

## **Skiffle Session 13 April 2018**

|                                   |                      |
|-----------------------------------|----------------------|
| <b>Old Time Religion</b>          | <b>C Capo2 (D)</b>   |
| <b>Lonesome Traveller</b>         | <b>Am Capo2 (Bm)</b> |
| <b>Have a Drink on Me</b>         | <b>G</b>             |
| <b>Wabash Cannonball</b>          | <b>C Capo2 (D)</b>   |
| <b>John Hardy</b>                 | <b>C</b>             |
| <b>Last Train to San Fernando</b> | <b>G Capo2 (A)</b>   |
| <b>No Hiding Place</b>            | <b>C Capo2 (D)</b>   |
| <b>Worried Man Blues</b>          | <b>E</b>             |

# Skiffle Session 13 April 2018

## Old Time Religion C Capo2

Chorus:

C

Give me that old time religion

G7 C

Give me that old time religion

F

Give me that old time religion

C G7 C

It's good enough for me

C

It was good for my old mother

G7 C

It was good for my old mother

F

If it was good for my old mother

C G7 C

It's good enough for me

Chorus:

It was good for the hebrew children

It was good for the hebrew children

If it was good for the hebrew children

It's good enough for me

Chorus:

It was good for Paul and Silas

It was good for Paul and Silas

If it was good for Paul and Silas

It's good enough for me

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## Lonesome Traveller Am Capo2

*Chorus*

**Am**

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller

**D**

**Am**

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller

**D**

**E7**

**Am**

I've been travelling on

**Am**

I travelled here and then I travelled yonder

**D**

**Am**

I travelled here and then I travelled yonder

I travelled here and then I travelled yonder

**D**

**E7**

**Am**

I've been travelling on

*Chorus*

I travelled cold and then I travelled hungry (x3)

I've been travelling on

*Chorus*

I travelled with the rich and I travelled with the poor (x3)

I've been travelling on

*Chorus*

One of these days I'm going to stop all my travelling (x3)

I've been travelling on

*Chorus*

# Skiffle Session 31 March 2017

## Have a Drink on Me G

G  
In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road  
C  
Along came a miner with a big fat load  
D G D  
(hey hey everybody drink on me)  
G  
He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot  
C  
His hair so black that it looked like soot  
D G  
(hey hey everybody drink on me)  
G  
Well he reined in his mule and he hitched him to the rail  
C  
And he said "old feller it's the end of the trail"  
D G D  
(hey hey everybody drink on me)  
G  
Well he ambled down to the old saloon  
C  
He said "I know it's early and it ain't quite noon"  
D G  
But hey hey everybody drink on me"

Chorus:

G  
"Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me  
Em  
Everybody have a drink on me  
D G D  
Hey hey everybody drink on me  
G  
Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me  
Em  
Everybody have a drink on me  
D G  
Hey hey everybody drink on me"

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G  
Well I just got a letter from down in Tennessee

C  
It said my uncle died and left an oil well to me

D G D  
Hey hey everybody drink on me

G  
I've been digging all my life and I nearly got to Hell

C  
But my uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil well

D G  
Hey hey everybody drink on me

Chorus:

G  
Well, black or yeller I guess it's all the same

C  
Take my chip and give up the mining game

D G D  
Hey hey everybody drink on me

G  
Well, sell your shovel and your old long johns

C  
You can make a fortune writing Adam Faith songs

D  
Hey hey everybody drink on me

Chorus:

## Wabash Cannonball C capo 2

From the <sup>C</sup> great Atlantic Ocean to the wide <sup>F</sup> Pacific shore  
From the green and flowing mountains to the south belt by the <sup>C</sup> shore  
She's mighty tall and handsome, and known quite well by all  
She's the combination known as the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus:

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the <sup>F</sup> roar  
As she glides along the woodlands, o'er the hills and by the <sup>C</sup> shore  
Hear the mighty rush of the engine, hear that lonesome hobo <sup>F</sup> squall  
You're travelling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannonball

She came down from Birmingham, one cold December day  
As she rolled into the station, you could hear all the people say  
There's a girl from Tennessee, she's long and she's tall  
She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

