

# All The Good Times Are Past and Gone

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
G	A	B	C	D	E	F
C	D	E	F	G	A	B
Note _____						

I IV I

**All the good times are past and gone**

I V

**All the good times are o'er**

I IV I

**All the good times are past and gone**

I IV I

**Little darling don't weep no more**

I IV

I wish to the lord I'd never been born

I V

Or died when I was young

I IV

I never would have seen your sparkling blue eyes

I V I

Or heard your lying tongue

## CHORUS

Don't you see that turtle dove

That flies from pine to pine

He's mourning for his own true love

Just like I mourn for mine

## CHORUS

Come back, come back my own true love

And stay awhile with me

For if ever I've had a friend in this world

You've been that friend to me

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
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C	D	E	F	G	A	B

## Black velvet Band

I V  
 In a neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed to trade I was bound  
 I VI<sub>m</sub> IV V I  
 And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town  
 I V  
 Till bad misfortune came o'er me and caused me to stray from the land  
 I VI<sub>M</sub> IV V I  
 Far away from me friends and relations I followed the Black Velvet Band

### Chorus

I  
**Her eyes they shown like the diamonds**  
 V  
**You'd think she was queen of the land**  
 I VI<sub>M</sub>  
**And her hair hung over her shoulder**  
 IV V I  
**Tied up with a Black Velvet Band**

I V  
 Well I went out strolling one evening not meaning to go very far  
 I VI<sub>M</sub> IV V I  
 When I met with a fickle-some damsel plying her trade in a bar  
 I V  
 A watch she took from a patron and slipped it right into me hand  
 I VI<sub>M</sub> IV V I  
 And the law it came and arrested me, bad luck to your Black Velvet Band

I V  
 This mornin' before judge and jury, a trial I had to appear  
 I VI<sub>M</sub> IV V I  
 And the judge he says' me young fellow the case against you is quite clear  
 I V  
 So seven long years is your sentence you're going to Van Daemons Land  
 I VI<sub>M</sub> I V I  
 Far away from me friends and relations I followed the Black Velvet Band

I V  
 So come all ye jolly young fellows I'll have you take warnin' from me  
 I VI<sub>M</sub> IV V I  
 Whenever you're into the liquor me lads beware of the pretty Colleen  
 I V  
 For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter till you're unable to stand  
 I VI<sub>M</sub>  
 And the very next thing that you know me lads  
 IV V I  
 you've landed in Van Daemon's Land

# Bury Me Beneath the Willow

I II III IV V VI VII  
G A B C D E F  
C D E F G A B

Traditional

I IV  
My heart is sad and I'm in sorrow  
I V  
Weeping for the one I love  
I IV  
When shall I see her oh no never  
I V I  
'Til we meet in heaven above

## Chorus

I IV  
**Bury me beneath the willow**  
I V  
**Under the weeping willow tree**  
I IV  
**When she hears that I am sleeping**  
I V I  
**Maybe then she'll weep for me**

I IV  
Tomorrow was to be our wedding  
I V  
God oh God where can she be  
I IV  
She's gone a courting with another  
I V I  
And no longer cares for me

I IV  
She told me that she did not love me  
I V  
I could not believe it was true  
I IV  
Until an angel softly whispered  
I V I  
She no longer cares for you

I IV  
Place on my grave a snow white lily  
I V  
To prove my love for her was true  
I IV  
To show the world I died of grieving  
I V I  
For her love I could not win



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C	D	E	F	G	A	B

Note \_\_\_\_\_

# I AM A Pilgrim

Misc Gospel

**(chorus)**

<sup>V</sup> I  
 I am a pilgrim and a stranger  
<sup>IV</sup> I  
 Traveling through this wearisome land  
<sup>IV</sup>  
 I've got a home in that yonder city, good lord  
<sup>I</sup> <sup>V</sup>  
 And it's not, ( good lord it's not ) not made by hand

<sup>V</sup> I  
 I've got a mother, sister and a brother  
<sup>IV</sup> I  
 Who have gone this way before  
<sup>IV</sup>  
 I'm determined, to go and see them good lord  
<sup>I</sup> <sup>V</sup>  
 Over on, (Over on) that distant shore

