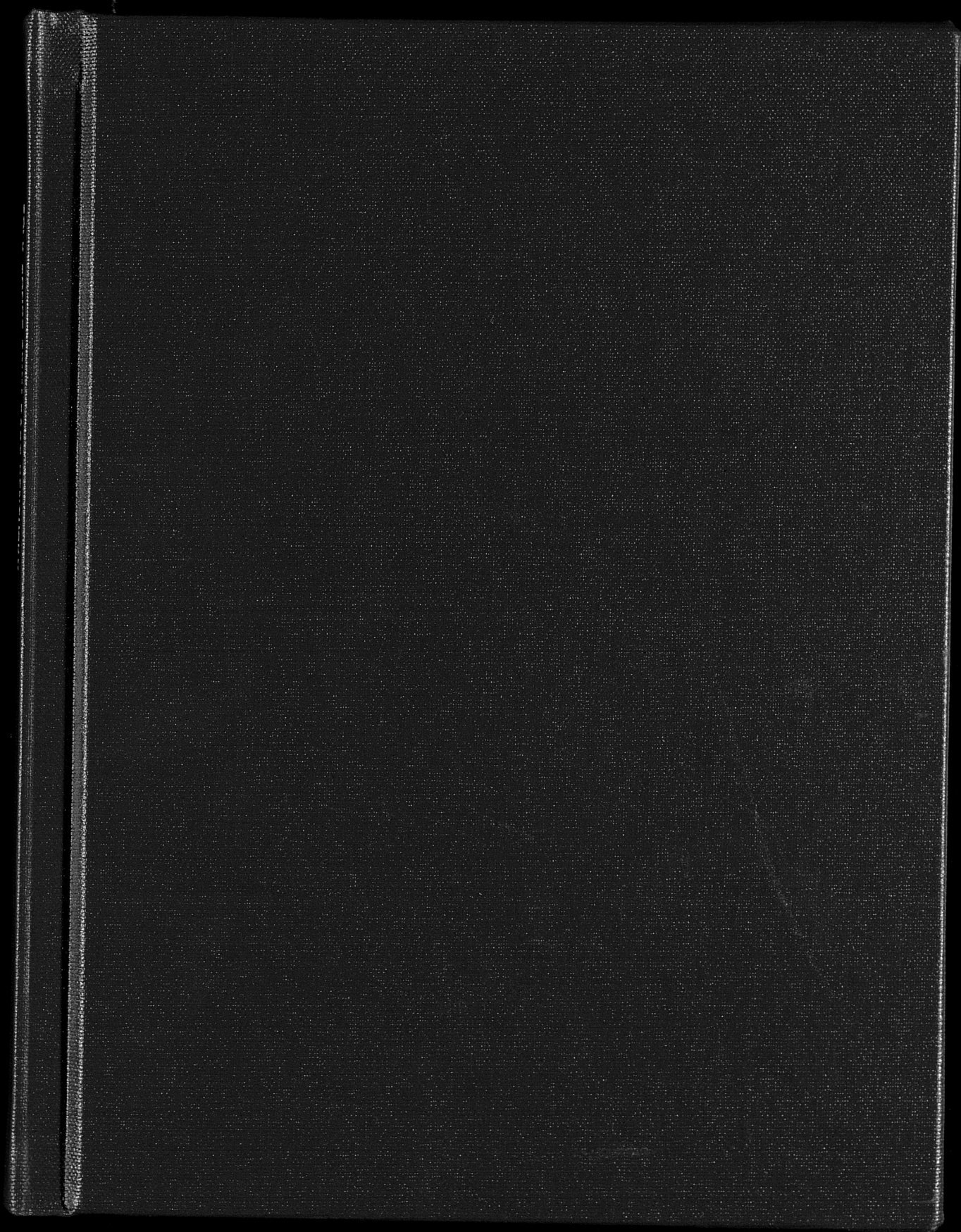
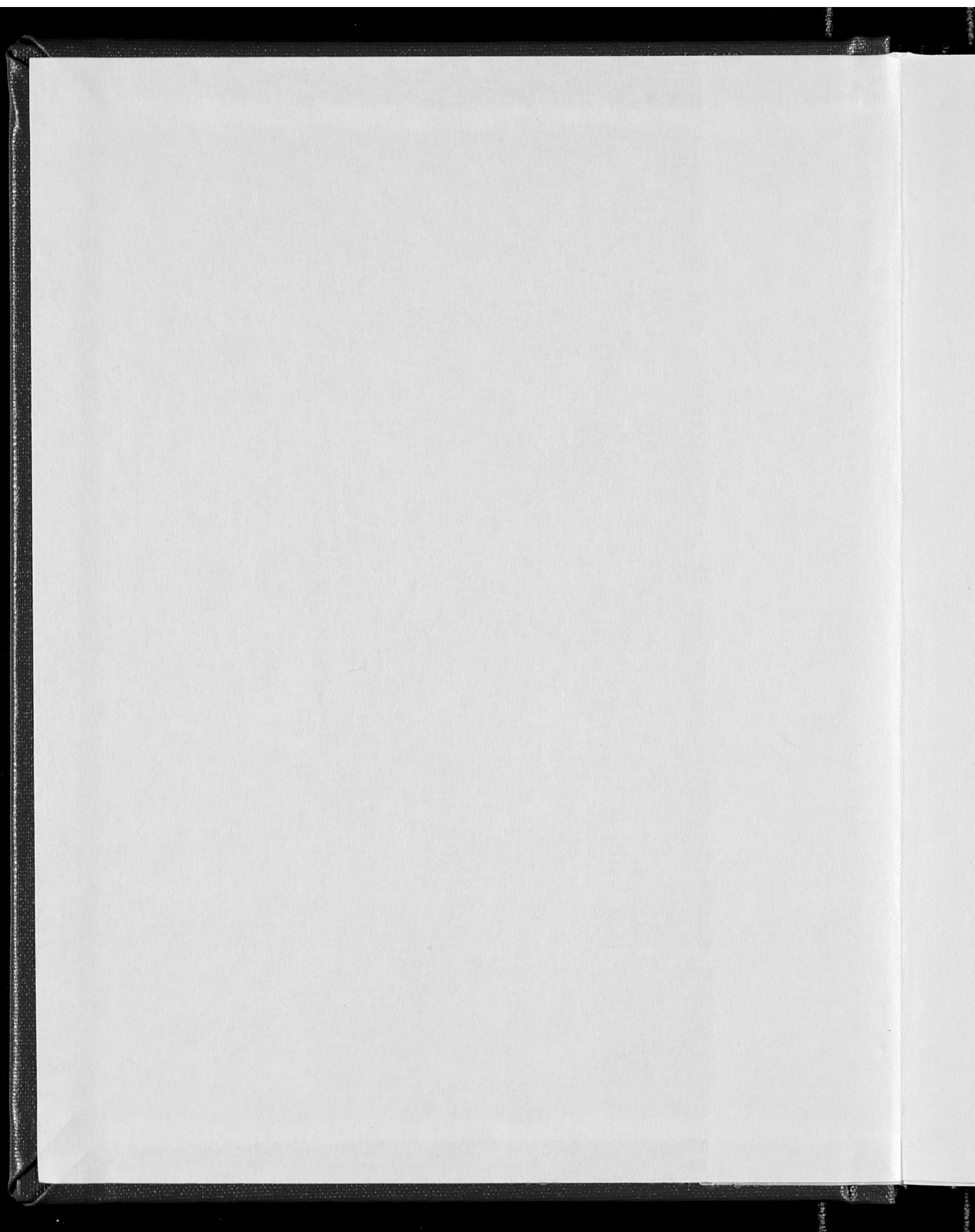
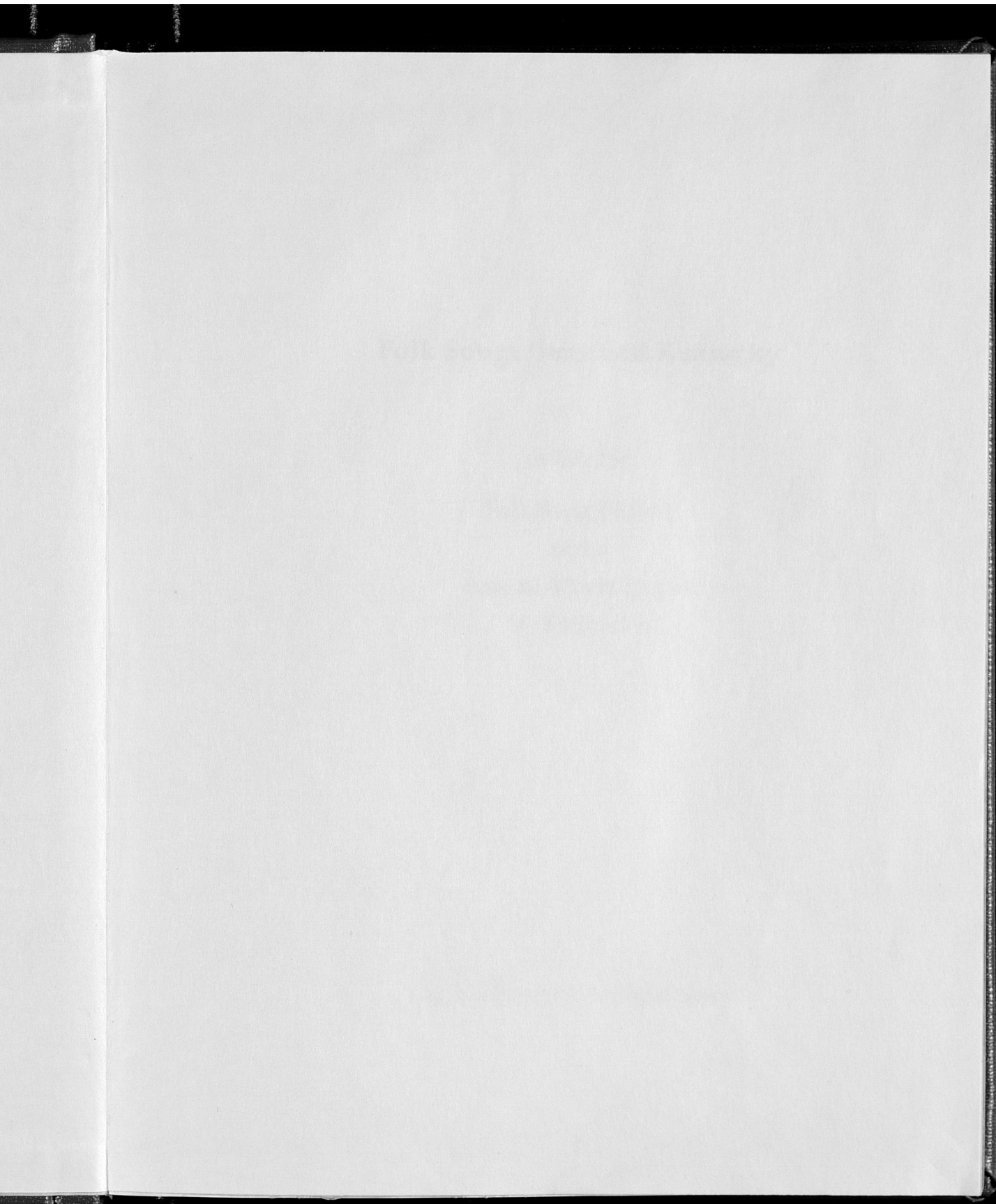










Folk Songs from East Kentucky

Collected by

Folk Song Project
of the
Federal Music Project
in Kentucky

Works Progress Administration

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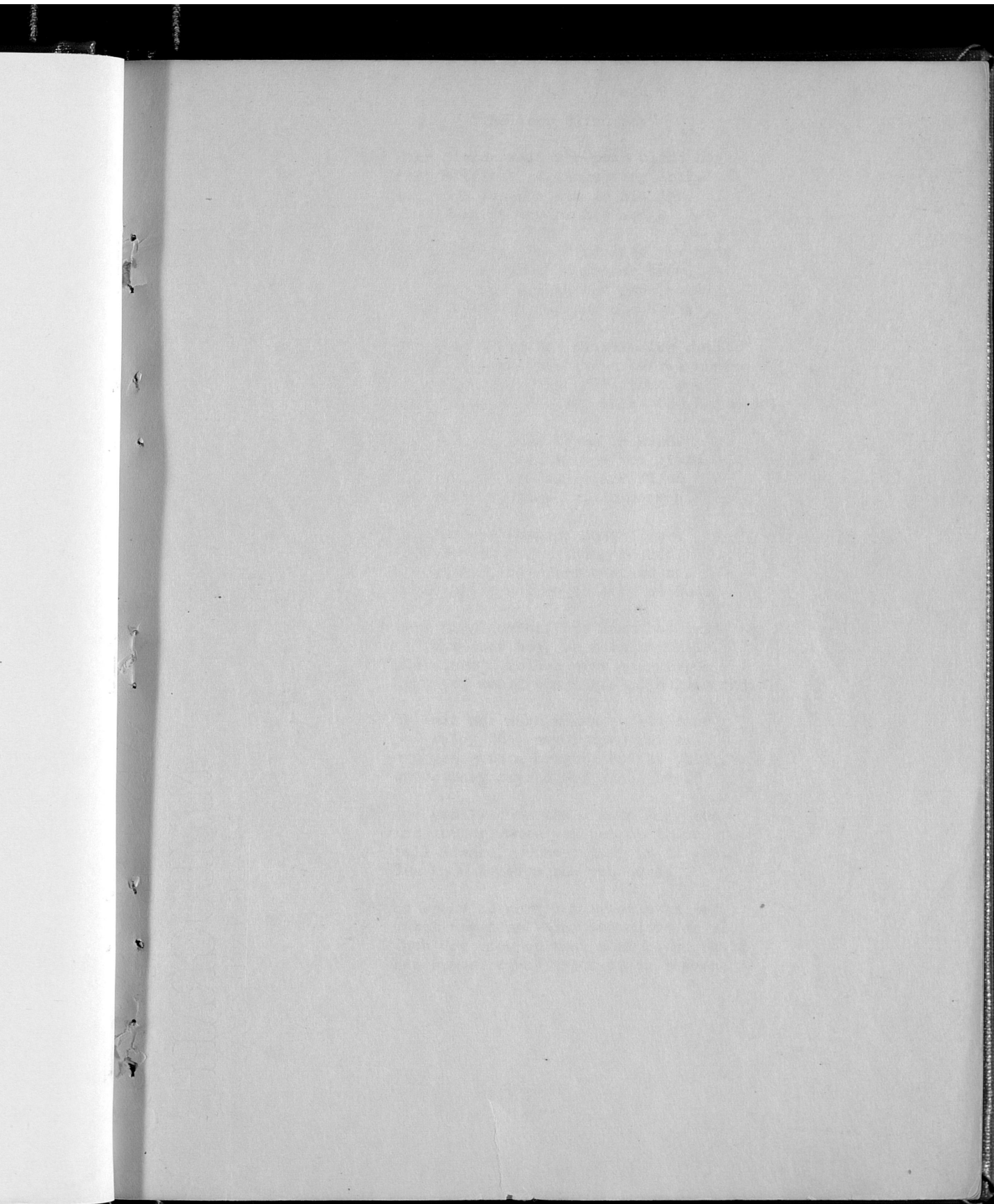
Folk Song Project

