Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms

Railroad Bill

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose its Flavour

Last Train to San Fernando

Take This Hammer

Wabash Cannonball

Bury My Body

Old Time Religion

Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms G

G
Ain't gonna work on the railroad

D7
Ain't gonna work on the farm

G
G7
C
Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes back
D7
G
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Chorus:

G

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms

G G7 (

Lay around the shack till the mail train comes back $\ensuremath{\mathsf{D7}}$

Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Can't see what's the matter with my true love She done quit writing to me She must think I don't love her like I used to Ain't that a foolish idea.

Sometime there's a change in the ocean Sometime there's a change in the sea Sometime there's a change in my own true love But there's never a change in me

They tell me your parents don't like me They have drove me away from your door If I had my time all over I would never go there any more

Now where was you last Friday night
While I was locked up in jail
You was walking the streets with another man
Wouldn't even go my bail

Railroad Bill D

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Chorus
     Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill
     He never worked and he never will
               Α7
     I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
               Α7
     I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
Well Railroad Bill he done stole my wife
If you don't look out he's going to take your life
          Α7
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
          Α7
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
Chorus
Got a 38 pistol just as long as my arm
Kill anybody that done me harm
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
Chorus
Got a 38 pistol on a 45 frame
How can I miss when I've got that aim
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
Chorus
Going up the mountain Lord I'm going out West
38 pistol sticking out of my vest
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
Chorus
Got a 38 pistol just as long as my arm
Kill anybody that done me harm
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill
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Chorus x2

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose its Flavour D

Α7 Α7 D Oh me, oh my, oh you. Whatever shall I do? Α7 Hallelujah! The question is peculiar. D Α7 I'd give a lot of dough if only I could know The answer to my question: Is it yes or is it no? CHORUS: Α7 Α7 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? If your mother says don't chew it do you swallow it in spite? Α7 D And you catch it on your tonsils and heave it left and right? G Α7 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor 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: If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make foghorns out of? (Ch) Α7 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. G Α7 On the bed..post... over...night.... A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime. He'd sing another chorus but he hasn't got the time. D G A7 D Α7 On the bed..post... over...night....

Last Train to San Fernando G

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Chorus:
                  G
                              D
Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando
                               D
                          G
If you miss this one, you'll never get another one
Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.
Last night I met my sweet Dorothy
She said, tomorrow I join in sweet matrimony
G C D G D G
But if you act alright Oh, you can take me out tonight
We can wine and dine and get back in time
For the last train to San Fernando.
Chorus: Instrumental (follows the chorus structure):
Chorus:
Well, I marry'n into high society
Be careful of the places you're a-takin' me
                       D G D
'Cause if you slip, I'll slide and I may never be a bride
Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.
Chorus:
Outro:
Last train (to San Fernando)
    D
Last train (to San Fernando)
Last train (to San Fernando)
    D
Last train (to San Fernando...)
Outro (Instrumental):
 (GEFF#) X6
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Take This Hammer A

Chorus:

Take this hammer(ugh) carry it to the captain (ugh)

E

Take this hammer(ugh) carry it to the captain (ugh)

A

D

Take this hammer(ugh) carry it to the captain...in (ugh)

A

Tell him I'm gone (ugh) You tell him I'm gone (ugh)

If he ask you (ugh) was I runnin' (ugh) X3

Tell him I's flyin' (ugh) tell him I's flyin' (ugh)

Chorus:

If he ask you (ugh) was I laughin' (ugh) X3
Tell him I's cryin' (ugh) tell him I's cryin' (ugh)

Chorus

Wabash Cannonball D

From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore

A

D

From the green and flowing mountains to the south belt by the shore

G

She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all

A

D

She's the combination known as the Wabash Cannon Ball

G

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar

A

As she glides along the woodlands, o'er the hills and by the shore

G

Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo squall

A

You're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon Ball

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 Cannon Ball

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 Cannon Ball

Chorus

Bury my Body E

E
Please God I don't care where they

A
Bury my body Lord, I don't care where they
E
Bury my body Lord, I don't care where they
E
A
B7
Bury my body 'Cause my soul is gonna live
E
A
E
With God, Live with God

A B7 E

Lead me Jesus, lead me

A B7 E

Why don't you lead me in the middle of the air
A B7 E

And if my wings should fail me
A B7 E

Won't you leave me with another pair

Please God I don't care where they
Bury my body Lord, I don't care where they
Bury my body Lord, I don't care where they
Bury my body 'Cause my soul is gonna live
With God, live with God

When I'm dead and buried Somebody's gonna say I know Just carry on down to the riverside I'm gonna let my spirit go

Please God I don't care where they
Bury my body Lord, I don't care where they
Bury my body Lord, I don't care where they
Bury my body 'Cause my soul is gonna live
With God, live with God

Old Time Religion D

Chorus:

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Give me that old time religion $\mbox{\mbox{\bf A}} \mbox{\mbox{\bf D}}$

Give me that old time religion G

Give me that old time religion D \mbox{A} D

It's good enough for me

It was good for my old mother It was good for my old mother If it's good for my old mother It's good enough for me Chorus:

It was good for Paul and Silas It was good for Paul and Silas If it's good for Paul and Silas It's good enough for me Chorus:

It was good for the Hebrew children It was good for the Hebrew children If it's good for the Hebrew children It's good enough for me Chorus: