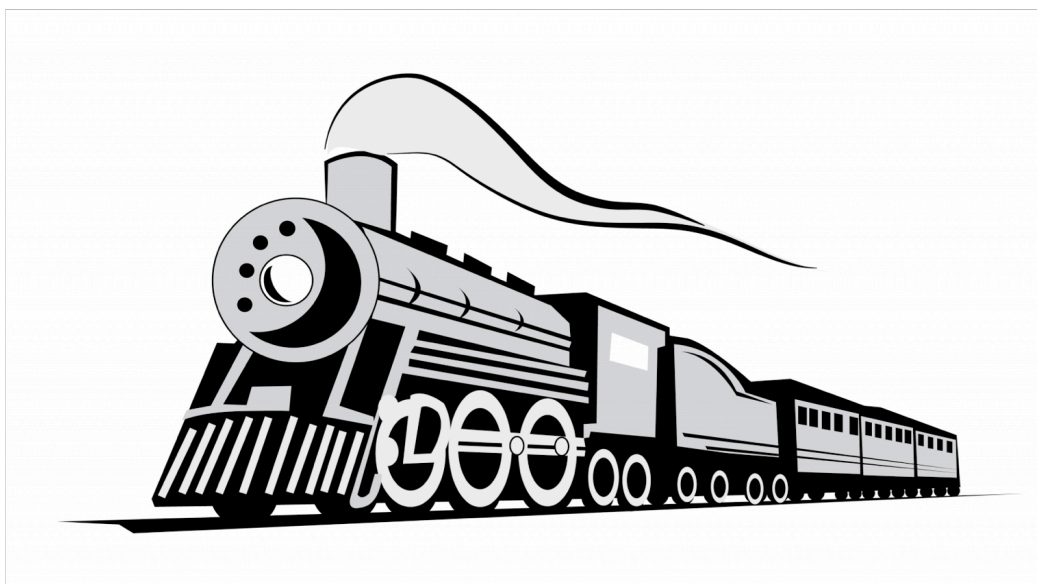
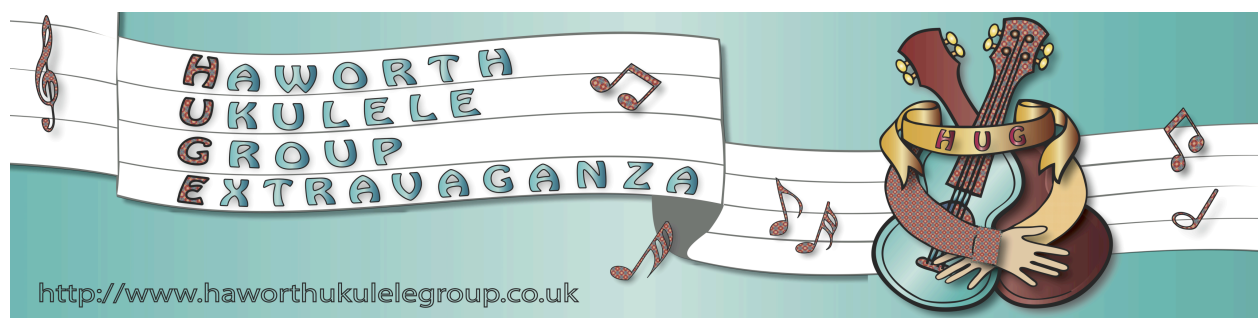


The Original KWVR Ukulele Steam Train Special 2015



SONGBOOK



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This is the third Haworth Ukulele Group Train Songbook for the KWVR Ukulele Steam Train Special. The songbook has been drawn together by members of Haworth Ukulele for Haworth Ukulele Group Extravaganza 2015 . We hope you enjoy it.

Thank you to all the volunteers who have given their time, energy and creative talents to HUGE 2015 and to all our supporters:

Cobbles and Clay Café , Main Street, Haworth - this is where HUG meets regularly

Lemon Tree Café & Bistro 155 Oakworth Road, Keighley

Oates and Wiles of Haworth, 83 Main Street, Haworth

Hawksbys Art Gallery, Main Street, Haworth

The Copy Shop, Keighley Imprint, Keighley

Haworth Festival

Acknowledgements: All songs in this songbook are reproduced for educational use and any rights are held by the respective writers, publishers or their agents. Thanks to the various websites and ukulele groups who have unknowingly provided many of the arrangements in this booklet.

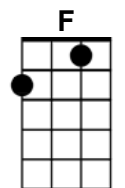
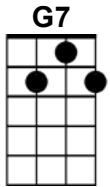
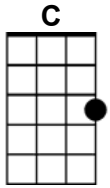
Ethical policy: Haworth Festival is a family friendly festival with a clear ethical policy and we will be working to the same principles of equality, inclusion and fairness. All participants will be asked to respect that and to avoid any use of language or behaviour that may cause offence to others.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

Big Rock Candy Mountain

traditional (this version taken from Harry McClintock)

Introduction:

One [C] evening as the sun went down
And the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning,
Down the track came a hobo hikin',
And he said, "Boys, [G7] I'm not [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 [F] 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 the [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 [G7] 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 a-[F] tricklin' down the [G7] 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] whiskey [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] jails are made of [C] tin,
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again, as [F] soon as you are [G7] 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."

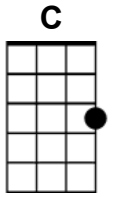
Slower: one strum on each chord

I'll [F] see you [C] all, this [F] coming [C] fall, in the [F] Big Rock [G7] Candy [C] Mountains.

The Blackpool Belle

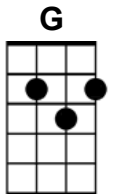
(Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith) - Houghton Weavers

[C] Oh the Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from Northern [G] stations
[G] What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night bound for the illumi[C]nations
[C] No mothers and 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

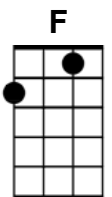


Chorus:

[C] 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

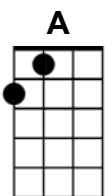


[C] Little Piggy Greenfield he was there he thought he was mighty [G] slick
[G] He bought a hat on the Golden Mile the hat said "Kiss Me [C] Quick"
[C] Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much [F] beer
[F] He made a pass at a [C] Liverpool lass and she [G] pushed him off the [C] pier



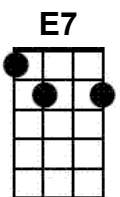
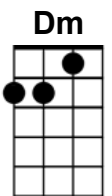
Chorus:

[C] Ice cream Sally could never settle down she lived for her Knickerbocker [G] glories
[G] Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke
But she loved his Ice cream [C] stories
[C] Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin she fell for sailor [F] Jack
[F] They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of Man and [G] never did come [C] back



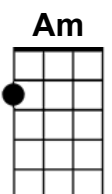
Chorus:

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



Chorus:

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

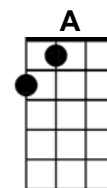


Chorus: Sing twice slowing down on the last line 2nd time.

