

# Dave & Anwyl's Celebrated Slow Jam

## Tune-Songs      Air-Chanson

“Old Time Session Tunes” avec des mots. “Jam tunes” pour chanter avec.

De nombreuses mélodies ont des paroles. Les paroles d'une mélodie peuvent souvent aider à se souvenir du début.

Les couplets sont souvent ajoutés progressivement, si bien que certaines mélodies possèdent un grand nombre de couplets possibles.

“Floating lyrics” les paroles flottantes désignent des chansons qui contiennent des couplets identiques ou similaires à ceux d'autres chansons.

Les anciens couplets peuvent être modifiés : nouveaux noms de personnes et de lieux. De nouveaux couplets peuvent remplacer les anciens. Ce processus se poursuit aujourd'hui avec l'ajout constant de nouvelles paroles aux mélodies.

Vous pouvez toujours vous joindre à hum, diddle, scat.

C   D   E   F   G   A   B  
Do Ré Mi Fa Sol La Si

Major-majeur, minor-mineur, sharp-dièse, flat-bémol, key-tonalité

Em - Mi mineur, Am - La mineur, Bm - Si mineur

Chorus (Ch.) - Refrain, Verse - couplet

Les mélodies sont divisées en sections A, B et parfois C. Le chant peut porter sur la musique A, la musique B ou les deux.

G Em C D / D Bm G A / C Am F G / A F#m D E

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**G Tunes****Big Sciota (Sing A music)**

G - | - - | - - | - - | - - | C - | D - | G - : ||  
 G - | D - | - - | Em - | - - | C - | G D | G - : ||

Well I lived on the river all of my life  
 Never knew nothing but toil and strife  
 Can't go home again  
 Can't go home again x2

Well the river's wide and oh so deep  
 The banks are muddy and oh so steep  
 Can't go home again  
 Can't go home again x2

Born and raised in Idaho  
 Where I'm bound I don't know  
 Can't go home again  
 Can't go home again x2

When I come home from far away  
 You can go and I will stay  
 Can't go home again  
 Can't go home again x2

**Chattanooga (Sing A music)**

G - | - - | - - | C - | G - | - - | D - | G - : ||  
 G - | - - | - - | C - | G - | - - | D - | G - : ||

Chattanooga is a fine old town, it shines by night and day  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, and that's what I do say  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, it shines by night and day  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, and that's what I do say

Chattanooga is a fine old town, you are jail house bound  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, then burn your house down  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, you are jail house bound  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, then burn your house down

Chattanooga is a fine old town, sugar, sugar babe  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, where the finest things are made  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, sugar, sugar babe  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, where the finest things are made

Chattanooga is a fine old town, it is the place to go  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, you can dance the heel and toe  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, it is the place to go  
 Chattanooga is a fine old town, you can dance the heel and toe

**Cotton Eyed Joe (Sing Verse A music Chorus B music)**

G - | - - | - - | D7 G : ||  
 G - | - - | - - | D7 G : ||

Do you remember a long time ago  
 There was a man called Cotton-Eyed Joe. x2

*Chorus:*

*Where did you come from? Where did you go?  
 Where did you come from Cotton-Eyed Joe. x2*

Made him a fiddle and made him a bow  
 And they made a little tune called Cotton-Eyed Joe. x2 Ch.

Play it fast or play it slow,  
 Didn't play nothing but Cotton-Eyed Joe. x2 Ch.

Bull fiddle and a shoe string bow  
 With that we played Cotton-Eyed Joe. x2 Ch.

I could have been married a long time ago  
 If it hadn't a-been for Cotton-Eyed Joe. x2 Ch.

**Cripple Creek (Sing Verse A music Chorus B music)**

G - | C G | - - | D G : ||  
 G - | - - | - - | D G : ||

I got a girl at the head of the creek,  
 Go up to see her 'bout the middle of the week  
 Kiss her on the mouth just as sweet as any wine,  
 Wraps herself around me like a sweet potato vine.

*Chorus:*

*Going up Cripple Creek, going on a run,  
 Going up Cripple Creek to have a little fun  
 Going up Cripple Creek going in a whirl,  
 Going up Cripple Creek to see my girl.*

Girls on the Cripple Creek really have grown,  
 Jump on a boy like a dog on a bone  
 Roll my britches up to my knee,  
 I'll wade old Cripple Creek when I please. Ch.

Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep,  
 I'll wade old Cripple Creek afore I sleep  
 Roads are rocky and the hillsides muddy  
 And I'm so drunk I can't stand steady. Ch.

I got a girl and she loves me,  
 She's as sweet as sweet can be  
 She's got eyes of baby blue,  
 Makes my gun shoot straight and true.

I got a girl and a hound dog too,  
 If the gal don't love me, then the hound dog do  
 Grab your gal and kiss her on the head,  
 If she don't like biscuits give her corn bread.

**Last Chance (Sing A music)**

G - | - - | D - | - - | G - | - - | - - | Em - : ||

G - | - - | - - | Em - | G - | - - | Em - : ||

Last chance to come and get me

Last chance to come and get me

Last chance to come and get me

That's what I do say x2

Last chance to come and find me x3

That's what I do say

Last chance to come and love me x3

That's what I do say

Last chance for a trip on the hayride x3

That's what I do say

Last chance to see me again x3

I'm leaving on the next train

Last chance before I die x3

To hang them bells up high

**Lazy John (Sing Verse A music Chorus B music)**

G | D - | G - | D - | G : ||

- | C - | D - | - - | G : ||

Work all week in the noon day sun

Fifteen cents when Saturday comes

Going to a dance to have some fun

Why don't you get away Lazy John.

*Chorus: Lazy John, Lazy John*

*Why don't you get your day's work done*

*You're in the shade, I'm in the sun*

*Why don't you get away Lazy John.*

My girl lives at the end of the road

Her teeth are crooked and her legs are bowed

But we sure have a lot of fun

Why don't you get away Lazy John. Ch.

Going to a dance Saturday night

Ain't coming home till the broad daylight

Then I'll take my baby back home

Why don't you get away Lazy John. Ch.

I got a girl who lives in the town,

Her hair is curly and her eyes are brown,

My heart's at stake, my feet they run

What will I do oh Lazy John. Ch.

Every night when I go home

It's peas in the pot and an old jaw bone

Here today, tomorrow gone,

Why don't you get away Lazy John. Ch.

Oh we're gonna dance like it's Saturday night

We're not coming home till the morning light

I'll shine my shoes and I'll see my hun

Why don't you get away Lazy John. Ch.

**Old Yellow Dog (Sing Verse A music Chorus B music)**

G - | - - | D - | G - | - - | - - | D - | G - : ||  
 G C | G - | - - | Em - | G C | G - | D - | G - : ||

Oh the old yellow dog went trotting through the meeting house  
 Trotting through the meeting house  
 Trotting through the meeting house  
 Old yellow dog went trotting through the meeting house  
 Down in Alabam' x2

**Chorus**

*Brave boys here, brave boys there*  
*Brave boys here, down in Alabam' x2*

Oh the old yellow dog was trapped in the meeting house  
 Trapped in the meeting house  
 Trapped in the meeting house  
 Old yellow dog was trapped in the meeting house  
 Down in Alabam' x2

marching, sleeping, running etc

**Peeler Creek (Sing A music)**

G - - | - - - | C - - | D7 - - | G - - | - - - | C - D7 | G - - : ||  
 Em - - | - - - | - - - | - - - | - - - | - - - | D - - | G - - : ||

Oh, feed your babies onions so you can find them in the garden after dark,  
 Feed your babies onions, so you can find them in the dark. x2

Put bells upon the sheep so you can find them in the garden after dark,  
 Bells upon the sheep so you can find them in the dark. x2

**Redwing (Sing B music)**

G - | C G | C G | A7 D | G - | C G | C G | D G ||  
 C - | G - | D - | G - | C - | G - | D7 - | G - ||

And the moon shines bright on Charlie Chaplin  
 His boots are cracking for want of blacking  
 And his old fusty coat is wanting mending  
 Until they send him to the Dardanelles.

Now the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing  
 The breeze is sighing, the night bird's cryings,  
 For far far away her brave is sleeping  
 While Red Wing's weeping her heart away.

