



**Country & Western**

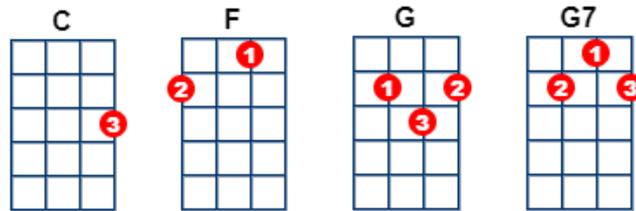
**Gig 2024**

# COUNTRY & WESTERN

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# The Deadwood Stage – Doris Day



[C] Oh! The Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,  
[C] With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [G] reins.  
[G] Beautiful [G7] sky, a [C] wonderful day.  
So, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a[C]way!

Oh! the [C] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,  
[C] Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [G] quills.  
[G] Dangerous [G7] land, no [C] time to delay.  
So, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a-[C]way!

*We're headin' [F] straight for town, [C] loaded down,  
[G] with a fancy [C] cargo,  
[G] Care of Wells and [F] Fargo, Illi[G]nois. [G7] Boy!*

Oh the [C] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,  
[C] Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [G] nest.  
[G] Twenty, three [G7] miles we've [C] covered today.  
So, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a[C]way!

*The wheels go [F] turnin' round, [C] homeward bound,  
[G] Can't you hear 'em [C] humming,  
[G] Happy times are [F] coming for to [G] stay. [G7] Hey!*

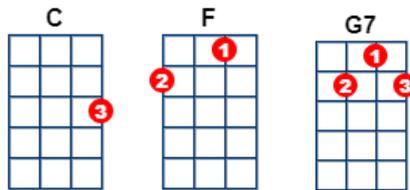
*(Refrain as verse & bridge)* [C], [G], [G7] [C], [G] [G] [G] [C],  
[F] [C], [G] [C], [G] [F] [G] [G7],

We'll be [C] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,  
[C] And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [G] tune.  
[G] When I get [G7] home, I'm [C] fixing to stay.  
So, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a[C]way!

[G] / Whip crack away, [G] / whip crack away, [G] / whip crack-a[C]way!

[G] YEE [C] HAAAA!!!

# A Little, Bitty Tear – Burl Ives



*(Intro as last 2 lines of the chorus)* [C], [F], [C] [G7] [C]

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
[G7] spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
[C] I had it made up not to make a [F] frown,  
[F] Oh! But a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

[C] When you said you were leaving to [G7]morrow,  
that today was our last [C] day,  
I said there'd be no [F] sorrow,  
that I'd [C] laugh when you [G7] walked a-[C]way.

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
[G7] spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
[C] I had it made up not to make a [F] frown,  
[F] Oh! But a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

[C] I said I'd laugh when you [G7] left me,  
pull a funny as you went out the [C] door.  
that I'd have another one [F] waitin',  
I'd [C] wave good[G7]bye as you go.. [C] But,

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
[G7] spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
[C] I had it made up not to make a [F] frown,  
[F] Oh! But a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

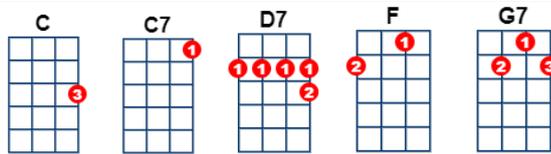
[C] Everything went like I [G7] planned it,  
and I really put on quite a [C] show.  
In my heart I felt I could [F] stand it,  
'Til you [C] walked with your [G7] grip through the [C] door.

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
[G7] spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
[C] I had it made up not to make a [F] frown,  
[F] Oh! But a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

A [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

*(Slowly – one stroke chord)* A [C] / little bitty [G7] / tear let me [C] / down.

# Hey Good Lookin — Hank Williams



(Intro) [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey! [C] Hey! Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin',  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]  
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe,  
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe? [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill,  
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill.  
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free.  
So, if you [D7] wanna have fun come a [G7]long with me.

