Book 2 WhitE ALBUN

•	\mathcal{A}
TEACH YME Childrean -	1
BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS	(2)
Mountain DEW =	(3)
FREAKER BALL	4
FIRE ON the MOUNTAIN	(5)
Home on the Ronge	6
Thats Life	-3
OLD MAN	-8
HARVEST MOON -	-9
GET HAIR Cut & JOB.	-(10)
Pil Fly DWAY.	(1.1)
Bury me Beneath the willow -	(12)
WILL the CIRCLE BE UNBEAKE .	$\overline{(3)}$
Don't Core my NAME	(14)
I Still casely you Around.	(F)
Pick ma up on your way Down	46)
This hoart of MINE	(A)
KEED ON the SUNNY. SIDE	(18)
Risporph Tho Red Loss Reindown -	(19)
There have but the Floweres Gove	(20)

RIDG ERSM FRET. 1 GFG.



"Teach Your Children" lyrics

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young Lyrics

"Teach Your Children"

- You, who are on the road must have a code that you can live by.
- And so become yourself because the past is just a good bye.
- Teach your children well, their father's hell did slowly go by,
- ✓ And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's the one you'll know by.
 - Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,
 - So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.
- And you, of tender years can't know the fears that your elders grew by,

 And so please help them with your youth, they seek the truth before they can die.
 - Teach your parents well, their children's hell will slowly go by, And feed them on your dreams, the one they pick's the one you'll know by.
 - Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry, So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.

em c d g

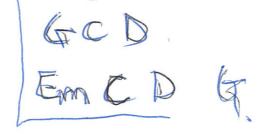
Thanks to Kathryn Kelly for correcting these lyrics.

Writer(s): GRAHAM NASH

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5 FN54.





mountain DOW.

Not very far from me there's an old holler tree Where you lay down a dollar or two Then you go round the bend and you come back again D7 With a jug of that good ole mountain dew They call it that ole mountain dew Lord Lord And them that refuse it are few I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug D7 With that good ole mountain dew G7 The preacher came by with his head held up high Said his wife took down with the flu And he thought that we ought just to give him a snort 17 Of that good old mountain dew repeat #2 My uncle Mort he's sawed off and he's short He measures bout four foot two But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint Of that good old mountain dew repeat #2 I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill up my jug D7 $\mathcal W$ With that good ole mountain dew

Geomphionos STOWLON BROTLOS

WELL theres yours BE A fearkers BALL, Tonight At the FREAKER HALLO And you know you're invited one and All A-0-2-4 Come on Baby's grease you Lips Grab your hats swing your hips and Don't Gorget to Being your whips Well going to the Frenker Baller Blow your whistlo and Bong your gong Ray up something to take along (5) IT FEELS good it must BE wrong WE'RE FREAKING At the FEBAKERS BALLO WELL ALL Sho Free and the dykes those Boggie-in together (7)
The Leather Februs see dressed in all kinds of CATLER (8) The greatest of the Spoists and the masochists too Seresaming, Planse hit me And Till hit you. AT The FBI is DANCIN with the Junkies All the Stearght see Swinking with the Funkies LEROSS She floor and up the WALL WERE-FRENCIN AT FLE FRENCH Y'SILLOW WERE FRENCH ST THE FRENCH BALL (13) ENERY Body Kissing Each other Beother with Sister Son with mother (4) Smoor my Body up with Button and take me to the Freenkor Ball , (1) Pass that Boach Plans and Pour the wind I'll kiss yours if you kiss mind (18) I'm Soing to Boggit till I'm Cold Blind FEBREIN At the FEBREOLE BALL (B) White ones Blackows your over Rods ones, Neclophiliacs looking for Dond ones The growthart of the Expist and the masochists too (19)
Separning Please hit we and Fit hit you (20) 17

Every Body Bailin in Botches, Pyromaniacs Strikin matches (20) Or SONNA 1tch mã whore it seratches FREDRING STATE FREDRISCES BALL YALT 3 AZ WERE FRENKIN At the FRENKERS PEARLE & C BNO BOUT

JOOK My FAMILY AWAY FROM MY CAVOLINA HOMES They San heaven's At the Ender Both Som how DEDAMS ABOUT the WEST AND STARTED to ROAM () 6 on the mountain, Lightin IN in them hous and It' wanting for mothers. worthy fee ms 1200 VE WELD DIGGIN And SIFFIN From Five to FIVE LIN EVERTHING WE FOUND JUST TO STAY ALIVE fold flowed feese Like the whiskey with Bars. SINNIN was the Big thing, Lord and Sotan was his Stape DANTOHALL gieLS the EVENING TREAT cortidges and Burel lined the Gutter of the Theat MEN LIBRES ShOT down fore the Sox of Fun ust to hear the NOISB OF THEIR TELES GEON the MUNICIPLE LIGHTIN IN the AIR Delinthon hive and its watting Chrous. TEARS Flow fees for here man Sha Couldn't SAVE (8) 8700 That down is lord Blood by a gun that Corried Fame O All for A USBLESS and no good weethloss claim And those's fire of the Mountain, Lightinin the Die Chrons worting for me those

