G D |

Will ye go lassie go?

[Chorus:]

D G D |

And we'll all go together

G D Em |

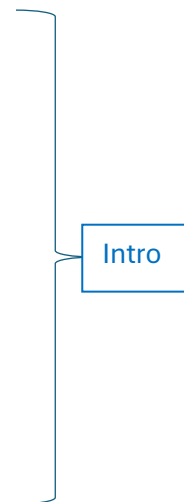
To pull wild mountain thyme

G Em G |

All around the bloomin' heather

D G D |

Will ye go lassie go?



D G D |

I will build my love a bower

G | D |

By yon cool crystal fountain

G D Em |

And round it I will pile

G Em G |

All the wild flowers o' the mountain

D G D |

Will ye go lassie go?

(Sing Chorus)

(Break verse) Kathy on flute. And Shelly?

(Sing Chorus)

 D G D |
If my true love she'll not come
 G | D |
Then I'll surely find a-nother
 G D Em |
To pull wild mountain thyme
 G Em G |
All a-round the bloomin' heather
 D G D |
Will ye go lassie go?

(Sing Chorus, ending with slow, vocal:)

D G D |
And we'll all go together
 G D Em |
To pull wild mountain thyme
 G Em G |
All around the bloomin' heather
 D G | | D
Will ye go lassie... will ye go

14. Jamaica Farewell in C

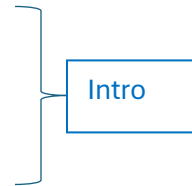
Intro: Last 2 lines of chorus. Dale on harp.

C | F |
Down the way where the nights are gay,
G7 | C |
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top.

C | F |
I took a trip on a sailing ship,
G7 | C |
But when I reached Ja-ma-ica I made a stop.

(Chorus)

C | F |
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way,
G7 | C |
Won't be back for many a day.
C | F |
My heart is down, my head is turning a-round;
G7 | C |
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.



C | F |
Sounds of laughter every-where,
G7 | C |
And the dancing girls swing to and fro.
C | F |
I must de-clare, my heart is there,
G7 | C |
Though I've been from Maine to Mexi-co.

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) Dan on Banjo

(Sing Chorus)

C | F |
Down at the market you can hear,
 G7 | C |
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,
C | F |
 Akkay rice, salt fish are nice,
 G7 | C |
And the rum is fine any time of year.

(Sing Chorus, repeat last line:)

 C G C
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

15. Star Of The County Down in Em

(Intro: Chorus) John

Em | G D
In Banbridge Town in the County Down

G Em D |
One morning last July,

Em | G D
From a boreen green came a sweet colleen

G C(1/2) D(1/2) Em
And she smiled as she passed me by.

G | D |
She looked so sweet from her two bare feet

G Em D |
To the sheen of her nut brown hair

Em | G D
Such a coaxing elf, sure I shook my-self

G C(1/2) D(1/2) Em
For to see I was real- ly there.

[Chorus:]

G | D |
From Bantry Bay into Derry Quay and

G Em D |
From Galway to Dublin Town

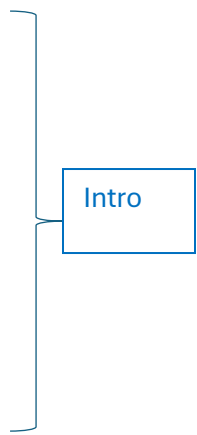
Em | G D
No maid I've seen like the fair col-leen

G C(1/2) D(1/2) Em
That I met in the Coun -ty Down

(Break Verse) Guitar, harp and banjo

Em | G D
As she onward sped, sure I shook my head,

G Em D |
And I looked with a feelin' rare,



Intro

Em | G D
 And I says, says I, to a passer-by,
 G C(1/2) D(1/2) Em
 "Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?
 G | D |
 He smiled at me and he says, says he,
 G Em D |
 "That's the gem of Ireland's crown.
 Em | G D
 Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann,
 G C(1/2) D(1/2) Em
 She's the star of the Coun- ty Down."

[Sing Chorus]

[Break Verse] Shelly, John, Kathy

Em | G D
 At the Harvest Fair she'll be surely there
 G Em D |
 And I'll dress in my Sunday clothes,
 Em | G D
 With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right
 G C(1/2) D(1/2) Em
 For a smile from my nut brown rose.
 G | D |
 No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke
 G Em D |
 Though with rust my plough turns brown.
 Em G D
 Till my smiling bride by my own fireside
 G C(1/2) D(1/2) Em
 Sits the star of the Coun- ty Down.