**Seneca Square Dance (Sing A music)**

G - | - - | - - | D - | G - | - - | D7 - | G - : ||  
 G - | - - | - - | Em - | G - | - - | D7 - | G - : ||

I'm waiting for the federals,  
 Waiting for the federals,  
 Waiting for the federals,  
 To carry me away. x2

The higher up the monkey climbs,  
 The higher up the monkey climbs,  
 The higher up the monkey climbs,  
 The greater he shows his behind. x2

The women wear no clothes at all,  
 The women wear no clothes at all,  
 The women wear no clothes at all,  
 But they get there just the same. x2

Rich girl wears the best perfume  
 Poor girl she does the same  
 My gal don't wear no perfume at all  
 But she gets there just the same. x2

**Shove that pig's foot (Sing A music)**

G - | C G | - - | D - | G - | C G | - - | D G : ||  
 G - | C G | - - | - - | - - | C G | - - | D G : ||

Shove that pig's foot into the fire  
 Do it now, Miss Lisa  
 Shove that pig's foot into the fire  
 Do it now, Miss Lisa x2

Shove that pig's foot under the bed  
 Do it now, Miss Katie  
 Shove that pig's foot under the bed  
 Do it now, Miss Katie x2

**Waterbound (Sing A music verse and chorus)**

G - | - - | D - - | - - | G - | - C | G D | G - : ||  
 C - | - - | G - | - - | C - | - - | G D | G - : ||

There's chickens crowing in the old plowfield  
 There's chickens crowing in the old plowfield  
 There's chickens crowing in the old plowfield  
 Down in North Carolina.

**Chorus**

*Waterbound, and I can't get home*  
*Waterbound, and I can't get home*  
*Waterbound, and I can't get home*  
 Down in North Carolina

Dance all night and don't go home (3x)  
 Just stay with me till morning. Ch.

Boat's up the river but it won't come down(3x)  
 I believe that I'm waterbound. Ch

Well, Nick and Charlie left to go home (3x)  
 Before that water rises. Ch.

Well, me and Sam and Dave's going home (3x)  
 Before that water rises. Ch.

I'll go down to the river and I'll sit right down(3x)  
 Jump in that river and drown Ch.

**C/Am****Greasy Coat (Sing A music)**

Am - | - G | Am - | Em Am | - - | C - | Am - | Em Am : ||  
 Am - | G - | Am - | - - | - - | G - | Am - | Em Am : ||

I don't drink and I don't smoke  
 And I don't wear no greasy coat .....  
 I don't smoke and I don't chew  
 And I don't go with the girls that do .....

I don't kiss and I don't tell  
 All those sinners go to hell .....  
 I don't cheat and I don't lie  
 I'm going to heaven when I die .....

I don't cuss and I don't snore  
 I'm going back to Arkansas .....  
 I don't dance and I don't sing  
 I ain't wearing no diamond ring .....

With whiskers round his large throat  
 He wore a greasy coat .....  
 Oh an unhappy man was he  
 For he'd never heard of me .....

You are called a man of note  
 But you wear a greasy coat .....  
 He seemed bereft of any hope  
 Until he was sold a cake of soap .....

With coat brushed up as good as new  
 He exposed his coat to full view .....  
 She blushing and gently sighed  
 I don't care if I do, she replied .....

**D Tunes****Angeline the Baker (Sing A music)**

D - | - - | - - | G - | D - | - - | - - | A7 - :||  
 D - | - - | - - | G - | D - | - - | - - | A7 - :||

Angeline the Baker, her age is twenty-three  
 Feed her candy by the peck but she won't marry me. x2

Tell how I took Angeline down to the county fair,  
 Her father chased me halfway home, told me to stay there. x2

Angeline the Baker, she lived on the village green;  
 And the way that I love her, beats all to be seen. x2

Angeline is handsome, and Angeline is tall,  
 She broke her little ankle bone, from dancing in the hall. x2

Angeline the Baker, her age is twenty-three,  
 Little children round her feet and a banjo on her knee. x2

**Black eyed Suzie (Sing Verse A music Chorus B music)**

D - | G - | D - | A - :||  
 D - | A - | D - | A -  
 D - | A - | D - | - - ||

Black eyed Susie went to town  
 All she wore was a gingham gown  
 Black eyed Susie's long and tall  
 Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall

**Chorus**

*Hey Black eyed Susie*

*Ho Black eyed Susie*

*Hey Black eyed Susie Jane.*

All I want in this fair land  
 Is to fall in love with a handsome man  
 Love my man and love my baby  
 Love my biscuits sopped in gravy.

