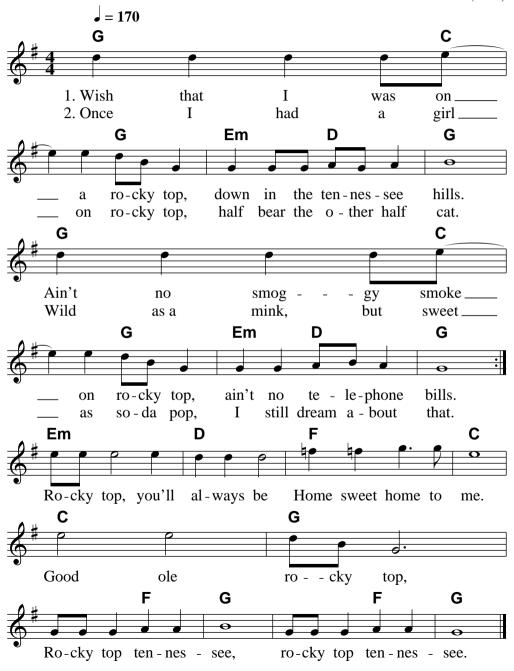
Rocky Top

Bill Monroe (USA)



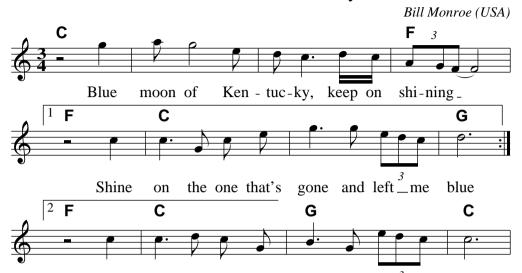
- Once two strangers climbed the rocky top, Lookin' for a moonshine still.
 Strangers ain't come down from rocky top, Reckon they never will.
- Corn won't grow at all on rocky top, Dirt's too rocky by far. That's why all the folks on rocky top Get their corn from a jar.

(chorus)

 I've had years of cramped up city life, Trapped like a duck in a pen.
All I know is it's a pity life Can't be simple again.

(chorus)

Blue Moon of Kentucky



Shine on the one that's gone and said $\frac{3}{2}$ good - bye

It was on one moonlight night Stars shining bright Whisper on high Love said goodbye

Old Joe Clark