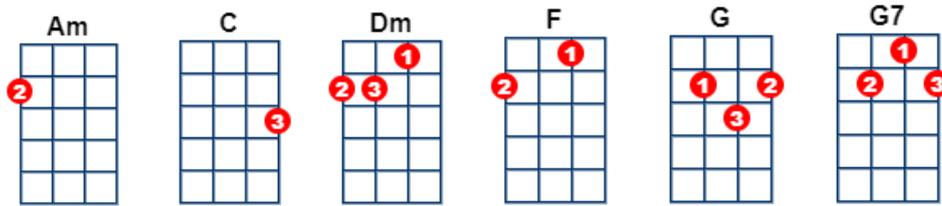
Say, [C] Hey! Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin',  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7]

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady.  
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me? [G7]  
[C] No more lookin'. I know I've been taken.  
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny? [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence,  
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents.  
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age,  
Cos I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page.

Say [C] Hey! Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up  
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]

# Ruby, Don't Take Your love To Town – Kenny Rogers



*(Intro - Scratching)*

**[N.C.]** You've painted up your lips,  
And rolled and curled your tinted **[G]** hair. **[Dm]**  
**[C]** Ruby are you contemplating **[F]** going out some **[G]** where?  
The **[Dm]** shadow on the wall, tells me the **[G7]** sun is going down. **[Dm]**  
**Oh! [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y. (STOP)**  
**[N.C.] Don't take your love to [C] town.**

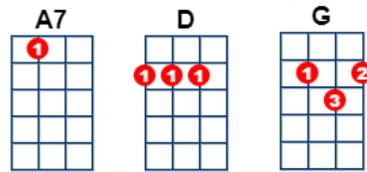
It **[Dm]** wasn't me that started that old **[C]** crazy Asian war.  
But **[Dm]** I was proud to go and do my **[F]** patriotic **[G]** chore.  
And **[Dm]** yes, it's true that I'm not the **[G7]** man I used to be. **[Dm]**  
**Oh! [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y. (STOP)**  
**[N.C.] I still need some compa[C]ny.**

It's **[C]** hard to love a man whose legs are **[F]** bent and para**[G]**lyzed,  
**[Dm]**  
And the **[C]** wants and the needs of a woman of your age,  
**[F]** Ruby, I real**[G]**ize.  
But it **[Dm]** won't be long I've heard them say un**[G7]**til I'm not around.  
**[Dm]**  
**Oh! [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y. (STOP)**  
**[N.C.] Don't take your love to [C] town.**

**[N.C.Scratching]** She's leaving, now,  
Cos I just heard the slammin' of the door,  
The way I know I've heard it slam one hundred times before,  
And if **[Dm]** I could move I'd get my gun,  
And **[G7]** put her in the ground. **[Dm]**  
**Oh! [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y. (STOP)**  
**[N.C.] Don't take your love to [C] town.**

**(Outro)** Oh! **[C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y. (STOP)**  
**[N.C. - spoken]** For God's sake turn a **[C]** round.  
**(Scratching to end)**

# I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore – The Snake Oil Willie Band



(Intro) [D] [G] [A7], [D] [G] [A7]

[D] Well, my body could use a little slimmin'.  
[G] I keep my shirt on when I go swimmin',  
And I [D] ain't seen my feet since nineteen eighty [A7] four.  
The old [D] lady wants to roll in the hay.  
We turn [G] the lights down all the way,  
[D] Cos, [G] I don't look good [A7] naked any [D] more.

[G] No I don't look good naked any [D] more.  
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version, of the man I was be[A7]fore.  
If [D] I keep on like I'm doing, I won't fit through the [G] doooooooooooooo.  
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any [D] more.

[D] Well, I used to be a hell-of-a-man.  
[G] I chopped wood with just one hand,  
But I [D] can't do the things I've done be[A7]fore.  
Well, it [D] all happened kinda slow,  
But I [G] guess, I kinda let myself go.  
[D] Now, [G] I don't look good [A7] naked any [D] more.

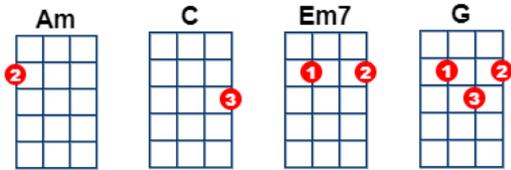
[G] No I don't look good naked any [D] more.  
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version, of the man I was be[A7]fore.  
If [D] I keep on like I'm doing, I won't fit through the [G] doooooooooooooo.  
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any [D] more.

[D] With each and every passing year,  
[G] Came a lot of french fries and beer,  
And my [D] belly hung a little closer to the [A7] floor.  
Now my [D] belly is big as a truck,  
And the [G] old lady don't wanna... - (Stop and shout) - SHE DON'T WANNA!  
[D] Cos, [G] I don't look good [A7] naked any [D] more.