(5)

OOH 3100 ms a Homo whore the Buffisho Room Where the DOER and the Antelope Play CAPO 2 O whose Second is heard a Discouraging world @ And the skies ARB not cloudy su Day. 6 Home Home on the Range Et 47. BM BM EAND ET AT. AT. BM. DEEL And the sinteliops Play. And the Skies are not cloudy on DAM. 9 The Real man was pressed from this Bort of the west Off's not likely hall EVER RETURN @ To the Branks of Red Pivose, whose SELDOM, IF EVER 6 his TickEring Compfices still BORN - Cherages B HOW OFTEN AT NIGHT WHEN THE NEWS DREE Bright BWHL the Light from the glittering stars. 1 Have I stoop those smarred and Isked as I sarred (B) IE There glosey exceeds that cf. ours - Cherus CNER

HOH SIVE ME A LAND WHERE THE Bright Gramond Soud 19 Flows Leisurely clown the Stream.

19 Whore the graceful white Swan goes shoing slong.

19 N Hore the graceful white Swan goes shoing slong. 20 11KG A. MAID IN A HEAVENLY Drawn 21 Home Home ch the Ronge.

22 Whole the Deel And the Antelope Play. 23 inhors Soldon is hoved a discouraging word

A7. 24 And The Skies see not Cloudy ou clay.

(3)

DA.

x2 Futto

[Verse]

That's life (that's life), that's what all the people say You're ridin' high in April, shot down in May But I know I'm gonna change that tune

When I'm back on top, back on top in June

I said that's life (that's life), and as funny as it may seem **A7** Some people get their kicks stompin' on a dream But I don't let it, let it get me down

'cause this fine old world, it keeps spinnin' around 8

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king

I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing

Each time I find myself flat on my face

I pick myself up and get back in the race

13 That's life (that's life), I tell you I can't deny it

I thought of quitting, baby, but my heart just ain't gonna buy it

And if I didn't think it was worth one single try

I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly 16

Chours

[Outro]

That's life (that's life), that's life and I can't deny it

18 Many times I thought of cuttin' out but my heart won't buy it

But if there's nothin' shakin' come this here July

D# 20 I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball a-and die

Em G# 21 My, my! 8FUT CM PINKY drown

	+
Old Man by Neil Young	F-D
D. S. J.	F-D
(Chorus): (1) Old man, look at my life. I'm a lot like you were.	0
Old man look at my life. I'm a lot like you wone	0
2) Old man, look at my life. I'm a lot like you were.	DFCG
\mathfrak{I}	DECE
Old man, look at my life. 24 and there's so much more.	
D F C F	9
Live alone in a paradise, makes me think of two.	
D F C	D AMT EM
Duve lost, such a cost. Give me things that don't get lost.	3
BD C F G	8
Like a coin that won't get tossed, rollin' home to you.	6
D AM7 EM7	DFCG
Old man, take a look at my life. I'm a lot like you.	DFCF
AMIT EMIT	(10)
I need someone to love me the whole day through.	1
9 AH What and look in my aver and you can tall that's true	(12)
Repeat the intro	(3)
D F C	DAM7 BM7
Lullabies, look in your eyes, run around the same old town.	(14)
D F C	1
Doesn't mean that much to me to mean that much to you.	(B)
I've been first and last, look at how the time goes past.	F-D
D C F C	0
But I'm all alone at last, rollin' home to you.	3
	DFC4-D
Old man, take a look at my life. I'm a lot like you.	Dr Od D
Dold man, take a look at my life. I'm a lot like you. Anit Emit	
15) I need someone to love me the whole day through.	2
D Anit Emit	
16 AH What, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true.	
(Repeat chorus	;)
CADO 2	
	8
	(p)



