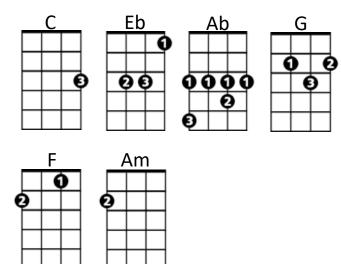
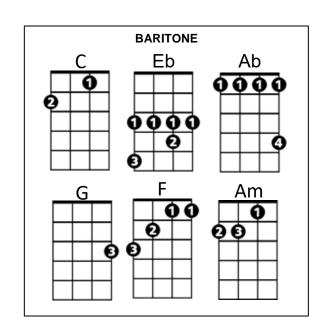
Faithless Love (John David Souther)

Intro: C Eb Ab G Faithless love like a river flows Am G Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose Down in some valley where nobody goes And the night blows in C G Like the cold dark wind C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G Like a river flows Faithless love where did I go wrong Am G Was it telling sto - ries in a heartbreak song Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong Faithless love will find you And the misery entwine you C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G Where did I go wrong Eb Well, I guess I'm stan - ding in the hall of broken dreams That's the way it sometimes goes F Whenever a new love never turns out like it seems Guess the feeling comes and goes C C Faithless love like a river flows Am G Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose Down in some valley where nobody goes Faithless love has found me Thrown it's chilly arms around me C Eb Ab G Faithless love

Eb Ab G C

Like a ri - ver flows





Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

	Em	С	Em	Dm		
It's knowing	that your door is	s always open	and your path is f	ree to walk		
				G	C Em C En	n
That makes			bag rolled up and		your couch	
And it's know	Em	_	Er			
And it's know	wing i'm not sna	Em	tten words and bo Dm	nas		
And the ink	stains that have				C Em	1
		•	vers of my mem'ry	,		
mat noopo	G	•	m C Em			1
That keeps	you ever gentle				1 0	9
	, ,	·			90	
С	Em	С	Em	Dm		
It's not clingi	ing to the rocks	and ivy plante	d on their columns	_		
•				G C	Em C Em	
Or somethin	•	•	e they thought we	fit together walki	^{ing} Dm G	
Lt's just know	Em		C Em	•		
ri s just knov	wing that the wor		cursing or forgiving Dm	J	99 0	6
When I walk	along some rail د					5
	•		the rivers of my m	em'rv		Ħ
,	G	C	Em C Em	,		П
And for hour	rs you're just gei	ntle on my min	d			_
	C	Em	C	Em	Dm	
						_
I nough the	wheathelds and	the clothesline	es and the junkyar	-	-	j .
_			G	C	Em C Em	o ·
_	ther woman cryi		G ner 'cause <u>s</u> he turr	C	Em C Em	Ď.
And some o	ther woman cryi Em	ing to her moth	G ner 'cause she turr Em	C	Em C Em	5
And some o	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea	ing to her moth	G ner 'cause she turr Em	C	Em C Em	ò
And some o C I still might r C	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm	C	Em C Em	Ď
And some o C I still might r C And the sum	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads	C	Em C Em	Ď.
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w	ther woman cryi Em un in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind	C	Em C Em	S .
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads	C	Em C Em	S
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to will By the rivers	ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea There sun might light light here I cannot se G Storing gentle of	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em	C ned and I was go	Em C Em ne	5
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G s flowing gentle o	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C En on my mind	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em	C ned and I was go Dm	Em C Em ne BARITONE	·
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C	ther woman cryi Em run in silence tea nmer sun might l here I cannot se G s flowing gentle o	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C En on my mind	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em	C ned and I was go Dm in some train ya	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup	ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea Inmer sun might I There I cannot se G S flowing gentle of Em O of soup back fro	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C Eon my mind C om the gurglin	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G	Dm in some train ya C Em C	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup	ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea Inmer sun might I There I cannot se G S flowing gentle of Em O of soup back fro	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm ee you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em	Dm in some train ya C Em C	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup	ther woman cryi Em Tun in silence tea Inmer sun might I There I cannot se G Is flowing gentle of Em In of soup back from Trufflin' cold cowle	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G	Dm in some train ya C Em C	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Soup Back from the soup	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G	Dm in some train ya C Em C	Em C Em ne BARITONE rd C	
And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Section Back from the section of soup back from the section Ememon old you to my brown to the section between the section	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find	ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	TEM C EM TO TO EM C TO TO TO TO TO TO TO TO TO	
And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Section Back from the section of soup back from the section Ememon old you to my brown to the section between the section	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find	G ner 'cause she turr Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	Em C Em ne BARITONE TC Em Dm G	
And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h That you're v	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Soup Back from the Em To of soup back from Em To old you to my browning from the G	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find backroads, by C	ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	Em C Em rd Em C Em G Dm G	
And some of C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h That you're v	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Section Back from the section of soup back from the section Ememon old you to my brown to the section between the section	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em nd a tin can Dm reast and find backroads, by C	ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	Em C Em ne BARITONE TC Em Dm G	
And some o C I still might r C And the sum But not to w By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a- C Through cup C I pretend I h That you're v Ever smilin'	ther woman crying Em Tun in silence teath There I cannot set of Soup Back from the Em To of soup back from Em To old you to my browning from the G	ing to her moth C ars of joy might Em burn me 'til I'm be you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin and a dirty ha Em and a tin can Dm reast and find backroads, by C my mind	ner 'cause she turn Em t stain my face Dm blind on the backroads Em C Em ', cracklin' caldron G t pulled low across	Dm in some train ya C Em C s my face	Em C Em ne BARITONE TC Em Dm G	

