

## **Skiffle Session 31 March 2017**

<b>Does Your Chewing Gum Lose its Flavour</b>	<b>G Capo2 (A)</b>
<b>Lost John</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>Wreck of the Old '97</b>	<b>A</b>
<b>Bring me a little water, Sylvie</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>Cumberland Gap</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>John Henry</b>	<b>G</b>
<b>Freight Train</b>	<b>C Capo2 (D)</b>
<b>I Shall Not Be Moved</b>	<b>C Capo2 (D)</b>

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## Does Your Chewing Gum Lose its Flavour G Capo2 (A)

**G D7 G D7 G**  
Oh me, oh my, oh you. Whatever shall I do?

**C G D7 G**  
Hallelujah! The question is peculiar.

**D7 G D7 G**  
I'd give a lot of dough if only I could know

**A D**  
The answer to my question: Is it yes or is it no?

CHORUS:

**D D7 G D7**  
Does.. your .. chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

**G**  
If your mother says don't chew it do you swallow it in spite?

**C D7 G C**  
And you catch it on your tonsils and heave it left and right?

**G A7 D7 G**  
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

Here comes a blushing bride--The groom is by her side--  
Up to the altar Steady as Gibraltar,  
And the groom has got the ring,And it's such a pretty thing,  
But as he sticks it on her finger, The choir begins to sing:  
(Ch)

Now the nations rise as one to stand there on its own  
Up to the White House,Yeah, the nation's only White House,  
To voice their discontent unto the president  
Upon the burning question which has swept this continent:  
*If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make foghorns out of?*  
(Ch)

**C D7 G**  
On the bed..post... over...night....  
*Y'know that I love and I wanna hold you tight*  
*On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday night.*

**C D7 G**  
On the bed..post... over...night....  
*A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime.*  
*He'd sing another chorus but he hasn't got the time.*

**C D7 G C D7 G**  
**On the bed..post... over...night....**

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## Lost John D

*Chorus*

**D Bb7 A7 D**

Now he's long long long gone

**D Bb7 A7 D**

Now he's long long long gone

**D**

Lost John was standing by the railroad track

**A7 D**

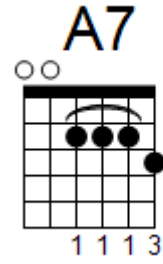
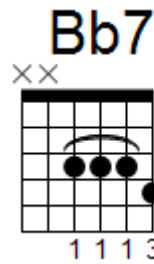
Waiting for the freight train to come back

**D**

Freight train come back and never made no stop

**A7 D**

Lost John thought he'd have to ride the top



*Chorus*

Lost John came into a countrywoman's house

Sat there as quiet as quiet as a mouse

Said Mr Lost John "be my friend

Be my friend unto the end"

*Chorus*

She said "Mr Lost John have some beer

I'll send for the porter, and I'll bring it here"

He said "Now woman don't you buy no beer

The cops are on my trail and they'll soon be here"

*Chorus*

Lost John made a pair of shoes of his own

Finest shoes that ever was worn

Heels on the front, heels behind

You couldn't tell which way lost John gwine

*Chorus*

They caught Lost John, put him in the pen

Summer been and gone and now he's out again

If anybody ask you who sung the song

Tell them it was me and I've been here and gone

*Chorus x2*

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## Wreck of the Old 97

A

Well they gave him his orders at Monroe Virginia

Saying "Steve, you're way behind time

Because this ain't '38 it's old '97

Got to put her into Danville on time"

### *Chorus*

It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville

On a line with a 3-mile grade

It was on that grade that he lost his air-brakes

You can see what a jump he made

Well Steve turned round to his black and greasy fireman  
Said "Shovel on a little more coal  
And when we reach that White Oak Mountain  
You can watch old '97 roll"

### *Chorus*

He was coming down-grade making ninety miles an hour  
When the whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
He was scalded to death by steam

### *Chorus*

Come on now all you ladies  
From this time on now learn  
Never speak harsh words to your loving husband  
He may leave you and never return

### *Chorus*

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## Bring a Little Water Sylvie D

