

SONG LIST WITH LYRICS FOR BLUEGRASS LESSON PLAN

“THE SOUNDS, HISTORY AND RHYTHM OF BLUEGRASS MUSIC”

Songs are listed in the order they appear on the accompaniment CD.

1. Foggy Mountain Breakdown by Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs
2. Southern Flavor by Bill Monroe
3. Jerusalem Ridge by Bill Monroe
4. Cumberland Gap- Old Appalachian Folk Song

CUMBERLAND GAP LYRICS

Me and my wife and my wife's pap,
We're all going down to Cumberland Gap
Me and my wife and my wife's pap,
We're all going down to Cumberland Gap

Chorus:
Cumberland Gap, Cumberland Gap.
Hey! Way down yonder in Cumberland Gap.

Cumberland Gap with its cliffs and rocks
Home of the panther, bear and fox.
Cumberland Gap with its cliffs and rocks
Home of the panther, bear and fox.

Cumberland Gap is a mighty fine place,
Three kinds of water to wash your face.
Cumberland Gap is a mighty fine place,
Three kinds of water to wash your face.

Lay down boys and take a little nap,
Fourteen miles to Cumberland Gap.
Lay down boys and take a little nap,
Fourteen miles to Cumberland Gap.

7. Blackberry Blossom-Traditional tune

9. Shady Grove-18th century folk song

SHADY GROVE LYRICS

Chorus:
Shady Grove, my little love
Shady Grove I say
Shady Grove, my little love
I'm bound to go away

Cheeks as red as a blooming rose
And eyes are the prettiest brown
She's the darling of my heart
Sweetest girl in town

I wish I had a big fine horse
And corn to feed him on
And Shady Grove to stay at home
And feed him while I'm gone

Went to see my Shady Grove
She was standing in the door
Her shoes and stockin's in her hand
And her little bare feet on the floor

When I was a little boy
I wanted a Barlow knife
And now I want little Shady Grove
To say she'll be my wife

A kiss from pretty little Shady Grove
Is sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in this old world
That's prettier than mine

10. Old Joe Clark- Old Folk Song

OLD JOE CLARK LYRICS

Old Joe Clark, he had a house
Eighteen stories high
Ev'ry story in that house
Was filled with chicken pie

Chorus:

Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark
Fare ye well, I say
Fare ye well, Old Joe Clark
I'm a-goin' away

I went down to Old Joe's house
Stayed to have some supper
Stubbed my toe on the table leg
And stuck my nose in the butter

Raccoon has a bushy tail
'Possum's tail is bare
Rabbit has no tail at all
'Cept a bunch of hair

11. Barbara Allen- Old Folk Song

BARBARA ALLEN LYRICS

'Twas in the merry month of May
When all gay flowers were a bloomin',
Sweet William on his death-bed lay
For the love of Barbara Allen.

He sent his servant to the town
He sent him to her dwelling
Saying, "Master's sick and very sick,
And for your sake he's dying."

So slowly, slowly she got up
And slowly she came nigh him
The only words to him she said
Young man I think you're dying

As she was walking o'er the fields
She heard the death bell knelling
And every stroke it seemed to say
Hardhearted Barbara Allen

Oh mother, mother make my bed
Make it long and narrow
Sweet William died for me today
I'll die for him tomorrow

They buried her in the churchyard
They buried him in the choir
And from his grave grew a red, red rose
And from her grave a briar

They grew up to the steeple top
Till they could grow no higher
And there they twined- a true love's knot
Red rose around green briar

12. Rocky Top by Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

ROCKY TOP LYRICS

Wish that I was on old Rocky Top
Down in the Tennessee hills
Ain't no smoggy smoke on Rocky Top
Ain't no telephone bills.

Once I had a girl on Rocky Top
Half bear the other half cat
Wild as a mink but sweet as soda pop
I still dream about that.

Rocky Top you'll always be
Home sweet home to me
Good ole Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennessee
Rocky Top, Tennessee.

Once two strangers climbed old Rocky Top
Looking for moonshine still
Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top
Reckon they never will.

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top
Ground's too rocky by far
That's why all the folks on Rocky Top
Get their corn from a jar.

