

Petticoat Junction

Come ride the little train
That is rolling down the tracks
To the junction. (Petticoat Junction)
Forget about your cares,
It's time to relax at the junction. (Petticoat Junction)
Lots of curves you bet
even more when you get
to the junction. (Petticoat Junction)

There's a little hotel called the
Shady Rest at the junction. (Petticoat Junction)
It's run by Kate, come and be her guest
At the junction. (Petticoat Junction)
And that's Uncle Joe, he's movin' kind of
Slow at the junction. (Petticoat Junction)

You can hear the dinner bell
From the Shady Rest hotel
At the junction (Petticoat Junction)
Folks would walk a country mile
For the chicken country style
At the junction (Petticoat Junction)
But the dishes to observe are the
Pretty girls that serve
At the junction (Petticoat Junction)

Old Flames

Downtown tonight, I saw an old friend, someone who
I use to take comfort from long before I met you
Well I caught a spark from her eyes of forgotten desire
With a word or a touch lord, I could have rekindled that
fire

But old flames can't hold a candle to you
No one can light up the night like you do
Flickering embers of love I've known one or two
But old flames can't hold a candle to you

Sometimes at night I think of old lovers I've known
How holding them close helped me not feel so alone
Then I feel you beside me and even their memories are
gone
Like the stars in the night lost at the sweet light of dawn

But old flames can't hold a candle to you
No one can light up the night like you do
Flickering embers of love I've known one or two
But old flames can't hold a candle to you

Old flames can't hold a candle to you

I Have Found the Way

I have found the way that leads to endless day
Yonder in the glory land
And the road is bright for Jesus is the light
And I'll hold His guiding hand

I have found the way I have found the way
Glory hallelujah
I have found the way

I will never fear while Jesus is so near
I will bravely meet the foe
Happy songs I'll sing in honor to the King
And to glory onward go

I have found the way I have found the way
Glory hallelujah
I have found the way

To my journey's end I'll have a guiding friend
Never more in sin I'll roam
By the way called straight I'll reach the golden gate
Of the soul's Eternal Home

I have found the way I have found the way
Glory hallelujah
I have found the way

God's Own Singer

Straight back chair and a table where he sits when he's able
To walk over from a bed misery

To record from his thoughts on a worn out table cloth
Where he'd been while his mind rests sleeplessly

Though his body's bent with age you know he's still out on that
stage entertaining all his friends that pause to greet him at the
door

49 years out on the road many nights he'd saved a soul
Now he sits and waits to claim his own reward

God's own singer of songs is going home
Though he's poor might be the richest one you've known

But through his pain and misery washed his soul and cleansed
him clean

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Sweet Sunny South

Take me home to the place where I first saw the light
To the sweet sunny South take me home
Where the mockingbirds sing me to sleep every night
Oh why was I tempted to roam

Oh I think with regret of the dear home I left
And the warm hearts that cheered me then
Of the wife and the dear ones of whom I'm bereft
And the sight of the old place again.

Take me home to the place where my little ones sleep
And ole massa lies buried nearby
O'er the graves of my loved ones I long there to weep
And among them to rest and to die

Take me home to the place where the orange trees grow
To my cot in the evergreen shade
Where the flowers on the river's green margin they grow
They're sweets on the banks where I played

The path to the cottage they say has grown green
The place is quite lonely around
And I know all the smiles and the forms I have seen
Now lie in the cold mossy ground.

Take me home to the place where I first saw the light
To the sweet sunny South take me home
Where the mockingbird sing me to sleep every night
Oh why was I tempted to roam

Taliking Banjo

Let's listen to the old five talk a little bit

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What in the world do you want , son?

.....

You want who?

.....

You want your mama?

.....

Well, call her.

.....

What a word you want this time, son?

.....

You want what?

.....

You want drink of water?

.....

Well, don't say "Arha", say "Yes Sir".

.....

