

HAMMER - (G) - Emily, CLAY, Bud, Bri  
WHISKEY (A) - EM, CLAY, BRIAN  
MY HEART. (D) - BRIAN - Bud, CLAYTON  
SITTIN (G) - BRIAN, Bud, Emily, CLAY  
WAYFARIN (Bm) - SPLIT - EMILY/CLAYTON  
BLUE KTY (C) - SPLIT - EMILY/CLAYTON  
BUD/BRIAN  
TENN (C) - EMILY, BRIAN, CLAYTON  
TROUBLE (G) - BRIAN, EMILY, CLAYTON  
GLENDALE (D) - SPLIT - EMILY/CLAYTON  
BUD/BRIAN  
SEMINOLE - (G) - SPLIT - EMILY/CLAYTON  
BRIAN/CLAYTON  
WAITING - (G) - SPLIT - BRIAN/CLAYTON  
STEPPIN - (A) - SPLIT - BRIAN/CLAYTON  
CONSTANT - (D) - BRIAN, EMILY, CLAYTON  
BROTHER - (A) - EMILY, CLAYTON Bud BRIAN

# 9 # HAMMER

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy  
For my size, Buddy for my size

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow  
How can I roll, when the wheels won't roll

I'm going to the mountain, just to see my baby  
And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

There ain't one hammer, down in this tunnel  
That can ring like mine, that can ring like mine

This old hammer, it killed John Henry  
Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me

It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard  
Just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze

Buddy when I'm long gone, won't you make my tombstone  
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

# DRINKIN DARK WHISKEY

(A)

Drinkin' dark whiskey  
Tellin' white lies  
One leads to another  
On a Saturday night  
Don't ya cross your heart  
Unless you hope to die  
Drinkin' dark whiskey  
Tellin' white lies

Well, the first drop burns  
But the second one goes down smooth  
Then that old black label  
Gets a hold of you  
It loosens your tongue  
But it never tells the truth

When the bottle starts 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 away

Well 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  
When you're...

# MY HEART SKIPS A BEAT

Oh, my heart skips a beat when we walk down the street  
I feel a tremblin' in my knees  
And just to know you're mine until the end of time  
Makes my heart skip a beat

Well, I did a double take the day I met you  
My heart turned a flip as I stood next to you  
And I knew right there I never could forget you  
For you are my every dream come true

You came into my life without a warning  
And you turned my cloudy skies from gray to blue  
You're my sunshine that comes up every morning  
Yes, you are my every dream come true



# SITTIN ON TOP of the World

It was in the spring one sunny day  
My good gal left me Lord she went away  
And now she's gone but I don't worry  
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from down in El paso  
Said come back, daddy, Lord I need you so

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
Show me a woman a man can trust

Mississippi River, long, deep and wide  
The woman I'm loving is on the other side

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree  
Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be

Don't you come here running, holding out your hand  
I'll get me a woman like you got your man

# WAYFARING STRANGER

I am a poor wayfaring stranger <sup>Bm</sup>  
While traveling thru this world of woe <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
Yet there's no sickness, toil nor danger  
In that bright world to which I go <sup>Em</sup> <sup>F#</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>

I'm going there to see my father <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
I'm going there no more to roam <sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#7</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
I'm only going over Jordan <sup>Bm</sup>  
I'm only going over home <sup>Em</sup> <sup>F#7</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>

I know dark clouds will gather around 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

# BLUE KENTUCKY GIRL

©

Verse 1]

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

ODD CHORD

Ⓟ

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

# TENNESSEE

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

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



# HELLO TROUBLE

Woke up this morning  
Happy as could be  
Looked out my window  
And what did I see?  
A comin' up my sidewalk  
Just as plain as day  
A well a here come trouble that I never thought I'd see  
When you went away

Hello trouble, come on in  
You talk about heartaches  
Where'n the world ya been?  
I ain't had the miseries  
Since you been gone  
Hello trouble, trouble, trouble  
Welcome home

We'll make a pot of coffee  
And you can rest your shoes  
A you can tell me them sweet lies  
And I'll listen to you  
For I'm just a little part of  
Of the life you've lived  
But I'd rather have a little bit of trouble  
Than to never know the love you give



