



Part of Haworth Festival

H.U.G.E.

(Haworth Ukulele Group Extravaganza)

Train Song Book 2014

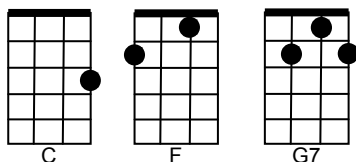
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Big Rock Candy Mountain

Traditional (this version from Harry McClintock)



Introduction:

One [C]evening [G]as the sun went down, and the jungle [G7]fire was [C]burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin'. and he said "Boys I'm [G7]not for [C]turning"
I'm [F]headed for a [C]land that's [F]far a [C]way be[F]side the crystal [G7]fountain
So [C]come with [F]me, we'll [C]go and [F]see the [C]Big Rock [G7]Candy [C]Mountains

In the [C]Big Rock Candy Mountains, there's a [F]land that's fair and [C]bright
Where the handouts grow on [C]bushes and you [F]sleep out every [G7]night
Where the [C]boxcars all are empty and the [F]sun shines every [C]day
On the [F]birds and [C]bees and the [F]cigarette [C]trees
The [F]lemonade [C]springs, where the [F]bluebird [C]sings
In the [F]Big Rock [G7]Candy [C]Mountains

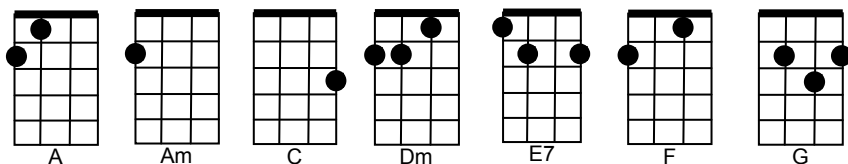
In the [C]Big Rock Candy Mountains, all the [F]cops have wooden [C]legs
And the [F]bulldogs all have [C]rubber teeth and the [F]hens lay soft boiled [C]eggs
The [C]farmers' trees are full of fruit and the [F]barns are full of [C]hay
Oh I'm [F]bound to [C]go where there [F]ain't no [C]snow
Where the [F]rain don't [C]fall and the [F]wind don't [C]blow
In the [F]Big Rock [G7]Candy [C]Mountains.

In the [C]Big Rock Candy Mountains you [F]never change your [C]socks
And the [F]little streams of [C]alcohol come [F]trickling down the [C]rocks
The [C]brakemen have to tip their hats and the [F]railroad bulls are [C]blind
There's a [F]lake of [C]stew and of [F]whisky [C]too
You can [F]paddle all a [C]round 'em in a [F]big ca[C]noe
In the [F]Big Rock [G7]Candy [C]Mountains.

In the [C]Big Rock Candy Mountains the [F]made of [C]tin
And [F]you can walk right [C]out again Fs [F]soon as you are [C]in
There [C]ain't no spades for diggin', no [F]axes, saws or [C]picks
I'm a-[F]going to [C]stay where you [F]sleep all [C]day
Where they [F]hung the [C]jerk who in[F]vented [C]work
In the [F]Big Rock [G7]Candy [C]Mountains.

Slower with one strum on first beat of each chord
I'll [F]see you [C]all this [F]coming [C]fall, in The [F]Big Rock [G7]Candy [C]Mountains

Blackpool Belle (Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith) - The Houghton Weavers



[C]Oh the Blackpool Belle is a getaway train that went from the northern [G]stations
[G]What a beautiful t on a Saturday night bound for the illumi[C]nations
[C]No mothers or dads just girls and lads young and fancy [F]free
[F]Out for the laughs on the [C]Golden Mile at [G]Blackpool by the [C]sea

Chorus:

I remem[F]ber very [C]well. All the [F]happy gang [A]aboard the Blackpool [Dm]Belle
[C]I remember them pals of [E7]mine, when I ride the Blackpool [Am]line
And the [Dm]songs we sang to-[G]gether on the Blackpool [C]Belle

Little Piggy Greenfield he was there he thought he was mighty [G]slick
He bought a hat on the Golden Mile. The hat said "Kiss Me [C]Quick".
Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much [F]beer
He made a pass at a [C]Liverpool lass and she [G]pushed him off the [C]pier

Chorus

[C]Ice cream Sally could never settle down. She lived for her Knickerbocker [G]Glories
'Til she clicked with a bloke who said he broke but she loved his ice-cream [C]stories
Sally took it in with a smile and a grin she fell for Sailor [F]Jack
They went for a trip to the [C]Isle of Man and [G]never did come [C]back.

Chorus

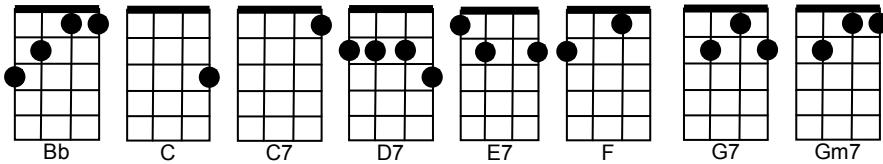
[C]Now some of went to the Blackpool Tower, others to the Tunnel of [G]Love
A few made off to the Blackpool Sands under the pier [C]above
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the [F]same
And I made off with a [C]Liverpool lass but could [G]never remember her [C]name.

Chorus

[C]Now the Blackpool Bell has a thousand tales if they could all be [G]told
Many of these I will recall when I am growing [C]old
They were happy days and I miss the times we'd pull the curtains [F]down
And the passion wagon would [C]steam back home and [G]we would go to [C]town.

Sing chorus twice and slow down on last line second time through.