[G] No I don't look good naked any [D] more.  
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version, of the man I was be[A7]fore.  
If [D] I keep on like I'm doing, I won't fit through the [G] doooooooooooooo.  
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any [D] more.

(Slower) No, [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any [D] more. [A7] [D]

# Jolene – Dolly Parton



(Mal - Intro)

(GIRLS as MAIN SINGERS)

Yellow background = EVERYONE)

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene.  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man.  
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene.  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare,  
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair,  
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green.

[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring.  
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain,  
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with you, Jo-[Am]lene.

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep,  
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep,  
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name, Jo-[Am]lene,  
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand,  
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man.  
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me, Jo-[Am]lene.

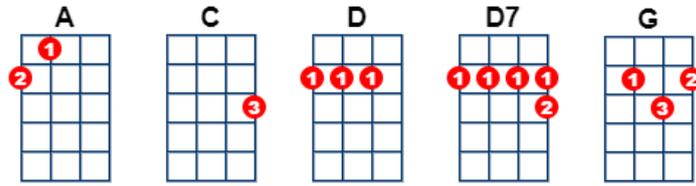
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene.  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man.  
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene.  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.

(One stroke chords) [Am] You can have your [C] choice of men.  
But [G] I could never [Am] love again.  
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me, Jo-[Am]lene.  
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you.  
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you,  
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em7]cide to do, Jo-[Am]lene.

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene.  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man.  
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene.  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.

[Am] Jolene, Jolene,  
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can.

# Act Naturally - Buck Owens & the Buckaroos/Ringo Starr



*(Intro as first 2 lines of verse)* [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] They're gonna put me in the [C] movies.

[G] They're gonna make a big star out of [D7] me.

[G] We'll make the film about a man that's sad and [C] lonely,  
And [D7] all I gotta do is act natur[G]ally.

*Well, I'll [D7] bet you I'm a gonna be a big [G] star.  
Might [D7] win an Oscar, you can never [G] tell.  
The [D7] movies gonna make me a [G] big star.  
'Cos [A] I can play the part so [D7] well.*

[G] Well, I hope you come and see me in the [C] movie.

[G] Then I'll know that you will plainly [D7] see.

[G] Biggest fool that's ever hit the big [C] time,  
And [D7] all I gotta do is act natur[G]ally.

*(Refrain)* [G] /// [C], [G] /// [D7]  
[G] /// [C], [D7] /// [G]

[G] We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and [C] lonely,

[G] And begging down upon his bended [D7] knee.

[G] I'll play the part, but I won't need re-[C]hearsing,  
And [D7] all I have to do is act natur[G]ally.

*Well, I'll [D7] bet you I'm a gonna be a big [G] star.  
Might [D7] win an Oscar, you can never [G] tell.  
The [D7] movies gonna make me a [G] big star.  
'Cos [A] I can play the part so [D7] well.*

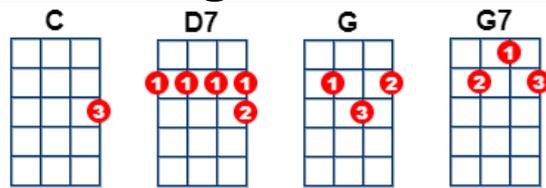
[G] Well, I hope you come and see me in the [C] movie.

[G] Then I'll know that you will plainly [D7] see.

[G] Biggest fool that's ever hit the big [C] time,  
And [D7] all I gotta do is act natur[G]ally,

And [D7] all I gotta do is act natur[G]ally. [C] [G]

# Bad Moon Rising – Creedance Clearwater Revival



(Intro as first 2 lines of verse) [G] [D7] [C] [G], [G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising.  
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.  
[G] I see [D7] earth[C]quakes and [G] lightnin'.  
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to[G]day. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

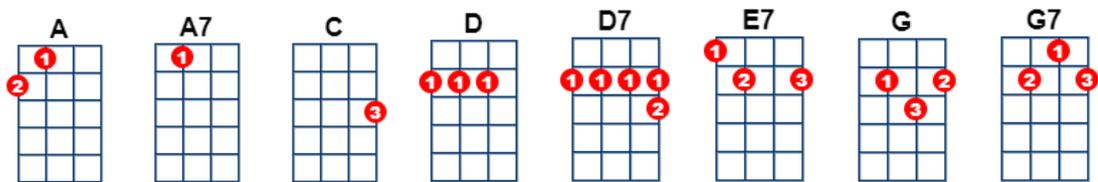
[G] I hear [D7] hurri[C]canes a [G] blowing.  
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.  
[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over[G]flowing.  
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to[G]gether.  
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre[C]pared to [G] die.  
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.  
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
[C] Don't go around tonight. Well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise. [C] [G]

# Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash (key G & A)



**[G]** I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend,  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when.  
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on.  
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin', on down to San An-**[G]**ton.

When **[G]** I was just a baby my mama told me, "Son  
Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns."  
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die.  
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing,  
I hang my head and **[G]** cry.

..... **[E7]** (*INTO KEY CHANGE*)

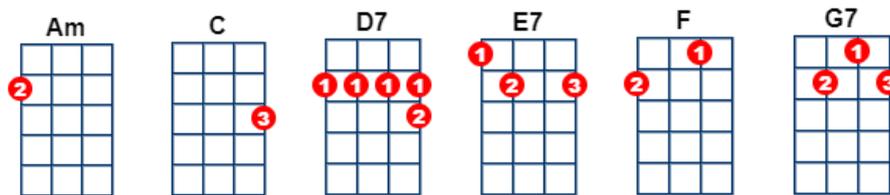
I **[A]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car.  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[A7]** smoking big cigars.  
Well, I **[D]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[A]** free.  
But those **[E7]** people keep a movin',  
and that's what tortures **[A]** me.

Well **[A]** if they'd free me from this prison,  
if that railroad train was mine,  
I bet I'd move on over a little **[A7]** further down the line.  
**[D]** Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **[A]** stay,  
And I'd **[E7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a **[A]** way.

**[A]** I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend,  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[A7]** I don't know when.  
I'm **[D]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[A]** on.  
But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin', on down to San An-**[A]**ton.

But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin', on down to San An-**[A]**ton.

# Hello Mary Lou - Ricky Nelson



(Intro) [D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] (i.e. last line of 1st verse)

[C] Hello Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart,  
Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G7] you.  
I [C] knew Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part.  
So, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart. [F] [C]

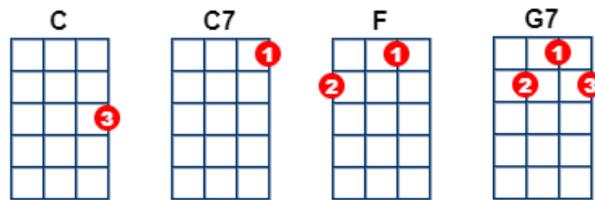
[C] You passed me by one sunny day,  
[F] Flashed those big brown eyes my way,  
And, [C] oh, I wanted you forever [G7] more.  
Now [C] I'm not one that gets around,  
I [F] swear my feet stuck to the ground,  
And [C] though I never [G7] did meet you be[C]fore. [F] [C]

[C] I said, hello Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart,  
Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G7] you.  
I [C] knew Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part.  
So, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart. [F] [C]

I [C] saw your lips I heard your voice,  
Be[F]lieve me I just had no choice.  
Wild [C] horses couldn't make me stay a[G7]way.  
I [C] thought about a moonlit night,  
My [F] arms about you good and tight.  
That's [C] all I had to [G7] see for me to [C] say. [F] [C]

[C] I said, hello Mary Lou, [F] goodbye heart,  
Sweet [C] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [G7] you.  
I [C] knew Mary Lou, [E7] we'd never [Am] part,  
So, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart.  
I said, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart.  
I said, he[D7]llo Mary [G7] Lou, goodbye [C] heart. [F] [C]

# King of the Road - Roger Miller



[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,  
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.  
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets.  
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes.  
Ah! But [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom,  
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room.  
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means,  
[G7] King of the [C] road.

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train,  
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine.  
Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,  
I [G7] don't pay no union dues,  
I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found.  
[G7] Short, but not too [C] big around.  
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means,  
[G7] King of the [C] road.

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train.  
[G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names,  
And [C] every handout in [F] every town,  
And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,  
[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,  
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.  
[C] No phone, no [F] pool, no pets.  
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes.  
Ah! But [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom,  
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room.  
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means.  
[G7] King of the [C] road.  
[G7] King of the [C] road.  
[G7] King of the [C] road.