

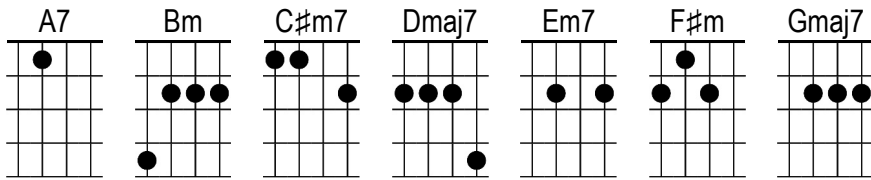
2021-04-19

The background of the image is a collage of several overlapping, aged, and torn pages of musical manuscript. The pages are yellowed with age and have irregular, ragged edges. Each page features handwritten musical notation on five-line staves. Some pages also contain handwritten lyrics in a cursive script. The overall aesthetic is that of a historical or antique music collection.

Anthology of Traditional Songs

Autumn Leaves

Traditional



Bm **Bm**↓

The falling **Em7** leaves **A7** drift by my **Dmaj7** window
Gmaj7 The falling **C#m7** leaves **F#m** of red and **Bm** gold

Bm I see your **Em7** lips, **A7** the summer **Dmaj7** kisses
Gmaj7 The sunburned **C#m7** hands **F#m** I used to **Bm** hold

Chorus

Bm Since you **C#m7** went away
F#m The days grow **Bm** long
| And soon I'll **Em7** hear
A7 Old winter's **Dmaj7** song
| But I **C#m7** miss you
| Most of **F#m** all
| My **Bm** Darling |
C#m7 When autumn **F#m** leaves
| Start to **Bm** fall

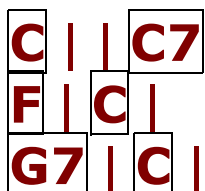
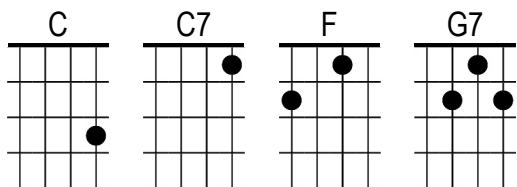
Bm **Em7** **A7** **Dmaj7** **Gmaj7** **C#m7** **F#m** **Bm** x2

Repeat Chorus

Yes, I miss you **C#m7** most of **F#m** all, **F#m** my **Bm** Darling |
C#m7 When autumn **F#m** leaves | start to **Bm** fall

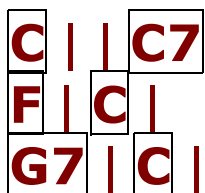
Blues Stay Away From me

Traditional



C Blues | stay away from | me C7
 F Blues | why don't you let me C be |
 Don't know G7 why | you keep on haunting C me |

C Love | was never meant for | me C7
 F True love | was never meant for C me |
 Seems some G7 how | we never can a Cgree |



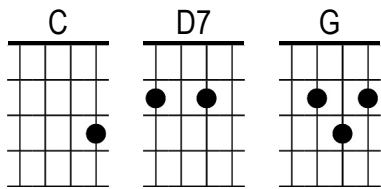
C Life | is full of mise | ry C7
 F Dreams | are like a memo C ry |
 Bringing G7 back | your love that used to C be |

C Tears | so many I can't | see C7
 F Years | don't mean a thing to C me |
 Time goes G7 by | and still I can't be C free |

Time goes G7 by | and still I can't be C free C↓ G7↓ C↓

Clementine (In A Cavern)

Traditional



In a **G** cavern, in a | canyon, exca|vation for a **D7** mine,
Dwelt a **C** miner, forty-**G**niner, and his **D7** daughter Clemen**G**tine

Chorus

Oh my **G** darling, oh my | darling,
Oh my | darling Clemen**D7**tine
Thou art **C** lost and gone for **G**ever,
Dreadful **D7** sorry, Clemen**G**tine

Light she **G** was, and like a | fairy, and her | shoes were number **D7** nine,
Herring **C** boxes without **G** topses, sandals **D7** were for Clemen**G**tine

Walking **G** lightly as a | fairy, though her | shoes were number **D7** nine,
Sometimes **C** tripping, lightly **G** skipping, lovely **D7** girl, my Clemen**G**tine

Repeat Chorus

Drove she **G** ducklings to the | water ev'ry mor|ning just at **D7** nine,
Hit her **C** foot against a **G** splinter, fell in **D7** to the foaming **G** brine

Ruby **G** lips above the | water, blowing | bubbles soft and **D7** fine,
But a **C** lass, I was no **G** swimmer, neither **D7** was my Clemen**G**tine

Repeat Chorus

In a **G** churchyard near the | canyon, where the | myrtle doth en**D7**twine,
There grew **C** roses and some **G** posies, ferti**D7**lized by Clemen**G**tine

Then, the **G** miner, forty- | niner, soon be | gan to fret and **D7** pine,
Thought he **C** oughter join his **G** daughter, so he's **D7** now with Clemen**G**tine

Repeat Chorus

I'm so **G** lonely, lost with | out her, wish I'd | had a fishing **D7** line,
Which I **C** might have cast a**G**bout her, might have **D7** saved my Clemen**G**tine

In my **G** dreams she still doth | haunt me, robed in | garments soaked with **D7**
brine,
Then she **C** rises from the **G** waters, and I **D7** kiss my Clemen**G**tine