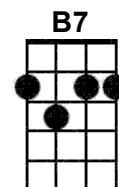
Casey Jones (The Ballad Of) (W Saunders, T L Seibert, E Newton) Pete Seeger

[A] [A]

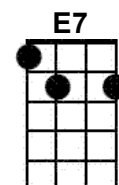
[A] Come all you rounders, if you wanna hear
The story of a brave [B7] engine[E7]eer
[A] 'Casey Jones' was the rounder's name
On the big six wheeler boys, He [E7] made his [A] fame



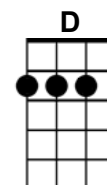
Well the cal[A]ler called Casey 'bout half past four
He kissed his wife at the [B7] station [E7] door
He [A] stepped into the cabin with the orders in his hand
Said, "I'm gonna to take my trip to the Pro[E7]mised [A] land."



Ca[A]sey Jones; step[D]ped into the ca[A]bin
Casey Jones; [B7] Orders in his [E7] hand
Ca[A]sey Jones; step[D]ped into the ca[A]bin
Said, "I'm gonna to take my trip to the Pro[E7]mised [A] land"



He [A] looked at the water, and the water was low
He looked at his watch. The [B7] watch was [E7] slow
He [A] looked at the fireman. The fireman said,
"Boy we're gonna reach Bristol, but we'll [E7] all be [A] dead"



Ca[A]sey pulled up that Reno hill
He blew at the crossing with an [B7] awful [E7] shrill
The [A] switchman knew by the engine's moan
That the man at the throttle was [E7] Casey [A] Jones

Ca[A]sey got to that certain place
Old Number Nine stared him [B7] straight in the [E7] face
He [A] said to the fireman, "Boy, you'd better jump
Cause there are two locomotives, and they're [E7] bound to [A] bump"

Ca[A]sey Jones. [D] Two locomo[A]tives
Ca[A]sey Jones; and they're [B7] bound to [E7] bump
Ca[A]sey Jones. [D] Two locomo[A]tives
Two locomotives, and they're [E7] bound to [A] bump

Well, [A] Mrs Casey Jones, she sat there on the bed
She got the telegram that her poor [B7] husband was [E7] dead
She said, [A] "Go to bed children, and hush your cryin'
You got another poppa on the [E7] Salt Lake [A] line"

Ca[A]sey Jones. [D] Got another [A] poppa
Casey Jones. On the [B7] Salt Lake [E7] Line
Ca[A]sey Jones. [D] Got another [A] poppa
You got another poppa on the [E7] Salt Lake [A] Line

Chattanooga Choo Choo

(Mack Gordon & Harry Warren)

Glen Miller

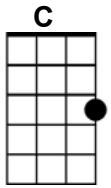
Fast chug (and getting faster) Chord X

[C] Pardon me boy, is that the [F] Chattanooga [C] choo choo? (yeah, yeah)

[A7] Track twenty [D7] nine [G7] Boy, you can give me a [C] shine [G7]

[C] Can you afford to board a [F] Chattanooga [C] choo choo?

[A7] I got my [D7] fare [G7] and just a trifle to [C] spare [C7]

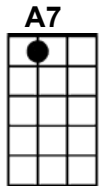
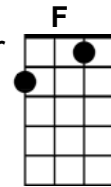


You leave the [F] Pennsylvania [C7] Station 'bout a [F] quarter to four

[F] Read a maga[C7]zine and then you're [F] in Baltimore

[Bb] Dinner in the [G7] diner, [F] nothing could be [D7] finer

[G7] Than to have your ham an' eggs in [Dm] Caro[C7]lina

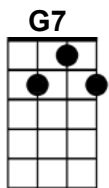
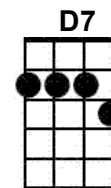


[F] When you hear the [C7] whistle blowin' [F] eight to the bar

[F] Then you know that [C7] Tennessee is [F] not very far

[Bb] Shovel all the [G7] coal in, [F] gotta keep it [D7] rollin'

[Gm7] Woo, woo, [C7] Chattanooga [Gm7] there [C7] you [F] are



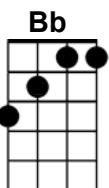
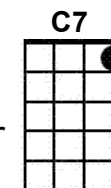
Instrumental

[C] Pardon me boy, is that the [F] Chattanooga [C] choo choo? (yeah, yeah)

[A7] Track twenty [D7] nine [G7] Boy, you can give me a [C] shine [G7]

[C] Can you afford to board a [F] Chattanooga [C] choo choo?

[A7] I got my [D7] fare [G7] and just a trifle to [C] spare [C7]

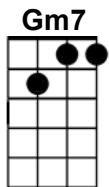
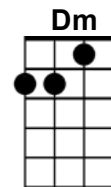


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[G7] Than to have your ham an' eggs in [Dm] Caro[C7]lina



[F] When you hear the [C7] whistle blowin' [F] eight to the bar

[F] Then you know that [C7] Tennessee is [F] not very far

[Bb] Shovel all the [G7] coal in, [F] gotta keep it [D7] rollin'

[Gm7] Woo, woo, [C7] Chattanooga [Gm7] there [C7] you [F] are

[C] There's gonna be, a certain [F] party at the [C] station [A7] Satin and [D7] lace
I used to [G7] call "funny [C] face" [G7]

[C] She's gonna cry [C7] Until I tell her that I'll [F] never roam [Dm7]

So [C] Chattanooga [Am] choo choo

[F] Won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home [D7]

[C] Chattanooga [Am] choo choo, [F] won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home?

Intro: **[G6]** **[G6]** **[G6]** **[G6]**

[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!

