55 COUNTRY CLASSICS

CONTENTS

VOICE • PIANO • GUITAR

Title

ALL THE GOLD IN CALIFORNIA .................................................. 31
ALMOST PERSUADED .......................................................... 16
ALONG THE SANTA FE TRAIL .............................................. 137
ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT? ........................................... 110
BIRD DOG ................................................................. 128
A BOY NAMED SUE .......................................................... 143
COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE ................................................ 19
DON'T FENCE ME IN .......................................................... 112
THE DOOR ............................................................................. 134
DREAMS OF THE EVERYDAY HOUSEWIFE ................................ 152
EVERLASTING LOVE .......................................................... 93
FRIEND, LOVER, WIFE ...................................................... 44
THE GRAND TOUR ............................................................. 114
THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WHOLE U.S.A. ....................... 26
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY? ........................................... 120
(Have You Ever Been Blue) ................................................ 26
HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT ........................... 155
THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN .......................................... 34
I'M JUST A COUNTRY BOY ................................................... 72
IT'S ALL IN THE GAME ......................................................... 80
KIDS (Say The Darkest Things) ............................................. 39
KISS AN ANGEL GOOD MORNIN' ...................................... 57
LAURA (What's He Got That I Ain't Got) ............................... 118
THE LEGEND OF BONNIE AND CLYDE ................................. 88
THE LETTER ........................................................................... 22
LISTEN TO THE RADIO ........................................................ 36
LITTLE GIRL GONE ............................................................ 96
LOOKIN' FOR LOVE ............................................................. 42
LOVE THE WORLD AWAY .................................................... 47
ME AND BOBBY Mcgee ....................................................... 6
MIRACLES ............................................................................... 6
MCKIN' BIRD HILL ............................................................. 52
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL .................................................. 54
MOUNTAIN MUSIC ............................................................ 67
MR. BOJANGLES .................................................................... 102
A RAINY NIGHT IN GEORGIA ................................................ 126
RING OF FIRE .......................................................................... 12
ROCK ISLAND LINE ............................................................ 70
RUN, WOMAN, RUN ............................................................ 74
SECRET LOVE ......................................................................... 2
SLOW HAND ........................................................................... 108
STAND BY YOUR MAN .......................................................... 146
STATUES WITHOUT HEARTS ................................................. 77
THE SWEETEST THING (I've Ever Known) .......................... 94
TAKE ME TO YOUR WORLD .................................................. 158
TAKE THIS JOB AND SHOVE IT ............................................. 149
'TIL I CAN MAKE IT ON MY OWN ........................................... 131
VAYA CON DIOS (May God Be With You) ........................... 104
WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE ....................................................... 86
THE WAYS TO LOVE A MAN ................................................. 64
WHAT'S YOUR MAMA'S NAME, CHILD .............................. 140
WHO'S CHEATIN' WHO ....................................................... 106
WHY ME? ........................................................... .......................... 106
YOU DECORATED MY LIFE ................................................ .......................... 106
YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE ................................................ .......................... 106
YOU'RE THE ONLY STAR (In My Blue Heaven) ..................... .......................... 106

Larry Gatlin & The Gatlin Brothers Band
David Houston
Bob Eberle
Elvis Presley
Everly Brothers
Johnny Cash
Anne Murray
Willie Nelson & Leon Russell
George Jones
Glen Campbell
Narvel Felts
Johnny Paycheck
George Jones
Donna Fargo
Jim Reeves and Patsy Cline
Sammi Smith
Jody Miller
Don Williams
Tom T. Hall
Tammy Wynette
Charley Pride
Tammy Wynette
Marte Haggard
Sammi Smith
Don Williams
Donna Fargo
Johnny Lee
Kenny Rogers
Roger Miller
Don Williams
The Pinetoppers
Charlie Rich
Alabama
Jerry Jeff Walker
Hank Williams Jr.
Johnny Cash
Johnny Cash
Tammy Wynette
Freddy Fender
Conway Twitty
Tammy Wynette
Larry Gatlin with Family and Friends
Juice Newton
Tammy Wynette
Johnny Paycheck
Tammy Wynette
Freddy Fender
Everly Brothers
Tammy Wynette
Tanya Tucker
Charly McClain
Kris Kristofferson
Kenny Rogers
Donna Fargo
Gene Autry
THE SWEETEST THING
(I've Ever Known)

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
OTHA YOUNG

When I see you in the morning, we're not children.
With the sleep I have both been loved before.

I remember all the laughter and the tears.
We have given and we have taken many rides.

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we shared last night.
on troubled shores.
And as we lie here,
But all the heartaches
just two and temp-

shadows in the light
only make before the
me love you
more.
the sweetest

thing
I've ever known
is loving you.

And I have never
been afraid of
losing And I have never wanted

love to be a chain. I only

know that when I’m with you, you’re my sunshine, you’re my

rain. The sweetest thing I’ve ever known is loving
Now, you and

The sweetest thing I've ever known
is loving you.
Recorded by ALABAMA

MOUNTAIN MUSIC

Words and Music by RANDY OWEN

Brightly

A

D/A

Oh,

play me some mountain music,
grandma and grandpa used to play....

Then I'll

float on down the river to a cabin hideaway.

Drift away...

like Tom Sawyer, ride a raft...
with ol’ Huck Finn.

like Rip Van Winkle, daze
dream in’ again.

play me some mountain music,
Then I'll float on down the river
to a Cajun hideaway.
Swim a - cross the riv - er, just to prove.
Climb a long, tall hick - 'ry.

that I'm a man,
ver, "skin - nin' cats." Spend the day.

be - in' la - zy,
ball with chert - rocks, just be

in' na - ture's friend.
mill slabs for bats.
Play some back-home, come-on music.

that comes from the heart.

something with lots of feelin', 'cause that's where mu-

D.S. and fade

sic has to start.

Oh,
Words by
PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER
Spanish Lyric by
FREDDY FENDER

Moderately
Tacet

Music by
SAMMY FAIN

SECRET LOVE

Recorded by FREDDY FENDER

G

\[\text{with pedal throughout}\]

G

had torn as a secret love

told a friendly star.

Am

lived within that dream

ers of ten do.

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All too soon
just how won
my se - cre -

der - ful you

love are
be - came
and why
im -

I'm

pa-tient
so in
love with you.
Emin

Now I shout it from the highest hills;
Ay, ya vol no medicer no di

Dmin G7 Cm

e ven told the golden daf fols. And
no mi ra lo que pa ce a mi.