[Chorus x2, last lines sung slowly]

16. Whiskey You're the Devil (Clancy Brothers) in C

Intro: Last line of chorus. Shelly

' C ' | ' | ' |

Oh now brave boys we're on the march

G7 ' | (F)

And not to Portu-gal or Spain

C ' | ' |

The drums are beating, banners fly

G7 ' F ' |

The devil at home will come to-night, oh

(Chorus)

C ' | ' |

Love, fare thee well, with

| ' |

me tipa-the-idle doodle dum-a-daa

' G7 ' F |

me tipa-the-idle doodle dum-a-daa

' C ' | ' |

Me rikes-fol too-rah laddie, oh

C (G7) C

there's whisky in the jar

' C ' |

Oh, whisky you're the devil

' F ' C ' |

you're leading me a-stray

F ' C ' |

Over hills and moun-tains

G ' G7

and to Ameri-cay

' C ' | ' |

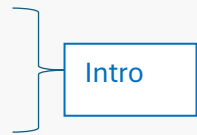
you're stronger, sweeter, decen-ter

F ' | ' |

You're spunki-er than tay, oh

C ' | ' | G7 ' C

whisky you're me darlin' drunk or so- -ber



' C ' |
The French are fightin' boldly,
' G7 ' F
men are dying hot and coldly
' C ' | '
give every man his flask of powder;
Am ' F '
his firelock on his should-der, oh

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) Shelly

(Sing Chorus)

' C ' |
Says the mother do not wrong me,
' G7 ' F
don't take me daughter from me
' C ' | '
for if you do I will tor-ment you;
Am ' F '
when I'm dead my ghost will haunt you

{Sing Chorus}

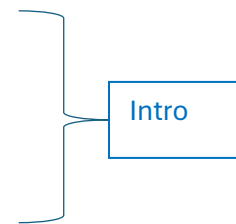
17. Whiskey in the Jar, 3 verses, in C

Intro: Chorus. Dale and Dan

C | Am |
As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains,
F | C (Am)
I met with Captain Farrel and his money he was counting.
C | Am |
I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier,
F | C (Am)
Saying 'Stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver'.

(Chorus:)

G | C |
Musha ring um doodle um-dah... Whack fol the daddy-o,
F | C(1/2) G(1/2) C
Whack fol the daddy-o, There's whiskey in the jar.



C | Am |
I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
F | C (Am)
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny
C | Am |
She sighed and she swore that she never would de-ceive me
F | C (Am)
But the devil take the women for they always lie so easy

(Sing Chorus)

C | Am |
I went up to her chamber, all for to take a slumber,
F | C (Am)
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
C | Am |
But Jenny drew me charges, she filled them up with water,
F | C (Am)
Then sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

(Sing Chorus)

C | Am |
They woke me in the mornin', 'tween the hours of six and seven
F | C Am
With soldiers standing 'round me in numbers odd and even
C | Am |
I flew to me pistols for me rapier she had hidden
F | C Am
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

(Sing Chorus)

C | Am |
The put me in the jail with-out a judge or jury
F | C Am
For robbin' Captain Farrell in the mornin' so early
C | Am |
They didn't take me fists so I knocked down the sentry
F | C Am
And I bid a fond fare-well to that cold peni-tentiary

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) Dale and Dan

(Sing Chorus)

C | Am |
I have been a rover, I have been a bold deceiver
F | C Am
And now I earn me livin' with me pistol and me rapier
C | Am |
I don't know what I've stolen, but 'twould make a pretty penny
F | C Am
And now I've lost it all to me darlin' sportin' Jenny

(Sing Chorus)

18. Samiotissa in G

(7/8 time)

(Notation below shows beats and chords)

Intro

-GGG|D-DDDDD|G-GGGGG|D-DDDDD|G--

-GGG|D-DDDDD|G-GGGGG|D-DDDDD|G--

Part A (Vocal)

G-|G-GG-G-|G-GG---|CCCCCCC|G--xx

G-|G-GG-G-|G-GG---|CCCCCCC|G--

Part B (Vocal)

|DDDCCCC|D-DGGGG|G-GDDDD|G-GG-G-|

|DDDCCCC|D-DGGGG|G-GDDDD|G--xx|

19. King of the Road (Roger Miller) in C

Intro: Last line of chorus("I'm a man...") Shelly

C | F | G | C |
 Trai-lers for sale or rent, rooms... to let fifty cents

| | F | G | | |
 No phone, no pool, no pets ... I ain't got no ciga-rettes

C | F |
 Ah, but ... two hours of pushin' broom

G | C |
 Buys an... eight... by-twelve four-bit room

C | F | | G7 C }
 I'm a ... man of... means, by no means King of the Road

Intro

C | F | G | C |
 Third boxcar, midnight train... destin-ation Bangor, Maine

| | F | G | | |
 Old worn-out suit and shoes... I don't pay no union dues

C | F |
 I smoke old stogies I have found

G7 | C
 Short, but not too big around

C | F | | G7 C |
 I'm a ... man... of... means, by no means King of the Road

(Bridge:)

C | F |

I know every engineer on every train

G | C |

All of their children, and all of their names

C | F |

And every handout in every town

G | | |

And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's a-round, I sing ...