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"The Poor Blind Boy"

- (1) Dear Sister said the poor blind boy
that little bird sings very long.
Say, can you see him in his joy,
and is he pretty as his song.
- (2) "Yes, Edward, Yes," replied the maid,
"I see that bird in yonder tree.
The poor boy sighed and gently said,
"How beautiful for one who see's".
- (3) But I the fragrant flowers can smell
and I can feel the green leaves shade
and I can hear the notes that swell
from those dear birds which God has made.
- (4) But, sister, God to me is kind.
Thou site, alas, he has not given
but tell me are there and blind
among the children up in heaven.
- (5) No, dearest Edward, they'll see
but why ask you a thing so odd.
Oh, sister, He's too kind to me.
I thought I'd like to look at God.
- (6) Here long decease his hand had laid
on that poor boy, so meek and mild.
His widow'd mother wept and prayed
that God would spare her sightless child.
- (7) He felt her warm tears on his face
and said, "Oh, never weep for me.
I'm going to a bright, bright place,
where Mary says I God shall see."
- (8) And you'll come there dear Mary too
and mother, when you get up there
tell Edward, mother, that it is you.
You know I never saw you here.
- (9) He spoke no more but sweetly smiled
until the final blow was given child.
Then God took up that poor blind child
and opened first his eyes in heaven.

In 1873 Anna Messer, sister of William Messer requested this song to be sung at her grave.

"Mother Song"

- (1) I'll not be long with you mother
I soon must say good bye
But mother we shall meet again
In God's bright home on high.
- (2) Mother don't you know you said
Sweet sister living there
And that she is an angel too
So beautiful and fair.
- (3) Oh mother I shall wear bright wings
And be an angel too
And there before God's golden throne
I'll kneel and pray for you.
- (4) She'll know me when I come mother
She'll take me by the hand
We'll always be together there
In yonder's peaceful land
- (5) Lean closer down your ear mother
My voice is growing weak
You are weeping now, I felt a tear
Just fall upon my cheek.
- (6) Oh mother do not weep for me
I'm not afraid to die
Your lips are trembling and I see
The tears are in your eyes.
- (7) My eyes are growing dim but though I hear
Sweet music from the skies
It is for me I am going away
So mother dear good bye.

"I AM A POOR PILGRIM OF SORROW"

- (1) I am a poor pilgrim of sorrow
Cast out in this wide world to roam
I have no hopes of tomorrow
Once started to make heaven my home
My mother has reached the bright glory
My father still wandering in sin
My brother and sister wont own me
Because I am trying to get in

-Chorus-

Sometimes I am tossed and driven
Sometimes I know not where to roam
I've heard of a city called heaven
I've started to make it my home

- (2) I know I am weak and unworthy
My heart is prone to sin
I've heard of the city called heaven
I am trying to enter in

"THREE LITTLE BABES"

- (1) There was a lady a lady gay
Of children she had three
She sent them away to the north collegy
To learn their grammery
- (2) They had not been gone but a very short time
Perhaps six weeks and a day
Until death, grim death swept over the way
And swept those babes away
- (3) Good Lord how did their mother feel
She wrung her hands and cried
Send down send down my three little babes
Tonight or in the morning soon
- (4) The table was set and the cloth spread on
It was set with bread and wine
Sit down, sit down my three little babes
And eat and drink of mine
- (5) I can't eat none of your bread mother
Nor neither drink your wine
For yonder stands our Savior dear
And to him we must return

"THE OLD HEN CLUCKED"

(This is a fragment played on the fiddle - only the last four measures are sung. The fiddler uses this tune to liven a gathering when an evening's frolic is growing dull)

Cluck old hen, cluck and squall
Ain't laid an egg since way last fall.

"COME ALL YOU YOUNG LADIES A WARNING TO YOU"

- (1) Come all you young ladies, a warning to you
Don't never marry a drunkard, whatever you do
They will brag on your beauty like lillies of the west
But when the bottle comes they will love it the best
- (2) Come all you young ladies a warning to you
Don't never marry a gambler what ever you do
Their tongues are so trifling and their words all so fair
But the cards in their pockets show plain what they are
- (3) Some will jerk out their knives and swear they will kill
While others will shoot you to gain a small bill
Then there's father and mother left to weep and cry
To think their poor boy a murderer must die

"OLD COTTON EYED JOE"

- (1) I'll make me a fiddle and make me a bow
And I'll learn to play like cotton eyed Joe
Corn stock fiddle and a shoe string bow
If that's not fiddlin' I'd like to know
- (2) I tuned up my fiddle I went to a dance
I tried to make some music
But couldn't get a chance
- (3) Hold my fiddle and hold my bow
Till I whip the Devil out of cotton eyed Joe
Cotton eyed Joe lived across the creek
He learned to play the fiddle seven days a week
- (4) I've made a lot of fiddles, made a lot of bows
But I've never learned to fiddle
Like cotton Eyed Joe

"GROUND HOG"

Grabbed his gun and whistled for his dog
Grabbed his gun and whistled for his dog
Flew to the hills to catch a ground hog, ground hog.

"FAREWELL, MOTHER"

- (1) Farewell mother I am dying
But for me you must not weep
I can scarce hear your sighing
Soon with Jesus I shall be
- (2) He is calling me to heaven
To his holy dwelling place
Every doubt from me is driven
He has saved me by His grace
- (3) Glory, glory hallelulah,
Soon with Jesus I shall be
Soon with angels I'll be singing
In that home prepared for me
- (4) If the privilege is given
To behold you from above
Oft I'll look down from heaven
In the face of one I love
- (5) Just beyond the mystic river
I can see my future home
There I'll dwell with loved ones ever
They are safely calling--come.

"I'LL NOT BE LONG WITH YOU DEAR MOTHER"

- (1) I'll not be long with you, dear mother
I soon shall say good bye
But mother we shall meet again
In God's bright home on high
- (2) Oh mother don't you know you said
Sweet sister is lying there
And that she is an angel too
So beautiful and fair
- (3) She will know me when I come dear mother
She will take me by the hand
There we will always live together
In yonders peaceful land
- (4) Then mother I will wear bright wings
And be an angel too
And then before God's golden throne
I'll kneel and pray for you
- (5) Lean closer down your ear, dear mother
My voice is growing weak
You are weeping still I felt a tear
Fall down upon my cheek
- (6) Oh mother don't you weep for me
I am not afraid to die
I hear my Savior calling me
So mother, dear, good bye

"SALLY GOODIN"

I had a piece of pie and a little piece of puddin'
I'd give it all away to hug Sally Goodin
Night's so dark road's so muddy
I'm so drunk I can't walk steady.

"BONNIE GEORGE CAMPBELL"

- (1) High up on Highland and low upon Tay
Bonnie George Campbell rode out on a day
Saddled and bridled, and gallant rode he
Home came his good horse but never came he
- (2) Out came his old mother, a-weeping full sore
And out came his bonnie, bride tearing her hair
Saddled and bridled and booted rode he
A plume in his helmet a sword at his knee
- (3) My meadow lied green and my corn is unshorn
My barn is to build and my babe is unborn
Empty home came his saddle, all bloody to see
And home came his good horse, but never came he

"HE WENT TO THE MEADOW"

or

"THE PIZEN SARPENT"

- (1) The accident happened on Friday morning
This young man went to the meadow to mow
He mowed, he mowed all over the field
A poison serpent bit his heel
- (2) And when he found that death had come round
He lay his sythe down on the ground
To return was his intention
He cried aloud as he went
- (3) His crys was heard both far and near
But none of his people did appear
They thought it was some workman's call
But loe it was this young man's fall
- (4) The day passed off and night come on
The father went to seek his son
The only son he did find
Lay on the ground as cold as a stone
- (5) His eyes and mouth was closed in death
His arms was clapsed acrost his breast

"THE SHIP THAT'S SAILING ON HIGH"

- (1) I once had a father but now I have none
He's gone up yonder on high
He's gone up yonder for to sail on that ship
The ship that sails on high

Chorus

The days are so sad and the weeks are so long
So long they seem like years to me
Oh prepare me dear Lord for to sail on that ship
The ship that sails on high

- (2) Once I had a mother but now I have none
She's gone up yonder on high
She's gone up yonder for to sail on that ship
The ship that sails on high
- (3) I once had a brother but now I have none
He's gone up yonder on high
He's gone up yonder for to sail on that ship
The ship that sails on high
- (4) I once had a sister but now I have none
She's gone up yonder on high
She's gone up yonder for to sail on that ship
The ship that sails on high.

"COME ALL YOU YOUNG AND HANDSOME LADIES"

- (1) Come all you young and handsome ladies
Be careful how you court young men
They're like a star on the bright May morning
They first appear and then they're gone
- (2) They tell to you some pleading story
They vow to you their love is true
Straight way they go and court some other
And that is the love they have for you
- (3) If I had a-knowed before I courted
Love would have gone so hard with me
I'd a put my heart in a golden locket
And locked it up with a silver key
- (4) The soundest apple soon will rotten
The warmest love will soon grow cold
Young men's advise is so uncertain
I pray, young girls, don't be too bold
- (5) He took my heart as if it blossomed
And crushed it through his little white hand
Dear Lord look down on me a sinner
If ever I trust another man
- (6) If I had wings of some small sparrow
If I had wings to fly so high
I'd fly away to my false true lover
And while he talked I'd sit and cry
- (7) But as it is I am no sparrow
Nor have I no wings to fly
So I'll sit down all broken hearted
And try to pass my troubles by

"BLACK JACK DAVY"

- (1) Go saddle up my big black horse
For the dapple gray's not speedy
I'll ride all day and I'll ride all night
Or overtake my lady
- (2) As he rode down them cold river banks
The water run swift and muddy
Tears fell from his eyes like cold rain drops
At last he spied his lady
- (3) Would you forsake your houses and land
Would you forsake your baby
Would you forsake your own British Lord
And go with the Black Jack Davy
- (4) Yes I'd forsake my house and land
Yes I'd forsake my baby
Yes I'd forsake my own British Lord
And go with the Black Jack Davy
- (5) Go then pull off them high healed shoes
They're made of Spanish leather
And give to me your little white hand
That we may part forever

"A Poor Wayfaring Stranger"

- (1) I am a poor wayfaring stranger
while traveling through this world of woe.
Yet there's no sickness, toil or danger
in that bright world to which I go.
I'm going there to see my father.
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordon.
I'm only going home.
- (2) 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 Jordon.
I'm only going over home.
- (3) I'll soon be freed from every trial,
my body asleep in the old churchyard.
I'll drop the cross of self-denial
and enter on my great reward.
I'm going there to see my classmates
who have gone before me, one by one.
I'm only going over Jordon.
I'm only going over home.
- (4) I want to wear a crown of glory
when I get home to that good land.
I want to shout salvation's glory
in concert with that blood-washed land.
I'm going there to see my Saviour,
to sing his praise forevermore.
I'm only going over Jordon.
I'm only going over home.

"LOVING HENRY"

- (1) Come in, come in loving Henry she said
And stay all night with me
Your bed shall be of purest of gold
And your pillow of ivory
- (2) I cant get down nor I wont come in
For I have not a moment to roam
For the girl I left in Arkansas town
Will think it long of me coming home
- (3) Come up to the fence, loving Henry she said
And give me a kiss or two
With a little pen knife that she held in her hand
She stabbed him through and through
- (4) She taken him by the lily white hand
She taken him by the feet
She carried him down to the river side
And buried him in the deep
- (5) Lay there, lay there loving Henry she said
Till the meat rots from the bones
For that girl you left in Arkansas town
Will think you are coming home
- (6) As she was on her highway home
She could hear them small birds sing
Go home, go home pretty Margaret they said
And stay till a bright summer day
- (7) Come down, come down poll parrot she said
And set on my right knee
Your cage shall be made of the purest of gold
And hung in a weeping willow tree
- (8) I can't come down, nor I wont come in
Nor set on your right knee
For you have killed loving Henry, she said
I am afraid that you might kill me

"O, Fathers, Now Our Meetings Are Out"

- (1) O, fathers, now our meetings are out.
O, fathers, we must part
and if I never see you again,
I love you in my heart.
Lord, we'll land on the shore.
Yes, we'll land on the shore.
Lord, we'll land on the shore
and we'll shout forever more.
- (2) O, mothers, now our meetings are out.
O, mothers, now we must part
and if I never see you again,
I love you in my heart.
Lord, we'll land on the shore.
Yes, we'll land on the shore.
Lord, we'll land on the shore
and we'll shout forever more.
- (3) O, brothers, now our meetings are out.
O, brothers, we must part
and if I never see you again,
I love you in my heart.
Lord, we'll land on the shore.
Yes, we'll land on the shore.
Lord, we'll land on the shore
and we'll shout forever more.
- (4) O, sisters, now our meetings are out.
O, sisters, we must part
and if I never see you again,
I love you in my heart.
Lord, we'll land on the shore.
Yes, we'll land on the shore.
Lord, we'll land on the shore
and shout forever more.
- (5) O, sinners, now our meetings are out.
O, sinners, we must part
and if I never see you again,
I love you in my heart.
Lord, we'll land on the shore.
Yes, we'll land on the shore.
Lord, we'll land on the shore
and we'll shout forever more.
- (6) O, children, now our meetings are out.
O, children, we must part
and if I never see you again,
I love you in my heart.
Lord, we'll land on the shore.
Yes, we'll land on the shore.
Lord, we'll land on the shore
and we'll shout forever more.