G G/F E

now my heart's an open door
Ven qui da me tu calor
and my que me
secret love is no secret any more.
corazon se muer-te sin tua.
cresc.

Coda
And my secret love is no
mor.

D
secret any more.
ALMOST PERSUADED

Recorded by DAVID HOUSTON

Words and Music by
GLENN SUTTON and BILLY SHERRILL

Slow Waltz

(Male version) Last night all alone in a bar-room met a girl with a
(Female version) Last night all alone in a bar-room met a guy with a

drink in her hand._ She had ruby red lips, coal black hair and
drink in his hand._ He had baby blue eyes, coal black hair and a

eyes that would tempt any man._ Then she came and sat down at my table,
smile that a girl understands._ Then he came and sat down at my table,
and as she placed her soft hands in mine, I found myself
and as he placed his hand over mine, I found myself

wanting to kiss her for temptation was flowing like wine.
wanting to kiss him for temptation was flowing like wine.

CHORUS

And I was almost persuaded to strip myself of my pride.

Almost persuaded to push my conscience aside. (Male) Then we
(Female) Then we
danced and she whispered, "I need you!"  "Take me away from here and be my man."  Then I danced and he whispered, "I need you!"  "Let me take you away and be your man."  Then I

looked into her eyes and I saw it:  (Both) The reflection of my wedding band.

CHORUS

And I was almost persuaded to let strange lips lead me on.

Almost persuaded but your sweet love made me stop and go home.
Recorded by ANNE MURRAY

COULD I HAVE THIS DANCE
(from the film "URBAN COWBOY")

Words and Music by
WAYLAND HOLYFIELD and BOB HOUSE

Gentle Country Waltz (♩♩♩ = ♩♩ ♩)

A  E/A  Bm7  D/E

I'll

Always remember the song they were playing. The
Always remember that magic moment when

First time we danced, and I knew.
I held you close to me.

As we

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swayed to the music and held to each other,
we moved together I knew forever

I fell in love with you.

Could you be my partner every night?

I have this dance for the rest of my life?

Would I be ever need.
When we're together, it feels so right.

Could I have this dance for the rest of my life?

I'll rest of my life.
LOVE THE WORLD AWAY
(from the film "URBAN COWBOY")

Words and Music by
BOB MORRISON and JOHNNY WILSON

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all time
our
time
is
ours
to
away.
share.

it soon takes
Love will al
ways
much,
we for-
just a

get
touch.
That's when I
touch.
away.
Come with me;

know it's
all the
time for me to say:

Take my hand;

let's walk through love's door and be free from the world.

once more. Here's my arms. We can hide today, and

love the world away.
Once a
love the world a-
way.
We can love
the world a-
way.

HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

Words and Music by
KIRS KRISTOFFERSON

Take the ribbon from your hair,
Come and lay down by my side
Yesterday is dead and gone

Shake it
Till the
And to-

loose and let it fall,
early mornin' light,
morrow's out of sight

Lay-in' soft up on my
All I'm takin', is your
And it's sad to be a-

skin,
time,
lonely
(To Fine)

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Help me make it thru the night.

I don't care who's right or wrong,

try to understand.

Let the devil take tomarow.

Lord, tonight I need a friend.
THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WHOLE U.S.A.

Moderate

Good morning, morning, hello sunshine
I'll make the bed, I'll fix your lunch and you fix

head, Why'd we move that jangle clock so far a way from the
mine, Now tell me the truth Do these old shoes look funny, honey it's almost

bed, Just one more minute that's why we moved it

one more hug or

two, Do you love wakin' up next to me as much as I love wakin' up next to

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you. You make the you be care-ful, got-ta go. I love you

Have a beau-ti-ful day_ And kiss the Happy eat Girl _ In The

Whole U. S. A. Skip-a-dee-doo-dah_ Thank you Lord, for mak-ing him for

me_ And thank you for let-ting life turn out the way that I al-ways thought it could
There once was a time when I could not imagine how it would feel to say I'm the Happiest Girl in the Whole U. S. A.

Now shine on me sunshine walk with me, world, it's a skip-a-dee-doo-dah day, And I'm the Happiest Girl in the Whole U. S. A.
Recorded by LARRY GATLIN & THE GATLIN BROTHERS BAND

ALL THE GOLD IN CALIFORNIA

Words and Music by
LARRY GATLIN

Moderately

All The Gold In California is in a

bank in the middle of Beverly Hills in somebody else's

name. So if you're dreamin' about California,
it don't matter at all where you've played before California's a brand new game.

Tryin' to be a hero winding up a zero can scar a man forever right down to your soul.

Living on the spotlight can kill a man.
outright
cause every thing that glit ters
is not gold.
And All The
Coda
game,
I'M JUST A COUNTRY BOY

Words and Music by
FRED HELLERMAN and MARSHALL BARER

Moderately slow

Verses

1. I ain't gonna marry in the Fall, I
2. never gonna kiss the ruby lips of the
3. never could afford a store-bought ring With a

ain't gonna marry in the Spring; For I'm in love with a
prettiest girl in town; I'm never gonna ask her if she'd
dazzling diamond stone; All I could afford was a

pretty little girl who wears a diamond ring, And
marry me For I know she'd turn me down, 'Cause
loving heart, The only one I own.
Refrain

I'M JUST A COUNTY BOY— Money have I

none, But I've got silver in the stars And
gold in the morning sun, And gold in the morning

1.2. Sun. 2. I'm sun. 3. I
**ME AND BOBBY McGEE**

Records by ROGER MILLER

**Words and Music by**

KRIS KRISTOFFERSON and FRED FOSTER

**Moderately**

C

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, Headin' for the coal mines of Kentucky To the California trains; Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans,

sun, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul;

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained;

Standin' right beside me, Lord, Through everything I done,

Took us all the way to New Orleans.

And every night she kept me from the cold. Then I took my har-
poon out of my dirty, red bandanna And was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the
lin-as, Lord, I let her slip away Lookin' for the home I hope she'll

blues: With them wind-shield wipers slap-pin' time and Bobby clap-pin'
find: And I'd trade all of my to-mor-rows for a sin-gle yes-ter-

hands We fin-ly sang up ev-ry song that driver knew.
day, Hold-in' Bobby's bod-y next to mine.

