

# GUY CARAWAN

MUSIC LP



# THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

GUY CARAWAN

Oh Lord I've Got Some Singing To Do  
Hobo's Lullaby  
Lonesome Traveller  
Tell Old Bill  
Jubilee  
Been All Over This Country  
Skip to My Lou  
Down By the Riverside  
This Little Light

Big Rock  
Salty Dog  
Amen  
White Oak Tree  
Bye n Bye  
Jiggle Jiggle  
Don't Bother Me  
Where Are You Going  
Old Joe Clark

Descriptive notes are inside pocket



FOLKWAYS RECORDS Album No. FG 3552

© 1959 Folkways Records and Service Corp., 165 W 46 St. NYC USA

LIBRARY  
UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

THIS

LITTLE

LIGHT

OF MINE

GUY CARAWAN



M  
1630.18  
C262  
T448  
1959

MUSIC LP

SIDE I, Band 1: OH LORD, I'VE GOT SOME SINGING TO DO

Oh, Lord, I've got some singing to do,  
Oh, Lord, I've got some singing to do,  
Oh, Lord, I've got some singing to do,  
Don't call me, Lord, too soon.

Talk about the moon, the Queen of night,  
Bathes all the earth in her silver light,  
Lights my way the whole night through,  
Oh, Lord I've got some singing to do.

Talk about the sun, that demon sun,  
Wakes me in the morning when the day's begun,  
Warms my way, the whole night through,  
Oh, Lord, etc.

Talk about the rain, the drizzling rain,  
Falls along the mountains and on the plain,  
Weeps for me the whole day through,  
Oh, Lord, etc.

Talk about my friends across the sea,  
All around the world, where ere they be,  
And I know they're singing too,  
Oh, Lord, etc..

SIDE I, Band 2: HOBO'S LULLABY

Go to sleep you weary hobo,  
Let the town drift slowly by,  
Listen to the steel rains humming,  
That's a hobo's lullaby.

I know the police cause you trouble,  
They cause trouble everywhere,  
But when you die and go to heaven,  
You'll find no policemen there.

Do not think about tomorrow,  
Let tomorrow come and go,  
Tonight you've got a nice warm boxcar,  
Safe from all that rain and snow.

SIDE I, Band 3: LONESOME TRAVELLER

I am a weary and a lonesome traveller,  
I am a weary and a lonesome traveller,  
I am a weary and a lonesome traveller,  
I've been a travelling on.

Well, I've travelled cold and then I've travelled  
hungry.  
I've travelled in the mountains, travelled down in  
the valley.  
I am a lonely and a lonesome traveller.  
I've travelled with the rich, travelled with the  
poor.  
Gonna keep right on a'travelling on that road to  
freedom.

SIDE I, Band 4: TELL OLD BILL

Tell old Bill, when he comes home this morning,  
Tell old Bill, when he comes home this evening.  
Tell old Bill, when he comes home, he better leave  
them downtown gals alone,  
This morning, this evening, so soon.

Bill left by the alley gate this morning.  
And old Sal says now don't be late.

Bill's wife was a baking bread,  
When she found out that her Bill was dead.

Oh, no that cannot be,  
They killed my Bill in the first degree.

They brought Bill home in a hurry-up wagon,  
Poor dead Bill, how his toes were a dragging.

Oh, no that cannot be,  
They shot my Bill in the third degree.

Tell old Bill when he comes home,  
He better leave them downtown gals alone.

SIDE I, Band 5: JUBILEE

It's all out on the old railroad,  
It's all out on the sea,  
It's all out on the old railroad,  
As far as I can see.

Swing and turn, Jubilee,  
Live and learn, Jubilee. (2)

Some will come on Saturday night,  
Some will come on Sunday,  
If you give them half a chance,  
They'll be back on Monday.

Wish I had a needle and thread,  
Fine as I can sew,  
Sew that gal to my coattail,  
And down the road I'd go.

I wish I had a big fat horse,  
Corn to feed him on,  
Pretty little girl to stay at home,  
Feed him when I'm gone.

It's all out on the old railroad,  
It's all out on the sea,  
It's all out on the old railroad,  
As far as I can see.

SIDE I, Band 6: BEEN ALL OVER THIS COUNTRY

You can call me your dog when I'm gone,  
Call me your dog when I'm gone;  
But I come over the hill with a forty-dollar bill  
And it's baby where you been so long.

Well I've been all over this country,  
Sunny Tennessee,  
And anywhere I lay my weary head,  
That's home sweet home to me.

Daddy taught me how to drink and to gamble,  
But he never told me gambling was a sin,  
Daddy taught me how to drink and to gamble,  
But he never told me how to win,

Well, don't let your deal go down, down, down, (3)  
Till your last ten dollars is gone.

