

Skiffle Session 17 May 2019

Bring me a little water, Sylvie	D
Ballad of Jesse James	D
Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho	Bm (Am capo2)
John Henry	A (G capo2)
Take This Hammer	A
Wreck of the Old '97	A (G capo2)
This Train	A (G capo2)

Skiffle Session 17 May 2019

G

Bring a Little Water Sylvie

Chorus

D

Won't you bring a little water Sylvie

A7

Won't you bring a little water now

G

Won't you bring a little water Sylvie

D **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

D **A7** **D**

Every little once in a while

Chorus

Bring me the bucket Sylvie

Bring me the bucket now

Bring me the bucket Sylvie

Every little once in a while

Chorus

Don't you see me coming

Don't you see me now

Don't you see me coming

Every little once in a while

Chorus

Prove it to me Sylvie

Prove it to me now

Prove it to me Sylvie

Every little once in a while

Chorus

D

Every little once and do you love me Sylvie

A7

Every little once in a while

D **G**

Do you love me Sylvie

D **A7** **D**

Every little once in a while

Chorus

Skiffle Session 17 May 2019

Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho Bm (Am capo2)

Am **E7** **Am**

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho

E **E7** **Am**

And the walls came tumblin' down

Am

You may talk about your man of Gideon

E7

You may talk about your man of Saul

Am **D**

There's none like good old Josh-u-a

E **E7** **Am** **E**

At the battle of Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho

And the walls came tumblin' down

'way up to the walls of Jericho

He marched with a spear in hand

"go blow the ram's horn," Joshua cried

"'cause the battle is in my hands"

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho

And the walls came tumblin' down

Then the lamb, ram, sheep horns began to blow

And the trumpets began to sound

And Joshua commanded the children to shout

And the walls came down

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho

And the walls came tumblin' down

Skiffle Session 17 May 2019

John Henry A (G capo 2)

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 17 May 2019

Take This Hammer A

Chorus:

A **E**
Take this hammer(ugh) carry it to the captain (ugh)
E **A**
Take this hammer(ugh) carry it to the captain (ugh)
A **D** **A**
Take this hammer(ugh) carry it to the captai....in (ugh)
A
Tell him I'm gone (ugh) You tell him I'm gone (ugh)

If he ask you (ugh) was I runnin' (ugh) X3
Tell him I's flyin' (ugh) tell him I's flyin' (ugh)

Chorus

If he ask you (ugh) was I laughin' (ugh) X3
Tell him I's cryin' (ugh) tell him I's cryin' (ugh)

Chorus

Leadbelly

Skiffle Session 17 May 2019

Wreck of the Old 97 A (G capo 2)

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

Skiffle Session 17 May 2019

This Train A (G Capo2)

G

This train is bound for glory, this train,

D

This train is bound for glory, this train,

G

G7 C

This train is bound for glory, don't ride nothin' but the righteous an' the holy

G

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train,

This train don't carry no gamblers, this train,

This train don't carry no gamblers, no hypocrites, no midnight ramblers,

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is built for speed now, this train,

This train is built for speed now, this train,

This train is built for speed, fastest train you ever did see,

This train is bound for glory, this train,

This train don't carry no liars, this train,

This train don't carry no liars, this train,

This train don't carry no liars, no hypocrites and no bar flyers,

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry white or black on this train

This train don't carry white or black on this train

This train don't carry white or black, everybody ride and is treated just alike

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train,

This train don't carry no rustlers, this train,

This train don't carry no rustlers, sidestreet walkers, two-bit hustlers,

This train is bound for glory, this train.

This train is bound for glory, this train,

This train is bound for glory, this train,

This train is bound for glory, don't ride nothin' but the righteous an' the holy

This train is bound for glory, this train.