

# Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

<b>I Shall Not Be Moved</b>	<b>C</b>
<b>Grand Coulee Dam</b>	<b>D (C Capo 2)</b>
<b>Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour</b>	<b>C</b>
<b>Pick a Bale of Cotton</b>	<b>D (C Capo 2)</b>
<b>Last Train to San Fernando</b>	<b>A (G Capo 2)</b>
<b>This Train</b>	<b>G</b>
<b>Times Are Getting Hard, Boys</b>	<b>C</b>

**[https://www.northwichfolk.co.uk/20260220 skiffle.pdf](https://www.northwichfolk.co.uk/20260220_skiffle.pdf)**





## Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

### Grand Coulee Dam- Woody Guthrie D(C capo2)

DC

GF

Now the world holds seven wonders that the travellers always tell

A7G7

DC

Some gardens and some towers, I guess you know them well

DC

GF

But now the greatest wonder is in Uncle Sam's fair land

A7G7

DC

It's the big Columbia River, and the big Grand Coulee Dam

She heads up the Canadian Rockies where the rippling waters glide

Comes a-roaring down the canyon for to meet that salty tide

Of the big Pacific Ocean where the sun sinks in the west

In the big Grand Coulee country, In the land I love the best

*In the misty crystal glitter of the wild and windward spray*

*Men have fought the pounding waters and met a watery grave*

*Why, she tore their boats to splinters but she gave men dreams to dream*

*Of the day the Coulee Dam would cross that wild and wasted stream*

Now Uncle Sam took up the challenge in the year of thirty three

For the farmer and the factory and all of you and me

He said, "Roll along Columbia, you can roll down to the sea

But river, while you're rambling you can do some work for me."

*In the misty crystal glitter of the wild and windward spray*

*Men have fought the pounding waters and met a watery grave*

*Why, she tore their boats to splinters but she gave men dreams to dream*

*Of the day the Coulee Dam would cross that wild and wasted stream*

Now from Washington and Oregon you can hear the factories hum

Making chrome and making manganese and white aluminum

Now the roar of the Flying Fortress for to fight for Uncle Sam

On the howling King Columbia and the big Grand Coulee Dam

*In the misty crystal glitter of the wild and windward spray*

*Men have fought the pounding waters and met a watery grave*

*Why, she tore their boats to splinters but she gave men dreams to dream*

*Of the day the Coulee Dam would cross that wild and wasted stream*

Now the world holds seven wonders that the travellers always tell

Some gardens and some towers, I guess you know them well

But now the greatest wonder is in Uncle Sam's fair land

It's the big Columbia River, and the big Grand Coulee Dam.

# Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

## Does Your Chewing Gum Lose its Flavour C

**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Oh me, oh my, oh you. Whatever shall I do?

**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Hallelujah! The question is peculiar.

**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
I'd give a lot of dough if only I could know

**D** **G**  
The answer to my question: Is it yes or is it no?

*CHORUS:*

**G** **G7** **C** **G7**  
Do-es yo-ur chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

**C**  
If your mother says don't chew it do you swallow it in spite?

**F** **G7** **C** **F**  
And you catch it on your tonsils and heave it left and right?

**C** **F** **G7** **C**  
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

Here comes a blushing bride--The groom is by her side--  
Up to the altar Steady as Gibraltar,  
And the groom has got the ring,And it's such a pretty thing,  
But as he sticks it on her finger, The choir begins to sing:  
(Ch)

Now the nations rise as one to stand there on its own  
Up to the White House,Yeah, the nation's only White House,  
To voice their discontent unto the president  
Upon the burning question which has swept this continent:  
(Ch)

**F** **G7** **C**  
On the bed..post... over...night....  
*Y'know that I love and I wanna hold you tight*  
*On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday night.*

**F** **G7** **C**  
On the bed..post... over...night....  
*A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime.*  
*I'd sing another chorus but I haven't got the time.*

