Pick a Bale of Cotton	D
Wabash Cannonball	C capo2(D)
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour	C
Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho	Am capo2 (Bm)
Lost John	D
Take This Hammer	A
I Shall Not Be Moved	С

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

D

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

7

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

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

7 1

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

### Chorus:

D

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

Δ7

Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

A7 [

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:

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

C
From the great Atlantic Ocean to the wide Pacific shore
G
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

## **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  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 brideThe 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 bedpost overnight  Y'know that I love and I wanna hold you tight On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday night.  F G7 C On the bedpost overnight  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. pight	
On the bedpost overnight	

## Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho Am capo2 (Bm)

Chorus

Am E7 Am

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho

E E7 Am

And the walls came tumblin' down Repeat Chorus

Am

You may talk about your men of Gideon

**E7** 

You may talk about your men of Saul

Am

But there's none like good old Josh-u-a

E E7 Am E

At the battle of Jericho

Chorusx2

'Way up to the walls of Jericho
With a sword drawn in his hand
"Go blow the ram's horn," Joshua cried
"'Cause the battle is in my hands"

Chorusx2

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

Chorus x2

### Skiffle Session 13 May 2022 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** D

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

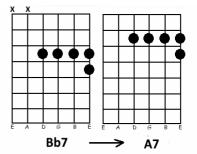
#### Chorus

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

### Chorus

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



# Skiffle Session 13 May 2022 Take This Hammer (Leadbelly) A

Chorus:

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

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

A D A

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

### I Shall Not Be Moved C

Chorus

C G7

I shall not, I shall not be moved

C

I shall not, I shall not be moved

.

Just like a tree that's standing by the water

**G7 C** 

I shall not be moved

C G

I'm on my way to Heaven, I shall not be moved

C

I'm on my way to Heaven, I shall not be moved

Just like a tree that's standing by the water

G7 C

I shall not be moved

Chorus

King Jesus is my Captain, I shall not be moved King Jesus is my Captain, I shall not be moved Just like a tree that's standing by the water I shall not be moved Chorus

I'm on my way to Heaven, I shall not be moved I'm on my way to Heaven, I shall not be moved Just like a tree that's standing by the water I shall not be moved Chorus