# THE GLENDALE TRAIN

① CAPO  
2

Well, somebody robbed the Glendale train  
This morning at half past nine  
Somebody robbed the Glendale train  
And I swear I ain't lyin'  
They made clean off with sixteen G's  
And left two men lying cold  
Somebody robbed the Glendale train  
And they made off with the gold

[Verse 1]

Now, Charlie Jones was the engineer  
He had twenty years on the line  
He kissed his wife at the station gate  
This morning at 6:35  
Now everything went fine 'til half past nine  
Then Charlie looked up and he saw  
There was men on horses, men with guns  
And no sign of the law

[Verse 2]

Amos White was the baggage man  
And he dearly loved his job  
The company, they rewarded him  
With a golden watch and fob  
Well, Amos, he was a-marking time  
When the door blew off his car  
They found Amos White in fifteen pieces  
Fifteen miles apart

John Anderson

Chorus  
So blow, blow Seminole wind  
Blow like you're never gonna blow again  
I'm calling to you like a long-lost friend  
But I know who you are  
And blow, blow from the Okeechobee  
All the way up to Micanopy  
Blow across the home of the Seminole  
The alligators and the gar

And progress came and took its toll  
And in the name of flood control  
They made their plans and they drained the land  
Now the glades are going dry  
And the last time I walked in the swamp  
I sat upon a Cypress stump  
I listened close and I heard the ghost of Osceola cry

Chorus x2

# I'm WAITING AT the GATE

I'm waiting at the gate looking for my ride  
Soon to take me to my home on high  
Angel bands a coming From the other side  
I don't want to be late I'm waiting at the gate

I can hear the thunder the time's at hand  
Joybells are ringing in the promised land  
Jesus is a coming my soul to take  
Yes my Lord sees me waiting at the gate

I'm a' leaving the world no more to do  
All of my work on earth is through  
I've fought the fight I've kept the faith  
Well I'm ready to go I'm waiting at the gate

# I'LL GO STEPPING

Don't think I'll be hanging around while you're having fun  
I won't sit here crying over you  
From now on when you step out I'll tell you what I'll do  
I'll lock the door, put out the cat and I'll go stepping too

Yes, I'll go stepping too, my honey  
I'll go stepping too  
I'll lock the door, put out the cat  
And I'll go stepping too

Now every time you come in late we begin to fight  
You tell me there are more fish in the sea  
But the bait ain't what it used to be and I've got news for you  
Now after this when you step out then I'll go stepping too

From now on when you come in and you won't tell where you  
been  
With your hair mussed up and your clothes don't fit you right  
Don't start to yell if you find I look the same way too  
Then you will know that I have been stepping just like you



## Man of Constant Sorrow

I am a man of constant sorrow  
I've seen trouble all my days  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky  
The place where I was born and raised  
(The place where he was born and raised)

For six long years I've been in trouble  
No pleasures here on earth I found  
For in this world I'm bound to ramble  
I have no friends to help me now  
(He has no friends to help him now)

It's fare thee well, my old true lover  
I never expect to see you again  
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad  
Perhaps I'll die upon this train  
(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

You can bury me in some deep valley  
For many years where I may lay  
Then you may learn to love another  
While I am sleeping in my grave  
(While he is sleeping in his grave)

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger  
My face, you'll never see no more  
But there is one promise that is given  
I'll meet you on God's golden shore  
(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)

D



# Get In Line Brother

Oh, listen to me, sinners, don't you want to go  
For some day He's comin' back again you know  
If that wrong ain't righted you'll be lost in sin  
Get in line, brother, He will take you in

## Chorus

Get in line brother if you wanna go home  
Get on your knees and righten that wrong  
Then you'll be singing this old time song  
Get in line, brother, if you wanna go home

Oh, listen to me, Satan, I have righted that wrong  
Got a one way ticket and I'm goin' home  
I've got no worries as I sing this song  
Get in line, brother, if you wanna go home

## Chorus

If I could tell you, brother, just how I feel  
Then I'm sure you'll know the love of God is real  
Then you'll be praying while I sing this song  
Get in line, brother, if you wanna go home