



**First Baptist Church of Fort Payne
Golden Circle Luncheon**

**MENTONE UKES PERFORMANCE
Tuesday, June 6, 2023**

Song Set

Amazing Grace
This Land Is Your Land
Hound Dog
Take Me Home, Country Roads
City of New Orleans
On the Wings of a Dove
Jambalaya
When the Saints Go Marching In
Ripple
King of the Road
Fly Me to the Moon
Folsom Prison Blues
Don't Think Twice
Sloop John B
Will the Circle be Unbroken



AMAZING GRACE

METRONOME SPEED: 91

INTRO: 3 beats each: [C] [G7] [C] [C]

A-- [C] -mazing grace how [F] sweet the [C]
sound

That saved a wretch like [G7] me

I [C] once was lost, but [F] now I'm [C] found

Was blind but [G7] now I [C] see

'Twas [C] grace that taught my [F] heart to
[C] fear

And grace my fears re-- [G7] lieved

How [C] precious did that [F] grace a-- [C]
ppear

The hour I [G7] first be-- [C] lieved

Through [C] many dangers, [F] toils, and [C]
snares

I have already [G7] come

Tis [C] grace that brought me [F] safe thus
[C] far

And grace will [G7] lead me [C] home

The [C] Lord has promised [F] good to [C]
me

His word my hope se-- [G7] cures

He [C] will my shield and [F] portion [C] be

As long as [G7] life en-- [C] dures

Yes [C] when this heart and [F] flesh shall [C]
fail

and mortal life shall [G7] cease

I [C] shall possess with—[F] in the [C] veil

A life of [G7] joy and [C] peace.

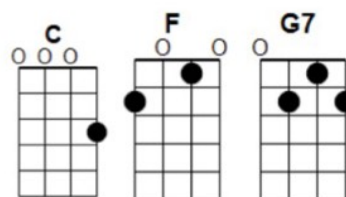
When [C] we've been there ten [F] thousand
[C] years

Bright, shining as the [G7] sun

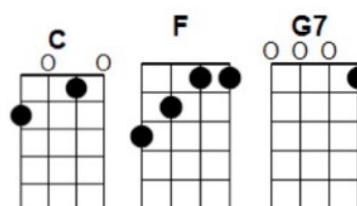
We've [C] no less days to [F] sing God's [C]
praise

Than when we [G7] first [C] begun [C-STOP]

GCEA Tuning:



Baritone Tuning:



This Land is Your Land – Woody Guthrie Arr. Pete McCarty

METRONOME SPEED: 140

INTRO: [G7- 4 beats] [G7 -4 beats] [C- 4 beats] [C7 – 4 beats]
Start singing on the 2nd count of the C7.

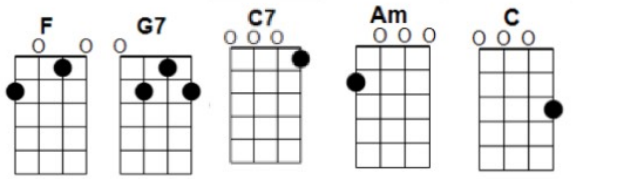
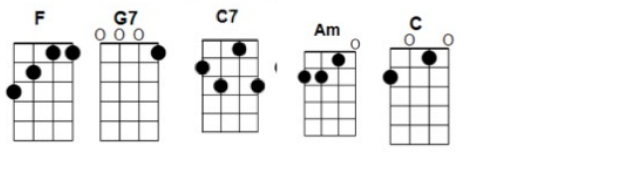
This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

As I was [F] walking that ribbon of [C] highway I saw a -- [G7] bove me that
endless [C/C7] skyway I saw be -- [F] low me that golden [C/Am] valley
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me...