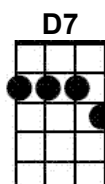
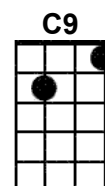
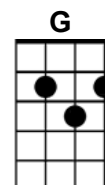
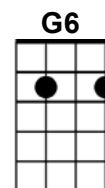
You **[G]** reach your destination, but alas and alack
You need some compensation to get back in the black
You **[C9]** take your morning paper from the top of the stack
And **[G6]** read the situation from the front to the back
The **[D7]** only job that's open needs a man with a knack
So **[G]** put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

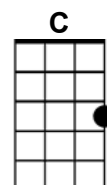
[G] Gonna settle down by the railroad track
Live the life of Riley in a beaten-down shack
So **[C6]** when I hear a whistle I can peak through the crack
And **[G6]** watch the train a rollin' when they're ballin' the jack
[D7] I just love the rhythm of the clickity clack
So, **[G]** take me right back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

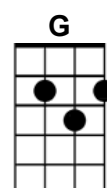
[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[G6] Woo woo, woo oo, ch'boogie
[C9] Choo choo, choo choo, ch'boogie
[D7] Take me right back to the **[G]** track, Jack!



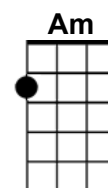
[C] Riding on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans
[Am] Illinois Central **[F]** Monday morning **[C]** rail **[G7]**
[C] Fifteen cars and **[G]** fifteen restless **[C]** riders
[F] Three conductors and **[G]** twenty five sacks of **[C]** mail
 All a**[Am]**long the south bound odyssey the **[Em]** train pulls out of Kankakee
 And **[C]** rolls along past houses farms and **[D]** fields
[Am] Passing trains that have no name **[Em]** freight yards full of old black men
 And the **[F]** graveyards of **[G7]** rusted automo**[C]**biles



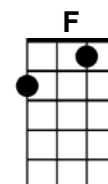
[F] Good morning A**[G]**merica how **[C]** are you
 Say **[Am]** don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son
[G7] I'm the **[C]** train they call the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans **[G7]**
 I'll be **[F]** gone five hundred **[G7]** miles when the day is **[C]** done



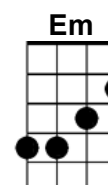
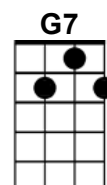
[C] Dealing card **[G]** games with the old men in the **[C]** club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't **[F]** no-one keeping **[C]** score **[G7]**
[C] Pass the paper **[G]** bag that holds the **[C]** bottle
[Am] Feel the wheels **[G]** rumbling 'neath the **[C]** floor
 And the **[Am]** sons of Pullman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



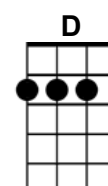
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 Say **[Am]** don't you know me **[F]** I'm your native **[C]** son
[G7] I'm the **[C]** train they call the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans **[G7]**
 I'll be **[F]** gone five hundred **[G7]** miles when the day is **[C]** done



[C] Night time on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans
[Am] Changing cars in **[F]** Memphis Tenne**[C]**ssee **[G7]**
[C] Half way home **[G]** we'll be there by **[C]** morning
[Am] Through the Mississ**[G]**ippi darkness **[C]** rolling down to the 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 songs again
 The **[Em]** passengers will please refrain
 This **[F]** train got the disa**[G7]**ppearing railroad blues



[F] Good night A**[G]**merica 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 **[G7]**
 I'll be **[F]** gone five hundred **[G7]** miles when the day is **[C]** done
 I'll be **[F]** gone five hundred **[G7]** miles when the day is **[C]** done



Dirty Old Town

(Ewan MacColl)

The Pogues

[intro] **[G]**

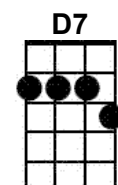
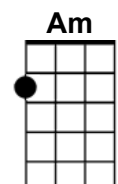
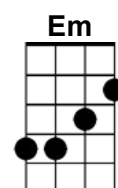
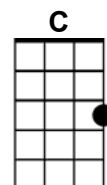
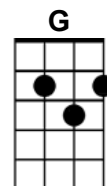
I met my **[G]** love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **[C]** dream... by the old ca**[G]**nal
I kissed my **[Em]** girl... by the factory **[G]** wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town

Clouds are **[G]** dri-i-ifting across the moon
Cats are **[C]** pro-o-owling on their **[G]** beat
Springs a **[Em]** girl... from the streets at **[G]** night
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town

I heard a **[G]** siren... coming from the docks
Saw a **[C]** train... set the night on **[G]** fire
I smelled the **[Em]** spring... on the smoky **[G]** wind
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town

I'm gonna **[G]** make me... a big sharp axe
Shining **[C]** steel... tempered in a **[G]** fire
I'll chop you **[Em]** down... like an old dead **[G]** tree
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town

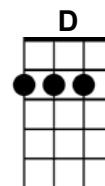
I met my **[G]** love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **[C]** dream... by the old ca**[G]**nal
I kissed my **[Em]** girl... by the factory **[G]** wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town
Dirty old **[Am]** town... **[D7]** dirty old **[Em]** town



End Of The Line

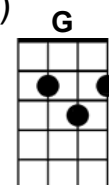
(Travelling Wilburys)

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D]

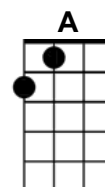


Well it's [D] all right riding [A] around in the [G] breeze
Well it's [D] all right if you live the [A] life you [D] please
Well it's [D] all right doing the [A] best you [G] can
Well it's [D] all right as long as you [A] lend a [D] hand [D]

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



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



[G] Maybe somewhere down the [D] road aways.(the end of the line)
[G] You'll think of me wonder where I [D] am these days. (the end of the line)
[G] Maybe somewhere down the road when [D] somebody 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 will [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. (the end of the line)
[G] I'm just glad to be here, happy to [D] be alive. (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 ridin' a[A]round 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 we're going to the [A] end of the [D] line [D] / /

↓ = single strum

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

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

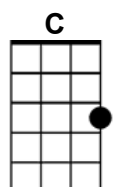
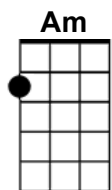
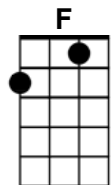
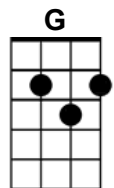
I **[G]** wish I was the brakeman, on a **[F]** hurtlin', fevered train
[Am] Crashing headlong into heartland, like a **[C]** cannon in the rain
With the **[G]** beating of the sleepers, and the **[F]** burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by in a **[C]** night that's full of soul
With light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

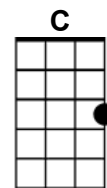
[G] [F] [Am] [C] (slow down) **[C↓]**

Five Hundred Miles

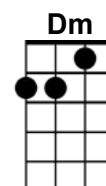
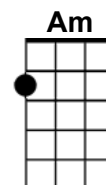
(Hedy West)