Rocky Top you'll always be
Home sweet home to me
Good ole Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennessee
Rocky Top, Tennessee.

I've had years of cramped up city life
Trapped like a duck in a pen
All I know is it's a pity life
Can't be simple again.

Rocky Top you'll always be
Home sweet home to me
Good ole Rocky Top, Rocky Top, Tennessee
Rocky Top, Tennessee.

Rocky Top, Tennessee...

13. Boil Them Cabbage Down- Old Folk Song

BOIL THEM CABBAGE DOWN LYRICS

Went up on a mountain
(To) give my horn a blow.
Thought I heard my true love say,
"Yonder stands my beau."

CHORUS:

Boil them cabbage down, down.
Turn them hoe cakes 'down, 'down.
The only song that I can sing is
Boil them cabbage down.

Raccoon up a 'simmon tree,
Possum on the ground.
Raccoon said to the possum,
Shake them 'simmons down.

Jaybird died of the whooping cough
Sparrow died of the colic
Along came a frog with a fiddle on his back
Inquiring his way to the frolic

Took my dog to the blacksmith shop
To have his mouth made small
Turned around a time or two
And swallowed the shop and all

14. Wildwood Flower- The original title was "I'll Twine 'Mid the Ringlets".
The song was written in 1860, with words by Maud Irving and music by
Joseph Philbrick Webster

WILDWOOD FLOWER LYRICS

I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
And the myrtles so bright with emerald dew
The pale and the leader and eyes look like blue

He told me he loved me and called me his flower
That blossomed for him all the brighter each hour
Though my heart is now breaking, he never shall know
That his name makes me tremble, my pale cheeks to
glow

I'll sing and I'll dance and my laugh shall be gay
I'll charm every heart and the crowd I will away
I'll live you to see him regret the dark hour
When he won and neglected this frail wildwood flower

I'll think of him never, I'll be wild and gay
I'll cease this wild weeping, drive sorrow away
But I wake from my dreaming, my idol was clay
My visions of love have all vanished away

15. Swallowtail Jig- Old Celtic Jig

16. Arran Boat Song- Old Celtic Waltz

ARRAN BOAT SONG LYRICS

Put off, put off, and row with speed,
For now is the time and the hour of need,
To oars, to oars, and trim the bark,
Nor Scotland Queen be a warder's mark;
Yon light that plays round the castle moat,
Is only the warder's random shot.
Put off, put off, and row with speed,
For now is the time and the hour of need.

Those pond'rous keys, shall the kelpies keep,
And lodge in their caverns so dark and deep,
Nor shall Lochleven's tower or hall,
Hold thee our lovely lady in thrall,
Or be the haunts of traitors sold,
While Scotland has hands and hearts so bold,
Then onward, steersman, row with speed,
For now is the time, and the hour of need.

Hark, the alarum bell has rung,
The warder's voice has treason sung,
The echoes to the falconets roar,
Chime sweetly to the dashing shore,
Let tower, hall, and battlement gleam,
We steer by the light of the taper's gleam,
For Scotland and Mary, on with speed,
For now is the time, and the hour of need.

17. Ashoken Farewell by Jay Unger

ASHOKEN FAREWELL LYRICS

“Ashoken Farewell Lyric Version”

Words by Grian MacGregor

The sun is sinking low in the sky above Ashoken.
The pines and the willows know soon we will part.
There's a whisper in the wind of promises unspoken,
And a love that will always remain in my heart.

My thoughts will return to the sound of your laughter,
The magic of moving as one,
And a time we'll remember long ever after
The moonlight and music and dancing are done.

Will we climb the hills once more?
Will we walk the woods together?
Will I feel you holding me close once again?
Will every song we've sung stay with us forever?
Will you dance in my dreams or my arms until then?

Under the moon the mountains lie sleeping
Over the lake the stars shine.
They wonder if you and I will be keeping
The magic and music, or leave them behind.

“A Time for Farewell”

words by Cleo Laine and John Dankworth

I can see the distant light, hear the music all surrounding,
That shatters the silence so heavy to bear,
Lifts my soul into the night, fills my heart with love abounding,
And brings me the peace we all surely will share.