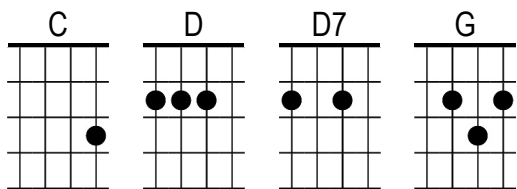
Repeat Chorus

Listen **G** fellers, heed the | warning of this | tragic tale of **D7** mine,
Arti**C**ficial resp**G**ration could have **D7** saved my Clemen**G**tine

How I **G** missed her, how I | missed her, how I | missed my Clemen**D7**tine,
'Til I **C** kissed her little **G** sister, and for **D7** got my Clemen**G↓**tine

Down By The Riverside

Traditional



G |

Gonna **G** lay down my | sword and shield
| Down by the | riverside, **D7** down by the | riverside
G Down by the | riverside
Gonna | lay down my | sword and shield
| Down by the | riverside
Ain't gonna **D** study **D7** war no **G** more |

Chorus

I ain't gonna **C** study war no | more
I ain't gonna **G** study war no | more
I ain't gonna **D** study **D7** war no **G** more |
I ain't gonna **C** study war no | more
I ain't gonna **G** study war no | more
I ain't gonna **D** study **D7** war no **G** more |

Gonna **G** stick my sword in the | golden sand
| Down by the | riverside, **D7** down by the | riverside
G Down by the | riverside
Gonna | stick my sword in the | golden sand
| Down by the | riverside
Ain't gonna **D** study **D7** war no **G** more |

Repeat Chorus

Gonna **G** put on my | long white robe
| Down By the | riverside, **D7** down by the | riverside
G Down by the | riverside
Gonna | put on my | long white robe
| Down by the | riverside
Ain't gonna **D** study **D7** war no **G** more |

Repeat Chorus

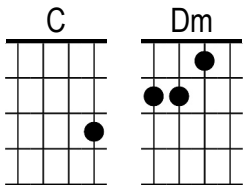
Gonna **G** put on my | starry crown
| Down by the | riverside, **D7** down by the | riverside
G Down by the | riverside
Gonna | put on my | starry crown
| Down by the | riverside
Ain't gonna **D** study **D7** war no **G** more |

I ain't gonna **C** study war no | more
I ain't gonna **G** study war no | more
I ain't gonna **D** study **D7** war no **G** more |
I ain't gonna **C** study war no | more
I ain't gonna **G** study war no | more
I ain't gonna **D** study **D7** war no **G**↓ more

Sat May 16 2020 07:04:13 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Drunken Sailor

Traditional



Verse 1

Dm What shall we do with a | drunken sailor?

C What shall we do with a | drunken sailor?

Dm What shall we do with a | drunken sailor?

C Earl-aye in the **Dm** ↓ ↓ ↓ morning

Chorus

Dm Way hay and | up she rises

C Way hay and | up she rises

Dm Way hay and | up she rises

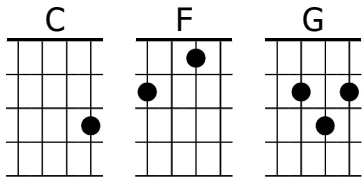
C Earl-aye in the **Dm** ↓ ↓ ↓ morning

Each line is sung 3 times then has the chorus sung after

2. Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober
3. Pull out the plug and wet him all over
4. Put him in the bilge and make him drink it
5. Put him in a leaky boat and make him bale her
6. Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him
7. Shave his belly with a rusty razor
8. Tie him to the topmast while she's yardarm under
9. Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline
10. Keel haul him 'til he's sober
11. That's what we do with the drunken sailor

Goodnight Ladies

Traditional



C Goodnight | ladies, | goodnight **G** ladies
C Goodnight **F** ladies, we're **1/2C** goin' to **1/2G** leave you **C** now
| Merrily we | roll along, **G** roll along, **C** roll along
| Merrily we | roll along **G** o'er the dark blue **C** sea

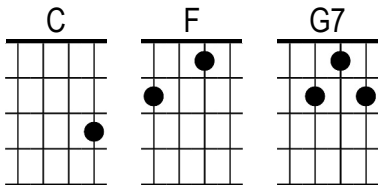
C Farewell | ladies, | farewell **G** ladies
C Farewell **F** ladies, we're **1/2C** goin' to **1/2G** leave you **C** now
| Merrily we | roll along, **G** roll along, **C** roll along
| Merrily we | roll along **G** o'er the dark blue **C** sea

C Sweet dreams | ladies, | sweet dreams **G** ladies
C Sweet dreams **F** ladies, we're **1/2C** goin' to **1/2G** leave you **C** now
| Merrily we | roll along, **G** roll along, **C** roll along
| Merrily we | roll along **G** o'er the dark blue **C↓** sea

Tue Mar 23 2021 07:11:12 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Happy Birthday

Traditional



Tab Version

```
A |-----|-----|
E |-----1-0-|-----3-1-|
C |-0-0-2-0-|-----|
```

```
A |-----3-0-|-----|-1-1-0-|
E |-----1-0-|-----|-1-3-1-|
C |-0-0-|-----2-|-----|
```

