Compiled and arranged by Spencer Gay

The Copyrighted songs provided free herein are for education and thus fall under FAIR USE

This book is not for sale
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>SONGS</th>
<th></th>
<th>SONGS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1</td>
<td>Baby Let Me Follow You Down</td>
<td>28</td>
<td>Kindhearted Woman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2</td>
<td>Baby Please Don’t Go</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>Louis Collins</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3</td>
<td>Baby What You Want Me To Do</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>Love in Vain</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>Backwater Blues</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>Malted Milk</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5</td>
<td>Been All Around this World</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>Make Me a Pallet on the Floor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6</td>
<td>Big Boss Man</td>
<td>33</td>
<td>Midnight Special</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>Big Road Blues</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>New Minglewood Blues</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8</td>
<td>Blues in the Bottle</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>Nobody Knows You</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9</td>
<td>Come Back Baby</td>
<td>36</td>
<td>Other Side of This Life</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10</td>
<td>Come On Down To My House</td>
<td>37</td>
<td>Pride and Joy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Come On In My Kitchen</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>Red River Blues</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12</td>
<td>Corrina, Corrina</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>Saint Louis Blues</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>Crow Jane</td>
<td>40</td>
<td>Saint James Infirmary Blues</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14</td>
<td>Deep Elem Blues</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>San Francisco Bay Blues</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15</td>
<td>Deep River Blues</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>See See Rider</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16</td>
<td>Delia’s Gone</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>See That My Grave is Kept Clean</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17</td>
<td>Folsom Prison Blues</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>Sitting on Top of the World</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18</td>
<td>Freight Train</td>
<td>45</td>
<td>Stealin’</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19</td>
<td>Going Down This Road Feeling Bad</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>Sugar Babe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20</td>
<td>Honey Babe Blues</td>
<td>47</td>
<td>Sweet Home Chicago</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21</td>
<td>Hound Dog</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>‘T ain’t Nobody's Business</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>How Long Blues</td>
<td>49</td>
<td>The Thrill is Gone</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23</td>
<td>I Can’t Quit You Babe</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>Trouble in Mind</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>I Got a Woman</td>
<td>51</td>
<td>Walkin' Blues</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25</td>
<td>I'm Tore Down</td>
<td>52</td>
<td>Weepin’ Willow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26</td>
<td>It Hurts Me Too</td>
<td>53</td>
<td>When that Evening Sun Goes Down</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27</td>
<td>Key to the Highway</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>Worried Life Blues</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>55</td>
<td>You Got to Move</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Intro: C G F G F G C

C                                      Bb       F                                    Ab
Baby let me follow you down, baby let me follow you down
C                                       G       F                                        C
Well I'll do anything in this whole round world
F                  G                C
If you just let me follow you down.

C                                      Bb       F                                    Ab
I'll buy you a Cadillac car, don’t want you to go too far,
C                                       G       F                                        C
I'll do anything in this whole round world
F                  G                C
If you just let me follow you down.

C                                      Bb       F                                    Ab
I'll buy you a diamond ring, just to see you shake that thing
C                                       G       F                                        C
Yes I'll do anything in this whole round world
F                  G                C
If you just let me follow you down.

Solo
C                                      Bb       F                                    Ab
I'll buy you a serpent skirt, I'll buy you a velvet shirt,
C                                       G       F                                        C
Well I'll do anything in this whole round world
F                  G                C
If you just let me follow you down.

C                                      Bb       F                                    Ab
Can I come home with you, can I come home with you?
C                                       G       F                                        C
Yes I'll do anything in this whole round world
F                  G                C
If you just let me come home with you.

Repeat first verse

\[
\begin{array}{cccccccc}
    & C & Bb & F & Cdim & C & F & C \\
A & 3 & 0 & 3 & 6 & - & 3 & 0 & - \\
E & 0 & 3 & 3 & 1 & - & 1 & 3 & 3 \\
C & 0 & 2 & 3 & 0 & - & 0 & 0 & 2 \\
G & - & 0 & 3 & 0 & - & 3 & 0 & - \\
\end{array}
\]
Baby Please Don’t Go 1935

Big Joe Williams

First note=A

A            A7
Baby, please don’t go. Baby, please don’t go.
A            D7
Baby, please don’t go down to New Orleans
A            D7            A
You know I love you so. Baby, please don’t go.

They got me way down here. They got me way down here. They got me way down here. Babe, I’m way down here on old Parchman Farm, Baby, please don’t go.

I believe my babe done lied. I believe my babe done lied. I believe my babe done lied. She didn’t have a man when I did my time. Baby, please don’t go.

Solo

I know your man done gone. I know your man done gone. I know your man done gone. He’s on the county farm, he’s got the shackles on. Baby, please don’t go.

Before I be your dog. Before I be your dog. Before I be your dog. Want to make me walk a log. Baby, please don’t go.

Turn your lamp down low. Turn your lamp down low. Turn your lamp down low. I cried all night long. Now baby, please don’t go. Repeat first verse

Lick after 1st two phrases
Also play 3x-intro Solo over melody below

A --------------| -0-0-3-0-0-| -0-0-3-0-| -0-0-3-0-0-| -0-0-3-0-0-| ---------------| ---------------|
E --------------| ---------------| 3-| ---------------| 3-0-3-0-| ---------------| ---------------|
C -0-2-p0---| ---------------| ---------------| ---------------| 2-| -2-0-2-0---|
G -2-2---| ---------------| ---------------| ---------------| ---------------| -2-2--|
Baby, What You Want Me To Do

1959  JIMMY REED

A
You've got me runnin'. You've got me hidin'

A7
You've got me run, hide, hide, run, anyway you wanna

D7  A
Let it roll. Yeah, yeah, yeah

E7
You've got me doin' what you want me

D7  A  (turnaround)  E7
Baby, what you want me to do?

A
I'm goin' up. I'm goin' down.

A7
I'm goin' up, down, down, up, anyway you want me,

D7  A
Let it roll, yeah, yeah, yeah

E7
You've got me doin' what you want me

D7  A  (turnaround)  E7
Baby, what you want me to do?

Solo

A
You've got me peepin'. You've got me hidin'

A7
You've got me peep, hide, hide, peep, anyway you wanna

D7  A
Let it roll. Yeah, yeah, yeah

E7
You've got me doin' what you want me

D7  A  (turnaround)  E7
Baby, what you want me to do?

Repeat first or any of verses

INTRO               E7         A SHUFFLE            D7 SHUFFLE
A 0-0--0-0--0-0--0-|-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-|-0-0--2-2--0-0--2-2
E 3-3--2-2--1-1--0-|-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0|-0-0--2-2--0-0--2-2-|-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2
C 4-4--3-3--2-2--0h1-|2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|2-2--1-1--2-2--1-1|--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0
G-----------------0h2-|1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1|--1-1--2-2--1-1--2-2-|-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2
You got me..
**Back-water Blues**

1927

**Bessie Smith**

*First note=E*

When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night
When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night
There's trouble's takin' place in the lowlands at night

I woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door
I woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door
There's been so much trouble, make a poor girl wonder where she wanna go

When it thunders and lightnin' and the wind begins to blow
When it thunders and lightnin' and the wind begins to blow
There's thousands of people ain't got no where to go

The backwater blues done call me to pack my things and go
The backwater blues done call me to pack my things and go
'cause my house fell down, can't live there no more, no more

Oh, the rain's pourin' baby, yes I went out to the lonesome
High old lonesome hill I went out, high old lonesome hill
I looked down on that place where I used to live

When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night
When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night
There's trouble's takin' place in the lowlands at night

---INTRO WALKDOWN---

**E7**

When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night
When it rains five days and skies turn dark as night
There's trouble's takin' place in the lowlands at night

**E7 bend**
 BEEN ALL AROUND THIS WORLD

Intro
C
Upon the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
C    C7    F    C
Upon the Blue Ridge Mountains, there I'll take my stand.
    F    C
A rifle on my shoulder six shooter in my hand;
    C    G    C
Lord, Lord, I've been all around this world.

C
Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
C    C7    F    C
Lulu, my Lulu come and open the door.
    F    C
Before I have to walk on in with my old forty-four.
    C    G    C
Lord, Lord, I've been all around this world.

C
Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
C    C7    F    C
Mama and Papa, little sister makes three.
    F    C
They're comin' in the mornin'; that's the last you'll see of me.
    C    G    C
Lord, Lord, I've been all around this world.

C
Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
C    C7    F    C
Hang me, oh, hang me, so I'll be dead and gone.
    F    C
I wouldn't mind your hangin' boys, but you wait in jail so long.
    C    G    C
Lord, Lord, I've been all around this world.

Repeat first verse
Big Boss Man

First note=E

A
Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?

D
Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?

E7   D7
You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all.

A
You got me working boss man, a-workin' around the clock,

D
Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?

E7   D7
You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all.

Solo – harp or use A blues scale at the nut

A
I'm gonna get me a boss man, one gonna treat me right,

A
I work hard in the daytime, sure get drunk at night.

A
Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?

E7   D7
You ain't so big, you just tall, that's just about all.

