

Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

I Shall Not Be Moved	C
Grand Coulee Dam	D (C Capo 2)
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour	C
Pick a Bale of Cotton	D (C Capo 2)
Last Train to San Fernando	A (G Capo 2)
This Train	G
Times Are Getting Hard, Boys	C

https://www.northwichfolk.co.uk/20260220_skiffle.pdf



Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

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 20 February 2026

Grand Coulee Dam- Woody Guthrie D(C capo2)

DC

GF

Now the world holds seven wonders that the travellers always tell

A7G7

DC

Some gardens and some towers, I guess you know them well

DC

GF

But now the greatest wonder is in Uncle Sam's fair land

A7G7

DC

It's the big Columbia River, and the big Grand Coulee Dam

She heads up the Canadian Rockies where the rippling waters glide
Comes a-roaring down the canyon for to meet that salty tide
Of the big Pacific Ocean where the sun sinks in the west
In the big Grand Coulee country, In the land I love the best

*In the misty crystal glitter of the wild and windward spray
Men have fought the pounding waters and met a watery grave
Why, she tore their boats to splinters but she gave men dreams to dream
Of the day the Coulee Dam would cross that wild and wasted stream*

Now Uncle Sam took up the challenge in the year of thirty three
For the farmer and the factory and all of you and me
He said, "Roll along Columbia, you can roll down to the sea
But river, while you're rambling you can do some work for me."

*In the misty crystal glitter of the wild and windward spray
Men have fought the pounding waters and met a watery grave
Why, she tore their boats to splinters but she gave men dreams to dream
Of the day the Coulee Dam would cross that wild and wasted stream*

Now from Washington and Oregon you can hear the factories hum
Making chrome and making manganese and white aluminum
Now the roar of the Flying Fortress for to fight for Uncle Sam
On the howling King Columbia and the big Grand Coulee Dam

*In the misty crystal glitter of the wild and windward spray
Men have fought the pounding waters and met a watery grave
Why, she tore their boats to splinters but she gave men dreams to dream
Of the day the Coulee Dam would cross that wild and wasted stream*

Now the world holds seven wonders that the travellers always tell
Some gardens and some towers, I guess you know them well
But now the greatest wonder is in Uncle Sam's fair land
It's the big Columbia River, and the big Grand Coulee Dam.

Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

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 20 February 2026

Pick a Bale of Cotton (Leadbelly) D (C capo2)

DC

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

A7G7 DC

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

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

A7G7 DC

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

Chorus:

DC

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

A7G7 DC

Oh Lordy, pick a bale a day

Oh Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

A7G7 DC

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

Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my buddy gonna pick a bale a day

Chorus:

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale a day

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and old Bill gonna pick a bale a day

Chorus:

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale a day

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna pick a bale a day

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

Chorus:

Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

Last Train to San Fernando A (G capo2)

Chorus:

AG ED AG ED AG
Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando
DC ED AG ED AG
If you miss this one, you'll never get another one
ED AG
Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.

AG ED AG
Last night I met my sweet Dorothy
AG
She said, tomorrow I join in sweet matrimony
DC ED AG ED AG
But if you act alright oh, you can take me out tonight
DC ED AG
We can wine and dine and get back in time
ED AG
For the last train to San Fernando.

Chorus:

Instrumental chorus :
AG ED AG ED AG
(Last train to San Fernando, last train to San Fernando)
DC ED AG ED AG
(If you miss this one, you'll never get another one)
ED AG
(Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.)

Chorus:

AG ED AG
Well, I married into high society
ED AG
Be careful of the places you're a-takin' me
DC ED AG ED AG
'Cause if you slip, I'll slide and I may never be a bride
ED AG
Biddy diddy bum bum to San Fernando.

Chorus:

Outro:
AG ED AG
Last train (to San Fernando)
AG ED AG
Last train (to San Fernando)
AG ED AG
Last train (to San Fernando)
AG ED AG
Last train (to San Fernando...)

Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

This Train G

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.

Skiffle Session 20 February 2026

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