Strum Version

Happy **C** Birthday to **G7** you

Happy | Birthday to **C** you

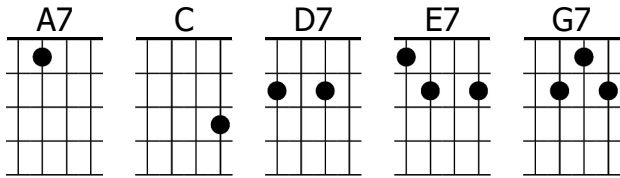
Happy | Birthday dear **F** "PERSON"

Happy **G7** Birthday to **C↓** you

Mon Dec 16 2019 07:14:50 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Has Anybody Seen My Gal? (Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue)

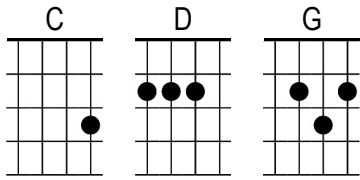
Traditional



C Five foot two, **E7** eyes of blue
 But **A7** oh, what those | five feet could do
 Has **D7** anybody **G7** seen my **C** gal? **G7**
C Turned up nose, **E7** turned down hose
A7 Never had no | other beaus
 Has **D7** anybody **G7** seen my **C** gal? |
 Now if you **E7** run into a | five foot two, **A7** covered with | fur
D7 Diamond ring and | all those things, **G7**↓ betcha' life it isn't her
 But **C** could she love, **E7** could she woo?
A7 Could she, could she, | could she coo?
 Has **D7** anybody **G7** seen my **C** gal? |
 Has **D7** anybody **G7** seen my, **D7** anybody **G7** seen my, **D7** anybody **G7**
 seen my **C** gal? **C**↓

I Had But Fifty Cents

Traditional



I **G** took my girl to a | dance one night, it **D** was a social | hop
We | danced until the | lights went out and the **G** music had to | stop
I | took her to a | restaurant, the **C** finest in the | state
She | said she wasn't | hungry, but **D** this is what she **G** ate:

A **G** dozen raw, a | plate of slaw, a **D** chicken and a | roast
Some | applesass, and | asparagas and **G** soft-shell crabs on | toast
A | box of stew, and | crackers, too; her **C** appetite was im| mense
When she | asked for pie, I **G** thought I'd die, for **D** I had but fifty **G** cents

She **G** said she wasn't | hungry, and **D** didn't care to | eat
But | I've got money in my | clothes, to **G** bet she can't be | beat
She | took it in so | cozy, she **C** had an awful | tank
She | said she wasn't | thirsty, but **D** this is what she **G** drank:

A **G** whiskey skin, a | glass of gin which **D** made me shake with | fear
A | ginger pop, with | rum on top, a **G** schooner then of | beer
A | glass of ale, a | gin cocktail; she **C** should have had more | sense
When she | called for more, I fell **G** on the floor, for **D** I had but fifty **G** cents

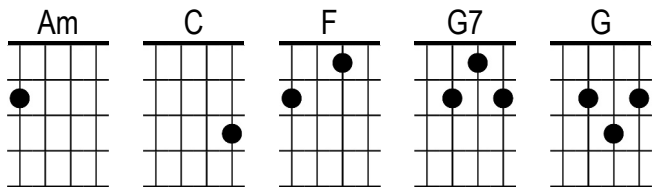
Of **G** course I wasn't | hungry, and **D** didn't care to | eat
Ex| pecting every | moment to be **G** kicked out in the | street
She | said she'd fetch her | family 'round some **C** night, and then we'd have | fun
When I | gave the man the | fifty cents, **D** this is what he **G** done:

He **G** tore my clothes, he | smashed my nose, he **D** hit me in the | jaw
He | gave me a prize of | two black eyes and **G** with me swept the | floor
He | took me where my | pants hung loose and **C** tossed me o'er the | fence
Take | my advice, don't **G** try it twice, if **D** you've got but fifty **G↓** cents

Mon May 25 2020 06:45:37 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

I've Been Working On The Railroad

Traditional



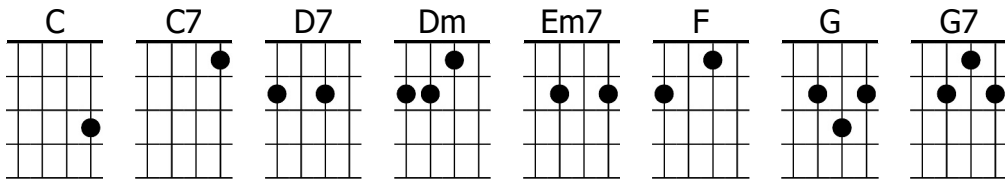
C I've been working on the **1/2 Am** rail **1/2 C** road
F All the live long **C** day
C I've been working on the **1/2 Am** rail **C** road
 Just to **G** pass the time a **G7** way
C Can't you hear the whistle **1/2 Am** blow **1/2 C** ing
F Rise up so early in the **C** morn
F Can't you hear the captain **C** shouting
1/2 C Dinah, **1/2 G** blow your **C** horn

C↓ Dinah, won't you blow
F↓ Dinah, won't you blow
G↓ Dinah, won't you **G7**↓ blow your **C**↓ horn
C↓ Dinah, won't you blow
F↓ Dinah, won't you blow
G↓ Dinah, won't you **G7**↓ blow your **C**↓ horn
C Someone's in the kitchen with **F** Dinah
C Someone's in the kitchen I **G** know
C Someone's in the kitchen with **F** Dinah
1/2 G Strumming on the **1/2 G7** old ban **C**jo, and singing