INTRO
A -----4------4------|-----4------4----0-|--0-2-0--|-------------0-|-2-2-2---|
E -------------------|-------------------|-2----0--|-3-3-2-2-1-1-0-|-0-0-0---|
C -2h4---4—-4---4-2--|-2h4---4—-4---4----|------1--|-4-4-3-3-2-2-1-|-2-2-2---|
G -------------------|-------------------|------2--|-------------2-|-1-1-1---|
A shuffle                 D shuffle               E7 lick
A -0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-|   |-0-0--2-2--3-3--2-2|   |-2------------3-0--|
E -0-0--2-2--3-3--2-2-|   |-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|   |-0-3b4-0--0--2--3-0-0---|
C -2-2--1-1--2-2--1-1-|   |-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0|   |-2------------2-0--|
G -1-1--2-2--1-1--2-2-|   |-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|   |-1------------2--|

Turnaround                                Alternative turnaround
A -4------0------0-2--0-|--2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-2-2-|   |-4------------|--5|
E -3------2-2--1-1--0-|--0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0|   |-5------5-7-5-|-------------|--5|
C -4------3-3--2-2--1-|--2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-2-2-|   |-6-----------|-7-7-6-5-5-4-|--4|
G --------------2-|--1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-|   |-----------------|--6-4-4-|--4-4|
Big Road Blues

G
Cryin', ain't goin' down this big road by myself

G7
Now don't you hear me talkin', pretty mama?

C7 G C7 G C7 G
Lord, ain't goin' down this big road by myself

D C7 G C7 G C7 G
If I don't carry you, gon' carry somebody else

G
Cryin', sun gonna shine in my back door someday

G7
Now, don't you hear me talkin', pretty mama?

C7 G C7 G C7 G
Lord, sun gon' shine in my back door someday

D C7 G C7 G C7 G
And the wind gon' change, gon' blow my blues away

G
Baby, what makes you do me like you do do do do,

G7
like you do do do? Don't you hear me now?

C7 G C7 G C7 G
Now you think you gon' do me like you done poor Cherry Red

D C7 G C7 G C7 G
Now you think you gon' do me like you done poor Cherry Red

G
Taken the poor boy's money now, sure, Lord, won't take mine

G7
Now don't you hear me talkin' pretty mama?

C7 G C7 G C7 G
Taken the poor boy's money; sure, Lord, won't take mine

D C7 G C7 G C7 G
Taken the poor boy's money now; sure, Lord, won't take mine

Repeat first 2 verses
Blues in the Bottle 1928

Intro: G7 F7 C C
C
Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle
C7

Where do you think you're at, pretty mama
(sweet daddy)
F
Blues in the bottle, where do you think you're at
G
You went and kicked my dog
F C
And now you've drowned my cat!

C
Goin' to Chattanoogie, goin' to Chattanoogie
C7

See my ponies run, pretty mama
F C
Goin' to Chattanoogie to see my ponies run
G
If I win some money
F C
I'll give my baby some!

C
Goin' to Sillypuddie, goin' to Sillypuddie
C7

Sorry I can't take you, pretty mama
F C
Goin' to Sillypuddie, sorry I can't take you
G
I can't abide no woman (man)
F C
Who goes round sniffin' glue...

C
Blues in a bottle, blues in the bottle,
C7
Stopper in my hand, pretty mama.
F C
Blues in a bottle, stopper in my hand.
G
I'm going back to Crozet,
F C
Find me another (wo)man

Prince Albert Hunt

First note=C
C
I asked my baby, asked my baby,
C7

Could she stand to see me cry, pretty mama.
F C
Asked my baby, could she stand to see me cry?
G F C
"Oh sweet daddy, I can stand to see you die."

Solo

C
Go dig your taters, go dig your taters
C7

It's tater diggin' time, pretty mama.
F C
Go dig your taters, it's tater diggin' time
G F C
Old Jack Frost done come and killed your vine

C
Rooster chews tobacco, rooster chews 'bacco,
C7

The hen uses snuff, pretty mama.
F C
The rooster chews tobacco, the hen uses snuff.
G7 F C
The chickens don't use nothing, but they strut
C their stuff.

C
Blues in the bottle, blues in the bottle
C7
Stopper in my hand, pretty mama?
F C
Blues in the bottle, stopper in my hand,
G
You went and kicked my dog
F C
And now you've drowned my cat

Solo over melody

---3---3---3---3---3--- ||-----------------------------------
E ---3---3---3---3---3--- ||-1-1-1-1-1-1---
C --------------------------------- || ---3---3---3---3
G --------------------------------- ||-------------------
Come Back Baby

1940  WALTER DAVIS

A                A7
Come back baby, please don't go
D7
the way I love you you'll never know.
A                E7                A7    E7
Come back baby, let's talk it over, one more time

A                A7
Woke up this morning, just past dawn,
D7
Read the note, baby, saying you had gone,
A                E7                A7    E7
Come back, baby, let's talk it over, one more time.

Solo

A                A7
I love you baby tell the world I do
D7
I don't want no one else but you
A                E7                A7    E7
Come back baby, let's talk it over, one more time

A                A7
If I could holler like a mountain jack
D7
I'd climb this mountain, call my baby back
A                E7                A7    E7
Come back baby, let's talk it over, one more time

INTRO  WALKDOWN  A7  E7  A

D7

TURNS

Come back baby, please don't go
**Come On Down To My House**

1935  
Blind Boy Fuller

**Intro:** C  A  D  G  C

**Chorus**

C               A
Come on down to my house, baby
D             G          C
There ain't nobody home but me
C               A
Come on down to my house, baby
D             G7
I'm as lonely as a man can be.

**Verse**

C                                  C7
A nickel is a nickel an' a dime is a dime
F                                   Cdim
I got the urge if you got the time
C               A
Come on down to my house, baby
D7                  G             C
There ain't nobody home but me

We'll pull down the shades, turn the lights down low
I'll show you, baby, what a man is fo'
Come on down to my house, baby
There ain't nobody home but me.

**Chorus**

Come on down to my house, baby
And we'll get sloppy-drunk.
Come on down to my house, baby
We'll get drunk as a stinkin' skunk.

I got a bottle, an' you bring one too
There ain't no tellin' what we might do.
Come on down to my house, baby.
There ain't nobody here but me.

**Blind Boy Fuller picking pattern** – lyrics by others

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Picking pattern</th>
<th>verse</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>3-3-3-2-1-----0-----0-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>3-3-3-3-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>3-3-3-3-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>3-3-3-3-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Blind Boy Fuller picking pattern – lyrics by others
Come On In My Kitchen 1936 ROBERT JOHNSON

First note=A

A
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
A
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm
A
E7
You better come on in my kitchen babe,
D7 A
Cause it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

A
The woman I love, took from my best friend
D7
Some joker got lucky stole her back again
A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

A
Oh now she's gone I know she won't come back
D7
She's taken the last nickel out of her 'nation sack
A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

BRIDGE: spoken - 1st string /7-/7-5-7-3-0
Baby can't you hear that wind howl? Oh can't you hear that wind howl?
A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen babe, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors)

A
When a woman gets in trouble everybody throws her down
D7
Looking for her good friend none can be found
A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

A
There's a cold wind blowin', leaves tremblin' on the trees,
D7
don't you know that that good girl, she's leaving me
A E7 D7 A
You better come on in my kitchen, it's goin' to be rainin' outdoors

INTRO WALKDOWN
E7 Solo
A -10-10-10--10-10-10--7-7-0- | 0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0- | -5- | ------3-3-3------------3-5--- |
E -12-12-12--12-12-12--8-8-5- | -3-3-2-2-1-1-0- | -4- | --3-5------5-3---3-5-5--5--3-5 |
C ------------------------------- | ----------------- | -4- | 4-4--------4-4------4---- |
G ------------------------------- | ----------------- | -4- | -------------------- |
Corrina, Corrina, girl where you been so long
Corrina, Corrina, girl where you been so long
I've been worried about you baby, baby please come home

I've got a bird that whistles, I've got a bird that sings
I've got a bird that whistles, I've got a bird that sings
But I ain't got Corrina, life don't mean a thing

I love Corrina tell the world I do
I love Corrina tell the world I do
Just a little more loving let your heart be true

Corrina, Corrina, where'd you stay last night?
Corrina, Corrina, where'd you stay last night?
Come home this morning the sun was shining bright

Corrina, Corrina, girl you're on my mind
Corrina, Corrina, girl you're on my mind
I've been so lost without you, I just can't keep from cryin'

Repeat first verse

Intro
E ---------2-----|-0---3-----|-----------|  ||-7-7-7-7-8-7-10----|| |10-10-15---
B -0-2-3-3---3-3-|-1-3-------|-0-1-1-0-0-|  ||--------8--5-----8-8|| |--------8-8
G -----2---------|-0-----0-0-|-----------|  ||--------------------|| |-----------
D -----0---------|-2-------0-|-0-2-2-0-0-|  ||--------------------|| |----------
D7                       C                                    G

Solo
---2-----|0-3-----|-----------|  ||--------8-7-7-7-7-10--|| |10-10-15---
---2-----|0-3-----|-----------|  ||--------8-5-5-5-5-5-5-|| |--------8-8
---2-----|0-3-----|-----------|  ||--------------------|| |-----------
---2-----|0-3-----|-----------|  ||--------------------|| |----------
Crow Jane

Chorus:
C F G7 C C7
Crow Jane, Crow Jane, don't hold your head so high,
F G7 C C7
Crow Jane, Crow Jane, don't hold your head so high,
G7 F G7 C G7
Someday, Baby, you gonna lay down and die.