Though it's time for farewell, the time for the parting,
Whatever the dawn may bring,
You'll be part of my heart, each living moment,
Come summer, come Autumn, come Winter, come Spring.

18. Soldier's Joy- Old Folk Song from British Isles

19. Foggy Mountain Special- Author unknown

20. Shortenin'- Bread James Whitcomb Riley

SHORTENIN' BREAD LYRICS

Three little children lying in the bed
Two were sick and one nearly dead
Sent for the doctor and the doctor said
Feed them children on shortenin' bread

Chorus:

Mama's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin',
Mama's little baby loves short'nin' bread
Mama's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin',
Mama's little baby loves short'nin' bread

Put on the skillet put on the lid
Mama's gonna bake a little shortenin' bread
That ain't all she's gonna do
Mama's gonna make a little coffee too

I slipped to the kitchen lift up the lid
Filled my pocket full of shortenin' bread
Stole the skillet, stole the lid
Stole the gal making shortenin' bread

They caught me with the skillet
They caught me with the lid
They caught me with the gal
Making shortening bread

Six dollars for the skillet
Six dollars for the lid
Six months in jail
Eatin' shortenin' bread

33. She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain- American Folk Song

SHE'LL BE COMING ROUND THE MOUNTAIN LYRICS

She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).
She'll be coming 'round the mountain, she'll be coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be coming 'round the mountain when she comes, (when she comes).

The same structure is repeated with the following verses:

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes, etc.

Oh we'll all come out to meet her when she comes, etc.
She'll be wearing pink pajamas when she comes, etc.
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes, etc.
We'll be havin' chicken and dumplings when she comes, etc.
She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes, etc.
We'll all be shoutin' "Halleluja" when she comes, etc.
She'll be comin' down a road that's five miles long, etc.

34. St. Anne's Reel- Canadian Tune

35. Fisher's Hornpipe- Old Hornpipe

36. Ragtime Annie- Old Ragtime Piece

37. Liza Jane- Old Folk Tune

LIZA JANE LYRICS by Elizabeth Mitchell

I've got a friend in Baltimore, little Liza Jane
Streetcars running by her door, little Liza Jane

Chorus:

Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane
Oh little Liza, little Liza Jane

I've got a friend in San Antone, little Liza Jane
Tumbleweeds and cactus grow, little Liza Jane

I've got a friend in Providence, little Liza Jane
Bluebird sitting on the fence, little Liza Jane

I've got a friend in Chicago, little Liza Jane
Walk and feel the cold winds blow, little Liza Jane

I've got a friend in Sioux falls, little Liza Jane
Where sunflowers grow so tall, little Liza Jane

I've got a friend in Cape Cod, little Liza Jane
Bullfrogs singing in the pond, little Liza Jane

I've got a friend in Tokyo, little Liza Jane
Springtime ume blossoms grow, little Liza Jane

38. Three Men on a Mountain by Tom Harley Campbell

THREE MEN ON A MOUNTAIN LYRICS

Chorus:

Three men on a mountain up on Calvary
And the man in the middle was Jesus
He died for you and me

Well the man on the left was a sinner tied to a cross he bled
He could have been forgiven but he mocked the Lord instead
You say you are the Son of God they've nailed you to a tree
Come down come down and save us if God your Father be

Well the man on the right was a sinner but he was sorry for his sins
He begged the Lord's forgiveness and Jesus said to him
Fear not fear not this earthly death before this day is o'er
You'll be with me in paradise on Heaven's golden shore

39. Amazing Grace by John Newton

AMAZING GRACE LYRICS

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me....
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see.

T'was Grace that taught...
my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear...
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares...
we have already come.
T'was Grace that brought us safe thus far...
and Grace will lead us home.

The Lord has promised good to me...
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be...
as long as life endures.

When we've been here ten thousand years...
bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise...
then when we've first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me....
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now, I see

The Klein Family wrote one last verse:

If you don't know God's Only Son
It's not too late to pray
Repent of sin and turn to Him
Oh Lord, save me today