Freedom's just an-other word for noth-in' left to lose,
Freedom's just an-other word for noth-in' left to lose,
Noth-in' ain't worth noth-in', but it's free;
Noth-in' left is all she left for me;

Feel-in' good was eas-y, Lord, When Bob-by sang the blues;

And feel-in' good was good e-nough for me,
And, bud-dy, that was good e-nough for me;

Good e-nough for me and Bob-by Mc-Gee.
From the Gee.
KISS AN ANGEL GOOD MORNIN'

Verse:
1. Whenever I chance to meet some old friends on the street,
2. (Well,) people may try to guess the secret of happiness,

They wonder how does a man get to be this way.
But some of them never learn, it's a simple thing...

I've always got a smiling face.
The secret I'm speakin' of.
is a woman and a man in love.
And

ev'ry-time they ask me why,
I just smile and say,
answer is in this song that I always sing.

Chorus:
You've got to Kiss An Angel Good Mornin'
and

let her know you think about her when you're gone.
Kiss An Angel Good Mornin'

and

love her like the devil when you get back home.

2. Well, get back home.

get back home.
Verse

1. When the sun in the morn-in' peeps o-ver the hill And kiss-es the
t 2. Got a three-cor-nered plow and an a-cre to till And a mule that I
t 3. When it's late in the eve-ning I climb up the hill And sur-vay all my

t
ros-es round my win-dow still; Then my heart fills with glad-ness when
bought for a ten dol-lar bill; There's a tum-ble-down shack and a
king-dom while ev-ry-thing's still; On-ly me and the sky and an

I hear the trill Of the birds in the tree-tops on MOCK-IN' BIRD HILL.
rust-y ol' mill, But it's my Home Sweet Home up on MOCK-IN' BIRD HILL.
ol' whippoor-will, Sing-in' songs in the twi-light on MOCK-IN' BIRD HILL.
Chorus

TRA-LA LA TWIT-TLE-DEE DEE DEE, it gives me a thrill To

wake up in the morn-in' to the mock-in' bird's trill; TRA-LA

LA TWIT-TLE-DEE DEE DEE, there's peace and good will; You're

wel-come as the flow-ers on MOCK-IN' BIRD HILL. 2.Got a HILL.

3.When it's
(Spoken:) Let me tell you about a woman I know. She don't drink. She don't smoke. She can't stand a dirty joke. She don't hang out till the morning light. She don't have to get high. Lord, to get right. She's a
friend, she's a lover, she's my wife.

2. But I'll take a drink right. But that's just me, son, that's just me. Well, if you don't know my woman, you might think she's square. But you ought-a see that woman when she lets down her hair. She's the damned-est thing that ever walked into my life. She's a
2. But I'll take a drink,
Lord and I'll have a smoke.
And I've told some downright filthy jokes.
I've been known to hang out till the morning light.
Been known to get high, tryin' to get right.
But that's just me, son, that's just me.

3. I wear jeans, and she wears silk.
I like beer, and she likes milk.
She can be soft like a summer rain,
But lock them doors at night, she's a hurricane.
She's a friend, she's a lover, she's my wife.

2nd Chorus:
Lord, it's still a mystery, what she sees in me.
She said, long as I want her, she'll never set me free.
She's the damnedest thing that ever walked into my life.
She's a friend, she's a lover, she's my wife.
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL

Words and Music by NORRIS WILSON, BILLY SHERILL and RORY BOURKE

Moderate

Hey, did you happen to see the most beautiful girl in the world? And if you did, was she crying, crying? Hey, if you happen to see the most beautiful girl that
Dm       Am       E
walked out on me, tell her I'm sorry;

Am7      D        E
tell her: "I need my baby." Won't you

A
tell her that I love her.

A       D
I woke up this morning and realized what I had

done. I stood alone in the
cold grey dawn; I knew I'd lost my morning sun.

I lost my head and I said some things;

now come the heart-aches that the morning brings. I know I'm wrong and

D.S. al Coda

I couldn't see; I let my world slip away from me. So,

repeat and fade

that I love her, that I love
THE LETTER

Words and Music by WAYNE CARSON THOMPSON

Moderately

Give me a ticket for an airplane,

Ain't got time to take the fastest train.

Lone-ly days are gone, I'm a-go-in' home.

My baby just wrote me a letter.

I don't care how much money I got to spend,

Got to get back to my baby.

Lone-ly days are gone,

I'm a-go-in' home, My baby just wrote me a letter.

Well she

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wrote me a letter said she couldn't live without me no more.

Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more.

Give me a ticket for an airplane, Ain't got time to take the fastest train.

Lonely days are gone,

Repeat for fade

My baby just wrote me a letter.

Repeat for fade
MR. BOJANGLES

Moderate Waltz beat

Words and Music by
JERRY JEFF WALKER

1. I knew a man Bo- ja-
   gles and he danced for you,
   in New Or-leans I was in
   gles, Then he danced a lick
   strel shows and coun-
   ty fairs through-out the
   ev'-ry chance in honk-
   y tonsks for drinks and

2. (He) met him in a cell.
   shoes.
   cell.
   South.
   tips,

3. (He) said his name, Bo-
   He grabbed his pants a bet-
   ood at me to be the eyes.
   He
   He spoke with tears of fif-
   But most of the time I spend be-hind these coun-
   ty bars,

4. (He) danced for those at min-

5. (He) said, "I dance now at

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He jumped so high, jumped so high,
He talked of life, talked of life,
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh,
His dog up and died, he up and died,
He shook his head and as he shook his head,
Then he light-ly touched down,
light-ly touched down,
Shook back his clothes all a-round,
After twenty years he still grieved,
I heard someone ask please,
Someone ask please,
Mister Bo-jangles,
Mister Bo-jangles,
Mister Bo-jangles,
Mister Bo-jangles,
[1, 2, 3, 4.]
[5.]
Mister Bo-jangles,
dance.
dance.
A RAINY NIGHT IN GEORGIA

Recorded by HANK WILLIAMS JR.

By TONY JOE WHITE

Moderately

Hoverin' by my suitcase, tryin' to find a warm place to spend the night;

Neon signs a-flashin', taxi cabs and busses passin'

through the night;

A heavy rain a fallin';
The distant moanin' of a train

Seems I hear your voice callin' "It's all right."
Seems to play a sad refrain to the night;

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A RAIN-Y NIGHT IN GEOR-GIA;
I be-lieve it's rain-in' all o-ver the
world;

How man-y times I've won-dered;
3. I find me a place in a box car,
So I take out my guitar to pass some time;
Late at night when it's hard to rest,
I hold your picture to my chest, and I'm all right;

(CHORUS)
Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE

LAURA
(What's He Got That I Ain't Got)

Words and Music by
LEON ASHLEY and MARGIE SINGLETON

Moderately, with a beat

LAURA, hold these hands and count my fingers,
LAURA, see these walls that I built for you,

LAURA, touch these lips you once desired,
LAURA, see this carpet that I laid,

chest hear my heart beat,
curtains on the windows,

Lay your head upon my
See those fancy

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Touch these ears that's listened to your wishes,
Laura count the dresses in your closet.