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

F	Am	F	Am	Dm	
It's knowing th	hat your door is	s always open a	nd your path is fre	e to walk	
				, , , , , , , ,	F Am FAm
That makes n	ne tend to leav Am	e my sleeping ba	ag rolled up and s	tashed behind y	our couch
F And it's knowi		r ckled by forgotte	Am on words and bond	de	
F	ing miniot sna	Am	Gm	10	Γ Λ.000
And the ink st	tains that have	dried upon som	_		F Am
That keeps yo	ou in the backr	oads by the rive			
	С		F Am		
That keeps yo	ou ever gentle	on my mind			
E	Am	_	Am	Gm	
It's not clingin		and ivv planted o	on their columns r		ne
it o riot om igni	ig to the rooms	and my planted	C	F	Am F Am
Or something	that somebod	y said because t	hey thought we fit	t together walkir	ng Cm C
F	Am		Am		Gm C
It's just knowi	ng that the wor		rsing or forgiving		9
г When I walk a		lroad track and f			6
	•		e rivers of my me	m'rv	
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	C	F	Am F Am	,	
And for hours	you're just ger	ntle on my mind			
-	_	A	-	A	O
Though the w	- vheatfields and	Am the clotheslines	and the junkvards	Am s and the highw	Gm ays come between us
Though the w	meanielus and	the clothesimes	C	F	Am F Am
And some oth	ner woman cryi	ng to her mothe	r 'cause she turne	d and I was gor	
F	Am	F	Am		
I still might ru		ars of joy might s	•		
And the summ		_	i m lind		
	_	burn me 'til I'm b e you walkin' on			
	C	-	F Am		
By the rivers	flowing gentle	on my mind			
_	_	_	_		BARITONE
F	Am	F om the gurglin' d	Am cracklin' caldron ir	Gm	 d
r dip my cup c	or soup back in	om the gargiin, t	C	F Am F	~
My beard a-ru	ufflin' cold cowl	and a dirty hat	oulled low across		2
F		Am		•	9
•	oed hands 'roui				
F	Am	Gm			
•	ld you to my br		he rivers of my me	_{em'ry} Am	Gm C
That you're w	C	F	ne nvers or my me		
Ever smilin' e	ver gentle on n	ny mind		99	
	J	•			0000
F Am F An	n F Am F Ai	m F		1 1 1	
	/ /	•••		 	┦ ╆┼┼┼┤ ├┼┼┼┤

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: C

C

There you go and baby, here am I.

