

*18th Imbil
Acoustic Music Festival*

November 4, 5, 6 - 2011



THE BIG JAM !

presented by
Wendy Holman
with

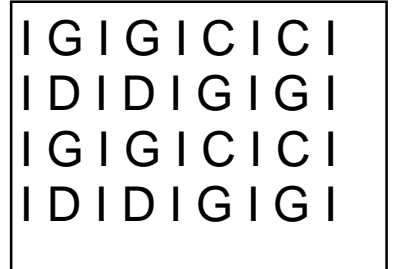
Cats In Hats

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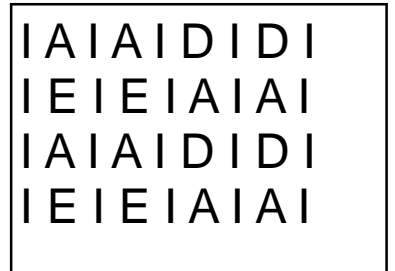
BLUE RIDGE CABIN HOME



G C
 There's a well-beaten path on this old mountainside
 D G
 Where I wandered when I was a lad
 G C
 I wandered alone to the place I call home
 D G
 In those Blue Ridge hills far away



Chorus:
 Oh I love those hills of old Virginia
 In those Blue Ridge hills I did roam
 When I die won't you bury me on the mountain
 Far away in my Blue Ridge mountain home



My thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack
 In those Blue Ridge hills far away
 My mother and dad are laid there to rest
 They are sleeping in peace together there

CHORUS

I return to that old cabin home with a sigh
 I've a longing for days gone by
 When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain-
 side
 Make my resting place upon the hills so high

CHORUS

BURY ME BENEATH THE WILLOW



G C
 My heart is sad, and I am lonely
 G D
 For the only one I love
 G C
 When shall I see him, oh no never
 G D G
 Till we meet in heaven above

Chorus:

So bury me beneath the willow
 Under the weeping willow tree
 So he will know where I am sleeping
 And no longer search for me

He told me that he truly loved me
 How could I prove him untrue?
 Until the angels softly whispered
 He will prove untrue to you

CHORUS

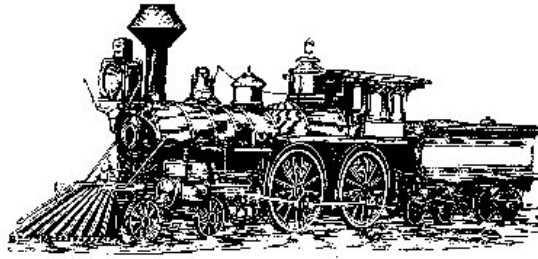
Tomorrow is our wedding day
 Oh where, oh where can he be?
 He's out a-courting with another
 And no longer cares for me

CHORUS

I	G	I	G	I	C	I	C	I
I	G	I	G	I	D	I	D	I
I	G	I	G	I	C	I	C	I
I	G	I	D	I	G	I	G	I

I	A	I	A	I	D	I	D	I
I	A	I	A	I	E	I	E	I
I	A	I	A	I	D	I	D	I
I	A	I	E	I	A	I	A	I

PARADISE (John Prine)



G C G
When I was a child my family would travel
G D7 G
Back to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
G C G
To a backwoods old town that's often remembered
G D7 G
So many times that my memories are worn

CHORUS

So Daddy, won't you take me back to Muhlenberg
county
Down by the Green River where paradise lays
I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
Mr Peabody's coaltrain done hauled it away

I	G	I	G	I	C	I	G	I		
I	G	I	G	I	D	I	G	I	G	I

Sometimes we would travel right down the green river
To an abandoned old prison by Audrey Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with
our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

I	A	I	A	I	D	I	A	I		
I	A	I	A	I	E	I	A	I	A	I

CHORUS

Now the coal company come with the world's largest
shovel
They tortured the timber and stripped all the land
They dug for the coal till the ground was forsaken
And they wrote it all down as the progress of man

CHORUS

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul float on up to the Rochester Dam
I'll be half way to heaven with paradise waiting
Just five miles away from wherever I am

PIG IN A PEN



Chorus:

G

C

I've got a pig, home in a pen, corn to feed him on

G

D

All I want is a pretty little gal, to feed him when I'm gone

I	G	I	G	I	G	I	C	I
I	G	I	G	I	D	I	G	I

Going up the mountain, to sow a little cane
Make a barrel of sorghum, sweet little Liza Jane