Most of them fulfilled, and that's a lot,
Name upon the checkbook in your bag.

Soft, gentle hands caress my body,
If there's time before I pull this trigger.

Tell me what He's Got That I Ain't Got?
Tell me what he's
got that I can't give you,
Must be something I was born with.

You took an awful chance to be with another man,
And if there's time before I pull this trigger.

So tell me What He's Got That I Ain't Got?
Then

tell me What He's Got That I Ain't Got?

LAURA
Recorded by CONWAY TWITTY

SLOW HAND

Words and Music by
MICHAEL CLARK and JOHN BETTIS

Moderately

Bm

D

As the

mid-night moon was drift-in' through the lazy sway of the trees,
shad-owed ground, with no one a-round, and a blanket of stars in our eyes,

I saw the look in your eyes look-in' into mine,
we are drift-ing free, like two lost leaves on the
see-in' what you wanted to see.
Darlin', don't say a word, 'cause I
crazy wind of the night.
Darlin', don't say a word, 'cause I

already heard what your body's sayin' to mine.
I'm tired of
already heard what your body's sayin' to mine.
If I want it

last moves, I've got a slow groove.
on my mind.
all night, please say it's all right.
We've got the

time.
'cause I got a man with a slow hand.
I wanna lover with an easy touch, I want somebody who will spend some time, not come and go in a heated rush.

I've found somebody who will understand. When it comes to love, I wanna slow hand.
On the
If I want it all
night,

please say it's all
right...

It's not a fast move...
but a

slow groove...
on my mind...
'cause I got a man...with a
YOU DECORATED MY LIFE

Words and Music by
BOB MORRISON and DEBBIE HUPP

Moderately

1. All my life was a pa-per... once plain, pure and white;
Till you

2. (Like a) rhyme with no rea-son...
in an un-fin-ished song;
There was

moved with your pen... chang-in' moods now and then... till the bal ance was right.
Then you

no har mo ny... life meant noth-in' to me... un-til you came a-long.
And you

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added some music, ev'ry note was in place:

brought out the colors, what a gentle surprise:

And any-

Now I'm

body could see all the changes in me, by the look on my face:

able to see all the things life can be, shin-in' soft in your eyes:

And you

deco-rated my life:

created a world

where dreams are a part:

And
Gmaj9  C  G  Gmaj9  C  Bm7
you.    de-c-o-ra-ted my life  by paint-in' your love

Em  Em/D  Am7  D7
all o-ver my heart,  You de-c-o-ra-ted my

G  B7  C/D  C  C/b  C
life.

2. Like a

C  C/D  C  C/D  C  C  Gmaj7
RING OF FIRE

Moderately Bright

Words and Music by
MERLE KILOORE and JUNE CARTER

Love is a burning thing

of love is sweet

And it makes a fiery

When hearts like ours

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Bound by wild desires
I fell for you like a child

I fell into a Ring Of Fire.
Oh, but the fire went wild.

I fell into a burning Ring Of Fire I went
down, down, down and the flames went higher. And it burns, burns, burns, The Ring Of Fire.

The Ring Of Fire. The Fire. And it burns, burns, burns. The Ring Of Fire.

(Repeat for fadeout) The Ring Of Fire.
Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE

STAND BY YOUR MAN

Words and Music by
TAMMY WYNETTE and BILLY SHERRILL

Sometimes it's hard to be a woman,
But if you love him you'll forgive him,
giving all your love even though he's

hard to understand.

You'll have bad times,
And if you love him,

And he'll have good times,
Do-in' things that you don't understand.

Oh be proud of him,
'Cause after all he's just a man.

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Stand by your man,
Stand by your man,
Stand by your man,
Give him two arms to cling to,
And tell the world you love him,
And show the world you love him,

And something warm to come to when nights are cold and lonely.

Keep giving all the love you can.
Stand by your man.
IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

Words by
CARL SIGMAN

Music by
GEN. CHARLES G. DAWES

Moderate Rock

Guitar → C
(Capo up 4 frets)
Keyboard → E

Man-y a tear has to
fall, but It's All In The Game.
All in the won-der-ful game that we

know as love.
You have words with him and your

fu-ture's look-ing kind-a
dim But these things your heart can rise above.

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Once in a while he won't call, but it's all in the game.

Soon he'll be there at your side with a sweet bouquet. And he'll kiss your lips and caress your waiting fingers.

Repeat and fade

fly, fly away.
STATUES WITHOUT HEARTS

Words and Music by
LARRY GATLIN

Moderately

\( D7 \)
\( G \)
\( C \)
\( G \)

Stat-ues with-out hearts.,
stones with no feel-ing

\( mf \)

Am
D7sus4

play-ing out a part.,
ever feel-in' what we say.

\( D7 \)
\( G \)
\( C \)
\( G \)

Stat-ues with-out hearts.,
stones with no feel-ing
That's what we'll become
if we let love get away

way.

You tell me it's easy to love me, well, it's easy for me to love you,

But sometimes love that's easily taken is
easily taken for granted, too. So I'm gonna love you and

take care of you 'cause you're my one and only one; I'll do everything that's in my power to

see that we never become statues without
‘TIL I CAN MAKE IT ON MY OWN

Words and Music by TAMMY WYNETTE, BILLY SHERRILL and GEORGE RICHEY

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1. I'll need time then, to get you off my mind, and I may sometimes bother you, try to let me be in touch with you, even ask too much of you from time to time.

2. Now and 'til I can make it on my own.
Verse 5. (see extra lyrics)

(3) I'll get by, but no matter how I try, there'll be a brighter day, but 'til
times you know, I'll call. Chances are my tears will fall, and I'll
then I'll lean on you, that's all I mean to do,

1. C7

have no pride at all from time to time.

(4) But they 'til I can make it on my own. Surely, some day I'll look up and

2. C7

see the morning sun, without another lonely night be -
Verse 5:

But 'til then, Lord, you know I'm gonna need a friend.
'Til I get used to losing you, let me keep on using you,
'Til I can make it on my own.
Kids say the darndest things.