I've roamed and [F] rambled and I followed my [C] footsteps to the
sparkling [G7] sands of Her diamond [C/C7] deserts
and all a [F]-round me a voice was [C/Am] sounding
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/C7] me

This land is [F] your land this land is [C] my land
From Cali [G7]-fornia to the New York [C/C7] island
From the redwood [F] forest to the Gulf Stream [C/Am] waters
[G7] This land was made for you and [C/F] me... [C stop]

GCEA TUNING	BARITONE
 <p>Fingerings for GCEA tuning: F, G7, C7, Am, C</p>	 <p>Fingerings for Baritone tuning: F, G7, C7, Am, C</p>

HOUND DOG –BIG MAMA THORNTON/ELVIS

You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog
 Cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog
 Cryin' all the [C] time
 Well, you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine
[C- STOP]

NC You ain't nothing but a [C] hound dog
 Been snoopin' 'round the door
 You ain't nothing but a [F] hound dog
 Been snoopin' 'round my [C] door
 You can [G7] wag your tail
 But I [F] ain't gonna feed you no [C] more
[C-STOP]

NC They said you was [C] high-class
 But that was just a lie.
 Yea, they said you was [F] high-class
 But I could see through [C] that
 And [G7] daddy, I know
 You [F] ain't no real cool [C] cat
[C-stop]

NC You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog
 Cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog
 Cryin' all the [C] time
 Well, you ain't [G7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine **[C-
 Stop]**

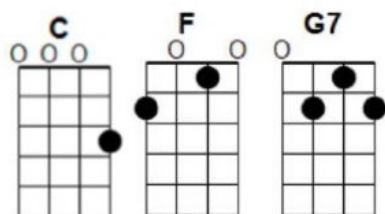
INSTRUMENTAL NO SING!!!

NC You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound
 dog Cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog
 Cryin' all the [C] time
 Well, you [G7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine
[C-Stop]

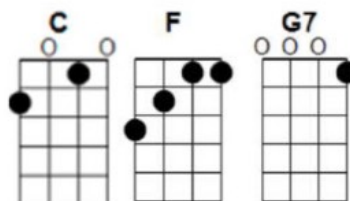
NC You made me feel [C] so blue
 You made me weep and moan
 You made me feel [F] so blue
 Well you made me weep and [C] moan
 You ain't [G7] looking for a woman
 All you [F] lookin' for is a [C] home **[C-
 Stop]**

You ain't nothing but a [C] hound dog
 Been snoopin' 'round the door
 You ain't nothing but a [F] hound dog
 Been snoopin' 'round my [C] door
 You can [G7] wag your tail
 But I [F] ain't gonna feed you no [C] more!! **[C-
 HANG]**

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE



TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS

By John Denver

4/4 TIME

STRUMMING: d-DU-d-DU

INTRO: G x 4 beats

1. [G] Almost Heaven, [Em] West Virginia,
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, [C-1-2] Shenandoah [G-3-4] River
[1-2-3-4]
[G] Life is old there, [Em] older than the trees,
[D] Younger than the mountains, [C -1 -2] growing like a [G – STOP] breeze.

CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

2. [G] All my mem'ries, [Em] gather 'round her,
[D] Miner's lady, [C-1-2] stranger to blue [G-3-4] water.
[1-2-3-4]
[G] Dark and dusty, [Em] painted on the sky,
[D] Misty taste of moonshine, [C - 1-2] teardrop in my [G – STOP] eye.

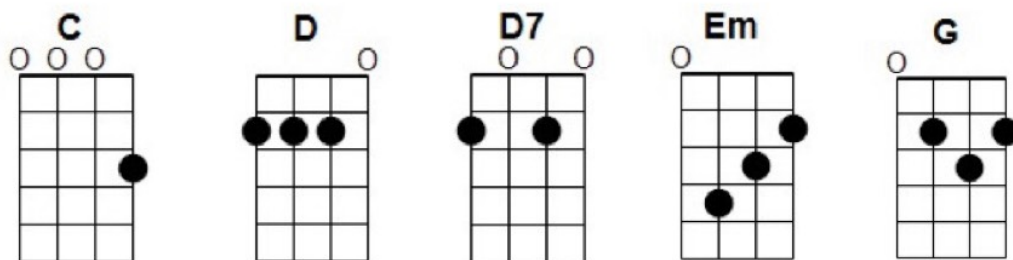
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads [2 – 3 – 4].