Lover's Lane

Well I first met you down in lover's lane
You were just like an angel
My little brown eyed Jane
We walked along you sang a song
The birds were singing too
It would be like heaven here on earth
To be again with you

For you're the girl of my dreams
But it seems that my dreams
Will never come true

We used to sit out in the old porch swing
The stars were shining brightly
While softly you would sing
You sang of happy days gone by
You made me happy too
It would be like heaven here on Earth
To be again with you

For you're the girl of my dreams
But it seems that my dreams
Will never come true

Medals For Mothers

I dreamed mother walked up the heavenly stairs
And medals for mothers were given up there
They mentioned a million things mom did for me
Things I took for granted and never could see

If there's medals for mothers
For all of the deeds they have done
If there's medals for mothers
Momma you'll win every one

A medal of honor was pinned on her there
A medal for patience and kind loving care
A medal for duty she won up above
But the biggest of all
Was the one for her love

If there's medals for mothers
For all of the deeds they have done
If there's medals for mothers
Momma you'll win every one
Momma you'll win every one

Groundhog

Shoulder up your gun
Whistle for your dog
Shoulder up your gun
Whistle for your dog
Off to the woods for to catch a groundhog, groundhog

Groundhog, groundhog. Groundhog, groundhog

Here comes sow with a great long pole
Here comes sow with a great long pole
Gonna twist that groundhog out of his hole groundhog

Groundhog, groundhog. Groundhog, groundhog

Kill that hog and tan his hide
Kill that hog and tan his hide
Makes the best shoestrings you ever tied groundhog

Groundhog, groundhog. Groundhog, groundhog

Here comes sow with a snigger and a grin
Here comes sow with a snigger and a grin
Groundhog grease all over her chin groundhog

Groundhog, groundhog. Groundhog, groundhog

This Heart Of Mine

My lips will say goodbye to you tomorrow
I'll walk away pretend I feel no sorrow
But when you're out of sight I know I'll cry
For this heart of mine can never say goodbye

No this heart of mine can never say goodbye to you
Even though, sweetheart, these lips of mine will lie
Though you'll leave my arms and walk away forever
This heart of mine can never say goodbye

I'll never let you know how much it hurts me
Tomorrow when I see you my last time
I'll walk away and I won't even cry
But this heart of mine can never say goodbye

No this heart of mine can never say goodbye to you
Even though, sweetheart, these lips of mine will lie
Though you'll leave my arms and walk away forever
This heart of mine can never say goodbye

Ain't Gonna Work Tomorrow

Oh I'm going to leave this country
I'm going around the world
I'm going to leave this country
For the sake of one little girl

Oh I ain't gonna work tomorrow
I ain't gonna work next day
I ain't gonna work tomorrow
For it may be a rainy day

Can't you hear my banjo ringing
Can't you hear that lonesome sound
Can't you see those pretty girls laughing
Standing on the cold cold ground

Oh I ain't gonna work tomorrow
I ain't gonna work next day
I ain't gonna work tomorrow
For it may be a rainy day

Oh I'll hang my head in sorrow
I'll hang my head and cry
I'll hang my head in sorrow
As my darling passes by

Oh I ain't gonna work tomorrow
I ain't gonna work next day
I ain't gonna work tomorrow
For it may be a rainy day

New Black Suit

I've got a new black suit in a box on the shelf
It's the first new suit I ever bought for myself
If it was grey or blue I would think it a prize
But that new black suit brings tears to my eyes

Mama's dying, Mama's dying
And I just can't stand the thought
How can I bear it Must I wear it
That new black suit I bought

It was just last night the doctor looked at me and
said

Son I've done all I can soon your mom will be
dead

So I sent for the preacher and called up the kin
Before long, one by one they'll all start coming
in

In that new black suit that I couldn't afford
I'll watch them carry my mom as she goes to the
lord

Then I'll think about heaven and try not to cry
As I stand by her grave for that last goodbye

Cripple Creek

Goin up to Cripple Creek

Goin in a run

Goin up to Cripple Creek

To have a little fun

Roll my britches to my knees

Wade ole Cripple Creek as I please

Goin

Goin

GONE.....