Chattanooga Choo Choo_ (Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith)



Intro: fast chug (and getting faster) on chord X or muted C

[C]Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga choo choo? (yeah yeah)
Track twenty [G7]nine. Boy you can give me a [C]shine.
[C]Can you afford to board the Chattanooga choo choo?
I've got my [G7]fare. And just a trifle to [C]spare

[C7]You leave the [F]Pennsylvania [C7]Station 'bout a [F]quarter to four
Read a maga[C7]zine and then you're [F]in Baltimore
[Bb]Dinner in the [E7]diner, [F]nothin' could be [D7]finer
[G7]Than to have your ham and eggs in [C]Carolina

[F]When you hear the [C7]whistle blowing [F]eight to the bar
Then you know that [C7]Tennessee is [F]not very far
[Bb]Shovel all the [E7]coal in [F]gotta keep it [D7]rollin
[G7]Woo woo Chattanooga [C7]there you [F]are

Instrumental

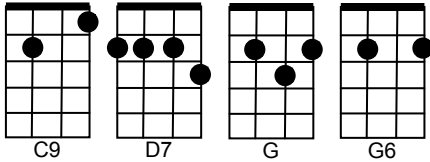
[C]Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga choo choo? (yeah yeah)
Track twenty [G7]nine. Boy you can give me a [C]shine.
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Read a maga[C7]zine and then you're [F]in Baltimore
[Bb]Dinner in the [E7]diner, [F]nothin' could be [D7]finer
[G7]Than to have your ham and eggs in [C]Carolina

[F]When you hear the [C7]whistle blowing [F]eight to the bar
Then you know that [C7]Tennessee is [F]not very far
[Bb]Shovel all the [E7]coal in [F]gotta keep it [D7]rollin
[G7]Woo woo Chattanooga [C7]there you [F]are

[C]There's gonna be, a certain party at the station
Satin and [G7]lace, I used to call funny [C]face.
She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [F]never roam
So [C]Chattanooga choo choo [D7]won't you [G7]choo choo me [C]home
So [C]Chattanooga [Am]choo [F]choo [G7]won't you choo choo me [C]home

Choo Choo, Ch'boogie (Louis Jordan)



Intro: **[G6]**///,////,////,//// (4 bars)

[G]Headin' for the station with a pack on my back.
I'm tired of transportation in the back of hack
I **[C9]**love to hear the rhythm of the clickity clack
And **[G6]**hear the lonesome whistle, see the smoke from the stack
And **[D7]**pal around with democratic fellows named Mac
So, **[G]**take me right back to the track, Jack!

[C9]Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G6]Woo woo, woo oo, ch'boogie
[C9]Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[D7]Take me right back to the **[G]**track, Jack!

You **[G]**reach your destination, but alas and alack
You need some compensation to get back in the black
You **[C9]**take your morning paper from the top of the stack
And **[G6]**read the situation from the front to the back
The **[D7]**only job that's open needs a man with a knack
So **[G]**put it right back in the rack, Jack!

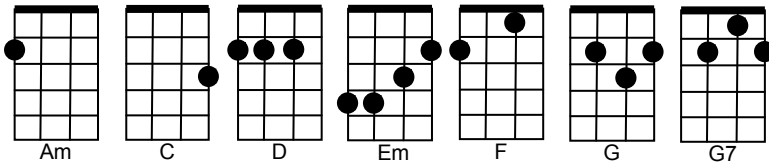
[C9]Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G6]Woo woo, woo oo, ch'boogie
[C9]Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[D7]Take me right back to the **[G]**track, Jack!

Go**[G]**nna settle down by the railroad track
Live the life of Riley in a beaten-down shack
So **[C6]**when I hear a whistle I can peak through the crack
And **[G6]**watch the train a rollin' when they're ballin' the jack
I **[D7]**just love the rhythm of the clickity clack
So, **[G]**take me right back to the track, Jack!

[C9]Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G6]Woo woo, woo oo, ch'boogie
[C9]Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[D7]Take me right back to the **[G]**track, Jack!

[C9]Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G6]Woo woo, woo oo, ch'boogie
[C9]Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[D7]Take me right back to the **[G]**track, Jack!

City of New Orleans (Arlo Guthrie)



[C]Riding on the [G]City of New [C]Orleans,
 [Am]Illinois Central [F]Monday morning [C]rail [G7]
 [C]Fifteen cars and fif[G]teen restless [C]riders,
 [F]Three conductors and [G]twenty-five sacks of [C]mail.
 All [Am]along the southbound odyssey, the [Em]train pulls out of Kankakee
 And [C]rolls along past houses, farms and [D]fields.
 [Am]Passin' trains that have no names, [Em]Freight yards full of old black men
 And the [F]graveyards of the [G7]rusted automo[C]biles.

Singing: [F]Good morning [G]America how [C]are you?
 Say [Am]don't you know me [F]I'm your native [C]son,
 [G7]I'm the [C]train they call The [G]City of New [C]Orleans,
 I'll be [F]gone five hundred [G7]miles when the day is [C]done.

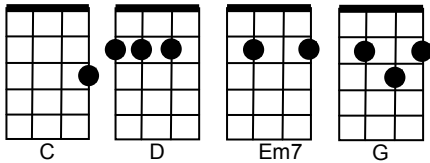
[C]Dealing card games with the [G]old men in the [C]club car
 [Am]Penny a point ain't [F]no-one keeping [C]score [G7]
 [C]Pass the paper [G]bag that holds the [C]bottle
 [Am]Feel the wheels rum[F]blin' 'neath the [C]floor
 And the [Am]sons of Pullman porters and the [Em]sons of engineers
 Ride their [C]father's magic carpet made of [D]steel
 [Am]Mother with her babe asleep, [Em]rockin' to the gentle beat
 And the [F]rhythm of the [G7]rails is all they [C]feel

Singing: [F]Good morning [G]America how [C]are you?
 Say [Am]don't you know me [F]I'm your native [C]son,
 [G7]I'm the [C]train they call The [G]City of New [C]Orleans,
 I'll be [F]gone five hundred [G7]miles when the day is [C]done.

