

A	Hey Good Looking	(T)
D	Move It On Over	(M)
G	London Homesick Blues	(DT)
C	Hush Hush	(D)
G	Clocks and Spoons	(T)
D	Catfish John	(DT)
C	City of New Orleans	(M)
C	Cabin <i>ON A HILL</i>	(D)
C	Stuck Inside of Mobile	(DT)
E	Tear My Still House Down	(M)
A	Deep Elem	(T)
C	Me and Bobby McGee	(D)
A	Dixie Chicken	(DT)
D	Leaving Louisiana	(T)
G	Mystery Train	(M)
C	Clay Pigeons	(D)
D	Operator	(M)
G	Ashes of Love	(DT)
C	Jambalaya	(T)
G	Little Maggie	(D)
E	Route 66	(M)
C	I Still Miss Someone	(T)
G	Atlantic City	(DT)
C	Walking After Midnight	(M)
C	Hallelujah	(DT)
E	It Takes A Lot To Laugh	(M)
A	Cold Rain and Snow	(DT)
C	I Hear Them All	(D)
G	Friend of the Devil	(T)
G	Drove Old Dixie Down	(DT)
G	Ripple	(M)
G	Jesse James	(D)
E	For What It's Worth	(M)
D	Blue Eyes Cryin' in R.A.W.	(T)
C	Down to Seeds and Stems	(DT)
G	Diamonds in the Rough	(ALL)

Handwritten initials or mark in the top right corner.

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

D

In the twilight glow I see her

A7

D

Blue eyes cryin' in the rain

---

As we kissed good-bye and parted

A7

D

D7

I knew we'd never meet again

---

G

Love is like a dying ember

D

A7

Only memories remain

---

D

Through the ages I'll remember

A7

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

---

Now my hair has turned to silver

A7

D

All my life I've love in vain

---

I can see her star in heaven

A7

D

D7

Blue eyes Crying in the rain

---

G

Someday when we meet up yonder

D

A7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

---

D

In the land that knows no parting

A7

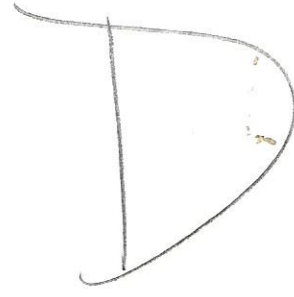
D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

A7

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain



CATFISH JOHN

(Chorus)

D G  
 Mama said don't go near that river  
 D A  
 Don't be hanging around old Catfish John  
 D G  
 But come the morning I'd always be there  
 D A D  
 Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn

G D  
 Take me back, to another MORNING

G D  
 To a time, so long ago

G D  
 When the sweet, magnolias blossomed

D A D  
 The cotton fields, were white as snow

G D  
 Catfish John was a river hobo

G D  
 He lived and died, by the rivers bend

G D  
 Looking back, I still remember

D A D  
 I was proud, to be his friend

(Chorus)

G D  
 Born a slave, in the town of Vicksburg

G D  
 Traded for, a chestnut mare

G D  
 Lord he never, spoke in anger

D A D  
 Though his load, was hard to bare

(Chorus + last line of chorus)

"D"

G. Dead  
VERSION

**Cabin on a Hill** - (Andy Davidson) *key of C*  
Structure: chs-vrs-chs-vrs-chs-Breaks-chs-/Bridge/-vrs-chs-Finale;

DOCK  
BOGGS

**Chorus:**

*I'm living all alone on this lost hill,  
One room cabin to keep me from the rain.  
Lost your love not my will, so I'm here just until,  
You take me back home again.*

START

(G) C Am  
Our little place, down by the river,  
was our home, for that year.  
My darlin' dear, I still shiver,  
when I think, of all your tears.

**(Chorus)**

(G) C Am  
we kissed and walked, held hands together,  
I don't remember, growing apart.  
Regrets each day, and now forever,  
These long days, they hurt my heart.

**(Chorus) ... Breaks ... (Chorus)**

**Bridge:**

C Am G  
My wayward wanders, I should have never.  
We came apart, look how we live.  
Our loving days, are gone forever.  
Aren't you willing, to forgive?

(G) C Am  
You shared your heart, I was your drummer,  
You were willing to get close.  
we shared our nights, all that summer,  
But then you found, that wilted rose.

**(Chorus)**

**(Chorus finale)**

C F C G C --> Am  
*Yes, I'm here just until, You take me back home again...*  
C G C  
*Please take me ba--ack, home again!*

Cold Rain and Snow  
TheBe Good Tanyas

Well I married me a wife  
She gave me trouble all my life  
She ran me out in the cold rain and snow  
Rain and snow, rain and snow  
She ran me out in the cold rain and snow

She came a runnin on down the stairs  
Combin back her long yellow hair  
And her cheeks were as red as a rose  
As a rose, as a rose  
And her cheeks were as red as a rose

Well I ain't got no use for your red apple juice  
And i'm not gonna be treated this a way

This a way this a way  
And i'm not gonna be treated this way

I see you sitting in the shade counting every dime i've made  
I'm so broke and i'm hungry too

Hungry too, hungry too  
I'm so broke and i'm hungry too  
I'm so broke and i'm hungry too