**(Chorus)**

<sup>V</sup> I  
 I'm going down to that river Jordan  
<sup>IV</sup> I  
 Just to bathe my weary soul  
<sup>IV</sup>  
 If I can touch but, the hem of his garment good lord  
<sup>I</sup> <sup>V</sup>  
 Then I know, (Oh yes I know ) He'd take me home

**(Chorus)**

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
G	A	B	C	D	E	F
C	D	E	F	G	A	B

I wonder how the old folks are at home

(chorus)

I IV I  
Well I wonder how the old folks are at home

IV  
I wonder if they'll miss me while I roam

I VI<sub>M</sub>  
I wonder if they pray for the boy who went away

II<sub>M</sub> V<sup>7</sup>  
And left his dear old parents all alone

Ending V I

I IV I  
You could hear the cattle lowing in the lane

IV  
You could see the fields of bluegrass where I've grown

I VI  
You could almost hear them cry as they kissed their boy goodbye

II<sub>M</sub> V<sup>7</sup>  
Well I wonder how the old folks are at home

Instrumental

I IV I  
Just a village and a homestead on the farm

IV  
And a mother's love to shield you from all harm

I VI  
A mother's love so true, a sweetheart that loves you

II<sub>M</sub> V<sup>7</sup> I  
A village and a homestead on the farm

(Chorus)



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C	D	E	F	G	A	B

## Live and Let live

Bill Monroe Anthology disc 2

I                    V                    IV    I  
 They tell me that you are going away  
 I    V  
 What makes you want to leave  
 I                                    V                    IV                    I  
 You gave me your love and you gave me your vow  
 I                                    V                    I  
 Now you're leavin me here to grieve

I                            V                    IV                    I  
**Live and let live, don't break my heart**  
 I    V  
**Don't leave me here to cry**  
 I                                    V                    IV                    I  
**I never could live if we should part**  
 I                                    V                    I  
**Tell me you don't mean goodbye**

I                            V                    IV                    I  
 Stayed awake last night and I walked the floor  
 I    V  
 What makes you treat me so  
 I                                    V                    IV                    I  
 Live and let live don't break my heart  
 I                                    V                    I  
 I don't want to live if you go

I                            V                    IV                    I  
 You're the one who's made me love you so  
 I    V  
 You're the one who's makin me cry  
 I                                    V                    IV                    I  
 You're the one who'd break my heart if you go  
 I                                    V                    I  
 Tell me you don't mean goodbye



# Long Journey Home

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
G	A	B	C	D	E	F
C	D	E	F	G	A	B

Note \_\_\_\_\_

I  
**Lost all my Money but a two dollar bill**

IV I  
**Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill**

I  
**Lost all my money but a two dollar bill**

V I  
**I'm on my long journey home**

I  
Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain

I IV I  
Looks like rain, boys looks like rain

I  
Cloudy in the west and it looks like rain

V I  
I'm on my long journey home

## Chorus

I  
Black smoke a rising and it surely is a train

IV I  
Surely is a train, boys it surely is a train

I  
Black smoke a rising and it surely is a train

V I  
I'm on my long journey home

## Chorus

I  
Starting into raining and I've got to go home

IV I  
Got to go home, boys got to go home

I  
Starting into raining and I've got to go home

V I  
I'm on my long journey home

## Chorus



# Steel Rail Blues

Gordon Lightfoot

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
G	A	B	C	D	E	F
C	D	E	F	G	A	B

Turn around between Verses C G(B) Am G (x2)

Bridge F Em F C G Am G(B) C

Note: Capo 2 play C

I  
Well I got my mail late last night  
A letter from a girl who found the time to write IV  
To her lonesome boy somewheres in the night I  
IV  
She sent me a railroad ticket too  
I  
To take me to her lovin arms  
VI<sub>m</sub> V I  
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home to the one I love

I  
Well I been out here many long days  
Haven't found a place to call my own IV  
I  
Not a two bit bed to lay my body on  
IV  
I've been stood up, I've been shook down  
I  
Been dragged into the sand  
VI<sub>m</sub> V I  
And the big steel rail gonna carry me home to the one I love