		HARVEST WOON
	Co	O KVEE
	(1)	4 chord intro followed by harmonics
	60	EM7 D
	0	Come a little bit closer, hear what I have to say
	(0	Em7
	(3)	Just like children sleepin' we could dream this night away
	6n	Em 7
	9	But there's a full moon rising, let's go dancing in the light.
	6	(En7
	(5)	We know where the music's playing, let's go out and feel the night.
		Chorus:
	(3)	G A G
(3)	Because I'm still in love with you, I wanna see you dance again, because
	Ch	Proposition loss with an about the land
(9	I'm still in love with you, on this harvest moon.
		intro:
		Em7
	(7)	When we were strangers, I watched you from afar
	0	Em7
((8)	When we were lovers, I loved you with all my heart
		Ern7
(9	But no it's getting late and the moon is climbing high'
(10)	I want to celebrate, see it shining in your eye
(11)	Chorus
		c_{ij}
((2)	half verse interlude
		A _x ·
		Chorus
		5-57-7999-
		7-7
		7-77-7

I was a REBEL FROM the Day I LEFT School E) I graw my Hair Long and Brake autho Russ () With Big Ambitions of where I Lould Play. 3 (4) (5) My PARENTS TOUGHT ME What LIFE IS DROUT SO I GREW up the type they war NED ME ABOUT. 6 THEY Soid MY fRIENDS WERE JUST AN UNRULY MOB () And I Should GOT A hAIRCUT AND GOT A REAL JOB @ That a haircut and GoTA COAL JOB CLEAN YOU ART AND DON'T BE A SLOB GET it together HKE YOUR Big BROTHER BOB (10) (1) Why Don't/You GET A HAVE CUT And SET & REAL GOB. B I EVEN tried that NINE FIVE SCENE. I Toud myself that it was ALL A BAO DREAM I found & Band and Somo good Songs to Play (2) NOW I Frety ALL NIGHT And I SLEED Day. 16) MET this chick, she was my number one For She Took me home to meet her morning and Dad. (18) } X2 They took one Look AT ME And Said OH my god! (9) GET A HAR CUT AND SET A ROXL JOB. Chrons GOT A ROAL COB, Why Dontyon 36T A REALIGH (1) THIT the Big times with My Rock - No Rose Bond. (22) the Firtuer's Brighter now the I'd EVER Phonored In TEN times RichER than my Big Breother BOB 23 (10) HE Got A hAIR CUT And ho's GOT A REAL JOB - Cheurs- GETA REAL JUB, Why DON'T YOU GET A REAL JOB.



I'll Fly Away

(Alison Krause and Gillian Welch)

- [1] Some bright morning when this life is o'er, [4] I'll fly a- [1] way
- Date: To a home on God's celestial shore, I'--[5]--ll fly a- [1] way
 - 3 [1] I'll fly away oh glory
 - † [4] I'll fly a- [1] way, in the morning
 - When I die Hallelujah by and by
 - ⁶ I'--[5]--ll fly a- [1] way
- [1] When the shadows of this life have gone, [4] I'll fly a- [1] way
- Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'--[5]--ll fly a- [1] way

CHORUS

- 1] Oh how glad and happy when we meet, [4] I'll fly a- [1] way
- No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'--[5]--ll fly a- [1] way

CHORUS

- [1] Just a few more weary days and then, [4] I'll fly a- [1] way
- To a land where joys will never end, I'--[5]--ll fly a- [1] way

	CHC	RUS	*				×	MA	Ws.		
1	G	Ab	A	Bb	В	Bb	C	D	Eb	E	F
4	C	Db	D	Eb	E	Eb	F	G	Ab	A	Bb
5	D	Eb	Е	F	F#	F	G	Α	Bb	В	С

Capo 2





Bury Me Beneath The Weeping Willow

(Ricky Skaggs and Tony Rice)

Sled Eno My [1] heart is sad I [4] am lonely [1] For the only one I [5] love

(3) When [1] shall I see her [4] oh no never

(1) Til we [5] meet in heaven a- [1] bove

(5) Sim Oh, [1] bury me be- [4] neath the willow (6) [1] Under the weeping willow [5] tree

(5) So [1] she will know where [4] I am sleeping

(§ [1] And per- [5] haps she'll weep for [1] me

(a) She [1] told me that she [4] dearly loved me

(b) [1] How could I believe it un- [5] true

 $\stackrel{\longleftarrow}{ ext{m}}$ Un- [1] til the angels [4] softly whispered

[1] She will [5] prove untrue to [1] you

CHORUS

🔞 To- [1] morrow was our [4] wedding day

[1] Oh God oh God where can she [5] be

She's [1] out a' courting [4] with another

[1] And no [5] longer cares for [1] me



	CHO	E CRUS			MALLA							
1	G	Ab	Α	DD	В	С	D) Eb	Е	F		
4	С	Db	D	122	Е	F	G	Ab	A	Bb		
5	D	Eb	Е	F	F#	G	Α	Bb	В	С		





Will The Circle Be Unbroken

(Delmore Brothers)