C Fee, fi, **F** fiddly eye oh
1/2 C Fee, fi, **1/2 F** fiddly eye **G** oh, oh, oh, oh
C Fee, fi, **F** fiddly eye ohhhh
1/2 G Strumming on the **1/2 G7** old ban **C**↓jo

Lavender Blue

Traditional



C↓ **G**↓ **F**↓ **C**↓

C Lavender **G** blue, dilly, dilly

F Lavender **C** green

F If I were **D7** king, dilly, dilly

G7 I'd need a | queen

C Who told me **G** so, dilly, dilly

F Who told me **C** so

F I told my **C**self, dilly, dilly

1/2 Dm I **1/2 G7** told me **1/2 C** so **1/2 C7**

If your **F** dilly, dilly heart

Feels a | dilly, dilly way

And **Em7** if you answer, | "Yes"

In a **G** pretty little church

On a | dilly, dilly day

D7↓ You'll be wed in a **G7**↓ dilly, dilly dress of

C Lavender **G** blue, dilly, dilly

F Lavender **C** green

F Then I'll be **C** king, dilly, dilly

Dm And you'll **G7** be my **C** queen **1/2 F** **1/2 G7**

C Great-grandfather met **F** great grandmother
When **C** she was a shy young **G** miss
And **C** great-grandfather won **F** great-grandmother
With **C** words more or less like **G7** this

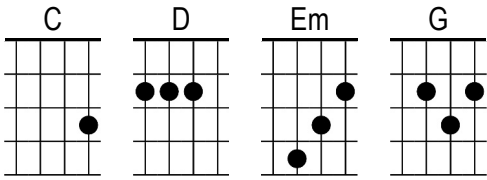
C Lavender **G** blue, dilly, dilly
F Lavender **C** green
F If you were **C** king, dilly, dilly
G7 You'd need a | queen
C Who told you **G** so, dilly, dilly
F Who told you **C** so
F I told my **C**self, dilly, dilly
1/2F I **1/2G7** told me **C** so

If your **F** dilly, dilly heart
Feels a | dilly, dilly way
And **Em7** if you answer, | "Yes"
In a **G** pretty little church
On a | dilly, dilly day
D7↓ You'll be wed in a **G7↓** dilly, dilly dress of

C Lavender **G** blue, dilly, dilly
F Lavender **C** green
F Then I'll be **C** king, dilly, dilly
Dm And you'll **G7** be my **C** queen **C↓** **G7↓** **C↓**

Loch Lommond

Traditional



By **G** yon bonnie **Em** banks, and by **C** yon bonnie **D** braes
Where the **G** sun shines **Em** bright on Loch **C** Lo**D**mond
There **G** me and my **Em** true love spent **C** many happy **D** days
On the **G** bonnie, bonnie **C** banks o' Loch **D** Lo**G**mond |

Chorus

Oh, **G** ye'll take the **Em** high road, and **C** I'll take the **D** low road
And **G** I'll be in **Em** Scotland a **C**fore **D** ye
But **G** me and my **Em** true love will **C** never meet a **D**gain |
On the **G** bonnie, bonnie **C** banks o' Loch **D** Lo**G**mond |

'Twas **G** there that we **Em** parted in **C** yon shady **D** glen
On the **G** steep, steep **Em** side o' Ben **C** Lo**D**mon'
Where **G** in purple **Em** hue the **C** Hieland hills we **D** view
An' the **G** moon comin' **C** out in the **D** glou**G**min' |

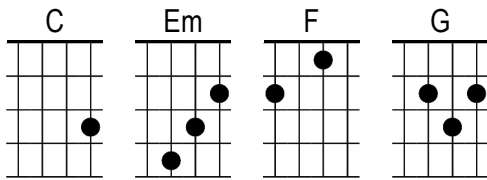
Repeat Chorus

The **G** wee birdies **Em** sing and the **C** wild flow'rs **D** spring
And in **G** sunshine the **Em** waters are **C** slee**D**pin'
But the **G** broken heart it **Em** kens nae **C** second spring a **D**gain
Tho' the **G** waeful may **C** cease frae their **D** gree**G**tin' |

Oh, **G** ye'll take the **Em** high road, and **C** I'll take the **D** low road
And **G** I'll be in **Em** Scotland a **C**fore **D** ye
But **G** me and my **Em** true love will **C** never meet a **D**gain |
On the **G** bonnie, bonnie **C** banks o' Loch **D** Lo**G**mond

Michael Row The Boat Ashore

Traditional



C | **F** **C** **Em** **F** $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** **C**

Michael **C** row the boat a | shore, Halle **F** lu **C** jah
 Michael **Em** row the boat a **F** shore, Halle $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** lu- $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** u- **C** jah
 Sister **C** help to trim the | sails, Halle **F** lu **C** jah
 Sister **Em** help to trim the **F** sails, Halle $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** lu- $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** u- **C** jah

Michael **C** row the boat a | shore, Halle **F** lu **C** jah
 Michael **Em** row the boat a **F** shore, Halle $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** lu- $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** u- **C** jah
 River **C** Jordan is chilly and | cold, Halle **F** lu **C** jah
 Chills the **Em** body but not the **F** soul, Halle $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** lu- $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** u- **C** jah