Peter Paul and Mary

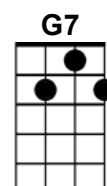
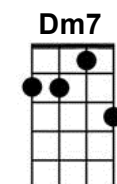
Intro: If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on
You will [Dm] know that I am [Dm7] gone
You can [G7] hear the whistle blow a hundred [C] miles [PAUSE]



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 from my [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 a[C]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

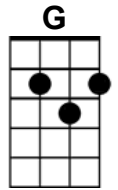
If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on
You will [Dm] know that I am [Dm7] gone
You can [G7] hear the whistle blow a hundred [C] miles
A hundred [C] miles, a hundred [Am] miles
A hundred [Dm] miles, a hundred [Dm7] miles
You can [G7] hear the whistle blow a hundred [C] miles

Folsom Prison Blues

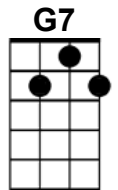
(Johnny Cash)

Johnny Cash

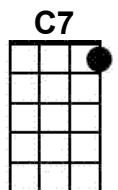
I [G] hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine [G7] since I don't know when
I'm [C7] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton



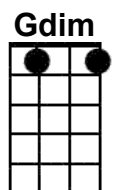
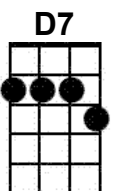
When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C7] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry



I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C7] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin', And that's what tortures [G] me



Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
Far [C7] from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way [Gdim] [G]



Freight Train

(Elizabeth Cotten)

Elizabeth Cotten

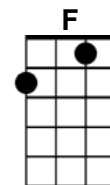
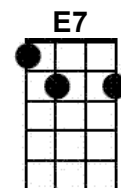
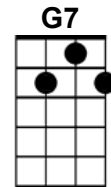
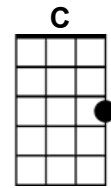
[C] Freight train freight train **[G7]** goin' so fast
Freight train freight train **[C]** goin' so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what **[F]** train I'm on
So they **[C]** won't know **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** gone

[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 **[C]** go 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 **[C]** I ride **[G7]** old 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



There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or [F] leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7]

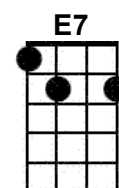
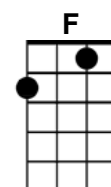
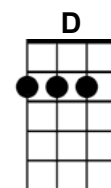
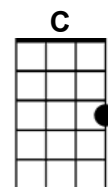
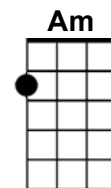
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or [Am] leans [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suit [C]case and [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis [F] fied Is
[Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise [F] ry
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or [F] leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [E7]

Well there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or [F] leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [E7] [Am]



[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]**

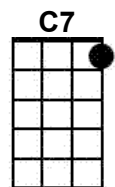
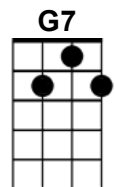
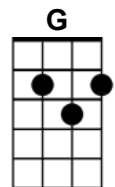
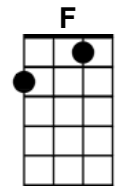
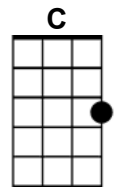
↓ = single strum

[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↓]** **[C↓]**



King Of The Road

(Roger Miller)

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

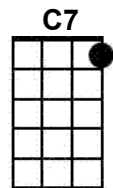
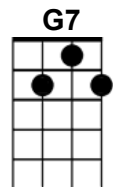
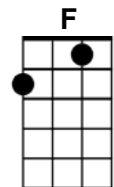
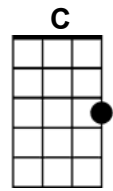
[C] Old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not [C] too big around, I'm a
[C7] Man of [F] means by no means [G7] (two strums)
[Tacet] King of the [C] road

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 (Tommy Boyce / Bobby Hart)

(The Monkees)

Intro: (*Riff over the top*)

[A] / / / / / / / / / /

↓ = Single strum

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*)

[A] / / / / / / / /

Take the [A7] last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have time for coffee-flavored 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] duh
[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↓] duh

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*)

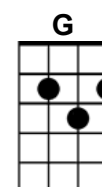
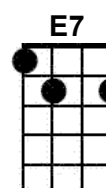
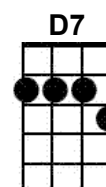
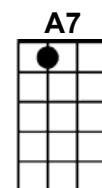
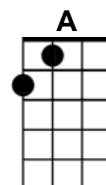
[A] / / / / / / / /

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*)

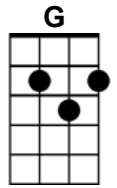
[A] / / / / / / / /

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 [A7] (5 strums)

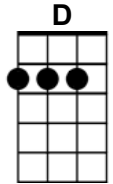


Last Train to San Fernando (Randolph Padmore / Sylvester DeVere) Johnny Duncan

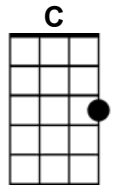
[G] Last **[D]** train to San Fer**[G]**nando. Last **[D]** train to San Fer**[G]**nando
If you **[C]** miss this **[D]** one, you'll **[G]** never **[D]** get an**[G]**other one
[D] Beedee-deedee-bum-bum, to San Fer**[G]**nando



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

[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

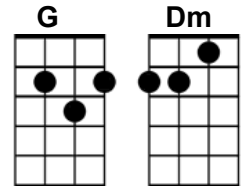
Last **[D]** train (to San Fer**[G]**nando)
Last **[D]** train (to San Fer**[G]**nando)
Last **[D]** train (to San Fer**[G]**nando)

Marrakesh Express

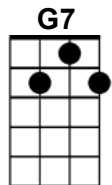
(Graham Nash)

Crosby Stills and Nash

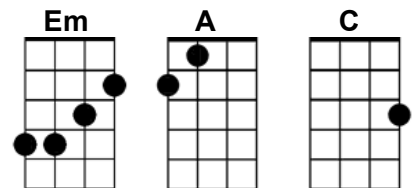
[G] Looking at the world through the [Dm] sunset in your eyes
[G] Travelling the train through [Dm] clear Moroccan [G7] skies
[Em] Ducks and pigs and chickens call [A] animal carpet wall to wall
A[C]merican ladies five-foot tall in [D] blue



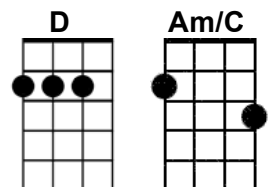
[G] Sweeping cobwebs from the [Dm] edges of my mind
[G] Had to get away to [Dm] see what we could [G7] find
[Em] Hope the days that lie ahead [A] bring us back to where they've led
[C] Listen not to what's been said to [D] you



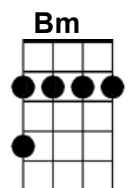
[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the
[Am/C] Marrakesh Ex[A]press
[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the
[Em] Marrakesh Ex[A]press
They're taking [C] me to [D] Marra[G]kesh
All on [Dm] board the [G] train all on [Dm] board the [G] train



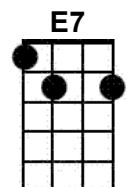
[Bm] I've been saving all my [G] money just to take you there
[E7] I smell the garden in your [C] hair.....



