

three tall pines

Track 1 Still House Road

Verse 1

Hey all ya boys, head down the road
Fire up the still and make some noise
And run that bow and fiddle in the bright moon light
I want to rock you baby till the morning light

Chorus

Run on down the still house road
Run till ya can't run no more
And listen to the sound of that ol' banjo ring
And girl don't you wear that diamond ring
No girl, don't you wear that thing

Verse 2

All you rounders head on down
Down to the banks where the water's brown
I want to hear a little fiddle and strumming on a flat top box
I want to rock you baby till the morning dawn

Chorus

Verse 3

Run on boys just quick as you can
And don't get caught by that ol' law man
And run for the hills till the morning light
And hold you baby, hold your baby tight

Chorus

Track 3 Jenny Mule

Verse 1

Pull up on those reins boy, hold on tight
That Jenny Mule's as fresh as the morning dew
Cut that field, turn those rows, sow those seeds as you go
And plow to the end of the row

Chorus

Uou gotta plow to the end of the row
Hook up on that Jenny and let her go
You gotta plow to the end of the row

Verse 2

When that sun burns your back and that dusty cloud wind rolls
And that Jenny girl, she just don't want to go
You gotta right that plow, push that mule
Dig in deep and pull up will
And plow to the end of the row

Chorus

Bridge

Hold on tight Jack and lean heavy on your heals
When that oak yoke cracks your gettin to the end

Chorus

Those beans gotta be planted by the second moon of the season
That silver sickle creeping or' those pines
I've got one more row to go and this Jenny's pulling slow,
I've gotta plow to the end of the row.

Chorus (repeat last line)

Track 2 Stone Walls

Verse 1

A day a long while ago, I walked down a dirt road and stood in a
time of great
Where stone walls lined the road and black and white cattle
roam and the rows of corn grow'd up strait

Chorus

The times have changed since my young life and I never thought
I'd see the day

There's houses in the corn field around a fallen down barn
And the old dirt road was paved. The old dirt road was paved.

Verse 2

A day a long while ago I rocked on a front porch and sipped a
cool lemonade

When neighbors walked by, smiled and stopped to talk about
the corn the weather or the day

Chorus

Bridge

Verse 3

A day a short while ago, I stopped at a dirt road and stood in a
time of change

I sat by a stone wall and stared at a front porch fallen down and
weathered from the rain

Chorus

Track 4 Carolina

Verse 1

The mountain is high, the valley is low
Walking around just to ease my soul
Whiskey and Coke (women) Lord, they done me wrong
This lonesome road, is mightly long

Chorus

Carolina
Carolina
Coming home to you
Carolina, I;m coming home to you

Verse 2

Starry nights, so lonely and cold
Since the day I left you along
Mistreated you, and now I'm sorry
Now I'm out here on the highway of sorrow

Bridge

Left you down in Tennessee
Down by the willow tree
Now I'm coming home
Coming home (hold home two measures)

Chorus

Verse 3

New York lights and Boston town
From Rome to Houston I;ve traveled all around
I hop your still there, waiting on me

Chorus (repeat last line)

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Track 5 Bring the Wagon Home John

Verse 1

Bring the Wagon Home John, it will not hold us all
Bring the wagon home John, it will not hold us all

Chorus

Bring the wagon home John, bring the wagon home John,
Bring the wagon home for us now

Verse 2

We used to ride around in it when you and I were small
We used to ride around in it when you and I were small

Chorus

Break

Verse 3

The road is rough and rocky John, pass the wagon slow
The road is rough and rocky John, pass the wagon slow

Chorus

Bridge

It's a rare trip to town when you don't lose a bushel of corn,
Or break a wagon axle or tongue
But there's no way around bringing your harvest to town
And no use in doing a job half done

Break

Verse 4

The river's a rising, the flood is coming through
The river's a rising the flood is coming through

Chorus

Track 7 Black Maria

Verse 1

Well I'm goin' down, for a while
Down to that cold dusty mine
Well it ain't so bad, so I've been told
It ain't so bad being a miner of coal

Chorus

I'm going down, that dusty mine
Gonna work a long hard day for a nickel and a dime
Singing a song, about a poor man's life
And pray Black Maria will pass by our house tonight

Chorus

Well I took this job, when I was child
Just like my dad did, and his pa before
Well we all start young in this town
We all are children of this ol' hill

Chorus

Bridge

Well one day I'm gonna drive out from the darks of this mine
And cross over those yonder hills
I'll leave it all behind, leave that dark tearied life
I'll find another way, find another way, find another way back home.

Chorus

Verse 3

Well I'm going down, for a while
Down to that cold, dusty mine
Well it took my pa, so I've been told
I pray the lord I know my baby as a boy

Chorus

Track 6 Gotta Get Paid

Verse 1

I've got a flat bed ford out side the door it's a beat up pick up truck
Gotta a good mind to quit my job but baby it's all I got

Verse 2

Wake up in the morning bout a quarter to four to a rooster at my door
Throw on my overalls, kick on the boots and out the door I go

Chorus

Gotta Get paid Mamma, Gotta Get paid mamma, Gotta get paid or
we ain't paying the rent.

