

Skiffle Session 13 June 2025

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Putting on the Style G (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, ...

Putting on the agony, ...

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Freight Train- Elizabeth Cotton D (C capo2)

DC **A7G7**
Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,

DC
Freight train, Freight train, goin' so fast,

F7E7 **GF**
Please don't tell what train I'm on

DC **A7G7** **DC**
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.

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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

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

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Take This Hammer (Leadbelly) 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

Don't want your (ugh) cornbread and molasses (ugh) X3
They hurt my pride (ugh) they hurt my pride (ugh)

Chorus

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Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho Bm (Am capo2)

Chorus

BmAm

F7E7

BmAm

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho

FE

F7E7

BmAm

And the walls came tumblin' down

Repeat Chorus

BmAm

You may talk about your men of Gideon

F7E7

You may talk about your men of Saul

BmAm

ED

But there's none like good old Josh-u-a

FE

F7E7

BmAm

FE

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

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Railroad Bill D (C Capo2)

Chorus

DC

Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill

GF

He never worked and he never will

A7G7

DC

I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill

A7G7

DC

I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill

DC

Well Railroad Bill he done stole my wife

GF

If you don't look out he's going to take your life

A7G7

DC

I'm gonna ride old Railroad Bill

A7G7

DC

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

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Wreck of the Old '97 G

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