[G] Take the train from Casa[Dm]blanca going south
[G] Blowing smoke rings from the [Dm] corners of my [G7] mouth
[Em] Coloured cottons hang in the air [A] Charming cobras in the square
[C] Striped djellebas we can wear at [D] home well let me hear ya now



[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the
[Am/C] Marrakesh Ex[A]press
[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the
[Em] Marrakesh Ex[A]press
They're taking [C] me to [D] Marra[G]kesh



[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the
[Am/C] Marrakesh Ex[A]press
[C] Wouldn't you know we're [G] riding on the
[Em] Marrakesh Ex[A]press
They're taking [C] me to [D] Marra[G]kesh

All on [Dm] board the [G] train all on [Dm] board the [G] train
All on [Dm] board

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

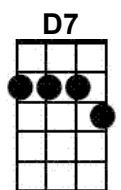
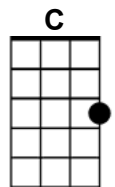
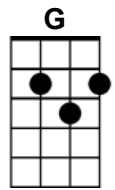
[G] Let the midnight **[C]** special, shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the midnight **[D7]** special, shine her ever-loving light on **[G]** me

[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-loose a-my **[G]** man

[G] 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

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



Intro:

↓ = single strum

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a-[G]way [D]

[G] Train whistle blo[G7]win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise
[C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and [D7] boys
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a-[G]way [D]

[G] Driver at the en[G7]gine, [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 a-[G]way [D]

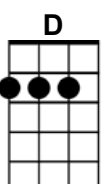
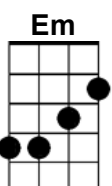
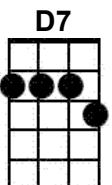
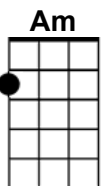
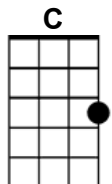
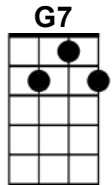
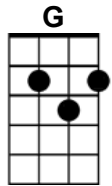
[G] Maybe it is rain[G7]ing [C] where our train will [G] ride
[C] All the little trave'[G]lers are [Am] warm and snug in-[D7]side
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a-[G]way [D]

[G] Somewhere there is [G7] sunshine, [C] somewhere there is [G] day
[C] Somewhere there is Mor[G]ningtown, [Am] many miles a-[D7]way
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a-[G]way [D]

[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town

(Slow Down)

[D7] many miles a-[G↓]way



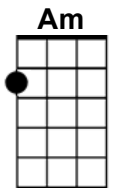
Nine Hundred Miles

(Traditional)

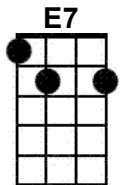
City Ramblers Skiffle Group

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

Well, I'm [Am] ridin' that train, there are tears in my eyes
Tryin' to read a letter from my home, if that train runs me right
I'll be home Saturday night, it's nine hundred [E7] miles from my [Am] home



And I [E7] hate to hear that lonesome whistle [Am] blow
It's that [E7] long lonesome train a-whistlin' [Am] down



Well, that [Am] rain I ride on, is a hundred coaches long
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles, well, that long whistle calling
The loneliest of all, it's nine hundred [E7] miles from my [Am] home

And I [E7] hate to hear that lonesome whistle [Am] blow
It's that [E7] long lonesome train a-whistlin' [Am] down

Now, I'll [Am] pawn you my watch, I'll pawn you my chain
I'll pawn my golden diamond ring, if that train runs me right
I'll be home Saturday night, it's nine hundred [E7] miles from my [Am] home

And I [E7] hate to hear that lonesome whistle [Am] blow
It's that [E7] long lonesome train a-whistlin' [Am] down

Well, that [Am] train I ride on, is a hundred coaches long
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles, well, that long whistle calling
The loneliest of all, it's nine hundred [E7] miles from my [Am] home

And I [E7] hate to hear that lonesome whistle [Am] blow
It's that [E7] long lonesome train a-whistlin' [Am] down

Well, I'm [Am] ridin' that train, there are tears in my eyes
Tryin' to read a letter from my home, if that train runs me right
I'll be home Saturday night, it's nine hundred [E7] miles from my [Am] home

And I [E7] hate to hear that lonesome whistle [Am] blow
It's that [E7] long lonesome train a-whistlin' [Am] down

Suggested strum: D.DUDUDU (moderately fast tempo)

Hey, **[C]** look yonder comin', comin' down that railroad track **[C7]**

Hey, **[F]** look yonder comin', comin' down that railroad **[C]** track

It's that **[G]** Orange Blossom special, bringin' my baby **[C]** back

Instrumental: **[C]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[C]** / / /
[C] / / / **[F]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[C]** / / /

[C] Goin' down to Florida and get some sand in my shoes **[C7]**

Or **[F]** maybe California, and get some sand in my **[C]** shoes

Ride that **[G]** Orange Blossom Special and lose these New York **[C]** blues

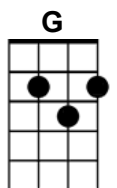
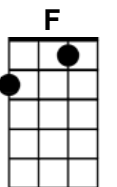
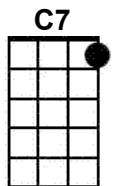
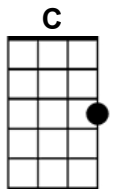
Instrumental: **[C]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[C]** / / /
[C] / / / **[F]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[C]** / / /

They **[C]** talk about ramblin', she's the fastest train on the line **[C7]**

They **[F]** talk about travelin', she's the fastest train on the **[C]** line

It's the **[G]** Orange Blossom Special, rollin' down the seaboard **[C]** line

Instrumental: **[C]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[C]** / / /
[C] / / / **[F]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[C]** / / /



Rock Island Line

(Unknown)

Lonnie Donegan

Strum G once on the first beat of each bar (let the chord ring), and continue until indicated.

