

Let's Jam Bluegrass Song Sheets

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Angeline the Baker (D)

GUITAR (CAPO 2)

A Part ① ②

C	C	C	F
C	C	C F	C

B Part ① ②

C	C	C	F
C	C	C F	C

ACTUAL

A Part ① ②

D	D	D	G
D	D	D G	D

B Part ① ②

D	D	D	G
D	D	D G	D

Source: Strummachine.com

Angeline The Baker



www.abcnotation.com/tunes

Nine Pound Hammer

D	D	G	G
D	A	D	D

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy
For my size, Buddy for my size

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow
How can I roll, when the wheels won't roll

I'm going to the mountain, just to see my baby
And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

There ain't one hammer, down in this tunnel
That can ring like mine, that can ring like mine

Rings like silver, shines like gold
Rings like silver, shines like gold

This old hammer, it killed John Henry
Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me

It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze

Buddy when I'm log gone, won't you make my tombstone
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

Tennessee Waltz (Patti Page)

$\frac{3}{4}$	D		D ⁷	G	D		A	A ⁷
	D		D ⁷	G	D	A ⁷	D	
	D	F ^{#7}	G	D	D		A	A ⁷
	D		D ⁷	G	D	A ⁷	D	

GUITAR VERSION - CAPO 2

$\frac{3}{4}$	C		C ⁷	F	C		G	G ⁷
	C		C ⁷	F	C	G ⁷	C	
	C	E ⁷	F	C	C		G	G ⁷
	C		C ⁷	F	C	G ⁷	C	

Violin

Tennessee Waltz

R. Stewart, P.W. King
arr. violinotech.com

♩ = 78

The image shows a violin score for the song 'Tennessee Waltz'. It consists of four staves of music in 3/4 time, with a tempo marking of ♩ = 78. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The first staff begins with a 'V' above the first measure. The second staff has a 'V' above the fourth measure. The third staff has a 'V' above the fifth measure. The fourth staff has a 'V' above the eighth measure. There are first and second endings marked with '1.' and '2.' above the staves. The first ending is on the first staff, and the second ending is on the fourth staff.

I was dancin' with my darlin'
to the Tennessee Waltz
When an old friend I happened to
see
I introduced her to my loved one
And while they were dancin'
My friend stole my sweetheart from
me.

I remember the night
and the Tennessee Waltz
Now I know just how much I have
lost
Yes, I lost my little darlin'

the night they were playing

The beautiful Tennessee Waltz. (2x)

I remember the night
and the Tennessee Waltz
Now I know just how much I have
lost
Yes I lost my little darlin'
The night they were playing

The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

The beautiful Tennessee Waltz

Long Journey Home

G	G	G	G
G	G	C	G
G	G	G	G
G	D	G	G

Lost all my money but a two dollar
bill

Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill
Lost all my money but a two dollar
bill

I'm on my long journey home

Cloudy in the West and it looks like
rain

Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain
Cloudy in the West and it looks like
rain

I'm on my long journey home

It's dark and a raining and I want to
go home

Want to go home, boys, want to go
home

Its dark and a raining and I want to
go home

I'm on my long journey home

Homesick and lonesome and I'm
feeling kind of blue

Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling
kind of blue

Homesick and lonesome and I'm
feeling kind of blue

I'm on my long journey home

There's black smoke a rising and it
surely is a train

Surely is a train boys, surely is a
train

There's black smoke a rising and it
surely is a train

I'm on my long journey home

Worried Man Blues (Pete Seeger)

G	G	G	G
C	C	C	G
G	G	G	G
D	D	G	G

**It takes a worried man to
sing a worried song
It takes a worried man to sing
a worried song
I'm worried now but I won't be
worried long**

I went across the river, I lay
down to sleep
I went across the river, I lay
down to sleep
When I woke up, had shackles
on my feet

Twenty-one links of chain
around my leg
Twenty-one links of chain
around my leg
And on each link, the initial of
my name

I asked the judge what might be
my fine
I asked the judge what might be
my fine
Twenty-one years on the Rocky
Mountain line

The train I ride, sixteen coaches
long
The train I ride, sixteen coaches
long
The girl I love is on that train
and gone
If anyone asks you who
composed this song
If anyone asks you who
composed this song
Tell 'em 'twas I and I sing it all
day long

Boil the Cabbage Down

G	C	G	D
G	C	G	D
	C		

John Hardy

C	C	G	G
C	C	G	G
C	C	G	G
D	D	D	D
D	D	G	G

Don't This Road Look Rough and Rocky (Flatt&Scruggs)

Verse			
G	G C	G	G
G	G	D	D
G	G C	G	G
D	D	G	G ⁷
Chorus			
C	C	G	G
G	G	D	D
G	G C	G	G
D	D	G	G

Darling, I have come to tell you
 Though it almost breaks my heart
 That before the morning, darling
 We'll be many miles apart
 Don't this road look rough and
 rocky
 Don't that sea look wide and deep
 Don't my baby look the sweeter
 When she's in my arms asleep
 Don't you hear the nightbirds
 calling

Far across the deep blue sea ?
 While of others you are thinking
 Won't you sometimes thinking of
 me ?
 * Refrain
 One more kiss before I leave you
 One more kiss before we part
 You have cause me lost of trouble
 Darling, you have broke my heart
 * Refrain

Sittin' on Top of the World (Vinson & Chatmon)

G	G	G	G
C	C	G	G
G	G	G	G
G	D	G	G

It was in the spring one sunny day
My good gal left me Lord she went away

And now she's gone but I don't worry
'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from down in El paso
Said come back, daddy, Lord I need you so

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Show me a woman a man can trust

Mississippi River, long, deep and wide
The woman I'm loving is on the other side

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree
Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be

Don't you come here running, holding out your hand
I'll get me a woman like you got your man

Bury Me Beneath the Willow(Carter Family)

I	I	IV	IV
I	I	V	V
I	I	IV	IV
I	V	I	I

Oh, bury me beneath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So she will know where I am sleeping
And perhaps she'll weep for me

My heart is sad I am lonely
For the only one I love
When shall I see her oh no never
'Til we meet in heaven above

She told me that she dearly loved me
How could I believe it untrue
Until the angels softly whispered
She will prove untrue to you

Tomorrow was to be our wedding
God oh God where can she be
She's out a courting with another
And no longer cares for me

Old Joe Clark

1	1	1	5 ⁷
1	1	1 5 ⁷	1

B Part 1 2

1	1	1	7 ^b
1	1	1 5 ⁷	1

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Roll in my Sweet Baby's Arms

I	I	I	I
I	I	V	V
I	I	IV	IV
V	V	I	I

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Lay around the shack 'til the mail comes back
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

I ain't gonna work on the railroad
I ain't gonna work on the farm
Lay down the shack 'til the mail train comes back
And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now where were you last Friday night
While I was lying in jail
Walking the streets with another man
Wouldn't even go my bail

I know you parents don't like me
They drove me away from your door
If I had my life to live over
I'd never go there any more

Saint Anne's Reel

A Part ① ②

D	D	G	D
D	D	G A	D

B Part ① ②

D	E _m	A	D
B _m	E _m	A	D



Cripple Creek

A Part ① ②

| A | D A | A | E A |

B Part ① ②

| A | A | A | E A |

Cripple Creek

Fiddle Farm- learning material

Arrange: Radek Špindler

A A D A A E A

5 **B** A A A E A