C F G7 C C7
I'm gonna buy me a pistol, with forty rounds of ball,
F G7 C C7
I'm gonna buy me a pistol, with forty rounds of ball,
G7 F G7 C G7
Shoot Crow Jane just to see her fall.

Chorus
C F G7 C C7
And I dug her a grave, with a silver spade,
F G7 C C7
And I dug her a grave, with a silver spade,
G7 F G7 C G7
Ain't nobody going to take my Crow Jane's place.

Solo
C F G7 C C7
You know I dug her grave, eight feet in the ground,
F G7 C C7
You know I dug her grave, eight feet in the ground,
G7 F G7 C
Didn't feel sorry 'til they let her down.

C F G7 C C7
You know I let her down, with a golden chain,
F G7 C C7
You know I let her down, with a golden chain
G7 F G7 C G7
And every link I would call my Crow Jane's name.

Chorus
Intro G7 Solo over melody
A -3-3--3-3--3-3--3--3- -2- | --0-- |------------------------|------------------------|--------
E -0-0--0-0--0-0--0--0--0- -1- | 0-3---- |------------------------|------------------------|--------
C ------------------ -2- |----------|----------|----------|----------|----------
G -3-3--2-2--1-1--0--0- -0- |----------|----------|----------|----------|----------
Intro: intro lick below or harp

G
Once I knew a preacher,
Preached the Bible through and through,
He went down to Deep Elem,
Now his preachin' days are through.

Chorus
C7
Oh sweet mama
G
Your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues.
D7
Oh sweet mama
C7
G
Your daddy's got them Deep Elem blues.

G
Once I had a girlfriend.
She meant the world to me.
She went down to Deep Elem,
Now she ain't what she used to be.

[chorus]

G
When you go down to Deep Elem,
Put your money in your socks.
'Cause them women in DeepElem
Will sure put you on the rocks.

Solo then chorus

G
If you go down to Deep Elem
To have a little fun,
Have your ten dollars ready
When the policeman comes.

[chorus]
Deep River Blues

1933

Delmore Brothers

First note=E

A    D#m-5    A    D7
Let it rain, let it pour, let it rain a whole lot more,
A    E7    E7 lick
‘Cause I got them deep river blues,
A    D#m-5    A    D
Let the rain drive right on, let the waves sweep along,
A    E7    A
‘Cause I got them deep river blues

A    D#m-5    A    D7
My old gal’s a good old pal, and she looks like a water fowl,
A    E7    E7 lick
When I get them deep river blues

A    D#m-5    A    D
Ain’t no one to cry for me, and the fish all go out on a spree
A    E7    A
When I get them deep river blues

A    D#m-5    A    D7
Give me back my old boat, I’m gonna sail if she’ll float,
A    E7    E7 lick
‘Cause I got them deep river blues,
A    D#m-5    A    D
I’m goin’ back to Muscle Shoals, times are better there I’m told,
A    E7    A
‘Cause I got them deep river blues

A    D#m-5    A    D7
If my boat sinks with me, I’ll go down, don’t you see,
A    E7    E7 lick
‘Cause I got them deep river blues,
A    D#m-5    A    D
Now I’m gonna say goodbye, and if I sink, just let me die,
A    E7    A
‘Cause I got them deep river blues
Delia's Gone
1935
Blake Alphonso Higgs

F        Bb9       F       F
First note=C
Delia was a gambler, gambled all around
F       Bb       C       F       Bb
She was a gamblin' girl, she laid her money down
F       C7       Bb       F
She's all I got and gone

F        Bb9       F       F
Rubber-tired buggy, double-seated hack,
F       Bb       C       F       Bb
Taken Delilia to the graveyard It ain' goin' bring her back.
F       C7       Bb       F
She's all I got and gone

F        Bb9       F       F
Moses said to the judge, "What might be my fine?"
F       Bb       C       F       Bb
"I done told you poor boy, You got ninety-nine."
F       C7       Bb       F
She's all I got and gone

F        Bb9       F       F
Moses in the jailhouse, drinking' from ol' tin cup
F       Bb       C       F       Bb
Delia's in the graveyard boys, and she ain't getting up
F       C7       Bb       F
She's all I got and gone

F        Bb9       F       F
Delia, Oh Delia how can it be?
F       Bb       C       F       Bb
You loved them rounders, and you never did love me.
F       C7       Bb       F
She's all I got and gone

Repeat first verse

Intro
F  Bb  C  F  F  F  Bb  Bb  F  C7  Bb  F
A -8--5--3--0-----|-------------|-----0---0---|-------|
E -8--6--3--1-3-1-|-----1-1-3-1-|-1-3-1-1-3-3-|-1---1-|
C -9--5--0--0---0-|-0-2-------2-|-----0---0---|-2-2-0-|
G 10--7--0--2--2-|--3-3-3-3-3-|-----2-3---|3---2-|

Delia Green, murdered in 1900
Folsom Prison Blues

G
I hear the train a comin' it's rollin 'round the bend
G7
and I a'int seen the sunshine since I don't know when
C
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on.
D7
But that train keeps a movin' on down to-San-an-tone

G
When I was just a baby my mama told me, "Son
G7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns"
C
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die
D7
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

Solo
G
I'll bet there's rich folks eatin' in some fancy dining car
G7
Probably drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars
C
Well I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
D7
But those people keep a movin' that's what tortures me

G
Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
G7
I bet I'd move it on, a little further down the line
C
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
D7
And I'd let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues away

Intro:                      G             G
                     A -------------------2-|  |------------------2-|
                     E -------2-2--------3-|  |-----2-2----------3-|
                     C -2-2-2-----2-------2-|  |-2-2-----2--------2-|
                     G--------------3p2-0-0-|  |------------3p2-0-0-|
Solo:
                     A -----5-8-5-8-5- | -----5-8-5-8- | -----5-8-5-8- | -----5-8-5-8-5----|
                     E -6-7-------------| -6-7---------| -6-7------------| -6-7----------7--|
                     C ---------------|-------------|----------------|---------------7-|
                     G----------------|-------------|----------------|-----------------|
                     C               G               D          C Bb   G
                     A -7—--4 Bars----|-5—--4 Bars----|-5--3 Bars -3--1- -2-------|
                     E -8-------------| -7-------------| -5----------3--1- -3-------|
                     C -7-------------| -7-------------| -6----------4--2- -2-------|
                     G--9-------------| -7-------------| -7----------5--3- -0-------|
Freight train, freight train, run so fast
F

Freight train, freight train, run so fast
F

Please don't tell what train I'm on
F

They won't know what route I'm going
F

When I'm dead and in my grave
F

No more good times here I crave
F

Place the stones at my head and feet
F

And tell them all I've gone to sleep
F

When I die, oh bury me deep
F

Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
F

So I can hear old Number Nine
F

As she comes rolling by
F

When I die, oh bury me deep
F

Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
F

Place the stones at my head and feet
F

And tell them all I've gone to sleep
F

Freight train, freight train, run so fast
F

Freight train, freight train, run so fast
F

Please don't tell what train I'm on
F

They won't know what route I'm going
F

F

18
GOING DOWN THIS ROAD FEELING BAD

Chorus

D                                      D7
I'm going down this road feeling bad,
G                                      D
I'm going down this road feeling bad,
G                                      D
I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord Lord,
A                         A7                  D
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way.

I'm down in that jail on my knees,
I'm down in that jail on my knees,
I'm down in that jail on my knees,
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way.

They feed me on cornbread and beans
They feed me on cornbread and beans
They feed me on cornbread and beans
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way.

'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
'Cause your two dollar shoes hurt my feet,
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way.

Solo

I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
I'm going where the weather suits my clothes,
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way.

I'm going down this road feeling bad,
I'm going down this road feeling bad,
I'm going down this road feeling bad, Lord Lord,
And I ain't gonna be treated this a-way.

Chorus

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Intro</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Solo beginning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>--------0-0---0-----0--</td>
<td></td>
<td>--------0-0-2-0-0--</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>-2-3--3---3---1-2---2-</td>
<td></td>
<td>-2-3--2--------2-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>--------1-----------2-2-</td>
<td></td>
<td>--------2--------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>--------2-----------2-</td>
<td></td>
<td>--------2--------</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Honey Babe Blues

Intro: A E7 A A G E7 A A7 D D7 A E7 A

Well I ain't got no honey baby now
A G E7
I guess she didn't love me anyhow
A A7 D D7
Well it's oh me and oh Lordy my
A E7 A
Ain't got no honey baby now

Well she left me on that early morning train
I'll never see that girl again
Well it's oh me and oh my
Ain't got no honey baby now

Now good girl you ain't no gal of mine
My honey babe done traveled down the line
Well it's oh me and oh my
Ain't got no honey baby now

I'll see you when your troubles are like mine
When you haven't got a nickel or a dime
Well it's oh me and oh my
Ain't got no honey baby now

I'm going where the water tastes like wine
I'm going where the water tastes like wine
And it's oh me, oh Lordy mine, I'm going where the water tastes like wine

A E7 A
I ain't got no honey baby now
A G E7
I ain't got no honey baby now
A A7 D D7 A E7 A
And it's oh me, oh Lordy my, I ain't got no honey babe now

Walkdown outro – fingerpick strings 4,1,2,3
HOUND DOG

First note=Bb

Intro- 4 bars G DD U UD strum

G G7
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time.
C7 G

D C7 G D7
You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine!

