

Cash on the Barrelhead

E♭ for Standard Key

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Fast [Gram Parsons 1973] (♩ = 235)

Verse

Musical notation for the Verse of "Cash on the Barrelhead". The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked "Fast [Gram Parsons 1973] (♩ = 235)". The verse consists of four lines of music, each with a measure number (1, 5, 9, 13) and a chord symbol (D or (A)). The lyrics are: "Got in a little trouble at the county seat. Lord, they put me in the jail-house, for loafing on the street. When the judge heard the ver-dict, I was a guil - ty man. He said for-ty - five dol - lars, or thir-ty days in the can. That'll be".

1 **D** Got in a little trouble at the county seat. Lord, they put me in the

5 **D** (A) jail-house, for loafing on the street. When the judge heard the

9 **D** ver-dict, I was a guil - ty man. He said for-ty - five

13 **D** (A) dol - lars, or thir-ty days in the can. That'll be

Chorus

Musical notation for the Chorus of "Cash on the Barrelhead". The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The chorus consists of four lines of music, each with a measure number (17, 21, 25, 29) and a chord symbol (G, D, or A). The lyrics are: "cash on the bar-relhead, son. You can take your choice, you're twen-ty - one. No mon-ey down, no cred-it plan, no time to chase you, 'cause I'm a bus - y man.".

17 **G** cash on the bar-relhead, son. You can take your

21 **A** choice, you're twen-ty - one. No mon-ey

25 **G** down, no cred-it plan, no time to

29 **A** chase you, 'cause I'm a bus - y man.

Cash on the Barrelhead

- Verse 1** Got in a little trouble at the county seat.
Lord, they put me in the jailhouse, for loafing on the street.
When the judge heard the verdict, I was a guilty man.
He said fortyfive dollars, or thirty days in the can.
- Chorus 1** That'll be cash on the barrelhead, son.
You can take your choice, you're twentyone.
No money down, no credit plan,
no time to chase you, 'cause I'm a busy man.
- Solo 1** *(Chorus form)*
- Verse 2** Found a telephone number, on a laundry slip
Had a kind-hearted jailer, with a six-gun hip
He let me call long-distance, She said, "Number, please?"
No sooner than I told her, she hollered out at me
- Chorus 2** That'll be cash on the barrelhead, son
Not part, not half, but the entire sum
No money down, no credit plan
'Cause a little bird tells me that you're a traveling man
- Solo 2** *(Chorus form)*
- Verse 3** Thirty days in the jailhouse, four days on the road
I was feeling mighty hungry, my feet a heavy load
Saw a Greyhound a coming, stuck up my thumb
Just as I'd been seated, the driver caught my arm
- Chorus 3** That'll be cash on the barrelhead son
This old gray dog, gets paid to run
When engine starts, oh the wheels won't roll
That'll be cash on the barrelhead, I'll take you down the road
- Solo 3** *(Chorus form)*