[C]Night time on the [G]city of New [C]Orleans
 [Am]Changing cars in [F]Memphis Tennes[C]see [G7]
 [C]Halfway home and [G]we'll be there by [C]morning
 Through the [Am]Mississippi darkness [F]rollin' down to the [C]sea
 But [Am]all the towns and people seem to [Em]fade into a bad dream
 And the [C]steel rail still ain't heard the [D]news
 The con[Am]ductor sings his song again. The [Em]passengers will please refrain
 This [F]train's got the disa[G7]ppearin' railroad [C]blues

Singing: [F]Good night [G]America how [C]are you?
 Say [Am]don't you know me [F]I'm your native [C]son,
 [G7]I'm the [C]train they call The [G]City of New [C]Orleans,
 I'll be [F]gone five hundred [G7]miles when the day is [C]done.

Dirty Old Town (Ewan McColl)



I met my **[G]**love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **[C]**dream by the old ca**[G]**nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[D]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town

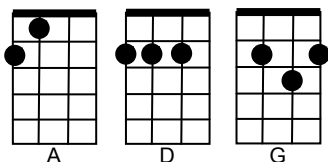
Clouds are **[G]**drifting across the moon
Cats are **[C]**prowling on their **[G]**beat
Springs a girl from the street at night
Dirty old **[D]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town

I heard a **[G]**siren from the docks
Saw a **[C]**train set the night on **[G]**fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old **[D]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town

I'm gonna **[G]**make me a big sharp axe
Shining **[C]**steel tempered in the **[G]**fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old **[D]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town

I met my **[G]**love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **[C]**dream by the old ca**[G]**nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[Am]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town
Dirty old **[D]**town, dirty old **[Em7]**town

End of the Line (Travelling Wilburys)



[D], [D], [D], [D]

Well it's **[D]**all right, riding **[A]**around in the **[G]**breeze
Well it's **[D]**all right, if you live the **[A]**life you **[D]**please
Well it's **[D]**all right, doing the **[A]**best you **[G]**can
Well it's **[D]**all right, as long as you **[A]**lend a **[D]**hand **[D]**

[G]You can sit around and wait for the **[D]**phone to ring. At the end of the line
[G]Waiting for someone to tell you **[D]**everything. At the end of the line
[G]Sit around and wonder what to**[D]**morrow will bring
Maybe a **[A]**diamond ring

Well it's **[D]**all right, even if they **[A]**say you're **[G]**wrong
Well it's **[D]**all right, sometimes you **[A]**gotta be **[D]**strong
Well it's **[D]**all right, as long you got **[A]**somewhere to **[G]**lay
Well it's **[D]**all right, everyday is **[A]**just one **[D]**day **[D]**

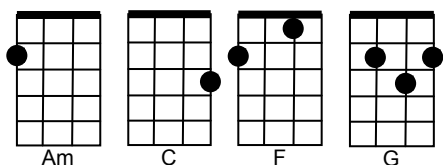
[G]Maybe somewhere down the **[D]**road aways. At the end of the line
[G]You'll think of me, and wonder where I **[D]**am these days. At the end of the line
[G]Maybe somewhere down the road when some**[D]**body plays.
[A]Purple haze

Well it's **[D]**all right, even when **[A]**push comes to **[G]**shove
Well it's **[D]**all right, if you got **[A]**someone to **[D]**love
Well it's **[D]**all right, everything'll **[A]**work out **[G]**fine
Well it's **[D]**all right, we're going to the **[A]**end of the **[D]**line **[D]**

[G]Don't have to be ashamed of the **[D]**car I drive At the end of the line
[G]I'm just glad to be here, happy to **[D]**be alive. At the end of the line
[G]It don't matter if you're **[D]**by my side
I'm **[A]**satisfied

Well it's **[D]**all right, even if you're **[A]**old and **[G]**grey
Well it's **[D]**all right, you still got **[A]**something to **[D]**say
Well it's **[D]**all right, remember to **[A]**live and let **[G]**live
Well it's **[D]**all right, the best you can **[A]**do is for**[D]**give
Well it's **[D]**all right, riding **[A]**around in the **[G]**breeze
Well it's **[D]**all right, if you live the **[A]**life you **[D]**please
Well it's **[D]**all right, even if the **[A]**sun don't **[G]**shine
Well it's **[D]**all right, were going to the **[A]**end of the **[D]**line **[D]/ /**

Fisherman's Blues (The Waterboys)



Intro: [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]

I [G]wish I was a fisherman [F]tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C]bitter memories
[G]Casting out my sweet line with [F]abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C]starry sky above
With light in my [G]head, you in my [F]arms, [Am] [C]

[G] [F] [Am] [C]

I [G]wish I was the brakeman, on a [F]hurtlin', fevered train
[Am] Crashing headlong into heartland, like a [C]cannon in the rain
With the [G]beating of the sleepers, and the [F]burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by in a [C]night that's full of soul
With light in my [G]head, you in my [F]arms, [Am] [C]

[G] [F] [Am] [C]

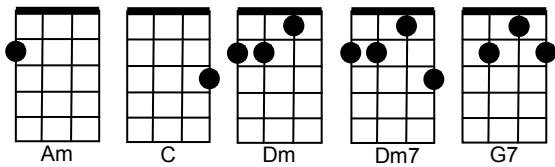
To[G]morrow I will be loosened from [F]bonds that hold me fast
[Am]If the chains all hung around me will [C]fall away at last
[G]And on that fine and fateful day I will [F]take thee in my hands
[Am] I will r - ide on the train, and I will [C]be the fisherman.
With light in my [G]head, you in my [F]arms, [Am] [C]

[G] [F] [Am] [C]

With light in my [G]head, you in my [F]arms. With light in my [Am]head, you in my [C]arms.