Have you ever listened close, to the games they play or the little songs they sing?

{Last night, dressed up in}

high-heel shoes and wearin' my old hat, my
four-year-old said, "I want a divorce!"
"Mom-my, Dad-dy's tell-in' some-one on the phone: 'Don't you call me here no more'--

Kids say the darn-dest things.
Have you ever listened close to the games--

they play or the little songs they sing?
"Bet my daddy can whip your daddy; but daddy's never home.

And I think mom-my's wor-ried 'bout him 'cause

she cried all night long."

Kids say the darn-dest things.
ever listened close to the games they play or the little songs they sing?

You never know what they learn at school or

what they're thinkin' of. My first grader just said a four-

D.S. for 8 bars and fade

letter word and it sure wasn't love.
VAYA CON DIOS
(May God Be With You)

Words and Music by
LARRY RUSSELL, INEZ JAMES and BUDDY PEPPER

Moderate Waltz tempo

Now the hacienda's dark the town is sleeping, Now the time has come to part.
Village mission bells are softly ringing If you listen with your heart.
Dawn is breaking through a gray tomorrow, But the memories we share.

To Coda

the time for weeping, the time for weeping,
you'll hear them singing, Va-Ya Con Dios my darling.
are there to borrow.

1.

May God be with you my love.
Now the May God be

(Va-ya con Dios)

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with you my love. Where ever you may be I'll be beside you. All

though you're many million dreams away. Each night I'll say a pray'r a pray'r to

Gm7 C7 Am7 D7

Gm7 C7 Am7 D7

guide you to hasten ev'ry lonely hour of ev'ry lonely day. Now the

dar-ling. May God be with you my love.
**WHY ME?**

**Words and Music by KRIS KRISTOFFERSON**

Moderately, with a Gospel feeling

Why me, Lord? What have I ever done to deserve even
If you think there's a way I can try to re-

one of the pleasures I've known?
Tell me, Lord, What did I ever
pay all I've taken from you,
Maybe, Lord, I can show someone

do that was worth loving you. Or the kindness you've shown?
else what I've been thru myself. On my way back to you.
Lord, help me, Jesus, I've wasted it so, Help me, Jesus, I know what I am.

But now that I know that I've needed you So, help me

Jesus, my soul's in your hands. Try me, Lord hands.

Coda
Well, I've spent a lifetime lookin' for you;
And I was alone then, no love in sight;

Singles bars and good time lovers were
and I did every thing I could to get me

Never through the night.
Playin' a fool's
Don't know where it start -
game, hop-in' to win;
ed or where it might end;
and tell-in' those
I turned to a

sweet lies and los-in' a-gain.
stran ger just like a friend.
I was
I was

look-in' for love in all the wrong places,
look-in' for love in too
look-in' for love in all the wrong places,
look-in' for love in too
look-in' for love in all the wrong places,
look-in' for love in too
man-y fac-es, search-in’ their eyes and look-in’ for trac-es of
man-y fac-es, search-in’ their eyes and look-in’ for trac-es of
man-y fac-es, search-in’ their eyes and look-in’ for trac-es of

what I’m dream-in’ of. Hop-in’ to find a friend
what I’m dream-in’ of. Hop-in’ to find a friend
what I’m dream-in’ of. Now that I’ve found a friend

and a lover; I’ll bless the day I dis-cov-er an-
and a lover; I’ll bless the day I dis-cov-er an-
and a lover; I bless the day I dis-cov-ered
othe-er heart
look-in’ for love.
othe-er heart
look-in’ for love.

Then you came a-knock-in’ at my heart’s door; you’re

ev-ry-th ing I’ve been look-in’ for.
No more

Repeat and fade

you, oh you; look-in’ for love__ in all__
_the wrong plac-es;_ in too-many fac-es,

search-in' their eyes... and look-in' for trac-es of what I'm dream-in' of.

Now that I've found a friend and a lover; I bless the day_

I discovered you, oh you; look-in' for love.
Recorded by NARVEL FELTS

EVERLASTING LOVE

Words and Music by
BUZZ CASON and
MAC GAYDEN

Moderately, with a beat

Hearts go astray, leaving hurt when they
go, you,

Filled with regret, I come back beginning
For - give, for - get; where's the love

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needed me so.
we once knew?

Open up your
Where life's river flows
then you'll really

Here I stand with my everlasting
Till someone's there to show the way to lasting

love. Need you by my side, girl to be my
Like the sun that shines, endlessly it
bride,
shines,
You'll never be denied, everlasting
love.
From the very start, open up your
heart,...
Be a lasting part of everlasting love.
strong...
We have our very own everlasting love.

D. S. and fade
Moderately slow, in 2

Miracles, miracles,

that's what life's about.

Most of you
must agree
if you've thought it out.

Who is rich and who is poor?

I can see and I can hear.

Who has more than me?

I have quite enough.

can feel
to weep.

I can even cry.
and my mind is free.
I can walk, I can run, I can swim the sea.
Miracles, miracles, that's what life's about.

We have made a baby son,
I found you and you found me.

And he looks like me,
We are not without...

Repeat and fade

We are not without...
LISTEN TO THE RADIO

Moderately bright

I guess as a lover
I try to find a

I have a way to go,
way to explain to you

When someone wants you,
what's on my mind and
not sound so plain to you.
But you'll understand if you take my hand.
But you'll realize if you close your eyes.

Then we can dance real slow
to something on the radio.

Listen to the radio.
Oh, listen to the radio.

“Let’s spend the night together.”
“Baby, don’t go.”
They sing it on the radio.
The words I'd say
don't seem to sound as real.

The songs they play,
that's how I really feel.

So
ROCK ISLAND LINE

New Words and Music adaptation by
PAUL CAMPBELL and JOEL NEWMAN

Moderately

Refrain

Oh, the Rock Island Line it is a mighty good road. Oh, the Rock Island Line it is the

road to ride. The Rock Island Line it is a mighty good road. Well, if you

want to ride you got to ride it like you find it, get your ticket at the station for the Rock Island Line.

