

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

Aura Lee

As the blackbird in the spring, 'neath the willow tree,
Sat and piped, I heard him sing, sing of Aura Lee.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee, maid of golden hair,
Sunshine came along with thee, and swallows in the air.

Aura Lee, Aura Lee,
Maid of golden hair,
Sunshine came along with thee,
And swallows in the air.

In thy blush the rose was born, music when you spake.
Through thine azure eye, the morn, sparkling seemed to break.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee, birds of crimson wing,
Never song have sung to me as in that night, sweet spring. (Chorus)

Aura Lee, the bird may flee the willow's golden hair,
Swing through winter fitfully, on the stormy air.
Yet if thy blue eyes I see, gloom will soon depart.
For to me, sweet Aura Lee is sunshine through the heart. (Chorus)

When the mistletoe was green, midst the winter's snows,
Sunshine in thy face was seen kissing lips of rose.
Aura Lee, Aura Lee, take my golden ring.
Love and light return with thee, and swallows with the spring. (Chorus)

Banks of the Ohio

I asked my love to take a walk
Just a little ways away,
While we walk along we'll talk
All about our wedding day.

Only say that you'll be mine
And in our home we'll happy be
Down beside where the waters flow,
On the banks of the Ohio.

I drew my knife across her breast
As into my arms she pressed
She cried, "Oh, Willie, don't murder me
I'm not prepared for eternity." (Chorus)

I took her by her lily white hand
I led her down and I made her stand
There I pushed her in to drown
And watcher her as she floated down. (Chorus)

Next day as I was returning home
I met the sheriff standing in the door
He said, "Young man come now and go
Down on the banks of the Ohio." (Chorus)

Buffalo Gals

As I was lumb'ring down the street,
Down the street, down the street,
A handsome gal I chanced to meet,
Oh, she was fair to view.

Oh, Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
Come out tonight, come out tonight,
Buffalo gals won't you come out tonight,
And dance by the light of the moon.

I asked her if she'd have a talk,
Have a talk, have a talk,
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk,
As she stood close to me. (Chorus)

I asked her "would you want to dance,
Want to dance, want to dance?"
I thought that I would have a chance
To shake a foot with her. (Chorus)

Oh, I danced with the gal with a hole in her stocking,
And her hip kept a-rockin' and her toe kept a-knockin',
I danced with the gal with a hole in her stocking,
And we danced by the light of the moon. (Chorus)

I danced with a gal with a wooden leg,
I danced with a gal with a wooden leg,
I danced with a gal with a wooden leg,
I guess that's the reason they called her Peg. (Chorus)

Bury Me Beneath The Willow

My heart is sad and I am lonely
For the only one I love,
When shall I see her, oh, no never,
'Til we meet in heaven above.

Oh bury me beneath the willow,
Under the weeping willow tree,
So she will know where I am sleeping,
And perhaps she'll weep for me.

She told me that she dearly loved me
How could I believe her untrue.
Until the angels softly whispered,
She will prove untrue to you. (Chorus)

Tomorrow was our wedding day
God, oh God where can she be?
She's out a-courtin' with another,
And no longer cares for me. (Chorus)

Careless Love

Love, oh love, oh careless love,
Love, oh love, oh careless love,
Love, oh love, oh careless love,
You can see what love has done to me.

Sorrow, sorrow, to my heart,
Sorrow, sorrow, to my heart,
Sorrow, sorrow, to my heart,
When me and my true love have to part.

When my apron strings were long,
When my apron strings were long,
When my apron strings were long,
You passed my window with a song.

Now my apron strings won't tie,
Now my apron strings won't tie
Now my apron strings won't tie
You pass my cabin door right by.

Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Lived a miner forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine.

