

Cash on the Barrelhead

Bb for Standard Key

Charles Louvin and Ira Louvin

Fast [Gram Parsons 1973] (♩ = 235)

Verse

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Fast' with a reference to Gram Parsons' 1973 version, indicating a quarter note equals 235 beats per minute. The score is divided into a Verse and a Chorus. The Verse consists of 12 measures, with lyrics: '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'. The Chorus consists of 12 measures, with lyrics: '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.' Chords are indicated by letters G, D, and C above the staff. Measure numbers 5, 9, 13, 17, 21, 25, and 29 are placed at the start of their respective lines.

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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

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.

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)*