

Deltona Library

Drinking Dark Whiskey or Tennessee C Debbie

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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

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

Girl From West Virginia

G C
She told me that her name was Jenny

G D
She lived in a cabin on the hill

G C
In a coal mining town in West Virginia

D G
I love Jenny and I guess I always will

Chorus

I thought I would always want to ramble
I thought I would never settle down
Well I meet her in the hills of West Virginia
In the heart of a coal mining town

Break

I like the sound of the coal trucks
Back in the hills a hauling coal
With the beautiful mountains all around me
West Virginia you have won my heart and soul

Chorus

Break

Chorus

In the heart of a coal mining town

Rank Strangers

I wandered again to my home in the mountain
Where in youth's early dawn I was happy and free
I looked for my friends but I never could find them
I found they were all rank strangers to me

[Chorus]

Everybody I met (Everybody I met)
Seemed to be a rank stranger (Seemed to be a rank stranger)
No mother or dad (No mother or dad)
Not a friend could I see (Not a friend could I see)
They knew not my name (They knew not my name)
And I knew not their faces (And I knew not their faces)
I found they were all (I found they were all)
Rank strangers to me (Rank strangers to me)

[Verse 2]

"They've all moved away," said the voice of a stranger
"To a beautiful home by the bright crystal sea"
Some beautiful day I'll meet 'em in heaven
Where no one will be a stranger to me

Chorus

Old Home Place

It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
And the foxhunter blows his horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town
I thought that she would be true
I ran away to Charlottesville
And worked in a sawmill or two

What have they done to the old home place
Why did they tear it down
And why did I leave the plow in the field
And look for a job in the town

Well my girl she ran off with somebody else
The taverns took all my pay
And here I stand where the old home stood
Before they took it away

Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows
As I stand here and hang my head
I've lost my love I've lost my home
And now I wish that I was dead

Truck Drivin' Man Song by Buck Owens

I stopped at a roadhouse in Texas
It was a little place called Hamburger Dan's
And I heard that old jukebox a-playin'
A song about a truck drivin' man

Chorus

Pour me another cup of coffee
For it is the best in the land
I'll put a nickel in the jukebox
And play The Truck Drivin' Man

The waitress just brought me some coffee
I thanked her but called her again
I said, "That ol' song sure does fit me"
"Cause I am a truck drivin' man"

Chorus

I climbed back on board my old semi
And then like a flash I was gone
I got them ol' truck wheels a-rollin'
I'm on my way to San Antone

Rambling Letters

I don't want your rambling letters
Don't want your picture in a frame
All I want is you in person
Won't you let me change your name

Mama said you'd come home soon
Papa warned me not to wait
Sister thinks that you still love me
Hurry home right away

I'm so tired of long distance kisses
Love by mail is all so cold
I just want you in my arms dear
Then our love just can't grow old

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

Poor Wayfaring Stranger

Bm

I am a poor wayfaring stranger

Em

Bm

While traveling through this world of woe

Bm

Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger

Em

A/A#dim

Bm

In that bright world to which I go

G

D

I'm going there to see my father

G

Em

A/ A#dim

I'm going there no more to roam

Bm

I'm only going over Jordan

Em

A#dim Bm

I'm only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me

I know my way is rough and steep

Yet beauteous fields lie just before me

Where God's redeemed their vigils keep

I'm going there to see my mother

She said she'd meet me when I come

I'm only going over Jordan

I'm only going over home

I'm going there to see my savior

I'm going there no more to roam

I'm only going over Jordan

I'm only going over home

Old Country Church

There's a place dear to me where I'm longing to be
With my friends at the old country church
There with mother we went, and our Sundays were spent
With my friends at the old country church

Precious years precious years, sweet memory
Oh what joy they bring to me
How I long once more to be
With my friends at the old country church

As a small country boy, how my heart beat with joy
As I knelt at the old country church
There with Jesus above in his wonderful love
Saved my soul at the old country church

How I wish that today all the people would pray
As they did at the old country church
If they'd only confess, Jesus surely would bless
As he did at the old country church

John Hardy

John Hardy was a desperate little man
He carried two guns every day
He shot down a man on that West Virginia line
You ought a seen John Hardy getting away
You ought to seen John Hardy getting away

