

Baby Please Don't Go

Folk Song Encyclopedia, Vol II , in C major,
transposed to A, in 4/4 time for 8 bars

Bars 1-4	A7	A7	A7	A7
Bars 5-8	D7	E7	A7	A7

Verse 1

Baby, please don't go.
Baby, please don't go.
Baby, please don't go
back to New Orleans,
you know I love you so.

Verse 3

I believe your man done gone.
[Instrumental riff]
I believe your man done gone
to the county farm
with all the shackles on.

Verse 5

Before I be your dog,
[Instrumental riff]
Before I be your dog
I get you way down here,
and let you walk the log.

Verse 7

Don't call my name,
don't call my name,
don't call my name,
you got me way down here
wearing ball and chain.

Verse 3.2

Well, your mind done gone (3)
Left the county farm
You had the shackles on
Baby, please don't go.

Verse 2

Turn your lamp down low,
Turn your lamp down low,
Turn your lamp down low,
I beg you all night long,
Baby, please don't go.

Verse 4

Baby, please don't go
Baby, please don't go
Baby, please don't go
Back to New Orleans,
I beg you all night long

Verse 6

You got me way down here,
you got me way down here,
you got me way down here
'Bout to Rolling Forks,
you treat me like a dog.

Verse 8

You know it's cold down here
You know it's cold down here
You know it's cold down here
On old Parchment Farm
baby please don't go.

Verse 5.2

Before I be your dog (3)
I get you way down here,
I make you walk the log
baby, please don't go.

Notes:

1. All these verses are combinations of online verses I found, verses from a recording I have and from the Folk Song Encyclopedia.
2. The recording I have is by Big Joe Williams, Sonny Boy Williamson & Alfred Elkins.
3. Verses 3.2 & 5.2 are slight variations.

The Gallows Pole

Folk Song Encyclopedia, Vol II, 8 bars

Bars 1-4 Am Am Am Am

Bars 5-8 A7 D7 F7 Am

* I think measure 7 should be F7-E7

Gallows Pole, Led Zeppelin, 11 bars

1-4: A Am A Am

5-8: A Am G-D A

9-11: Am A Am

Verse 1

Hangman, hangman,
Slack your rope awhile
I think I see my Father
Comin' riding' a many mile

Verse 3

No, I didn't bring you any silver
No, I didn't bring you any gold
And yes, I did come to see you
Hangin' from the gallows pole

Verse 5

Mother, did you bring me any silver
Mother, did you bring me any gold
Or, Mother did you come to see me
Hangin' from the gallows pole

Verse 7

Hangman, hangman,
Slack your rope awhile
I think I see my sweetheart
Comin' ridin' a many mile

Verse 2

Father, did you bring me any silver
Father, did you bring me any gold
Or, Father did you come to see me
Hangin' from the gallows pole

Verse 4

Hangman, hangman,
Slack your rope awhile
I think I see my Mother
Comin' ridin' a many mile

Verse 6

No, I didn't bring you any silver
No, I didn't bring you any gold
And yes, I did come to see you
Hangin' from the gallows pole

Verse 8

Sweetheart, did you bring me any silver
Sweetheart, did you bring me any gold
Or, sweetheart did you come to see me
Hangin' from the gallows pole

Verse 9

Yes, I brought you some silver
Yes, I even brought a little gold
But no, I didn't come to see you
Hangin' from the gallows pole

Notes:

1. Zeppelin's version is interesting with the alternating A major and A minor chords but I'm uncertain of the number of measures per verse. I think it's 11 bars which is odd.

House of the Rising Sun

House of the Risin' Sun, Folk Song Encyclopedia, Vol II

16 bars, 3/4 time in A minor

Bars 1-8 Am D7 E7 Am Am G7 C E7

Bars 9-16 Am Am7 Am6 F7 Am E7 Am E7

Bars 1-8 1m IV7 V7 1m 1m bVII7 bIII V7

Bars 9-16 1m 1m7 1m6 bVI7 1m V7 1m V7

House of the Risin' Sun, Animals version

Bars 1-8 Am C D F Am C E E

Bars 9-16 Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

Bars 1-8 1m bIII IV bVI 1m bIII V V

Bars 9-16 1m bIII IV bVI 1m V7 1m V7

Verse 1

There is a house in New Orleans
 They call the Rising Sun
 And it's been the ruin
 of many a poor boy
 And God I know I'm one

Verse 2

My mother was a tailor
 She sewed my new blue jeans
 My father was a gamblin' man
 Down in New Orleans

Verse 3

Now the only thing a gambler needs
 Is a suitcase and trunk
 And the only time he's satisfied
 Is when he's on a drunk

Verse 4

Oh mother tell your children
 Not to do what I have done
 Spend your lives in sin and misery
 In the House of the Rising Sun

Verse 5

Well, it's one foot on the platform
 The other foot on the train
 I'm goin' back to New Orleans
 To wear that ball and chain

Verse 6

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
 They call the Rising Sun
 And it's been the ruin
 of many a poor boy
 And God I know I'm one

Notes:

1. The chords in the Folk Song Encyclopedia are interesting, but everyone knows and plays the Animals version.
2. For verse 2, I sing "she STOLE my new blue jeans" which fits better with the theme of the song. It's a traditional so you can do whatever you want.