[G] [F] [Am] [C] (slow down) [C]single strum

Five Hundred Miles (Traditional)



If you **[C]**miss the train I'm **[Am]**on, you will **[Dm]**know that I am **[Dm7]**gone
You can **[G7]**hear the whistle blow a hundred **[C]**miles
A hundred **[C]**miles, a hundred **[Am]**miles, a hundred **[Dm]**miles, a hundred **[Dm7]**miles
You can **[G7]**hear the whistle blow a hundred **[C]**miles.

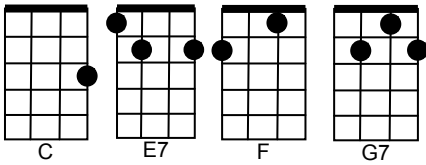
Lord I'm **[C]**one, Lord I'm **[Am]**two, Lord I'm **[Dm]**three, Lord I'm **[Dm7]**four
Lord I'm **[G7]**five hundred miles away from **[C]**home
Away from **[C]**home, away from **[Am]**home, away from **[Dm]**home, away from
[Dm7]home
Lord I'm **[G7]**five hundred miles away from **[C]**home.

Not a **[C]**shirt on my **[Am]**back, not a **[Dm]**penny to my **[Dm7]**name
Lord I **[G7]**can't go back home this-**[C]**a-way
This-a**[C]**way, this-a**[Am]**way, this-a**[Dm]**way, this-a**[Dm7]**way,
Lord I **[G7]**can't go back home this-a**[C]**way.

If you **[C]**miss the train I'm **[Am]**on, you will **[Dm]**know that I am **[Dm7]**gone
You can **[G7]**hear the whistle blow a hundred **[C]**miles
A hundred **[C]**miles, a hundred **[Am]**miles, a hundred **[Dm]**miles, a hundred **[Dm7]**miles
You can **[G7]**hear the whistle blow a hundred **[C]**miles.

Freight Train

(Elizabeth Cotten)



[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,
Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast
[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,
So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' round the bend,
Freight train, freight train, [C]comin' back again
[E7]One of these days turn that [F]train around,
And go [C]back to [G7]my home [C]town.

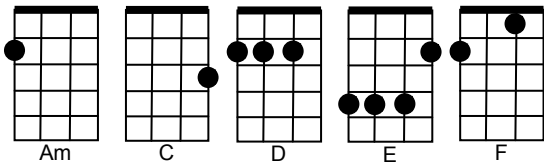
[C]One more place I'd [G7]like to be,
One more place I'd [C]like to see
To [E7]watch them old Blue Ridge [F]Mountains climb,
When I [C]ride old [G7]Number [C]Nine.

[C]When I die Lord, [G7]bury me deep,
Down at the end of [C]Chestnut Street
[E7]Where I can hear old [F]Number Nine,
As [C]she comes [G7]down the [C]line.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,
Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast
[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,
So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.

House of the Rising Sun

(Traditional)



INTRO- **Am, C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E**

There **[Am]**is a **[C]**house in **[D]**New Or**[F]**leans
They **[Am]**call the **[C]**Risin' **[E]**Sun **[E]**
And it's **[Am]**been the **[C]**ruin of **[D]**many a poor **[F]**boy.
And **[Am]**God, I **[E]**know I'm **[Am]**one.

[E] My **[Am]**mother **[C]**was a **[D]**tailor. **[F]**
She **[Am]**sewed my **[C]**new blue **[E]**jeans. **[E]**
My **[Am]**father **[C]**was a **[D]**gamblin' **[F]**man
[Am]Down in **[E]**New Or**[Am]**leans.

[E] Now, the **[Am]**only **[C]**thing a **[D]**gambler **[F]**needs
Is a **[Am]**suitcase **[C]**and a **[E]**trunk **[E]**
And the **[Am]**only **[C]**time that **[D]**he's satis**[F]**fied
Is **[Am]**when he's **[E]**on a **[Am]**drunk

[E] Oh, **[Am]**Mother, **[C]**tell your **[D]**children **[F]**
Not to **[Am]**do what **[C]**I have **[E]**done. **[E]**
To [Am]spend your **[C]**lives in **[D]**sin and mis**[F]**ery
In the **[Am]**house of the **[E]**risin' **[Am]**sun.

[E] I've got **[Am]**one foot **[C]**on the **[D]**platform. **[F]**
the **[Am]**other foot **[C]**on the **[E]**train. **[E]**
I'm **[Am]**goin' **[C]**back to **[D]**New Or**[F]**leans
To **[Am]**wear that **[E]**ball and **[Am]**chain.

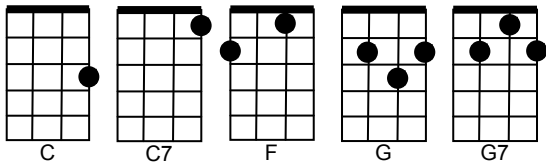
[E] There **[Am]**is a **[C]**house in **[D]**New Or**[F]**leans
They **[Am]**call the **[C]**Risin' **[E]**Sun **[E]**
And it's **[Am]**been the **[C]**ruin of **[D]**many a poor **[F]**boy.
And **[Am]**God, I **[E]**know I'm **[Am]**one.