G G7
You said you was high class, but I could see through that.
C7 G

D C7 G D7
And daddy I know, you ain't no real cool cat

G G7
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, been snoopin' 'round my door.
C7 G

D C7 G D7
You can wag your tail, but I ain't gonna feed you no more

G G7
You made me feel so blue, you made me weep and moan.
G D

D C7 G D7
'Cause I'm looking for a man all you're looking for's a home

G G7
You ain't nothing but a hound dog, been snoopin' 'round my door.
C7 G

D C7 G
You can wag your tail, but I ain't gonna feed you no more
How Long Blues

A     A7
How long, baby how long,

D             D7
Has that evening train been gone?

A     E7            A         E7
How long, how how long, baby how long?

A     A7
Went to the station, didn't see no train.

D             D7
Down in my heart, I have an aching pain.

A     E7            A         E7
How long, how, how long, baby how long?

A     A7
I feel disgusted, I feel so bad

D             D7
Thinking 'bout the good times that I once had had.

A     E7            A         E7
How long, how how long, baby how long?

A     A7
You're gonna be sorry you'll feel so blue.

D             D7
When you want me, baby, I declare I want you.

A     E7            A         E7
How long, how how long, baby how long?

Solo

A     A7
Don't have no money for to ride the train.

D             D7
I would ride the rails, baby, to be with you again.

A     E7            A         E7
How long, how how long, baby how long?

Repeat first verse
I CAN'T QUIT YOU BABE

No intro

A7 D7 A7
Well, I can't quit you baby, but I got to put you down for awhile

A7
Well, you know, I can't quit you baby, but I got to put you down for awhile

D7 E7 D7 A7
You know you messed up my happy home, made me mistreat my only child

A7 D7 A7
Yes, you know I love you, baby, my love for you I'll never hide

D7
Oh, you know I love you, baby, my love for you I'll never hide

E7 D7 A7 Bb7 A7
Yes, you know I love you, baby, well you just my heart's desire

A7 D7 A7
Well, I'm so tired I could cry, I could just lay down and die

D7
Oh, I'm so tired I could cry, I could just lay down and die

E7 D7 A7
Yes, you know you my oneliest one darling, you know you’re my desire

A7 D7 A7
When you hear me moaning and groaning, baby, you know it hurts me deep down inside

D7
Oh, when you hear me moaning and groaning, you know it hurts me deep down inside

E7 D7 A7 Bb7 A7 G9 Ab9 A9
An’ when you hear me holler, Baby, oh, you know you’re my one desire

Fill-in after each first line of verse

A7

Solo

A7 D7 A7
I Got A Woman 1954  Ray Charles & Renald Richard

Well, I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!
She gives me money, when I'm in need, yeah she's a kind of friend in deed
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

She saves her lovin' early in the morning, just for me, whoa yeah!
She saves her lovin' early in the morning, just for me whoa yeah!
She saves her lovin', just for me oh, she loves me so tenderly
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

Solo

She's there to love me, both day and night
Never grumbles or fusses, always treats me right
Never runnin' in streets, an' leavin' me alone
She knows a woman's place is right there now in her home

We'll she's my baby. don't you understand?, and I'm her lover man
I got a woman, way over town, that's good to me, oh yeah!

Oh don't you know she's all right, all right, all right fade

Solo

A ----0-0-0-0----0-3-0-2-0-----|----0-3-0-3-0-3-0-2-0-----| bend 3
E -0-2--------2-----------2-0-|-0-2------------------4-| Make your uke sound like a sax
C--------------------------------|------------------------| or play it on harp or sax
G --------------------------------|------------------------|

A ----0-3h4-3h4-3h4-3h4-3-0-3-0-5-3-0-| -0-4-0-4-0-4-----0-0-|------------------------|-----------------0-|
E -0-2--------2-----------2-0-|-0-2------------------4-|
C--------------------------------|------------------------|
G --------------------------------|------------------------|
I'M TORE DOWN

1961  Freddie King, Sonny Thompson

First note= G

Intro: G7    F7    C7    G7

Chorus:
C7
I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground.
F7    C7
I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground.
G7    F7    C7    G7
Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found.

C    C7#10
I went to the river to jump in.
C
My baby showed up and said, "I will tell you when."

Half chorus:
F7    C7
Well, I'm tore down, I'm almost level with the ground.
G7    F7    C7
Well, I feel like this when my baby can't be found.

C
I love you babe with all my heart and soul;
C
Love like mine will never grow old.
C
Love you in the morning and in the evening too.
C
Every time you leave me I get mad with you.

Half chorus

Solo over full chorus

C
I love you baby with all my might;
Love like mine is out of sight.
I'll lie for you if you want me to.
I really don't believe that your love is true.

Half chorus

Solo - play first phrase twice (5b6 is D at the V fret bent up to Eb)
A ||-----3-3-3--|-3-5b6-5-3-5-3-3-|| | -10-10-10-5--------|-----3-6-5-3-5-3-3--|
E || -3-5------|-----------------|| |-------------------5b6-5-3-|-3-5------------------|
C ||-------------|-----------------|| |-----------------------|------------------|
G ||-------------|-----------------|| |-----------------------|------------------|

25
It Hurts Me Too  1931  Mel London & Walter Vinson

You said you was hurting, almost lost your mind,
And the man you love, he hurts you all the time.
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

You love him more when you should love him less.
I pick up behind him and take his mess.
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

He love another woman and I love you,
But you love him and stick to him like glue.
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

Solo

Now you better leave him; he gonna put you down.
Oh, I won’t stand to see you pushed around.
When things go wrong, go wrong with you, it hurts me, too.

Intro - turnaround

You said you was hurtin’…
I got the key to the highway
Billed out and bound to go
I'm gonna leave here running
Walking is most too slow

I'm going back to the border,
Where I'm better known
You know you haven't done nothing,
But drove a good man away from home

When the moon peeps over the mountain
I'll be on my way.
I'm gonna roam this old highway
Until the break of day

So give me one, one more kiss mama

Just before I go.

Cause when I leave this time,
I won't be coming back no more.

REPEAT FIRST VERSE
**Kindhearted Woman**

1936

**Robert Johnson**

First note = D

---

**D7**   **Ddim7**

I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me

**G7**

I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me

**A7**   **G7**

But these evil-hearted women, man, they will not let me be

---

**D7**   **Ddim7**

I love my baby, my baby don't love me

**G7**

I love my baby, oh, my baby don't love me

**A7**   **G7**

But I really love that woman, can't stand to leave her be

---

**D7**   **Ddim7**

Ain't but the one thing, makes Mister Johnson drink

**D7**   **Ddim7**

I's worried about how you treat me, baby, I begin to think

**Oh babe, my life don't feel the same**

**A7**   **G7**

You breaks my heart, when you call Mister So-and-So's name

---

**D7**   **Ddim7**

She's a kindhearted woman, she studies evil all the time

**G7**

She's a kindhearted woman, she studies evil all the time

**A7**   **G7**

You well's to kill me, as to have it on your mind

---

**INTRO**

**D WALKDOWN**

**D**

**A7**

**D7**

---

**Ddim7**

**D7**

**D TURNAROUND**

**A7**

---

A -9-9-9-9-|-8-8-7-7-7--|5-5--5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-|-0-0--0-0-0-0-0-0-0--|
E -8-8-8-8-|-7-7-6-6--6--|--3-3--3-3-5-5-5-5-5-5--|
C -9-9-9-9-|-8-8-7-7-7--|1-1--1-1-6-6-6-6-6-6-6--|
G ---------|-----------------|2-2--2-2-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-4-|

**Ddim7**

**D7**

**D TURNAROUND**

**A7**

---

A -5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5--5-5--|0|
E -4-4-4-4-4-4-4-|5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5--5-5-5--|
C -5-5-5--5-5-5-5-5-5-5--|3--3--3--3--3--3--3--|
G -4-4-4-4-4-4-4-5-5-5-5--|2-2--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-?
C   F
Miz Collins weep Miz Collins mourn
   Bb
What made her son Louis leave his home
F   C   F
Angels laid him away.

Chorus:
C   F
Angels laid him away
Bb
They laid him six feet under the clay
F   C   F
Angels laid him away

Chorus
Oh, kind friends now ain't it hard
To see poor Louis in a new graveyard
Where angels laid him away.

When they heard that Louis was dead
All the women folk dressed in red,
'Cos angels have laid him away.

Chorus
Bob shot one and Louis shot two
Shot poor Collins, shot him through and through -
Now angels have laid him away.