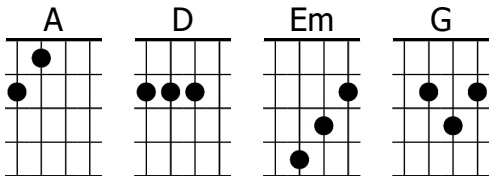
Michael **C** row the boat a | shore, Halle **F** lu **C** jah
 Michael **Em** row the boat a **F** shore, Halle $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** lu- $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** u- **C** jah
 River is **C** deep and the river is | wide, Halle **F** lu **C** jah
 Milk and **Em** honey on the other **F** side, Halle $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** lu- $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** u- **C** jah

Michael **C** row the boat a | shore, Halle **F** lu **C** jah
 Michael **Em** row the boat a **F** shore, Halle $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** lu- $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** u- **C** jah

C | **F** **C** **Em** **F** $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** $\frac{1}{2}$ **G** **C**↓

On A Bicycle Built For Two

Traditional



D | | | **G** | **D** **D**↓

D Dai | sy! | Dai | sy! **G** Give me your | answer **D** do |
A I'm | half **D** cra | zy **Em** all for the | love of **A** you |
 It | won't be a | stylish **D** marriage, | I **G** can't af | ford a **D** carriage |
 But | you'll look **A** sweet u**D**pon the **A** seat of a **D** bicycle **A** built for **D** two |

(**D** Dai | sy! | Dai | sy! **G** Give me your | answer **D** do |
A I'm | half **D** cra | zy **Em** all for the | love of **A** you |
 We'll | spend all our | life to**D**gether, | re**G**ardless | of the **D** weather |
 And | you'll look **A** sweet u**D**pon the **A** seat of a **D** bicycle **A** built for **D** two |)

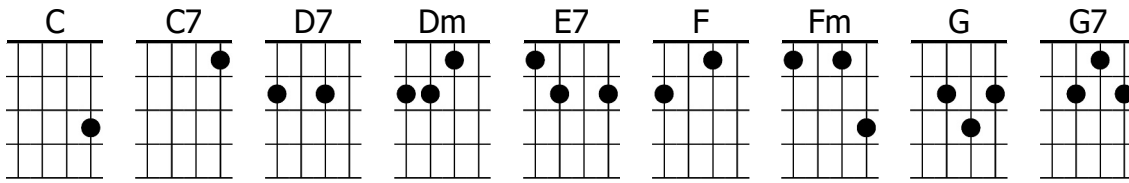
D Dai | sy! | Dai | sy! **G** Give me your | answer **D** do |
A I'm | half **D** cra | zy **Em** all for the | love of **A** you |
 We'll | leave when the | ball is **D** over, | get **G** married | in the **D** clover |
 And | you'll look **A** sweet u**D**pon the **A** seat of a **D** bicycle **A** built for **D** two **D**↓

On a **D** bicycle **A** built for **D** two **D**↓

On a **D** bicycle **A** built for **D**↓ two

On The Sunny Side Of The Street

Traditional



Grab your **C** coat and get your **E7** hat
Leave your **F** worries on the **Fm** doorstep
C Just direct your **D7** feet
To the **1/2Dm** sunny **1/2G7** side of the **1/2C** street **1/2G7**

Can't you **C** hear the pitter **E7** pat?
And that **F** happy tune is **Fm** your step
C Life can be com **D7** plete
On the **1/2Dm** sunny **1/2G7** side of the **C** street

I used to **C7** walk in the | shade with those **F** blues on pa | rade
But **D7** I'm not a | fraid, this **G7↓** rover crossed **G↓** over

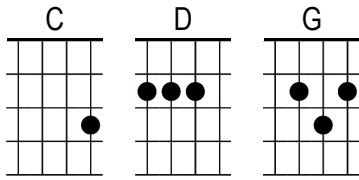
If I **C** never had a **E7** cent
I'd be **F** rich as Rocke **Fm** feller
C Gold dust at my **D7** feet
On the **1/2Dm** sunny **1/2G7** side of the **C** street

I used to **C7** walk in the | shade with those **F** blues on pa | rade
But **D7** I'm not a | fraid, this **G7↓** rover crossed **G↓** over

If I **C** never had a **E7** cent
I'd be **F** rich as Rocke **Fm** feller
C Gold dust at my **D7** feet
On the **1/2Dm** sunny **1/2G7** side of the **C↓** street

The Rattlin' Bog

Traditional



Chorus

G Oh ho, the **C** rattlin' bog, the **G** bog down in the **D** valley-o
G Rare bog, the **C** rattlin' bog, the **G** bog down in the **D↓** valley-**G↓**o

Well, **G** in that bog there | was a hole, a | rare hole, a **D** rattlin' hole
A **G↓** hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

And **G** in that hole there | was a tree, a | rare tree, a **D** rattlin' tree
A **G↓** tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

And **G** on that tree there | was a limb, a | rare limb, a **D** rattlin' limb
A **G↓** limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog
down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

And **G** on that limb there | was a branch, a | rare branch, a **D** rattlin' branch
A **G↓** branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the
hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

And **G** on that branch there | was a twig, a | rare twig, a **D** rattlin' twig
The **G↓** twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and
the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

