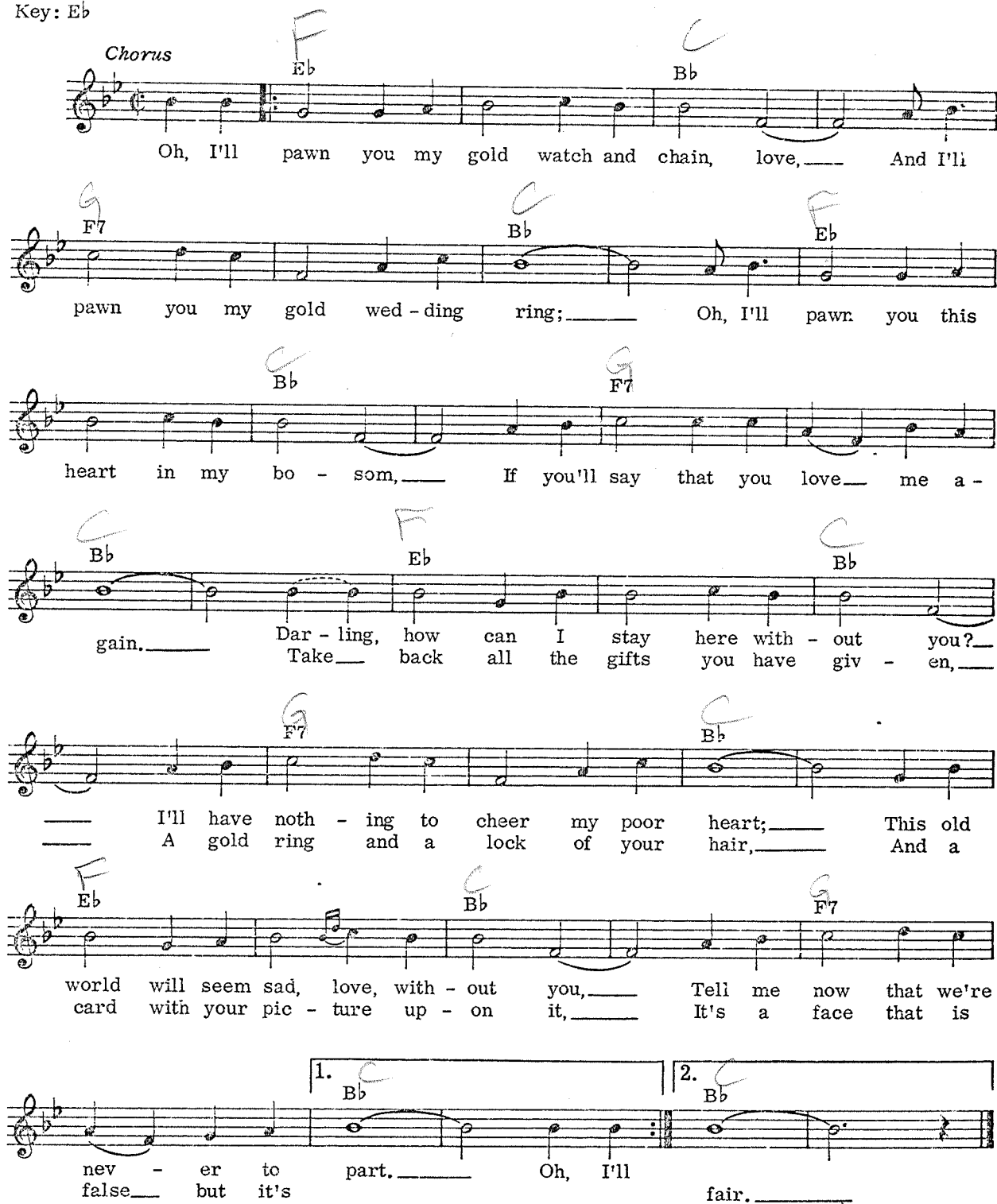


# Gold Watch and Chain

Words and Music by A. P. CARTER

Key: Eb

*Chorus*



Oh, I'll pawn you my gold watch and chain, love, And I'll  
 pawn you my gold wed-ding ring; Oh, I'll pawn you this  
 heart in my bo-som, If you'll say that you love me a-  
 gain. Dar-ling, how can I stay here with-out you?  
 Take back all the gifts you have giv-en,  
 I'll have noth-ing to cheer my poor heart; This old  
 A gold ring and a lock of your hair, And a  
 world will seem sad, love, with-out you, Tell me now that we're  
 card with your pic-ture up-on it, It's a face that is  
 nev-er to part, Oh, I'll  
 false but it's fair.