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine. (Chorus)

In my dreams she still upon me,
Broken garments soaked in brine,
Though in life I used to hug her,
In death I draw the line. (Chorus)

How I missed her! How I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
So I kissed her little sister,
And I forgot my Clementine. (Chorus)

Crawdad Song

You get a line, I'll get a pole, honey
You get a line, I'll get a pole, babe
You get a line, I'll get a pole
We'll go down to the crawdad hole
Honey, oh baby mine.

Yonder stands a man with a pack on his back, honey,
Yonder stands a man with a pack on his back, babe,
Yonder stands a man with a pack on his back
Got all the crawdads he can pack,
Honey, oh baby mine. (Chorus)

What you gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey?
What you gonna do when the lake runs dry, babe?
What you gonna do when the lake runs dry
Sit on the banks and watch the crawdads die,
Honey, oh baby mine. (Chorus)

Wake up now you slept too late, honey,
Wake up now you slept too late, babe.
Wake up now you slept too late
Crawdad man done passed your gate,
Honey, oh baby mine. (Chorus)

Do Lord

Do Lord, Oh do Lord Oh do remember me,
Do Lord, Oh do Lord Oh do remember me,
Do Lord, Oh do Lord Oh do remember me,
Look away, beyond the blue.

I've got a home in gloryland that outshines the sun, (3 times)
Look away beyond the blue. (Chorus)

I kept Jesus as my Savior, you take Him too, (3 times)
Look away beyond the blue. (Chorus)

When I'm in trouble, do remember me, (3 times)
Look away beyond the blue. (Chorus)

When this world's on fire, do remember me, (3 times)
Look away beyond the blue. (Chorus)

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low,
Hand your head over, hear the wind blow.
Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind blow,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

Violets love sunshine, roses love dew,
Angels in Heaven know I love you.
Know I love you, dear, know I love you,
Angels in Heaven know I love you.

If you don't love me, then love who you please,
Throw your arms round me and give my heart ease.
Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease,
Throw your arms round me and give my heart ease.

Throw your arms 'round me before it's too late,
Throw your arms round me and feel my heart break.
Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break,
Throw your arms round me and feel my heart break.

Write me a letter, send it by mail,
Back it and stamp it to the Birmingham jail.
Birmingham jail, love, Birmingham jail
Back it and stamp it to the Birmingham jail.

Build me a castle a hundred foot high,
So I can see him as he goes by.
As he goes by, dear, as he goes by,
So I can see him as he goes by.

Drunken Sailor

What will we do with a drunken sailor?
What will we do with a drunken sailor?
What will we do with a drunken sailor?
Early in the morning.

Way hay and up she rises,
Way hay and up she rises,
Way hay and up she rises,
Early in the morning.

Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Early in the morning. (Chorus)

Put him in the longboat until he's sober,
Put him in the longboat until he's sober,
Put him in the longboat until he's sober,
Early in the morning. (Chorus)

Stick him in the scupper with a hosepipe on him,
Stick him in the scupper with a hosepipe on him,
Stick him in the scupper with a hosepipe on him,
Early in the morning. (Chorus)

Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter,
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter,
Put him in the bed with the captain's daughter,
Early in the morning. (Chorus)

That's what we do with a drunken sailor,
That's what we do with a drunken sailor,
That's what we do with a drunken sailor,
Early in the morning. (Chorus)

Happy Birthday to You

Happy birthday to you,
Happy birthday to you,
Happy birthday dear "guitar player,"
Happy birthday to you.

House of the Rising Sun

There is a house in New Orleans,
They call the Rising Sun.
It's been the ruin of many a poor girl,
And me, oh Lord, was one.

My mother was a tailor,
She sewed them new blue jeans.
My father was a gamblin' man,
Way down in New Orleans.

Now, the only thing a gambling man needs,
Is a suitcase and a trunk.
And the only time he's ever satisfied,
Is when he's on a drunk.

Go and tell my baby sister,
Never do like I have done.
But to shun that house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun.

With one foot on the platform,
And the other on the train.
I'm goin' back to New Orleans,
To wear the ball and chain.