[G] / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / /

(spoken with free timing:)

[G] Now, this here's the story about the Rock Island line
The Rock Island line she runs down into New Orleans
An' just outside o' New Orleans is a big toll gate
An' all the trains that go through the toll gate
Why, they gotta pay the man some money
But of course, if you got certain things on board you're okay
You don't have to pay the man nothin'
And just now, we see a train, she comin' down the line
And when she come up near the toll gate, the driver, he shout down to the man
He say:

(sing)

I got **[G]** pigs, I got ho**[G]**rses, I got **[G]** cows, I got sh**[G]**eeep
I got **[G]** all livestock. I got **[G]** all livestock, I got **[G]** all— live—st**[G]**ock

(spoken)

[G] And the man say, "Well, you alright, boy just get on through
You don't have to pay me nothin' And the train go through

(start to speed up gradually strumming whole bars, until double tempo at end of spoken section)

And when he go through the toll gate, the train got up a little bit of steam and a little bit of speed
And when the driver think he safely on the other side, he shout back down the line to the man He said:

(sing)

I fo**[G]**oled you, I **[G]** fooled you, I got **[G]** pig iron, I got **[G]** pig iron, **[G]** I got all-----pig **[G]** iron **[G]**

(spoken)

Now, I'll tell you where I'm goin', boy
Down the **[G]** Rock Island line, she's a mighty good road
The Rock Island line is the **[D7]** road to ride, Yes, the **[G]** Rock Island line
She's a mighty good road, An' if you **[C]** want to ride it
You gotta **[G]** ride it like you find it, Get your tic**[C]**ket at the station, On the **[D7]** Rock Island **[G]** line

I **[G]** may be right, I may be wrong, You **[D7]** know you're gonna miss me when I'm **[G]** gone

Down the **[G]** Rock Island line, she's a mighty good road
The Rock Island line is the **[D7]** road to ride, Yes, the **[G]** Rock Island line
She's a mighty good road, An' if you **[C]** want to ride it
You gotta **[G]** ride it like you find it, Get your tic**[C]**ket at the station, On the **[D7]** Rock Island **[G]** line

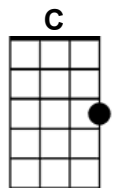
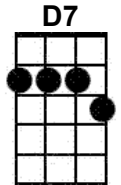
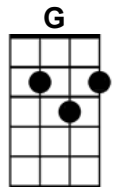
[G] Hallelujah, I'm saved from sin, The **[D7]** good Lord comin' for to see me a**[G]**gain

Down the **[G]** Rock Island line, she's a mighty good road
The Rock Island line is the **[D7]** road to ride, Yes, the **[G]** Rock Island line
She's a mighty good road, An' if you **[C]** want to ride it
You gotta **[G]** ride it like you find it, Get your tic**[C]**ket at the station, On the **[D7]** Rock Island **[G]** line

[G] A B C, W X Y Zee, The **[D7]** cat's in the cupboard, but he don't see **[G]** me

****Down the [G] Rock Island line, she's a mighty good road
The Rock Island line is the [D7] road to ride, Yes, the [G] Rock Island line
She's a mighty good road, An' if you [C] want to ride it
You gotta [G] ride it like you find it, Get your tic[C]ket at the station, On the [D7] Rock Island [G] line**

REPEAT FROM **



Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms

(Charlie Monroe)

Ricky Skaggs

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

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

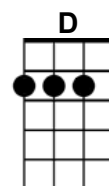
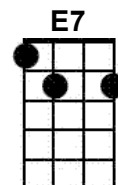
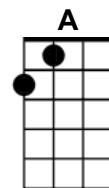
Well your [A] folks they say don't like me, They turn me away from your [E7] door
[A] Next time I come around your [D] house to see ya
I [E7] ain't gonna come there no [A] more

[A] Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms, Roll in my sweet baby's [E7] arms
Gonna [A] lay round this shack, Till the [D] mail train comes 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, Roll in my sweet baby's [E7] arms
Gonna [A] lay round this shack, Till the [D] mail train comes 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) Jesse Fuller, Eric Clapton & others

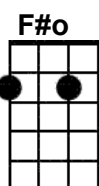
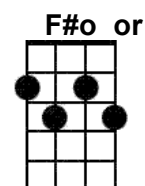
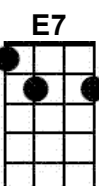
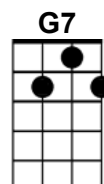
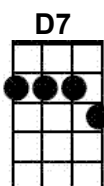
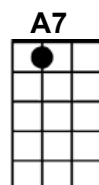
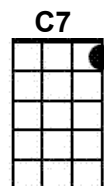
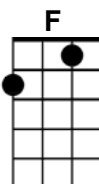
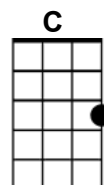
Intro: [C] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C7]
[F] [F#o] [C] [A7] [D7] [D7] [G7] [G7]

I got the [C] blues for my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] Ocean-liner not so far a[C]way [C7]
I [F] didn't mean to treat her so [F#o] bad,
She was the [C] best girl I [C] e-[C7]ver [A7] had
[D7] Said goodbye, I can make her cry, [G7] I wanna lay down 'n' die
I [C] ain't got a nickel [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back - ain't gonna lose my [E7] mind
If I [F] ever get back to [F#o] stay,
It's gonna [C] be another [C] brand [C7] new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down, [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

Instrumental: with harmonica & kazoo

I got the [C] blues for my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] Ocean-liner not so far a[C]way [C7]
I [F] didn't mean to treat her so [F#o] bad
She was the [C] best girl I [C] e[C7]ver [A7] had
[D7] Said goodbye, I can make her cry, [G7] I wanna lay down 'n' die
I [C] ain't got a nickel [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back - ain't gonna lose my [E7] mind
If I [F] ever get back to [F#o] stay,
It's gonna [C] be another [C] brand [C7] new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down, [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sittin' down [F] lookin' from my [C] back door,
[C] Won-drin which [F] way to [C] go
The [F] woman I'm so crazy about - she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a [F#o] freight train
[C] 'Cause I'm [C] feel-[C7]ing [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line [G7] thinking only of you.
[C] Meanwhile [F] in another [C] city, [C] Just about to [F] go in-[C]sane
[F] All I heard my baby Lord, Wi[E7]shin' you would call my name
If I [F] ever get back to [F#o] stay
It's gonna [C] be another [C] brand [C7] new [A7] day and I'll be
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
[C] Hey [C7] Hey [A7] Hey
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
[C] Hey [C7] Hey [A7] Hey
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7] [C]