"THE NIGHTINGALE"

- (1) One morning, one morning, one morning in May
I spied a fair couple a-walking away
One was a lady, a lady so fair
The other a soldier, a gambler, a tare
- (2) Right onward, right onward this couple did go
Till them came to the land where the cocoanut grow
And there they sat down, sat down on the green
Hark! said the lady, hear the nightingale sing
- (3) Right out of a package a fiddle he drew
And says to the lady, I'll play you a tune
He played her a tune, caused the village to ring
Hark! said the lady hear the nightingale sing
- (4) Now said the soldier its time we were going
Oh no said the lady, play me one more tune
I'd rather take a fiddle and pluck on the string
See the water a-gliding, hear the nightingale sing
- (5) Now says the lady will you marry me
Oh no said the soldier that never can be
A wife in North land and children twice three
One in the army - too many for me

"COME LITTLE GIRL"

- (1) Come little girl and lets get married
My love is so great how can you sleight me
I'll work for you both late and early
And you my bride I want you to be
- (2) Oh Willie dear, lets both consider
We're both too young to marry now
For when we are married we are bound together
Let's stay single one more year
- (3) He saw her dancing with another
A jealous though ran through his mind
I'll kill that girl, my old true lover
Before that boy shall beat my time
- (4) He went to the window and called upon her
Oh Willie, my dear, what do you want with me
Oh come and drink with the one that loves you
Better than any one else said he
- (5) They went to the bar and they began drinking
Her rosy red cheeks began to fade away
And she did not know what she was drinking
Would lay her in her grave
- (6) She laid her hand upon his shoulder
Oh Willie my dear please take me home
For the last glass of wine that I have drinken
Has flew to my head and made me wrong
- (7) He laid his head over on her pillow
He read her the law but told her his mind
It is hard but it is honor
We've both drunk poison in a glass of wine
- (8) They threw their arms around each other
And both looked up toward the sky
It is hard but it is honor
We both true lovers have to die

"OLD SMOKY"

- (1) I got upon old Smoky all covered with snow
I've lost my true lover
By courting too slow
- (2) They'll tell you that they love you
To give your heart ease
But when your back's upon them
They're courting who they please
- (3) They'll hug you and they kiss you
They'll tell you more lies than the sand on the seashore
Or the stars in the skies
- (4) They will hug you they will kiss you
It'll give your heart grief
A false hearted true lover
Is worse than a thief
- (5) Come listen to my story
Come listen to my song
With a false hearted true lover
You are sure to go wrong

"WHOA MULE WHOA"

Once I had an old coon dog as blind as he could be
He treed a coon one cold dark night, I believe that dog
could see

Whoa mule I tell you, whoa mule, I say
Tie a knot in that mule's tail and he will run away.

"GO BACK TO YOUR FATHER'S HOUSE"

- (1) Last night with the moon beam shining down
He sat close by my side
He promised and he vowed to me
His loving bride I'd be
- (2) Go back, go back to your father's house
Sit down and cry your fill
And think of the way you treated me
And blame your own good will
- (3) That was not the promise you made to me
Down by the river side
You promised and you vowed to me
Your loving bride I'd be
- (4) If ever I made such a promise as that
Its more than I will do
To marry any a poor young girl
As easy fooled as you

"JOHN HENRY"

This story was told to me by the singer -

In making a tunnel on the railroad between W. Va. and Virginia in the days before the electric drill, a big darry by the name of John Henry was the champion wielder of the sledge hammer - one man held the chisel while he did the hammering. At last came an electric drill and John Henry vowed he could beat it - he took a sledge hammer in each hand and had a man turning the iron chisel while he kept the hammers going and he pounded so fast and furious that he did go faster than the electric hammer but he burst a blood vessel and died. The ballad exalts his skill.

- (1) John Henry was a steel drivin man
He drove through many a crew
And now he's gone to the Big Ben tunnel
To drive that headin' on through
- (2) John Henry had a loving little wife
He kept her dressed in blue
She went up on the track and never looked back
John Henry ain't I been true

"THE MOURNFUL DOVE"

- (1) Oh who will shoe your feet, my love
And who will glove your hands
And who will kiss your red rosie lips
Till I return again
- (2) My papa will shoe my feet, my love
My mamma will glove my hand
No one will kiss my red rosie lips
Till you return again
- (3) Oh who will take care of the red rose bush
Plant out the willow tree
For it is plain-ly to be seen
By this wide world around
That you have forsaken me
- (4) If I have forsaken you, my love
If I've forsaken you
The fire will freeze to a solid block of ice
And the raging sea will burn
- (5) Oh don't you see that little turtle-dove
It's flying from pine to pine
It's mourning for its lost true love
Just like I've marned for mine
- (6) As long as the stars hang up above
And the burning sun does shine
There's a curley headed girl just a-roaming in the world
I'll always call her mine

"THE CORN STALK FIDDLE AND A SHOESTRING BOW"

- (1) Cornstalk fiddle and a shoe string bow
The best old fiddle in the county, Oh
- (2) It's your old fiddle and my old bow
It's the best old fiddle in the county, Oh.
- (3) She wouldn't wear cotton and she wouldn't wear tow
She wouldn't wear nothing but the calico.

"Draw Near, Poor Sinners"

- (1) Draw near, poor sinner, hear me tell
while I attempt to stand.
The Lord is calling you and me.
Death's raging in the land.
- (2) I felt a shock some time ago
that death was drawing nigh
and wondered how it could be,
the Lord has passed it by.
- (3) It was not long till death did come
as many more will see,
and brought on me a lonesome hour
and took my babe from me.
- (4) It's little words was always mild,
It's company so sweet,
but God has said that dust thou art
and dust again shall be.
- (5) I love it well, I know I did.
It's life was dear to me
but it is gone to the cold grave
and I am left to weep.
- (6) Sometimes I think that babes are called
and taken home to God to change
their parents from their ways
and make them serve the Lord.

"MY OLD PARENTS THEY WERE WEALTHY"

- (1) My old parents they were wealthy and the only son was me
My mind was placed on rambling
And at home could never agree
- (2) There was a rich old farmer
That lived close neighbor by
He had one handsome daughter
On her I cast my eye
- (3) For she was tall and handsome
Blue eyed and curly hair
There is no other woman
In this wide world to her can compare
- (4) I asked her if it made any difference
If I crossed over the main
She said it makes no difference
If you will return again
- (5) She said it makes no difference
But it brings trouble on my mind
Then we shook hands and parted
And I left her there behind
- (6) But one day as I was wondering
Down on the public square
The mail boy I saw driving
And the post boy I met there
- (7) The mail boy reached me a letter
Giving me to understand
The woman I had left behind me
Had married to another man
- (8) I went on a little piece further
But I know it was all true
My mind was shocked with misery
Till I didn't know what to do
- (9) Saying I am going to leave you honey
I am going clear across the sea
You may search this wide world over
But you will never find another body like me
- (10) I don't want no bawling or squalling
Around my grave carried on
Just look down in my coffin
Saying another poor rounder is gone

"GENTLEMAN RAT"

- (1) Gentleman rat he went to town
Gentleman rat he went to town
To buy Miss Mousie's weddin' gown - and doo!
- (2) Where will the infare supper be
Where will the infare supper be
Down in the swamp in the holler tree - and doo!
- (3) What will the weddin' supper be
What will the weddin' supper be
Three green beans and a black eyed pee - and doo!
- (4) First to come was Mr. Moth
First to come was Mr. Moth
Dressed to spread the table cloth - and doo!
- (5) Next to come was the bumble bee
Next to come was the bumble bee
With his banjer on his knee - and doo!
- (6) Next to come was Mr. Flea
Next to come was Mr. Flea
Claimin' to fight for his liberty.
- (7) Then crept in old Mr. Cat
Then crept in old Mr. Cat
All dem children cried out "Scat!"

"FAIR ELLENDER"

- (1) Oh mother, oh mother come rid me a riddle
Come riddle it both in one
And tell me whether to marry fair Ellender
Or bring the Brown girl home.
- (2) The Brown girl she has houses and lands
Fair Ellender she has none
Oh my advice to you, young man
Go bring the Brown girl home
- (3) Go saddle up my big white horse
Go saddle him up for me
So I can invite fair Ellender there
To my wedding be
- (4) He rode till he come to the middle of town
He tingled on the ring
No one was there but fair Ellender herself
She rose and bid him come in

"LULA VIRES"

- (1) Come all you good people
From all over the world
And listen to a story
About a poor young girl
- (2) Her name was Lula Vires
In Auxier she did dwell
A place in old Kentucky
A town you all know well
- (3) She loved young John Coyer
Engaged to be his wife
He ruined her reputation
And later took her life
- (4) They went to Elkhorn city
Sixty six miles away
And registered at a hotel
Until the close of day
- (5) And as the darkness fell
They went out for a stroll
It was in cold December
The wind was blowing cold
- (6) They went down to the river
Cold water was running deep
John said to Lula
In the bottom you must sleep
- (7) Do you really mean it John
It surely can't be true
How could you stand to murder
A poor helpless girl like me
- (8) She threw her arms around him
Oh John please spare my life
So that I can go back to mother
If I can not be your wife
- (9) She threw her arms around him
Before him she did kneel
Around her waist he tied
A piece of railroad steel
- (10) He throw her in the river
The bubbles they did rise
They burst upon the water
With a sad and mournful sight
- (11) He hastened to the depot
And bounded a train for home
And thinking that his crime
Would never more be known
- (12) Poor Lula she was missing
No where could she be found
They searched the world all over
For many miles around
- (13) John Coyer joined the army
Four months had gone and past
But in the Ohio river
The body was found at last
- (14) They took her from the river
And took her to the town
The steel that was tied around her
Weighed even thirty pound
- (15) They held an inquest over her
The people were in doubt
They could not recognize her
They could not find her out
- (16) They sent for a reporter
His name was arodent
He printed it in the paper
And around the world it went
- (17) Her mother was setting in her home
When she read the news
She quickly left her chair
Ran to the telephone
- (18) Saying I will send a message
Or I will go and see
If it is my daughter
It surely can not be
- (19) She boarded a train for Ironton
And arrived right at the place
And described the clothing shewore
When she saw the corpse fell
fainting to the floor
- (20) Saying John Coyer must be arrested
And placed in jail,
And for that awful murder
No one could go his bail
- (21) He was arrested and placed in Floyd
County jail
When soon an army officer came
And took him straight away
- (22) He took him off to France
And he never returned to stand trial
For the awful deed that he had done

"THE LONESOME DOVE"

- (1) Oh don't you see that lonesome dove
That flies from vine to vine
Its mourning for its own true love
Just like I mourn for mine

(chorus)

Just like I mourn for mine my love
Believe me what I say
You are the darling of my heart
Until my dying day

- (2) Oh don't you see that lonesome dove
That flies so high degree
And ain't it hard for me to die
For the girl that don't love me

(chorus)

For the girl that don't love me my love
Believe me what I say
You are the darling of my heart
Until my dying day

- (3) The crow is black, you know my love
Although it may turn white
If ever I prove false to thee
Bright day will turn to night.

(chorus)

Bright day will turn to night my love
Believe me what I say
You are the only girl I love
Until my dying day.

- (4) I wish I were ten thousand miles
Or on some distant shore
Or down in some low valley place
Where the wild beast howl and roar

(chorus)

Where the wild beast howl and roar, my love
Believe me what I say
You are the darling of my heart
Until my dying day.

"OH! DEATH"

- (1) What is this that I can see
cold icy hands taking hold of me,
for death has come, you all can see.
Hell gate is open wide for me.
- (2) I'll lock your jaws till you can't talk.
I'll bind your legs till you can't walk.
I'll close your eyes so you can't see.
I'll bring you unto me.

Chorus

Oh! Death. Oh! Death. Can't you spare me
over for another year.