Will the [1] circle be unbroken

Bye and [4] bye Lord bye and [1] bye

3 There's a better home a waiting

In the sky Lord [5] in the [1] sky

bye LILE

- I was [1] standing by my window
- 6 On a [4] cold and cloudy [1] day
- When I saw the hearse come rolling
- For to carry my [5] mother a- [1] way

CHORUS

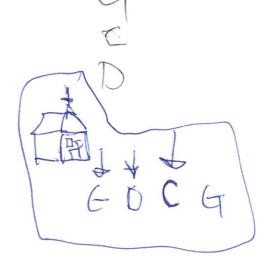
- 3 Lord I [1] told that undertaker
- Hunder- [4] taker please drive [1] slow
- For this lady you are hauling
- Lord I hate to [5] see her [1] go

CHORUS

- 13 I will [1] follow close behind her
- Try to [4] hold up and be [1] brave
- 🔥 But I could not hide my sorrow
- 16 When they laid her [5] in that [1] grave

CHORUS

1	G	Ab	A	Bb	В	C	D	Eb	E	F
4	С	Db	D	Eb	E	F	G	Ab	Α	Bb
5	D	Eb	E	F	F#	G	Α	Bb	В	С







Don't You Call My Name (Del McCoury)

- You ran a- [1] round, you had your good times
- > Said you [4] love me just the [1] same
- 3 When the chips are down, and you get lonely
- 4 You come runnin' back to me [5] callin' my [1] name
 - [1] Don't you call my name, 'cause I won't answer
 - 6 Don't you call my [4] name, 'cause I won't be [1] there
 - You cheated on me, dear for your last time
 - Mark Don't you call my name little [5] girl 'cause I don't [1] care.
- 9 I used to [1] cry, and wait for you dear
- While you [4] played your cheatin' [1] game
- u It's your turn now, just keep on hidin'
- Can't hear you cryin' little girl [5] don't you call my [1] name

CHORUS



1	G	Ab	Α	Bb	В	C	D	Eb	Е	F
4	C	Db	D	Eb	Е	F	G	Ab	A	Bb
5	D	Eb	Е	F	F#	G	Α	Bb	В	С

CAPO. 2 * G





I Still Carry You Around

(Steve Earle)

Sweet [1] heart last night I dreamed of [5] you

You loved me like you used to [1] do

3 Mornin's [3] come and I woke [4] up and I found

4 [5] I still carry you a- [1] round

[1] I still carry you a- [5] round

6 Everywhere I travel [1] now

> No matter [3] how I try to [4] put you down

§ [5] I still carry you a- [1] round

- 7 I [1] still just can't believe you're [5] gone
- 10 Your memory haunts me from now [1] on
- D I walk the [3] streets of this old [4] lonely town
- 🖟 [5] I still carry you a- [1] round

CHORUS

- 13 You're [1] with me everywhere I [5] go
- Mark In my heart and in my [1] soul
- S Down [3] every road no matter [4] where I'm bound
- [5] I still carry you a- [1] round

CHORUS

	1*									
1	G	Ab	A	Bb	В	С	D	Eb	Е	F
3	В	С	C#	D	D#	Е	F#	G	G#	A
4	C	Db	D	Eb	E	F	G	Ab	Α	Bb
5	D	Eb	Е	F	F#	G	A	Bb	В	С

(15)



Pick Me Up On Your Way Down (Del McCoury)

- You were [1] mine for just a while
- Now you're [4] putting on a style
- And you [5] never once looked back
- 4 At your home across the [1] track
- You're the gossip of the town
- 6 But my [4] heart can still be found
- 7 Where you [5] tossed it on the ground
- 🍾 Pick me up on your way [1] down



hoens

- Pick me [1] up on your way down
- When you're [4] blue and all alone
- When the [5] glamour starts to bore you
- Come on back where you [1] belong
- 13 You may be their pride and joy
- 14 But they'll [4] find another toy
- And they'll [5] take away your crown
- Pick me up on your way [1] down

Sors

- They have [1] changed you're attitude
- Made you [4] haughty and so rude
- Your new [5] friends now take the blame
- But underneath you're still the [1] same
- When you find these things are true
- 1'll be [4] waiting dear for you
- When you [5] tumble to the ground
- Pick me up on your way [1] down



LAST CHORUS

Soro. out

1	G	Ab	A	Bb	В	C	D	Eb	E	F
4	C	Db	D	Eb	E	F	G	Ab	Α	Bb
5	D	Eb	E	F	F#	G	Α	Bb	В	С



This Heart of Mine

(Noah and Irene Carver)

TRAVIS PIC

INTROSOLO.

