

CALIFORNIA BLUEGRASS ASSOCIATION



# Songbook



Edited by Adam Roszkiewicz

# All The Good Times

Trad.

## Verse

Musical notation for the Verse of 'All The Good Times'. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Chords are indicated above the notes: A, D, A, E, A, D, A. The lyrics are: I Wish to the Lord I'd nev-er been born or died when I - was young I nev-er would've seen your spark-ling blue eyes or heard your

## Chorus

Musical notation for the Chorus of 'All The Good Times'. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. Chords are indicated above the notes: E, A, A, D, A, E, A, D, A. The lyrics are: ly - ing - tongue All the good times are past and gone all the good times are o'er All the good - times are past and gone - lit-tle dar - lin' - don't you weep no - more.

2. See that lonesome turtle dove,  
Come flying from pine to pine.  
He's mourning for his own true love,  
Just like I mourn for mine.

3. Come back, come back, my own true love,  
Come and stay awhile with me.  
For if ever I've had a friend in this world,  
You've been a friend to me.

# Bill Cheatham

trad.

**A** A D A

6 D **B**  
1. E A 2. E A A D

11 E A D A E A D E A

16 D **B**  
1. E A 2. E A

# Brushy Run

from Art Stamper

**A** G C G D G

6 C D 1. G 2. G G C

12 G D G C D G

# Bury Me Beneath the Willow

Trad.

Verse

My - heart is sad and - I am lone-ly for the on-ly one I love.

8

When - shall I see her - oh no nev-er 'till we meet in heav-en a - bove.

16

Chorus

Oh bu - ry me be - neath the wil-low un - der the weep-ing wil-low

23

tree so - she will know where - I am sleep - ing and per -

30

haps she'll weep for me.

2. She told me that she dearly loved me,  
How could I believe it untrue?  
Until the angel softly whispered,  
She has proved untrue to you.

3. Tomorrow was our wedding day,  
Oh God, oh God, where can she be?  
She's out a courting with another,  
And no longer cares for you.

# Drink Up and Go Home

Jimmy Martin

Verse C

You sit there a cry-ing cryin' in your beer you

9 F G

say you've got trou-bles my friend lis-ten here don't tell me your

18 F C F

trou-bles got e - nough of my own be thank-ful you're liv-ing

27 G C Chorus F

drink up and go home I'm fresh out of pris-on six

37 C F G

years in the pen lost my wife and fam-ily no one to call friend

47 F C

Don't tell me your trou-bles got e - nough of my own Be

57 F G C

thank - ful you're liv-ing drink up and go home

2. Back there sits a blind man, so blind he can't see  
Yet he's not complaining, why should you or me?  
Don't tell me your troubles, got enough of my own  
Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

# Five Miles From Town

Clyde Davenport

**A** D A D

5 A D (bm)

10 D 1. A D 2. A D

15 **B** D A D

20 (bm) D

26 1. A D 2. A D

# Foggy Mountain Breakdown

Earl Scruggs

The image displays a musical score for the piece "Foggy Mountain Breakdown" by Earl Scruggs. The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a G chord and an Em chord. The second staff starts at measure 7 and includes G, Em, G, and D chords. The third staff starts at measure 14 and features a G chord. The music is characterized by a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, and includes various rests and accidentals.

7

14

G Em

G Em G D

G

# Goodnight Irene

Huddie "Ledbelly" Ledbetter

Chorus

G

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some phrases spanning across bar lines. The lyrics are printed below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is divided into six systems, each starting with a measure number (9, 17, 25, 33, 43). The final system ends with a double bar line.

I - rene good - ni - ght I - rene good - night good night I -  
9 rene good - night I - rene I'll see you in my dreams Last sat - ur - day  
17 night I got mar-ried me and my wife set-tled down now me and my  
25 wife are part-ed I'm gon-na take an-oth-er stroll down - town I -  
33 rene good - ni - ght I - rene good - night good night I - rene good night I -  
43 rene I'll see you in my dreams

2. Sometimes I live in the country, sometimes I live in the town.  
Sometimes I have a great notion, to jump in the river and drown.

3. Stop rambling, stop your gambling, quit staying out late at night.  
Go home to your wife and your family, stay there by your fireside bright.

4. She caused me to weep, she caused me to mourn, she caused me to leave my home.  
But the very last words I heard her say was "please sing me one more song".

# I Am a Pilgrim

Trad.

