

BBQ & Bluegrass 11/16/24

Little Cabin G Guitar Vocal

Pallet on Floor C Mando

Tennessee C Guitar Vocal

My Florida Sunshine A Guitar Vocal

Top of the World G Guitar Vocal

Blue Kentucky Girl C Guitar Vocal

Be Kind to an Man A Mando Vocal

Nellie Kane C Mando

Dark Whisky A Guitar Vocal

Heaven's Bright Shore A Guitar Vocal

Hold What You Got G Mando Vocal

The Road/ Hallelujah A Vocal

Train That Carried C Mando

Darlin Think G Mando

Mt. Dew Bb Mando Vocal

Little Cabin Home On The Hill

Tonight I'm alone without you my dear
It seems there's a longing for you still
All I have to do now is sit alone and cry
In our little cabin home on the hill

Oh, someone has taken you from me
And left me here all alone
Just to listen to the rain beat on my window pane
In our little cabin home on the hill

I hope you are happy tonight as you are
But in my heart there's a longing for you still
I just keep it there so I won't be alone
In our little cabin home on the hill

Now when you have come to the end of the way
And find there's no more happiness for you
Just let your thoughts turn back once more if you will
To our little cabin home on the hill

Make Me A Pallet On Your Floor

Traditional

Make me a pallet on your floor
Make me a pallet on your floor
Make it soft, make it low, so my good gal won't know
Make me a pallet on your floor.

I know that I'd be satisfied,
If I could hop that train and ride
If I make Atlanta with no place to go,
Make me a pallet on your floor

Make me a pallet on your floor,
Make it right down to the door,
Make it long, make it low, so my good gal won't ever know,
Make me a pallet on your floor

Give everybody my regards,
I'm goin' if I have to ride the rods,
And if I make Atlanta with no place to go,
Make me a pallet on your floor

I'm tired and I cant work no more (2x)
Well Im tired, lonesome, weary and I cant work no more,
Pretty baby now, make me a pallet on your floor

Tennessee

Jimmy Martin

You have heard and read about the state of Tennessee
Down in the southern states is where I want to be
Where the valleys are so green and the mountains are so tall
You will know just what I mean when you hear them say "Y'all"

Tennessee (Tennessee)

I hear you calling me (I hear you calling me)
The home of Davey Crockett in the hills of Tennessee.

When I was a little boy around the folks back home
My mother always said to me Jimmy, please don't roam
Now that I have gone away my heart is full of woe
When I think of Mom and Dad that's where I want to go

Tennessee (Tennessee)

I hear you calling me (I hear you calling me)
The home of Davey Crockett in the hills of Tennessee.

If ever I get back to that state of Tennessee
I tell you there'll be no more roaming for me
There lives a sweetheart who said she'd marry me
As soon as I get back to that state of Tennessee

My Florida Sunshine

CHORUS:

C F
Way down in the state of Florida Florida,
C
Where the old Swannee River flows
F
Where my sunshine is waiting for me, **for me**
C G7 C
Way down where the salty grass grows

C
In my mind I can see the palm trees waiving
F C
while the moon is shinin so bright
C F
I know he loved me, his heart was breaking,
C G7 C
the night we said goodbye

Chorus...

Break

C
I wanna go back to see my darling
F C
and I wonder if he's still free
C F
To me he's dear and sweet as honey,
C G7 C
and will he be waiting for me?

Chorus.

Sitting on Top of the World

G
Was in the spring, one sunny day
G C G
My sweetheart left me, Lord she went away
G Em
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
G C G
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

You know she called me up, down in El Paso
She said come back daddy, I need you so
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

If you don't like my peaches, don't shake my tree
Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Don't you come here running, holding out your hand
I'm goin to get me a woman, like you got your man
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Repeat first verse

Blue Kentucky Girl

Song by Loretta Lynn

You left me for the bright lights of the town
A country boy set out to see the world
Remember when those city lights shine down
That big old moon shines on your Kentucky girl

Chorus

I swear I love you by the moon above you
How bright is it shinin' in your world
Some mornings when you wake up all alone
Just come on home to your blue Kentucky girl

Don't wait to bring great riches home to me
I need no diamond rings or fancy pearls
Just bring yourself you're all I'll ever need
That's good enough for this blue Kentucky girl

Chorus

Be Kind To A Man When He's Down

Song by Fiddlin John Carson

When a boy goes wrong and leaves his home
He'll pass by the good of his town
Oh go lend him your hand & help him to stand
Be kind to a man while he's down.

Chorus

Forgive & forget there's good in him yet
He'll drink his sorrow to drown
Oh go lend him your hand and help him to stand
Be kind to man while he's down.

When a man is down don't pass him by
Just give him one smile
Oh go lend him your hand and help him to stand
Be kind to man while he's down.

Chorus.