- This heart of [1] mine is made of silver
- 2 This heart of [4] mine is made of [1] gold
- 3 It will [4] shine like a [1] candle
- When your [6m] wor--[5]--ld is dark and [1] cold
- When your [6m] wor--[5]--ld is dark and [1] cold

6 This heart of [1] mine is made of timber

- 7 This heart of [4] mine is made of [1] stone
- 6 Like a [4] bridge across the [1] mountain
- 9 When you're [6m] walk--[5]--in' all a- [1] lone
- (bWhen you're [6m] walk--[5]--in' all a- [1] lone

SOLO

- This heart of [1] mine is made of iron
- 12 This heart of [4] mine is made of [1] steel
- 13 It won't [4] turn toward a- [1] nother
- When the [6m] wi--[5]--nd is on the [1] hill
- (5 When the [6m] wi--[5]--nd is on the [1] hill

REPEAT First Verse

CApo 2

G	Ab	Α	Bb	В	С	D	Eb	E	F
С	Db	D	Eb	Е	F	G	Ab	A	Bb
D	Eb	Е	F	F#	G	A	Bb	В	C
Em	Fm	F#m	Gm	G#m		Bm	Cm	C#m	Dm
	G C D Em	G Ab C Db D Eb Em Fm	C Db D	C Db D Eb D Eb E F	C Db D Eb E D Eb E F F# Em Fm F#m Gm G#m	C Db D Eb E F D Eb E F F# G Em Fm F#m Gm G#m Am	C Db D Eb E F G D Eb E F F# G A	C Db D Eb E F G Ab D Eb E F F# G A Bb Em Fm F#m Gm G#m Am Bm Cm	C Db D Eb E F G Ab A D Eb E F F# G A Bb B Em Fm F#m Gm G#m Am Bm Cm C#m

Sow on CARO?

(A)



\$ GAPO CF

Keep On The Sunny Side

(The Whites)

- There's a [1] dark and a [4] troubled side of [1] life
- But there's a bright and a sunny side [5] too
- 3 Though you meet with the darkness and [1] strife
- The [5] sunny side you also may [1] view
 - 5 [1] Keep on the sunny side
 - [4] Always on the sunny side
 - → [1] Keep on the sunny side of [5] life
 - It will [1] help us every day,
 - 9 It will [4] brighten all the way
 - (o) If we [1] keep [4] on the [1] sunny [5] side of [1] life
- 0h, the [1] storm and its [4] furies raged to- [1] day
- Crushing hope that we cherish so [5] dear
- B The cloud and storm will in time pass a- [柱] way
- | And the [5] sun again will shine bright and [1] clear

CHORUS

- Let us [1] greet with a [4] song of hope each [1] day
- 16 Though the moment be cloudy or [5] fair
- 17 And let us trust in our Savior al- [1] ways
- Who [5] keep us every one in His [1] care

CHORUS

CADO 1

	ועווווו	- 1								
1	G	Ab	A	Bb	В	С	D	Eb	Е	F
4	С	Db	D	Eb	Е	F	G	Ab	Α	Bb
5	D	Eb	Е	F	F#	G	Α	Bb	В	C





```
RUDOLPH, THE
                    RED NOSED
  GRudolph, the red nosed / reindeer, /
Lad a very shiny / nose, /
3 And if you ever / saw it, /
✓ You would even say it / glows. /
   all of the other / reindeer /
   Used to laugh and call him / names, /
7 They never let poor / Rudolph /
  oin in any reindeer / games. /
        Then one foggy / Christmas eve, /
        Santa came to / say; /
 10
        "Rudolph, with your / nose so bright, /
 11
        Won't you guide my / sleigh tonight? " /
 12
        Then how the reindeer / loved him, /
 13
 14
        As they shouted out with / glee, /
 15
        "Rudolph the red nosed / reindeer, /
        You'll go down in his - to - / ry!" /
 16
               LAST LINE
        (repeat from ***)
```

GET, this 17

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing,

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago,

Am Dm G47

Where have all the flowers gone, young girls picked them every one,

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing,

6 Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago,

Where have all the young girls gone, gone to young men every one,

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone, long time passing,

Where have all the young men gones, long time ago, Where have all the young men gone, they are all in uniform,

(2 When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the soliers gone, long time passing,

14 Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago,

Where have all the soldiers gone, gone to graveyards every one,

6 When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing,

Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago, Where have all the flowers gone, young girls picked them every one,

When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

C Am Dm G7
C Am Dm G7
C Am Dm G7
F C Dm G7

HAYD E

20