# CBA MUSIC CAMPS 2011



THE LATEST COLLECTION OF SONGS FOR THE CALIFORNIA BLUEGRASS MUSIC CAMPS



GET OUT THERE AND JAM!









# CBA MUSIC CAMPS 2011 CAMP SONG BOOK

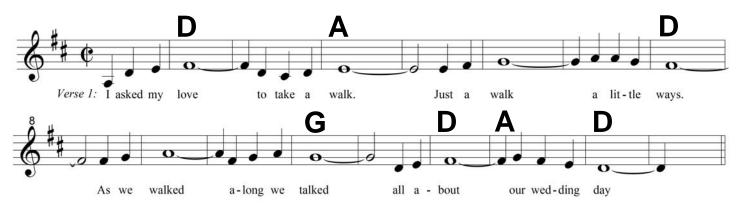
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#### BANKS OF THE OHIO

version: Tony Rice



#### Chorus:

Only say that you'll be mine In no others arms entwined Down beside where the waters flow On the banks of the Ohio

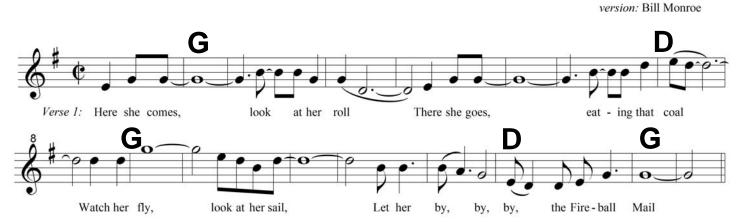
#### Verse 2:

I took her by her lily white hand I dragged her down that bank of sand There I threw her in to drown I watched her as she floated down

#### Verse 3:

Returning home between twelve and one Thinking of what a deed I'd done I'd killed the girl I loved you see Because she would not marry me

#### FIREBALL MAIL



Verse 2:
Let her go, look at her steam,
Hear her blow, whistle and scream
Like a hound dog wagging its tail,
Dallas bound, bound, bound the Fireball Mail

Verse 3:
Engineer, making up time,
Tracks are clear, look at her climb
See that freight, clear the rail,
I'll bet she's late, late, late, the Fireball Mail

Verse 4:
Watch her swerve, look at her sway,
Get that curve out of the way
Watch her fly, look at her sail,
Let her by, by, by, the Fireball Mail

### I'M WORKING ON A BUILDING





Verse 2:
If I was a drunkard I tell you what I would do
I'd quit my drinking and I'd work on the building too

Verse 3:
If I was a preacher I tell you what I would do
I would keep on preaching and I'd work on the building too

Verse 4:
If I was a liar I tell you what I would do
I'd quit my lying and I'd work on a building too

### WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN



Chorus:
Will the circle be unbroken
Bye and bye Lord bye and bye
There's a better home a waiting
In the sky Lord in the sky

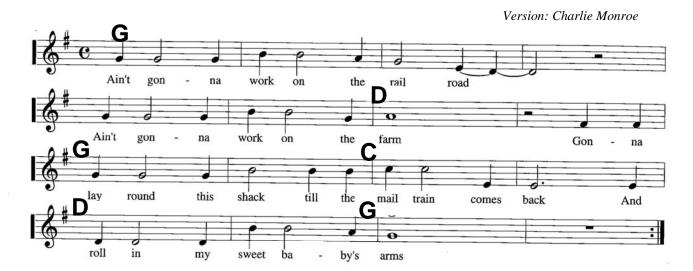
Verse 2: Well I told the undertaker Undertaker please drive slow For this body you are hauling Lord I hate to see her go

Verse 3: I will follow close behind her Try to hold up and be brave But I could not hide my sorrow When they laid her in her grave Verse 4: I went back home Lord my home was lonesome Missed my mother she was gone All my brothers sisters crying What a home so sad and alone

#### WILDWOOD FLOWER



#### ROLLIN' IN MY SWEET BABY'S ARMS



I ain't gonna work on the railroad
I ain't gonna work on the farm
Gonna lay around this shack till the mail train comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around this shack till the mail train comes back
And roll in my sweet baby's arms

Where were you last Saturday night
While I was laying down in jail
You were out walking the street with another man
Wouldn't even try to go my bail