Our Eastern states are dandy, so the people always say  
From New York to St. Louis and Chicago by the way  
From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters fall  
No changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannonball

Chorus

Here's to Daddy Claxton, may his name forever stand  
And always be remembered 'round the courts of Alabam'  
His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him fall  
We'll carry him home to Dixie on the Wabash Cannonball

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## John Hardy C

C F C  
John Hardy, he was a desperate little man

F C  
He carried two guns every day

F C  
He shot a man on the West Virginia line  
C

I seen John Hardy getting' away poor boy  
C

I seen John Hardy getting' away

F C  
John Hardy went up on that Keystone bridge

F C  
There he thought he was free

F C  
Up came a deputy and he caught him by the arm  
C

Said "Johnny, come and go with me poor boy,  
C

Johnny, come and go with me"

John Hardy had a mother and a father too  
He begged them to come and go his bail  
There was no bail allowed for the murderin' man  
They threw John Hardy back in jail poor boy  
They threw John Hardy back in jail

John Hardy he had a pretty little wife  
And the dress she wore was blue  
She come to the jailhouse with a loud shout  
Said "Johnny I been true to you poor boy,  
Johnny I been true to you"

John Hardy, was standing in his cell  
And tears are rollin' down his eyes  
Said, "I have been the death of many a poor man  
And now I am ready for to die poor boy  
And now I am ready for to die"

I've been to the East I've been to the West  
I've travelled this wide world around  
I've been to the river and I've been to baptized  
Now take me to my hanging ground Lord, Lord  
Take me to my hanging ground

# Skiffle Session 31 March 2017

## Last Train to San Fernando G capo2

Chorus:

G D G D G  
Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando  
C D G D G  
If you miss this one, you'll never get another one  
D G  
Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.

G D  
Last night I met my sweet Dorothy  
G  
She said, tomorrow I join in sweet matrimony  
C D G D G  
But if you act alright oh, you can take me out tonight  
C D G  
We can wine and dine and get back in time  
D G  
For the last train to San Fernando.

Chorus:

Instrumental chorus :  
G D G D G  
(Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando)  
C D G D G  
(If you miss this one, you'll never get another one)  
D G  
(Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.)

Chorus:

G D  
Well, I married into high society  
D G  
Be careful of the places you're a-takin' me  
C D G D G  
'Cause if you slip, I'll slide and I may never be a bride  
D G  
Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.

Chorus:

Outro: G D G  
Last train (to San Fernando)  
G D G  
Last train (to San Fernando)  
G D G  
Last train (to San Fernando)  
G D G  
Last train (to San Fernando...)



# Skiffle Session 31 March 2017

## No Hiding Place C capo 2

Chorus:

C  
There's no hiding place down here

G7  
No hiding place down here.

C C7  
I went to the rock to hide my face

F  
The rock cried out "No hiding place!"

C G7 C  
There's no hiding place down here

C  
Boatman, boatman you'd better row one side

G7  
Boatman, boatman you'd better row one side

C C7  
Boatman, boatman, row one side

F  
If you're gonna get to Heaven get the wind and tide

C G7 C  
There's no hiding place down here

Chorus:

Sinner man, sinner man you had better repent.

Sinner man, sinner man you had better repent.

Sinner man, sinner man better repent,

God's ghost going to call you to judgement

There's no hiding place down here

Chorus x2:

# Skiffle Session 31 March 2017

## Worried Man Blues E

E  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
A E  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
E  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
B7 E  
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long

E  
I went across the river and I lay down to sleep  
A E  
I went across the river and I lay down to sleep  
E  
I went across the river and I lay down to sleep  
B7  
When I woke up there were shackles on my feet

Chorus

Twenty-nine links of chain all around my leg  
Twenty-nine links of chain all around my leg  
Twenty-nine links of chain all around my leg  
And on each link, the initials of my name

Chorus

I asked the judge, "What's gonna be my fine"  
I asked the judge, "What's gonna be my fine"  
I said, "Oh, judge, what's gonna be my fine"  
"Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain Line"

Chorus

The train pulled out, sixteen coaches long  
The train pulled out, sixteen coaches long  
The train pulled out, sixteen coaches long  
The one I love, she's on that train and gone

Chorus