[no intro]

[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

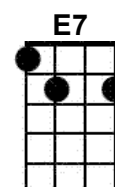
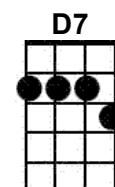
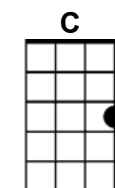
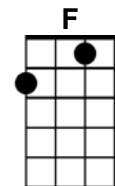
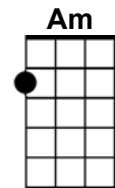
I **[Am]** don't care how much money I **[F]** gotta spend
[C] Got to get back to **[D7]** baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone... **[F]** I'm a-goin' home
My **[E7]** baby just-a wrote me a **[Am]** letter

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



The Loco-Motion

(Gerry Goffin & Carole King)

Little Eva

Intro: **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[Am]** (four beats each)

[C] Everybody's doin' a **[Am]** brand new dance now
[C] C'mon baby **[Am]** do the Loco-Motion
[C] I know you'll get to like it if you **[Am]** give it a chance now
[C] C'mon baby **[Am]** do the Loco-Motion
[F] My little baby sister can **[Dm]** do it with ease
[F] It's easier than learning your **[D7]** ABCs
So **[C]** come on, come on, **[G]** do the Loco-Motion with **[C]** me

You gotta swing your hips now **[F]** come on baby
Jump **[C]** up, jump back!
Oh well I **[G]** think you got the knack

[C] Now that you can do it **[Am]** let's make a chain now
[C] C'mon baby **[Am]** do the Loco-Motion
[C] Chug-a chug-a motion like a **[Am]** railway train now
[C] C'mon baby **[Am]** do the Loco-Motion
[F] Do it nice and easy now don't **[Dm]** lose control
A **[F]** little bit of rhythm and a **[D7]** lot of soul
So **[C]** come on, come on, **[G]** do the Loco-Motion with **[C]** me

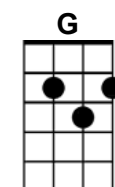
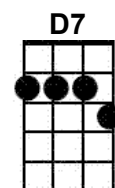
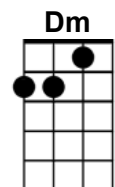
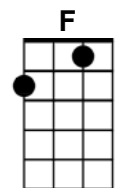
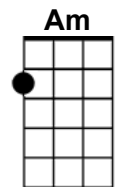
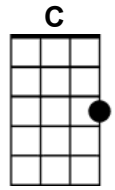
Instrumental : Chorus

You gotta swing your hips now **[F]** come on baby
Jump **[C]** up, jump back!
Oh well I **[G]** think you got the knack

[C] Move around the floor in a **[Am]** Loco-motion
[C] C'mon baby **[Am]** do the Loco-Motion
[C] Do it holding hands if you **[Am]** got the notion
[C] C'mon baby **[Am]** do the Loco-Motion
There's **[F]** never been a dance that's so **[Dm]** easy to do
It **[F]** even makes you happy when you're **[D7]** feeling blue
So **[C]** come on, come on, **[G]** do the Loco-Motion with **[C]** me

Outro:

You gotta swing your hips now
[F] C'mon do the Loco-Motion, **[C]** C'mon do the Loco-Motion
[F] C'mon do the Loco-Motion, **[C]** C'mon do the Loco-Motion
[F] C'mon do the Loco-Motion **[C]** (single strum on C)



The Runaway Train

(Unknown)

Unknown

Intro

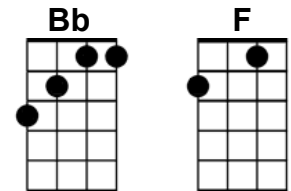
The **[Bb]** runaway train came down the track and she blew

The runaway train came down the track and she **[F]** blew

The **[Bb]** runaway train came **[Eb]** down the track her **[Bb]** whistle wide and her **[F]** throttle back

And she **[Bb]** blew blew **[F]** blew blew **[Bb]** blew

[G] [C] [G] [C]



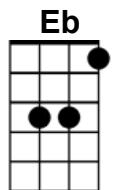
'Introductory Verse'

[G] T'was in the year of **[C]** '89 **[Bb]** on that old Great **[A]** Western line

[G] When the winter **[C]** wind was blowin' **[G]** shrill

The rails were froze the **[C]** wheels were cold **[Bb]** then the air brakes **[A]** wouldn't hold

And **[G]** Number 9 came **[C]** roaring down the **[D]** hill oh



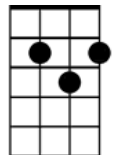
The **[Bb]** runaway train came down the track and she blew

The runaway train came down the track and she **[F]** blew

The **[Bb]** runaway train came **[Eb]** down the track her **[Bb]** whistle wide and her **[F]** throttle back

And she **[Bb]** blew blew **[F]** blew blew **[Bb]** blew

G

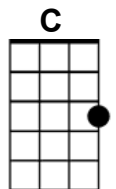


[Bb] The engineer said the train must halt and she blew

The engineer said the train must halt and she **[F]** blew

The **[Bb]** engineer said the **[Eb]** train must halt he **[Bb]** said it was all the **[F]** fireman's fault

And she **[Bb]** blew blew **[F]** blew blew **[Bb]** blew

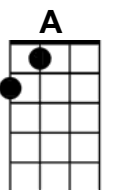


[Bb] The fireman said he rang the bell and she blew

The fireman said he rang the bell and she **[F]** blew

The **[Bb]** fireman said he **[Eb]** rang the bell the **[Bb]** engineer said you **[F]** did like hell

And she **[Bb]** blew blew **[F]** blew blew **[Bb]** blew



[Bb] The porter got an awful fright and she blew

The porter got an awful fright and she **[F]** blew

The **[Bb]** porter got an **[Eb]** awful fright he **[Bb]** got so scared he **[F]** near turned white

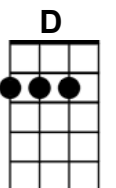
And she **[Bb]** blew blew **[F]** blew blew **[Bb]** blew

[Bb] The conductor said there'd be a wreck and she blew

The conductor said there'd be a wreck and she **[F]** blew

The con**[Bb]**ductor said there'd **[Eb]** be a wreck and he **[Bb]** felt the chills run **[F]** up his neck

