

## 2025-07-04-bluegrass (v 1)

1	Midnight Moonlight	PJ G
2	Catfish John	GJ A
3	Friend Of The Devil	GJ G
4	Mama Tried	GJ D
5	Dark Hollow	BP A
6	Old and in the Way	GJ C
7	Wild Horses	GJ A
8	The Hobo Song	PJ G
9	Big River	GJ A
10	Dire Wolf	PJ G
11	Love oh love please come home	BP Bb
12	Panama Red	GJ D
13	Ripple	PJ G



# Midnight Moonlight

Peter Rowan

Key: G  
Tempo: 130  
Vocals: PJ

Intro     **Intro riff x 4**

V1        If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone  
            Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone  
            And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers  
            The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us  
            As we kneel there

Chorus    In the moonlight in the midnight  
            In the moonlight midnight moonlight  
            In the moonlight in the midnight  
            In the moonlight midnight moonlight

V2        If you ever feel sorrow for things you have done  
            With no hope for tomorrow  
            In the setting of the sun  
            And the ocean is howling with things that might have been  
            That last good morning sunrise will be the  
            brightest you've ever seen

Chorus

Jam        **4 bars of G.**  
            **Jam over verse chords (1x only)**  
            **4 bars of G**  
            **Bb G jam**  
            **Exit jam with intro riff into V2**

V3        **Repeat V2 and Chorus**  
            **Intro riff to end**

Notes     3/1/80 JGB (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dnibCQtdFE>)

**Catfish John**  
**Nitty Gritty Dirt Band**

Key: A  
Tempo: 130  
Vocals: GJ

Intro | : A / C C# . . . : |

Chorus Mama said, "Don't go near that river,  
Don't be hangin' around old Catfish John"  
But come the morning, I'd always be there  
Walkin' in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn

V1 Take me back to another morning  
To a time so long ago  
When the sweet magnolias blossomed  
Cotton fields were white as snow

V2 Catfish John was a river hobo  
Lived and died by the river bend  
Looking back, I still remember  
I was proud to be his friend  
*Chorus*

Lead | : D / / / | A / / / : | A / E / | A / / / |

V3 Born a slave in the town of Vicksburg  
Traded for a chestnut mare  
Lord he never spoke in anger  
Though his load was hard to bear

V4 Let me dream of another morning  
And a time so long ago  
When the sweet magnolias blossom  
And the cotton fields were white as snow  
*Chorus*

Tag Walking in his footsteps in the sweet delta dawn

Notes 6/16/82 (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANzJdVFdBGQ>)

# Friend Of The Devil

Grateful Dead

Key: G  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: GJ

V1 I lit out of Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds  
Didn't get to sleep that night 'til the morning came around  
Set out running but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight

V2 I ran into the Devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills.  
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills  
Set out running but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight

V3 I ran down to the levee but the Devil caught me there  
He took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air  
Set out running but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight

Bridge Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night  
The first one's named sweet Ann Marie and she's my heart's delight  
Second one is prison baby, sheriff's on my trail  
And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail

V4 Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee  
First one says she's got my child but it don't look like me  
Set out running but I take my time, a friend of the devil is a friend of mine  
If I get home before daylight, I just might get some sleep tonight

Lead Verse chords repeated

Outro Repeat Bridge  
Repeat V4

# Mama Tried

Merle Haggard

Key: D  
Tempo: 130  
Vocals: GJ

Intro | D / A / | D A D - |

V1 The first thing I remember knowing was a lonesome whistle blowing,  
And a young un's dream of growing up to ride,  
On a freight train leaving town not knowing where I'm bound,  
And no one could change my mind but Mama tried

V2 One and only rebel child from a family meek and mild,  
Mama seemed to know what lay in store  
Despite all my Sunday learning toward the bad I kept on turning  
'Til Mama couldn't hold me anymore

Chorus I turned 21 in prison doing life without parole.  
No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried  
Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading, I denied  
That leaves only me to blame 'cause Mama tried

Lead Through verse changes

V3 Dear old Daddy, rest his soul, left my Mom a heavy load,  
She tried so very hard to fill his shoes  
Working hours without rest, wanted me to have the best  
She tried to raise me right but I refused

Chorus

Outro Repeat "That leaves only me to blame..."

# Dark Hollow

Bill Browning

Key: A  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: BP

V1 I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
where the sun don't ever shine  
Then to be at home alone and knowing' that you're gone  
Would cause me to lose my mind

Chorus So blow your whistle freight train  
Take me far on down the track  
I'm going away, I'm leaving today  
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back

Lead **Short**

V2 I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
where the sun don't ever shine  
Then to be in some big city,  
in a small room, with you upon my mind

Chorus

Lead **Everybody get some**

V3 I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
Where the sun don't ever shine  
Then to see you another man's darlin'  
And to know that you'll never be mine

Outro So blow your whistle freight train  
Take me far on down the track  
I'm going away, I'm leaving today  
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back  
I'm going away, I'm leaving today  
I'm goin', but I ain't comin' back

# Old and in the Way

Peter Rowan

Key: C  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: GJ

**Chorus** Old and in the way, that's what I heard them say  
They used to heed the words he said, but that was yesterday  
Gold will turn to gray and youth will fade away  
They'll never care about you while you're old and in the way

**V1** Once I hear tell, he was happy,  
Had his share of friends and good times  
Now, those friends have all passed on  
He don't have no place called home  
Like the old dog gone astray, he's just old and in the way

**Chorus**

**Lead** Through verse changes

**V2** When just a boy, he left his home  
Thought he'd have the world on a string  
Now the years have come and gone  
Through the streets he walks alone  
Lookin' back to a better day, feelin' old and in the way

**Chorus**



# Wild Horses

Rolling Stones

Key: A  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: GJ

Intro    **Bm D A G D A**

V1       Childhood living It's easy to do  
The things you wanted I bought them for you  
Graceless lady you know who I am  
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Chorus   Wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Wild wild horses we'll ride them some day.