John Hardy stood in that old barroom
So drunk that he could not see
And a man walked up and took him by the arm
He said Johnny, come and go along with me Poor boy
Johnny, come and walk along with me

John Hardy stood in his old jail cell
The tears running down from his eyes
He said I've been the death of many a poor boy
But my six-shooters never told a lie
No, my six-shooters never told a lie

The first one to visit John Hardy in his cell
Was a little girl dressed in blue
She came down to that old jail cell
She said Johnny, I've been true to you God knows
Johnny, I've been true to you

The next one to Visit John Hardy in his cell
Was a little girl dressed in red
She come down to that old jail cell
She said, Johnny, I had rather see you dead
Well, Johnny, I had rather see you dead

I've been to the East and I've been to the West
I've traveled this wide world around
I've been to that river and I've been baptized
So take me to my burying ground
So take me to my burying ground

In The Gravelyard

In the gravel yard, with a number for my name
Making little rocks out of big rocks all day
Oh, the work is mighty hard in the gravel yard
I'll never be a free man, so they say

Warden hear my plea, listen now to me
I killed a man that I caught with my wife
You'd probably done the same, so I am not to blame
Sentenced to the rest of my life

In the driven rain with a ball and chain
My hammer rings a low mournful sound
It sings a little song for the ones who done me wrong
Who lie beneath the cold, cold ground

White Freightliner Blues

Townes Van Zandt Key A, capo 2

C

I'm goin out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine

G

C

I'm goin out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine

G

D

G

White freight liner, won't you steal away my mind

Well, it's bad news from Houston

Half my friends are dying

Well, it's bad news from Houston

Half my friends are dying

Oh, White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

New Mexico ain't bad, lord

And the people there they treat you kind

Yeah, New Mexico ain't bad, lord

And the people there they treat you kind

Oh, White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

Ah, lord, I'm gonna ramble till I get back to where I came

Ah, lord, I'm gonna ramble till I get back to where I came

White freight liner, won't you steal away my mind

If you see Miss Caroline, won't you tell her I'm fine

Yeah, If you see Miss Caroline, tell her I'm fine

Oh, White freight liner won't you steal away my mind

I'm goin out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine

I'm goin out on the highway, listen to them big trucks whine

White freight liner, won't you steal away my mind

Goin Up the Country

I'm goin' up the country, baby, don't you wanna go?
I'm goin' up the country, baby, don't you wanna go?
I'm goin' to someplace where I've never been before

[Verse 2]

I'm goin', I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine
I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

Chorus

[Verse 3]

I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away
I'm gonna leave the city, got to get away
All this fussin' and fightin', man, you know I sure can't stay

[Bridge]

Now, baby, pack your leavin' trunk, you know we've got to leave
today
Just exactly where we're goin' I cannot say, but
We might even leave the USA
'Cause there's a brand-new game that I don't wanna play

Chorus

[Outro]

No use for you runnin' or screamin' and cryin'
'Cause you've got a home as long as I've got mine

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.

Mississippi River, deep and wide
My baby gone to the other side
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Show me a woman any man can trust
Now she's gone, and I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

I Saw The Light

I wandered so aimless my heart filled with sin
I wouldn't let my dear Savior in
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
Praise the Lord I saw the light

I saw the light I saw the light
No more darkness no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light

Just like a blind man I wandered alone
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light

Columbus Stockade Blues

Way down in Columbus, Georgia
Want to be back in Tennessee
Way down in Columbus Stockade
Friends all turned their backs on me

Go and leave me if you wish to
Never let it cross your mind
If in your heart you love another
Leave me little darling, I don't mind

Last night as I lay sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke I was mistaken
I was peering through the bars

Many a night with you I've rambled
Many an hour with you I've spent
Thought I had your heart forever
Now I find it's only lent

I Still Miss Someone

At my door the leaves are falling
a cold wild wind will come
sweethearts walk by together
and I still miss someone

Tho I never got over those blue eyes
I see them everywhere
I miss those arms that held me
When all the love was there

I go out on a party
and look for a little fun
but I find a darkened corner
cause I still miss someone

I wonder if she's sorry
for leaving what we'd begun
there's someone for me somewhere
and I still miss someone