

Cash on the Barrelhead

Dolly Parton Key

Charles Louvin and Ira Louvin

Fast [Gram Parsons 1973] (♩ = 235)

Verse

8 Got in a little trouble at the county seat. Lord, they put me in the

5 jail-house, for loafing on the street. When the judge heard the

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

13 dol - lars, or thir-ty days in the can. That'll be

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the Verse of the song. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts at measure 8 and ends at measure 12. The second staff starts at measure 5 and ends at measure 8. The third staff starts at measure 9 and ends at measure 12. The fourth staff starts at measure 13 and ends at measure 16. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols C and (G) are placed above the notes. The key signature has one flat (Bb).

Chorus

17 cash on the bar-rel-head, son. You can take your

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

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

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

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the Chorus of the song. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff starts at measure 17 and ends at measure 20. The second staff starts at measure 21 and ends at measure 24. The third staff starts at measure 25 and ends at measure 28. The fourth staff starts at measure 29 and ends at measure 32. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols F, G, and C are placed above the notes. The key signature has one flat (Bb).

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)*