BRIDGE: [Em x1-HOLD] I hear her [D x1-HOLD] voice, in the
[G x1-HOLD] mornin' hours she [G x1-HOLD] calls me.
[C x1-HOLD] Radio [G x1-HOLD] reminds me of my
[D x1-HOLD] home far [D x1-HOLD] away.
And [Em x1-HOLD] drivin' down the [F x1-HOLD] road
I get a [C x1-HOLD] feeling that I
[G x1-HOLD] should have been home
START STRUMMING! [D] yesterday, Yester- [D7] -day [D7-STOP]

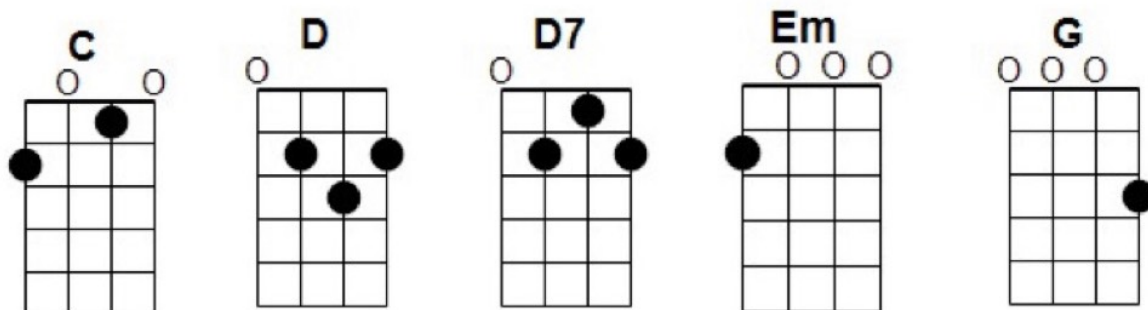
CHORUS: [NC] Country [G] roads, take me [D] home,
To the [Em] place I [C] belong:
West [G] Virginia, mountain [D] mamma,
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads.

CLOSING: Take me [D] home, country [G] roads.
Take me [D] home, down country [G] roads. [G-STOP]

GCEA



BARITONE



City of New Orleans
By Steve Goodman and Arlo Guthrie

Strum: (D - D U - D U - D U) Or (D - D - -U D U)

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail. [G7]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders [C]
[Am] Three conductors, [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail. [C]

All [Am] along the southbound odyssey
The [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls along, past houses, farms and [D] fields. [D]
[Am] Passin' trains that have no name
[Em] Freight yards full of old black men
And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted auto-mo- [C] biles [C]

Chorus: [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
[NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C]

[C] Dealin' card games with the [G] old men in the [C] club car
[Am] Penny a point ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G7]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels a- [G] -rumblin' 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of pullman porters And the [Em] sons of
engineers Ride their [G] father's magic carpets made of [D] steel [D]
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep [Em] Rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] feel [1-2-3-4]

Chorus: [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
[NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]
I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done [C]

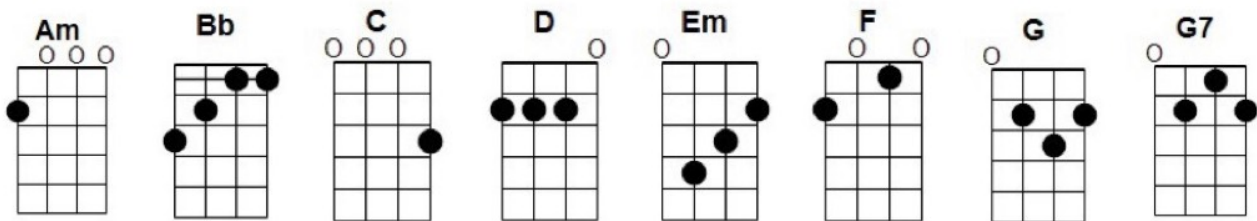
[C] Nighttime on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
 [Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Ten-nes [C]-see [G7]
 [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning
 [C] Thru the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] Rollin' down to the [C] sea [C]
 But [Am] all the towns and people seem To [Em] fade into a bad dream
 And the [G] steel rail still ain't heard the [D] news [D]
 The [Am] conductor sings his songs again
 [Em] "Passengers will please refrain
 This [G] train has got the [G7] disappearin' railroad [C] blues." [1-2-3-4]

Chorus: [F] Good NIGHT [G] America how [C] are you? [C]
 [Am] Don't you know me? [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7-STOP]
 [NC] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D]

