

Skiffle Session 17 January 2025

Old Time Religion	D (C Capo 2)
Wabash Cannonball	D (C Capo 2)
I'm Alabama Bound	G
Have A Drink On Me	A (G Capo 2)
John Henry	G
Lonesome Traveller	Bm (Am Capo 2)
Worried Man Blues	E

Skiffle Session 17 January 2025

Old Time Religion D (C capo 2)

Chorus:

C

Give me that old time religion

G7

C

Give me that old time religion

F

Give me that old time religion

C

G7

C

It's good enough for me

C

It was good for my old mother

G7

C

It was good for my old mother

F

If it was good for my old mother

C

G7

C

It's good enough for me

Chorus:

It was good for the Hebrew children

It was good for the Hebrew children

If it was good for the Hebrew children

It's good enough for me

Chorus:

It will take us all to heaven

It will take us all to heaven

If it will take us all to heaven

It's good enough for me

Chorus:

It was good for Paul and Silas

It was good for Paul and Silas

If it was good for Paul and Silas

It's good enough for me

Chorus:

Skiffle Session 17 January 2025

Wabash Cannonball (Carter Family) C capo 2 (D)

C F
From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
G C
From the green and flowing mountains to the south belt by the shore
F
She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all
G7 C
She's the combination known as the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus:

F
Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar
G C
As she glides along the woodlands, o'er the hills and by the shore
F
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo squall
G7 C
You're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball

She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day
As she rolled into the station, you could hear all the people say
There's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

Our Eastern states are dandy, so the people always say
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall
No changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

Here's to Daddy Clayton, may his name forever stand
And always be remembered 'round the courts of Alabam'
His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall
We'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball

Skiffle Session 17 January 2025

Alabama Bound – Leadbelly G

Chorus:

G (G6) (G6)
 I'm Alab**a**ma bound (I'm Alab**a**ma bound)
C(C6) (C6)
 I'm Alab**a**ma bound (I'm Alab**a**ma bound)
G (G7) (G7)
 And if the train don't stop and turn around
G (G6) (G6)
 I'm Alab**a**ma bound (I'm Alab**a**ma bound)

Don't you leave me here
 Don't you you leave me here
 But if you must go sweet Polly Ann

Leave me a dime for beer

Chorus

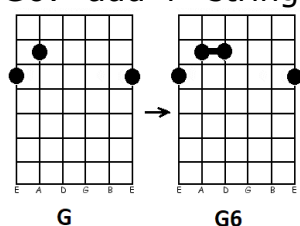
Well the Preacher preach
 Pass his hat around
 Crying "Brothers and Sisters leave your money to me"
 I'm Alabama bound

Chorus

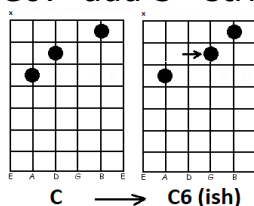
Well your hair don't curl
 And your eyes ain't blue
 But if you don't want me sweet Polly Ann
 Then I don't want you
 Chorus

Note:

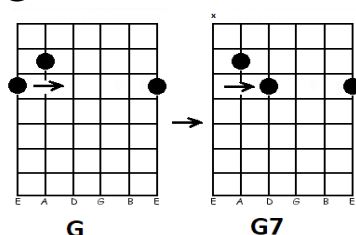
G6:- add 4th string 2nd fret to G



C6:- add 3rd string 2nd fret to C



G7:- add 4th string 3rd fret to G



Skiffle Session 17 January 2025

Have a Drink on Me A (G capo 2)

G
In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road
C
Along came a miner with a big fat load
D G D
(hey hey everybody drink on me)
G
He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot
C
His hair so black that it looked like soot
D G
(hey hey everybody drink on me)
G
Well he reined in his mule and he hitched him to the rail
C
And he said "old feller it's the end of the trail"
D G D
(hey hey everybody drink on me)
G
Well he ambled down to the old saloon
C
He said "I know it's early and it ain't quite noon"
D G
But hey hey everybody drink on me"

Chorus:

G
"Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me
Em
Everybody have a drink on me
D G D
Hey hey everybody drink on me
G
Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me
Em
Everybody have a drink on me
D G
Hey hey everybody drink on me"

Well I just got a letter from down in Tennessee
It said my uncle died and left an oil well to me
Hey hey everybody drink on me
I've been digging all my life and I nearly got to Hell
But my uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil well
Hey hey everybody drink on me
Chorus:

Well, black or yeller I guess it's all the same
Take my chip and give up the mining game
Hey hey everybody drink on me
Well, sell your shovel and your old long Johns
You can make a fortune writing Adam Faith songs
Hey hey everybody drink on me
Chorus:

Skiffle Session 17 January 2025

John Henry A (G capo 2)

G

John Henry was a little baby boy

D7

You could hold him in the palm of your hand

G

He gave a long and a lonesome cry

G

Gonna be a steel-drivin' man, Lord, Lord

G

Gonna be a steel-drivin' man.

They took John Henry to the tunnel

Put him in the lead to drive

Rock was so tall, and John Henry so small

He laid down his hammer and he cried Lord, Lord,

He laid down his hammer and he cried

John Henry started on the right hand

Steam drill started on the left

"Before I let that steam drill beat me down

I'll hammer my fool self to death, Lord, Lord

I'll hammer my fool self to death,

John Henry told his captain

Now a man ain't nothing but a man

But before I let your steam drill beat me down

I'm gonna die with a hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord,

Gonna die with that hammer in my hand.

John Henry hammerin' in the mountain

Till the handle of his hammer caught fire

He drove so hard till he broke his po' heart

He laid down his hammer and he died, Lord, Lord

He laid down his hammer and he died

They took John Henry from the tunnel

And they buried him down there in the sand

And every locomotive that come rolling by

Said "There lies a steel-driving man", Lord,

Said "There lies a steel-driving man"

Well there's some say he's from England

And there's some say he's from France

But I know he's nothing but a Lou'siana man

Leader of the steel-driving gang Lord, Lord

Leader of the steel-driving gang .

Skiffle Session 17 January 2025

Lonesome Traveller Am Capo2

Chorus

Am

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller

D

Am

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller

D

E7

Am

I've been travelling on

Am

I travelled here and then I travelled yonder

D

Am

I travelled here and then I travelled yonder

I travelled here and then I travelled yonder

D

E7

Am

I've been travelling on

Chorus

I travelled cold and then I travelled hungry (x3)

I've been travelling on

Chorus

I travelled with the rich, I travelled with the poor (x3)

I've been travelling on

Chorus

I travelled in the mountain, travelled in the valley (x3)

I've been travelling on

Chorus

One of these days I'm going to stop all my travelling (x3)

I've been travelling on

Chorus

Skiffle Session 17 January 2025

Worried Man Blues E

E

The train that I ride is twenty-one coaches long

A

E

The train that I ride is twenty-one coaches long

E

The train that I ride is twenty-one coaches long

B7

E

The girl I love is on that train and gone

E

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

A

E

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

E

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

B7

E

I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long

I went across the river and I lay down to sleep

I went across the river and I lay down to sleep

I went across the river and I lay down to sleep

When I woke up there were shackles on my feet

Chorus

Twenty-nine links of chain all around my leg

Twenty-nine links of chain all around my leg

Twenty-nine links of chain all around my leg

And on each link, an initial of my name

Chorus

I asked the judge, "What's gonna be my fine"

I asked the judge, "What's gonna be my fine"

I said, "Oh, judge, what's gonna be my fine"

"Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line"

Chorus (x2)