Chorus

Pickup

| A | -3---3/5--3---1--- | -0-------0--3-------3--- | -0-------0-3-------0--- |
| Bb | | | |

| E | -1-0--- | -1---3---1--- | -1---3---1---3- |
| C | ---2--- | ---0---0---0---0--- | ---0---0---0---0--- |
| G | ------ | ---0---0---0---0--- | ---0---0---0--- |

| Bb | -2---2-------2---2--- | -2-------0-------2--- |
| F | ---0---0---0---0--- | ---0---0--- |
| C | ---0---0---0---0--- | ---0---0--- |
| G | ---2---2---2---2--- |

A-------1---0-------0--- | Substitute for bar 3 in Chorus

E-------3---3---3---3--- | 
C-------1-------1-------1--- |
G-------2-------2-------2--- |
F-------0-------0-------0--- |
Love in Vain 1936 Robert Johnson

C     C7
Well, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand
F     F7       C    G7    C
Yes, I followed her to the station with a suitcase in my hand
G7
Whoa, it's hard to tell it's hard to tell
F           C    G7
But all your love's in vain

C     C7
When the train come in the station I looked her in the eye
F     F7       C    G7    C
Well the train come into the station and I looked her in the eye
G7       F           C
Whoa, I felt so sad, so lonesome that I could not help but cry
C       turnaround    G7
All your love's in vain

SOLO

C     C7
When the train left the station, it had two lights on behind
F     F7       C    G7    C
Yes, when the train had left the station, it had two lights on behind
G7       F           C
Whoa, the blue light was my baby, and the red light was my mind
C       turnaround    G7    C
All my love's in vain

Intro:
C                          G7
A -3-3-3--3-3-3--3-3-3--3-|-2-2--2--2--2--2--2-2-| |-1---0--1---0--1---0--1-|
E ------------------------|-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-| |---3------3------3----3-|
C ------------------------|-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-| |------------------------|
G--3------2------1------0-|--------------------| |-0------0------0------0-|

Variants for turnaround:
C     C     G7
A -3---3---3---3---or-----3-------3---------3-------|-2-2--2--2--2--2--2-2-|
E --------------------------------------------------|-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-|
C --------------------------------------------------|-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-|
G--3---2---1---0--------3---3---2---2-----1----1--0-|----------------------|

30
Malted Milk

1937

Robert Johnson
First note = A

I keep drinking malted milk - trying to drive my blues away

D7

Baby, you're just as welcome to my loving - as the flowers is in May

E7                       D7                               A  E7

Malted milk, malted milk, - keep rushing to my head

A                          D7                                          A      A7

And I have a funny, funny feeling - and I'm talking all out my head

A                          D7                                          A      A7

Baby, fix me one more drink - and hug your daddy one more time

D7                                                                        A     A7

Keep on stirring my malted milk, mama, - until I change my mind

Solo

A                          D7                                          A      A7

My doorknob keeps on turning, - there must be spooks around my bed

D7                                                                        A     A7

And I have a funny, funny feeling - and the hair's rising on my head

INTRO

WALKDOWN         E7        A     D7   A

A ----12-12-12-12----12---|----5-5--5-5-|-0-|-0-0--|-0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0-|
E ------------------------|----4-4--4-4-|-0-|-0-2--|-0-3--0-3--0-3--2-0-|
C ------------------------|----4-4--4-4-|-1-|-1-0--|-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1-|
G -12----12-11----11-10--9|--4---4--4-4-|-2-|-0-2--|-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-|

Oh...

Solo beginning                                                         TURNAROUND

A ----------------------|---7-6-5---------|-4--7-7—10-10-7-7| |--7-7---6-6--5--4|
E -----5-7b-7b-7b-7-5---|-5-------8b-8b-5-|-5--9-9-12-12-9-9| |--6-6---5-5--4--5|
C -4-6----------------6-|-----------------|-----------------| |--6-6---5-5--4--4|
G ----------------------|-----------------|-----------------| |-6----5-----4---6|
MAKE ME A PALLET ON THE FLOOR  
Mississippi John Hurt  
1908 Philadelphia Jerry Ricks

Chorus
F          C          C7
Make me a pallet on your floor  
F          C
Make me a pallet on your floor
C                     E7                            F                                   D7  
Make it soft, make it low, so my good gal, won't never know
C                         G7                     C
You made me a pallet on your floor.

Don't let your good gal go from home  
Don't let your woman go now from your home  
And if I reach Atlanta with no place to go,  
Make me a pallet on your floor

Chorus
I feel so tired and so dissatisfied, I feel so tired and so dissatisfied  
And if I reach Atlanta with no place to go,  
Make me baby a pallet on your floor

Solo
Well I'm gonna tell my baby why I love her so, tell my baby why I love her so  
When she makes 5 dollars sure gonna give me four  
Make me baby a pallet on your floor

Well I'm twistin' and turnin' and I can't sleep at night  
Twistin' and turnin' and I can't sleep at night  
And if I reach Atlanta with no place to go,  
Make me baby a pallet on your floor

My baby's weepin' and she sure knows how to moan  
My baby's weepin' and she sure knows how to moan  
And if I reach Atlanta with no place to go,  
Make me baby a pallet on your floor

Solo

Chorus

Intro
A -3-1-0---0-----|---3---3-1-1-1-1-| |---3-3-3---5-3----| -3-5-7-10-7-5-7-  
E -------3-----0---|------------------| ||-3-4-5-----5-----5-3-||----------------
C -----------3---0-|---0----0---0---0-| ||---------------------||----------------
G -----------------|-0---0----0---0---| ||---------------------||----------------

Solo beginning
Midnight Special 1905

Intro: walkdown in A or harp intro

A          D          A
Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world do you know
E7         A
You can tell her by her apron and the dress that she wore
A          D          A
Umbrella on her shoulder, a piece of paper in her hand
E7         A
I heard her tell the captain, turn a’loose my man

Chorus:
A          D          A
Let the midnight special shine it's light on me
E7         A
Oh let the midnight special shine it's everlasting light on me

A          D          A
When you get up in the morning when that big bell rings
E7         A
You go marching to the table, you see the same old thing
A          D          A
Knife & fork are on the table, ain't nothin in my pan
E7         A
if you say a word about it, you get in trouble with the man

Harp break

A          D          A
If you ever go to Houston, boy you'd better walk right
E7         A
And you better not gamble and you better not fight
A          D          A
‘Cuz Benson Crocker will arrest you and Jimmy Boone will take you down
E7         A
and you bet your bottom dollar that your Sugarland bound

A          D          A
Let the midnight special shine it's light on me
E7         A
Oh let the midnight special shine it's everlasting light on me
New Minglewood Blues

D C D
I was born in the desert, raised in a lion's den
D C D
I was born in the desert, raised in a lion's den
A7 D7 D
My number one occupation, stealin' women from their men

D C A
Well, I'm a wanted man in Texas, busted jail and I gone for good
D C A
Well, I'm a wanted man in Texas, busted jail and I gone for good
E7 D A
Well the sheriff couldn't catch me, but his little girl sure wished she could

D C A
Now the doctor called me crazy, some says I am some says I ain't
D C A
Now the doctor called me crazy, some says I am some says I ain't
E7 D A
Yes and the preacher man call me sinner, but his little girl call me a saint

D C A
Well, a couple shots of whiskey, women round here start looking good
D C A
Well, a couple shots of whiskey, women round here start looking good
E7 D A
A couple more shots of whiskey, I'm going down to Minglewood

D C A
Well it's T for Texas, Yes and It's T for Timbuktu
D C A
Well it's T for Texas, Yes and It's T for Timbuktu
E7 D A
Yea, and it's T right here in C'ville, where the little girls know what to do

Repeat first verse

Intro D C -this lick or voiced higher works as turnaround

Solo (play 1st 2 bars twice)

A |-------5-5-7-5-|-------5------|-------3-3-----|-------3-5-3------|
E |-------3------|-------2-0-2-0-2-0---2-0-2-|
C |-------4------|-------2-0-2-0-2-0---2-0-2-|
G |-------2------|-------2-0-2-0-2-0---2-0-2-|

34
Nobody Knows You When You’re Down and Out

Intro: C E7 A A7 Dm A Dm A Dm F Edim7 C A7 D7 G7 C

C E7 A A7
Once I lived the life of a millionaire.
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Spent all my money, I didn’t have a care (walkup 4th string from 2nd-5th)
F F#dim7 C A7
Took all my friends out for mighty good times,
D7 G7
Bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine.

C E7 A A7
Then I began to fall so low,
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Lost all my good friends, I had nowhere to go.
F F#dim7 C A7
I get my hands on a dollar again,
D7 G7
I’m gonna hold on to it till that old eagle grins, 'cos

Chorus
C E7 A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
No, no, nobody knows you when you're down and out.
F F#dim7 C A7
In your pocket, not one penny,
D7 G7 C
And as for friends, you don’t have any.

C E7 A7
Just as soon as you get back up on your feet again,
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm F
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend. I said,
F F#dim7 C A7
It's mighty strange, without any doubt,
D7 G7
Nobody knows you when you're down and out.

