

## **Skiffle Session 15 November 2019**

<b>Pick a Bale of Cotton</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>Have a Drink on Me</b>	<b>A (G capo 2)</b>
<b>John Hardy</b>	<b>C</b>
<b>Lost John</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>Old Time Religion</b>	<b>D (C capo 2)</b>
<b>Does Your Chewing Gum Lose its Flavour</b>	<b>A (G capo2)</b>
<b>Worried Man Blues</b>	<b>E</b>

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## Pick a Bale of Cotton D

**D**

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton

**A7 D**

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton

**A7 D**

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day

Chorus:

**D**

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

**A7 D**

Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

**A7 D**

Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day

Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale a day (x2)

Chorus:

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale a day (x2)

Chorus:

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale a day (x2)

Chorus:

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale of cotton

Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day (x2)

Chorus:

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## Have a Drink on Me A (G capo 2)

**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"

Well I just got a letter from down in Tennessee  
It said my uncle died and left an oil well to me  
Hey hey everybody drink on me  
I've been digging all my life and I nearly got to Hell  
But my uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil well  
Hey hey everybody drink on me  
Chorus:

Well, black or yeller I guess it's all the same  
Take my chip and give up the mining game  
Hey hey everybody drink on me  
Well, sell your shovel and your old long Johns  
You can make a fortune writing Adam Faith songs  
Hey hey everybody drink on me  
Chorus:

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## John Hardy C

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

**F** He carried two guns every day  
**C**

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

**C** I seen John Hardy getting' away poor boy  
**C**

**C** I seen John Hardy getting' away

**F** John Hardy went up on that Keystone bridge  
**C**

**F** There he thought he was free  
**C**

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

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

**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

Take me to my hanging ground Lord, Lord  
Take me to my hanging ground.

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## Lost John D

### Chorus

**D Bb7 A7 D**  
Now he's long long long gone

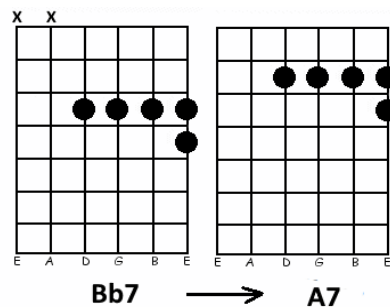
**D Bb7 A7 D**  
Now he's long long long gone

**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 Lonnie Donegan been here and gone

### Chorus (x2)

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## Old Time Religion D (C capo 2)

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

Chorus:

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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:  
(spoken) *If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make foghorns out of?*  
(Ch)

**C D7 G**  
On the bed..post... over...night....  
(spoken) *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....  
(spoken) *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....

# Skiffle Session 15 November 2019

## Worried Man Blues E

**E**  
The train that I ride is twentyone coaches long  
**A** **E**  
The train that I ride is twentyone coaches long  
**E**  
The train that I ride is twentyone coaches longg  
**B7** **E**  
The girl I love is on that train and gone

**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

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

Chorus

Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg  
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg  
Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg  
And on each link, an initial 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 (x2)