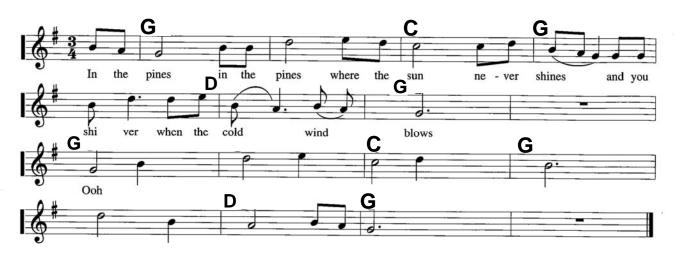
Mama was a beauty operator Sister could weave and spin Daddy's got an interest in an old cotton mill Watch that money roll in

I know your parents don't like me The run me away from you door If I had my life to live over again I wouldn't go back there no more

orus

#### IN THE PINES

Version: traditional



In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun never shines
And you shiver when the cold winds blow
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh

The longest train I ever saw Went down that Georgia Line The engine passed at six o'clock And the cab passed by at nine Chorus

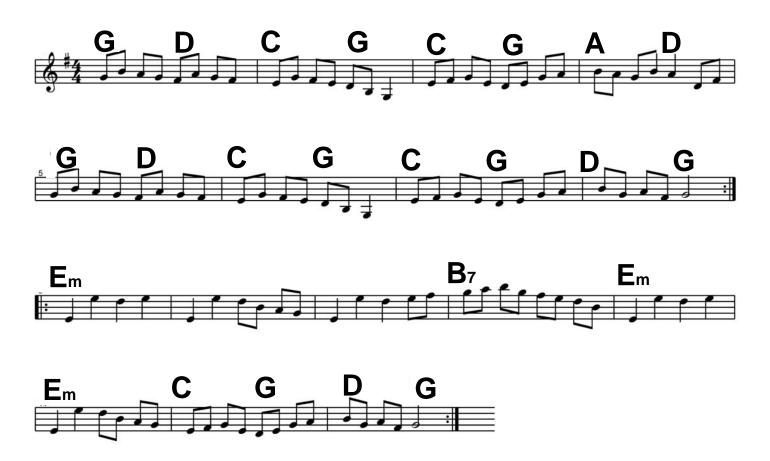
Little girl, little girl, what have I done
That makes you treat me so
You've caused me to weep, you've caused me to mourn
You've caused me to leave my home
Chorus

I asked my captain for the time of day He said he throwed his watch away It's a long steel rail and a short cross tie I'm on my way back home

#### WHISKEY BEFORE BREAKFAST



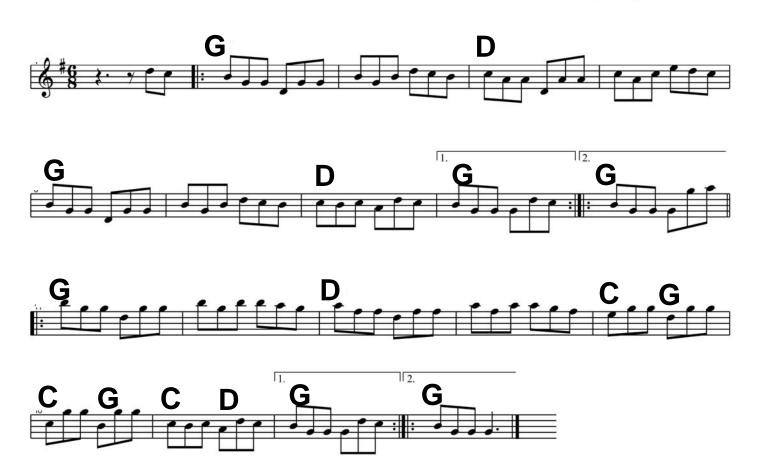
#### **BLACKBERRY BLOSSOM**



## RED HAIRED BOY



# THE IRISH WASHERWOMAN



### DRINK UP AND GO HOME



Verse 2: Back there sits a blind man, so blind he can't see Yet he's not complaining, why should you or me? Don't tell me your troubles, got enough of my own Be thankful you're living, drink up and go home

transcribed by Jack Tuttle, 2007