"JOHN RILEY"

- (1) I walked out one morning early
Just for to take some pleasant air
And there I spied a living creature
Who seemed to me like a lily fair
- (2) I stepped up and kindly asked her
If she would be a poor sailor's wife
Oh, no kind sir, I'd rather tarry
I do prefer sweet single life
- (3) Now kind miss won't you tell me the reason
You're different from all female kind
You're young in youth and fully handsome
To marry you I do decline
- (4) Now kind sir I'll tell you plainly
Promised I was seven year ago;
To one John Riley who lived in this country
Who has been the cayse of my overthrow
- (5) Don't grieve on Riley but disdain him
Come go with me to some distant shore
We'll sail away to Pennsylvania
Say farewell Riley, Riley ever more
- (6) I'll not go with you to Pennsylvania
Nor neither to some distant shore
My heart is with him, I can't forget him
I vowed I'd never leave him any more

"THE HOLY SPIRIT"

- (1) Come Holy Spirit Heavenly Dove
With all thy quickening powers
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In this cold heart of ours
- (2) See how we grovel here below
Fond of these trifling toys
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joy
- (3) In vain we tune our forlorn songs
In vain we strive to rise
Hosannas languish on our tongues
And our devotion dies
- (4) Dear Lord and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee
And Thine to us so great
- (5) Come Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove
With all thy quickening powers
Come shed abroad a Savior's grace
And that shall kindle ours

"MY BODY'S BOUND TO MOULDER IN THE CLAY"

- (1) Oh dear father where are you
Oh dear father where are you
While my soul is passing away

Chorus-

My body is bound to moulder in the clay
My body is bound to moulder in the clay
While my soul is passing away

- (2) Oh dear mother where are you
Oh dear mother where are you
While my soul is passing away

- (3) Oh dear brother where are you
Oh dear brother where are you
While my soul is passing away

- (4) Oh dear sister where are you
Oh dear sister where are you
While my soul is passing away

"THE DAY IS PASSED AND GONE"

- (1) The day is passed and gone
The evening shades appear
Oh may we all remember well
The night of death is near
- (2) We lay our garments by
Upon our beds to rest
So death will soon disrobe
All of what we now possess
- (3) Lord keep us safe this night
Secure from all our fears
Beneath the pinions of Thy love
Till morning light appears
- (4) And when we early rise
And view the unwearied sun
May we set out to win
The prize and after Glory run
- (5) And when our days are passed
And we from time remove
Oh may we in Thy bosom rest
The bosom of Thy love

"A LETTER FROM MY FATHER"

- (1) I have a letter from my father in my hand
Written by my elder brother it is grand
It was written over the sea and was forwarded on to me
I am as happy as I can be in this land
- (2) Father told me in his letter that was grand
I could make myself no better in this land
Then I cried what can I do, for I had not read them through
And he made me all a new in this land
- (3) Death is called a cruel monster in this land
When he calls I will not answer, oh how grand
I may leave most any day, but they will find no empty clay
And I wonder that they will say in this land

"THE OLD BEGGAR"

There was an old soldier and he had a wooden leg
He had no tobacco and of course he had to beg
He says "Old man", won't you give me a chew?"
And the old man says "I'll be danged if I do."

"KAISER CALLED THE DEVIL"

- (1) Kaiser Bill called the devil up on the telephone one day
The New York central listened to all they had to say
Hello, I heard the Kaiser say, is old man Satan at home
Tell him it is Kaiser Bill that wants him on the phone
- (2) Hello, I heard the devil say, and Bill said how are you
I am roving a hell here on earth, now tell me what to do
Now listen Mr. Satan, and I will try to tell
How that I am running on earth a modern hell
- (3) My submarines are demons, you ought to see them fight
Going sneaking through the sea
And sinking a ship on sight
- (4) We went right through Belgium
Shooting women and children down
We blew up all the country
And tore up every town
- (5) I was running things to suit me
Until a day or so ago
A man named Woodrow Wilson
He beat me to the foe
- (6) He said now listen Mr. Kaiser
I don't want to make you sore
I am giving you our orders
To sink our ships no more
- (7) Well I did not listen to him
And he is coming after me
With a million Yankee soldiers
From their home across the sea
- (8) That's why I called up Satan
I wanted advice from him
I knew that he could make it
Hottern than I can down here
- (9) The boys from the U.S. will get you
I have nothing more to say
Hang up the phone and get your hat
And meet me here some day
- (10) I'll keep the fire a burning
I'll keep the room all bright
I'll be looking for you coming
When the Yankees start the fight

"LOST JOHN"

- (1) Lost John sat on the railroad track
Waiting for a freight train to come back,
The train came along and never did stop
You ought to see lost John getting on top
He's long gone, he's long gone.
- (2) The train came along skipping and flying
He missed the cow-catcher but caught the blind.
He's long gone, he's long gone.
- (3) Here I sit, I'm almost dead
Those pains running through my head,
I wish to the Lord that train would come
And take me back where I come from.
I'm long gone, I'm long gone.
- (4) There's just one thing that worries my mind
There's just one train that runs this line.
I'm long gone, I'm long gone.
- (5) I had a little dog, his name was Bill
He chased lost John to the top of the hill
He never come back and he never will
He's long gone, he's long gone.
- (6) He laid his head on the railroad track
He thought of his woman and jerked it back,
All in the world that worries me
I want to go back to Tennessee.
I'm long gone, I'm long gone.
- (7) If my woman can be found
I'm going to marry and settle down
I'm long gone, I'm long gone.
- (8) He wrote this song and it is true
When you read it over you will sure feel blue
He's long gone, he's long gone.

"LORD ULLIN'S DAUGHTER" by Thomas Campbell
in McGuffery's Fifth
Reader

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>(1) A chieftain to the Highland bound
Cries "Boatman do not tarry
And I'll give thee a silver pound
To row us o'er the ferry."</p> | <p>(11) And still they rowed amid the roar
Of waters fast prevailing
Lord Ullin reached that fatal shore
His wrath was changed to wailing</p> |
| <p>(2) Now who be ye would cross Loch-Gyle
This dark and stormy water
Oh I'm the chief of Ulva's isle
And this Lord Ullin's daughter.</p> | <p>(12) For sore dismay through storm and
shade
His child he did discover
One lovely hand she stretched for aid
And one was round her lover</p> |
| <p>(3) And fast before her father's men
Three days we've fled together
For should he find us in the glen
My blood would stain the heather.</p> | <p>(13) Come back, come back he cried in
grief
Across the stormy water
And I'll forgive your Highland chief
My daughter, o my daughter</p> |
| <p>(4) His horsemen hard behind us ride
Should they our steps discover
Then who will cheer my bonny bride
When they have slain her lover.</p> | <p>(14) Twas vain the loud waves lashed the
shore
Return or aid preventing
The waters wild went o'er his child
And he was left lamenting</p> |
| <p>(5) Out spoke the hardy Highland wight
I'll go my chief I'm ready
It is not for your silver bright
But for your winsome lady.</p> | |
| <p>(6) And by my word the bonny bird
In danger shall not tarry
So though the waves are raging white
I'll row you o'er the ferry.</p> | |
| <p>(7) By this the storm grew loud apace
The water wraith was shrieking
And in the scowl of heaven each face
Grew dark as they were speaking.</p> | |
| <p>(8) But still as wilder grew the wind
And as the night grew drearer
Adown the glen rode armed men
Their trampling sounded nearer</p> | |
| <p>(9) Oh haste, thee, haste, the lady cried
Though tempest round us gather
I'll meet the raging of the skies
But not an angry father.</p> | |
| <p>(10) The boat has left the stormy land
A stormy sea before her
When oh too strong for human hand
The tempest gathered o'er her.</p> | |

"WHILE PASSING A GARDEN"

- (1) While passing a garden I paused for to hear
A voice faint and plaintive from one that was there
The voice of the Sufferer affected my heart
While in agony pleading the poor sinner's part
- (2) In appealing to heaven his pitying prayer
He spoke of the torments the sinner must bear
His life as a ransom he offered to give
That sinners redeemed in glory might live
- (3) I listened a moment then turned me to see
What man of compassion that Stranger could be
I saw Him low kneeling upon the cold ground
The loveliest being that ever was found
- (4) His mantle was wet with the dew of the night
His locks by the pale moonbeams were glistening and bright
His eyes as bright as diamonds to heaven were raised
While angels in wonder stood around Him amazed.
- (5) So deep was His sorrow so fervent His prayers
That down over his bosom ran sweat, blood and tears
I wept to behold Him I asked Him his name
He answered Tis Jesus from heaven I come.
- (6) I am the Redeemer for thee I must die
The cup is most bitter but can not pass by
Their sins like a mountain are laid upon me
And all their deep anguish I suffer for thee
- (7) I heard with deep sorrow the tale of His woe
While tears like a fountain of water did flow
The cause of his sorrow to hear Him repeat
Affected my heart and I fell to his feet
- (8) I trembled with horror and loudly did cry
Lord save a poor sinner oh save or I die
He smiled when He saw me and said to me live-
Thy sins which are so many I freely forgive

"NOT LOST BUT GONE BEFORE"
or
"Christian Brethern"

- | | |
|---|---|
| (1) Come now my Christian brethern
My friends and children dear
I've lost my dear companion
And little children dear | (10) And when my life is ended
And I am called away
Oh come and see my children
And with and for them pray |
| (2) I'm left with two dear children
Here in this world to mourn
My life is awful lonesome
While in this world I roam | (11) That God may still protect them
While in this world they stay
That we may not be parted
When in that coming day |
| (3) I know I have my sorrow
And trouble on my way
It was God's holy purpose
They could no longer stay | (12) And now to you my brethern
I've tried to tell my mind
The time is fast approaching
I leave you all behind |
| (4) But when my life is ended
And I no longer stay
I hope to meet my loved ones
Who have been called away | (13) And when you're done with trouble
And leave this mortal life
I hope to meet my babies
And my dear loving wife |
| (5) And you her loving children
In whom she loved so well
It was your loving mother
We have to bid farewell | |
| (6) Although dear little children
Before she had to leave
She said to me dear children
For me you must not grieve | |
| (7) When I was gone in folly
And parties in her day
I've often seen her weeping
And often heard her pray | |
| (8) And now dear loving children
I've told you what she said
I hope you will remember
Although she now is dead | |
| (9) And when it is God's purpose
to give to you a mind
Of that dear good example
That she has left behind | |

"I'M ON THE GOSPEL HIGHWAY"
or
"In the Good Old-fashioned Way"

- (1) I am on the gospel highway,
pressing onward to the goal,
where for me a rest remaineth
in the homeland of the soul.
- (2) Every hour I'm moving onward,
Not a moment to delay.
I am going home to glory
in the good old-fashioned way.
- (3) From the snares of sinful pleasure,
here my feet are always free.
Though the way be called narrow,
it is wide enough for me.
- (4) It was wide enough for Daniel
And David in his day.
I am glad that I can follow
in the good old-fashioned way
- (5) Many friends have gone before me.
They have laid their armor down.
With the pilgrims and the martyrs,
have obtained a robe and crown.
- (6) With this robe, they fought their battles
shouting victory day by day.
I shall overcome and join them
in the good old-fashioned way.
- (7) Just a few more steps to follow,
just a few more days to roam.
And the way seems more delightful,
as I journey near my home.
- (8) When the storms of life are ended
and the clouds have passed away,
I shall find the gates of heaven
in the good old-fashioned way.

"OFF BY VISIONS OF FAITH"

- (1) Often visions by faith I can see over there
In that country so rich and so rare
Where the children of God shall unite bye and bye
In that home far beyond the deep blue sea
- (2) On the hill bright and fair, yes bright and fair
Oh the hill we shall meet bye and bye
On the hill over there, we shall meet bye and bye
We shall meet, yes bye and bye
- (3) Soon the Savior will call his beloved come home
On the hills we together shall roam
There we'll send not a tear for we'll sorrow no more
Not a sign of the heart we shall know

"Kitty Kline"

- (1) I once did love sweet Kitty Kline
I once did love sweet Kitty Kline
She has broke the heart of many a poor boy
But she will never break this hard heart of mine
- (2) If I were some little bird I wouldn't build my nest in the ground
I would build my nest on my sweet Kitty's breast
Where the wild boys can never tare it down
- (3) I am as free a little bird as I can be
I am as free a little bird as I can be
I'll fly right down in sweet Kitty's hand
And from there to a weeping willow tree
- (4) Take me home little birdy take me home
Take me home little birdy take me home
Take me home to my sweet Kitty Kline
Where I shall be happy all the day
- (5) If I were some rosy bush
Standing on the banks of the sea
Every pretty girl that passed by me
Would choose a rosy boquet

"LORD LORD YOU'VE BEEN SO GOOD TO ME"

- (1) Lord, Lord You've been so good to me
Lord, Lord You've been so good to me
Lord, Lord You've been so good to me
You have done what this world could not do
- (2) You've saved me when I was lost,
You've been so good to me
You've saved me when I was lost
You've been so good to me
You have done what this world could not do
- (3) You've given me the Holy Ghost
You've been so good to me
You've given me the Holy Ghost
You've been so good to me
You have done what this world could not do
- (4) You've heard and answered prayer,
You've been so good to me
You've heard and answered prayer
You've been so good to me
You have done what this world could not do
- (5) You healed me when I was sick
You've been so good to me
You healed me when I was sick
You've been so good to me
You have done what this world could not do

"KITTY KLINE" words and a banjo tune

- (1) Do you ever think of me, Kitty Kline
Do you ever think of me darling one
Do you ever think of me
When I'm sailing on the sea
Do you ever think of me darling one
- (2) Sometimes I wish I were dead
And buried on the banks of the sea
Where all of my friends could gather around
And see the last of me

Chorus

- Oh how I love Kitty Kline, Kittie Kline
Oh how I love that girl-
I love her so well no human tongue can tell
Oh how I love that girl
- (3) If I were a bird, a little bird
I would never build on the ground
I would build my nest in some high oak tree
Where the bad boys could not tear me down
- (4) If I were a bee a little bee
I would never steal the honey from a rose
I would steal one kiss from my true love's lips
and back to the hive I would go

"THE ORPHAN GIRL"

- (1) No home no home cried an orphan girl
At the door of a princes hall
As trembling she stood on the marble step
And leaned on the polished wall.
- (2) Her clothes were thin and her feet were bare
And the snow had covered her head
Oh give me a home she feebly cried
A home and a piece of bread.
- (3) My fathers face I have never seen
With tears in her eyes so bright
My mother sleeps in a new made grave
While her orphan begs tonight
- (4) The night was dark and the snow fell fast
And the rich man closed his door.
His proud lips spurned as he proudly said
No room or bread for the poor
- (5) The rich man slept on his velvet couch
And dreamed of his silver and gold.
While the orphan lay on a bed of snow
And murmured so cold so cold.
- (6) The night rolled on like a midnight charm
Rolled on like a federate knell.
The earth seemed wrapped in a winding sheet
And the chilly snow still fell
- (7) When morning dawned the orphan girl
Still lay at the rich mans door
But her soul had fled to her home on high
Where theres room and bread for the poor.