G7

Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

C

Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

G7

C

I guess it doesn't matter any more

C

Do you remember baby, last September **G7**

How you held me tight, each an d every night

C

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy **G7 C**

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

<mark>Am</mark>

There's no use in me a-cryin'.

C

I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

D7

l've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G7

Wasted all my days over you

C

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

G7

Now and forever till the end of time

C

I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through

G7

C

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

G7

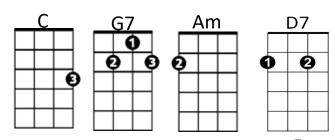
C

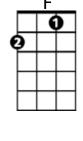
No you won't matter any more

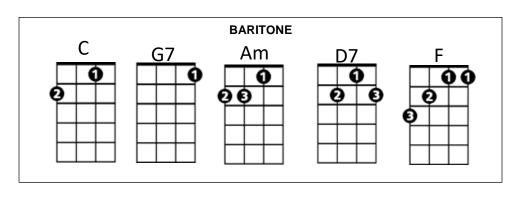
G7

C

You won't matter any more







It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

There you go and baby, here am I.

Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September

How you held me tight, each and every night

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Dm

There's no use in me a-cryin'.

I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

G7

I've thrown away my nights,

Bb F C7

Wasted all my days over you

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

Now and forever till the end of time

I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're

through

C7

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

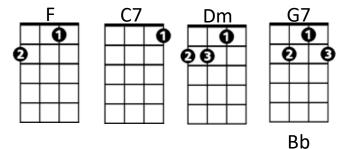
(Repeat from Chorus)

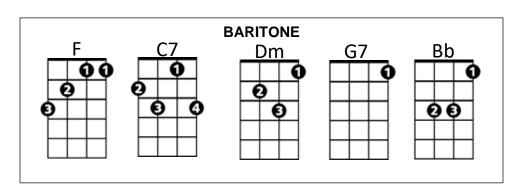
C7

No you won't matter any more

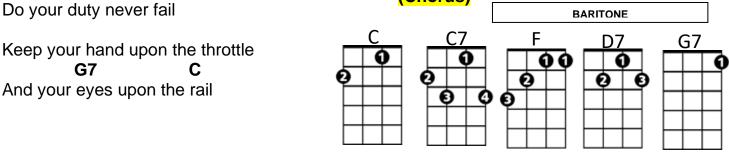
C7

You won't matter any more





Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key C C (Chorus) Life is like a mountain railroad C You will often find obstructions With an engineer that's brave Look for storms of wind and rain We must make the run successful From the cradle to the grave On a fill or curve or trestle **G7 C7** They will almost ditch your train Watch the curves the hills and tunnels Never falter never fail Put your trust alone in Jesus Keep your hand upon the throttle Never falter never fail And your eyes upon the rail Keep your hand upon the throttle Ó **Chorus:** And your eyes upon the rail **C7** (Chorus) Blessed Savior Thou will guide us D7 **C7** Till we reach that blissful shore As you roll across the trestle Ø Where the angels wait to join us Spanning Jordan's swelling tide G7 C In Thy praise for ever-more You behold the Union Depot **C7** Into which your train will glide You will roll up grades of trial **C7** There you'll meet the Superintendent You will cross the bridge of strife See that Christ is your conductor God the Father God the Son On this lightning train of life With the hearty joyous plaudit **C7** Weary pilgrim welcome home Always mindful of obstructions (Chorus)



Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G G **G7 G7** Life is like a mountain railroad You will often find obstructions Look for storms of wind and rain With an engineer that's brave We must make the run successful On a fill or curve or trestle **D7 D7** From the cradle to the grave They will almost ditch your train **G7** Watch the curves the hills and tunnels Put your trust alone in Jesus Never falter never fail Never falter never fail Keep your hand upon the throttle Keep your hand upon the throttle And your eyes upon the rail And your eyes upon the rail **Chorus:** (Chorus) G7 **G7 A7** Blessed Savior Thou will guide us As you roll across the trestle Till we reach that blissful shore Spanning Jordan's swelling tide Where the angels wait to join us You behold the Union Depot **D7 G** In Thy praise for ever-more D7 Into which your train will glide **G7 G7** Ø You will roll up grades of trial There you'll meet the Superintendent You will cross the bridge of strife God the Father God the Son See that Christ is your conductor With the hearty joyous plaudit On this lightning train of life Weary pilgrim welcome home **G7** (Chorus) Always mindful of obstructions **BARITONE** Do your duty never fail G7 A7 Keep your hand upon the throttle

And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

0

Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

С	G	G7	С	С	C7		F	
In con	stant sorrow,	all through	his days	You	can bury me G	in some	-	alley,
С	C7	F		For	many years w	vhere I n	nay lay	
I am a	man of cons	stant sorrow	Ι,	C	C7	,	F	
		7 C		The	n you may lea			ner,
_	en trouble al				G	G7		
C	C7	F		Whi	le I am sleepi		_	
I bid ta	arewell to old	•		/\ A /I	G	G7		
The a set	G 	G7	C n al maio a al	(vvn	ile he is sleep	oing in h	is grave)
ine p	lace where I			•			C 7	
(Thor	_	G G7	C	C	ha vaur frianc	do think	C7	0
(THE P	place where h	ie was boii	i and raised)	F	be your friend	אוווווו פג	i iii just	a
С	C 7		F	stra	•			
For six	x long years I		trouble,		G	G7	С	
N	G			-	ace, you'll ne	_	_	9
No pie	easures here			C		C7	F 	
C For in	C7		F romblo	But	there is one p	romise G7	_	iven
FOI III	this world I'm	G7 C		l'll m	G neet you on G			ro
Lhave	no friends to				G	_		2
Thavo	G	G7	C	(He'	ll meet you or			_
(He ha	as no friends		_	(1.10		. 0000	gordon	31.010)
(11111111111111111111111111111111111111			,					
С	C7	F	(G	G7	C7	F
It's far	e thee well m	ny old lover				•	\Box	0
	G G	7 C		Щ	0 0	9 6		9
I neve	er expect to se	ee you aga	in	₽	6	+++		\square
С	C7	•	\vdash	+		+++	+++	++
For I'n	n bound to ric	de that nort	hern $igsquare$			الللا		
railroa	ıd,							
	G G7							
Perha	ps I'll die upo							
<i>,</i>		G7 C			BAR	ITONE		
(Perha	aps he'll die ບ	ipon this tra	ain) <u> </u>	<u> </u>	<u>C7</u>	<u> </u>	G	G7
				0	0	00		

Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key C C G Am I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow Drunk and dirty, don't you know C F G C F G But I'm still ~ willin' Out on the road late last night I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight F G Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice **Chorus:** And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari C Tehachapi to Tonopah Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed **BARITONE** (tacet) G And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine And you show me a sign F G

Instrumental verse

C And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet

Am F

Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet

C F G C F G

And I'm still ~ willin'