And **G** on that twig there | was a nest, a | rare nest, a **D** rattlin' nest

And the **G↓** nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

And **G** on that nest there | was an egg, a | rare egg, a **D** rattlin' egg

The **G↓** egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

And **G** on that egg there | was a bird, a | rare bird, a **D** rattlin' bird

The **G↓** bird on the egg and the egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

And **G** on that bird there | was a feather, a | rare feather, a **D** rattlin' feather

The **G↓** feather on the bird and the bird on the egg and the egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

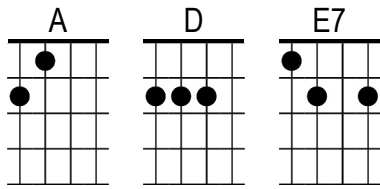
And **G** on that feather there | was a flea, a | rare flea, a **D** rattlin' flea

The **G↓** flea on the feather and the feather on the bird and the bird on the egg and the egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

Repeat Chorus

Seven Old Ladies

Traditional



Chorus

And it's **A** oh, | dear, | what can the | matter be
E7 Seven old | ladies got | stuck in the | lavatory
A They were **D** there from **A** Sunday to | Saturday
E7 Nobody | knew they were **A** there |

They **A** said they were **D** going to have **A** tea with the | Vicar
So they **E7** went in to | gether, they | thought it was | quicker
But the **A** lavatory **D** door was a **A↓** bit of a **nc** sticker
So the **E7** Vicar had | tea all a **A** lone |

Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** first in **D** line was Pe**A**nelope | Humphrey
E7 Sat on the | bowl, and ar|ranged herself | comfy
When she **A** tried to get **D** up, she **A↓** couldn't get her **nc** bum free
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** second old **D** lady was **A** Abigail | Primm
She **E7** only went | in on a | personal | whim
But her **A** privates got **D** stuck 'twixt the **A↓** bowl and the **nc** rim
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** third one **D** in, was **A** little Miss | Bartlett
E7 She paid her | penny, and | straight in she | darted
What a **A** waste of a **D** penny, 'cuz **A↓** she only **nc** farted
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** fourth old **D** lady was **A** old Mrs. | Schuster
She **E7** sat on the | handle and | thought someone | goosed her
Said, **A** "Oh my **D** dear, it don't **A↓** feel like it **nc** used to"
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** next one **D** in was **A** Mrs. Mc | Bligh
She **E7** went in to | sip, from a | bottle of | rye
She **A** slipped through the **D** hole and fell **A↓** in with a **nc** cry
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** sixth in **D** line was **A** old Mary | Draper
E7 She used the | toilet but | couldn't find | paper
A All she could **D** find was a **A↓** bricklayer's **nc** scraper
And **E7** nobody | knew she was **A** there |

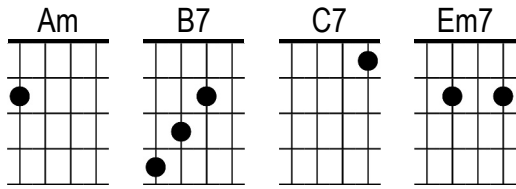
Repeat Chorus

Well the **A** last lady **D** in, was **A** old Mrs. | Mason
The **E7** toilets were | full, so she | peed in the | basin
And **A** that was the **D** water that **A↓** I washed me **nc** face in
For **E7** I didn't know | she had been **A** there |

Repeat Chorus

St James Infirmary

Traditional



I went **Em7** down to that **B7** St. James In **Em7** firmary |
| Heard sweet **Am** baby **B7** groan |
Em7 Nobody **B7** down there could **Em7** cheer me
| 'Cause I **C7** knowed that **B7** she'd soon be **Em7** gone |

And **Em7** as I was **B7** standing there a' **Em7** grievin' |
My | heart feelin' **Am** just like **B7** lead |
I **Em7** knowed that **B7** she'd soon be **Em7** leavin' |
It's a' **C7** wishin' it was **B7** me in **Em7** stead |

Em7 B7 Em7 | | **Am B7** |
Em7 B7 Em7 | **C7 B7 Em7** |

Then I **Em7** went to **B7** Old Joe's **Em7** bar room |
| Most of my **Am** friends were **B7** there |
But **Em7** nobody **B7** understood my **Em7** trouble |
I tell you, **C7** nobody **B7** seemed to **Em7** care |

When I **Em7** got back **B7** to the In **Em7** firmary |
| All was **Am** still as **B7** night |
Sweet **Em7** baby on a **B7** long low **Em7** table |
She was **C7** pale, and so **B7** cold and **Em7** white |

And when I **Em7** put my **B7** hand on her **Em7** pretty face |
 It was | cold like **Am** marble **B7** stone |
 And I **Em7** knowed no **B7** woman could ever **Em7** take her | place
 Lord, it **C7** made me **B7** feel so a **Em7** lone |

Em7 B7 Em7 | | **Am B7** |
Em7 B7 Em7 | **C7 B7 Em7** |

She's **Em7** gone, she's **B7** gone God **Em7** bless her |
 Wher | ever **Am** she might **B7** be |
 If she'd **Em7** searched this **B7** whole world **Em7** over |
 She wouldn't **C7** have found a **B7** friend like **Em7** me |

