

Skiffle Session 7 August 2026

Putting on The Style	G
Alabama Bound	G
John Henry	G
Have a Drink on Me	A (G Capo 2)
Lost John	D (A Capo 5)
Lonesome Traveller	Bm (Am Capo 2)
Worried Man Blues	E

[https://www.northwichfolk.co.uk/20260807 skiffle.pdf](https://www.northwichfolk.co.uk/20260807_skiffle.pdf)



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Putting on the Style G (Vernon Dalhart / Lonnie Donegan)

G **D**
Young man in a carriage, driving like he's mad
G
With a pair of horses that he's borrowed from his dad
C
Cracks his whip so lively, to see his lady smile
D **G**
But she knows he's only putting on the style
G **D**
Putting on the agony, putting on the style

G
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while
C
And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile
D **G**
Seeing all the young folk putting on the style

Sweet sixteen goes to church, just to see the boys
Turns her head and giggles at every little noise
First this way a little, then that way a while
The boys all know she's only putting on the style

Putting on the agony,

Young man just from college makes a great display
With a great long jawbreaker that he can hardly say.
It can't be found in Webster's, and won't be for a while
For we know he's only putting on the style

Putting on the agony,...

Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might
Sings "Glory Hallelujah", puts the folks all in a fright.
You might think that Satan is coming down the aisle
But it's only the preacher putting on the style

Putting on the agony,
Putting on the agony,

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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

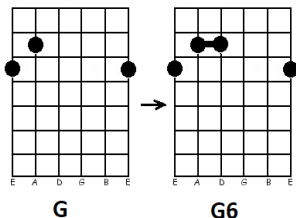
Leave me a dime for beer
Chorus

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

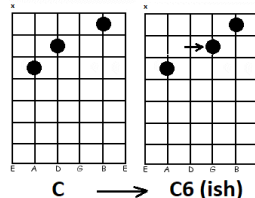
Well your hair don't curl
 And your eyes ain't blue
 But if you don't want me sweet Polly Ann
 Then I don't want you
 Chorus

Note:

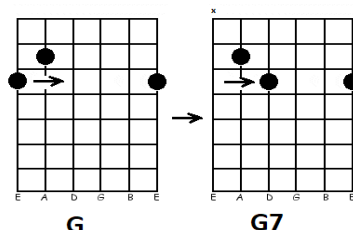
G6:- add 4th string 2nd fret to G



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



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



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John Henry G

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 .

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Have a Drink on Me A (G capo 2)

AG

In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road

DC

Along came a miner with a big fat load

ED

AG

ED

(hey hey everybody drink on me)

AG

He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot

DC

His hair so black that it looked like soot

ED

AG

(hey hey everybody drink on me)

AG

Well he reined in his mule and he hitched him to the rail

DC

And he said "old feller it's the end of the trail"

ED

AG

ED

(hey hey everybody drink on me)

AG

Well he ambled down to the old saloon

DC

He said "I know it's early and it ain't quite noon"

ED

AG

But hey hey everybody drink on me"

Chorus:

AG

"Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me

F#mEm

Everybody have a drink on me

ED

AG

ED

Hey hey everybody drink on me

G

Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me

F#mEm

Everybody have a drink on me

ED

AG

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 yellor 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:

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Lost John D (A capo 5)

Chorus

A F7 E7 A
D Bb7 A7 D

Now he's long long long gone

A F7 E7 A
D Bb7 A7 D

Now he's long long long gone

D(A)

Lost John was standing by the railroad track

A7(E7) D(A)

Waiting for the freight train to come back

D(A)

Freight train come back and never made no stop

A7(E7) D(A)

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

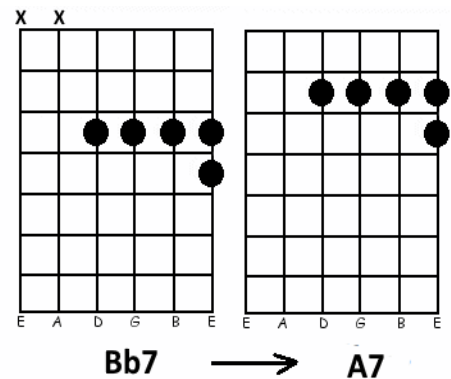
Summer been and gone and now he's out again

If anybody ask you who sung the song

Tell them Lonnie Donegan been here and gone

Chorus

Chorus



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Lonesome Traveller Bm (Am Capo2)

Chorus

BmAm

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller

ED

BmAm

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller

ED

F#7E7

BmAm

I've been travelling on

BmAm

I travelled here and then I travelled yonder

ED

BmAm

I travelled here and then I travelled yonder

I travelled here and then I travelled yonder

ED

F#7E7 BmAm

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

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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)