D7 G C7

1. I am a pil - grim and a strang - er trav - el - ing through

6 G C7

this wear - i - some land I've got a home in that yon - der cit - y good

12 G D7 G Verse D7

lord and it's not not made by hand 1. I'm go - ing down to  
2. I've got a moth - er

18 G C7 G

the riv - er of Jor - dan just to soothe my wor - ried soul  
a sis - ter and broth - er who have gone on be - fore

24 C7

If I could touch but the hem of his gar - ments, good Lord I do be -  
I'm de - ter - mined to go and see them, good Lord o - ver

29 G D7 G

live on that it would make me whole. I am a  
oth - er shore.

# I Saw The Light

Hank Williams

Verse

1. I wan - dered so aim - less life filler with sin,  
2. Just like a blind man I wan - dered a - lone  
3. I was a fool to wan - der and stray

5

I would - n't let my dear Sav - ior in - Then Je - sus  
wor - ries and fear I claimed for - my own - Then like a  
straight is the gait and nar - row the way Now I have

10

came like a stran - ger in the night, Praise the Lord I saw the  
blind man that God gave back his sight,  
trad - ed the wrong for the right,

16

Chorus

Light I saw the light I saw the light no more dark - ness

24

no more night Now I'm so Hap - py no sor-row in sight Praise the

31

Lord I saw the light.

# I'll Fly Away

Albert E. Brumley

## Verse

1. Some bright morn - ing when this life is o'er, I'll fly a -  
2. When the sha - dows of this life have gone,  
3. Oh, how glad and hap - py when we meet,  
4. Just a few more wear - y days and then,

7 way to that home on God's ce - les - tial shore, I'll  
like a bird from these pri - son walls I'll fly,  
no more cold darn shack - les on my feet,  
to a land where joys will nev - er end,

## Chorus

14 fly a - way I'll fly a - way oh glo - ry I'll fly a - way (in the

24 morn - ing) when I die Hal - le - lu - ia by and by, I'll fly a - way

# It's Mighty Dark to Travel

Bill Monroe

Chorus

G C

It's might-y dark - for me to trav-el for my sweet -

7

G

- heart, she is gone The road is rough ad filled with grav-el

14

D G Verse G

but I - must jour - ney on and on. To me - she was - a lit-tle an-gel

22

sent down - to me - from God - a - bove Was on - the day - that I - first

29

D G

met her that I told her of - my love. It's might - y dark...

2. Many a night we'd stroll together,  
Talkin' of our love so fair.  
My love for her, will never vanish,  
For I know I'll meet her there.

3. Travlin' down this lonesome highway,  
Thinkin' of my love that's gone,  
Knowing soon we'll be together,  
She's the only love I've known.

# John Henry

Trad.

John - Hen-ry was a lit-tle ba - by boy, you could hold him in the

6 palm of your hand His - pa-pa cried out this lone-some fare - well

13 "son's gon-na be a steel - driv-in man, Lord - Lord, son's gon-na be a

18 steel - driv - in man."

John Henry went upon the mountain  
looked down on the other side,  
but the mountain was so tall,  
John Henry was so small  
He laid down his hammer and he cried  
Lord, Lord,  
Laid down his hammer and he cried.

John Henry told his captain,  
"I want to go to bed,  
Fix me a pallet up  
I want to lay down  
Got a mighty roarin' in my head,  
Lord, Lord  
Mighty roarin' in my head.

# Love Please Come Home

Leon Jackson

Verse

B A

1.As you read this let - ter that I - write to you - sweet -

5 E B E

heart I hope - you'll un - der - stand, that you're the on - ly love - I

11 B F# B

know. Please for - give-me if you can - Sweet - heart I beg -

18 A E B

- you to-come home to-night, - I'm so blue and all - a-lone

24 E B F#

I prom - ise that I'll treat you right. Love oh love, oh please come

30 B

home. 2.That old...

2. That old wind is cold and slowly creepin' 'round,  
and the fire is burnin' low.  
The snow has covered up the ground.  
Your baby's hungry, sick, and cold.

# Roscoe

Kyle Creed

The musical score for "Roscoe" is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The piece consists of four lines of music. The first line begins with a boxed letter 'A' and contains a G chord. The second line starts at measure 6, includes a boxed letter 'B', and features first and second endings. The third line starts at measure 12 and includes a first ending. The fourth line starts at measure 18 and includes a second ending. The score concludes with a double bar line.

**A** G

6 C G D **1.** G **2.** G **B** C

12 G D G C G D **1.** G

18 **2.** G

# Roscoe's Gone

Hank Bradley

**A** D

6

G A

1. D 2. D

**B**

12

G D G A D

18

2. D

# Sittin' Alone in the Moonlight

Bill Monroe

## Verse

Sit-tin' - a - lone - in the moonlight think-in' of the days - gone - by.