When a hand is lent to a soul a soul that's almost spent
There'll be a bright star in his crown,
Oh go lend him your hand and help him to stand
Be kind to a man while he's down

Chorus

Nellie Kane

As a young man I went riding out on the western plain
In the state of North Dakota I met my Nellie Kane
I met my Nellie Kane

She was living in a lonely cabin with a son by another man
Five years she had waited for him as long as a woman can
As long as a woman can

I don't know what changed my mind
'Til then I was the rambling kind
The kind of love I can't explain
That I had for Nellie Kane

She hired me on to work that day to help her till the land
In the afternoon we planted seeds in the evening we held hands
In the evening we held hands

Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know
It was then I realized that I would never go
That I would never go

Now many years have gone by and her son has grown up tall
I became a father to him and she became my all
She became my all

Drinkin' Dark Whiskey

Song by The SteelDrivers

Drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies
one leads to another on a Saturday night
don't you cross your heart unless you hope to die
drinkin dark whiskey, tellin' white lies

the first drop burns but the second one goes down smooth
and then that ol' black label gets ahold of you
it'll loosen your tongue but it don't ever tell the truth

Chorus

When the bottle 's talkin be careful what he might say
he talks in the dark like he never would in the day
then he gets in trouble just as soon as he gets his way

Chorus

A little white lie don't mean anyone no good
when it's makin the rounds all over the neighborhood
next thing you know you're all misunderstood

Chorus

Hold Watcha Got

Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home baby
Hold whatcha got, and I don't mean maybe
Been a-thinking about you and I'm on my way
Don't sell the house, and don't wreck the car
Stay there, honey, right where you are
Hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay

Well... in my mind I can see
That's a pretty good sign that I need you
That's why I can't wait to get back home
So squeeze yourself real good and tight
I'll be there before daylight
If you hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay

Well... when I get back, honey, I ain't leaving
I been too long, a little too much grieving
When I get back this time I'm going to stay
Well we won't fuss and we won't fight
This time things is gonna be all right
If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay

On Heaven's Bright Shore

Song by Alison Krauss & Union Station

Out on the hills of glory land
So happy and free at God's right hand
They tell of a place of marvelous grace
On heaven's bright shore
Pilgrims on earth someday will go
To live in that home forever more
Trusting in Him who died for sin
And rose from the grave

Chorus

On heaven's bright shore (*on heaven's bright shore*)
There's gonna be no more dyin' (*over there*)
Not one little grave (*not one little grave*)
In all that fair land (*that wonderful land*)
Not even a tear will dim the eye
And no one up there will say goodbye
Just singing His praise through endless days
On Heaven's bright shore (*on heaven's bright shore*)

When I must cross that rolling tide
There'll be someone on the other side
Welcoming me to that fair land, made perfect by love
When I walk up the milky white way
I'll see that home coming in a ray
How great it must be for angels to see
A pilgrim reach home

Chorus

I Am the Road Song by Hot Rize

Chorus

I am the road, I am the way
Many walk down, and many will stray
Straight in that road, far and wide
You won't be lonesome, walk side-by-side

He's on the corner, holdin' out his hand
Can't seem to find a place to land
Run out of luck and no way out
Now listen brother to what it's all about

[Chorus]

Feelin' like she's at her end
Tossed around by a wicked wind
She's all alone in the middle of the night
Now listen sister, we'll find the light

[Chorus]

And we can learn from those gone before
They walked this road 'till their feet were sore
Showed us a place where we belong
Let's walk this road and sing this song

Hallelujah I'm Ready

Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm ready (Hallelujah)
I can hear the voices singing soft and low
Hallelujah (I'm ready) I'm ready (Hallelujah)
Hallelujah I'm ready to go

In the darkness of night not a star was in sight
On a highway that leads down below
But Jesus came in and saved this soul from sin
Hallelujah I'm ready to go

Sinners don't wait before it's too late
He's a wonderful Savior you know
Well I fell on my knees and he answered my pleas
Hallelujah I'm ready to go

The Train That Carried My Girl from Town

Song by Doc Watson

Where was you when the train left town?
I's standin' on the corner with my head hung down.
Hey, the train carried my girl from town,
Hey, hey, hey, hey.

If I had a gun I'd let the hammer down,
Lord, I'd shoot that rounder took my girl from town.
Hey, that train that carried my girl from town,
Hey, hey, hey, hey.
There goes the train that carried my girl from town;

If I knowed her number, Lord, I'd flag her down.
Hey, the train carried my girl from town,
Hey, hey, hey, hey.
Rations on the table and the coffee's gettin' cold,
And some dirty rounder stole my jelly roll.
Hey, the train carried my girl from town,
Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Hello, Central, give me six-o-nine,
I want to talk to that woman of mine.
Hey, that train that carried my girl from town,
Hey, hey, hey, hey.
I wish to the Lord that the train would wreck,
Kill that engineer and break the fireman's neck.
Hey, that train done carried my girl from town,
Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,
Show me the woman that a man can trust.
Hey, that train that carried my girl from town,
Hey, hey, hey, hey.
There goes my girl, somebody bring her back,
'Cause she's got her hand in my money sack.
Hey, that train carried my girl from town,
Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Think Of What You've Done

Is it true that I've lost you
Am I not the only one
After all this pain and sorrow
Darling think of what you've done

Heart to heart dear how I need you
Like the flowers need the dew
Loving you has been my life, dear
I can't believe we're really through

I'll go back to old Virginia
Where the mountains meet the sky
In those hills I learned to love you
Let me stay there till I die