I'm going back to New Orleans,
My race is almost run.
I'm going back to spend my life,
Beneath that Rising Sun.

In the Pines

The longest train I every saw,
Went down that Georgia line.
The engine passed at six o'clock
And the cab went by at nine.

In the pines, in the pines, where the sun never shines,
And I shivered when the cold winds blow.

Little girl, little girl, don't lie to me,
Tell me, where'd you stay last night?
I stayed in the pines where the sun never shines,
And I shivered when the cold winds blow. (Chorus)

I asked my captain for the time of day,
He said he threw his watch away.
It's a long steel rail and a short cross ties,
I'm on my way back home. (Chorus)

The train run about a mile from town
And it knocked my fair girl down
Her hair was found in a driver's wheel
And her body has never been found. (Chorus)

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 state where I was born and raised.

For six long years I've been in trouble,
No pleasure here on earth I've found,
For in this world I'm bound to ramble,
I have no friends to help me now.

You may 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.

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.

Michael Row the Boat Ashore Hallelujah

Michael, row the boat ashore, Hallelujah,
Michael, row the boat ashore, Hallelujah.

Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah,
Sister help to trim the sail, Hallelujah.

The river is deep and the river is wide, Hallelujah,
Milk and honey on the other side, Hallelujah.

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, Hallelujah,
Chills the body but not the soul, Hallelujah.

Oh, Susanna

Oh, I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
And I'm going to Louisiana my own true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry.

Oh, Susanna,
Oh, don't you cry for me,
For I come from Alabama,
With a banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still,
I thought I saw Susanna, a-coming down the hill.
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth, a tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm coming from the South, Susanna don't you cry. (Chorus)

I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried, Susanna don't you cry. (Chorus)

Old Joe Clark

Wished I had a nickel,
Wished I had a dime.
Wished I had a pretty girl
To kiss and call her mine.

Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark,
Fare thee well, I say.
Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark
I'm a goin' away.

I will not marry an old maid,
I'll tell you the reason why.
Her neck is so long and stringy
I'm afraid she'll never die. (Chorus)

I asked my girl to marry me,
And what do you think she said.
Time enough to marry you
When all the rest are dead. (Chorus)

Old Joe Clark did take sick,
And what do you think ailed him.
He drank a churn of buttermilk
And then his stomach failed him. (Chorus)

Old Joe Clark did get drunk,
And not a word could he utter.
He fell down on the supper table
And stove his nose in the butter. (Chorus)

Red River Valley

From this valley they say you are going,
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
That has brightened our pathway a while.

Come and sit by my side if you love me.
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.
But remember the Red River Valley,
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

I've been waiting a long time my darling
For the sweet words you never would say.
Now at last all my fond hopes have vanished,
For they say you are going away. (Chorus)

O there never could be such a longing
In the heart of a poor cowboy's breast.
That now dwells in the heart you are breaking,
As I wait in my home in the West. (Chorus)

Do you think of the valley you're leaving?
O how lonely and drear it will be!
Do you think of the kind heart you're breaking,
And the pain you are causing to me? (Chorus)

As you go to your home by the ocean,
May you never forget those sweet hours,
That we spent in the Red River Valley,
And the love we exchanged mid the flowers. (Chorus)

Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms

Ain't gonna work on a railroad,
Ain't gonna work on a farm,
Lay 'round my shack 'til that mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Roll in my sweet baby's arms,
Roll in my sweet baby's arms,
Lay 'round my shack 'til that mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Can't see what's a matter with my own true love,
She done quit writing to me;
She must think I don't love her like I used to
Ain't that a foolish idea? (pronounced "ID") (Chorus)

Sometimes there's change in the ocean,
Sometimes there's change in the sea
Sometimes there's change in my own true love,
But there's never no change in me. (Chorus)

Mama's a ginger cake baker,
Sister can weave and can spin,
Dad's got an interest in that old cotton mill,
Just to watch that old money roll in. (Chorus)

They tell me her parents do not like me,
They have drove me away from the door,
If I had all my time to go over,
I would never go back any more. (Chorus)

Where were you last Friday night
When I was laying in jail?
Walking the streets with another man,
Wouldn't even go my bail. (Chorus)

Scarborough Fair

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Remember me to one who lives there,
For once she was a true love of mine.

