

CHORUS

G G7
Will the circle be unbroken
C G
By and by, by and by?
G Em
In a better home awaiting
G D7 G
In the sky Lord, in the sky?

G G7
1 There are loved ones in the glory,
2 You remember songs of heaven
3 You can picture happy gatherings

C G
1 Whose dear forms you often miss;
2 Which you sang with childish voice
3 Round the fireside long ago,

G Em
1 When you close your earthly story,
2 Do you love the hymns they taught you
3 And you think of tearful partings

G D7 G
1 Will you join them in their bliss? REPEAT CHORUS
2 Or are songs of earth your choice? REPEAT CHORUS
3 When they left you here below REPEAT CHORUS

END – A CAPPELLA

Will the circle be unbroken
G G7
By and by, by and by?
G Em
In a better home awaiting
SLOW G D7 G
In the sky Lord, in the sky?

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

CHORUS

[C] Keep on the [C7] sunny side [F] always on the [C] sunny side
[C] Keep on the sunny side of [G] life [G7]
It will [C] help us ev'ry [C7] day, it will [F] brighten all the [C] way
If we [C] keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C] life [C]

There's a [C] dark and a [F] troubled side of [C] life [C]
There's a [C] bright and a sunny side [G] too [G]
Tho' we [G] meet with the darkness and [C] strife [C]
The [G] sunny side we also may [C] view [C]

CHORUS

Tho' the [C] storm and its [F] fury break to-[C]day [C]
Crushing [C] hopes that we cherished so [G] dear [G]
Storm and [G] cloud will in time pass a-[C]way [C]
The [G] sun again will shine bright and [C] clear [C]

CHORUS

Let us [C] greet with a [F] song of hope each [C] day [C]
Tho' the [C] moments be cloudy or [G] fair [G]
Let us [G] trust in our Saviour al-[C]way [C]
Who [G] keepeth ev'ry one in His [C] care [C]

CHORUS

BLUEGRASS

INTRO 2 BARS G

G

I ain't gonna work on the railroad

D7

Ain't gonna work on the farm

G

Lay around the shack

C

Till the mail train comes back

D7

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

CHORUS

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

D7

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

G

Lay round the shack

C

Till the mail train comes back

D7

G

And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where were you last Friday night

D7

While I was lying in jail

G

C

Walking the streets with another man

D7

G

Wouldn't even go my bail

REPEAT CHORUS

I know your parents don't like me

D7

They turn me away from your door

G

C

Had my life to live over

D7

G

Wouldn't go there any more

REPEAT CHORUS

I remember when I was a lad 1/2
 Times were hard and things were bad
 But there's a silver linin' behind every cloud
 Just poor people that all we were
 Tryin' to make a livin' out of blackland earth
 But we'd get together in a family circle singin' loud. ...

CHORUS:

Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor
 Me and little brother would join right in there
 Singin' seems to help a troubled soul
 One of these days and it won't be long
 I'll rejoin them in a song
 I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne. ...

No, the circle won't be broken
 Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye ...
 Daddy'll sing bass, mama'll sing tenor
 Me and little brother will join right in there
 In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

Now I remember after work mama would call in all of us
 You could hear us singin' for a country mile
 Now little brother has done gone on but I'll rejoin him in a song
 We'll be together again up yonder in a little while.

Daddy sang bass, mama sang tenor ^{D7}
 Me and little brother would join right in there ^G ^D
 Singin' seems to help a troubled soul ^{A7}
 One of these days and it won't be long ^D
 I'll rejoin them in a song ^G ^D
 I'm gonna join the family circle at the throne. ^{A7} ^D

PLAY AND SING

No, the circle won't be broken ^{D7}
 Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye ... ^G ^D
 Daddy'll sing bass, mama'll sing tenor ^{D7}
 Me and little brother will join right in there ^G ^D
 In the sky, Lord, in the sky. ^{A7} ^D ^D ^{A7} ^D

A CAPPELLA SING WITH HARMONY

No, the circle won't be broken ^{D7}
 Bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye ... ^G ^D
 Daddy'll sing bass, mama'll sing tenor ^{D7}
 Me and little brother will join right in there ^G ^D
 In the sky, Lord, in the sky. ^{A7} ^D

SLOW

In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

The Weeping Willow THE CARTER FAMILY BLUEGRASS

Intro: instrumental as chorus

[CHORUS] Oh, [C] bury me und[F]er the weeping willow
 yes, [C] under the weeping [G] willow tree
 So [C] he may know where [F] I am sleeping
 And per[C]haps he will [G] weep for [C] me

My [C] heart is sad and I'm [F] in sorrow
 For the on[C]ly one I [G] love
 When [C]shall I see him, [F] oh, no, never
 Till I [C] meet him in hea[G]ven ab[C]ove

