2025-07-04-bluegrass (v 4)

1	Midnight Moonlight	PJ G
2	Catfish John	GJ A
3	Friend Of The Devil	GJ G
4	Mama Tried	GJ D
5	They Love Each Other	PJ G
6	Dark Hollow	BP A
7	Old and in the Way	GJ C
8	Wild Horses	GJ A
9	The Hobo Song	PJ G
10	Big River	GJ A
11	Dire Wolf	PJ G
12	Love oh love please come home	BP Bb
13	Panama Red	GJ D
14	Ripple	PJ G

Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

Intro	Intro riff x 4	Key: G Tempo: 120
	G D	Vocals: PJ
V1	If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone	
	Am D C F	
	Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone	
	G D	
	And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers	
	Am D	
	The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us	
	Em D C	
	As we kneel there	
	F C F C	
Chorus	In the moonlight in the midnight	
	F C G	
	In the moonlight midnight moonlight	
	F C F C	
	In the moonlight in the midnight	
	F C G	
	In the moonlight midnight moonlight	
V2	If you ever feel sorrow for things you have done	
	With no hope for tomorrow	
	In the setting of the sun	
	And the ocean is howling with things that might have been	
	That last good morning sunrise will be the	
	brightest you've ever seen	
Chorus		
Cilorao		
Jam	4 bars of G	
	Bb G jam	
	Exit jam with intro riff into V2	
V3	Repeat V2 and Chorus	
	Intro riff to end	
Notes	3/1/80 JGB (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dnibCQtdFE)	

Catfish John Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Key: A Tempo: 130 Vocals: GJ

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Intro
         |: A / C C# ... :|
         Mama said, "Don't go near that river,
Chorus
         Don't be hangin' around old Catfish John"
         But come the morning, I'd always be there
         Walkin' in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn
                 D
V1
         Take me back to another morning
             D
         To a time so long ago
                  D
         When the sweet magnolias blossomed
                          Е
         Cotton fields were white as snow
V2
         Catfish John was a river hobo
         Lived and died by the river bend
         Looking back, I still remember
         I was proud to be his friend
         Chorus
Lead
         |: D / / / | A / / / : | x3
         | A / E / | A / / /
V3
         Born a slave in the town of Vicksburg
         Traded for a chestnut mare
         Lord he never spoke in anger
         Though his load was hard to bear
V4?
         Let me dream of another morning
         And a time so long ago
         When the sweet magnolias blossom
         And the cotton fields were white as snow
Lead2
         |: D / / / | A / / / : | x3
         | A / E / | A / / / |
Chorus
Tag
         Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn
Notes
         6/16/82 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANzJdVFaBGQ)
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Friend Of The Devil

Grateful Dead

V1	G C I lit out of Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds G C Didn't get to sleep that night 'til the morning came around D Am Set out running but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine D Am D If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight	Key: G Tempo: 100 Vocals: GJ
V2	I ran into the Devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills. I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills Set out running but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight	
V3	I ran down to the levee but the Devil caught me there He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air Set out running but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight	
Lead	Verse chords repeated	
Bridge	D Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night C The first one's named sweet Ann Marie and she's my heart's delight D Second one is prison baby, sheriff's on my trail Am C G And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail	
V4	Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee First one says she's got my child but it don't look like me Set out running but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight	
Lead2	Verse chords repeated	
Outro	Repeat Bridge Repeat V4	

Mama Tried Merle Haggard

Kev: D

Intro pickup: | / / / A B C# | Tempo: 100 Vocals: GJ V1 The first thing I remember knowing was a lonesome whistle blowing, And a young un's dream of growing up to ride, G On a freight train leaving town not knowing where I'm bound, And no one could change my mind but Mama tried **V2** One and only rebel child from a family meek and mild, Mama seemed to know what lay in store Despite all my Sunday learning toward the bad I kept on turning 'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore D Chorus I turned 21 in prison doing life without parole. No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading, I denied That leaves only me to blame 'cause Mama tried Lead Through verse changes **V3** Dear old Daddy, rest his soul, left my Mom a heavy load, She tried so very hard to fill his shoes Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best She tried to raise me right but I refused Chorus Lead2 Through verse changes Chorus

Repeat "That leaves only me to blame..."

