

## 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

**Intro**      **Intro riff x 4**

**Key: G**  
**Tempo: 130**  
**Vocals: PJ**

V1

**G D**  
If you ever feel lonesome, And you're down in San Antone

**Am D C F**  
Beg steal or borrow two nickles or a dime and call me on the phone

**G D**  
And I'll meet you at Alamo mission where we can say our prayers

**Am D**  
The Holy Ghost and the Virgin mother will heal us

**Em D C**  
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# ... : |

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

V1      A                      D                                      A

Take me back to another morning

                    D                                      A

To a time so long ago

                                    D                                      A

When the sweet magnolias blossomed

    E                      A

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=ANzJdVFABGQ>)

## 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** **D** Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night  
**C**  
The first one's named sweet Ann Marie and she's my heart's delight  
**D**  
Second one is prison baby, sheriff's on my trail  
**Am** **C** **G**  
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                    D                    G                    D                    G  
The first thing I remember knowing was a lonesome whistle blowing,  
                  D                    G                    A7  
And a young un's dream of growing up to ride,  
                  D                    G                    D                    G  
On a freight train leaving town not knowing where I'm bound,  
                  D                    A7                    D  
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

                  D                    C                    D  
Chorus I turned 21 in prison doing life without parole.  
                  Bm                    A  
                  No one could steer me right but Mama tried, Mama tried  
                  D                    G                    D  
                  Mama tried to raise me better, but her pleading, I denied  
                  A7                    D  
                  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                   A     E           A  
I'd rather be in some dark hollow  
                  A           E     A  
where the sun don't ever shine  
                  A           A7       D  
Then to be at home alone and knowing' that you're gone  
                  A           E       A  
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    C                    D                    G                    C  
Old and in the way, that's what I heard them say  
             Am                    C                    G  
They used to heed the words he said, but that was yesterday  
C                    D                    G                    C  
Gold will turn to gray and youth will fade away  
             Am                    C                    G  
They'll never care about you while you're old and in the way

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

Chorus

Lead    Through verse changes

V2            D                    G  
When just a boy, he left his home  
C                    G                    D  
Thought he'd have the world on a string  
             C  
Now the years have come and gone  
             G                    Em  
Through the streets he walks alone  
             Am                    C                    G  
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 C#m A C#m A  
Childhood living It's easy to do  
Bm D E A E  
The things you wanted I bought them for you  
C#m A C#m A  
Graceless lady you know who I am  
Bm D E A E  
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Bm D E A G D  
Chorus Wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Bm D A G D  
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      G                      Em      C                      Am  
Too late to feel sorrow, too late to feel pain  
F                                      Am                                      G  
He's just an old hobo and he's lost out in the rain  
G                                      Em      C                                      Am  
He'll never cause trouble so don't have no fear  
F                                      G  
He's just an old hobo and he'll soon be far away from here

Chorus      B7                                      C                      Cm  
He used to be a gambling man just like you  
                    G                                      D                                      G  
Until he sank so low that there was nothing that no one could do  
B7                                      C                                      Cm  
He used to be a gambling man just like you  
                    G                                      D                                      G  
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**

**A**

**B**

E

**A**

D

A

## E7

A

## Chorus

## Lead

## Through verse changes

**V2**

**Well I followed her down to St. Lou, later on down the river,**

**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.**

**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=Z1lIi1K9Nb4>)

# Dire Wolf

## Grateful Dead

Key: G  
Tempo: 100  
Vocals: PJ

Intro G F C

V1 G Bb F  
In the timbers of Fennario, the wolves are running round,  
F G  
The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground.  
G F G C Bb F  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.  
G F C  
Please don't murder me.

V2 G Bb F  
I sat down to my supper, twas a bottle of red whiskey.  
F C Am  
I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me.  
Am G F C Bb F  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me.  
G F C  
Please don't murder me.

B1 Am G C Bb F  
When I awoke, the dire wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,  
F G  
Was grinnin' at my window, all I said was "Come on in"  
G F G C E7 Am  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me,  
G F C  
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 G F G C E7 Am  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me,  
G F C  
Please don't murder me, no no no,  
G F G C Bb F  
Don't murder me, I beg of you don't murder me,  
G F C G F C  
Please don't murder me, please don't murder me.

## Bill Monroe

**Bb** **Ab**  
**V1** As you read this letter that I write to you  
**Eb** **Bb**  
Sweetheart I hope you'll understand  
**Eb** **Bb**  
That you're the only love I knew  
**F7** **Bb**  
Please forgive if you can

**Bb** **Ab**  
**V2** Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight  
**Eb** **Bb**  
I'm so blue and all alone  
**Eb** **Bb**  
I promise that I'll treat you right  
**F7** **Bb**  
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      **Bm**                      **A**  
Panama Red, Panama Red,  
                 **G**                      **E7**                      **A**  
He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.  
                 **Bm**                      **A**  
Panama Red, Panama Red,  
                 **F#**    **G**  
On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.  
                 **A**    **D**  
Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

V1                      **D**    **G**  
The judge don't know when Red's in town, he keeps well hidden underground.  
                 **A**    **D**  
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.  
                 **D**    **G**  
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.  
                 **A**    **D**  
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

**G**

C

**V1**

**If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine,**

**G**

**and my tunes were played on the harp unstrung?**

C

**Would you hear my voice come through the music?**

D

C

# G

### 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.**

Am

D

**G**

C

A

D

## 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.**