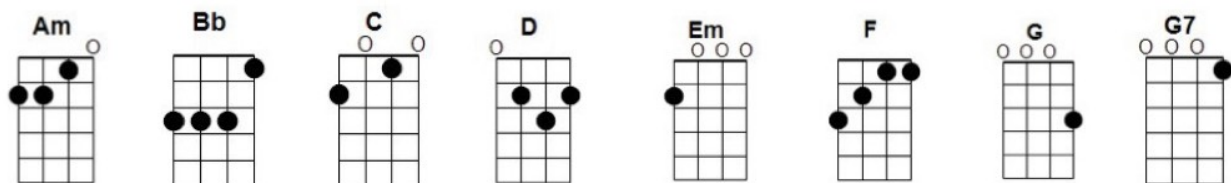
[SLOW IT DOWN]:

I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C]
 I'll be [Bb] gone five [F] hundred [G] miles when the [G7] day is [C] done. [C-STOP]

GCEA



BARITONE



On the Wings of a Dove – 1959, Bob Ferguson

¾ Time/Waltz time: D dudu. Emphasize the first Down

On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove
God sends His [C] pure sweet love
A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above) [G]
On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G]

[G] When Noah had drifted, on the flood many [C] days.
He searched for [D7] land (he searched for land),
in various [G] ways (various ways).

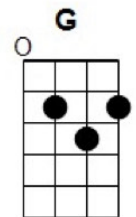
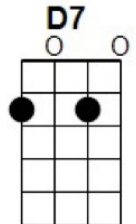
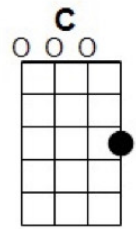
Troubles, he had some, but wasn't [C] forgotten.
God sent down His [G] love (sent him His love) [G]
On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove).[G]

On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove
God sends His [C] pure sweet love
A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above) [G]
On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G]

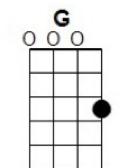
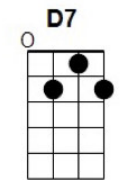
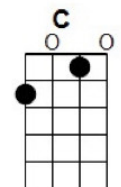
[G] When troubles surround you, and evils may [C] come,
Your body grows [D7] weak (body grows weak),
And your spirit grows [G] numb (spirit grows numb).
When these things beset you, God will not [C] forget you,
He sends down His [G] love (sends down His love) [G]
On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove [C] (wings of a dove) [G]

On the wings of a [G] snow-white dove
God sends His [C] pure sweet love
A sign from a-[G] bove (sign from above)
[G] On the [D7] wings of a [G] dove
SLOWLY: [C] Wings [G] of [D7] a [G-STOP] dove .

GCEA



BARI



JAMBALAYA – Hank Williams

METRONOME SPEED: 115

**INTRO- not singing [C7 – 4 beats] [F- 4 beats]
start singing on the fourth beat.**

[F] Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C7] my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [F] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the [F] bayou.

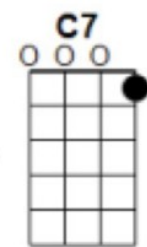
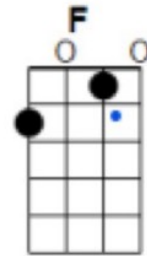
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

[F] Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C7]
buzzin' Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F]
dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [C7] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

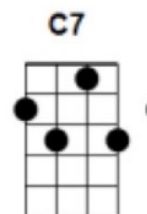
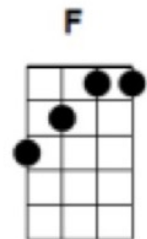
[F] Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet [C7]
gumbo 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a
[F] mio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C7] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou.

Son of a [C7] gun, we'll have big fun on the [Fx2]
bayou. [C7x2] [Fx1 - STOP!]

GCEA
Tuning



BARI-
TONE
Tuning



When the Saints Go Marching In

First Verse: O when the [C] saints go marching in,

GCEA

C

O when the saints go marching [G7] in,

F

O Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number

G7

when the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

BARI

C

2 O when the [C] sun refused to shine,
 O when the sun refused to [G7] shine,
 O Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number
 when the [C] sun re- [G7] -fused to [C] shine.

F

F

3 O when they [C] crown him Lord of all,
 O when they crown him Lord of [G7] all,
 O Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number
 when they [C] crown him [G7] Lord of [C] all.