"Death What A Solemn Call"

- (1) Death, what a solemn call to all.
A sudden judgment to us all.
Death takes the young as well as old
and in the winding sheet doth fold.
- (2) I spied a youth the other day
just in his prime, he looked so gay.
His time has come, his days are past
and he must go to the grave at last.
- (3) His father and mother standing around
with boy a falling to the ground
saying, "Father, father, pray for me
for I must go to eternity."
- (4) His faithful sisters standing by
saying, "Brother, brother, you're going to die.
You've trifled all your days away
and now must go to eternity."

"LOVING HENRY"

- (1) Come in, come in loving Henry she said
And spend the night with me
And your bed shall be made of the purest of gold
and your pillow of white ivor-ee
- (2) I can't come in, loving Margaret, he said
Nor spend the night with you
For the girl that I left in the Arkansas land
She will say that I proved untrue
- (3) She leaned her breast all over the fence
To take a kiss or two
And the little pearl knife that she carried in her hand
She plunged it through and through
- (4) Some took him by the black curly locks
Some took him by the feet
They carried him down to the broad river side
And plunged him in the deep
- (5) Lie there, lie there loving Henry she said
Till the meat all drops from the bone
And the girl that you left in the Arkansas land
She will say you're long coming home

"PEA PATCH"

I went down to my pea patch
To see if my old hen had hatched
Hatched an egg, climb a tree
Hatched a chicken as big as a bumble-bee;
Do Johnny Baker, won't you do, do, do
Do Johnny Baker, won't you do.

"LITTLE MARY FAGAN"

- (1) Little Mary Fagan went to town one day
She went to the pencil factory
To draw her little pay
- (2) She left her home at seven, she kissed her mother good bye
Not one time did the poor child know
That she was going to die
- (3) A negro met her with a brutal heart
You know he laughed and said,
Little Mary you will go home no more

"How Happy are the Saints Above"

- (1) Must Jesus bear the cross alone
and all the rest go free?
No, there's a cross for every one
and there's a cross for me.
- (2) How happy are the saints above,
who once went sorrowing here?
But now they taste unmingled love
and joy without a tear.
- (3) The consecrated cross I'll bear,
till death shall set me free.
And then go home my crown to wear
for there's a crown for me.
- (4) Upon the crystal pavement down
at Jesus pierced feet,
joyful I'll cast my golden crown
and his dear name repeat.
- (5) And palms shall wave and harps shall ring
beneath heaven arches high.
The Lord that lives the ransomed sing
that lives no more to die.
- (6) Oh! precious cross. Oh! glorious crown.
Oh! resurrection day.
Ye angels from the stars come down
and bear my soul away.

"COME ALL MY FRIENDS AND MOURN WITH ME"

Come all my friends and mourn with me
And help me bear my grief
The angels came on that sad day
And took my loving wife away

"THE GOSPEL SHIP"

- (1) The Gospel ship has long been sailing
Bound for Canan's peaceful shore
And all who would set out for glory
Come in, welcome, rich and poor
- (2) The Gospel ship has long been sailing
Far beyond this earthly shore
Thousands now are sailing thither
Yet there is room for thousands more
- (3) Waft along this noble vessel
All ye gales of Gospel Grace
Carrying every faithful traveler
To the glorious landing place
- (4) Come poor sinner and get converted
Sail with us over life's rough sea
And with us you shall be happy
Happy in Eternity.

"School Song"

- (1) On Monday morning going to school.
On Friday evening coming away.
Dear brother, can you roll this rock
or can you play this ball.
- (2) I am too little, I am too young
to go away and leave alone.
His brother had a knife in his hand,
both keen and wide and sharp.
He pierced it in his dear brothers heart,
so deep it deadily wound.
- (3) Oh, brother pick me upon your back
and carry me to the old church yard
and place my testament at my head
my spelling book at my feet.
My bow and arrow by my side,
the sounder I shall sleep.
- (4) Oh, brother, when you go home,
my father will ask about me.
Tell him I lingering, lingering along
so sooner I'll be there.
Oh, brother, when you go home,
my mother will ask about me,
Tell her I am playing with my little
playmate, so sooner I'll be there.
- (5) Oh, brother, when you go home,
my sister will ask about me.
Tell her I am laying in the old church yard
my lips as cold as clay.

"THE DOVE IN THE LONESOME PINE"

- (1) Yonder sets a little dove
Away in yonders pine
Weeping for her old true love
Just like I use to weep for mine
- (2) Yonder sets my old true love
Setting there in deep despair
God only knows just how I love her
With her pretty blue eyes and curly hair
- (3) God take away those lonesome hours
Let joy around my heart entwine
And let me keep her in my memories
Like that little dove in the lonesome pine

"AS I TRAVEL THIS WIDE WORLD OVER"

- (1) As I travel this wide world over
Friends I find wherever I roam
But to me there's none like mother
None like mother dear at home
- (2) They may treat me very kindly
Give me welcome everywhere
Yes it just reminds me
Of my loving mother's care
- (3) Oh I've oft times wept and pondered
Over my life when far away
Far from home in sin I wandered
I could hear my mother pray
- (4) Oh my God wilt Thou have mercy
On my darling precious boy
Save, protect them Lord I pray Thee
Let not sin his soul destroy
- Chorus-
- Oh dear mother how I love you
How my heart abounds with joy
For there's none more true and tender
Than a mother to her boy

"IF I COULD BE LIVING WHEN JESUS COMES"

- (1) If I could be living when Jesus comes
And could know the day and the hour
I would like to be standing by mother's tomb
When Jesus comes in His power

- Chorus -

It would be a glad wonderful day
Up there on the golden strand
Shake hands with mother again

- (2) I would like to say mother this is your boy
You left when you went away
And now dear mother it gives me great joy
To see you again today
- (3) There is coming a time when I can go home
And a glorious crown to wear
Then I can see Jesus upon his throne
In that great city so fair
- (4) There will be no more sorrow no pain
To bear in that home beyond the skies
What a glorious thought when we all get there
And never shall say good bye

"Attend Young Friends While I Relate"

- (1) Attend, young friends while I relate
the danger you are in.
The evils that around you wait
while subject unto sin.
- (2) Although you flourish like the rose
while in its branches green,
your sparkling eyes in death must close.
No more will they be seen.
- (3) In silent shades you must lie down
long in your grave to dwell.
Your friends will then stand weeping around
and bid a long farewell.
- (4) How small this world will then appear
at that tremendous hour,
when you Jehovah's voice shall hear
and feel his mighty Power.
- (5) In vain you'll mourn your days are past.
Alas, those days are gone.
Your golden hours are spent at last
and never will return.
- (6) O! Come this moment and begin
while life's sweet moments last.
Turn to the Lord, forsake all sin
and he'll forgive the past.

"PRETTY POLLY"

- (1) Oh Polly, Oh Polly would you think it unkind
For me to sit down beside you
And tell you my mind
- (2) Oh Polly, pretty Polly come and go along with me
Before we get married
Some pleasure to see
- (3) He led her over high hills and the valley so deep
At last pretty Polly began for to weep
- (4) Oh Willie, oh Willie I am afraid of your way
The way you are rambling you'll lead me astray
- (5) They went a piece further, and what did they spy
A new dug grave and a spade lying by
- (6) No time to study, no time there to stand
He stood with a knife
Drewed all in the right hand
- (7) She threw her arms around him and trembling with fear
Saying how can you kill a girl that loves you so dear
- (8) He stabbed her to the heart
And the heart blood did flow
And into the grave
Pretty Polly did go
- (9) He covered her up and started for home
Leaving nothing behind him
But the wild woods to moan
- (10) He met up with the devil
That debt he had to pay
For killing pretty Polly
And running away
- (11) Oh boys take a warning, take a warning with fear
Never kill a poor girl that loves you
It will send you to the chair

"TRUE BORN SONS OF LEVI"

- (1) Come all ye knights, ye knights of Moli
And learn to do as I have done
You might have been a diamond brighter
When in the new Jerusalem
- (2) We are the true born sons of Levi
We are the true born sons of God
We are the root and the branch of David
The bright and gloriosu morning star
- (3) When Joshua and I crossed over Jordan
The twelve stones we lifted high
To the high priest and our grand master
We bore the ark of God alone
- (4) It was _____ the ark was resting
And there we did receive the word
When seven trumps of ram horn sounded
It sounded loud before the ark
- (5) When Moses planted the rod of Aaron
And in one night that rod did bud
When Moses smote the Egyptian water
That very night it turned to blood

"THE OPEN GATE"

- (1) I've heard them singing again and again
Of a gate that stands ajar
Of a sun-lit clime and golden plain
And a sinless land afar
But when I have passed thro the chilly tide
And have entered my home above
I believe the gate it will open wide
On its golden hinge of love

(Chorus)

It will open wide, yes open wide
I'll pass thro its portals free
And rest in peace on the other side
It will open wide for me.

- (2) A welcome home at the open gate
From a band of angels bright
For the ransom'd soul they stand and wait
As it gains the land of light
- (3) We may never know of the joy untold
Of the bliss of the other side
But when I come to the gate of gold
I believe 'twill open wide
- (4) The sinners friend as he reaches down
With a Savior's wondrous love
Who prepares a mansion, robe and crown
In his shining courts above
- (5) Will gather his flock safe into the fold
In his fold beyond the tide
And as they approach to the gates of gold
I believe 'twill open wide.

"LOVE'S WARNING"

- (1) Come young girls come listen to attention
To these few lines I'm about to write
They are as true as ever were mentioned
Concerning of a young beauty bride
- (2) When her parents came to know it
They strove to part them night and day
A parting from her own dear darling
She loved him as she loved her life
- (3) She wandered off down by the river
And there she did prepare for death
Saying what's this world and all its pleasures
When my love's voice I cannot hear
- (4) Her true love being near the thicket
He thought he heard his own love say
He ran, he ran like one distracted
Saying Oh my God, I'm afraid she's lost
- (5) He picked up the bleeding body
And rolled it over in his arms
Saying Oh my love and is it possible
That you must die with all your charm
- (6) She rolled her coal black eyes to heaven
Saying, oh my love, you've come too late
Prepare to meet me on Mount Zion
Where all our joys will be complete
- (7) He picked up the silver dagger
And plunged it through his own warm heart
Saying let this be a doleful warning
To all true loves that have to part

"NOAH BUILT THE ARK"

- (1) Noah built his ark and he built it on the ground
The Lord sent a flood and turned it around
The door flew open and the beasts walked in
And the world were destroyed on account of sin
- (2) And I cannot stay away my Lord
And I cannot stay away
- (3) The sky got dark and the rain did pour
And the power of God then locked the door
And the wicked then all saw their doom
And they wanted to enter but there was no room
- (4) And I cannot stay away my Lord
And I cannot stay away
- (5) The wicked went down in a watery grave
Eight precious souls that's all was saved
God took them through to the other side
Twas Noah and his sons and their four wives.

"SINFUL TO FLIRT"

- (1) They say tis sinful to flirt
They say my hearts made of stone
They tell me to speak to him kindly
And go leave the poor boy alone
- (2) They say he is only a boy
I'm sure he's much older than I
If they would leave us alone sir
I'm sure much happier we'd be
- (3) I remember one night when he said
He loved me far better than life
He called me his darling and pet
And asked me to be his wife
- (4) Oh Willie, I said with a smile
I'm sure I will have to say no
He held my hand for a while
Then said good bye I must go
- (5) Oh darling how can this be so
Or is your heart harder than stone
He took a white rose from my hair
And then left me standing alone
- (6) Next morning poor Willie was found
In the pond down by the old mill
He was drowned in the clear blessed waters
That flowed from the streams in the hills
- (7) His blue eyes were forever closed
And wet was his curly gold hair
And pressed to his lips they found a white rose
The white rose he took from my hair
- (8) Oh Willie, dear Willie come back
I'll always be faithful and true
Oh Willie my darling come back to me
I'll always be faithful to you

"GYPSY LADDIE OH"

- (1) Go catch out my little gray horse
The bay he isn't so speedy oh
I'll ride all day until the next day
Till I over shadow my honey oh
- (2) He rode all day until the next day
The water was low and muddy oh
I looked across on the other side
And there I spied my honey oh
A-lying on a bed of hay
And the gipsies dancing all around her oh
- (3) Won't you turn back my pretty little miss
Oh won't you turn back my honey oh
I swear by my sword that hangs by my side
That you never shall want for money oh
- (4) I'll not turn back your pretty little miss
Nor I'll not turn back you honey oh
I wouldn't give one sweet kiss
From the gipsie's lips
For your whole soul and body oh
- (5) How can you leave your house and land
How can you leave your darling little babie
And go with the gipsy's laddie oh
- (6) Very easy I can leave my house and land
Very easy I can leave my money oh
Very easy I can leave my darling little babe
And go with the gipsy laddie oh
- (7) Go put on your little slipper shoes
That is made of Spanish leather
And wear them to your journey's end
For I'm sure we're parted forever oh
- (8) When you get to your journey's end
If they don't treat you better oh
Just take your pen all in your hand
And drop me back a letter oh
- (9) She hadn't been gone but about three weeks
Till I received a letter oh
Saying if you'll come and get me now
I'll try and treat you better oh
I'll lock you up in a gate so high
That the gipsies can't get around you oh

"PRETTY POLLY"

