

Nine Pound Hammer *(trad./ Merle Travis)*

This nine pound hammer, it's a little too heavy
For my size, baby, for my size
I'm goin' on the mountain, gonna see my baby
I ain't comin' back, well, I ain't comin' back

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow
How can I roll, when the wheels won't go?
Roll on buddy, pull a load of coal
How can I pull, when the wheels won't roll?

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard
Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew
When I'm long gone you can make my tombstone
Outta number nine coal, outta number nine coal

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow
How can I roll, when the wheels won't go?
Roll on buddy, pull a load of coal
How can I pull, when the wheels won't roll?

Long Journey Home *(trad.)*

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill
Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill
I'm on my long journey home

Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain
Looks like rain, boys, looks like rain
Cloudy in the West and it looks like rain
I'm on my long journey home

It's dark and a raining and I want to go home
Want to go home, boys, want to go home
Its dark and a raining and I want to go home
I'm on my long journey home

Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue
Feeling kind of blue, boys, feeling kind of blue
Homesick and lonesome and I'm feeling kind of blue
I'm on my long journey home

There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train
Surely is a train boys, surely is a train
There's black smoke a rising and it surely is a train
I'm on my long journey home

Lost all my money but a two dollar bill
Two dollar bill boys, two dollar bill
Lost all my money but a two dollar bill
I'm on my long journey home

Trouble in Mind *(Richard M. Jones)*

*Trouble in mind, I'm so blue, but I won't be blue always
The sun's gonna shine on my back door some day*

I'm gonna lay my head on some lonesome railroad iron
And when the 2:19 comes I'm gonna pacify my gentle mind

*Trouble in mind, I'm so blue, but I won't be blue always
The sun's gonna shine on my back door some day*

I'm going down to the river, gonna take my rocking chair
And if the blues comes and finds me I'll just rock away from there

*Trouble in mind, I'm so blue, but I won't be blue always
The sun's gonna shine on my back door some day*

*Trouble in mind, I'm so blue, but I won't be blue always
The sun's gonna shine on my back door some day*

Lonesome Road Blues (*trad.*)

I'm goin' down the road feelin' bad
I'm goin' down the road feelin' bad
I'm goin' down the road feelin' bad, oh lord
I ain't gonna be treated this way

They feed me on cornbread and beans (x3)
I ain't gonna be treated this way

A two dollar shoe hurts my feet (x3)
I ain't gonna be treated this way

A ten dollar shoe fits me fine (x3)
I ain't gonna be treated this way

I'm going where the water tastes like wine (x3)
I ain't gonna be treated this way

I'm going where the weather suits my clothes (x3)
I ain't gonna be treated this way

I'm goin' down the road feelin' bad (x3)
I ain't gonna be treated this way

I'm goin' down the road feelin' bad (x3)
I ain't gonna be treated this way

Last Old Dollar *(Bill Monroe)*

*My last old dollar's done gone
Oh my last old dollar's done gone
How can a poor boy get back home
When his last old dollar's done gone*

I wrote to my girl last night
I wrote to my girl last night
I wrote to my girl that I was comin' home
But my last old dollar's done gone

My last old dollar's done gone...

I've drank and I've gambled all around
I've drank and I've gambled all around
Now the time has come when I wanna go back home
But my last old dollar's done gone

My last old dollar's done gone...

Now the Eastbound train is done gone
Now the Eastbound train is done gone
Now that train is done gone and left me all alone
'Cause my last old dollar's done gone

My last old dollar's done gone...