All I need to make me happy  
 Two little boys and a handsome Pappy.  
 Goin' back home with a pocket full of money  
 Somebody there to call me honey.

Fell in love with him that night  
 Was out with him until before daylight  
 We held each other so very tight  
 Said we'd kiss and never fight.

**Buffalo Girls (Sing Verse A music Chorus B music)**

D - | - - | A7 - | D - | - - | - - | A7 - | D - : ||  
 D - | - - | A7 - | D - | - - | - - | A7 - - | D - : ||

As I was walking down the street,  
 Down the street, down the street,  
 A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,  
 Oh, she was fair to see. x2

*Chorus:*

*Oh, Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight,  
 Come out tonight, come out tonight.  
 Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight  
 And dance by the light of the moon. x2*

I stopped her and we had a talk,  
 Had a talk, had a talk,  
 Her feet took up the whole sidewalk  
 And left no room for me. Ch.

I asked her if she'd have a dance,  
 Have a dance, have a dance,  
 I thought that I might have a chance  
 To shake a foot with her. Ch.

I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin',  
 And her heel kept a-knockin', and her toes kept a-rockin'  
 I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'  
 And we danced by the light of the moon. Ch.

**Coon Dog (Sing A music)**

D - | - - | - - | Bm - | D - | - - | A - | G - : ||  
 D - | - - | - - | Bm - | D - | - - | - A | G - : ||

Somebody stole my old coon dog  
 Wish they'd bring him back  
 Chase the big ones over the fence  
 And the little ones through the crack x2

Once I had a coon dog  
 As blind as he could be  
 But every night at supper time  
 I believe that dog could see

Whiskey by the gallon  
 Sugar by the pound  
 Great big bowl to put it in  
 And a spoon to stir it round

**Fly Around My Pretty Little Miss** (Sing A music verse and chorus)

D - | - - | - - | - - | - - | - - | A - | D - : ||  
 D - | G - | D - | A - | D - | G - | A - | D - : ||

The higher up the cherry tree  
 The riper grows the cherries  
 The more you hug and kiss the girls  
 The sooner they will marry

*Chorus*

*Fly around my pretty little miss*  
*Fly around my daisy*  
*Fly around my pretty little miss*  
*You almost drive me crazy*

Coffee grows on white oak trees  
 The river flows with brandy  
 If I had my pretty little miss  
 I'd feed her sugar candy. Ch.

Going to get some weevily wheat  
 I'm going to get some barley  
 Going to get some weevily wheat  
 And bake a cake for Charlie. Ch.

Peaches in the sumertime,  
 Apples in the fall  
 If I can't get the girl I love  
 I won't have none at all. Ch.

**Hop up Ladies** (Miss Mcleod's Reel ) (Sing Verse A music Chorus B music)

D - | - - | - - | A - | D - | - - | G - | A D : ||  
 D - | - - | - - | A - | D - | - - | G - | A D : ||

Did you ever go to the meeting, Uncle Joe?  
 Did you ever go to the meeting, Uncle Joe?  
 Did you ever go to the meeting, Uncle Joe?  
 Don't mind the weather, when the wind don't blow! x2

*Chorus*

*Hop up ladies, three in a row,*  
*Hop up ladies, three in a row,*  
*Hop up ladies, three in a row,*  
*Don't mind the weather, when the wind don't blow! x2*

Did you ever see the devil, Uncle Joe (3x)  
 Don't mind the weather, when the wind don't blow.

Will the horses carry double, Uncle Joe x3  
 Don't mind the weather, when the wind don't blow.

Say don't you want to gallop Uncle Joe? X3  
 Don't mind the weather, when the wind don't blow.