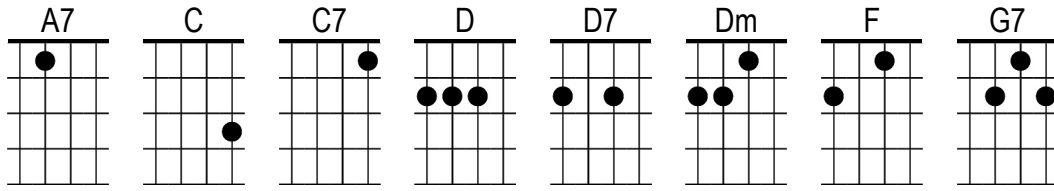
Give me my **Em7** bumps bag **B7** cold and my **Em7** button shoes |
 When you've | laid me **Am** down to **B7** sleep |
 Put these **Em7** old guitar **B7** picks in **Em7** my lapel |
 And set this **C7** old guitar **B7** down by my **Em7** feet |

Went **Em7** down to that **B7** St. James In **Em7** firmary |
 | Heard sweet **Am** baby **B7** groan |
Em7 Nobody **B7** down there could **Em7** cheer me
 | 'Cause I **C7** knowed that **B7** she'd soon be **Em7** gone |

Em7 B7 Em7 | | **Am B7** |
Em7 B7 Em7 | **C7 B7 Em7** ↓

Take Me Out To The Ball Game

Traditional



F↓ **D7**↓ **1/2C** **1/2A7** **1/2D7** **1/2G7** **C**

C Katie Casey was **G7** baseball mad
C Had the fever and **G7** had it bad
A7 Just to root for the **Dm** home town crew
D Every cent, **G7** Katie spent

C On a Saturday **G7** her young beau
C Called to see if she'd **G7** like to go
 To **A7** see a show, but Miss **Dm** Kate said, "No,
 I'll **D** tell you what you can **G7** do"

Chorus

C Take me out to the **G7** ball game
C Take me out with the **G7** crowd
A7 Buy me some peanuts and **Dm** Cracker Jacks
D I don't care if I **G7** never get back
 Let me **C** root, root, root for the **G7** home team
 If **C7** they don't win, it's a **A7** shame
 For it's **F**↓ one, **D7**↓ two, **1/2C** three strikes, you're **1/2A7** out at the
1/2D7 old **1/2G7** ball **C** game

C **G7** **C** **G7**

C Katie Casey saw **G7** all the games
C Knew the players by **G7** their first names
A7 Told the umpire **Dm** he was wrong
All a **D**long, good and **G7** strong

C When the score was just **G7** two to two
C Katie Casey knew **G7** what to do
A7 Just to cheer up the **Dm** boys she knew
She **D** made the gang sing this **G7** song

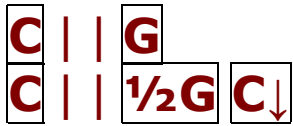
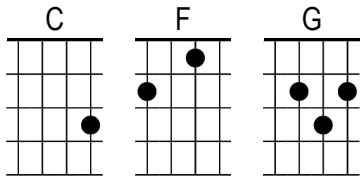
Repeat Chorus

F↓ **D7↓** **1/2C** **1/2A7** **1/2D7** **1/2G7** **C↓**

Wed Mar 25 2020 06:20:01 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Turkey In The Straw

Traditional



Well, I **C** hitched up my wagon and | went down the road with a | team of horses and
a **G** great big load
It was **C** on a warm and | lazy afternoon so I | cracked my whip and started **1/2 G**
singin' a **C↓** tune

Chorus

C Turkey in the straw, | turkey in the hay
F Turkey in the straw, | turkey in the hay
C Pick em up, shake em up, **1/2 C** any way at **1/2 G** all
And **C** hit them with a tune called **1/2 G** turkey in the **C↓** straw

Well, I **C** had a little hen and she | had a wooden leg, she was the | best old hen that
G ever laid an egg
She **C** laid more eggs than any | hen on the farm but a | nother little drink didn't
1/2 G do her any **C↓** harm

Repeat Chorus

Well, I **C** went out to milk and I | didn't know how. I | milked the goat in **G**stead of
the cow
A **C** monkey sittin' on a | pile of straw, was a- | winkin' his eye at his **1/2 G** mother-in-
C↓law

Repeat Chorus

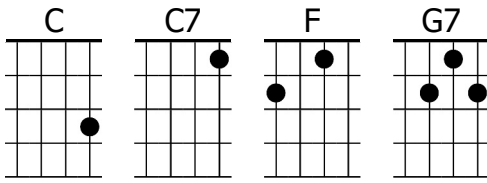
Oh, I **C** had a girl and | she was good but | one of her legs was **G** made of wood
Her **C** hair was false and her | teeth were, too, and there | wasn't very much for
1/2G me to **C↓** do

Repeat Chorus

Fri Jul 03 2020 06:55:42 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

When The Saints Go Marching In

Traditional



Oh, when the **C** saints go marching | in
Oh, when the | saints go marching **G7** in
Lord, I **C7** want to be in that **F** number
When the **1/2C** saints go **1/2G7** marching **C** in

Oh, when the **C** sun refuse to | shine
Oh, when the | sun refuse to **G7** shine
Lord, I **C7** want to be in that **F** number
When the **1/2C** sun re **1/2G7** fuse to **C** shine