Verses

1. It's cloudy in the west looks like rain. Bought me a ticket on a railroad train
2. (The) seventy-five was always late. But arrived today at a quarter to eight. The
3. (The) engineer said before he died, "There's two more drinks that I would like to try." The con-
4. (The) east-bound train was on the west-bound track. The north-bound train was on the south-bound track. The con-

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Pour on the water shov-el on the coal stick your head out the win-dow see the driv-ers roll-
engi-neer said when they cheered his name, "We're right on time but this is yes-ter-day's train."
duc-tor said, "What can they be? A hot glass of wa-ter and a cold cup of tea!"
duc-tor hol-lered, "Now ain't this fine what a pe-cu-liar way to run a rail-road line."

Refrain

Oh, well, the Rock Is-land Line it is a might-y good road. Oh, the

Rock Is-land Line it is the road to ride. The Rock Is-land Line it is a

might-y good road. Well, if you want to ride you got to ride it like you find it, get your

tick-et at the sta-tion for the Rock Is-land Line. 2. The

Rock Is-land Line.
WHO'S CHEATIN' WHO

Lively $d = 132$

Words and Music by JERRY HAYES

Ev'rywhere you look,
you can write a book on the trouble with a woman and a man;
but you cannot impose;
you can't stick your nose into something that you don't understand.

Still you wonder
Chorus:

who's cheat - in' who, and who's be - in' true;

who don't e - ven care an - y - more? It makes you won - der

who's do - in' right with some - one to - night, and

whose car is parked next door. 2. I door. Still you won - der

Verse 2:
I thought I knew him well; I really couldn't tell
That he had another lover on his mind.
You see it felt so right when he held me tight;
How could I be so blind?
But still you wonder ... (To Chorus):

Verse 4:
A heart is on the line each and every time
Love is stolen in the shadows of the night.
Though it's wrong all along, it keeps going on
As long as they keep out of sight.
But still you wonder ... (To Chorus)
YOU’RE THE ONLY STAR
(In My Blue Heaven)

Words and Music by
GENE AUTRY

Moderately

YOU’RE THE ONLY STAR IN MY BLUE HEAVEN.

L.H.

And you’re shining just for me

YOU’RE THE ONLY STAR IN MY BLUE HEAVEN

L.H.

And in dreams your face I see

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You're the guiding light That brightens up the night

Till you come in sight My heart is lonely

YOU'RE THE ONLY STAR IN MY BLUE HEAVEN

And you're shining just for me... me.
TAKE ME TO YOUR WORLD

Moderately

If you can find it in your heart to just forgive,

I'll come back and live the way you wanted me to live.

All I want is just to be your girl.

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get me____ and Take Me To Your____ World.

Take Me____ To Your World,____ away from bar-rooms____ filled with smoke, Where
Take Me____ To Your World,____ make me for-get____ the things I've heard, Where

I won't have to serve a drink or hear an-other____ dirt-y joke, All I want is
people say I love you____ and love is not____ a dirt-y word, All I want is

just to be your____ girl, Please____ come____ and get me____ And

Take Me To Your____ World,____ World,____
ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT?

Moderately

Chorus

C

Are You Lonesome Tonight, Do you miss me tonight, Are you

Bb A7 Dm A7 Dm G7

sorry we drifted apart? Does your memory

stray To a bright summer day, When I kissed you and called you sweet-
heart? Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare? Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there? Is your heart filled with pain, Shall I come back again? Tell me, dear, Are You Lonely Tonight? Are You
Recorded by WILLIE NELSON & LEON RUSSELL

DON'T FENCE ME IN

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Oh, give me land, lots of land under starry skies above DON'T FENCE ME IN. Let me ride through the wide open country that I love, DON'T FENCE ME IN. Let me be by myself in the evening breeze.

Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood trees. Send me off forever, but I ask you please...

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DON'T FENCE ME IN—just turn me loose, Let me straddle my old saddle underneath the western skies.

—On my cay-use, let me wander o-ver yon-der till I see the moun-tains rise. I want to ride to the ridge where the West com-menc-es Gaze at the moon till I lose my sens-es.

Can't look at hob-bles and I can't stand fences, DON'T FENCE ME IN. Oh, give me
THE GRAND TOUR

Words and Music by NORRIS WILSON, CARMOL TAYLOR and GEORGE RICHLEY

Moderate

Step right up, come on in,
there sits the chair
If you'd like to take the
where she'd bring the paper

Grand Tour of the lonely house that once was home, sweet
to me and sit down on my knee and whisper, "Oh, I

1.

home,
love you."

I have nothing here to sell you, just some
things that I will tell you; some things I know will chill you to the
bone. O-ver but now she's gone for-
ev-er, and this old house will ne-ver be the same with-out the
love that we once knew.
head, that's the bed where we lay and loved to-

gather, and Lord knows we had a good thing going

closet, like she left them when she tore my world a-

here. See her picture on the table; don't it

look like she'd be able just to touch me and
say, "good morning dear."

There's her

leave you'll see the nurs'ry, for she left me without

mer- cy, tak- ing noth- ing but our ba- by and my heart.

Step right up,
come on in.
THE LEGEND OF BONNIE AND CLYDE

Moderato

1. Bonnie was a waitress in a small cafe,

Clyde, he was the rounder that took her away.

They both robbed and killed until...
2. The poem that she wrote of the life that they led
   Told of the lawmen left dying or dead,
   Some say that Clyde made her life a shame,
   But the legend made Bonnie the head of the game.

3. The rampage grew wilder with each passing day,
   The odds growing smaller with each get-away,
   With the end growing closer, the harder they fought,
   With blood on their hands they were bound to get caught.

4. They drove back from town on one bright summer day,
   When a man they befriended stepped out in the way,
   With no thought of dying they pulled to the side,
   But death lay there waiting for Bonnie and Clyde.

5. Two years of running was ended that day,
   For robbing and killing they both had to pay,
   But we'll always remember how they lived and died,
   So goes the legend of Bonnie and Clyde.
HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY?
(Have You Ever Been Blue)

Words by
GEORGE BROWN
(Billy Hill)

Music by
PETER DE ROSE

Verse

Two of a kind ev'-ry-where I see, Lovers in the moon-light, rob-ins in a tree
My hap-pi-ness two a-lone can share Now that I have lost you, life is hard to hear

Now that we have part-ed what am I to do, But make this plea to you:
You and I have quar-reld I'm a fool, it's true, Why can't we start a new:

Chorus

Have you ev-er been lone-ly? Have you ev-er been blue? Have you ev-er loved
someone. Just as I love you? Can't you see I'm sorry. For each mistake I've made? Can't you see I've changed, dear. Can't you see I've paid? Be a little for-

giving. Take me back in your heart. How can I go on living. Now that we're a-

part. If you knew what I've been thru. You would know why I ask you, Have you ever been

lonely? Have you ever been blue? Have you ever been blue?
It just took a little while for me to
get my head together; growing up's the hardest thing I've ever