I	A	I	A	I	A	I	D	I
I	A	I	A	I	E	I	A	I

CHORUS

Black smoke a-rising, surely is a train
Put your old grey bonnet on, Little Liza Jane

CHORUS

Bake them biscuits baby, bake em good and brown
When you get them biscuits baked we're Alabama bound

CHORUS

Put your old grey bonnet on, Little Liza Jane
Put your old grey bonnet on, and get up on the train

CHORUS

SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD



G
T'was in the spring, one sunny day
C G
My baby left me, you know he went away
Em
And now he's gone, and I don't worry
G D G
Cos I'm sitting on top of the world

I	G	I	G	I	G	I
I	C	I	C	I	G	I
I	G	I	G	I	G	EmI
I	G	I	D	I	G	I

He called me up, from El Paso
Said come back baby, you know I miss you so

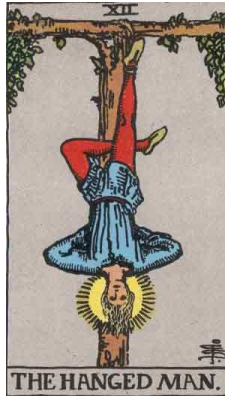
I	A	I	A	I	A	I
I	D	I	D	I	A	I
I	A	I	A	I	A	F#mI
I	A	I	E	I	A	I

Ashes to ashes, and dust to dust
Show me a woman that any man can trust

Mississippi River is deep and wide
The man I'm loving is on the other side

Don't like my peaches, don't shake my tree
Get out of my orchard, and let my peaches be

TOM DOOLEY



CHORUS:

Chorus:

G

Hang down your head Tom Dooley

D

Hang down your head and cry

Hang down your head Tom Dooley

G

Poor boy you're bound to die

I G I G I G I D I
I D I D I D I G I

I A I A I A I E I
I E I E I E I A I

Met her on the mountain,
Swore she'd be my wife
But she would not have me
So I stabbed her with my knife, oh lordy

CHORUS

This time come tomorrow
Reckon where I'll be
Down some lonesome valley
Hanging from a wide oak tree

CHORUS

WAGONWHEEL (Old Crow Medicine Show)

G D
Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am C
I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G
Starin' up the road
D C
Pray to God I see headlights

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
I can see my baby tonight

Chorus:
So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock me mama anyway you feel
Hey, hey. mama rock me
Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Rock me mama like a south-bound train
Hey, hey mama rock me

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band
My baby plays the guitar
I pick a banjo now

Oh, the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up and leave
But I ain't a turnin' back
To livin' that old life no more

CHORUS

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly
Had a nice long toke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee

And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby callin' my name
And I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh
At least I will die free

CHORUS



I	G	I	D	I	E	m	I	C	I
I	G	I	D	I	C	I	C	I	
I	G	I	D	I	E	m	I	C	I
I	G	I	D	I	C	I	C	I	

I	A	E	I	F	#	m	I	D	I
I	A	E	I	D	I	D	I		
I	A	E	I	F	#	m	I	D	I
I	A	E	I	D	I	D	I		

YOU AIN'T GOING NOWHERE (Dylan)



G Am
Clouds so swift, rain falling in
C G
Gonna see a move called Gunga Din
G Am
Pick up your money, pack up your tent McGuinn
C G
You ain't going nowhere

I G I Am I C I G I

Chorus:

I A I Bm I D I A I

G Am
Ooh whee, ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Ooh whee, we're gonna fly
C G
Down in the easy chair

Ghengis Khan, and his brother Don
Could not keep from keeping on
We'll cross that bridge after it's gone
After we're way past it

CHORUS

Buy me some rings, a gun that sings
A flute that toots and a bee that stings
A sky that cries, a bird that flies
A fish that walks and a dog that talks

CHORUS

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE



CHORUS:

G

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

C

G

You make me happy when skies are grey

C

G

Em

God only knows dear, how much I love you

G

D

G

Please don't take my sunshine away

I	G	I	G	I	G	I	I
I	C	I	C	I	G	I	G
I	C	I	C	I	G	I	Em
I	G	I	D	I	G	I	G

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping

I dreamed I held you in my arms

When I awoke dear, I was mistaken

So I hung my head and cried

I	A	I	A	I	A	I	A
I	D	I	D	I	A	I	A
I	D	I	D	I	A	I	F#m
I	A	I	E	I	A	I	A

CHORUS

The Ten Commandments of Jamming

- I. Thou shalt not ever forsake the beat.
- II. Thou shalt arrange thyself in a small circle so that thou mayest hear and see the other musicians. Thou shalt listen with thine ears to the songs and attempt to play in accord with the group; also, open thine eyes betimes to look about thee, lest there be some visual sign someone is endeavoring to send thee. Thou shalt play softly when someone lifteth his voice in song, when playing harmony, and when thou knowest not what thou is doing.
- III. Thou shalt play in tune. Tune thine instrument well, and tune it often with thine electric tuner, lest the sounds emanating from thine instrument be unclean.
- IV. Thou shalt commence and cease playing each tune together as one, so that the noise ye make be a joyful noise, and not a heinous tinkling that goeth in fits and starts, for that is unclean, and is an abomination. Whensoever a musician sticketh forth his foot as though he were afflicted with a cramp in the fatted calf, thou must complete the rest of that verse, and then cease.
- V. Thou shalt stick out thine own foot or else lift up thy voice crying "This is it!", or "Last time!" if thou hast been the one to begin the song, and it has been played sufficient times over. If the one who began a tune endeth it not by one of these signs, then the tune will just go on and on, like the Old Testament, until the listeners say, "Hark! It all soundeth the same."
- VI. Thou shalt concentrate and thou shalt not confound the music by mixing up the A part and the B part. Most songs, but not all, proceedeth according to the ancient law "AABB". But if thou sinneth in this regard, or make any mistake that is unclean, thou may atone - not by ceasing to play - but by reentering the tune in the proper place and playing on.
- VII. Thou shalt be ever mindful of the key the banjo is tuned in, and play many tunes in that key, for the banjo is but a lowly instrument, which must needs be retuned each time there is a key change.
- VIII. Thou shalt not speed up or slow down accidentally when playing a tune, for it is an abomination. (See commandment I)
- IX. Thou shalt not, by thine own self, commence noodling off on a tune the other musicians know not, unless asked or unless thou art teaching that tune, for it is an abomination, and the other musicians will not hold thee guiltless, and shall take thee off their computer lists, yea, even unto the third and the fourth generation.
- X. Thou shalt have fun and play well.

Jam Favourites

1. A Hundred Years from now
2. All the Good Times Are Past And Gone
3. Before I Met You
4. Blue Moon of Kentucky
5. Blue Ridge Cabin Home
6. Bury Me Beneath The Willow
7. Columbus Stockade Blues
8. Crawdad Song
9. Dark Hollow
10. Deep Elem Blues
11. Down the Old Plank Road
12. Don't This Road Look Rough & Rocky
13. Down the Road
14. Down in the Willow Garden
15. East Virginia Blues
16. Goin' Down The Road Feeling Bad
17. Hard Ain't it Hard
18. I'll Fly Away
19. In The Pines
20. Jesse James
21. John Hardy
22. John Henry
23. Katy Daly

24. Little Maggie
25. Man of Constant Sorrow
26. Milwaukee Blues
27. More Pretty Girls Than One
28. New River Train
29. Nine Pound Hammer
30. Nobody's Business
31. Old Home Place
32. Old Man at the Mill
33. Paradise
34. Pig In a Pen
35. Rabbit In A Log
36. Ramshackle Shack
37. Rank Stranger
38. Roving Gambler
39. Salty Dog
40. Sitting On Top of the World
41. Streets of Larado
42. Sweet Sunny South
43. Wagonwheel
44. Walls of Time
45. Wabash Cannonball
46. Wayfaring Stranger
47. Will The Circle Be Unbroken
48. Wildwood Flower
49. You Are My Sunshine
50. You don't Know My Mind

Instrumentals:

1. Banjo Signal
2. Bill Cheatham
3. Blackberry Blossom
4. Cherokee Shuffle
5. Clinch Mountain Backstep
6. Cripple Creek
7. Cumberland Gap
8. Dixie Breakdown
9. Doug's Tune
10. Fireball Mail
11. Foggy Mountain Breakdown
12. Foggy Mountain Special
13. Gold Rush
14. Groundspeed
15. Jesse James
16. Little Maggie
17. Old Joe Clark
18. Salt Creek
19. Shuckin' The Corn
20. Wildwood Flower

Plus any from the Parking Lot Pickers Songbook.