*Chorus*

**D**

Won't you bring a little water Sylvie

**A7**

Won't you bring a little water now

**D**

**G**

Won't you bring a little water Sylvie

**A7**

**D**

Every little once in a while

**D**

Well do you love me Sylvie

**A7**

Do you love me now

**D**

**G**

Do you love me Sylvie

**A7**

**D**

Every little once in a while

*Chorus*

*Chorus*

Prove it to me Sylvie

Prove it to me now

Prove it to me Sylvie

Every little once in a while

*Chorus*

Every little once and do you love me Sylvie

Every little once in a while

Do you love me Sylvie

Every little once in a while

*Chorus*

# Skiffle Session 31 March 2017

## Cumberland Gap D

### Chorus:

**D**

Cumberland Gap, Cumberland Gap

**A7 D**

Fifteen miles under Cumberland Gap

**D**

Cumberland Gap, Cumberland Gap

**A7 D**

Fifteen miles under Cumberland Gap

**D**

Cumberland Gap, ain't nowhere

**A7 D**

Fifteen miles from Middlesboro

**D**

Cumberland Gap, ain't nowhere

**A7 D**

Fifteen miles from Middlesboro

### Chorus

I've got a gal six feet tall

Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall.

### Chorus

Two old ladies sittin' in the sand

Each one wishing that the other was a man

### Chorus

A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime

I love you baby most all the time

### Chorus

# Skiffle Session 31 March 2017

## John Henry G

**G**

John Henry told his little woman

**D7**

Gonna cook my supper soon

**G**

I got ninety miles of track I'm going to line

**G**

**D7**

**G**

Gonna line 'em by the light of the moon, Lord, Lord

**D7**

**G**

Gonna line 'em by the light of the moon.

John Henry told his captain

Now a man ain't nothing but a man

But before I let your steam drill beat me down

I'm gonna die with a hammer in my hand, Lord, Lord,

Gonna die with that hammer in my hand.

Now John Henry had a little woman

And the dress that she wore was red

She started down the track and she never looked back

I'm going where John Henry lies dead, Lord, Lord

I'm going where John Henry lies dead

They took John Henry to Washington

And they buried him down there in the sand

And the people from the East and the people from the West

Came to see such a steel-driving man Lord, Lord,

Came to see such a steel-driving man

Well there's some say he's from England

And there's some say he's from France

But I know he's nothing but a Louisiana man

Leader of the steel-driving gang Lord, Lord

Leader of the steel-driving gang .

# Skiffle Session 31 March 2017

## Freight Train C Capo2 (D)

**C** Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,  
**G7**

**C** Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,

**E7** Please don't tell what train I'm on  
**F**

**C** So they won't know where I'm gone.  
**G7** **C**

Freight train, Freight train, goin' round the bend,  
Freight train, Freight train, comin' back again,  
One of these days turn that train around  
And go back to my home town.

One more place I'd like to be,  
One more place I'd lie to see,  
To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,  
When I ride old number nine.

When I die Lord, Bury me deep,  
Down at the end of Chestnut street,  
Where I can hear old number nine  
As she comes down the line.

Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,  
Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,  
Please don't tell what train I'm on  
So they won't know where I'm gone.



# Skiffle Session 31 March 2017

## I Shall Not Be Moved C Capo2 (D)

*Chorus*

**C**                **G7**  
I shall not, I shall not be moved  
**C**                **C7**  
I shall not, I shall not be moved  
**F**                                **C**  
Just like a tree that's standing by the water  
**G7**        **C**  
I shall not be moved  
**C**                                **G7**  
I'm on my way to Heaven, I shall not be moved  
**C**                                **C7**  
I'm on my way to Heaven, I shall not be moved  
**F**                                **C**  
Just like a tree that's standing by the water  
**G7**        **C**  
I shall not be moved

*Chorus*

King Jesus is my Captain, I shall not be moved  
King Jesus is my Captain, I shall not be moved  
Just like a tree that's standing by the water  
I shall not be moved

*Chorus*

I'm on my way to Heaven, I shall not be moved  
I'm on my way to Heaven, I shall not be moved  
Just like a tree that's standing by the water  
I shall not be moved

*Chorus*