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I grew up in a house
I could not wait to leave here;
I played things have rusted;
Here I am a woman some

But the sun never shined enough on
So I packed up all my yesterday
And all those growing pains of yesterday are gonna

Daddies growing older; and mothers never died in, but she
Headed for tomorrow, and it's almost tomorrow
Get me thru tomorrow, 'cause it's almost tomorrow
(2) And I re-
now, and daddy's little girl is

She bundled up her dirty jeans and teenie bopper
lit-tle rag doll named Charlie Brown and an ole suit-case full of

mag-a-zines, in search of what her life was all about.
hand-me-downs, and a lone-li-ness she
With a knew so much about. And now the

knew so much about. Oh, but

I can still remember when I used to gaze out this

window wondering who I was and what I would become, and

D.C. al fade
Run, Woman, Run

Words and Music by
ANN BOOTH, DUKE GOFF
and DAN HOFFMAN

Today's the day you're telling him
That he's so hard to find

You're a free man
And that home brings you

One man's woman
To only

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way
gain, what you
so go think you don't want to-
home while you still day,
Don't give it can, And find a up for the
way to work it

new life out that you've
that you've found, with your
with your man,

Run, wom-an, run! Go

back to him and fix things up the
very best you can,

Tell him you missed him while

you were gone.

Run, wom-an, run back to your

man!

You're a

man!

Run, wom-an, run back to your man.
BIRD DOG

Words and Music by
BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

INTRO.

VERSE

John-ny is a jok-er (He's a bird) A ver-y fun-ny jok-er

(He's a bird) But when he jokes my hon-ey (He's a dog) His

jok-in' ain't so fun-ny (What a dog) John-ny is the jok-er that's a-

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try-in' to steal my baby (He's a bird dog)

Hey, Bird Dog, get away from my quail.
Hey, Bird Dog, you're on the wrong trail.
Bird Dog, you'd better leave my lover dove alone...

Hey, Bird Dog, get a-
2. Johnny sings a love song (Like a bird)
He sings the sweetest love song (You ever heard)
But when he sings to my gal (What a hool)
To me he's just a wolf dog (On the prowl)
Johnny wants to fly away and puppy love my baby
(He's a bird dog)

3. Johnny kissed the teacher (He's a bird)
He tiptoed up to reach her (He's a bird)
Well, he's the teacher's pet now (He's a dog)
What he wants he can get now (What a dog)
He even made the teacher let him sit next to my baby.
(He's a bird dog)
WHAT'S YOUR MAMA'S NAME, CHILD

Recorded by TANYA TUCKER

Words and Music by
DALLAS FRAZIER and EARL MONTGOMERY

Ad lib.

What's your ma - ma's name, child? What's your ma - ma's name?

Moderately Fast

1. Thir - ty some odd years a - go, a young man came to Mem - phis,
2. Twen - ty some odd years a - go, a drunk - ard down in Mem - phis
3. year and some odd days a - go, an old man died in Mem - phis,

ask - in' bout a rose that used to blos - som in his world.
lost a month of life and la - bor to the coun - ty jail.
Just an - oth - er way - ward soul the coun - ty had to claim.
People never took the time to mind the young man's questions until one day they heard him ask a little green-eyed girl:

Just because he asked a little green-eyed girl a question and offered her a nickel's worth of candy if she'd tell;

(In-)side the old man's ragged coat they found a faded letter; that said you've got a daughter and her eyes are Wilson green.

Chorus: What's your mama's name, child? What's your mama's
name? Does she ever talk about a place called New Orleans?

Has she ever mentioned a man named Buford Wilson?

What's your mama's name, child? What's your mama's name?

What's your mama's name, child? What's your mama's name?
Recorded by GEORGE JONES

THE DOOR

Words and Music by
NORRIS WILSON and BILLY SHERILL

Moderate

I've heard the sound of my
times when they

crying

crazy,

and the sound of the train that
but I did my best.

I took me off to war,

G

But

awful sound of a thousand bombs exploding,

who would think in my lonely room I'd hear it:

1.

and I wondered if I could take it any

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more. There were the one sound in the

world—my heart can't stand. To hear that

(door slam)
sound and you know it's really over.... Through

 tear-stained eyes I watched her walk away.

And of earthquakes, storms and guns and wars, Lord
nothing has ever hurt me more than that

lonely sound: the closing of THE DOOR.

And of earthquakes, storms and guns and wars, Lord,

nothing has ever hurt me more than that

lonely sound: the closing of THE DOOR.
Recorded by BOB EBERLE

ALONG THE SANTA FE TRAIL

Words by
AL DUBIN and EDWINA COOLIDGE

Music by
WILL GROSZ

Smoothly

(Sweetly) Eb B7aug Eb F9

Angels come to paint the desert nightly When the moon is beam-ing

p.f

bright ly A-Long THE SANTA FE TRAIL.

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Stardust scattered all along the highway
On a rainbow colored skyway
Along the Santa Fe Trail
Beside you I'm riding
ev'ry hill and dale while shadows hide you
just like a pretty purple veil; Thereby hangs a tale, I

found you and the mountains that surround you

are the walls I built around you A-Long the SAn-Ta 'Fe

1. E♭  A♭maj7  B♭9  2. E♭  TRAIL.
YOU WERE ALWAYS THERE

Moderately Slow

Verse:

Can't re-

member my first mem'-ry of you, you were al-ways there; and
always warmed a blank-et to wrap a-round my feet, when you

now I know I nev-er knew you well, but I was just a kid and

 tucked me in-to bed to say my prayers; And I'll bet I nev-er thanked you a-mong
you were al-ways there to pick me up ev-’ry time I fell. And you
all the o-ther things that I

took for grant-ed ’cause you were al-ways there. Yes,

Chorus:
you were al-ways there; so we nev-er took the time for
you were al-ways there; so we nev-er took the time for

you to tell me your dreams and me to tell you mine, and we
you to tell me your dreams and me to tell you mine, and we
3. Why, I don't even know if you were happy or if you could have been;
   Or if you could have one wish, what would it be;
   Or what would you do differently if you could live again;
   And were you glad that you gave life to me.