**F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C**  
On the bed..post... over...night....

# Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

## Pick a Bale of Cotton (Leadbelly) D (C capo2)

**DC**

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton

**A7G7 DC**

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton

**A7G7 DC**

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day

Chorus:

**DC**

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

**A7G7 DC**

Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

**A7G7 DC**

Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day

Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale a day

Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale a day

Chorus:

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale a day

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale a day

Chorus:

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale a day

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale a day

Chorus:

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day

Chorus:

# Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

## Last Train to San Fernando A (G capo2)

Chorus:

**AG ED AG ED AG**  
Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando  
**DC ED AG ED AG**  
If you miss this one, you'll never get another one  
**ED AG**  
Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.

**AG ED**  
Last night I met my sweet Dorothy  
**AG**  
She said, tomorrow I join in sweet matrimony  
**DC ED AG ED AG**  
But if you act alright oh, you can take me out tonight  
**DC ED AG**  
We can wine and dine and get back in time  
**ED AG**  
For the last train to San Fernando.

Chorus:

Instrumental chorus :

**AG ED AG ED AG**  
(Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando)  
**DC ED AG ED AG**  
(If you miss this one, you'll never get another one)  
**ED AG**  
(Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.)

Chorus:

**AG ED**  
Well, I married into high society  
**ED AG**  
Be careful of the places you're a-takin' me  
**DC ED AG ED AG**  
'Cause if you slip, I'll slide and I may never be a bride  
**ED AG**  
Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.

Chorus:

Outro:**AG ED AG**  
Last train (to San Fernando)  
**AG ED AG**  
Last train (to San Fernando)  
**AG ED AG**  
Last train (to San Fernando)  
**AG ED AG**  
Last train (to San Fernando...)

# Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

## This Train G

**G**

This train is bound for glory, this train,

**D**

This train is bound for glory, this train,

**G**

**G7 C**

This train is bound for glory, don't ride nothin' but the righteous an' the holy

**G**

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train,

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train,

This train don't carry no gamblers, no hypocrites, no midnight rambles,

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is built for speed now, this train,

This train is built for speed now, this train,

This train is built for speed, fastest train you ever did see,

This train is bound for glory, this train,

This train don't carry no liars, this train,

This train don't carry no liars, this train,

This train don't carry no liars, no hypocrites and no bar flyers,

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry white or black on this train

This train don't carry white or black on this train

This train don't carry white or black, everybody ride and is treated just alike

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train,

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train,

This train don't carry no rustlers, sidestreet walkers, two-bit hustlers,

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is bound for glory, this train,

This train is bound for glory, this train,

This train is bound for glory, don't ride nothin' but the righteous an' the holy

This train is bound for glory, this train.

# Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

## Times Are Getting Hard, Boys C

**C** **Dm**  
Times are getting hard, boys  
**G7** **C**  
Money's getting scarce  
**C** **Dm**  
If times don't get no better, boys  
**G7** **C**  
Gonna leave this place  
**C** **Dm**  
Take my true love by the hand  
**G** **F** **C**  
Lead her through the town  
**C** **Dm**  
Saying good-bye to everyone  
**G7** **C**  
Good-bye to everyone

Take my bible from the bed  
Shotgun from the wall  
Take old Sal and hitch her up  
The wagon for to haul  
Pile the chairs and beds up high  
Let nothing drag the ground  
Sal can pull and we can push  
We're bound to leave this town

Made a crop a year ago  
It withered to the ground  
Tried to get some credit  
But the banker turned me down  
But I'm goin' to Californ-i-ay  
Where everything is green  
Goin' to have the best ole farm  
That you have ever seen

*Times are getting hard, boys*  
*Money's getting scarce*  
*If times don't get no better, boys*  
*Gonna leave this place*  
*Take my true love by the hand*  
*Lead her through the town*  
*Saying good-bye to everyone*  
*Good-bye to everyone*