Have her make me a cambric shirt,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Without no seam nor fine needle work,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to weave it in a sycamore wood lane,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And gather it all with a basket of flowers,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Have her wash it in yonder dry well,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Where water ne'er sprung nor drop of rain fell,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Have her find me an acre of land,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Between the sea foam and over the sand,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Plow the land with the horn of a lamb,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Then sow some seeds from north of the dam,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
And gather it all in a bunch of heather,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.
If she tells me she can't, I'll reply,

Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Let me know that at least she will try,
And then she'll be a true love of mine.

Love imposes impossible tasks,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Though not more than any heart asks,
And I must know she's a true love of mine.

Dear, when thou has finished thy task,
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme,
Come to me, my hand for to ask,
For thou then are a true love of mine.

Shady Grove

Shady Grove, my little love,
Shady Grove I'm bound,
Shady Grove my little love
Bound for higher ground.

I went to see my Shady Grove,
Standing in the door.
Shoes and stockings in her hands,
Little bare feet on the floor.

Wished I had a big fat horse,
Corn to feed him on.
Shady Grove to stay at home
Feed him while I'm gone.

Peaches in the summertime,
Apples in the fall.
If I can't get the girl I love
I won't have none at all.

Lips as red as a blooming rose,
Eyes the deepest brown.
You are the darling of my heart,
Stay 'til the sun goes down.

When I was a little boy,
I wanted a Barlow knife.
Now I want little Shady Grove,
To say she'll be my wife.

Shady Grove, my little love,
Shady Grove my darlin.'
Shady Grove, my little love,
I'm going back to Harlan.

She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, she'll be comin' 'round the mountain,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes,

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes,
She'll be driving six white horses, She'll be driving six white horses,
She'll be driving six white horses when she comes,

She'll be wearing pink pajamas when she comes,
She'll be wearing pink pajamas when she comes,
She'll be wearing pink pajamas, She'll be wearing pink pajamas,
She'll be wearing pink pajamas when she comes.

Oh we'll all come out to meet her when she comes,
Oh we'll all come out to meet her when she comes,
Oh we'll all come out to meet her, Oh we'll all come out to meet her,
Oh we'll all come out to meet her when she comes.

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes,
We will kill the old red rooster, we will kill the old red rooster,
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes.

We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes,
We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes,
We will all have chicken and dumplings, we will all have chicken and dumplings,
We will all have chicken and dumplings when she comes,

We will all shout "Hallelujah" when she comes,
We will all shout "Hallelujah" when she comes,
We will all shout "Hallelujah," we will all shout "Hallelujah,"
We will all shout "Hallelujah" when she comes.

Skip to My Lou

Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou,
Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou,
Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou,
Skip to my Lou, my darling.

Lost my partner, what'll I do? (3x)
Skip to my Lou, my darling. (Chorus)

Fly in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo, (3x)
Skip to my Lou, my darling. (Chorus)

Little red wagon, paint it blue, (3x)
Skip to my Lou, my darling. (Chorus)

I'll get another, prettier than you, (3x)
Skip to my Lou, my darling. (Chorus)

St. James Infirmary

I was down at old Joe's barroom,
On the corner by the square,
And the drinks were served as usual,
And the usual crowd was there.

On the left stood Joe McKenzie,
His eyes all bloodshot red.
He gazed at the crowd about him,
Boys, this is what he said:

As I passed St. James Infirmary,
I seen my good gal there.
She was all stretched out on a cold, white table,
So cold, so sweet, so fair.