4. And I'd give anything to tell you I'm glad that you were born;
   But you'll never hear the words I've learned to say;
   Cause before I got to know you, you died of loneliness;
   And they tell me I grew up and moved away.
Recorded by JOHNNY CASH

A BOY NAMED SUE

Words and Music by
SHEL SILVERSTEIN

Moderately bright

Verse I

Guitar → G
(Capo up 3 frets)

Piano → Bb

(Recitation)
Well, my daddy left home when I was three, and he didn’t leave much to ma and me, Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of booze.

Now, I don’t blame him because he run and hid, but the meanest thing that he

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ever did was before he left, he went and named me Sue.

Verse II

2. Well, he must have thought it was quite a joke, And it got lots of laughs from a lots of folks. It seems I had to fight my whole life through.

Some gal would giggle and I'd get red, And
3. (Well,) I grew up quick and I grew up mean, My fist got hard and my wits got keen,  
Roamed from town to town to hide my shame. But I made me a vow to the moon and stars;  
I'd search the honky tons and bars and kill that man that give me that awful name.

4. But it was Gatlinburg in mid-July and I had just hit town and my throat was dry,  
I'd thought I'd stop and have myself a brew. At an old saloon on a street of mud  
And at a table dealing stud sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me Sue.

5. Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad from a worn-out picture that my mother had,  
And I knew that scar on his cheek and his evil eye. He was big and bent and gray and old,  
And I looked at him and my blood ran cold, and I said 'My name is Sue. How do you do.  
Now you're gonna die.' Yeah, that's what I told him.

6. Well, I hit him right between the eyes and he went down, but to my surprise he come up with a knife  
And cut off a piece of my ear. But I busted a chair right across his teeth. And we crashed through  
the wall and into the street, Kicking and a-gouging in the mud and the blood and the beer.

7. I tell you I've fought tougher men but I really can't remember when,  
He kicked like a mule and he bit like a crocodile. I heard him laughin' and then I heard him cussin',  
He went for his gun and I pulled mine first. He stood there looking at me and I saw him smile.

8. And he said, "Son, this world is rough and if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough;  
And I knew I wouldn't be there to help you along. So I give you that name and I said 'Goodbye;'  
I knew you'd have to get tough or die. And it's that name that helped to make you strong."

9. "Yeah," he said, "Now you have just fought one helluva fight, and I know you hate me and you've  
got the right to kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you do. But you ought to thank me  
before I die for the gravel in your guts and the split in your eye because I'm the _ _ _ _  
that named you Sue."

   Yeah, what could I do? What could I do?

10. I got all choked up and I threw down my gun. Called him a pa and he called me a son,  
And I come away with a different point of view. And I think about him now and then,  
Every time I tried, every time I win and if I ever have a son I think I am gonna name him  
Bill or George — anything but Sue.
TAKE THIS JOB AND SHOVE IT

Words and Music by
DAVID ALLEN COE

Medium Country beat (\( \frac{3}{4} \))

Take this job and shove it! I ain't work-in' here no more...

My woman done left and took all the reasons

I was workin' for... You better not try to stand in my way... 'cause I'm
walkin' out the door. Take this job and shove it! I ain't workin' here no more.

N.C.
I've been workin' in this fac't'ry for nigh on fifteen years.
foreman, he's a reg-u-lar dog. The line boss, he's a fool.

All this time I watched my wom-an drownin' in a pool of tears.
Got a brand-new flat-top hair-cut. Lord, he thinks he's cool.
I've seen a lot of good folk die that had a lot of bills to pay.
One of these days I'm gonna blow my top. That sucker, he's gonna pay.

I'd give the shirt right off of my back if Lord, I can't wait to see their faces when I

I had the guts to say: get the nerve to say:
more.

Take this job and shove it!
THE WAYS TO LOVE A MAN

Words and Music by
TAMMY WYNETTE,
BILLY SHERRILL and GLENN SUTTON

Moderately

There are so many ways to love a man,

and so many things to understand.

And if there ever comes a time you decide to change your mind,
I'll need a way to

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'Cause I'll know all the ways
TO LOVE A MAN.

But there's so many ways
to lose a man;
so quickly he can

slip through your hands.

One little thing goes
correct,
then all at once he's gone.
I'd have no way to
hold him, like I planned. It takes more than just one way to love a man. With my hands, my heart, any thing I can find; my child, my home, my soul and my mind.

I'll know that I can hold him; yes I can; If I know all the ways to love a man.
DREAMS OF THE EVERYDAY HOUSEWIFE

Bright Waltz Tempo

Words and Music by
CHRIS GANTRY

VERSE

She looks in the mirror, and stares at the wrinkles that
(The) photograph album she takes from the closet, and
we're not there yesterday, and thinks of the
slowly turns the first page; And carefully
young man that she almost married; What would he think if he
picks up the crumbling flower; The first one he gave her, now
saw her this way?  She holds up her apron in
withered with age; She closes her eyes, and

little girl fashion, as something comes into her mind;
 touches the house-dress that suddenly disappears;

slowly starts dancing, remembering her girlhood and all of the
just for the moment she's wearing the gown that broke all of their

boys she had waiting in line; minds back so many years; Ah;
Such are the dreams of the everyday housewife you see everyday where, anytime of the day; Like the everyday housewife who gave up the good life for me.

1. G Gmaj7
2. G C Gmaj9

2. The
THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

1. There is a house in New Orleans, They call the Rising Sun. And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy, And God, I know I'm one.

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mother was a tailor
only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk

father was a gambling man
don't all a-drunk.

Verse 4

4. Oh! mother, tell your children
not to do what I have done
spend your lives in sin and misery
in the house of the Rising...
5. Well I've got one foot on the platform. The other foot on the train. I'm going back to New Orleans. To wear that ball and chain.

G    Bb
Dm    A7
Dm    A7
Dm    A7
Dm    F

6. Well there
Wake up, Little Susie, wake up.

Wake Up, Little Susie, wake up.

We've both been sound asleep,
The movie wasn't so hot,

Little Susie, and weep.
The movie's over, it's four o'clock and

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we're in trouble deep,
WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE,
WAKE UP, LITTLE SUSIE.

Well, what are you gonna tell your mama?
What are you gonna tell your pa?

What are you gonna tell our friends when they say, "Ooh, la la." WAKE UP, LITTLE

SU - SIE,
WAKE UP, LITTLE SU - SIE,
Well, we told your ma-ma that
we'd be in by ten;

Well, Susie, baby, looks like we goofed again.

Wake Up, Little Susie,
Wake Up, Little Susie,

We've gotta go home.

C D. S. al Coda

Susie

Coda