Solo: C E7 A A7 Dm A Dm A Dm F F#dim7 C A7 D7 G7

Chorus to ...doubt
D7 Eb7 E7 F7
Nobody knows you, (Nobody knows you)
F7
Nobody knows you, (Nobody knows you)
G7 C G7 F
Nobody knows you, when you're down and out.
Intro: 4 bars D

D
Would you like to know a secret just between you and me

D7
I don't know where I'm going next I don't know where I'm gonna be
G C D
But that's the other side of this life I've been leading
G C D
But that's the other side of this life

D
Well my whole world's in an uproar Royce my whole world's upside down

D7
I don't know where I'm going next but I'm always bumming around
G C D
And that's another side to this life I've been leading
G C D
And that's another side to this life

D
Well I don't know what doing half the time, I don't know where I'll go

D7
I think I'll get me a sailing boat and sail the Gulf of Mexico
G C D
But that's another side of this life I've been leading
G C D
And that's another side of this life

D
Well I think I'll go to Nashville down in Tennessee

D7
The ten cent life I've been leading here gonna be the death of me
G C D
And there's the other side of this life I've been living
G C D
And there's another side to this life

D
Would you like to know a secret just between you and me

D7
I don't know where I'm going next, I don't know where I'm gonna be
G C D
And there's the other side of this life I've been living
G C D
And there's another side to this life
Pride and Joy

1983

Stevie Ray Vaughan

Strum pattern: UUDU UDU UDU UDU UDU

Well, you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind
A

My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine
D7

She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy
E7

She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah, I love my baby, heart and soul
A

Love like ours won't never grow old
D7

She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy
E7

She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah, I love my baby, she's long and lean
A

You mess with her, you'll see a man get mean
D7

She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy
E7

She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Well, I love my baby, like the finest wine.
A

Stick with her until the end of time
D7

An' She's my sweet little thang, she's my pride and joy
E7

She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Outro

RED RIVER BLUES 1924  CHARLES BOOKER JR.

First note=A

A                A7                        D                    D7
Which way, which way does that blood-red river run?
A                        E7                    A                  E7
From my back window to that risin' sun.

A                A7                        D                    D7
Lord I left her, yes I left her. She treated me so unkind.
A                        E7                    A                  E7
Kept me worryin' 'bout her all the time.

A                A7                        D                    D7
Red River, Red River, please tell me what to do
A                        E7                    A                  E7
Ohhhh, ohhhh. I feel so sad and blue.

A                A7                        D                    D7
I'm gonna sing these blues, then I ain't gonna sing no more.
A                        E7                    A                  E7
The woman I love she drove me from my door.

A                A7                        D                    D7
Well, I gave her a nickel. Then she stole my last dime.
A                        E7                    A                  E7
Not a day she'd ease my troubled mind.

A                A7                        D                    D7
Which way, which way does that blood-red river run?
A                        E7                    A                  E7
From my back window to that risin' sun.

Intro      A           A                                     E7
A -----------|---------0-|-12-12-12-12-12-12-12-10-7-------|---5-5----7--5-|
E -5-7-8-9-5- |-3-2-1-0-|-----------------------------------8-9---|---4-4-4--4-|
C ---------4-|-4-3-2-1-1-|-------------------------------9-|---4-4-4--4-|
G--6-7-8-9-6-|-------2-2-|---------------------------------|-4-4-4--4----4-|
D7     D                          Turnaround
A ---3-3----5--3-|-0------------|---4--0--2--0-|--2-2--2--2-2--2-2-2-2-|
E ---2-2-------2-|-0-3-2-3-2-1-----|---3-2--1--0-|--3-2--2-0--0-0--0-0-0-0-0-|
C ---2-2-------2-|-1-----------0-|---4--3--2--1--|--2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2-|
G -2-2-2--2--2--2-|-2-2-22-2--2-|--1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-
Saint Louis Blues  

1914

W. C. Handy

G       C7       G       G7
I hate to see that evening sun go down
C       D7       G       G7
I hate to see that evening sun go down
D       C       D7       G       G7
‘Cos it makes me think I'm on my last go round

G       C7       G       G7
If I feel tomorrow the way I feel to day
C       D7       G       G7
If I feel tomorrow the way I feel today
D       C       D7       G
‘Gonna pack my grip and make my get away

Gm       D
Saint Louis woman, with your diamond ring
D7       Gm
Pull my heart around by your apron strings
Gm       D
Without all that powder and your store bought hair
D7       G       A       D
This heart of mine wouldn't have gone no where, no where

G       G7
Got the Saint Louis Blues just as blue as I can be
C       C7       G
‘Cos that gal's got a heart like a rock flung in the sea
D       C       G       D7       G
Or else she wouldn't have gone so far from me

Intro:
A       -5-------|-----------------|10-10--10-10--10-10--10-|5--5--5--5--|
E       6-7------|7-------|5-6-5---|----------------|5-8--5--|
C       ------7-|4-7------|7--------|----------------|6--6--6--|
G       --------|7---------|10-------|9--------|7-|5--5--5--|

First note=B
San Francisco Bay Blues

First note = E

Intro: C F C C7 F C C7 F G7 C A7 D7 G7 (fingerpick 4,1,3,2)

C F C C7
I got the blues when my baby left me down by the Frisco Bay;
F C C7
An ocean liner took her so far away.
F G7 C A7
I didn't mean to treat her bad, she was the best gal I ever had;
D7 G
She said good-bye, made me cry, wanna lay down and die.

C F C C7
Well I ain't got a nickel, and I ain't got a lousy dime,
F E7
She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind.
F G7 C CM7 C7 A7
She ever comes back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day,
D7 G C G7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Solo – kazoo

C F C F C
Well, I'm sittin' here on my back porch, wonderin' which way to go;
F C
The gal that I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more.
F G7 C CM7 C7 A7
Think I'll catch me a freight train, 'cause I'm feelin' blue,
D7 G
Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.

C F C F C
Meanwhile livin' in the city....just about to go in -sane
F C E7
Thought I heard my baby's voice, the way she used to call my name
F G7 C A7
If she ever comes back to stay....it's gonna be another brand new day

D7 G7 C C7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
D7 G7 C A7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
D7 G7 C F C
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
San Francisco Bay Blues

1954

Jesse Fuller

First note = G

Intro: C F C7 F C7 F G7 C A7 D7 G7 (fingerpick 4,1,3,2)

C            F            C            C7
I got the blues when my baby left me down by the Frisco Bay;
F            C            C7
An ocean liner took her so fay away.
F            G7            C            A7
I didn't mean to treat her bad, she was the best gal I ever had;
D7            G
She said good-bye, made me cry, wanna lay down and die.

C            F            C            C7
Well I ain't got a nickel, and I ain't got a lousy dime,
F            E7
She don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my mind.
F            G7            C            A7
She ever comes back to stay, it's gonna be another brand new day,
D7            G            C            G7
Walkin' with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Solo – kazoo

C            F            C            F            C
Well, I'm sittin' here on my back porch, wonderin’ which way to go;
F            C
The gal that I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more.
F            G7            C            CM7 C7 A7
Think I'll catch me a freight train, 'cause I'm feelin' blue,
D7            G
Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinkin' only of you.

C            F            C            F            C
Meanwhile livin’ in the city....just about to go in -sane
F            C            E7
Thought I heard my baby's voice, the way she used to call my name
F            G7            C            A7
If she ever comes back to stay....it's gonna be another brand new day

D7            G7            C            C7
Walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
D7            G7            C            A7
Walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
D7            G7            C            F            C
Walkin’ with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
See See Rider

1924

Ma Rainey & Lena Arant

C C7
See see rider, see what you have done
F C
See see rider, see what you have done
G7 F C G7
You made me love you, now your man has come

C C7
Well, I`m going away, baby, I won`t be back `till fall
F C
I`m going away, baby, I won`t be back `till fall
G7 F C G7
If I find me a good girl, I won`t be back at all

Solo

C C7
See see rider, where`d you stay last night?
F C
See see rider, where`d you stay last night?
G7 F C G7
Your shoes ain`t tied and your clothes don`t fit you right

C C7
See see rider, the moon is shinin` bright
F C
See see rider, the moon is shinin` bright
G7 F C F C
Just might find me a good girl an` everything will be alright

Intro/ turnaround
C G7

| 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 |
| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 |
| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 |

| 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 |
| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 |
| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 |

Alternate
C G7

| 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 |
| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 |
| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 |

Solo – work from melody line

| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 |
| 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 |
| 2 0 2 0 2 0 3 0 2 0 3 0 2 0 3 0 3 |
See That My Grave is Kept Clean

Blind Lemon Jefferson
1927
First note=A

A
Well there's one kind favor I'll ask for you
D D7 A
Well there's one kind favor I'll ask of you
A D7
There's just one kind favor I'll ask of you
A E7 A
See that my grave is kept clean.

And there's two white horses following me
And there's two white horses following me
I got two white horses following me
Waiting on my burying ground.

Did you ever hear that coffin sound?
Did you ever hear that coffin sound?
Did you ever hear that coffin sound?
Means another poor boy is underground.

Did you ever hear them church bells toll
Did you ever hear them church bells toll
Did you ever hear them church bells toll
Means another poor boy is dead and gone.

My heart stopped beating and my hands turned cold
My heart stopped beating and my hands turned cold
My heart stopped beating and my hands turned cold
Now I believe what I been told.