REPEAT CHORUS

They told me that he did not love me
 I could not believe it was true
 Until an angel softly whispered
 He has proven untrue to you

C	F	chords as V1
C	G	
C	F	
C	G	C

REPEAT CHORUS

[Instrumental break]

Tomorrow was our wedding day
 But, Lord, oh, where is he
 He's gone to seek him another bride
 And he cares no more for me

C	F	chords as V1
C	G	
C	F	
C	G	C

REPEAT CHORUS

[Instrumental break]

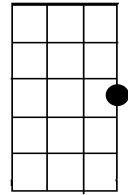
Oh, bury me under the violets blue
 To prove my love to him
 Tell him that I would die to save him
 For his love I never could win

C	F	chords as V1
C	G	
C	F	
C	G	C

Oh, [C] bury me under the [F] weeping willow
 Yes, [C] under the weeping [G] willow tree
 So [G] he may know where [F] I am sleeping
 And per[C]haps he will [G] weep for [C]
 And per[C]haps he will [G] weep for [C]

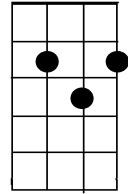
Intro: G D Em C, G D C C same as *chorus

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the Pine
 [Em] I'm thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
 [G] Staring up the road and pray to God I see [C] head lights
 [G] I made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
 [Em] Pickin me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers and I'm
 [G] Hopin for Raleigh so I can [D] see my baby to [C] night



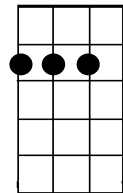
C

* So [G] rock me mama like [D] a wagon wheel
 [Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
 [G] Hey—[D]-ey mama [C] rock me *
 [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
 [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
 [G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C] rock me



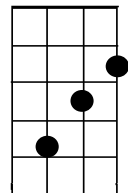
G

[G] Strummin' on my uke up in [D] Leamington Spa
 [Em] I was born to be a strummer playin' [C] in the park
 [G] My baby picks the guitar, I play uku [C] lele now
 [G] Oh Warwickshire winters keep-a [D] gettin' me down
 [Em] An'l lost my money so [C] i had to leave this town
 [G] But i ain't turning back To [D] live that old life no [C] more



D

So [G] rock me mama like [D] a wagon wheel
 [Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
 [G] Hey—[D]-ey mama [C] rock me
 [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
 [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
 [G] Hey-[D]-ey mama rock [C] me **STOP**



Em

[A cappella]

*So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 Rock me mama any way you feel
 Hey-ey mama rock me
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 Rock me mama like a south bound train
 Hey-ey mama rock me*

[SING -AND PLAY]

So [G] rock me mama like [D] a wagon wheel
 [Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
 [G] Hey—[D]-ey mama [C] rock me
 [G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
 [Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
 [G] Hey-[D]-ey mama rock [C] me **STOP**

FREIGHT TRAIN

SPA STRUMMERS

PG 8

(Elizabeth Cotton)

Arranged for ukulele by David Jenkins V2 16/09/13

Bass slowly picking up speed then – 1 2 3 4– Train strum

(WHISTLE or kazoo) E7 F C G7 C

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin so fast

Freight train, freight train, [C] goin so fast

[E7] I don't know what [F] train he's on

[C] Won't you tell me [G7] where he's [C] gone

WHISTLE E7 F C G7 C G7

[C] Don't know where he's [G7] headin for

What he's done ag[C]ainst the law

[E7] Got no future, [F] got no hope

[C] Just nothin [G7] but the [C] rope [G7]

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin so fast

Freight train, freight train, [C] goin so fast

[E7] I don't know what [F] train he's on

[C] Won't you tell me [G7] where he's [C] gone

WHISTLE E7 F C G7 C G7

[C] He lost his reason, [G7] lost his life

He killed his friend in [C] mortal strife

[E7] He must have moved like the [F] golden skies

[C] Just a-waitin [G7] til he [C] dies G7

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin so fast

Freight train, freight train, [C] goin so fast

[E7] I don't know what [F] train he's on

[C] Won't you tell me [G7] where he's [C] gone

WHISTLE E7 F C G7 C G7

[C] When he dies, just [G7] bury him please

Way down the end of old [C] Chestnut Street

[E7] Poplars at his [F] head and feet

[C] And tell them he's [G7] gone to [C] sleep [G7]

[C] Freight train, freight train, [G7] goin so fast

Freight train, freight train, [C] goin so fast

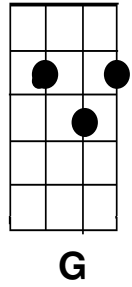
[E7] I don't know what [F] train he's on

[C] Won't you tell me [G7] where he's [C] gone

WHISTLE E7 F C G7 C (C///// G7/ C/)

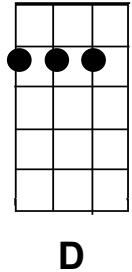
(INTRO 1-2 G/ G/ G/)