**Jaybird (Sing A music)**

**D - | - - | A - | - - | D - | - - | - - | A D : ||**  
**G - | D - | A - | - - | G - | D - | - - | A D : ||**

**Jay bird, jay bird, sitting on a limb,  
 He winked at me and I winked at him.  
 I picked up a rock and I hit his shin,  
 Sez he: "You'd better not do that agin." x2**

**Jaybird, Jaybird, sitting in the grass,  
 Jaybird, Jaybird, sitting in the grass,  
 Jaybird, Jaybird, sitting in the grass,  
 Wiggle-wiggle went his tail, poop went his ass. x2**

**Road to Boston ( Les Timides) (Sing B music)**

**D - | - - | A7 - | - - | D - | - - | - A7 | D - : ||**  
**D - | - - | Em - | - - | Bm - | - - | A - | D - : ||**

**It's a long road to Boston, boys  
 It's a long road to Boston, boys  
 It's a long road to Boston, boys  
 Oh when shall we get there? x2**

**We're on the march to Boston, boys  
 We're on the march to Boston, boys  
 We're on the march to Boston, boys  
 Along the rough old road. x2**

**What shall we see in Boston, boys?  
 What shall we see in Boston, boys?  
 What shall we see in Boston, boys?  
 There's pretty girls there. x2**

**Soldier's Joy ( Pas d'été a Bozier) (Sing A music)**

D - | - - | - - | A7 - | D - | - - | - A7 | D - : ||  
 D - | A - | D - | A - | D - | A - | D A7 | D - : ||

I am my mother's darling boy  
 I am my mother's darling boy  
 I am my mother's darling boy  
 Sing a little tune called the Soldier's Joy x2

Grasshopper sitting on a sweet potato vine x3  
 Along comes a chicken and says 'you're mine!'

Dance all night and fiddle all day x3  
 That's a Soldier's Joy.

I love somebody, yes I do x3  
 And I bet you five dollars you can't guess who.

Twenty-five cents for the whiskey  
 Fifteen cents for the beer  
 Twenty-five cents for the whiskey  
 They're gonna take me away from here.

I'm gonna get a drink, don't you want to go x3  
 All for the Soldier's Joy.

**Sourwood Mountain (Sing Verse A music Chorus B music)**

D - | - - | - - | A7 D : ||  
 D - | - - | - - | A7 D : ||

My true love's a blue-eyed daisy,  
 Hey, ho, diddle-um day.  
 She won't come and I'm too lazy.  
 Hey ho, diddle-um day.

*Chorus:*

*Chickens a-crowing on Sourwood Mountain,  
 Hey, ho, diddle-um day.  
 So many pretty girls I can't count 'em,  
 Hey ho, diddle-um day.*

Big dog bark and little one bite you,  
 Hey, ho, diddle-um day  
 Big girl court and little one spite you,  
 Hey ho, diddle-um day. Ch.

My true love's a blue-eyed daisy, Hey, ho...  
 If I don't get her, I'll go crazy, Hey, ho..... Ch.

My true love lives at the head of the holler.....  
 She won't come and I won't foller..... Ch.

My true love lives over the river.....  
 A few more jumps and I'll be with her... ..Ch.

Ducks in the pond, geese in the ocean.....  
 Devil's in the women if they take a notion... ..Ch.

**Sugar Hill (Sing Verse A music Chorus B music)**

**D - | - - | - - | G - | D - | - - | A - | D - : ||**

**D - | - - | - - | G - | D - | - - | A - | D - : ||**

**Five cents in my pocket change, two dollars in my bill;**

**If I had, ten dollars more I'd climb old Sugar Hill. x2**

**Chorus**

***If you want to get your eye knocked out, If you want to get your fill***

***If you want to get your head cut off, then climb on Sugar Hill x2***

**If I had no horse to ride, I'd be found a-walking,**

**Up and down old Toenail Gap, you can hear my woman talking. x2**

**I'm getting lonesome for my gal, I want a drink of rye.**

**I'm going on to Sugar Hill, or know the reason why! x2**

**Yonder comes my own true love, and how do you think I know**

**Tell her by her shoe fly dress, let's dance the heel and toe. x2**

**Get your banjo off the wall, grap your fiddle, Bill**

**Hitch the horses to the sleigh, we're going to Sugar Hill x2**

