



TARGHEE MUSIC CAMP 2019 SONG BOOK

Camp Song - "Dark Hollow"



BLUEGRASS, OLD-TIME & AMERICANA MUSIC
AUGUST 5-8, 2019 - ALTA, WYOMING



Targhee Music Camp Songbook 2019

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2019 Camp Song

Dark Hollow

Key of A

CHORUS

A(I) D(IV) A(I)
So blow your whistle freight train
A(I) D(IV) A(I)
Carry me farther on down the track
A(I) A7 D(IV)
I'm going away I'm leaving today
A(I) E(V) A(I)
I'm going but I ain't coming back

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

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be in some big city
In a small room with you on my mind

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to see you another mans darling
And to know that you'd never be mine

All The Good Times Are Past And Gone

Key of G

CHORUS:

G (I) C(IV) G (I)
All the good times are past and gone
 D (V)

All the good times are o'er
G (I) C(IV) G (I)
All the good times are past and gone
 D (V) G (I)

Little darling won't you weep no more

I wish to lord I'd never been born
Or died when I was young
I'd never seen your sparkling blue eyes
Or heard your lying tongue

Don't you see that lonesome dove
Flying from pine to pine
He's mourning for his own true love
Just like I mourn for mine

Come back, come back my own true love
And stay a while with me
For if ever I've had a friend in this world
You've been a friend to me

Don't you see that passenger train
Coming around the bend
It's taking me away from this lonesome old town
Never to return again

Banks of the Ohio

Key of D

 D(I) A(V)
I asked my love to take a walk
 D(I)
Just to walk a little ways
 G(V)
And as we walked along we talked
 D(I) A(V) D(I)
All about our wedding day

CHORUS:

 D(I) A(V)
Only say that you'll be mine
 G(IV) D(I)
In no others arms entwined
 G(IV)
Down beside where the waters flow
 D(V) A(V) D(I)
On the banks of the Ohio

I took her by her lily white hand
I dragged her down that bank of sand
There I threw her into drown
I watched her as she floated down

Returning home between twelve and one
Thinking of what a deed I'd done
I'd killed the girl I loved you see
Because she would not marry me

The very next day about half passed four
The sheriff's men knocked at my door
He said young man come now and go
Down to the banks of the Ohio

Boil Them Cabbage Down

Key of A

CHORUS:

A(I) D(IV)
Boil them cabbage down
A(I) E(V)
Bake them hoe-cakes round
A(I) D(IV)
The only song that I can sing
A(I) E(V) A(I)
Is boil them cabbage down

Possum up a simmon tree
Raccoon on the ground
Raccoon says to possum
Won't you shake some simmons down

Someone stole my old coon dog
Wish they'd bring him back
He'd chase the big hogs through the fence
And the little ones through the cracks

Butterfly has wings of gold
Fire fly wings of flame
Bed bug ain't got no wings at all
But he gets there just the same

Raccoon's got a ring round tail
Possum's tail goes bare
Rabbit ain't got no tail at all
Just a little old bunch of hair

Went up on the mountain
To give my horn a blow
Thought I heard my true love say
Yonder comes my beau

Brown's Ferry Blues

Key of G

G (I)

Hard luck pop, coming down the lane

C (IV)

Mama gave him back his walking cane

G (I)

D (V)

Lord, Lord got them Brown's Ferry blues

G (I)

He's throwing it away and he went to town

C (IV)

To see that woman now he's down

G (I)

D (V)

G (I)

Lord, Lord to them Brown's Ferry blues

Hard luck pap standing in the rain

If the world was corn, he couldn't buy grain

Lord, Lord got them Brown's Ferry blues

He runs around in second hand clothes

You can smell his feet, where ever he goes

Lord, Lord got them Brown's Ferry blues

The revenue man took my gin

I hope he don't come back again

Lord, Lord got them Browns Ferry blues

Took my sweetheart with him too

Because she'd had a little drink or two

Lord, Lord got them Brown's Ferry blues

I don't smoke and I don't chew

And I don't go with the girls that do

Lord, Lord got them Brown's Ferry blues

Chisholm Trail

Key of G

G(I)

Come along boys and listen to my tale

I'll tell you my troubles on the Old Chisholm Trail

D(V) G(I)

Come a ti yi, whopile ay, yip I yay

D(V) G(I)