Verse 3

I can plow ten rows as fast as the man next door he does three
A horny Ox or a pack of mulies, makes no difference to me

Verse 4

Thrown the bucket in the well and down it fell to the bottom of the deep, deep hole
Pull thirty gallons, throw it on my back and down the road I go

Chorus

Verse 5

I stumble and I fall and hit the wall every Friday after some beer
The liquor ain't gonna hurt me, but mamma the job is killing me

Verse 6

The chickens in the shack and the cows are out back lowing in the lane
Spur track rolling on down the line soothes my rambling brain

Chorus

Track 8 Little Suzie

Verse 1

Hey little Suzy, I've gone beyond my means,
To get you to stay right here.
Hey little girl, I'd walk a hundred miles,
But it seems I've run out of land.

Chorus

These times, they've changed my mind,
From leaving here.

Verse 2

Hey little Suzy, Did you wake up in the morning light,
And wonder who's lying to your side.
Hey little girl, those hazy fluorescent lights,
Can blind you of yourself at times.

Chorus

Verse 3

Hey Little Suzy, you're standing in the doorway,
I'm feeling our love is bound to die.
Hey little girl, the farther away you walk from here,
The smaller you become in my mind.

Chorus (Repeat twice)

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Track 9 Guilford #309

Verse 1

Guilford 309 keeping me up at night
With the click-a-dee clack of the railroad track
As you head on down the line
I get no sleep at night, I got a girl on my mind
But it's not the one, lying with her arm underneath my side

Chorus

Guilford 309 freight liner, the roar of your whistle ringing round
my mind
Guilford 309 freight liner, won't ya carry me down till you run out
of railroad track

Verse 2

When the rooster crows at dawn, I get up and get right gone
And head across town to the rusty light tower, they call the
jungle yard
Then a little white light comes around, an dI hear that engine
howl
My heart skips a beat, I feel the thunder in my feet as I see that
long box line

Break

Verse 3

I jump her on the fly, swing myself inside
To some ol' kin, sipping on jin and a slope tart eyeing my side
I tip into a bag of love (bingle bag) and pull out my sweet brown
jug
I calk it round my wrist, swallow down a sip and settle in for a
haul

Chorus

Track 11 Lodgepole

Verse 1

How could I ever live without you?
I don't think my life will go on?
When you cross over that holy mountain
I don't think my life will go on.

Chorus

Over, Over, Over the Mountain is where I'll wait for thee
Through the windy pines
I see your love shining on me

Verse 2

When your gone, I'll always try to seek
The Love you gave to me.
But your road is not for me to travel
It is but a memory.

Chorus

Break

Verse 3

How could we ever live without you?
I don't think our lives will go on.
When you cross over that holy mountain
I don't think our lives will go on.

Chorus

Track 10 Gospel Plow

Verse 1

Mary wore three links of chain
Every link was Jesus name
Keep your hand on that plow, hold on

Verse 2

Mary, mark, luke and John
All these prophets are good and gone
Keep your hand on that plow and hold on

Chorus

Hold on, Hold on, keep your hand on that plow and hold on
Hold on, Hold on, keep your hand on that plow and hold on

Verse 3

Well I never been to heaven but I've been told
The streets up there are lined with gold
Keep your hand on that plow and hold on

Verse 4

I've got my hand on the gospel plow
Ain't no journey I can't take now
Keep your hand on that plow and hold on

Chorus

Daniel walked into the lion's den
Beared the devils grin, came out a king
Keep your hand on that plow and hold on

Chorus (Repeat twice)

Track 12 Horseshoe

Verse 1

I found a horseshoe, I found a horseshoe, it was rusty and full of
nails
Good luck to him, good luck to him, good luck to that man who
hangs it on his wall

Chorus

Roll on muddy river, roll on by and touch my sole
Bring me something silver, bring me something gold
Roll on muddy river, roll on by and
Bring me something silver, bring me luck, bring me gold.

Verse 2

I got a mule, I got a mule, she's a rugged mule, tall and strong
Good luck to him, good luck to him, good luck to that boy who's
ridin' on the plow

Chorus

Verse 3

I've got a girl, I've got a girl, she's tall, blue eyed and blonde
Good luck to him, good luck to him, good luck to that man who's
got her in his arms.

Verse 4

I found a horseshoe, I found a horseshoe, it was a heavy and shined
of gold
Good luck to him, good luck to him, good luck to that man who
traded for his sole

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Track 13 Pine Wood Box

Verse 1

That Pine wood box, is a hell of a spot for any man to be in
When they shut the top and nail it to the walls that your lying
against

Verse 2

It creeks and it moans, as it rolls along behind that horse drawn cart
Cross the cobblestone toward the empty hole in the ol' back lot

Chorus

Oh I pray to the lord above that them roots wont grow down
And punch a hole in the top of my pine wood box
Lord I pray to the Lord above won't grow down
And punch a hoe lint eh top of my pine wood box

Verse 3

They say you can hear, the howling wind
And the blue birds that were singing in
The tipsy top of the pine wood box
That your lying in.

Chorus

They say the Lord, will find a knot and punch it on out
And take your sole thorough the tiny hole in your pine wood box.