- (1) You promised you would meet me at Adams's spring
And bring me some money and other fine things
No money, no money, no money have I
In yonder's deep water your body shall lie
- (2) Come get up behind me and away we will ride
Oh down by the river where the water flows wide
She got up behind him and away they did ride
Off down by the river where the river flows wide
- (3) He beat her, he banged her she scarcely could stand
He threw her in the river below the mill dam
Take pity, take pity, and spare me my life
And let me go begging if I can't be your wife
- (4) Pretty Polly was a-missing no where to be found
Jim Arnold has killed her below the mill dam

"TALT HALL'S CONFESSION"

- (1) Come all you fathers and mothers and brothers and sisters all
I'll relate to you the history of Old Talt Hall
Who has destroyed our country and tryed to kill us all
- (2) They arrested him in Tennessee
And put him in the Gladesville jail
He had no friends or relations
No one to go his bail
- (3) He heard the train a coming
Got up put on his boots
They were taking him down to Richmond
To wear the striped suit
- (4) He heard the train a coming
And he heard the niggers yell
They were taking him down to Richmond
To hear the Richmond bell
- (5) He stepped up on the platform
And wrung his hands and cried
Saying if I had not killed Sam Salyers
I would not have had to die

"WILL THEY MISS ME WHEN I'M GONE"

- (1) Why will they drive their mother
Out in the rain and snow
And her so poor and helpless
So feeble gray and old
What wrong could she have done them
That they should treat her so
As if to drive their mother
All pierced her out in snow

Chorus

Will they miss me when I'm gone
Will they miss me when I'm gone
Will my dear children miss me when I'm gone
My life is full of sadness
My heart is drawn with pain
This morning I must leave you
Never to return again

- (2) My son when he got married
I went with him to stay
For I was not well treated
For I was in their way
I tried to do their biddings
It was hard for me to do
But harder still this morning
When I was told to go
- (3) I took my cane and started
They drove me from their door
And what was the reason
Unless that I was poor
I have no home no friends
No love for me is shown
None but the heart to pity me
In this wide world alone
- (4) Oh what is that before me
My dim eyes I can see
It is a bright light from heaven
That brightly shines on me
Thank God I'll soon be going
The life boat on the shore
Farewell, farewell dear children
I'm coming back no more

"BARBARA ALLEN"

- (1) Slow-ly, slow-ly she got up
Slow-ly she went to see him
When she got there
This is all she'd say
Youn man, I think you're a-dyin'
- (2) Yes I'm sick, and very sick
And think that I'm a-dyin'
Die, oh die I surely will
If I can't get Barbara Allen
- (3) Yes you're sick and very sick
I think that you're a-dying
Die oh die you surely will
You can't get Barbara Allen
- (4) He turned his pale face to the wall
And bursted out to crying
Adieu adieu to all my friends
Be kind to Barbara Allen
- (5) When they went to bury this nice young man
The death bells they were ringing
The more they sung the louder they rung
Hard hearted Barbara Allen

"JOHN HARDY"

- (1) John Hardy he was a desperate little man
He carried two guns every day
He shot him a man on the West Virginia line
You ought to see John Hardy get away
- (2) He went to the stone bridge and thought he would be free
But up stepped a man
And took him by his arm
Said Johnny walk along with me
- (3) John Hardy sent for his mama and dad
To come and go his bail
But money won't go a murdering case
And they locked John Hardy back in jail
- (4) John Hardy he had a pretty little girl
Just what she wore was red
She followed John Hardy to his hanging ground
Saying papa I would rather be dead
- (5) I've been to the east, I've been to the west
I've been this wide world around
I've been to the river and I've been baptized
And now I'm on my hanging ground
- (6) John Hardy is on his scaffold high
With his loving little wife by his side
And the last word she said is John oh say
I'll meet you in the sweet by and by

"The Butcher Boy"

(Called in the mountains of Kentucky
The Butcher Boy, the Soldier Boy and
sometimes the Sailor Boy.

- (1) In London City where I did dwell
Lived a Soldier boy, I loved him well
He courted me my life away
And now with me he will not stay
- (2) There is a strange girl in this town
He goes to her and he sits right down
He taken this strange girl on his knee
And tells to her what he wont tell me
- (3) The reason why I cannot tell
Perhaps she has more gold than I
But gold will melt and silver fly
In time of need she's as poor as I
- (4) She went up stairs to make her bed
Not a word to her mother had she said
Her mother follered after her cryin'
What is the matter, daughter dear.
- (5) Bring me a cheer to sit upon
A paper and pen to write this down
On every line she drapped a tear
Writ in every verse kiss Willie my dear
- (6) Her father he was out late that night
He returned to home but the door was locked
He broke the latch, the door he broke
And found his daughter hung by a rope.
- (7) Drawing his knife he cut her down
And in her bosom these words he found
A silly girl was I you know
To kill myself for a soldier boy
- (8) Go dig my grave both wide and deep
Place a marble slab at my head and feet
And on my breast a snow white dove
To show the world I died for love.

"Dark and Thorny is the Desert"

- (1) Dark and thorny is the desert
through which Pilgrims make their way.
Yet beyond this vale of sorrow
lie the fields of endless day.
Fiends land howling through the desert,
make them tremble as they go.
And the fiery darts of Satan
often bring their courage low.
- (2) He, whose thunders shake creation.
He, who bids the planets roll.
He, who rides upon the tempest
and whose scepter sways the whole.
Round him are ten thousand angels,
ready to obey command.
They are always hovering around you,
till you reach the heavenly land.
- (3) There are flowery hills of pleasure,
lie the fields of endless rest.
Love and joy and peace forever
reign and triumph in your brest.
Who can paint the scenes of glory
where the ransomed dwell on high.
They on golden harps forever
sound redemption through the sky.

"WILD BILL JONES"

- (1) I walked out the other morning
Met up with this wild Bill Jones
He was a walking and a talking
By my own true love and I bid him
For to leave her alone
- (2) He says, kind sir, I am twenty one
Too old to be controlled
He drew his revolver from his side
And destroyed that poor man's soul
He staggered around all over the ground
And fetched one dying groan
He looked his Lulla little girl in the face
Saying darling you are left alone
- (3) I was taking her by her lily white hand
They was just as cold as snow
Come go with me my own true love
And leave that dead man go
- (4) Soon then I was arrested
And placed in the County jail
I had no friends or relations
No one to go my bail
Fifteen cents in my pocket book
My forty-four in my hand
I am hunting for my rowdy crowd for to kill me another man

"A DRUNKARD'S LONE CHILD"

- (1) I'm alone, all alone my friends have all fled
My father's a drunkard, my mother is dead
She sleeps on a hill in a bed of cold clay
How cold it did seem to lay mother away
- (2) I'm a little lone child in this cold world so wide
Oh God look down in pity on a drunkard's lone child
Look down in pity and hasten to me
And take me to dwell with mother and Thee
- (3) It's spring time on earth and birds seem so glad
I listen and wonder, my heart seems so sad
Sweet flowers bloom around me while crowds they pass by
But the form of my mother no longer is nigh
- (4) Last night in my dreams she seemed to draw near
She pressed me so fondly as when she was here
She pressed me so fondly with her hand on my brow
And she whispered sleep on, I am watching you now

"EAST VIRGINIA"

- (1) My home is far in east Virginia
South Carolina did I go
There I spied a pretty fair maiden,
Her name I did not know
Oh her hair was brown and curly and her cheeks was rosey red
Upon her breast she wore a lily
Don't I wish that I was dead
- (2) When I am asleep I am always dreaming,
When I am awake I see no rest,
Oh them moments seem like hours while them pains run through my breast
I'd rather be up some dark hollow
Where the sun don't never shine
Than for you to be some other man's darling
Or to think you won't be mine
- (3) Your papa says we cannot marry, your mamma says it'll never do
But if you say you truly love me, I will run away with you
What my papa always taught me, some day would surely come to pass
When I left my home in east Virginia
Trouble would befall me fast

"I'VE GOT A DEAR OLD FATHER"

- (1) I have got a dear old father
I guess at home tonight
He always tried to teach us
To always do the right
- (2) But I was so hard hearted
No learning I would take
Until my time had passed me
I found that it was too late
- (3) My mother was a Christian
She never failed to pray
I hope that I will meet her
In that bright coming day
- (4) My father and my mother
Is both a getting gray
We do not know what moment
They will both be called away
- (5) But when they are called to heaven
I will give them my right hand
That I will some day meet them
In the happy promised land
- (6) I sung this song for mother
When I was there before
The weeping tears come flowing
And fell upon the floor
- (7) She said in praise to heaven
In my behalf
She said I want my dear boy's song sung over me
When ever I am dead

"HE DIED AT HIS POST"

- (1) Away from his home and the friends of his youth
He hasted the herald of mercy and truth
For the love of his Lord and to seek for the last
Soon alas was his fall, but he died at his post
- (2) The strangers eye wept that in life's brightest bloom
One gifted so highly must sink in the tomb
Far in ardor he led, in vain of the host
And fell like a soldier, he died at his post
- (3) He wept not himself that his warfare was done
The battle was fought and the victory was won
But he whispered of those whom his heart clung to most
Tell my brethern for me, that I died at my post
- (4) He asked not a stone to be sculptured with verse
He asked that some should his merits rehearse
But he asked as boon when he gave up the ghost
That his brethern might know that he died at his post
- (5) Victorious his fall for he rose as he fell
With Jesus his master in glory to dwell
He has passed over the stream and he reached the bright coast
For he fell like a martyr he died at his post
- (6) And can we the words of his exit forget
Oh no they are fresh in our memories yet
An example so brilliant shall never be lost
We will fall in the work, we will die at our post

"AMAZING GRACE"

- (1) Amazing grace how sweet it sounds
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I am found
Was blind but now I see

Chorus—

How long dear Savior, oh how long
Have I on earth to stay
Roll on, roll on, ye wheels of time
And bring that joyful day

- (2) 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

- (3) Through many dangerous toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace has brought me safe this far
And grace will lead me home

"Rocky Island"

- (1) I am going to Rocky Island.
ho, my honey, hey.
Going to Rocky Island.
I am going there to stay.
- (2) I see that train a coming.
She's coming around the curve.
She's whistling and blowing.
She's straining every nerve.
- (3) I am going to Rocky Island.
Ho, my honey, hey.
To see my candy darling,
where I am going to stay.
- (4) When I went to see my love,
she was standing in the door,
her shoes and stockings in her hand,
her bare feet on the floor.
- (5) When she saw me coming,
she rang her hands and cried.
Says yonder comes the prettiest man
that ever lived or died.

"THE BROWN GIRL OR LORD THOMAS"

- (1) Come riddle to me dear mother he said
Come rate us both as one
Whether to marry fair Elener gay
Or bring that Brown girl home
- (2) She got up she riddled them down
She rated them both as one
If you take your mother's advice
Go bring that Brown girl home
- (3) He dressed himself in scarlet blue
His waiters all in green
Every town that he rode through
They took him to be some King
- (4) He rode up to fair Elener's gate
He tingled on the ring
No one was ready but fair Elener herself
To rise and bid him come in
- (5) What news, what news Lord Thomas she said
What news have you brung to me
I am asking you to my wedding day
The Brown girl my bride to be
- (6) Bad news, bad news Lord Thomas, she said
Bad news that you brought to me
I hoped you'd ask me to your wedding day
Myself the bride to be
- (7) She got up, she rated them down
She rated them both as one
If you take your mother's advice
You'll tarry the day at home
- (8) She dressed herself in scarlet blue
Her waiters all in green
And every town that she rode through
They took her to be some Queen
- (9) She rode up to Lord Thomas' gate
She tingled on the ring
No one was ready but Lord Thomas himself
To rise and bid her come in
- (10) He took her by that lily white hand
He led her through the hall
He seated her down at the table head
Amongst the ladies all
- (11) Is this your wife, Lord Thomas, she said
That looks so wonderful brown
When you could have got as fair a gay young lady
As ever the sun shined on

LORD THOMAS

- (12) The Brown girl having a pen knife
It being long and sharp
Between the long bone and the shoulder
She pierced fair Elender's heart
- (13) Lord Thomas having a bright sword
It being keen and tall
He cut the Brown girl's head smooth off
And kicked it against the wall
- (14) He put the handle against the plank
The point against his heart
Let this be a warning to all young couples
Who marry and quick to part
- (15) Go dig my grave both wide and long
And dig it just six foot deep
Bury fair Elener in my arms
The Brown girl at my feet.

"LITTLE BESSIE"

- (1) Hug me closer, closer mother
Put your arms around me tight
For I'm cold and tired dear mother
And I feel so strange tonight.
Something hurts me here dear mother
Like a stone upon my breast
And I wonder, wonder mother
Why it is I cannot rest
- (2) All the day while you were working
As I lay upon my bed
I was trying to be patient
And to think of what you said
How the King, blessed Jesus
Loves his lambs to watch and keep
Oh I wish He would come and take me
In His arms that I might sleep
- (3) Just before the lamps were lighted
Just before dear mother came
While the room was very quiet
I heard some one call my name
All at once a window opened
On a field of lambs and sheep
Some were at the brooks a drinking
Some were lying fast asleep.
- (4) In a moment I was looking
On a world so bright and fair
Which was filled with little children
And they seemed so happy there
They were singing oh so sweetly
Sweetest songs I ever heard
They were singing sweeter mother
Than our little yellow bird
- (5) But I did not see the Savior
Though I strained my eyes to see
And I wonder if He saw me
Would he speak to such as me
All at once a window opened,
One so bright upon me smiled
And I knew it must be Jesus
When He said, come here my child
- (6) Come up here, my little Bessie
Come up here and live with me
Where little children never suffer
Through the long eternity
Then I thought of all you told me
Of that bright and happy land
I was going when you called me
When you came and kissed my hand

"LITTLE BESSIE"

- (7) And at first I felt so sorry
You had called and I must go
Got to sleep and never suffer
Mother don't be crying so
Hug me closer, closer mother
Put your arms around me tight
Oh how much I love you, mother
And I feel so strange tonight
- (8) Then her mother pressed her closer
To her own dear burdened breast
To the heart so near to breaking
Lay the heart so near at rest
At the solemn hour of midnight
In the darkness calm and deep
Lying on her mother's bosom,
Little Bessie fell asleep

"Brethern We Have Met to Worship"

- (1) Brethern, we have met to worship
and adore the Lord, our God.
Will you pray with all your power,
while we try to preach the word.
- (2) All in vain, unless the spirit
of the holy one come down.
Brethern, pray and holy monna
will be showered all around.
- (3) Brethern, all poor sinners round you,
slumbering on the brink of woe.
Death is coming, hell is moving.
Can you bear to let them go.
- (4) See our fathers and our mothers
and our children sinking down.
Brethern pray and holy monna
will be showered all around.
- (5) Brethern, here are poor back-sliders
who were once near heaven's door,
but they have betrayed their Savior
and are worse than ever before.
- (6) Yet the Savior offers pardon,
if they will lament their wounds.
Brethern, pray and holy monna
will be showered all around.
- (7) Sisters, will you join and help us.
Moses sisters aided him.
Will you see the trembling sinners
who are strongly hard with sin.