Come a tie ya, whopile yeah

I've got a 10\$ dollar horse and a \$40 dollar saddle

I'm going to go out and punch Wyoming cattle

Woke up one morn on the Old Chisholm Trail

With a horse between my legs and a cow by the tail

I can ride any horse in the wild and woolly west

I can ride him, I can rope him, I can make him do his best

Well I went to the boss and the boss said kill it

So I shot it in the rump with the handle of my skillet

With my knees in the saddle and my seat in the sky

I'll quit punching cattle in the sweet bye and bye

With my feet in the stirrups and my hand on the horn

I'm the best darn cowboy that ever was born

Come along boys and listen to my tale

I'll tell you my troubles on the Old Chisholm Trail

Cindy

Key of D

D (I)

You ought to see my Cindy, She lives way down south

A (V)

D (I)

She's so sweet the honey bees swarm around her mouth

CHORUS:

G (IV)

Get along home Cindy, Cindy

D (I)

Get along home Cindy, Cindy

G (IV)

Get along home Cindy, Cindy

D (I) A (V) D (I)

I'll marry you some day

Peaches in the summertime and apples in the fall

If I can't have my Cindy gal, I'll have no girl at all

Wish I was an apple, hanging on a tree

Every time that Cindy passed, she'd take a little bite of me

Cindy got religion, she got it once before

When she heard the banjo ring, she was the first one on the floor

Wish I was a songbird, I'd sing both night and day

I'd sit on Cindy's shoulder and never fly away

When you go to fishing, use a hook and line

But when you go to marry, never look behind

Corrina Corrina

Key of G

G (I)
Corrina, Corrina where you been so long
C (IV) G (I)
Corrina, Corrina where you been so long
D (V) G (I)
Ain't had no loving', since you've been gone

Well I love Corrina, tell the world I do
I love Corrina, tell the world I do
Just a little more lovin'
Let your heart be true

Corrina, Corrina what's the matter now
Corrina, Corrina what's the matter now
You don't send me no letters
You don't love me no how

Corrina, Corrina where'd you stay last night
Corrina, Corrina, where'd you stay last night
Your shoes and your buttons
They don't fit you right

Corrina, Corrina far across the sea
Corrina, Corrina far across the sea
If you see Corrina
Please send her back to me

Corrina, Corrina where'd you stay last night
Corrina, Corrina where'd you stay last night
You come home this morning
Sun is shining bright

Down In The Valley

Key of G

CHORUS:

 G (I) D (V)
Down in the valley valley so low
 G (I)
Hang your head over hear the wind blow
 G (I) D (V)
Hear the wind blow dear hear the wind blow
 G (I)
Hang your head over hear the wind blow

Roses love sunshine violets love dew
Angels in heaven know I love you
Know I love you dear know I love you
Angels in heaven know I love you

If you don't love me love whom you please
Throw your arms 'round me give my heart ease
Give my heart ease love give my heart ease
Throw your arms round me give my heart ease

Build me a castle forty feet high
So I can see him as he rides by
As he rides by love as he rides by
So I can see him as he rides by

Write me a letter send it by mail
Send it in care of Birmingham jail
Birmingham jail love Birmingham jail
Send it in care of Birmingham jail

Sitting in prison, backs to the wall
And the old corn whiskey, is the cause of it all
Cause of it all, cause of it all
The old corn whiskey is the cause of it all

East Virginia Blues

Key of D

D (I)

I was born in East Virginia

G (IV) D (I)

North Carolina I did go

G (IV) D (I)

There I spied a fair young maiden

A (V) D (I)

Name and age I did not know

Oh her hair was dark and curly

And her cheeks were rosy red

On her breast she wore white lilies

Where I long to lay my head

The ocean's deep and I can't wade it

And I have no wings to fly

I'll just get me a blue eyed darling

For to roll me over the tide

I don't want your greenback dollars

I don't want your watch and chain

All I want is your heart darling

Won't you say that you'll be mine

At my heart you are my darlin

At my door you're welcome in

At my gate I'll always meet you

For you're the girl I tried to win

I'll go back to East Virginia

North Carolina ain't my home

I'll go back to East Virginia

Leave them North Carolinians alone

Foggy Mountain Top

Key of G

CHORUS:

G (I) C (IV) G (I)
If I was on some foggy mountain top
 D (V)
I'd sail way out to the west
 G (I) C (IV) G (I)
I'd sail all around this old wide world
 D (V) G (I)
To the girl I love the best

If I had listened to what mama said
I would not have been here today
Wishing for thing I'll never have
And weeping my sweet life away

You caused me to weep, you caused me to mourn
You caused me to leave my home
Oh that lonesome pine and the good old times
I'm on my way back home

Oh when you see that two-faced blonde
There is something you can tell her
She need not fool her time away
A-tryin' to steal my feller

Oh when you come to court me
Put on your navy blue
That long tail "roust-about" you wear
Don't do a thing for you

Going Down the Road Feeling Bad

Key of G

CHORUS:

G (I)

I'm goin' down this road feeling bad

C (IV)

G (I)

I'm goin' down this road feeling bad

C (IV)

G (I)

Em (VI)

I'm goin' down this road feeling bad, lord lord

G (I)

D (V)

G (I)

And I ain't gonna be treated this old way

I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes

I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes

I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes, lord lord

And I ain't gonna be treated this old way

I'm goin' where the water taste like wine

I'm goin' where the water taste like wine

I'm goin' where the water taste like wine, lord lord

And I ain't gonna be treated this old way

I'm goin' where the chilly winds don't blow

I'm goin' where the chilly winds don't blow

I'm goin' where the chilly winds don't blow, lord lord

And I ain't gonna be treated this old way

It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet

It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet

It takes a ten dollar shoe to fit my feet, lord lord

And I ain't gonna be treated this old way

Your two dollar shoe hurts my feet

Your two dollar shoe hurts my feet

Your two dollar shoe hurts my feet, lord lord

And I ain't gonna be treated this old way

They feed me on cornbread and peas

They feed me on cornbread and peas

They feed me on cornbread and peas, lord lord

And I ain't gonna be treated this old way

How Mountain Girls Can Love

Key of A

D (IV) A (I)
Get down boys, go back home

E (V) A (I)
Back to the girls you love

D (IV) A (I)
Treat her right, never wrong

E (V) A (I)
How mountain girls can love

A (I)
Riding the night in a high cold wind

 E (V) A (I)
On the trail of the lonesome pine

A (I)
Thinking of you, feeling so blue

 E (V) A (I)
Wondering why I left you behind

Remember the night we strolled down the lane

Our hearts were gay and happy then

You whispered to me as I held you close

We hoped that night would never end

In The Pines

Key of E

CHORUS:

E(I) A(IV) E(I)
In the pines, in the pines where the sun never shines
B(V) E(I)
And we shivered when the cold wind blows

E(I) A(IV) E(I)
The longest train I ever saw
B(V) E(I)
Went down that Georgia line
A(IV) E(I)
The engine passed at six o'clock
B(V) E(I)
And the cab passed by at nine

I asked my captain for the time of day
He said he threwed his watch away
It's a long steel rail and a short cross tie
I'm on my way back home

Little girl, little girl, what have I done
That makes you treat me so
You've caused me to weep, you've caused me to mourn
You've caused me to leave my home

Late Last Night (Way Downtown)

Key of D

G(IV) D(I)
It was late last night when Willie came home
A(V) D(I)
I heard him a rapping on the door
G(IV) D(I)
Slipping and sliding with his new shoes on
A(V) D(I)
Papa said Willie don't you rap no more

CHORUS:

G(IV) D(I)
Oh me and its oh my
A(V) D(I)
What's gonna become of me
G(IV) D(I)
I's downtown just a fooling around
A(V) D(I)
No one to stand by me

One old shirt is about all I've got
And a dollar is all that I crave
Brought nothing with me into this world
Gonna take nothing to my grave

Wish I was down in my sweet Sally's house
Sitting in an easy chair
One arm around my old guitar
And the other around my dear

Wish I had a needle and thread
As fine as I could sew
Sew all the pretty girls to my back
And down the road I'd go

Little Maggie

Key of G

G(I) F(VII)
Oh, yonder stands little Maggie
G(I) D(V) G(I)
With a dram glass in her hand
G(I) F(VII)
She's drinkin' away her troubles
G(I) D(V) G(I)
She's a-courtin' another man

Last time I saw little Maggie
She was sittin' on the banks of the sea
With a forty-four wrapped around her
And a banjo on her knee