(Repeats 1st, 2nd verse)

SIDE I, Band 7: SKIP TO MY LOU

Hey, hey skip to my Lou; hey, hey, skip to my Lou,  
Hey, hey, skip to my Lou, skip to my Lou my darling.

I lost my partner, what'll I do,

I'll find another one, prettier than you.

Pretty blue eyes, looking at you.

Well, I got a gal ten feet tall,

Sleeps in the bedroom, feet are in the hall,

Well, I got a gal, and that ain't all.

SIDE I, Band 8: DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Oh, down by the riverside, I'm gonna lay my burden  
down.

Down by the riverside, I'm gonna lay my burden  
down,

Oh, down by the riverside, I'm gonna lay my burden  
down,

I'm gonna study war no more.

Well, I ain't gonna study war no more,  
I ain't gonna study war no more,  
I ain't gonna study war no more, no more. (Repeats.)

Well, down by the riverside, I'm gonna meet my  
father there.

Well, down by the riverside, I'm gonna put on my  
long white robe.



SIDE II, Band 1: BIG ROCK

Nine more months, two more days,  
Leaving big rock behind,  
And when I leave this jail,  
I'm gonna mend my ways,  
I'm gonna leave big rock.

Heave ho, oh, heave ho,  
Oh, oh oh, oh, ho. . .  
And when I leave this jail,  
I'm gonna mend my ways,  
I'm gonna leave big rock.

Nights so short, and days so long.  
And when I leave this jail, I'm gonna mend my ways.

hums. . .  
And when the sun go down, I start singing my song,  
I'm gonna leave big rock behind.

My gal's waiting, til I get back, I'm gonna leave, etc.

And when I get back, I'm gonna ball that jack, I'm  
gonna leave, etc.

Heave ho, heave ho, I'm gonna leave, etc.

SIDE II, Band 2: SALTY DOG

Honey let me be your salty dog,  
I don't want to be your little man at all,  
Honey let me be your salty dog.

Well, I'm standing on the corner with the lowdown  
blues,  
Got a big hole in the bottom of my shoes,  
Honey, let, etc.

Look here Sal, I know you,  
You got a run down stocking, and a hole in your shoe.  
Honey, let, etc.

I'm down in the Wildwood, sitting on a log,  
Finger on a trigger and an eye on a hog,  
Honey, let, etc.

Well, there's two old maids, sitting in the sand,  
Each of them wishing that the other was a man,  
Honey, let, etc.

Well, I'm standing on the corner, singing the blues,  
Got a big hole in the bottom of my shoes,  
Honey, let, etc.

SIDE II, Band 3: AMEN

A--men, A---men, A--men,  
Amen, Amen.

A--men. . . Mary had a baby,  
A--men. . . Mary had a baby,  
A--men. . . Mary had a baby,  
A--men. . . Pretty little baby,

A--men. . . She named him Jesus,

A--men. . . Wrapped him in swaddling.

A--men. . . Mary had a baby.

A--men. . . Pretty little baby.

SIDE II, Band 4: WHITE OAK TREE

Coffee grows on white oak trees,  
The river's full of brandy-0,  
Want someone to go with me,  
Sweet as 'lasses candy-0.

Two in the middle and I can't have Josie,  
Two in the middle and I can't get around,  
Two in the middle and I can't have Josie,  
Hello, Susie Brown.  
Railroad, steamboat, river and canal.

I lost my true lover, on that raging canal.  
Well she's gone, gone, gone,  
Yes she's gone coming up north,  
Well, she's gone on that raging canal.

I wish I was in Arkansas,  
Sitting on a rail,  
A jug of whiskey under my arm,  
And a possum by the tail.

I wish I was in Tennessee,  
Sitting on a big armchair,  
One arm round my whiskey jug,  
The other round my dear.

(Repeat first verse)

SIDE II, Band 5: BYE 'N BYE

Bye n bye, Bye n bye,  
Stars shining, number, number one, number two,  
number three,  
Number four, good Lord, bye n bye, bye n bye, good  
Lord, bye n bye.

Bye n bye, bye n bye,  
Eyes shining, number, number one, etc.

Bye n bye, bye n bye,  
Faces a'shining, number, number one, etc.

(repeats first verse, counts up to nine)

SIDE II, Band 6: JIGGLE JIGGLE

Jiggle, jiggle, jiggle, jiggle,  
Tickle, tickle, tickle, tickle,  
Little sack of sugar, I could eat you up.

Hey, hey, hey, my little honey bunny,  
Ho, ho, ho, my little turtle dove.  
He, he, he, my little sack of taters,  
Oh, pretty, pretty, pretty, I could eat your toes.

Hey, hey, hey, my tootsie-wootsie,  
Wrangle-tangle, dangle,  
And a honey in a tree.  
Ho, ho, ho, my butterfly a flitters,  
So pretty, pretty, pretty, I could eat your nose.