Repeat first verse

Intro / Solo
A ------------------12-12-12----|15-12-10------------------|
E ------------------12-11-10----------12-|12-10-------10-|
C ------9-11b12-12 12 9-|--12-11-10---12-|--12-12---|
G -9-12-------------|--12-11-10---12-|--12-12---|

A ------------------|
E -12-10-------------|
C ------12--------9-9--|
G ------9-12-------|
Sitting On Top Of The World  Walter Vinson & Lonnie Chatmon

1930  First note=A

A        A7
Was in the summer one early fall

D        D7
Just tryin' to find my little all and all

A        E7
Now she's gone an' I don't worry

A        E7        A        E7
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world

One summer day, she went away
She went and left me, now she gone to stay
My baby's gone but I can't worry
I'm sittin' on top of the world

Now don't come runnin', holdin' out your hand
I'll get me a woman, quick as you can get a man
Now she's gone an' I don't worry
Lord, I'm sittin' on top of the world.

Worked all the summer, worked all fall
Had to take Christmas, in my overalls
But now she gone and I don't gonna worry
I'm sittin' on top of the world

I'm going down to the station, down in the yard,
Gonna catch me a freight train, work done got hard
But now she gone and I don't worry
I'm sittin' on top of the world

INTRO
WALKDOWN          E7
A ---0---0-----0-----0-----|2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|
E -----3---3-2---2-1---1-0-|0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0|
C -------------------------|2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|
G -2-----------------------|1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1|
Stealin’  1921  CLARENCE WILLIAMS, GUS CANNON
First note= B

G
Now, put your arms around me like a circle 'round the sun
C
Stay with me baby like my easy rider done

G   D   G   G   D   G
If you don't think I love you look what a fool I've been
G   D   G   G   D   G
If you don't think I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in

G   G7   C   C7
I'm stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me
G   F   C   D   G   C   G
I'm stealin' back to my same old used-to-be

G
Well, the woman I love she's about my size
C
She's a married woman, comes to see me sometimes

G   D   G   G   D   G
If you don't think I love you look what a fool I've been
G   D   G   G   D   G
If you don't think I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in

G   G7   C   C7
I'm stealin', stealin', pretty mama don't you tell on me
G   F   C   D   G   C   G
I'm stealin' back to my same old used-to-be

Intro                         Solo
A -----2---0-------------|-------------------5-|---------------------|
E -----------3---3-5-3-|     |-------------------|------7-7---7-----7-|
C -1/-2--2-2---4-------|     |---------------------|---------------------|
G -------------------4-|     |---------------------|---------------------|

Solo continued
A -5-------5-------10-10-8-8--7----7--7--7--7--7--7-10|---------------------|
E -7-5-----7-5-----7-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-7-5-5-6-5-----|---------------------|
C -7------7------7------7------7------7------7------7--10|---------------------|
G -7------7------7------9------7------7------7------7------|---------------------|
Sugar Babe
Recorded 1966
Mance Lipscomb

Intro: C  F  C  G  C (fingerpick 4, 1, 3, 2) or below

C
Sugar babe what's the matter with you
F
You don't love me like you use to do
C               G              C
Sugar babe, sugar babe it's all over now

C
Sugar babe what's the matter with you
F
Your running round with somebody new
C               G              C
Sugar babe, sugar babe it's all over now

C
All I want my sugar to do
F
Is to make five dollars and give me take two
C               G              C
Sugar babe, sugar babe it's all over now

Solo

C
Sugar babe what's the matter with you
F
You don't love me like you use to do
C               G              C
Sugar babe, sugar babe it's all over now

Intro
A --------------------------|
E -----0-----0--0-0-----0-----|
C -0h1---0h1--------2---0---|
G ------------------------2-|
Sweet Home Chicago  

1936  
Robert Johnson  

First note = F

A      D7                          A7
Oh, baby, don't you want to go.  
D7                                   A7
Oh, baby, don't you want to go.
E7                           D7 (lick)        A7  (turnaround)  E7
Back to the land of California - sweet home Chicago

Now one and one is two, two and two is four,
I'm heavy loaded, baby, I'm booked I got to go.
Cryin', baby, honey, don't you want to go?
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Now, two and two is four, four and two is six,
You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here friend-boy
you gon' get your business in a trick, but I'm cryin'
Baby, honey, don't you want to go?
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Now, six and two is eight, eight and two is ten,
Friend-boy she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again
But I'm cryin', hey, hey, baby, don't you want to go?
To the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Oh, baby, don't you want to go?
Oh, baby, don't you want to go?
Back to the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

INTRO
WALKDOWN             E7                A SHUFFLE
A -12-12-12|--12-12-12-12-12-10|--10-2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|  |0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0|  
E ---------|------------------------|----0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0|  |0-0--2-2--0-0--2-2|
C ---------|------------------------|----2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|  |2-2--1-1--2-2--1-1|
G ---------|-11----------10----10--9|--9-1-1--1-1--1-1--1-1|  |1-1--2-2--1-1--2-2|

D7 SHUFFLE             D7 LICK(8 bend)  TURNAROUND OR   ALTERNATIVE
A -0-0--2-2--0-0--2-2|  |-7-7-7-7-7-0-0-0-0|--0---0---0-0---0-0-0---0-0|  |--0---0---0-0---0-0---|
E -2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|  |-8-8-8-8-8-0-2-0|--3-3-2-2-1-1--3-3-2-2-1-1--|  |--3-3-2-2-1-1--|
C -0-0--0-0--0-0--0-0|  |-----------------|4-3-3-2-1-1-4-3-3-2-1-1--|  |---------------h1|
G -2-2--2-2--2-2--2-2|  |-----------------|-------------------2-|  |---------------h2|

Sweet home Chicago
‘T ain’t Nobody’s Business 1922 Porter Grainger & Everett Robbins

C       E7     F     Cdim7
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
C     G7      C   A7   D7   G7
’T aint nobody’s business what I do

C       E7     F     Cdim7
If I should take a notion, to jump into the ocean
C     G7      C   A7   D7   G7
’T aint nobody’s business if I do

C       E7     F     Cdim7
If I go to church on Sunday and then just shimmy down on Monday
C     G7      C   A7   D7   G7
’T aint nobody’s business if I do, if I do

C       E7     F     Cdim7
If my friend ain’t got no money, and I say "take all mine, honey"
C     G7      C   A7   D7   G7
’T aint nobody’s business if I do, do, do do

C       E7     F     Cdim7
If I give him my last nickel, and it leaves me in a pickle
C     G7      C   A7   D7   G7
’T aint nobody’s business if I do, if I do
Solo
C       E7     F     Cdim7
If me and my baby fuss and fight, and the next mornin’ we alright
C     G7      C   A7   D7   G7
’Taint nobody’s business, what I do

C       E7     F     Cdim7
One day we got ham and bacon, the next day ain’t nothin’ shakin’
C     G7      C   A7   D7   G7
’Taint nobody’s business, whoo, what I do

C       E7     F     Cdim7
If I stay out all night, spend my money, that’s all right
C     G7      C   A7   D7   G7
’Taint nobody’s business if I do

Intro
C       E   E7     F     Fm   D#dim7   F     C     G7      C
A  -7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-|  -3-3-3-3-6-6-5-3-|  -7-7-7-7-5-6-5-3-|
E  -8-8-4-4-4-4-|  -1-1-5-5-1-|  -8-8-3-3-3-3-|
C  -7-7-4-4-4-4-|  -0-0-6-6-0-|  -7-7-5-5-4-|
G  -9-9-4-4-4-4-|  -2-1-5-5-2-|  -9-9-4-4-5-|
Solo
A  -6-6-6-6-6-6-|  -5-5-5-5-5-|  -7-7-7-7-|
E  -5-5-5-5-5-5-|  -8-8-8-8-|  -5-5-8-8-|
C  -7-7-7-7-7-7-|  -8-8-8-8-|  -7-7-7-7-|
G  -7-7-7-7-7-7-|  -9-9-9-9-|  -9-9-9-9-|

First note= E
' T ain't Nobody's Business  1922  PORTER GRAINGER & EVERETT ROBBINS

First note=  E

C   E7   F  Cdim7
Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord
C   G7   C  A7  D7  G7
'T ain't nobody's business what I do

C   E7   F  Cdim7
If I should take a notion, to jump into the ocean
C   G7   C  A7  D7  G7
'T ain't nobody's business if I do

C   E7   F  Cdim7
If I go to church on Sunday and then just shimmy down on Monday
C   G7   C  A7  D7  G7
'T ain't nobody's business if I do, if I do

C   E7   F  Cdim7
If my friend ain't got no money, and I say "take all mine, honey"
C   G7   C  A7  D7  G7
'T ain't nobody's business if I do, do, do do

Solo
C   E7   F  Cdim7
If me and my baby fuss and fight, and the next mornin' we alright
C   G7   C  A7  D7  G7
'T-'aint nobody's business, what I do

C   E7   F  Cdim7
One day we got ham and bacon, the next day ain't nothin' shakin'
C   G7   C  A7  D7  G7
'T-'aint nobody's business, whoo, what I do

C   E7   F  Cdim7
If I stay out all night, spend my money, that's all right
C   G7   C  A7  D7  G7
'T-'aint nobody's business if I do