[C], [D], [F], [Am], [E], [Am], [D], [Am], [D], [Am]

(slow down on final **D** then one strum on **Am**)

Kansas City

(Fats Domino)



[C]I'm goin' to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come,
I'm goin' to [F]Kansas City, Kansas City, here [C]I come.
[C]They got some [G]pretty little women there,
And [F]I'm gonna get me [C]one. [G][G7]

[C]I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
I'm gonna be [F]standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and [C]Vine.
[C]With my [G]Kansas City baby,
And a [F]bottle of Kansas City [C]wine. [G]

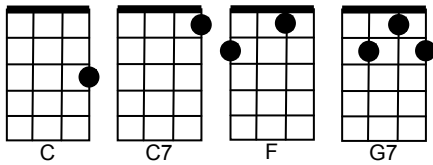
[C]Well, I might take a plane, I might take a train,
But [C7]if I have to walk, I'm goin' get there just the same.
I'm goin' to [F]Kansas City, Kansas City, here I [C]come.
[C]They got some [G]crazy little women there,
And [F]I'm gonna get me [C]some. [G][G7]

[C]I'm gonna be standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.
I'm gonna be [F]standin' on the corner, Twelfth Street and [C]Vine.
[C]With my [G]Kansas City baby,
And a [F]bottle of Kansas City [C]wine. [G]

[C]Well, I might take a plane, I might take a train,
But [C7]if I have to walk, I'm goin' get there just the same.
I'm goin' to [F]Kansas City, Kansas City, here I [C]come.
[C]They got some [G]crazy little women there,
And [F]I'm gonna get me [C]some. [G] (one strum) [C](one strum)

King Of The Road

(Roger Miller)



[C]Trailers for [F]sale or rent
[G7]Rooms to let [C]fifty cents
No phone, no [F]pool, no pets [G7](one strum)
[Tacet]Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C]Two hours of [F]pushing broom buys an
[G7]Eight by twelve [C]four bit room, I'm a
[C7]Man of [F]means by no means [G7](two strums)
[Tacet]King of the [C]road

[C]Third boxcar [F]midnight train
[G7]Destination [C]Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [F]suit and shoes [G7](one strum)
[Tacet]I don't pay no union dues, I smoke
[C]Old stogies [F]I have found
[G7]Short, but not [C]too big around, I'm a
[C7]Man of [F]means by no means [G7](two strums)
[Tacet]King of the [C]road

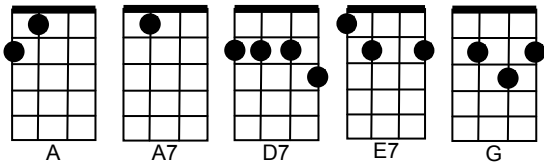
I know [C]every engineer on [F]every train
[G7]All of their children [C]all of their names
And every handout in [F]every town
[G7]Ev-[Tacet]ery lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

[C]Trailers for [F]sale or rent
[G7]Rooms to let [C]fifty cents
No phone, no [F]pool, no pets [G7](one strum)
[Tacet]Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

[C]Two hours of [F]pushing broom buys an
[G7]Eight by twelve [C]four bit room, I'm a
[C7]Man of [F]means by no means [G7](two strums)

[Tacet]King of the [C]road [G7](two strums)
[Tacet]King of the [C]road [G7](two strums)
[Tacet]King of the [C]road

Last Train To Clarksville (The Monkees)



Riff over the top of A ///, ///, ///, // (Three full bars then 1,2)

Take the **[A7]**last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
 You can be there by four thirty 'cause I made your reservation
 Don't be **[D7]**slow, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no **/// [D7]**

'Cause I'm **[A7]**leavin' in the morning, and I must see you again
 We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
 And I must **[D7]**go, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no **/// [D7]**
 And I **[E7]**don't know if I'm ever coming **[A]**home **///**

Riff over the top of A ///, ///, // (Two full bars then 1,2)

Take the **[A7]**last train to Clarksville I'll be waiting at the station
 We'll have time for coffee-flavoured kisses, and a bit of conversation
[D7]Oh... Oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no **/// [D7]!**
[A]Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh. **[G]**Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh
[A]Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh **[G]///**
[A]Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh. **[G]**Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh
[A]Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh **[G]!**

Take the **[A7]**last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone
 I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone I'm feelin' **[D7]**low.
 Oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no **/// [D7]!**
 And I **[E7]**don't know if I'm ever coming **[A]**home

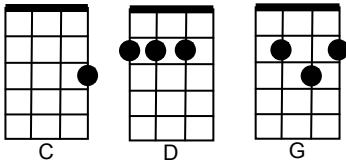
Riff over the top of [A]///, ///, // (Two full bars then 1,2)

Take the **[A7]**last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
 You can be there by four thirty 'cause I made your reservation
 Don't be **[D7]**slow, oh, no, no, no. Oh, no, no, no **/// [D7]!**
 And I **[E7]**don't know if I'm ever coming **[A]**home

Riff over the top of [A]///, ///, // (Two full bars then 1,2)

Take the **[A7]**last train to Clarksville
 Take the last train to Clarksville
 Take the last train to Clarksville
 Take the last train to Clarksville

Last Train to San Fernando (Randolph Padmore and Sylvester DeVere)



[G]Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando. Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando,
If you [C]miss this [D]one, you'll [G]never [D]get an[G]other one.
[D]Beedee-deedee-bum-bum, to San Fer[G]nando.

Last night I met my sweet [D]Dora Lee.
She said, "Tomorrow I join in sweet [G]matrimony,
But if you [C]act all [D]right,
Oh, [G]you can [D]take me [G]out tonight.
We can [C]wine and [D]dine and get [G]back on time
By the last train [D]to San Fer[G]nando."

[G]Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando. Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando,
If you [C]miss this [D]one, you'll [G]never [D]get an[G]other one.
[D]Beedee-deedee-bum-bum, to San Fer[G]nando.

Instrumental (chords of the chorus)

[G]Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando. Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando,
If you [C]miss this [D]one, you'll [G]never [D]get an[G]other one.
[D]Beedee-deedee-bum-bum, to San Fer[G]nando.

[G]Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando. Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando,
If you [C]miss this [D]one, you'll [G]never [D]get an[G]other one.
[D]Beedee-deedee-bum-bum, to San Fer[G]nando.

Well, I married into high so[D]ciety.
Be careful of the place you'll be [G]takin' me,
'Cause if you [C]slip, I'll [D]slide,
And [G]you may [D]never [G]be a bride,
[D]Beedee-deedee-bum-bum,
To San Fer[G]nando.