G C G
Well you wake up in the morning, hear the ding dong ring,
D G
You go a-marching to the table, see the same damn thing (NO GAP)
C G
Knife and fork upon the table, ain't no food in your pan,
D G
If you complain about it, you'll get in trouble with the man



[CHORUS] C G }
Let the midnight special, shine her light on me
D G } X 2
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me

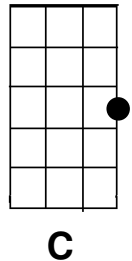
G C G
If you ever go to Houston, you better walk right
D G
you better not gamble, you better not fight (NO GAP)



C G
Cos the Sheriff will arrest you, & his boys'll take you down
D G
And if the jury finds you guilty, your penitentiary bound

CHORUS X 2

C G
Yonder come Missie Rosie, how in the world d' you know
D G
I can tell her by her apron, and the dress she wore (NO GAP)



C G
Umbrella on her shoulder, piece of paper in her hand
D G
She goes a-marching to the captain, she come to free her man
CHORUS X 2

C G
I've done my time boy, It was a mighty hard grind
D G
Auntie Bessie gonna call me, and I'll ridin' on the line (NO GAP)

C G
On the midnight special, shine her light on me (NO GAP)
D G
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me (NO GAP)

C G
Let the midnight special, shine her light on me (NO GAP)
D G G//// D/ G/
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me

TOM DOOLEY

key of C

SPA STRUMMERS

PG 10

for ukulele arranged by David Jenkins

-----CHORUS

C
Hang down your head, Tom Dooley

Hang down your head and cry **G7**

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley **C**

Poor boy, you're bound to die

C
I met her on the mountain

There I took her life **G7**

Met her on the mountain **C**

Stabbed her with my knife

CHORUS

C
This time tomorrow mornin'

Reckon where I'd be **G7**

Hadn't a-been for Sheriff Grayson **C**

I'd a-been in Tennes-see

CHORUS

C
This time tomorrow mornin'

Reckon where I'll be **G7**

Down in some lonesome valley **C**

Hangin' from a white oak tree

CHORUS

G7 **C**
Poor boy, you're bound to die

Whistle Intro Strum train rhythm C 1-2-3-4

[C] From the great Atlantic ocean, to the wide Pacific [F] shore,
To the [G7] queen of flowing mountains,
for the hills and by the [C]shore,
She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by [F] all,
She's a [G7] regular combination, on the Wabash Cannon [C] ball.

Chorus

[C] Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [F] roar,
As she [G7] glides along the woodland,
through the hills and by the [C]shore,
Hear the mighty rush of engine, hear the lonesome hoboos [F] call,
You're [G7] travelling through the jungle on the Wabash cannon [C] ball.

[C] She came down from Birmingham one cold December [F] day,
As she [G7] rolled into the station you could hear the people [C] say,
Now there's a gal from Tennessee she's long and she is [F] tall,
She [G7] came down from Birmingham on the Wabash cannon [C] ball,

[C] Our eastern states are dandy so the people always [F] say,
From [G7] New York to St Louis and Chicago by the [C] way,
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters [F] fall,
No [G7] changes can be taken on the Wabash cannon [C] ball.

[C] Here's to daddy Claxton may his name forever [F] stand,
He'll [G7] always be remembered in the ports through out the [C] land,
His earthly race is over and the curtains round him [F] fall,
We'll carry him home to Glory on the Wabash cannon [C] ball,

Repeat Chorus X2

[C] Listen to the jingle the rumble and the [F]roar,
As she [G7] glides along the woodland,
through the hills and by the [C] shore,
Hear the mighty rush of engine hear the lonesome hoboos [F] call,
You're [G7] travelling through the jungle on the Wabash cannon [C] ball

G7 C

INTRO

CHORUS

C
Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want
F C
Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want

Jesus on the mainline tell Him what you want
F G7 C
You can call Him up and tell Him what you want

If youre sick and you want to get well tell Him what you want
F C
Oh if youre sick and you want to get well tell Him what you want

Oh if youre sick and you want to get well tell Him what you want
F G7 C
Call Him up and tell Him what you want

REPEAT CHORUS

If youre poor and you want to get rich tell Him what you want
F C
Oh if youre poor and you want to get rich tell Him what you want

Oh if youre poor and you want to get rich tell Him what you want
F G7 C
Call Him up and tell Him what you want

REPEAT CHORUS

If youre lonely and want to get a friend tell Him what you want
F C
If youre lonely and want to get a friend tell Him what you want

If youre lonely and want to get a friend tell Him what you want
F G7 C
Call Him up and tell Him what you want

REPEAT CHORUS A CAPPELLA WITH HARMONIES

REPEAT CHORUS

SLOW LAST LINE WITH HARMONIES

F G7 C
Go on call Him up and tell Him what you want