G7

G7

Ripple

by The Grateful Dead

No breaks between verses

[NC] If my words did [G] glow with the gold of [C] sunshine
And my [C] tunes were played on the harp un-[G]-strung
Would you hear my [G] voice come through the [C] music
Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G-HOLD] own?

[NC] It's a hand-me-[G]-down, the thoughts are [C] broken
Per-[C]-haps they're better left un-[G]-sung
I don't [G] know, don't really [C] care
[G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D-HOLD] blow

[NC] Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty
If your [C] cup is full may it be a-[G]-gain
Let it be [G] known there is a [C] fountain
[G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G-HOLD] men

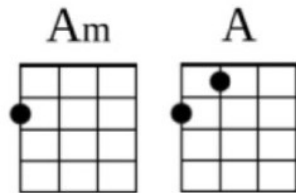
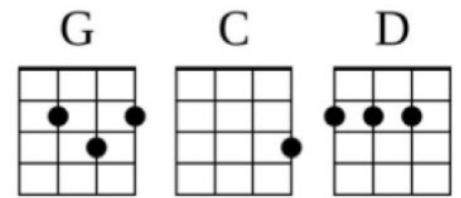
[NC] There is a [G] road, no simple [C] highway
Be-[C]-tween the dawn and the dark of [G] night
And if you [G] go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps a-[G]-lone-2-3-4 1-2-3-4

(Chorus)

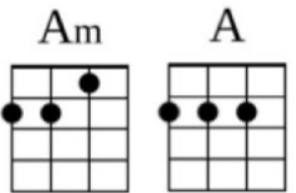
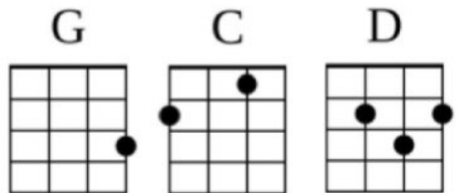
[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D-HOLD] blow

[NC] You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow
But [C] if you fall you fall a-[G]-lone
If you should [G] stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da La
da [C] da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da Lat
da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da [G] La
da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G-HOLD] da



GCEA



Baritone

Suggested Strumming:

D du-du-du

King of the Road
4/4 time – 120 BPM

Intro: [G] 4 beat

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
Twelve [G] four bit room I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

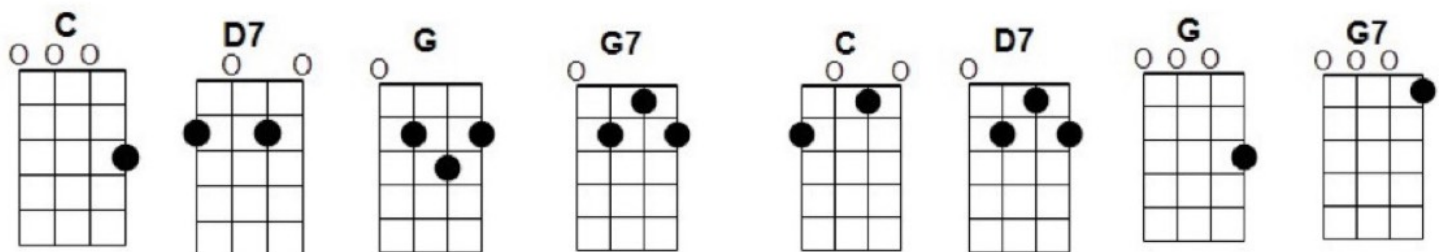
[G] Third box car [C] midnight train [D7] destination [G] Bangor Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes [D7-SLAP] I don't pay no union dues
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found [D7] short but not too [G] big around
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road

[G] I know every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children and [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town
And [D7-SLAP] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around
I sing:

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent [D7] rooms to let [G] 50 cents
No phone no [C] pool no pets [D7-SLAP] I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah but [G] two hours of [C] pushing broom buys an [D7] eight by
Twelve [G] four bit room
I'm a [G7-HANG] man of [C-HANG] means by no means
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road [2-3-4]
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G] road [2-3-4]
[D7-SLAP] king of the [G-HOLD] road.

