Freight Train	C
John Hardy	C
Putting On The Style	G
Railroad Bill	C Capo 2 (D)
Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho	Am Capo 2 (Bm)
Times Are Getting Hard, Boys	C
Last Train to San Fernando	G

Skiffle Session 20 October 2023 Freight Train- Elizabeth Cotton C

C G7 Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast, C Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast, E7 F Please don't tell what train I'm on C G7 C So they won't know where I'm gone.

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.

John Hardy C

С F С John Hardy, he was a desperate little man С He carried two guns every day F С He shot a man on the West Virginia line I seen John Hardy getting' away poor boy I seen John Hardy getting' away F С John Hardy went up on that Keystone bridge F С There he thought he was free Up came a deputy and he caught him by the arm Said "Johnny, come and go with me poor boy, 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.

Putting on the Style Vernon Dalhart/ Lonnie Donegan

G D Young man in a carriage, driving like he's mad G With a pair of horses that he's borrowed from his dad C Cracks his whip so lively, to see his lady smile D G But she knows he's only putting on the style G D Putting on the agony, putting on the style G That's what all the young folks are doing all the while C And as I look around me, I sometimes have to smile D G Seeing all the young folk putting on the style

Sweet sixteen goes to church, just to see the boys Turns her head and giggles at every little noise First this way a little, then that way a while The boys all know she's only putting on the style

Putting on the agony,

Young man just from college makes a great display With a great long jawbreaker that he can hardly say. It can't be found in Webster's, and won't be for a while For we know he's only putting on the style

Putting on the agony,...

Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might Sings "Glory Hallelujah", puts the folks all in a fright. You might think that Satan is coming down the aisle But it's only the preacher putting on the style

Putting on the agony,

Railroad Bill C capo 2

Chorus

С Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill He never worked and he never will **G7** С I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill **G7** С I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill С Well Railroad Bill he done stole my wife If you don't look out he's going to take your life **G7** С I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill **G7** С I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill

Chorus

Got a 38 pistol just as long as my arm Kill anybody that done me harm I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill

Chorus

Got a 38 pistol on a 45 frame How can I miss when I've got that aim I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill

Chorus

Going up the mountain Lord I'm going out West 38 pistol sticking out of my vest I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill

Chorus

Got a 38 pistol just as long as my arm Kill anybody that done me harm I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill

Chorus x2

Skiffle Session 20 October 2023 Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho Am capo2 (Bm)

Chorus

AmE7AmJoshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho **E E7 Am** And the walls came tumblin' down Repeat Chorus

Am

You may talk about your men of Gideon E7 You may talk about your men of Saul Am D But there's none like good old Josh-u-a E E7 Am E At the battle of Jericho

Chorusx2

'Way up to the walls of Jericho With a sword drawn in his hand "Go blow the ram's horn," Joshua cried "'Cause the battle is in my hands"

Chorusx2

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 tumblin' down

Chorus x2

Times Are Getting Hard, Boys C

С Dm Times are getting hard, boys **G7** Money's getting scarce С Dm If times don't get no better, boys **G7** Gonna leave this place Dm С Take my true love by the hand G F С Lead her through the town С Dm Saying good-bye to everyone **G7** С Good-bye to everyone

Take my bible from the bed Shotgun from the wall Take old Sal and hitch her up The wagon for to haul Pile the chairs and beds up high Let nothing drag the ground

Sal can pull and we can push We're bound to leave this town

Made a crop a year ago It withered to the ground Tried to get some credit But the banker turned me down But I'm goin' to Californ-i-ay Where everything is green Goin' to have the best ole farm That you have ever seen

Times are getting hard, boys Money's getting scarce If times don't get no better, boys Gonna leave this place Take my true love by the hand Lead her through the town Saying good-bye to everyone Good-bye to everyone

Last Train to San Fernando G

Chorus: G D G D G Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando С 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 G D С D G But if you act alright oh, you can take me out tonight С D G We can wine and dine and get back in time D G For the last train to San Fernando.

Chorus:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & & D \\ \mbox{Well, I married int} \bullet & \mbox{high society} \\ D & & G \\ \mbox{Be careful of the places you're a-takin' me} \\ & C & D & G & D & G \\ \mbox{'Cause if you slip, I'll slide and I may never be a bride} \\ D & & G \\ \mbox{Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.} \end{array}$

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...)