8 Won-d'r'in' a - bout - my dar-lin' I can still hear her say - ing good-

## Chorus

15 bye. Oh, the moon grows pale as I sit-here - Each lit-tle star seems to

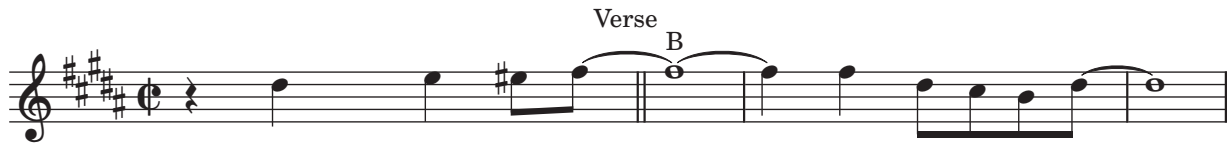
22 whis-per and - say, "your sweet-heart has found an - oth-er and

29 now she's far, far - a - way."

# Sitting on Top of the World

Walter Jacobs/Lonnie Carter

Verse



1. Was in the spring one sun - ny day  
2. She called me up from down in El Pas - o  
3. Ash - es to ash - es and du - st to dust  
4. Mississipp - i riv - er runs deep and wide

5



my good gal left me she went a - way Now she's  
Said come home da - dd - y I need you so  
show me a wo - m - an a man can trust  
The gal I'm lov - ing is on the oth - er side

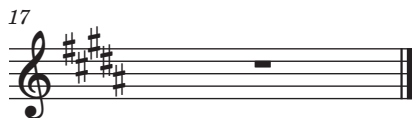
Chorus

10



gone and I don't wor-ry Lord, I'm sit-tin on top of the world

17



# Two Dollar Bill

Trad.

## Verse



1. Dark and a - rain - in' and I got to go home,  
2. Black smoke a - ris - in' and it sur - ly is a train,  
3. Home - sick and lone - some and I'm feel - ing kind - of blue,



Got to go home, Lord, got to go home. Dark and a -  
Sur - ly is a train, Lord, sur - ly is a train. Black smoke a -  
Feel - in' kind - of blue, Lord, feel - in' kind - of blue. Home - sick and



rain - in' and I got to go home, I'm on my - long jour - ney home.  
ris - in' and it sur - ly is a train,  
lone - some and I'm feel - in' kind - of blue,

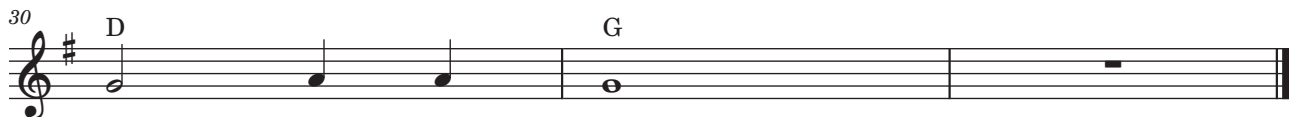
## Chorus



Lost all my mon - ey but a two dol - lar bill two dol - lar bill, Lord,



two dol - lar bill Loast all my mon - ey but a two dol - lar bill I'm on my -



long jour - ney home.

# Will the Circle be Unbroken?

Eddy Arnold

Verse

I was stand-ing by my - win - dow on a cold and cloud-y day

8

when I saw that hearse come roll-ing for to car - ry my moth - er a - way

Chorus

16

Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken by and by Lord by and by

24

There's a bet - ter home a - wait - ing in the sky Lord - in the - sky

32

2.Well I

2. Well I told that undertaker,  
Undertaker please drive slow.  
For this body, you are hauling,  
Lord, I hate to see her go.

3. I went home, my home was lonely,  
Since my mother, she had gone.  
All my brothers, sisters crying,  
What a home, so sad and alone.

# Won't You Come And Sing For Me

Hazel Dickens

C Bb F C Bb F

I feel the shad - ows now up-on me

10 Bb F Bb F

and the an - gels beck - on me. Be - fore I go, dear sis - ters and

18 C Bb F Bb

broth - ers wont you come and sing for me? Sing those

25 F C Bb

hymns we sang to - geth er that plain lit - tle church with the bench es all

31 F Bb F

worn. How dear to my heart how pre - cious the mo - ments we

37 C Bb

stood shak - ing hands and sing - ing a song. 2. My

2. My burden is heavy my way has grown weary,  
I have traveled a road that is long.  
And it would warm this old heart, dear brother,  
if you'd come and sing one song.

3. In my home beyond that dark river,  
your sweet faces no more I will see.  
Until we meet where there's no more sad parting,  
Won't you come and sing for me.