GCEA

BARITONE



Fly Me To The Moon – Bart Howard (Popularized by Frank Sinatra)

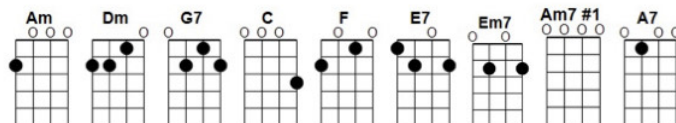
4 strums each: [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [F] [Dm] [E7] [Am]

Fly me to the [Dm] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [C 1-2 C7 3-4] stars
 [F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am 1-2] Mars [A7 3-4]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] hold my [Em7] hand.
 [Am7] In [Dm] other words, [G7] Darling [C] kiss me [E7]

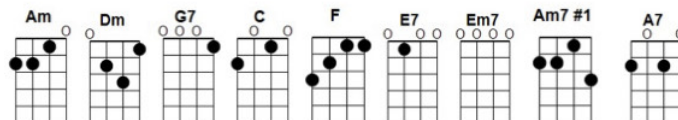
[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [C 1-2 C7 3-4] more
 [F] you're all that I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and a [Am 1-2]-dore [A7 3-4]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] please be [Em7] true [Am7]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] I love [C] you! [E7]
4 strums each: [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [F] [Dm] [E7] [Am]

Fly me to the [Dm] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [C 1-2 C7 3-4] stars
 [F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am 1-2] Mars [A7 3-4]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] please be [Em7] true [Am7]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] I love [C] you! [C 1-2] [A7 3-4]
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] I love [C] you! [C-HOLD]

GCEA TUNING



BARI TUNING



Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

METRONOME SPEED: 148

INTRO: [G] [G] [G] [G] WITH VERBAL 1-2- 3- 4

I [G] hear the train a comin', It's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine, Since, I don't know when,
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom Prison, And time keeps
draggin' [G] on [2-3-4-1-2],
But that [D7] train keeps a-rollin', On down to San An-
[G] tone.

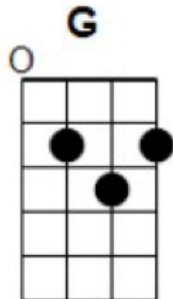
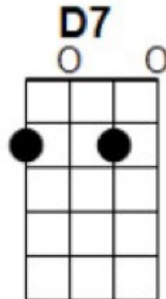
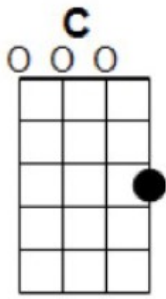
When [G] I was just a baby, My Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, Don't ever play with guns,"
But I [C] shot a man in Reno, Just to watch him [G] die,
[2-3-4-1-2],
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and
[G] cry.

I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin', In a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, And smokin' big cigars,
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,
[2-3-4-1-2],
But those [D7] people keep a-movin', And that's what
tortures [G] me.

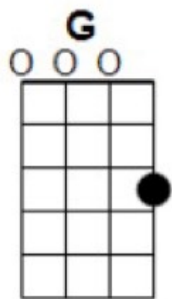
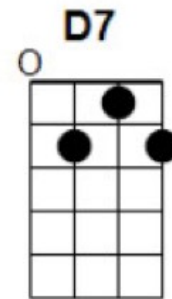
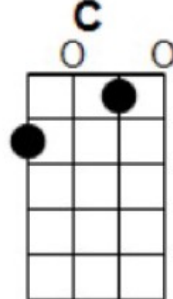
Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move out over a little, Farther down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison,
That's where I want to [G] stay,
[2-3-4-1-2],
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, Blow my Blues a- [G] way.
[G- STOP!]

FOLSOM PRISON BLUES CHORD REVIEW

GCEA TUNING



BARITONE TUNING

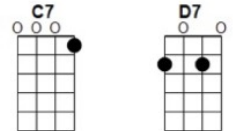
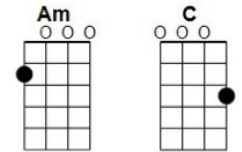


Don't Think Twice by Bob Dylan

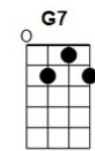
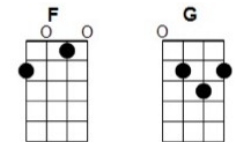
INTRO (4 Beats Each): C G C C

GCEA

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [Am]
[F] If'n you don't know by [C] now. [G]
And it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe [Am]
[D7] It'll never do some [G7]-how [G7]
When the [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [C]

