Am Capo2 = Bm**Lost John** D **Ballad of Jesse James** D Bring me a little water, Sylvie **Grand Coulee Dam** D

Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho Am

**Lonesome Traveller** 

**Freight Train** C Capo2 = D

**Take This Hammer** Α

# Lonesome Traveller Am Capo 2

### 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 and I travelled with the poor (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

# Lost John D

Chorus

D Bb7 A7 D

Now he's long long gone

D Bb7 A7 D

Now he's long long gone

D

Lost John was standing by the railroad track

A7 D

Waiting for the freight train to come back

D

Freight train come back and never made no stop

A7 [

Lost John thought he'd have to ride the top

#### Chorus

Lost John came into a countrywoman's house Sat there as quiet as quiet as a mouse Said Mr Lost John "be my friend Be my friend unto the end"

#### Chorus

She said "Mr Lost John have some beer I'll send for the porter, and I'll bring it here" He said "Now woman don't you buy no beer The cops are on my trail and they'll soon be here"

#### Chorus

Lost John made a pair of shoes of his own Finest shoes that ever was worn Heels on the front, heels behind You couldn't tell which way lost John gwine

#### Chorus

They caught Lost John, put him in the pen Summer been and gone and now he's out again If anybody ask you who sung the song Tell them Lonnie Donegan been here and gone

#### Chorus x2

( Alt chords: Capo5 A F E7 A, A E7 A)

# The Ballad of Jesse James D

G		U
ad who kille	d many a i	man
<b>A7</b>		
lale train		
<b>D7</b>	G	D
e rich and h	ne gave to	the poor
A7	D	
eart and a l	orain	
	D	
e had a wife	e to mourn	for his life
	<b>A7</b>	
they were	brave	
<b>D7</b>	G	D
ittle coward	that shot	Mr. Howard
<b>A7</b>	D	
James in hi	s grave	
	A7 lale train D7 e rich and l A7 eart and a l e had a wife they were D7 ittle coward	lale train  D7 G e rich and he gave to A7 D eart and a brain D e had a wife to mourn A7 they were brave D7 G ittle coward that shot

It was on a Wednesday night and the moon was shining bright When they robbed the Glendale train And the folks from miles about they all said without a doubt It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James

Well, on a Saturday night, when Jesse was at home Just a'talking to his family brave Along came Robert Ford like a thief in the night and he laid Jesse James in his grave

Now poor Jesse had ad a wife to mourn for his life Three children they were so brave But that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard Has laid Jesse James in his grave

All the people held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death And they wondered how Jesse came to die It was one of his gang, called Little Robert Ford And he shot Jesse James on the sly

Now poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life Three children they were so brave But that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard Has laid Jesse James in his grave

#### **Bring a Little Water Sylvie** D

Chorus

Won't you bring a little water Sylvie

Won't you bring a little water now

Won't you bring a little water Sylvie

**A7** 

Every little once in a while

Well do you love me Sylvie

**A7** 

Do you love me now

G

Do you love me Sylvie

**A7** 

Every little once in a while

Chorus

Chorus

Prove it to me Sylvie

Prove it to me now

Prove it to me Sylvie

Every little once in a while

Chorus

Every little once and do you love me Sylvie Every little once in a while

Do you love me Sylvie

Every little once in a while

Chorus

## **Grand Coulee Dam** D

D G

Now the world holds seven wonders that the travellers always tell

Some gardens and some towers, I guess you know them well  ${f G}$ 

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

A

A

D

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

#### Chorus

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."

## Chorus

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

#### Chorus

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

## Joshua fit the battle of Jericho Am

Am E7 Am

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho

E7 An

And the walls came tumblin' down

Am

You may talk about your men of Gideon

**E7** 

You may talk about your kings of Saul

Dm

There's none like good old Josh-u-ay

E7 Am

At the battle of Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho Joshua fit the battle of Jericho And the walls came tumblin' down

Up to the walls of Jericho
He marched with a spear in his hand
"Go blow them ram's horns," Joshua cried
"'cause the battle is in my hands"

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho Joshua fit the battle of Jericho And the walls came tumblin' down

Then the lamb, ram, sheep horns began to blow And the trumpets began to sound And Joshua commanded the children to shout And the walls came tumblin' down

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls came tumblin' down

# Freight Train C C2 (D)

C G7

Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,

Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,

E7 F

Please don't tell what train I'm on

C G7 C

So they won't know where I'm gone.

Freight train, Freight train, goin' round the bend, Freight train, Freight train, comin' back again, One of these days turn that train around And go back to my home town.

One more place I'd like to be, One more place I'd lie to see, To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb, When I ride old number nine.

When I die Lord, Bury me deep, Down at the end of Chestnut street, Where I can hear old number nine As she comes down the line.

Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast, Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast, Please don't tell what train I'm on So they won't know where I'm gone.

# Take This Hammer A

Chorus:

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

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

A Ì Í Í D' Ì Í

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

Α

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