C | F | G | C |

Trai-lers for sale or rent, rooms... to let fifty cents

| | F | G | | |

No phone, no pool, no pets ... I ain't got no ciga-rettes

C | F |

Ah, but ... two hours of pushin' broom

G | C |

Buys an... eight... by-twelve four-bit room

C | F | | G7 C |

I'm a ... man... of... means, by no means King of the Road

(Repeat last line)

C7 | F | | G7 C |

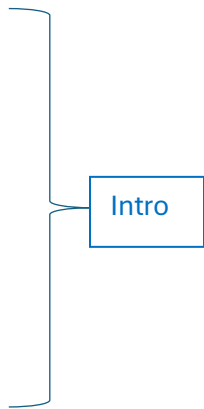
I'm a ... man of... means, by no means King of the Road

20. I'll Tell Me Ma (Traditional) in D

Intro: Last half of chorus. Dan and Dale

(Chorus:)

D | | |
 I'll tell me ma when I get home,
 A | D |
 the boys won't leave the girls a-lone,
 (D) | | |
 They pulled me hair and stole me comb
 A | D |
 but that's all right till I go home.
 D | G |
 She is handsome, she is pretty
 D | A |
 she's the belle of Belfast city,
 D | G |
 She is a courtin' one two three,
 A | D |
 Pray won't you tell me who is she?



D | | |
 Albert Mooney says he loves her,
 A | D |
 all the boys are fightin' for her,
 (D) | | |
 They knock at the door, an' a-ringin' the bell,
 A | D |
 Sayin' "Oh, me true love, are you well?"

D | G |
Out she comes as white as snow,

D | A |
rings on her fingers, bells on her toes

D | G |
Old Jenny Morrissey says she'll die,
A | D |
if she doesn't get the fella with the rovin' eye.

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse and Chorus) Everyone

D | | |
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high,

A | D |
and the snow comes a-tumblin' from the sky,

(D) | G |
She's as sweet as an apple pie,

A | D |
she'll get her own lad by and by,

(D) | G |
When she gets a lad of her own,

D | A |
she won't tell her ma when she gets home.

D | G |
Let them all come as they will,

A | D |
It's Albert Mooney she loves still.

(Sing Chorus)

21. Glendale Train (New Riders of the Purple Sage) in D

(Chorus:)

D | | |
Somebody robbed the Glendale train

G | | D |
This mornin' at half past nine

D | | |
Sombdy robbed the Glendale train

E | | A |
And I swear, I ain't lyin'

D | | | |
They made clean off with sixteen gee's

G | | D |
And left two men lyin' cold

D | | |
Somebody robbed the Glendale train

A | | D |
And they made off with the gold

Intro

D | | |
Charlie Jones was the engin-eer,

G | | D |
He had twenty years on the line.

D | | |
He kissed his wife at the station gate,

E | | A |
this morning at six thirty five

D | | |
Every thing went fine till half past nine

G | | D |
when Charlie looked up and he saw.

D | | |
Men on horses, men with guns,

A | | D |
and no sign of the law.

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) Dale and Dan. Guitar, harp, banjo

D | | |
Amos White was the baggage man,
G | | D |
and dearly loved his job.

D | | |
The company re-warded him,
E | | A |
with a gold chain, watch and fob.

D | | |
Well Amos he was a-markin' time
G | | D |
when the door blew off his car.

D | | |
They found Amos White in fifteen pieces
A | | D |
Fifteen miles a-part.

(Sing Chorus)

D | | |
Somebody robbed the Glendale train
A | | D |
And they made off with the gold

22. I'll Fly Away in D

Intro: Last half of chorus. Dale and Dan. Banjo and guitar.

