

Skiffle Session 14 June 2024

The Ballad of Jesse James	A (G Capo 2)
Does You Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour	C
I Shall Not Be Moved	C
Lost John	D (A Capo 5)
Wreck of The Old '97	G
Times Are Getting Hard, Boys	C
Roll in My Sweet Baby's Arms	G

Skiffle Session 14 June 2024

The Ballad of Jesse James D (G capo2)

A(G) **D(C)** **A(G)**
Jesse James was a lad who killed many a man

E7(D7)
He robbed the Glendale train

A(G) **A7(G7)** **D(C)** **A(G)**
And he stole from the rich and he gave to the poor

E7(D7) **A(G)**
He'd a hand and a heart and a brain

D(C) **A(G)**
Now poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life

E7(D7)
Three children they were brave

A(G) **A7(G7)** **D(C)** **A(G)**
But that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard

E7(D7) **A(G)**
Has laid Jesse James in his grave

It was on a Wednesday night and the moon was shining bright
When they robbed the Glendale train
And the folks from miles about they all said without a doubt
It was robbed by Frank and Jesse James

Well, on a Saturday night, when Jesse was at home
Just a'talking to his family brave
Along came Robert Ford like a thief in the night
and he laid Jesse James in his grave

*Now poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life
Three children they were so brave
But that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard
Has laid Jesse James in his grave*

All the people held their breath when they heard of Jesse's death
And they wondered how Jesse came to die
It was one of his gang, called Little Robert Ford
And he shot Jesse James on the sly

*Now poor Jesse had a wife to mourn for his life
Three children they were so brave
But that dirty little coward that shot Mr. Howard
Has laid Jesse James in his grave*

Skiffle Session 14 June 2024

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose its Flavour C

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
Oh me, oh my, oh you. Whatever shall I do?

F **C** **G7** **C**
Hallelujah! The question is peculiar.

G7 **C** **G7** **C**
I'd give a lot of dough if only I could know

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

CHORUS:

G **G7** **C** **G7**
Do-es yo-ur chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost overnight?

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

F **G7** **C** **F**
And you catch it on your tonsils and heave it left and right?

C **F** **G7** **C**
Does your chewing gum lose its flavour 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:
(Ch)

F **G7** **C**
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.

F **G7** **C**
On the bed..post... over...night....
A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime.
I'd sing another chorus but I haven't got the time.

F **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C**
On the bed..post... over...night....

Skiffle Session 14 June 2024

I Shall Not Be Moved

C

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

Skiffle Session 14 June 2024

Lost John D (A capo 5)

Chorus

A F7 E7 A
D Bb7 A7 D

Now he's long long long gone

A F7 E7 A
D Bb7 A7 D

Now he's long long long gone

D(A)

Lost John was standing by the railroad track

A7(E7) D(A)

Waiting for the freight train to come back

D(A)

Freight train come back and never made no stop

A7(E7) D(A)

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

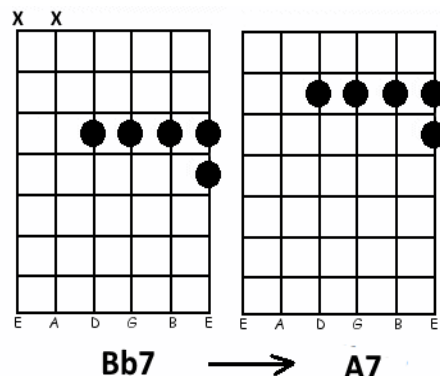
Summer been and gone and now he's out again

If anybody ask you who sung the song

Tell them Lonnie Donegan been here and gone

Chorus

Chorus



Skiffle Session 14 June 2024

Wreck of the Old '97

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

Well, 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 14 June 2024

Times Are Getting Hard, Boys C

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

Skiffle Session 14 June 2024

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms G

G
Ain't gonna work on the railroad
D7
Ain't gonna work on the farm
G G7 C
Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes back
D7 G
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Chorus:

G
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
D7
Roll in my sweet baby's arms
G G7 C
Lay around the shack till the mail train comes back
D7 G
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Can't see what's the matter with my true love
She done quit writing to me
She must think I don't love her like I used to
Ain't that a foolish idea.

Sometime there's a change in the ocean
Sometime there's a change in the sea
Sometime there's a change in my own true love
But there's never a change in me

They tell me your parents don't like me
They have drove me away from your door
If I had my time all over
I would never go there any more

Now where was you last Friday night
While I was locked up in jail
You was walking the streets with another man
Wouldn't even go my bail