"Brethern, We Have Met To Worship"

- (8) Tell them all about the Savior.
Tell them that he will be found.
Pray on, Sisters and the monna
will be showered all around.
- (9) Let us love our God supremely.
Let us love each other too.
Let us love and pray for sinners,
till our God makes all things true.
- (10) Then He will call us home to heaven.
At his table, we'll sit down.
Christ will gird him-self and serve us
with sweet monna all around.

"Model Church"

- (1) Well, wife, I found the model church
and worshipped there today.
It made me think of good old times
before my hair was gray.
- (2) The meeting house was finer built
than it was years ago.
But then I found when I went in
it was not built for show.
- (3) The sexton did not set me down
away back by the door.
He saw that I was old and deaf
and saw that I was poor.
- (4) He must have been a christian man.
He led me boldy through
that long aisle at that crowded church
and found a pleasent pew.
- (5) Old coronation was the tune
the music upward rolled.
I thought I heard the angels choir
strike on the harps of gold.
- (6) My deafness seemed to melt away,
My spirit caught on fire.
I joined my feeble voice
to that melodious choir.
and song as in my youthful days
let angels prostrate fall,
bring forth the royal diadem
and crown him Lord of all.

"Model Church"

- (7) 'twas not a flowery sermon, wife,
but simple gospel thruths.
It fitted humble men like me
and suited hopeful youth.
To win immortal souls to Christ,
the earnest preacher tried.
He talked not of himself or creed
but Jesus crucified.
- (8) I almost wish to lay aside
this weather-beaten form,
and anchor in that blissful part
forever there to storm.
- (9) Well, wife, our trials will soon be over,
The victory soon be won.
The shining land is just ahead.
Our race is nearly run.
We're nearing Canaan happy shore.
Our home is bright and fair.
Thank God, we'll sing again.
There'll be no sorrow there

"JIM HATFIELD'S SON"

(This ballad is said to have been composed by a man named Elias Dutton about the time the feud was dying out but was not widely sung on account of "feeling" on both "sides." The composer lived near the Cumberland Gap on the Virginia side but later moved over into Kentucky. The ballad was based on some words supposed to have been heard in the courtroom during the trial of a Hatfield for killing a McCoy.)

- (1) You're sending me for life, judge
For killing Bill McCoy;
But maybe you don't know judge
That I'm Jim Hatfield's boy.
I do not ask for mercy,
A Hatfield does not whine
But I want the court and jury
To hear these words of mine.
- (2) They sent my pa to Frankfort
For killing young Bill's pap
When I was just a baby
Still in my mammy's lap
And me and ma was left alone
We heard that pap was dead;
Somebody wrote a letter
And this was what it said.
- (3) Jim Hatfield died on Sunday
We buried him today
An' as he lay a-dying
These words to me did say
"Tell the kid back home, I said
To never steal or lie,
For his daddy was a Hatfield
And not afraid to die.
- (4) "Tell his ma to raise him up
To always do the right
Give him his grandpap's rifle gun
And teach him how to fight;
Teach him to hate the name 'McCoy'
To trust none of their clan
To never turn his back to them
Or touch their bloody hand

"Jim Hatfield's Son"

- (5) "Tell him to make no peace with them
To think of what I've said
To never lay his rifle down
Till all of them are dead.
For he was born a Hatfield
To never bend the knee
His grandpap fought the Red Coats
And helped to make us free
- (6) That's all I have to say Judge
I've tried to mind my pap
I'll say this to my wife back there,
With the baby on her lap
When I am gone to Frankfort
I might as well be dead,
To raise the kid the same old way
My dying pappy said
- (7) To never fail the Hatfield clan
For he was born to fight
To never be afraid to die
And shoot McCoy's on sight
And don't forget to tell him
When you talk to him of me
That grandpap fit (fought) the Red Coats
And helped to make us free.

"MURDER OF PEARL BRYAN"

- (1) A horrible crime was committed
Soon was brought to light
For parents to look on their headless girl
Twas a sad and dreadful sight.
- (2) The girl who was beheaded
Pearl Bryan was her name
It was done by medical students
Studying for fame.
- (3) This is a horrible tragedy
Its lines are sad to read
Walling and Scott Jackson
Are the men who did the deed
- (4) Scott Jackson has his sentence
The deed he did deny
On the thirtieth day of June
On the scaffold he must die
- (5) He tried to plead innocent
An appeal to obtain
His lawyers pleaded to the court
But found their plea in vain
- (6) Walling's case is not decided
Though soon it will be tried
The jury will make the verdict
His punishment to decide
- (7) The worst crime ever committed
So sad we cannot forget
To all such cruel wretches
Their lives should pay the debt
- (8) The parents have the sympathy
Of all our human race
How sad it was to find their child
And could not see her face

"Murder Of Pearl Bryan"

- (9) Its true its very sad to die
And pay a debt this way
No sympathy for such a wretch
You hear the people say
- (10) At last the case is left to God
To guide his wretched soul
If he does not confess on earth
At the Judgment it will be told
- (11) Poor troubled parents
Your grief is hard to bear
Your child may be in heaven
You should try to meet her there.
- (12) We all must take the bitter cup
And be numbered with the dead
If you meet your child in heaven
You will find the missing head

"Little Oma"

- (1) You promised you'd meet me
at some cold water spring,
you'd bring me some money
and other fine things.
- (2) No money, No money
to plead in this case.
For it we go and get married,
it will be not disgrace.
- (3) So jump up behind me, Oma
and away we will ride,
and to that foreign city
I'll make you my bride.
- (4) So she jumped up behind me
and away we did ride,
and to that foreign city
I made her my bride.
- (5) Little Oma was missing
and no where could be found.
Her friends and relations
all gathered around.
- (6) Up stepped little Oma's mother
and what did she say,
Jim Luther has killed little Oma
and has now got away.
- (7) He has gone up the river
and this I understand,
they have got him in prison,
for killing a man.
- (8) So I often have wondered
why women does love men
and I often have wondered
why men does love them.

"Little Oma"

- (9) They cause you uproars.
They cause you downfalls.
They cause you hard labor
behind some stone walls.
- (10) You can kill me.
You can hang me,
but I'm not the man
that drowned little Oma
below the old mill dam.

"THE WOUNDED SOLDIER"

- (1) There was a wounded soldier lay
Upon a battle field
His comrades gathered round him
And down beside they kneel
The soldier raised his drooping head
And unto them he said
Oh who will care for mother now
Her soldier boy is dead
- (2) Go tell my dear old father
That in death I prayed for him
That I might long to meet him
In the world that's free from sin
I was father's only son
My mother's only joy
And she'll weep tears in England
For her soldier dying boy
- (3) Go tell my dear little sister
To do not weep for me
For never by her fireside
Will I take her on my knee
And sing to her those good old songs
She loved to hear me sing
While her poor brother lies a bleeding
At the battle humble spring
- (4) Go tell my dear old sweetheart
That in death I murmured her name
It was as dear and sweet to me
As from her I came
And if I be a-dying
No more of her I see
Go give to her this lock of hair
That she may remember me
- (5) Oh when I were a little Boy
How I loved to hear them tell
Of the noble captain who kissed
The stars and stripes and laid them by his side
He fought three years for the union
And for the union he did die

"I Am A Little Christian"

- (1) I am a little christian.
The Lord has made me so.
All through these hills and valleys
what wonders he can do.
I love the things I hated.
I hate the things I love.
The Lord is now preparing me to
reign with him above.
- (2) I am a little soldier.
I've inlisted in the war,
to fight my masters battle
till I can fight no more,
and when my warfare ended
I lay my armour down
and fly away to heaven
and wear a starry crown.
- (3) I am a little preacher.
I preach the gospel free
and all the master give me,
I give it all to thee
and when my heart gets empty,
I go to the masters store
and tell him all about it,
he smiles and give me more.
- (4) I am a little shepherd.
I mind my master's sheep.
All through these hills and valleys
it is with them to keep
The food my master give me,
I feed it to the flock.
It is the word of life devine
and honey from the rock.

"I Am A Little Christian"

- (5) I am a little scholar.
I dayly go to school,
to learn of master Jesus,
His holy golden rule.
The scholars, they are lovely.
The school is large and free.
Come all you careless sinners
and go to school with me.
- (6) I am a little watchman.
I stand on Zion's wall
and when the foe is coming,
I give one loudly call.
I blow my little trumpet
to let the people know.
Come all you careless sinners
and escape from every foe.

"PASS AROUND YOUR BOTTLE BOYS"

- (1) Pass around your bottle boys, I want another drink
I am bound to take another spree,
And them that dont like me can leave me alone
For my woman wont go back on me
- (2) My clothes are all rags to my back
My shoes wont cover my toes
My old black hat is going flip to flap
Just a tipping the end of my nose
- (3) I laid my head in my true loves lap,
Receiving many a kiss
I never saw nothing in this wide world
That was the equal to this
- (4) I will cuss and swear, I'll rip and I'll tear
They may all say what they will,
But I have reserved the balance of my life
To drink corn liquor that was distilled

"WHEN JESUS CHRIST WAS HERE BELOW"

- (1) When Jesus Christ was here below
He taught his people what to do
And if we would his precepts keep
We must descend to washing feet
- (2) For on that night he was betrayed
He for us all a pattern laid
Soon as his supper he did eat
He rose and washed his brethern's feet
- (3) The Lord by whom all things were made
Arose and by his garments laid
He washed them all to let them see
How equal all of them should be
- (4) He washed them all the Scriptures say
Yet Judas did his Lord betray
May none of us like Judas sell
The Lord for gold and go to hell
- (5) Peter said Lord it shall not be
Thou shalt not stoop to washing me
Oh that no Christian here may say
I am unwilling to obey
- (6) Ye call me Lord and Master too
Then do as I have done to you
All my commands and counsels keep
And show your love by washing feet
- (7) Ye shall be happy if you know
And do these things by faith below
And I'll protect you till I die
And then remove you up on high

"Mary, Martha and Lazarus"
or
"There Was A Little Family"

- (1) There was a little family
lived up in Bethany.
Two sisters and one brother
composed this little family.
With prayer and with singing like
angels in the sky.
At morning and at evening,
they raised their voices high.
- (2) They lived in peace and pleasure
for many lonely years
and laid away their treasure
beyond this vale of tears.
Though poor and without money,
their kindness made amends.
Their house was ever open
to Jesus and His friends.
- (3) Although they lived so happy,
so kind, so pure and good,
their brother was afflicted
and by it thrown in bed.
Poor Martha and her sister,
they wept and cried,
but still he grew no better
and lingered on and died.
- (4) The Jews came to the sisters,
laid Lazarus in the tomb,
and tried for to comfort
and drive away their gloom.
When Jesus heard the tidings
far in a distant land,
so swiftly did he travel
to see that lonely band.

"There Was A Little Family"

- (5) And while he was a coming,
Martha met him on the way,
and told him that her brother
had died and passed away.
He blessed her and He cheered her
and told her not to weep,
for in Him was the power
to raise him from his sleep.
- (6) Yet while He was a coming,
Mary met Him lonely too.
Down at His feet a weeping,
He fell a weeping too and
wept until they showed Him
where Lazarus was entombed.
- (7) He rolled away the cover
and looked upon the grave
and prayed unto his father,
His friend to save.
And Lazarus in full power
came from gloomy mound
and in full life and vigor,
he walked upon the ground.
- (8) Soon all you who have Jesus
and do His holy will,
like Mary and Martha,
you'll always use him well.
He'll comfort and redeem you
and take you to the skies
and bid you live forever,
where pleasure never dies.

"My Head and Stay"

- (1) My head and stay is called away
and I am left alone.
My husband, dear, who was so near
has fled away and gone.
- (2) It breaks my heart, its hard to part
with one who was so kind.
Where shall I go to vent my smart
or ease my troubled mind.
- (3) In wisdom ways we spent our days,
Much pleasure we did find,
but he is gone, in dirt he lies
and I am left behind.
- (4) Naught can I find to ease my mind
in things that are below.
For earthly things they vex my joys
and aggravate my woe.
- (5) But I'll repair to Jesus where,
I'll ease my troubled breast.
To Christ above, who is my Lord
and my eternal rest.
- (6) And that he will send for me
and call my spirit home
to a world of rest among the blest,
where trouble never come.