Go google, google, google, and coo, coo, and a cuddle,  
I'll tickle your foot, like a bicycle pedal.  
Pretty little hoot owl and a one-eyed frog,  
So pretty I could gobble you up whole hog.

SIDE II, Band 7: DON'T BOTHER ME

Well, don't bother me, I have some things to do,  
Don't bother me, I have to tie my shoe,  
Don't bother me, I'm standing like a tree,  
Spin like a top, I can't stop,  
Don't bother me.

Well, don't bother me, I have to hurry by,  
Don't bother me, I'm learning how to fly,  
Well, don't bother me, I'm buzzing like a bee,  
Spin like a top, I can't stop,  
Don't bother me.

Well, don't bother me, I'm thinking something nice,  
Don't bother me, I'm sliding on the ice,  
Don't bother me, I'm singing toodle-dee,  
Well, a boat's on the bay, sailing away, don't bother  
me.

SIDE II, Band 8: WHERE ARE YOU GOING

Where are you going, my little one, my little one,  
Where are you going, my sonny, my own,  
Turn around and I'm two, turn around and I'm four,  
Turn around and I'm a young man going out of your  
door.

Where are you going, my little one, little one,  
 Little sun suits and petticoats, where have you  
 gone,  
 Turn around and I'm tiny, turn around and I'm grown,  
 Turn around and I'm a young wife with babes of my  
 own.

SIDE II, Band 9: OLD JOE CLARK

Well, old Joe Clark, the preacher's son,  
 Preached all over the plain,  
 Well, the only text he ever did preach,  
 Was hilo, jack, and the game.

Farethee well, Old Joe Clark,  
 Faretheewell I say,  
 Fare thee well, Old Joe Clark,  
 I'm going away to stay.

I went down to old Joe's house,  
 He invited me to supper,  
 I stubbed my toe on a table leg,  
 And I stuck my nose in the butter.

CHORUS: alternate last lines:  
 He'd follow me ten thousand miles,  
 To hear my banjo play.

I wish I had a nickle,  
 I wish I had a dime,  
 I wish I had a pretty little girl,  
 To kiss and call her mine.

I wish I had a sweetheart  
 I'd put her on a shelf,  
 And everytime she'd smile at me,  
 I'd get up there myself.

Well, I wouldn't marry that old maid,  
 I'll tell you the reason why,  
 Her neck's so long and stringy, boys,  
 I fear she'd never die.

And I wouldn't marry an old schoolteacher,  
 Tell you the reason why,  
 She blows her nose in old corn bread,  
 And calls it pumpkin pie.

SIDE II, Band 10: THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine (3)  
 Every day, every day, every day, I'm gonna let my  
 little light shine.

Well, on a Monday, he gave me the gift of love,  
 Tuesday peace came from above,  
 Wednesday told me to have more faith,  
 Thursday gave me a little more grace,  
 On Friday told me just to watch him pray,  
 Saturday told me just what to say,  
 On Sunday he gave me the power divine,  
 Just to let my little light shine.

(CHORUS)

CREDITS

Oh, Lord, I've Got Some Singing To Do -- Words and  
 music by Robert Schmertz; I learned the  
 song from The Folksmiths (Oberlin College).

Hoboe's Lullaby -- Learned from an old Woody Guthrie  
 record. I always thought that Woody wrote  
 the song, but John Greenway tells me that  
 he heard it on a much earlier hillbilly  
 recording.

Lonesome Traveller -- Words and music by Lee Hays  
 and Walter Lowenfels; I learned the songs  
 from The Weavers.

Tell Old Bill -- I learned it from Nancy Kurz.  
 The song appears in Carl Sandburg's  
 "American Songbag."

Jubilee -- Learned from Lynn Rohrbough's little  
 book, "Songs of All Times," but it was  
 collected in Jean Ritchie's area in  
 Kentucky and is one of the songs  
 associated with her.

Been All Over This Country -- Learned from Jack  
 Elliot and reworked by me.

Skip To My Lou -- I've known this one since  
 childhood.

Down By The Riverside -- I learned this version  
 from an LP by George Lewis and band,  
 "Jazz at The Vespers."

Big Rock -- Learned from John Work's "American Negro  
 Songs."

Salty Dog -- Hillbilly song from Scruggs and Flatt's  
 recording.

Amen -- Negro gospel song learned from Peggy Seeger.

White Oak Trees -- Learned from "Folk Song U.S.A."  
 (Lomax).

Bye 'N Bye -- from "American Songbag" (Carl Sandburg)

Jiggle Jiggle -- Woody Guthrie

Don't Bother Me -- Malvina Reynolds

Where Are You Going? -- Malvina Reynolds

Old Joe Clark -- "Folk Song U.S.A." (Lomax)

This Little Light of Mine -- Clara Ward record and  
 Pete Seeger