D | | |
Some glad morning, when this life is over

G | D |
I'll fly a-way

D | | |
To my home on God's celestial shore

D A D |
I'll fly a-way

(Chorus:)

G | | |
I'll fly a-way, oh, glory

G | D |
I'll fly a-way

D | | |
When I die, halle-lujah, by and by

D A D |
I'll fly a-way

Intro

D | | |
When the shadows of this life have grown

G | D |
I'll fly a-way

D | | |
Like a bird from prison bars has flown

D A D |
I'll fly a-way

(Sing Chorus)

D | | |
Oh how glad and happy when we meet

G | D |
I'll fly a-way

D | | |
No more cold iron shackles on my feet

D A D |
I'll fly a-way

(Sing Chorus)

(Break verse and chorus) Everyone

D | | |
Just a few more weary days and then

G | D |
I'll fly a-way

D | | |
To a land where joys will never end

D A D |
I'll fly a-way

(Sing Chorus)

(Repeat Last Line:)

D A D |
I'll fly a-way

23. Wild Rover in D

Intro: Last line of chorus. Shelly

D | | G |

I've been a wild rover for many a year

D G A7 D |

I spent all me money on whiskey and beer

D | | G |

But now I'm re-turning with gold in great store

D G A7 D

And I never will play the wild rover no more

Note there is no delay
between verse and
chorus)

[Chorus:]

A7 | | | D | G |

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more

D | G | D A7 D |

Will I play... the wild rover... no never... no more

Intro

D | | G |

I went into an alehouse I used to fre-quent

D G A7 D |

And told the landlady me money was spent

D | | G |

I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"

D G A7 D

"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) Kathy Shelly and John

(Sing Chorus)

D | | G |
 Well out of me pocket I took sovereigns bright
 D G A7 D |
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light
 D | | G |
 She said: "I have whiskeys and these are the best!
 D G A7 D
 And the words that I spoke were only in jest!"

(Sing Chorus)

D | | G |
 I'll go home to me parents, con-fess what I've done
 D G A7 D |
 And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 D | | G |
 And if they'll for-give me as oft-time be-fore
 D G A7 D
 I never will play the wild rover no more.

(Sing Chorus)

(Sing Chorus Again)

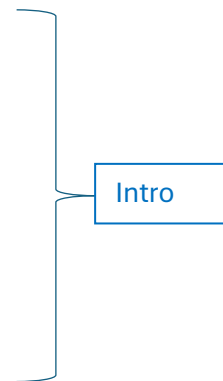
24. Good Night Irene (Lead Belly) in C
(3/4 time)

Intro: Chorus. Dan and Dale. Banjo, Guitar

C | G |
Last Saturday night I got married,
| C |
Me and my wife settled down.
| C7 F |
Now me and my wife are parted;
G | C |
Gonna take another stroll down-town.

(Chorus)

C | G | | C |
I- rene, good-ni- ght. I- rene, good-night.
| C7 F |
Good-night. I-rene. Good-night, I-rene.
G | C |
I'll see you in my dreams.



C G | |
Sometimes I live in the country.
| C |
Sometimes I live in the town.
| C7 F |
Sometimes I take a fool notion
G | C |
To jump in the river and drown.

(Sing Chorus)

(Break Verse) Everyone

(Sing Chorus)

C | G |
Stop ramblin', stop your gamblin'.

| C |
Stop staying out late at night.

| C7 F |
Go home to your wife and family.

G | C |
Stay there by the fireside bright

(Sing Chorus)

25. Ripple (Grateful Dead) in G

Intro: Dan and Dale, Guitar and Banjo

G ' | ' | ' C ' |

If my words did glow... with the gold of sun-shine

' | ' | ' G

And my tunes were played on the harp un-strung

' | ' | ' C ' |

Would you hear my voice... come through the mu-sic

' G ' D ' C ' G

Would you hold it near as it were your own?

' | ' | ' C ' |

It's a hand-me-down... the thoughts are bro-ken...

' | ' | ' G

Per-haps they're better left un-sung

' | ' | ' C ' |

I don't know... don't really ca-are...

G ' D ' C ' G ' |

Let there be songs to fill the air...

(Chorus:)

Am ' | ' D ' |

Ri - pple in still wa-a-ter

' G ' C

When there is no peb-ble tossed

' A ' D

Nor wind to blow

(Break Verse) Dan and Dale. Banjo and Harp/Guitar.

Intro

(Dale often pauses for an extra beat between the verses)

' G ' | ' C ' |
Reach out your hand... if your cup be em-pty

' | ' | ' | ' G
If your cup is full may it be a-gain

' | ' | ' C ' | '
Let it be known... there is a foun-tain

G ' D ' C ' G
That was not made... by the hands of men

(Dale often pauses for an extra beat between the verses)

' | ' | ' C ' |
There is a road... no simple high-way

' | ' | ' | ' G
Be-tween the dawn and the dark of night

' | ' | ' | '
And if you go... no one may fol-low

G ' D ' C ' G ' | '
That path is for... your steps a-lone

(Chorus)

' G ' | ' C ' | '
You who choose... to lead must fol-low...

' | ' | ' | ' G
but if you fall you fall a-lone

' | ' | ' C ' | '
If you should stand... then who's to guide you?

G ' D ' C ' G
If I knew the way... I would take you home

(Sing la-da-da's through a last verse, no final chorus)