Oh, when the **C** moon goes down in | blood
Oh, when the | moon goes down in **G7** blood
Lord, I **C7** want to be in that **F** number
When the **1/2C** moon goes **1/2G7** down in **C** blood

Oh, when the **C** stars have disap|peared
Oh, when the | stars have disap **G7** peared
Lord, I **C7** want to be in that **F** number
When the **1/2C** stars have **1/2G7** disap **C** peared

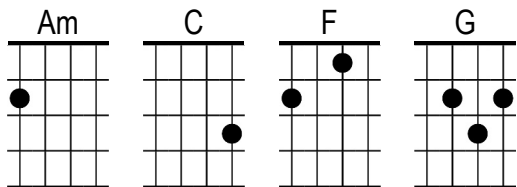
Oh, when they **C** crown Him Lord of | all
Oh, when they | crown Him Lord of **G7** all
Lord, I **C7** want to be in that **F** number
When they **1/2C** crown Him **1/2G7** Lord of **C** all

Oh, when the **C** day of judgement **|** comes
Oh, when the **|** day of judgement **G7** comes
Lord, I **C7** want to be in that **F** number
When the **1/2C** day of **1/2G7** judgement **C↓** comes

Sat Oct 17 2020 07:16:31 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional



As **C** I was going over the **Am** far famed Kerry mountains
I **F** met with Captain Farrell and his **C** money he was counting,
I | first produced my pistol and **Am** then produced my rapier,
Saying, **F** "Stand and deliver" for he **C** were a bold deceiver

Chorus

Mush-a **G** ring dum-a do dum-a da↓
C Whack fol the daddy oh↓ **F** Whack fol the daddy oh↓
There's **C** whiskey **G** in the **C** jar |

I **C** counted out his money and it **Am** made a pretty penny
I **F** put it in my pocket and I **C** took it home to Jenny,
She | sighed and she swore that **Am** she never would deceive me,
But the **F** devil take that women for they **C** never can be easy

Repeat Chorus

I **C** went up to my chamber, all **Am** for to take a slumber
I **F** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **C** sure 'twas no wonder
But | Jenny drew me charges and she **Am** filled them up with water
Then **F** sent for Captain Farrell to be **C** ready for the slaughter

Repeat Chorus

'Twas **C** early in the morning, just be **Am**fore I rose to travel
Up **F** comes a band of footmen and **C** likewise Captain Farrell
I **|** first produced me pistol for she **Am** stole away me rapier
I **F** couldn't shoot the water, so a **C** prisoner I was taken

Repeat Chorus

Now there's **C** some take delight in the **Am** carriages a rolling
And **F** others take delight in the **C** hurlin' and the bowlin'
But **|** I take delight in the **Am** juice of the barley
and **F** courtin' pretty fair maids in the **C** mornin' bright and early

Repeat Chorus

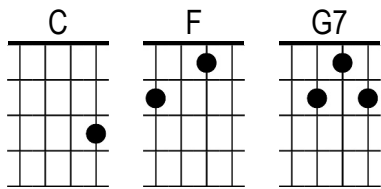
If **C** anyone can aid me 'tis my **Am** brother in the army
If **F** I can find his station in **C** Cork or in Killarney
And **|** if he'll go with me, we'll go **Am** rovin' in Killkenny
And I'm **F** sure he'll treat me better than my **C** own a-sporting Jenny

Repeat Chorus

Thu Dec 26 2019 07:20:19 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Wild Rover

Traditional



C G7 C |

I've **C** been a wild | rover for | many a **F** year |
And I **C** spent all me **G7** money on | whiskey and **C** beer |
But | now I'm re|turning with | gold in great **F** store |
And I **C** never will **G7** play the | wild rover no **C** more |

Chorus

And it's **G7** no, | nay, | never (*4 taps, stomps, or claps*)
nc No, nay, | never, no **F** more, |
Will I **C** play | the wild **F** rover, |
No, nay, **G7** never, | no **C** more |

I **C** went to an | ale house I | used to fre**F**quent |
And I **C** told the land**G7**lady me | money's all **C** spent |
I | asked her for | credit, she | answered me, **F** "Nay, |
Such a **C** custom as **G7** yours I could | have any **C** day." |

Repeat Chorus

I **C** pulled from my | pocket a | handful of **F** gold |
And **C** on the round **G7** table it | glittered and **C** rolled |
She | said, "I have | whiskeys and | wines of the **F** best |
And I'll **C** take you up **G7** stairs, and I'll | show you the **C** rest |

Repeat Chorus

I'll have **C** none of your | whiskeys nor | fine Spanish **F** wines |
For your **C** words show you **G7** clearly as | no friend of **C** mine |
There's | others most | willing to | open a **F** door |
To a **C** man coming **G7** home from a | far distant **C** shore |

Repeat Chorus

I'll go **C** home to me | parents, con|fess what I've **F** done |
And I'll **C** ask them to **G7** pardon their | prodigal **C** son |
And | if they for|give me as | oft times be**F**fore |
Then I **C** promise I'll **G7** play the wild | rover no **C** more |

Repeat Chorus

And it's **G7** no, | nay, | never (**4 taps, stomps, or claps**)
nc No, nay, | never, no **F** more, |
Will I **C** play | the wild **F** rover, |
No, nay, **G7** never, | no **C↓** more