Outro

They Love Each Other Grateful Dead

Intro Dedicated to the newlyweds Kevin and Carolyn **Tempo: 100 Vocals: PJ** V1 Mary run around, sailin' up and down, Looking for a show in some direction. Got it from the top, it's nothing you can stop, Lord, you know they made a fine connection. They love each other, F C G Chorus Lord you can see that it's true Lord you can see that it's true C G Lord you can see that it's true **V2** He could pass his time, around some other line But you know he chose this place beside her. Don't get in their way, there's nothing you can say. Nothing thay you need to add or do. They love each other. **V3** It's nothing they explain, it's like a diesel train You better not be there when it rolls over.

And when that train rolls in you don't know where it's been, You gotta try and see a little further. They love each other.

Key: G

Dark Hollow

Bill Browning

Key: A Tempo: 100 Vocals: BP

Intro | A / A7 / | D / / / | A / E / | A / / / |

A E A

I'd rather be in some dark hollow

A D A

where the sun don't ever shine

A A7 D

Then to be at home alone and knowing' that you're gone

A E A

Would cause me to lose my mind

Chorus So blow your whistle freight train

Take me far on down the track I'm going away, I'm leaving today I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back

Lead Leslie

V2 I'd rather be in some dark hollow

where the sun don't ever shine Then to be in some big city,

in a small room, with you upon my mind

Chorus

V1

Lead2 Everybody get some

V3 I'd rather be in some dark hollow

Where the sun don't ever shine

Then to see you another man's darlin' And to know that you'll never be mine

Chorus

Lead3 Everybody get some more

Outro So blow your whistle freight train

Take me far on down the track I'm going away, I'm leaving today I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back I'm going away, I'm leaving today I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back

Old and in the Way Peter Rowan

Intro 3 beat pickup / Lead in Tempo: 100 Vocals: GJ Chorus Old and in the way, that's what I heard them say They used to heed the words he said, but that was yesterday Gold will turn to gray and youth will fade away They'll never care about you cause you're old and in the way V1 Once I hear tell, he was happy, Had his share of friends and good times Now, those friends have all passed on He don't have no place called home Like the old dog gone astray, he's just old and in the way Chorus Lead Through verse changes G **V2** When just a boy, he left his home Thought he'd have the world on a string Now the years have come and gone Through the streets he walks alone Lookin' back to a better day, feelin' old and in the way Chorus They'll never care about you cause you're old and in the way.

Tag

Key: C

Wild Horses Rolling Stones

Key: A Tempo: 100 Vocals: GJ

Intro Bm D A G D A C#m Α C#m V1 Childhood living It's easy to do D EA Е The things you wanted I bought them for you C#m C#m Α Graceless lady you know who I am Bm D E Е You know I can't let you slide through my hands Bm D EA G D Chorus Wild horses couldn't drag me away Bm D G Α Wild wild horses we'll ride them some day. **V2** I watched you suffer a dull aching pain Now you've decided to show me the same No sweeping exits or offstage lines Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind Chorus

Lead Through verse changes

V3 I know I've dreamed you, a sin and a lie.
I have my freedom but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried
Let's do some living, after we die...

Chorus X2 Resolve to A.

The Hobo Song

Jack Bonus

Key: G Tempo: 115 Vocals: PJ

G Em C Am V1 Too late to feel sorrow, too late to feel pain Am He's just an old hobo and he's lost out in the rain Em He'll never cause trouble so don't have no fear Am G He's just an old hobo and he'll soon be far away from here Cm Chorus He used to be a gambling man just like you G Until he sank so low that there was nothing that no one could do He used to be a gambling man just like you G Until he sank so low that there was nothing that no one could do **V2** Oh, don't make him ask you, don't make him beg He was a war hero and that's how he hurt his leg He killed thirty injuns with one cannon ball Now he's just an old hobo asleep out in the hall Chorus Lead Through verse changes, start with Leslie **V3** My wife and five children who live in L.A. They miss their dear daddy who's gone so far away They still have his picture, it's hung on the wall Now he's just an old hobo asleep out in the hall

Chorus

Big River Grateful Dead

Key: A Tempo: 115 Vocals: GJ

Α

Chorus Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry,

3 E

Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky.

Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you big river,

. E7 A

And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

V1 I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota,

She tore me up every time I heard her drawl that southern drawl.

Well I heard my dream went back downstream, cavortin' in Davenport,

And I followed you big river when you called.

Chorus

Lead Through verse changes

V2 Well I followed her down to St. Lou, later on down the river,

Trader said she's been here, but she's gone, boy, she's gone.

Well I followed her down to Memphis, but she just walked off the bus,

She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.

Chorus

Lead2 Through verse changes

V3 Well I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge, River Queen roll on,

Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans.

I give up, I've had enough, followed my blues on down to the gulf,

She loves you big river more than me.

Chorus

Lead3 Through verse changes

Chorus

Tag I'm gonna sit right here until I die.

Notes 12/31/78 (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z11Ii1K9Nb4)

Dire Wolf Grateful Dead

Kev: G | C /// | G /// | F /// | C /// | Intro Tempo: 130 **Vocals: PJ** V1 In the timbers of Fennario, the wolves are running round, The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground. F G C Bb Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me. Please don't murder me. Bb F **V2** I sat down to my supper, twas a bottle of red whiskey. I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me. G F C Bb Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me. Please don't murder me. G Bb F Am **B1** When I awoke, the dire wolf, six hundred pounds of sin, Was grinnin' at my window, all I said was "Come on in" G C **E7** Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me, Please don't murder me. **B2** The wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game. I cut my deck to the gueen of spades but the cards were all the same. Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me, Please don't murder me. **V3** In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire, The dire wolf collects his due while the boys sing 'round the fire. Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me. Please don't murder me. **E7** Am Outro Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me, C Please don't murder me, no no no, G C Bb Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me, F C G F Please don't murder me, please don't murder me.

Love oh love please come home Bill Monroe

Key: Bb **Tempo: 150** Ab **Vocals: BP** V1 As you read this letter that I write to you Sweetheart I hope you'll understand That you're the only love I knew **F7** Bb Please forgive if you can V2 Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight Eb Bb I'm so blue and all alone Bb I promise that I'll treat you right

Love oh love oh please come home

And the fire is burning low

V3 The wind is cold and slowly creeping around

The snow has covered up the ground Your baby's hungry sick and cold

Panama Red

Peter Rowan

Key: D Intro Pickup: A G# G Tempo: 120 | F# /// | //// | G /// | //// | A /// | //// | D /// | Vocals: GJ Bm Chorus Panama Red, Panama Red, He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head. Bm Panama Red, Panama Red, F# On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town. Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red. D G **V1** The judge don't know when Red's in town, he keeps well hidden underground. Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round. My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown. Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town. Chorus Lead Through verse and chorus changes **V2** Everybody's lookin' out for him cause they know Red satisfies. Little girls like to listen to him sing & tell sweet lies. But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed. I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

Chorus

Ripple Grateful Dead

Kev: G G C Tempo: 130 **Vocals: PJ V1** If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine, and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung? Would you hear my voice come through the music? Would you hold it near, as it were your own? **V2** It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken, perhaps they're better left unsung? I don't know, don't really care, let there be songs to fill the air. G C Am D D Chorus Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed nor wind to blow **V3** Reach out your hand if your cup be empty, if your cup is full, may it be again. Let it be known there is a fountain, that was not made by the hands of men. **V4** There is a road, no simple highway, between the dawn and the dark of night And if you go, no one may follow, that path is for your steps alone. **Chorus** You who choose to lead must follow, but if you fall you fall alone **V5** If you should stand, then who's to guide you? If I knew the way, I would take you home. **V6** La da da da, La da da da da, Da da da da, da da, da da da da da. La da da da, La da da da da, La da da da da da.