And she **[Bb]** blew blew **[F]** blew blew **[Bb]** blew



The **[Bb]** runaway train went over the hill and she blew

The runaway train went over the hill and she **[F]** blew

The **[Bb]** runaway train went **[Eb]** over the hill and the **[Bb]** last we heard she was **[F]** going still

And she **[Bb]** blew blew **[F]** blew blew **[Bb]** blew

The Wreck of the Old 97

(Traditional)

Lonnie Donegan

[G] (six beats)

Well, they **[G]** gave him his orders at **[C]** Monroe, Virginia
Sayin' **[G]** "Steve, you're way behind **[D7]** time
Because this **[G]** ain't thirty-eight, it's **[C]** Old Ninety Seven
You got to **[G]** put her into **[D7]** Danville on **[G]** time"

And it's a **[G]** mighty rough road from **[C]** Lynchburg down to Danville
On a **[G]** line on a three-mile **[D7]** grade
It was **[G]** down that **[G7]** line he **[C]** lost his air-brakes
You can **[G]** see what a **[D7]** jump he **[G]** made

Well, Steve **[G]** Grady said to his **[C]** big, greasy fireman
"Just **[G]** shovel on a little more **[D7]** coal
I'm **[G]** waitin' to pass them **[C]** wide-open mountains
Just **[G]** watch the Old **[D7]** Ninety-Seven **[G]** roll"

And it's a **[G]** mighty rough road from **[C]** Lynchburg down to Danville
On a **[G]** line on a three-mile **[D7]** grade
It was **[G]** down that **[G7]** line he **[C]** lost his air-brakes
You can **[G]** see what a **[D7]** jump he **[G]** made

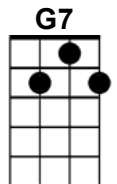
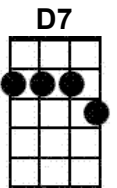
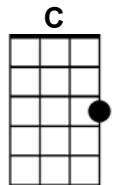
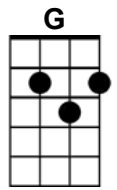
He was **[G]** comin' down that line makin' **[C]** ninety miles an hour
When the **[G]** whistle broke into a **[D7]** scream
Yeah, they **[G]** found him in the wreck with his **[C]** hand upon the throttle
He'd been **[G]** scalded to **[D7]** death by **[G]** steam

And it's a **[G]** mighty rough road from **[C]** Lynchburg down to Danville
On a **[G]** line on a three-mile **[D7]** grade
It was **[G]** down that **[G7]** line he **[C]** lost his air-brakes
You can **[G]** see what a **[D7]** jump he **[G]** made

Well, **[G]** come on now, **[C]** all you ladies
From **[G]** this time on, now **[D7]** learn
Don't you **[G]** ever say harsh words to your **[C]** true-lovin' husband
He may **[G]** leave you and **[D7]** never **[G]** return

And it's a **[G]** mighty rough road from **[C]** Lynchburg down to Danville
On a **[G]** line on a three-mile **[D7]** grade
It was **[G]** down that **[G7]** line he **[C]** lost his air-brakes
You can **[G]** see what a **[D7]** jump he **[G]** made

(speed up) And it's a **[G]** mighty rough road from **[C]** Lynchburg down to Danville
On a **[G]** line on a three-mile **[D7]** grade
It was **[G]** down that **[G7]** line he **[C]** lost his air-brakes
You can **[G]** see what a **[D7]** jump he **[G]** made



This Train is Bound For Glory

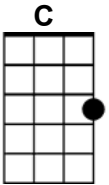
(Traditional)

Woody Guthrie

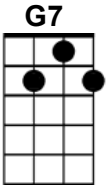
Intro: [C] [C]

↓ = single strum

[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

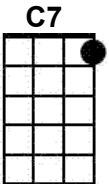


[C] This train is bound for glory, this train, This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train
[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory, [F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train



[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 rambles
[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 [G7] 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 [C7] 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

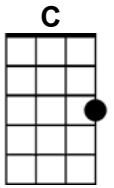
[C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train, This train don't carry no rustlers, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no rustlers, [F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

[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

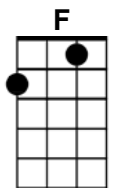
[C] This train is bound for Haworth, this train.
This train is bound for Haworth, [G7] this train
[C] This train is [C7] bound for Haworth, [F] Singin' and strummin' for all we're worth
[C] This train is [G7] bound for Haworth, [C] this train / / [G7↓] [C↓]

Intro: [C] [C]

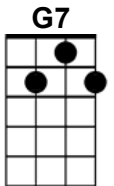
She [C] came down from Birmingham one cold December [F] day
As she [G7] rolled into the station, you could hear the people [C] say
That train from Indiana, [C7] she's long and she's [F] tall
A hand[G7]some combination, called the Wabash Cannon[C]ball.



Hey,[C] listen to the jingle, the [C7] rumble and the [F] roar
As she [G7] comes down the mountains, through the hills and by the [C] shore
Hear the mighty rush of engine, hear the [C7] lonesome hobos [F] call
He's a [G7] racing through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon[C]ball.

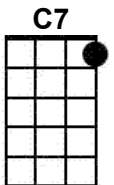


From the [C] great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific [F] shore
From the [G7] green and flowing mountains to the old dell by the [C] moor
She's long and she's handsome and [C7] quite well known by [F] all
A hand[G7]some combination, called The Wabash Cannon[C]ball



Hey,[C] listen to the jingle, the [C7] rumble and the [F] roar
As she [G7] comes down the mountains, through the hills and by the [C] shore
Hear the mighty rush of engine, hear the [C7] lonesome hobos [F] call
He's a [G7] racing through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon[C]ball.

Well, [C] here's to that old engineer, his name will ever [F] stand
He'll [G7] always be remembered in the courts throughout the [C] land
When this mighty race is over and the [C7] curtain round him [F] falls
They'll [G7] carry him back to Dixie on The Wabash Cannon[C]ball



Hey,[C] listen to the jingle, the [C7] rumble and the [F] roar
As she [G7] comes down the mountains, through the hills and by the [C] shore
Hear the mighty rush of engine, hear the [C7] lonesome hobos [F] call
He's a [G7] racing through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon[C]ball.

Wagon Wheel

(Bob Dylan & Ketch Secor) Bob Dylan / Old Crow Medicine Show

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

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Carolina
[G] Starin' up the road and [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 a [G] hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night

Chorus:

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

[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old time string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now
Oh the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now
And I lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

Repeat Chorus

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed 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 call 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

Repeat Chorus

Repeat last line of chorus and finish on [G]