I may be killed on the ocean,
May be struck by a stray cannonball.
You can write in life's history
That a woman was the cause of it all.

Let her go, let her go, God bless her,
She's mine wherever she may be,
She may travel this whole world over,
She'll never find a pal like me.

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see?
Comin' for to carry me home?
A band of angels coming after me,
Comin' for to carry me home. (Chorus)

I'm sometimes up, I'm sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home,
But now my soul is heavenly bound,
Comin' for to carry me home. (Chorus)

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends that I'm comin' too
Comin' for to carry me home. (Chorus)

This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine, shine, shine, let it shine.

Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let shine,
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let shine,
Everywhere I go, I'm gonna let shine,
Let it shine, shine, shine, let it shine.

All in my house I'm gonna let it shine,
All in my house I'm gonna let it shine,
All in my house I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine, shine, shine, let it shine.

Out in the dark, I'm gonna let it shine,
Out in the dark, I'm gonna let it shine,
Out in the dark, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it shine, shine, shine, let it shine.

Trouble in Mind

Trouble in mind, I'm blue,
But I won't be blue always,
'Cause the sun's gonna shine,
In my back door someday.

I'm gonna lay my head,
On some lonesome railroad track,
And let the 2:19,
Carry me right on back.

I'm goin' down to the river,
Gonna take my rocking chair,
If the blues don't kill me,
Rock away from here.

Trouble in mind, it's true,
I've almost, almost lost my mind,
Sometimes I feel like livin',
And sometimes I feel like dyin'.

Trouble in mind, I'm blue,
My ole heart is a-beating slow,
I never had so much trouble,
In my life before.

Wabash Cannonball

From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific shore,
From the queen of flowing mountains to the south bells by the shore,
She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by all,
She's the combination of the Wabash Cannonball.

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
As she glides along the woodland, through hills and by the shore,
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo squall,
You're traveling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannonball.

She come down from Birmingham one cold December day,
And she rolled into the station you could hear the people say,
There's a girl from Birmingham, she's long and she is tall,
She come down to Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball. (Chorus)

Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand,
And always be remembered in the courts of Alabam,
His earth race is over and the curtains round him fall,
We'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannonball. (Chorus)

When the Saints Go Marching In

Now when the saints go marching in,
Now when the saints go marching in,
Lord, I want to be in that number,
When the saints go marching in.

And when the sun refuse to shine,
And when the sun refuse to shine,
Lord, how I want to be in that number,
When the sun refuse to shine.

And when the moon turns red with blood,
And when the moon turns red with blood,
Lord, how I want to be in that number,
When the moon turns red with blood.

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call,
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call,
Lord, how I want to be in that number,
When the trumpet sounds its call.

Oh, when the stars fall from the sky,
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky,
Lord, how I want to be in that number,
When the stars fall from the sky.

Wildwood Flower

I'll twine 'mid the ringlets of raven black hair,
The lilies so pale and the roses so fair,
The myrtle so bright with an emerald hue,
And the pale aronatus with eyes of bright blue.

I'll sing and i'll dance my laugh shall be gay,
I'll cease this wild weeping, drive sorrow away,
Tho' my heart is now breaking he never shall know,
That his name makes me treble and my pale cheek to glow.

I'll think of him never, I'll be wildly gay,
I'll charm every heart and the crowd I will sway,
I'll live yet to seem him regret the dark hour,
When he won then neglected the frail wildwood flower.

He told me he loved me and promised to love,
Through ill and misfortune, all others above,
Another has won him, Oh! misery to tell,
He left me in silence no words of farewell!

He taught me to love him, he called me his flower,
That blossom'd for him al the brighter each hour,
But I woke from my dreaming, my idol was clay,
My visions of love have all faded away.

Note: These are the original 1860 lyrics of "I'll Twine 'Mid the Ringlets"
with words by Maud Irving and melody by Joseph Philbrick Webster.