[G]Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando. Last [D]train to San Fer[G]nando,
If you [C]miss this [D]one, you'll [G]never [D]get an[G]other one.
[D]Beedee-deedee-bum-bum, to San Fer[G]nando.

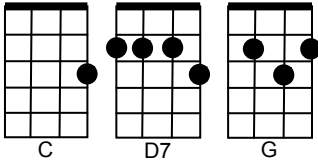
Last [D]train (to San Fer[G]nando)

Last [D]train (to San Fer[G]nando)

Last [D]train (to San Fer[G]nando)

Midnight Special

(Leadbelly)



Intro: [G]///

[G]When you gets up in the [C]mornin', when that big bell [G]ring
You goes a-marchin' to the [D7]table, see the same damn [G]thing
Knife and fork are on the [C]table, ain't nothin' in my [G]pan
If you say anything [D7]about it, you have trouble with the [G]man

Let the midnight [C]special, shine a light on [G]me
Let the midnight [D7]special, shine her ever-loving light on [G]me ///

[G]Yonder comin' Missy [C]Rosie, how in the world do you [G]know?
Well, I knows her by the [D7]apron, and the dress she [G]wore
Umbrella on her [C]shoulder, a piece of paper in her [G]hand
"Well, I'm goin' an' ask the [D7]governor, "Please, turn a-lose a-my [G]man"

Let the midnight [C]special, shine a light on [G]me
Let the midnight [D7]special, shine her ever-loving light on [G]me ///

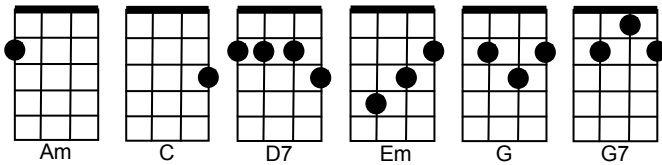
[G]If you ever go to [C]Houston, boys you better walk [G]right
And you better not [D7]squabble and you better not [G]fight
Well the sheriff will [C]arrest you, and the boys'll bring you [G]down
And you can bet your bottom [D7]dollar, you're penitentiary [G]bound

Let the midnight [C]special, shine a light on [G]me
Let the midnight [D7]special, shine her ever-loving light on [G]me ///

Let the midnight [C]special, shine a light on [G]me
Let the midnight [D7]special, shine her ever-loving light on [G]me ///

Morning Town Ride

(The Seekers)



Intro, strum over the chorus

[G]Rockin', rollin', **[G7]**ridin' **[C]**out along the **[G]**bay.

[C]All bound for **[G]**Morning-**[Em]**town.

[D7]Many miles aw-**[G]**ay **[D7]**/.

[G]Train whistle **[G7]**blowin' **[C]**makes a sleepy **[G]**noise.

[C]Underneath their **[G]**blankets go **[Am]**all the girls and 7**[D]**boys.

[G]Rockin', rollin', **[G7]**ridin' **[C]**out along the **[G]**bay.

[C]All bound for **[G]**Morning-**[Em]**town.

[D7]Many miles aw-**[G]**ay **[D7]**/.

[G]Driver at the **[G7]**engine, **[C]**fireman rings the **[G]**bell.

[C]Sandman swings the **[G]**lantern to **[Am]**show that all is **[D7]**well.

[G]Rockin', rollin', **[G7]**ridin' **[C]**out along the **[G]**bay.

[C]All bound for **[G]**Morning-**[Em]**town.

[D7]Many miles aw-**[G]**ay **[D7]**/.

[G]Maybe it is **[G7]**raining **[C]**where our train will **[G]**ride.

[C]All the little **[G]**travellers are **[Am]**warm and snug **[D7]**inside.

[G]Rockin', rollin', **[G7]**ridin' **[C]**out along the **[G]**bay.

[C]All bound for **[G]**Morning-**[Em]**town.

[D7]Many miles aw-**[G]**ay **[D7]**/.

[G]Somewhere there is **[G7]**sunshine, **[C]**somewhere there is **[G]**day.

[C]Somewhere there is **[G]**Morningtown **[Am]**many miles **[D7]**away.

[G]Rockin', rollin', **[G7]**ridin' **[C]**out along the **[G]**bay.

[C]All bound for **[G]**Morning-**[Em]**town.

[D7]Many miles aw-**[G]**ay **[D7]**/.

[G]Rockin', rollin', **[G7]**ridin' **[C]**out along the **[G]**bay.

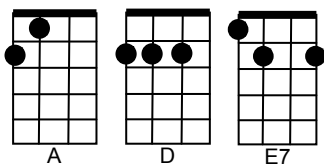
[C]All bound for **[G]**Morning-**[Em]**town.

(slow down for last line)

[D7]Many miles aw-**[G]**ay. (Finish single strum on the G)

Rolling in My Sweet Baby's Arms

(Ricky Skaggs)



[A]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms. Rollin' in my sweet baby's [E7]arms
Gonna [A]lay round this shack till the [D]mail train gets back
And [E7]roll in my sweet baby's [A]arms

I [A]ain't gonna work on the railroad. Ain't gonna work on the [E7]farm
Gonna [A]lay around this shack till the [D]mail train gets back
And [E7]roll in my sweet baby's [A]arms

[A]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms. Rollin' in my sweet baby's [E7]arms
Gonna [A]lay round this shack till the [D]mail train gets back
And [E7]roll in my sweet baby's [A]arms

Well [A]where were you last Saturday night? While I was layin' in [E7]jail
[A]Walking the streets with a-[D]nother man. You [E7]wouldn't even go my [A]bail

[A]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms. Rollin' in my sweet baby's [E7]arms
Gonna [A]lay round this shack till the [D]mail train gets back
And [E7]roll in my sweet baby's [A]arms