V2       I watched you suffer a dull aching pain  
Now you've decided to show me the same  
No sweeping exits or offstage lines  
Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

Chorus

Lead    **Through verse changes**

V3       I know I've dreamed you, a sin and a lie.  
I have my freedom but I don't have much time  
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried  
Let's do some living, after we die...

Chorus

# The Hobo Song

Jack Bonus

Key: G  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: PJ

V1      Too late to feel sorrow, too late to feel pain  
          He's just an old hobo and he's lost out in the rain  
          He'll never cause trouble so don't have no fear  
          He's just an old hobo and he'll soon be far away from here

Chorus   He used to be a gambling man just like you  
          Until he sank so low that there was nothing that no one could do  
          He used to be a gambling man just like you  
          Until he sank so low that there was nothing that no one could do

V2      Oh, don't make him ask you, don't make him beg  
          He was a war hero and that's how he hurt his leg  
          He killed thirty injuns with one cannon ball  
          Now he's just an old hobo asleep out in the hall

Chorus

Lead    **Through verse changes**

V3      My wife and five children who live in L.A.  
          They miss their dear daddy who's gone so far away  
          They still have his picture, it's hung on the wall  
          Now he's just an old hobo asleep out in the hall

Chorus

# Big River

## Grateful Dead

Key: A  
Tempo: 110  
Vocals: GJ

**Chorus** Well I taught that weeping willow how to cry cry cry,  
Taught the clouds how to cover up a clear blue sky.  
Tears I cried for that woman are gonna flood you big river,  
And I'm a gonna sit right here until I die.

**V1** I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota,  
She tore me up every time I heard her drawl that southern drawl.  
Well I heard my dream went back downstream, cavortin' in Davenport,  
And I followed you big river when you called.

**Chorus**

**Lead** [Through verse changes](#)

**V2** Well I followed her down to St. Lou, later on down the river,  
Trader said she's been here, but she's gone, boy, she's gone.  
Well I followed her down to Memphis, but she just walked off the bus,  
She raised a few eyebrows and she went on down alone.

**Chorus**

**Lead** [Through verse changes](#)

**V3** Well I've gotten on down to Baton Rouge, River Queen roll on,  
Take that woman down to New Orleans, New Orleans.  
I give up, I've had enough, followed my blues on down to the gulf,  
She loves you big river more than me.

**Chorus**

**Notes** [12/31/78 \(https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z11Ii1K9Nb4\)](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z11Ii1K9Nb4)

# Dire Wolf

## Grateful Dead

Key: G  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: PJ

Intro **G F C**

- V1** In the timbers of Fennario, the wolves are running round,  
The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground.  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.  
Please don't murder me.
- V2** I sat down to my supper, twas a bottle of red whiskey.  
I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me.  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.  
Please don't murder me.
- B1** When I awoke, the dire wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,  
Was grinnin' at my window, all I said was "Come on in"  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me,  
Please don't murder me.
- B2** The wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game.  
I cut my deck to the queen of spades but the cards were all the same.  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me,  
Please don't murder me.
- V3** In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire,  
The dire wolf collects his due while the boys sing 'round the fire.  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.  
Please don't murder me.
- Outro** Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me,  
Please don't murder me, no no no,  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me,  
Please don't murder me, please don't murder me.

# **Love oh love please come home**

**Bill Monroe**

**Key: Bb**  
**Tempo: 100**  
**Vocals: BP**

- V1** As you read this letter that I write to you  
Sweetheart I hope you'll understand  
That you're the only love I knew  
Please forgive if you can
- V2** Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight  
I'm so blue and all alone  
I promise that I'll treat you right  
Love oh love oh please come home
- V3** The wind is cold and slowly creeping around  
And the fire is burning low  
The snow has covered up the ground  
Your baby's hungry sick and cold

# Panama Red

Peter Rowan

Key: D  
Tempo: 110  
Vocals: GJ

**Chorus** Panama Red, Panama Red,  
He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.  
Panama Red, Panama Red,  
On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.  
Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

**V1** The judge don't know when Red's in town, he keeps well hidden underground.  
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.  
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.  
Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

**Chorus**

**Lead** Through verse and chorus changes

**V2** Everybody's lookin' out for him cause they know Red satisfies.  
Little girls like to listen to him sing & tell sweet lies.  
But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.  
I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

**Chorus**

# **Ripple**

## **Grateful Dead**

**Key: G**  
**Tempo: 140**  
**Vocals: PJ**

**V1** If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,  
and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung?  
Would you hear my voice come through the music?  
Would you hold it near, as it were your own?

**V2** It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken, perhaps they're better left unsung?  
I don't know, don't really care, let there be songs to fill the air.

**Chorus** Ripple in still water, when there is no pebble tossed nor wind to blow

**V3** Reach out your hand if your cup be empty, if your cup is full, may it be again.  
Let it be known there is a fountain, that was not made by the hands of men.

**V4** There is a road, no simple highway, between the dawn and the dark of night  
And if you go, no one may follow, that path is for your steps alone.

**Chorus**

**V5** You who choose to lead must follow, but if you fall you fall alone  
If you should stand, then who's to guide you? If I knew the way, I would take you home.

**V6** La da da da da, La da da da da, Da da da da, da da, da da da da da.  
La da da da, La da da da da, La da da da, La da da da da.