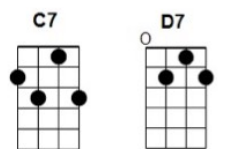
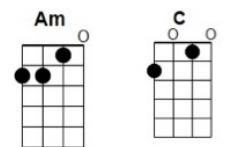


[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[F] The light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe [Am]
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G7] road [G7]
but I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] Try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay
[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F] way
[C] Don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right. [C]

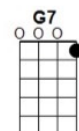
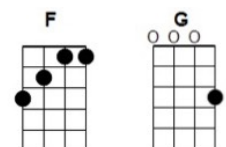


[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[F] Like you never did be- [C] fore [G]
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal [Am]
[D7] I can't hear you any [G7] more [G7]
I'm a- [C] thinkin' and a-wond'r'in' walking [C7] down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told
[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [C]

BARI



[C] I'm headed down a [G] long and lonesome [Am] road babe [Am]
[F] Where I'm bound, I can't [C] tell [G]
[C] But goodbye is [G] too good a [Am] word, babe [Am]
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G7] well [G7]
[C] I ain't sayin' you treated [C7] me unkind
[F] You could have done better but [D7] I don't mind
[C] You just [G] kinda wasted [Am] my precious [F] time
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [C]
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [C-HOLD]



SLOOP JOHN B

METRONOME SPEED: 128

INTRO: "This is the worst trip I've ever been on!"

We [C] came on the sloop John B, My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7], Got into a [F] fight
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home

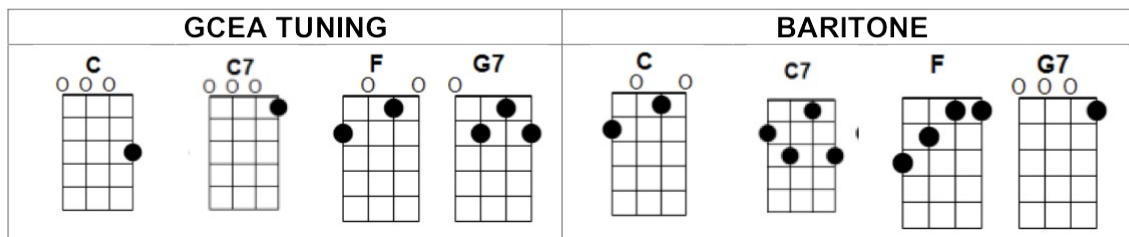
So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

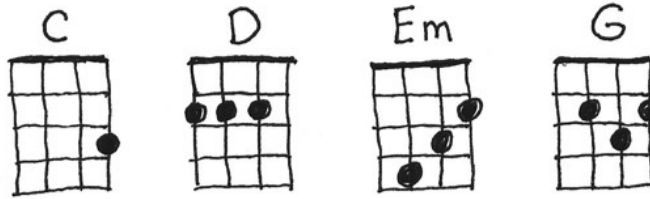
The [C] first mate, he got drunk and broke in the captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him [G7] away
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7], Why don't you leave me [F] alone?
Yeah, yeah, Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home

So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home.

The [C] poor cook, he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home [C7], Why don't they let me go [F] home, yeah yeah?
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on!

So [C] hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets,
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7], I wanna go [F] home, yeah, yeah
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I wanna go [C] home. [C-STOP]





WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

Chorus: Will the ^G circle be unbroken bye and bye, Lord, bye and bye ^C ^G

There's a better home a-waiting in the sky, Lord, in the sky. ^{Em} ^D ^G

1) I was standing by my window On a cold and cloudy day ^G ^C ^G

When I saw that hearse come rolling For to carry my mother away. CHORUS ^{Em} ^D ^G

2) Lord, I told that undertaker, Undertaker please drive slow ^C ^G

For this body that you're handling, Lord, I hate to see her go. CHORUS ^{Em} ^D ^G

3) I followed close behind her, Tried to hold up and be brave ^C ^G

But I could not hide my sorrow When they laid her in the grave. CHORUS ^{Em} ^D ^G

4) I went home, my home was lonely, Now my mother she has gone ^C ^G

All my brothers, sisters crying, What a home so sad and alone. CHORUS ^{Em} ^C ^G

BARI