Intro
C   E   E7   F  Fm  D#dim7  F  C  G7  C
A  -7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5- | -3-3-3-3-6-6-5-3- | -7-7-7-7-5-5-6-5-3- |
E  -8--8--4--4--4- | -1--1--5-----1- | -8--8--3------3- |
C  -7--7--4--4--4- | 0--0--6-----0- | -7--7--5------4- |
G  -9--9--4--4--4- | -2--1--5-----2- | -9--9--4------5- |
Solo
A  --------/7-7- | -7-7-8------- | 6------- | 5-6-5------ | 7-10-----------
E  ---5-8------ | 5-8-5--8-- | 5-8------8-8- | 5-8------11-10-8-10--88
C  -7--------- | ------- | -------- | 8- | 7-----------9-9--
G  --------------- | ------- | --------- | | | | | ---------------
Thrill Is Gone 1951 Roy Hawkins & Rick Darnell

Intro: Bb A Dm Dm (DD U UDU or fingerpick 4,1,3,2)  First note=D

Dm
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away
Gm                   Dm
The thrill is gone, the thrill is gone away
           Bb       A              Dm
You know you done me wrong baby, and you'll be sorry someday

Dm
The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me
Gm                   Dm
The thrill is gone, it's gone away from me
           Bb       A              Dm
Although I'll still live on, but so lonely I'll be

Dm
The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good
Gm                   Dm
The thrill is gone, it's gone away for good
           Bb       A                 Dm
Someday I know I'll be over it all, just like I know a good man should

Dm
You know I'm free, free, now, I'm free from your spell
Gm                   Dm
You know I'm free, free, now, I'm free from your spell
           Bb       A              Dm
And know that it's all over, all I can do is wish you well

Lead in to the first 2 lines  Solo

Dm  Gm
A --------0-|  |-------1-|     |---------------------------|--------------------|
E --------1-|  |---1-3-3-|     |---------------------------|--------------------|
C ---0-2--2-|  |-2-----2-|     |-7b8-r7-5--7-5-7b8-7-5---|-7-5-7--5-7-8-7-5---|
G -2------2-|  |-------0-|     |-------------------------5-|------------------5-|

Solo continued
A --------------| -----------------| -5- ---------------|
E -5-5-5--5-8-5-5-- | -----------------| -8-5- ------------ |
C --------------- | -7-5-7-7b8-7-5--- | -----------------| -7-5- |
G --------------- | ------------------5-| ------------------5- |
Trouble in Mind

1924

Richard M. Jones

First Note=A

Trouble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always,

D  A7  D  G

You know the sun's gonna shine in my backdoor some day.

D  A7  D  G

I'm all alone at midnight and my lamp is burnin' low

D  A7  D  A7

I ain't never had so much trouble in my mind before.

Trouble in mind, it's true I have almost lost my mind,

D  A7  D  A7

When I get a little up front, I always end up behind.

I'm goin' down to the river, I'm gonna take my rockin' chair

D  A7  D  A7

And if the blues don't leave me, I'm gonna rock away from there.

You've been a mean and evil woman, you sure did treat me unkind

D  A7  D  A7

Well, I'm gonna be your hard hearted daddy, I'm gonna' make you lose your mind.

Yeah I got trouble, trouble, oh trouble, I got trouble on my weary mind,

D  A7  D  A7

When you see me laughin', I'm laughin' just to keep from cryin'.

I'm gonna lay my head, on some lonesome railroad line

D  A7  D  A7

And let that 2:19 pacify my mind

Trouble in mind, I'm blue, but I won't be blue always,

D  A7  D

Cause you know the sun's gonna shine in my backdoor someday

D  A7  D

I said the sun's gonna shine in my backdoor someday
**Walkin' Blues**

1936

**Robert Johnson**

**A7**

When I woke this morning, feelin' around for my shoes

I know 'bout that I had them old walking blues

I woke up this morning, oh, feelin' around for my shoes

You know 'bout that I got them mean old walking blues

Feel like blowin' my ole lonesome home

Woke up this morning, all I had was gone

I feel like blowin', my lonesome home

Well I got up this morning, all I had was gone

Leaving in the morning if I have to ride the blinds

I been mistreated and I don't mind dying

I'm leaving in the morning, if I have to ride the blinds

Babe, I've been mistreated and I just don't mind dying

Some people tell you the walkin' blues ain't bad

Worst ol' feelin' I most ever had

Some people tell you the walkin' blues ain't so bad

It is the worst ol' feelin' I most ever had

She got a Elgin movement from her head down to her toes

Break in on a dollar 'most anywhere she goes

Lord, she break in on a dollar 'most anywhere she goes

When I woke this morning, feelin' around for my shoes

I know 'bout that I had them old walking blues

You know 'bout that I got them old, mean old walking blues

**INTRO WALKDOWN**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Chord</th>
<th>Diagram</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td><img src="image1" alt="A7 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td><img src="image2" alt="D7 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td><img src="image3" alt="E7 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td><img src="image4" alt="D7 Diagram" /></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

52
Weeping Willow 1937  BLIND BOY FULLER

D  Gm  D
Weeping willow, and that mourning dove
Gm  D
Weeping willow and that mourning dove
A  Adim  D

I got a gal up the country, Lord, you know I sure do love.

D  Gm  D
Now, if you see my woman tell her I says hurry home
Gm  D
You see my woman, tell her I says hurry home
A  Adim  D

I ain't had no lovin' since my girl been gone

D  Gm  D
Well, ain't no love mama ain't no gitt'n' along
Gm  D
Well, ain't no love mama ain't no gitt'n' along
A  Adim  D

My gal treats me so mean and dirty, sometime I don't know right from wrong

D  Gm  D
I laid down last night, tried to take my rest
Gm  D
I laid down last night, tried to take my rest
A  Adim  D

You know my mind got to ramblin' just like wild gees in the west.
When That Evening Sun Goes Down

1934  Leroy Carr

A A7
In the evening, in the evening, baby, when the sun goes down

D A
In the evening, in the evening, baby, when the sun goes down

E7 D A
Sure gets lonesome when the one you love is not around
A turnaround E7
When the sun go down

A A7
Last night, when I lay' sleepin', I declare, I was sleepin' all by myself

D A E7 A
Last night, when I lay sleepin', darlin', and I declare it was all by myself

E7 D A
When you're lovin' somebody, and they're sleepin' with somebody else
A turnaround E7
When the sun goes down

A A7
In the evenin', in the evenin', Mama when the sun go down

D A
In the evenin', darlin', I declare when the sun goes down

E7 D A
Yeah, it's so lonesome, it's so lonesome, when the one you love is not around
A turnaround E7
When the sun go down

A A7
The sun rises in the east, and I declare it sets way over in the west

D A
Sun rises in the east, darlin', and I declare it sets way over in the west

E7 D A
Yes it's so hard, it's so hard to tell, which one gonna treat you the best
A turnaround E7
When the sun go down

A A7
So goodbye, old sweethearts and pals, yes I declare I'm goin' away

D A
I may be back to see you again, little girl some old rainy day

E7 D A
Yes in the evenin', in the evenin'. when the sun go down
A turnaround E7
When the sun go down
Worried Life Blues

1941  “BIG MACEO” MERRIWEATHER

First note = G

C                                      C7                              F
Oh lordy lord, oh lordy lord. It hurts me so bad for us to part.

C                            G7  C  turnaround  G7
But someday baby, I aint gonna worry my life any more

C                                      C7                              F
You’re on my mind every place I go. How much I love you, you’ll never know.

C                            G7  C  turnaround  G7
But someday baby, I aint gonna worry my life any more

C                                      C7                              F
So many days since you went away. I’ve had to worry both night and day.

C                            G7  C  turnaround  G7
But someday baby, I aint gonna worry my life any more

C                                      C7                              F
So many nights since you’ve been gone. I’ve had to worry my life alone.

C                            G7  C  turnaround  G7
But someday baby, I aint gonna worry my life any more

C                                      C7
So that’s my story and that’s all I’ve got to say to you:

F
Bye bye, baby, don’t care what you do.

C                            G7  C  turnaround  G7
But someday baby, I aint gonna worry my life any more

Repeat first verse, end on C
YOU GOT TO MOVE

1940

Unknown

C        C7
You got to move, you got to move
F          C
You got to move child, you got to move
C        G7          C
Cause when the Lord gets ready, you got to move.

C        C7
You may be high, you may be low
F          C
You may be rich child, you may be poor
C        G7          C
Cause when the Lord gets ready, you got to move.

C        C7
You see that woman, who walks the street
F          C
You see that police, upon his beat
C        G7          C
Cause when the Lord gets ready, you got to move.

Solo

C        C7
You got to move, you got to move
F          C
You got to move child, you got to move
C        G7          C
Cause when the Lord gets ready, you got to move.

Intro-  also at end of verse
A -3-3-3-3-1-----------------|  
E ------------3-2-1-------------|  
C ---------------3-0-----------|  
G -----------------3-0-0-|  

Solo over melody below
A-----------|-----------|-----------|---------|-------------------|---------|  
E-------3-3-|-3-3-------|-3-3-3-3-1-|-3-------|-------------------|---------|  
C-0-3b4-----|-----0-3b4-|-----------|---3-3-0-|-----0-3b4-3-0-----|---0---0-|  
G ----------|-----------|-----------|---------|-0-2-----------3-0-|-3---3---|  

First note=C