# Little Darling Pal of Mine

by A. P. CARTER

Key: G

1. In the night, \_\_\_\_\_ while you lay sleep - ing, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Man - y a day, \_\_\_\_\_ with you I've ram - bled, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. There is just \_\_\_\_\_ three things I wish for, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Dream - ing of \_\_\_\_\_ your am - ber skies, \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ Hap - pi - est hours, \_\_\_\_\_ with you I've spent; \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ That's my cas - ket, shroud and grave; \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Was a poor \_\_\_\_\_ boy brok - en heart - ed, \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ For I had \_\_\_\_\_ your heart for - ev - er, \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ When I'm dead, \_\_\_\_\_ don't weep \_\_\_\_\_ for me, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ List - 'ning to the winds that sigh. \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ But I find it's on - ly lent. \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_ Just kiss those lips that you be - trayed. \_\_\_\_\_

**Chorus**

My lit - tle dar - ling, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh how, I love you, \_\_\_\_\_ How I  
 love \_\_\_\_\_ you, none can tell. \_\_\_\_\_ In your heart \_\_\_\_\_ you love an -

oth - er, \_\_\_\_\_ Lit - tle dar - ling, pal of mine, \_\_\_\_\_ *Fine*

*D.S. al Fine*

# Little Birdie

Key: C

Lit - tle Bird - ie, \_\_\_\_\_ Lit - tle Bird - ie, \_\_\_\_\_ Come and  
 sing to me your song, \_\_\_\_\_ Got a short time \_\_\_\_\_ to  
 stay here, \_\_\_\_\_ And a long time to be gone. \_\_\_\_\_

2. I'd rather be in some dark hollow,  
 Where the sun don't ever shine,  
 Than for you to be another man's darlin',  
 And to know that you'd never be mine.
3. Little Birdie, little Birdie,  
 What makes you fly so high?  
 'Cause you know your true lover  
 Is waiting in the sky.
4. Little Birdie, little Birdie,  
 Come sing to me your song.  
 You have caused me lots of trouble,  
 You have caused me to do wrong.

# Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms

Words and Music by LESTER FLATT

Key: Bb

**Chorus** *Fast*

Roll in my sweet ba - by's arms, Roll in my  
 sweet ba - by's arms; Lay 'round the shack till the  
 mail train comes back And roll in my sweet ba - by's arms.

**Verse**

1. I ain't gon - na work on the rail-road, I ain't gon - na  
 2. (Now) where were you last Fri - day night, While I was  
 3. (I) know your par - ents don't like me, They drove me a -  
 work on the farm; Lay 'round the shack till the  
 ly - ing in jail; Walk - in' the street with an -  
 way from your door; If I had my life to live  
 mail train comes back And roll in my sweet ba - by's arms.  
 oth - er man, Would - n't e - ven go my bail.  
 o - ver, I'd nev - er go there an - y - more.

**Chorus**

Roll in my sweet ba - by's arms, Roll in my sweet ba - by's  
 arms; Lay 'round the shack till the mail train comes back And  
 roll in my sweet ba - by's arms. 2. Now arms.  
 3. I

# Keep on the Sunny Side

Key: F

There's a dark and a trou- led side of life, There's a  
 bright and a sun-ny side too; Though you meet with the dark -'ness and  
 strife, The sun - ny side may al - so find you.

Chorus.

Keep on the sun - ny side, Al - ways on the sun - ny side,  
 Keep on the sun-ny side of life; It will help us ev-'ry day, It will  
 bright-en all the way, If we keep on the sun - ny side of life.

2. Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,  
 Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear;  
 Clouds and storms will in time pass away,  
 The sun again will shine bright and clear.  
*Chorus*

3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day,  
 Though the moment be cloudy or fair;  
 Let us trust in our Saviour away,  
 Who keepeth ev'ry one in His care.  
*Chorus*

# Jesse James

Key: G

Went down to the sta-tion, not man-y days a-go. Did  
 some-thing I'll nev-er do a-gain, I got down on my knees and de-  
 liv-ered up the keys To Frank and his bro-ther, Jes-se James. O,  
 Jes-se leaves a wife, she's a mourn-er all her life, And the  
 chil-dren, they were brave, But the dir-ty lit-tle cow-ard, he  
 shot Mis-ter How-ard, And he laid poor Jes-se in his grave.

2. O, Jesse was a man and friend to the poor,  
 He would never see a man suffer pain,  
 But with his brother Frank, he robbed the Chicago bank,  
 And he stopped the Glendale train.  
*Chorus*
3. O, the people in the West, when they heard of Jesse's death,  
 They wondered how he came to die,  
 It was Ford's pistol ball brought him tumbling from the wall,  
 And it laid poor Jesse down to die.  
*Chorus*
4. Now Jesse goes to rest with his hands upon his breast,  
 And the devil will be upon his knees,  
 He was born one day in the county of Clay  
 And he came from a solitary race.  
*Chorus*
5. This song it was made by Billy Gashade,  
 As soon as the news did arrive,  
 He said there was no man with the law in his hand,  
 Who could take Jesse James when alive.  
*Chorus*

# The Wreck of the Old Ninety-Seven

Key: Bb

Well, he gave him his or - ders\_ at Mon - roe, Vir - gin - ia, Say - ing,

"Steve, you're a-way be - hind time. This is not Thir - ty - Eight but she's the

Old Nine - ty - Sev - en, You must put her in - to Spen - cer on time."

2. Well, he turned and he said to his tired, greasy fireman,  
"Shovel on a little more coal,  
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain,  
You can watch Old Ninety-Seven roll."
3. Well, it's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville,  
A line on a three-mile grade.  
It was on this grade that he lost his leverage,  
You can see what a jump he made.
4. He was going down the grade a-making ninety miles an hour,  
His whistle broke into a scream.  
They found him in the wreck with his hand on the throttle,  
He was scalded to death by the steam.
5. Now, ladies, well, you must take warning  
From this time now and learn;  
Never speak harsh words to your true, loving husband,  
He may leave you and never return.