Well your [A]folks they say they don't like me. They turn me away from your [E7]door
[A]Next time I come around your [D]house, to see ya
I [E7]ain't gonna come there no [A]more

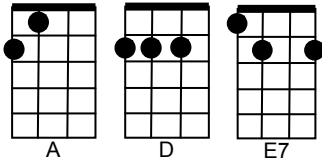
[A]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms. Rollin' in my sweet baby's [E7]arms
Gonna [A]lay round this shack till the [D]mail train gets back
And [E7]roll in my sweet baby's [A]arms

[A]Momma was a beauty operator. Sister could weave and [E7]spin
[A]Dad's on the line at the [D]old cotton mill [E7]watchin' that ol' money roll [A]in

[A]Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms. Rollin' in my sweet baby's [E7]arms
Gonna [A]lay round this shack till the [D]mail train gets back
And [E7]roll in my sweet baby's [A]arms
Gonna [A]lay round this shack till the [D]mail train comes back
And [E7]roll in my sweet baby's [A]arms

San Francisco Bay Blues

(Jesse Fuller)



Intro: [C], [F], [C], [C7], [F], [F], [C], [C7], [F], [F], [C], [A7], [D7], [D7], [G7], [G7]

I got the [C]blues from my baby livin' [F]by the San Francisco [C]bay [C7]
The [F]ocean liners not so far a[C]way. [C7]
I [F]didn't mean treat her so bad, She was the [C]best girl I ever have [A7]had.
I [D7]said goodbye, I can take a cry, [G7]I wanna lay down and die.

I [C]ain't got a nickel and [F]ain't got a lousy [C]dime. [C7]
She [F]don't come back I aint gonna lose my[E7] mind,
Ya [F]ever get back to stay, it's gonna [C]be another brand new [A7]day.
[D7]Walking with my baby [G7]down by the San Francisco [C]bay. [G7]

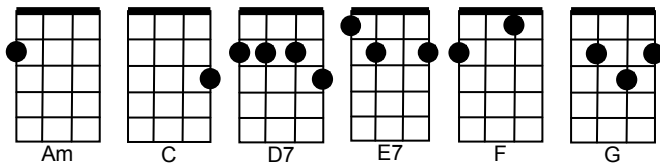
Kazoo solo (Chords are for the verse above)

(Play kazoos loudly for Bruce. He loves 'em you know)

I got the [C]blues from my baby livin' [F]by the San Francisco [C]bay [C7]
The [F]ocean liners not so far a[C]way. [C7]
I [F]didn't mean treat her so bad, She was the [C]best girl I ever have [A7]had.
I [D7]said goodbye, I can take a cry, [G7]I wanna lay down and die.
I [C]ain't got a nickel and [F]ain't got a lousy [C]dime. [C7]
She [F]don't come back I aint gonna lose my[E7] mind,
Ya [F]ever get back to stay, it's gonna [C]be another brand new [A7]day.
[D7]Walking with my baby [G7]down by the San Francisco [C] [G7]

I'm [C]sittin' down [F]lookin' from a [C]back door. Wondrin' which [F]way to [C]go.
[F]The woman I'm so crazy about she don't love me no [C]more,
[F]Think I'll catch me the freight train, [C]because I'm feelin' [A7]blue.
[D7]Ride all the way to the end of the line [G7]thinking only of you.
[C]Meanwhile [F]livin' in the [C]city, just about to [F]go in[C]sane.
[F]All I heard my baby Lord, [E7]wishin' you could call my name.
If I [F]ever get back to stay, it's gonna [C]be another brand new [A7]day.
[D7]Walking with my baby down [G7]by the San Francisco [C]Bay. Hey [A7]Hey
Yeah [D7]walking with my baby down [G7]by the San Francisco [C]bay..... [A7]
Yeah [D7]walking with my baby down [G7]by the San Francisco [C]Bay..... [F], [C]

The Letter (Wayne Carson Thompson)



[Am]Gimme a ticket for an [F]aeroplane
[C]Ain't got time to take a [D7]fast train
[Am]Lonely days are gone... [F]I'm a-goin' home
My [E7]baby just-a wrote me a [Am]letter

I [Am]don't care how much money I [F]gotta spend
[C]Got to get back to [D7]baby again
[Am]Lonely days are gone... [F]I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just-a wrote me a [Am]letter

Well, she [C]wrote me a [G]letter
Said she [F]couldn't [C]live with[G]out me no more
[C]Listen mister, [G]can't you see I [F]got to get [C]back
To my [G]baby once-a more
[E7] Any way, yeah!

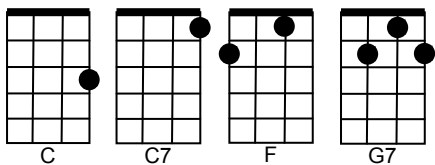
[Am]Gimme a ticket for an [F]aeroplane
[C]Ain't got time to take a [D7]fast train
[Am]Lonely days are gone... [F]I'm a-goin' home My
[E7]baby just-a wrote me a [Am]letter

Well, she [C]wrote me a [G]letter
Said she [F]couldn't [C]live with[G]out me no more
[C]Listen mister, [G]can't you see I [F]got to get [C]back
To my [G]baby once-a more
[E7] Any way, yeah!