Goin Down the Road Feelin' Bad

Folk Song Encyclopedia, Vol II, E maj 2/2, time, 16 bars

Bars 1-6	E	E	E	E	A	A
Bars 7-12	E	E	A	A	E	E
Bars 13-16	B7	B7	E	E		
Bars 1-6	I	I	I	I	IV	IV
Bars 7-12	I	I	IV	IV	I	I
Bars 13-16	V7	V7	I	I		

Verse 1

Going down the road feeling bad
Going down the road feeling bad
Going down the road feeling bad
Don't wanna be treated this a way

Verse 3

I'm going where the climate suits my clothes
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes
I'm going where the climate suits my clothes
Don't wanna be treated this a way

Verse 2

Going where the water tastes like wine
Going where the water tastes like wine
Going where the water tastes like wine
I don't wanna be treated this a way

Verse 4

These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
These two dollar shoes hurt my feet
Don't wanna be treated this a way

Verse 5

Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.
Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.
Goin' where the chilly winds don't blow.
I don't want to be treated this away.

Verse 2.2

I'm tired of lying in this jail
I'm tired of lying in this jail
I'm tired of lying in this jail
Don't wanna be treated this a way

Notes:

1. Repeat verse 1 after verse 2, 3 and anywhere you want to.
2. Verse 2.2 is a verse that is in the Folk song book.

Jack-a-Roe - Grateful Dead (Traditional), 18 bars

5 bars	Am	C	C	E	E	Nat \ Harm	1m	bIII	bIII	V	V
5 bars	Am	C	F	C	C	Natural	1m	bIII	bVI	bIII	bIII
4 bars	Am	E	Am	Am		Harmonic	1m	V	1m	1m	
4 bars	Am	E	Am	Am		Harmonic	1m	V	1m	1m	

Verse 1

There was a wealthy merchant,
 in London he did dwell.
 He had a beautiful daughter,
 the truth to you I'll tell.
 Ohhh, the truth to you I'll tell.

Verse 3

Jackie's gone a-sailin'
 with trouble on his mind.
 He's left his native country
 and his darling girl behind.
 Ohhh, his darling girl behind.

Verse 5

Before you get on board, sir,
 your name we'd like to know.
 She smiled on her countenance,
 "They call me Jack-a-Roe".
 "Ohhh, they call me Jack-a-Roe."

Verse 7

I know my waist's too slender,
 my fingers they are small,
 but it would not make me tremble
 to see ten thousand fall.
 Ohhh, to see ten thousand fall.

Verse 9

She picked him up on in her arms
 and carried him to town.
 She sent for a physician
 to quickly heal his wounds.
 Ohhh, to quickly heal his wounds.

Verse 2

She had sweethearts of plenty
 and men of high degree.
 But none but Jack the sailor
 her true love there could be.
 Ohhh, her true love there could be.

Verse 4

She went down to a tailor shop
 and dressed in man's array,
 She climbed aboard a vessel
 to conveyed herself away,
 Ohhh, to convey herself away.

Verse 6

I see your waist is slender,
 your fingers they are small.
 Your cheeks too red and rosy
 to face the cannonball.
 Ohhh, to face the cannonball.

Verse 8

The war soon being over
 she went and looked around.
 Among the dead and wounded
 her darling boy she found.
 Ohhh, her darling boy she found.

Verse 10

This couple they got married,
 so well they did agree,
 This couple they got married,
 so why not you and me?
 Ohhh, why not you and me?

Notes:

1. Solo after verse 3 and verse 7.
2. The last 4 bars are without vocals \ lyrics.
3. The 4 bars before that is the closest you get to a refrain with "Ohh, ..."

I Know You Rider (Traditional)

Folk Encyclopedia, Vol II, 24 bars, 2/4 time

Bars 1-8	C	C	Bb	F	C	C	C	C
Bars 9-16	C	C	Bb	F	C	C	C	C
Bars 17-24	Bb	F	Bb	F - G	C	C	C	C
Bars 1-8	V	V	IV	I	V	V	V	V
Bars 9-16	V	V	IV	I	V	V	V	V
Bars 17-24	IV	I	IV	I - II	V	V	V	V

Verse 1

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

Verse 2

Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest.
 Lay down last night, Lord I could not take my rest.
 My mind was wanderin' like the wild geese in the west.

Verse 3

The sun will shine in my back door someday.
 The sun will shine in my back door someday.
 March winds will blow all my troubles away.

Verse 4

I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train.
 I wish I was a headlight, on a North bound train.
 I'd shine my light through the cool Colorado rain.

Verse 5

I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 I know you rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
 Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

Verse 2.2

I know my baby sure is bound to love me some.
 I know my baby sure is bound to love me some.
 'Cause she throws her arms 'round me like a circle 'round the sun.

Verse 4.2

Lovin' you baby, (just) as easy as rolling off a log.
 Lovin' you baby, (just) as easy as rolling off a log.
 But if I can't be your man, I sure ain't gonna be your dog.

Notes:

1. Verses 2.2 & 4.2 are from the Folk Song Encyclopedia. They are both a little wordy and don't roll off your tongue easily.
2. I believe the Grateful Dead play this song in G major, or D Mixolydian. which is easier to play without bar chords. Those chords would be G (I), A (II), C (IV) and D (V).
3. The chords indicate F major scale, but it's actually a C Mixolydian chord progression.