Pretty flowers were made for bloomin'
Pretty stars were made to shine
Pretty women were made for lovin'
Little Maggie was made for mine

Lay down your last gold dollar
Lay down your gold watch and chain
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy
Listen to that ol' banjo ring

Go away, go away, little Maggie
Go and do the best you can
I'll get me another woman
You can get you another man

Nine Pound Hammer

Key of G

 G (I) C (IV)
This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy
 G (I) D (V) G (I)
For my size, Buddy for my size

CHORUS:

 G (I) C (IV)
Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow
 G(I) D(V) G (I)
How can I roll, when the wheels won't roll

I'm going to the mountain, just to see my baby
And I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

There ain't one hammer, down in this tunnel
That can ring like mine, that can ring like mine

Rings like silver, shines like gold
Rings like silver, shines like gold

This old hammer, it killed John Henry
Ain't gonna kill me, ain't gonna kill me

It's a long way to Harlan, and a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little booze, just to get a little booze

Buddy when I'm long gone, won't you make my tombstone
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

Red Rocking Chair

Key of A

D(IV) A(I) D(IV) A(I) D(IV)
Ain't got no use, ain't got no use for your red rocking chair
A(I) D(IV) A(I) E(V) A(I)
Got no sugar honey baby now, Got no sugar honey baby now

It's all I can do, it's all I can do and it's all I can say
Send you to your momma next payday, send you to your momma
next payday

Who'll rock the cradle, who'll rock the cradle and who'll sing the
song
Who'll rock the cradle when I'm gone, who'll rock the cradle when I'm
gone

I'll rock the cradle, I'll rock the cradle and I'll sing the song
I'll rock the cradle when you're gone, I'll rock the cradle when you're
gone

Ain't got no use, ain't got no use for your red rocking chair
I ain't got no sugar honey baby now, got no sugar honey baby now

Rocky Road Blues

Key of A

CHORUS:

A(I)
Now the road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long

D(IV) A(I)
The road is rocky, but it won't be rocky long

E(V) A(I)
Another man has took my woman and gone

I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes

I've got those blues, I'm wearing out the soles of my shoes

My gal went away and left me she left me with the dog gone blues

You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry

You'll never miss your water til the well runs dry

You'll never miss your woman until she says goodbye

I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home

I wish to the Lord you'd bring my woman back home

I'm not so lonesome, just don't want to be alone

Shady Grove

Key of D minor

Dmin (I) C (VII)
Shady Grove, my little love
Dmin (I)
Shady Grove I say
F (III) C (VII)
Shady Grove, my little love
Amin (V) Dmin (I)
I'm bound to go away

Cheeks as red a a blooming rose, And eyes are the prettiest brown
She's the darling of my heart, Sweetest little girl in town

Peaches in the summertime, Apples in the fall
If I can't get the girl I love, I don't want none at all

I wish I had a big fine horse, And corn to feed him on
And Shady Grove to stay at home, And feed him when I'm gone

Went to see my Shady Grove, She was standing in the door
Her shoes and stockin's in her hand, And her little bare feet on the floor

When I was a little boy, I wanted a Barlow knife
Now I want little Shady Grove, To say she'll be my wife

Kisses from pretty Shady Grove, are sweet as brandy wine
And there ain't no girl in this whole world, That is prettier than mine

Wish I had a banjo string, Made of golden twine
Every tune I'd play on it was, I wish that girl were mine

Wish I had a needle and thread, Fine as I could sew
I'd sew that pretty girl to my side, And down the road I'd go

Some come here to fiddle and dance, Some come here to tarry
Some come here to fiddle and dance, I come here to marry

Sitting On Top Of The World

Key of G

G (I)

It was in the spring one sunny day

C (IV)

G (I)

My good gal left me Lord she went away

(Chorus)

Em (VI)

And now she's gone but I don't worry

G (I)

D (V)

G (I)

'Cause I'm sitting on top of the world

She called me up from down in El paso

Said come back, daddy, Lord I need you so

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust

Show me a woman a man can trust

Mississippi River, long, deep and wide

The woman I'm loving is on the other side

You don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree

Get out of my orchard, let my peaches be

Don't you come here running, holding out your hand

I'll get me a woman like you got your man

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

Key of G

CHORUS:

G(I) C(IV)G(I)
Swing low, sweet chariot
D(V)
Coming for to carry me home
G(I) C(IV)G(I)
Swing low, sweet chariot
D(V) G(I)
Coming for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see?
Coming for to carry me home
There was a band of angels coming after me
Coming for to carry me home

If you get to heaven before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all of my friends, that I'm coming up there too
Coming for to carry me home

This Land Is Your Land

Key of G

CHORUS:

 C (IV) G (I)
This land is your land, this land is my land
 D (V) G (I)
From California, to the New York Island
 C (IV) G (I)
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
D (V) G (I)
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

The sun comes shining as I was strolling
The wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
The fog was lifting a voice come chanting
This land was made for you and me

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
And that sign said - no tress passin'
But on the other side it didn't say nothin'
Now that side was made for you and me

In the squares of the city - In the shadow of the steeple
Near the relief office - I see my people
And some are grumblin' and some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

Key of G

G (I)

I was standing by the window

C (IV) G (I)

On a cold and cloudy day

When I saw the hearse come rolling

G (I) D (V) G (I)

To carry my mother away

(CHORUS)

Will the circle be unbroken

Bye and bye Lord bye and bye

There's a better home a waiting

In the sky Lord in the sky

I said to the undertaker

Undertaker please drive slow

For that body you are carrying

Lord I hate to see her go

Well I followed close behind her

Tried to hold up and be brave

But I could not hide my sorrow

When they laid her in that grave

I went back home Lord that home was lonesome

Since my mother, she was gone

All my brothers and sisters crying

What a home so sad and alone

You Are My Sunshine

Key of C

Beyond the night dear as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
But when I woke dear I was mistaken
And I hung my head and I cried

CHORUS:

 C (I)
You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
 F (IV) C (I)
You make me happy when skies are gray
 F (IV) C (I)
You'll never know dear how much I love you
 C (I) G (V) C (I)
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me and love another
You'll regret it all someday

You told me once dear you really loved me
And no one could come between
But now you've left me to love another
You have shattered all my dreams

In all my dreams dear you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains
So won't you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame

A few notes on the songs...

These songs can be played in any key. Most of these songs are made up of three chords: The I, IV, and V.

- in the key of G the I, IV, and V chords are (G, C, and D)
- in the key of C the I, IV, and V chords are (C, F, and G)
- in the key of D the I, IV and V chords are (D, G and A)
- in the key of A the I, IV and V chords are (A, D and E)
- in the key of B the I, IV and V chords are (B, E, and F#)
- in the key of E the I, IV and V chords are (E, A, and B)

Occasionally the relative minor is used in a song. We call this the VI or 6th minor chord.

- in the key of G the relative minor is Em
- in the key of C the relative minor is Am
- in the key of D the relative minor is Bm
- in the key of A the relative minor is F#m
- in the key of B the relative minor is G#m
- in the key of E the relative minor is C#m

There are endless ways to interpret or play these songs so play around with them in different keys etc. You can't hurt them, most of them have been around a long time.

Treat yourself to singing!!

Notes:

TARGHEE MUSIC CAMP

Grand Targhee Resort just celebrated their 50th winter of great skiing! Mixed with the decades of amazing skiing are the Summer music festivals. Targhee Music Camp brings world class music to the Tetons attracting the attention of music lovers and performers who gather each summer for “musical powder days” that have become legendary.



This year marks the 14th annual Targhee Music Camp. We are so proud of the community of musicians that attend the camp and share their talents and learn new skills each year.

Our heartfelt thanks go out to the Targhee Music Foundation. Since gaining their non-profit 501(c)(3) status in 2015 they have worked tirelessly to help Targhee Music Camp stay on solid financial ground and develop a larger scholarship program. With the help of the foundation and all the supporters of the music camp we look forward to many more years of Targhee Music Camp.



This songbook includes a handful of favorite songs that have been passed from human to human through generations of singers and now belong to all of us as a public resource. It is our chance to touch history. The words hold even more power in today's world of instant information. Celebrating life with rhymes and rhythms, these songs are a link to a rich history of humans singing for and with each other.

Congratulations to Grand Targhee Resort on their anniversary. We thank the resort for supporting so much great music over the years.

Targhee Music Foundation
(Non-profit supporting camp)
www.targheemusicfoundation.org

Targhee Music Camp
www.targheemusiccamp.com

Grand Targhee Resort
www.grandtarghee.com