[Am]Gimme a ticket for an [F]aeroplane
[C]Ain't got time to take a [D7]fast train
[Am]Lonely days are gone... [F]I'm a-goin' home

My [E7]baby just-a wrote me a [Am]letter
My [E7]baby just-a wrote me a [Am]letter
My [E7]baby just-a wrote me a [Am]letter

This Train is Bound For K-Town (Untraditional)



Intro: **[C]** ///, ////

[C]This train is bound for K-Town, this train. This train is bound for K-Town, **[G7]**this train
[C]This train is **[C7]**bound for K-Town, **[F]**we're singin' and strummin' and foolin' around
[C]This train is **[G7]**bound for K-Town, **[C]**this train

[C]This train is bound for glory, this train. This train is bound for glory, **[G7]**this train
[C]This train is **[C7]**bound for glory, **[F]**Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[C]This train is **[G7]**bound for glory, **[C]**this train

[C]This train don't carry no gamblers, this train.
This train don't carry no gamblers, **[G7]**this train
[C]This train don't **[C7]**carry no gamblers, **[F]**liars, thieves, nor big shot rambler
[C]This train is **[G7]**bound for glory, **[C]**this train

[C]This train don't carry no liars, this train. This train don't carry no liars, **[G7]**this train
[C]This train don't **[C7]**carry no liars. **[F]**She's streamlined and a midnight flyer
[C]This train don't **[C7]**carry no liars, **[C]**this train

[C]This train don't carry no smokers, this train
This train don't carry no smokers, **[G7]**this train
[C]This train don't carry no smokers, **[F]**two bit liars, small time jokers
[C]This train don't **[G7]**carry no smokers, **[C]**this train

[C]This train don't carry no con men, this train.
This train don't carry no con men, **[G7]**this train
[C]This train don't **[C7]**carry no con men, **[F]**no wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
[C]This train don't **[G7]**carry no con men, **[C]**this train

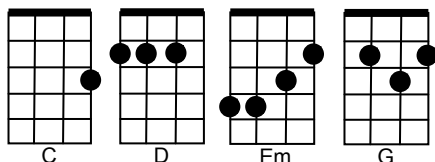
[C]This train don't carry no rustlers, this train
This train don't carry no rustlers, **[G7]**this train
[C]This train don't **[C7]**carry no rustlers, **[F]**sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
[C]This train is **[G7]**bound for glory, **[C]**this train

[C]This train is bound for glory, this train. This train is bound for glory, **[G7]**this train
[C]This train is **[C7]**bound for glory, **[F]**Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[C]This train is **[G7]**bound for glory, **[C]**this train.

[C]This train is bound for Haworth, this train.
This train is bound for Haworth, **[G7]**this train
[C]This train is **[C7]**bound for Haworth, **[F]** Singin' and strummin' for all we're worth
[C]This train is **[G7]**bound for Haworth, **[C]**this train //, **G7 C**

Wagon Wheel

(Old Crow Medicine Show/Bob Dylan)



Intro: **[G]**, **[D]**, **[Em]**, **[C]**, **[G]**, **[D]**, **[C]**

[G]Heading on south to the **[D]**land of the pine
I'm **[Em]**thumbin' my way down to **[C]**North Caroline
[G]Staring up the road and I **[D]**pray to god I see **[C]**headlights
I **[G]**made it down the coast in **[D]**seventeen hours
[Em]Pickin' me a bouquet of **[C]**dogwood flowers
And I'm **[G]**hoping for Raleigh and I can **[D]**see my baby to**[C]**night

Chorus

So **[G]**rock me mamma like the **[D]**wagon wheel
[Em]Rock me mamma any **[C]**way that you feel
[G]Hey**[D]**aaaay mamma **[C]**rock me
[G]Rock me mamma like the **[D]**wind and the rain
[Em]Rock me mamma like a **[C]**south-bound train
[G]Hey**[D]**aaaay mamma **[C]**rock me

[G]Runnin' from the cold up in **[D]**New England
I was **[Em]**born to be a fiddler in an **[C]**old time string band
My **[G]**baby plays guitar and I **[D]**pick the banjo **[C]**now
Oh the **[G]**north country winters keep a **[D]**gettin' me now
Lost! my **[Em]**money playing poker so I **[C]**had to up and leave
But I **[G]**aint going back to **[D]**livin' that old life no **[C]**more

Chorus

[G]Walkin' to the south out of **[D]**Roanoke
I caught a **[Em]**trucker out of Philly had a **[C]**nice long toke
But **[G]**he's a headin' west from the **[D]**Cumberland Gap to **[C]**Johnson City Tennessee
And I **[G]**gotta get a move on **[D]**fit for the sun
I hear my **[Em]**baby calling my name and I **[C]**know that she's the only one
If I **[G]**die in Raleigh at **[D]**least I will die **[C]**free

So **[G]**rock me mamma like the **[D]**wagon wheel
[Em]Rock me mamma any **[C]**way that you feel
[G]Hey**[D]**aaaay mamma **[C]**rock me
[G]Rock me mamma like the **[D]**wind and the rain
[Em]Rock me mamma like a **[C]**south-bound train
[G]Hey**[D]**aaaay mamma **[C]**rock me
[G]Hey**[D]**aaaay mamma **[C]**rock me **[G]**

Programme of Event

Saturday 28th June

HUGE will be held in the Old School Room, Haworth (near the Parsonage). See website for more details.

Refreshments will be available in the Old School Rooms but there are loads of great cafes and pubs in Haworth to choose from.

There will be Workshops - open on a first come first served basis with a minimal charge on the door (children under 14 must be accompanied by an adult)

During the afternoon Ukulele groups sessions - groups from far and wide entertain each other - interspersed with songs for all from the songbook.

During the evening there will be a Charity Open Mic.

Between acts there will be songs from the songbook.

Sunday 29th June

Ukulele Special on the Keighley and Worth Valley Railway - getting up a head of ukulele steam on board a train from Haworth for the round trip via Keighley and Oxenhope (return ticket price).

Followed by Busking in Haworth

Ethical Policy: In case you were wondering - Haworth Festival is a family friendly festival with a clear ethical policy and we will be working to the same principles of equality, inclusion and fairness. All participants will be asked to respect that and to avoid any use of language or behaviour that may cause offence to others. We all just want to have fun!!