C G

And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico

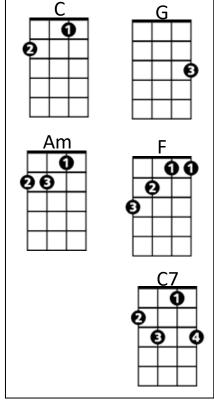
Am F C F G

Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico

C C7

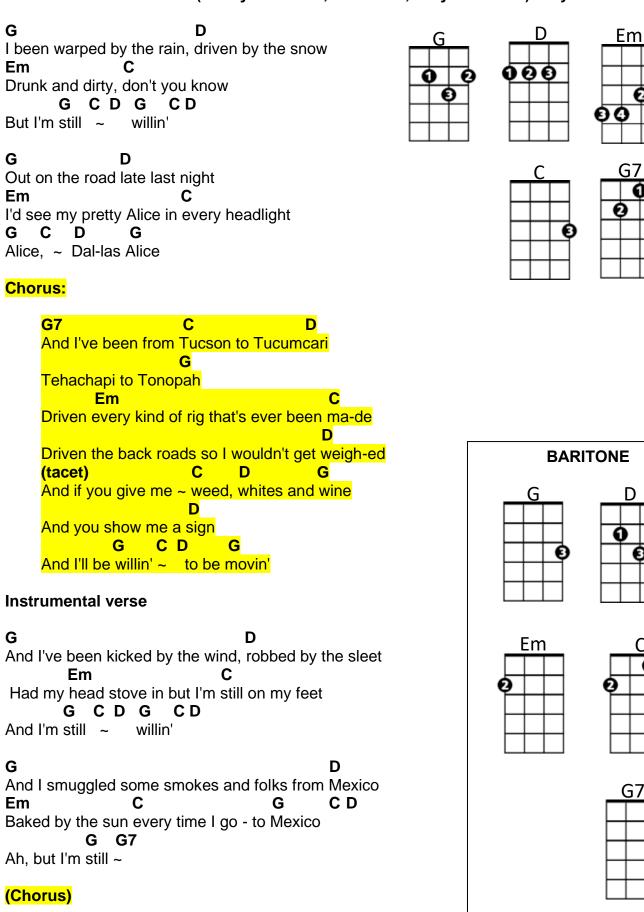
Ah, but I'm still ~

And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'



(Chorus)

Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key G



You're No Good (Clint Balard) Key A

Intro: Am D Am D Am D				
Am D Am D Feeling better now that we're through Am D Am D Feeling better 'cause I'm over you F G C I learned my lesson, it left a scar Am D E7 Now I see how you really are	Am D		G • • •	E7 9 6
Chorus:				
Am D You're no good, You're no good You're Am D I'm gonna say it again Am D You're no good You're no good You're n	Am D	Am D	D Am D	•
Am D Am D I broke a heart that's gentle and true Am D Am D Well I broke a heart over someone like you F G C I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee Am D E7 I wouldn't blame him if he said to me		Am • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	BARITONE D	F 9 8
(Chorus)		G	E7	C
Am D Am D I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my wa Am D Am D Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to s	Ó	•		9
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good	od - Baby you're	Am D e no good		
I'm gonna say it again Am D A	ım D	Am D	Am D	
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good (TACET slowly) You're no good, you're no good, you're no good		_	Oh, no	
(Am C D) x4				

You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key D

Intro: Dm G Dm G Dm G	Dm D	G	Bb	C	A7
Dm G Dm G Feeling better now that we're through Dm G Dm G Feeling better 'cause I'm over you Bb C F	00	6	6	6	
I learned my lesson, it left a scar Dm G A7 Now I see how you really are					9
Chorus:					
You're no good, You're no good Am D I'm gonna say it again	Dm You're no good	G Baby you'r	Dm e no good	G	
Dm G You're no good You're no good	Dm You're no good	G Baby you'r		G Dm G	
Dm G Dm G I broke a heart that's gentle and true Dm G Dm Well I broke a heart over someone like Bb C F I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee Dm G A7 I wouldn't blame him if he said to me (Chorus) Dm G Dm I'm telling you now baby and I'm going	G my way		Dm O O O	BARITONE	Bb
Dm G Dm Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leavi	G ng to stay				
Dm G You're no good, You're no good Yo Am D I'm gonna say it again	Dm ou're no good B	G aby you're r	Dm G no good	3	
You're no good You're no good Yo	Dm u're no good Ba	G aby you're n	_	Dm G Oh, no	
(TACET Slowly) -=You're no good You're no good You (Dm F G) x4	u're no good Ba	aby you're no	o go-oo-od		