"LITTLE EDWARD"

- (1) Edward you look so healthy man
Your clothes look neat and clean
I never saw you drink a drop, pray
Tell me where you been.
- (2) Your wife and children are at home
You used to treat them strange perhaps
You are kinder to them now
What caused this happy change?
- (3) It was a dream a warning dream
That Heaven sent on me
It warned me off a drunkard's grave
Of woe and misery.
- (4) I dreamed I staggered home one night
All in a silent gloom
I missed my wife, where could she be
When strangers filled the room.
- (5) I heard them say Poor Thing she's dead
She's lived a wretched life
For grief and woe has broke her heart
For she was a drunkard's wife.
- (6) I dreamed my baby said to me
Ah Papa, Mama's dead
She never more can hold to you
And come when I want bread.
- (7) She is not dead I loudly cried
And rushed to where she lay
Her warm sweet lips I used to kiss
I found them cold as clay.
- (8) Wakeup, wake up, my Mary dear,
It's Edward's voice, I said
And when I woke my Mary dear
Was kneeling by my bed.
- (9) I clasped here to my throbbing breast
While joyfully tears did stream
And ever since I've Heaven blessed
For sending me that dream.

"LOVELY NANCY"- A Scottish flyting or scolding
ballad an "answering back" bal-
lad as mountain folk would say.

- (1) Fare you well lovely Nancy
I'm goin' for to leave you
Into the West Indies a long voyage to steer
Although we are parting our hearts are yet loyal
We will get married, my dear never fear
- (2) I'll dress myself up and I'll go along with you
In the midst of all danger by your side I will stand
And when the cold stormy winds are a-blowing
I'll be with my Johnny a-plowing the main
- (3) Oh your little fingers can't manage our cable
Nor your little feet to the topmast can't go
Nor stand the cold weather, my dear you're not able
So stay at home Nancy and don't with me go
- (4) Her ivory arms around him, she clasp-ed
And tears from her eyes like fountains did flow
Saying I'll bid adieu to all worldly pleasures
Since along with my Johnny I find I can't go.

"BOWLING GREEN" (WORDS AND BANJO TUNE)

When I was in Bowling Green sitting in my chair
One arm around the whiskey keg
And the other one around my dear
And the other one around my dear my love and the other one
around my dear

"HOW I GO COURTING"

- (1) How I go courting a charming beauty bright
Joy of my love and my whole hearts delight
I courted her for love, and love I did obtain
And don't you think I had a good reason to complain
- (2) When her father and mother came to know
Me and my love was together to go
They locked her in a room, and kept her so severe
I never did but once more get sight of my dear
- (3) She was standing in the window with tears in her eyes
Said "I love the man that loves me
I'll love him till I die
- (4) Then to the army I thought I would go
To see if I could forget my lover or no
I was standing in the ring, my armor shining bright
I always was a-thinking of my whole heart's delight
- (5) Six long months I served my king
At the end of the seventh I returned home again
Her mother saw me coming, she wrung her hands and cried
My daughter loved you dearly and for your sake she died
- (6) There I stood like a man to be slain
Tears were a-falling like whosers of rain
Come all you weary lovers, come pity, pity me
Come and pity my misfortune and sad miser-ee
- (7) I'm troubled out of reason, its more than I can bear
My true love is in her grave and I wish I were there

"AND SO YOU HAVE COME BACK TO ME"

- (1) And so you have come back to me
Since time at last has set you free
And offer me again your heart
Whose ever last hope you found on me
- (2) Come closer now and let me see
Your chestnut hair has turned to snow
But still it is the same dear face
I loved so fondly years ago
- (3) Oh no you cannot take my hand
God never gave us back our youth
The love and truth you squandered then
Were yours dear friend in perfect truth
- (4) But womans ways and womans thoughts
Sent doubt and anguish to my breast
I loved you but my heart is dead
No song can ever disturb its rest
- (5) Farewell I think I love you yet
From friend to friend God bless you dear
And lead you through lifes darken way
To where the sky is always clear

"Death of Samuel Adams"

- (1) In the state of old Kentucky,
one cold and stormy night,
a horrible crime was committed
and later brought to light.
- (2) A man was cruelly murdered,
Samuel Adams was his name,
His body cut to pieces,
They accused Joe Schuster's gang.
- (3) He left his home one morning,
employment to seek
and told his loving family
he'd just be gone one week.
- (4) He went down to Auxier.
One week he went to stay,
but little did he think
it was his fatal day.
- (5) Alas, he went to sleep
that night while he lay on his bed
they crept into his room
and knocked him on the head.
- (6) They cut and maimed his body
most frightful to behold,
and hid him on the river banks
down in the sand so cold.
- (7) His friends soon grew uneasy
and searched for him in vain
from Jacks Creek down to Auxier
but nothing could they gain.

"Death of Samuel Adams"

- (8) At last the Lord with power
He showed what He could do
and sent a swirling flood
to wash him into view.
- (9) His body was discovered
and placed beneath the clay
where peacefully he may sleep
until the judgement day.
- (10) Joe Schuster was arrested,
Also his foreign band
for killing Samuel Adams
and burying him in the sand.
- (11) They placed them in the county jail,
there to remain awhile.
In the hands of law and justice,
they all must stand their trial.
- (12) Their faces all grew pale
as the jury did file in,
and judge he read the verdict,
a life in the Frankfort pen.

"THE ASSASSINATION OF WILLIAM GOBEL Governor of Kentucky."

- (1) Our grand old State is left in shame
Since the death of William Goebel
We hope you will not scorn his name
His works were great and noble
- (2) He labored hard through this campaign
With cautious steps he traveled
We think he touched the secret springs
Great mysteries he unraveled
- (3) This famous man with wit and skill
So cruelly he was treated
Taylor saw his plans had failed
And he soon was defeated
- (4) They then determined to take his life
Twas carried out to a letter
The sneaking, bloody work was done
But it left the cause no better
- (5) He did not lack for medical aid
He had a skilled physician
Earnestly he prayed to live
So great was his ambition
- (6) He loved his country very much
He never shrank from duty
To banish wrong, and right produce
In our grand old state of beauty
- (7) The dying man made this request
Seriously he was thinking
He bade his friends to all keep cool
In death he fast was sinking.
- (8) His silvery voice is hushed in death
As the shades of evening gather
He owned submission to the will of God
And his spirit ascended to the Father
- (9) His breath came short and very quick
Loved ones around him hover
And await the fast approaching train
That bore his absent brother
- (10) But alas his coming was too late
This life he had departed
Three sad ones knelt at his bedside
Bereaved and broken hearted
- (11) Poor Goebel he was cruelly shot
While going on his mission
His brother left and sister too
To mourn their sad condition

Death of William Goebel

- (12) We think it is a burning shame
For it was done for wages
And will not be erased by time
From all our history's pages
- (13) Rise up you honest hearted men
The present is exciting
Honesty is sure to win
The law will do your fighting.
- (14) Taylor's strong and daring guard
With loaded guns are waiting
To cover up this bloody crime
His friends they are debating
- (15) Our final court will be on high
To try such cruel cases
Our Judge and jury will be there
With true and honest faces

"THE DEATH OF FAN MCCOY"

- (1) On her death bed lay Fan McCoy
Her child was standing near;
She knew that she was dying fast
But her black eyes held no fear.
She said, "My boy, you're most a man
Pay heed to what I say
For you must take the clansman's oath
Before I pass away.
- (2) "The Hatfield's got your daddy, Jed
They shot him in the back
And ever since that cursed night
I've followed on their track
I got the one that fired the shot,
A bullet through the heart;
The rest I'm leaving, Jed, to you,
And you must do your part.
- (3) "Don't ever stop or falter, Jed
Until you get them all;
Just take you pap's old rifle down
That hangs there on the wall.
And count the notches on the stock,
They're Hatfield's every one,
I cut the last two there myself,
On that old rifle gun.
- (4) My eyes are growing dimmer, Jed
I cannot see your face,
But my heart is easy, now I know
You'll take your rightful place.
Your daddy swore to get them all
Just try to do the same;
I'm leaving in your keeping, Jed
Your daddy's honored name."
- (5) Now Judge and jury have a heart,
When trying this same man;
Remember that he's staunch and true
To the oath of his own clan.
Judge not too harshly lawless deeds,
Committed by this boy;
Just bear in mind the parting words
Of dying Fan McCoy.

"Farewell, My Dear Brethern"

- (1) Farewell, my dear brethern.
The time is at hand
that we must be parted
from this social band.
Our several engagements
now calls us away.
Our parting is needful
and we must obey.
- (2) Farewell, my dear brethern.
Farewell for awhile.
We'll soon meet again
if kind providence smile.
But while we are parted
and scattered abroad,
we'll pray for each other
and trust in the Lord.
- (3) Farewell, faithful soldiers,
you'll soon be discharged.
The war will be ended.
Your bounties enlarged.
With shouting and singing
though Jordon may roar,
you will enter fair Canaan
and rest on the shore.

"Song of the Moabites"

- (1) Come all you knighted sons of Moabites
and learn to do as I have done.
You might have been a brighter mourner
within the new Jerusalem.
- (2) We are the true born sons of love.
We are the true born sons of God.
We are the root and the branch of David.
We are the bright and the morning star.
- (3) When Moses planted Adams rod
that very night that rod did bud.
When Moses smote the Egyptian water
that night it turned to blood.
- (4) We wore the robes of spotless garments
and on our breast the blazing star
and in our hands we bore the scepter.
Oh! will you come and join our band.
- (5) When Jashua and I passed over Jordon.
Lo! these twelve stars were lifted high.
To the high priest and our grand master,
we bore the ark of God alone.
- (6) It was in Gallatins the ark did rest
and his record before she was still,
the seven trumpets of ram horn sounded.
They sounded so loud before the ark.

"OUT IN THE COLD WORLD"

- (1) Out in the cold world and far away from home
Somebody's boy is wandering alone
No one to guide him nor keep his footsteps right
Somebody's boy is homeless tonight.

chorus

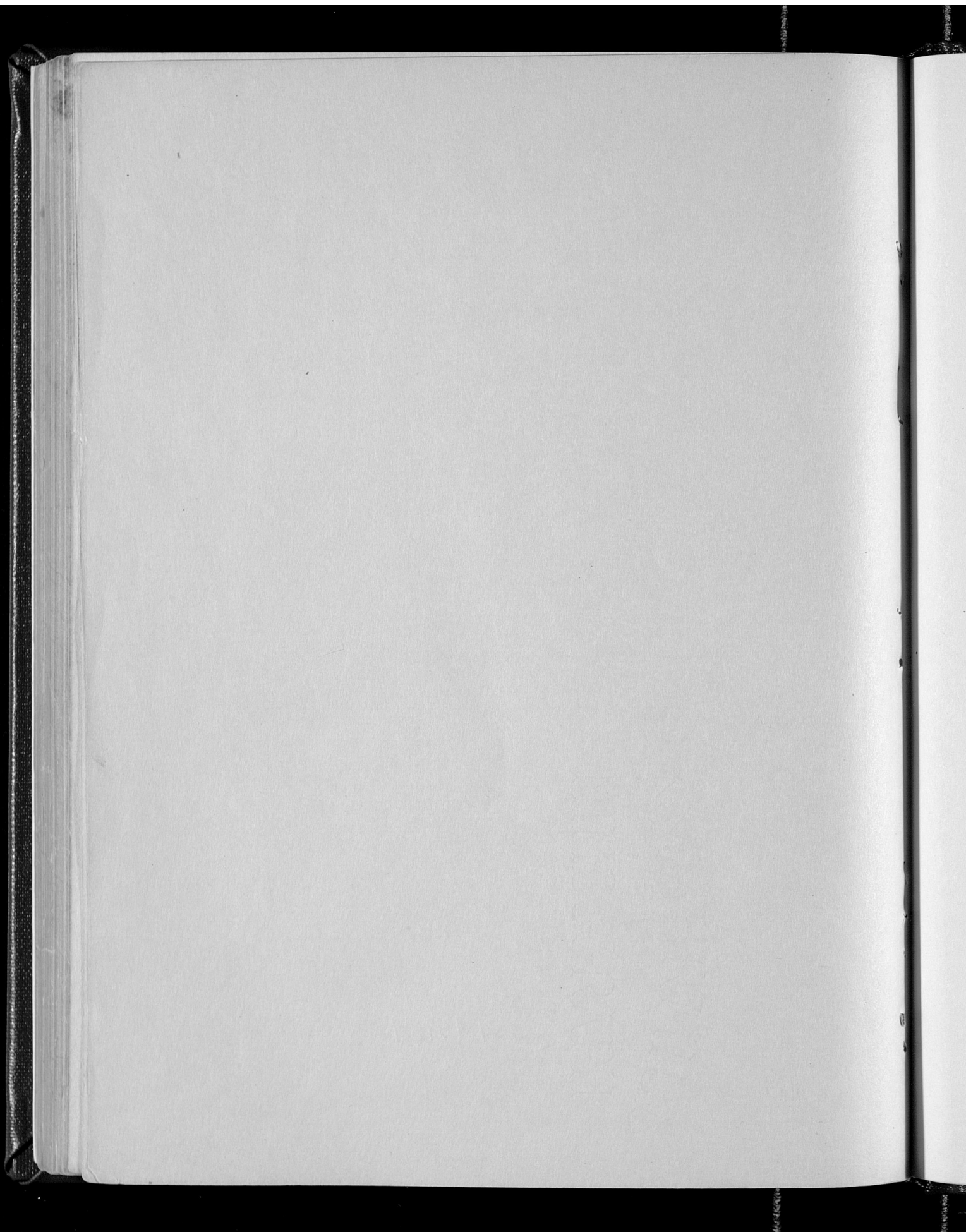
Bring back my boy, my wandering boy
Far far away wherever he may be
Tell him his mother, with faded cheeks and hair
At the old home she is waiting there

- (2) Out in the hall way there stands a vacant chair
Yonder is the shoe my darling used to wear
Empty is the cradle the one he loved so well
Just how he is missed
There's no one can tell

- (3) Still I remember the parting words he said
We will meet again, where no tears we'll ever shed
There will be no good bye in that bright land so fair
When done with trouble, I will meet you up there

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