

STEREO

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FTS 31047

**SMOKEY JOE MILLER
and His GEORGIA PALS**

**NEWMAN YOUNG and
LAWRENCE HUMPHRIES**

PRESENTS

SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

Recorded in Campton, Georgia, July 1983
at Miller's Music House by Joe Miller



HUMPHRIES

YOUNG

MILLER

COVER DESIGN BY RONALD CLYNE

M
1630.18
M652
S667
1983

MUSIC LP

**SMOKEY JOE MILLER
and His GEORGIA PALS**

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SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

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SMOKEY JOE MILLER & LAWRENCE HUMPHRIES
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SMOKEY JOE MILLER & NEWMAN YOUNG (BMI)
8. **YOUNG'S BREAKDOWN**—Instrumental by
NEWMAN YOUNG & SMOKEY JOE MILLER
(By Newman Young)

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DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

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Newman Young and Lawrence Humphries PRESENTS SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

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July 1983 At Miller's Music House
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SMOKEY JOE MILLER

SMOKEY JOE MILLER was Born in Northeast Georgia, with the love of Music, so deep within His Soul, that as A Child, He would often fall asleep, listening to it's Consoling Power.

At an early age, He was playing the Harmonica, and at age 12, A Guitar given Him by His Grandfather, became His Idol, and many grueling Hours were spent with it, but with the help of some Friends, he began to progress.

His Professional Career began in 1936 at the WGST Barn Dance, held at the Erlanger Theater, with the Late Charlie Bowman, in Atlanta. He also worked with other Bands at different Radio Stations until poor Health, and other problems brough the decision to quit His Job with the Late Fisher Hendley, at WIS In Columbia S.C., and Marry the Girl He Loved.

God Called Him into the Misistery, and gave ,he and His Wife 35 happy Years together, and then Called Her Home in July 1981. Since that time, Joe has been A very lonely Heartbroken Man

In 1979, A very dear Friend, in the Person of, Art Rosenbaum, asked Him to Record with His Dgar Friend, the Late Gordon Tanner, and "Uncle" John Patterson, and this was His first Album, Released By Folkways, entitled DOWN YONDER FTS 31089. After the passing of His dear Friend Gordon Tanner, Folkways Released His Album entitled OLD AMERICAN HEART THROBS. Further information can be found in the enclosed Notes of these two Albums

SMOKEY JOE was also A Songwriter, part of whose work appeared in the following Folios: RED FOLEY'S Deluxe Edition, WWVA RADIO JAMBOREE, STUART HAMBLEN, and AL TRACE'S Folios, all Published by M.M Cole Pub., Co. Of Chicago. Two of His Songs are Recorded on OLD AMERICAN HEART THROBS, And two are included In this Album

We wish to Thank FOLKWAYS for Honoring us with the opportunity to Record for you, another Album of Heart Felt Music, and we sincerely hope you enjoy listening to it.

SMOKEY JOE MILLER

NEWMAN YOUNG

Newman Young, Born and raised in Bartow and Gordon Counties, in the Foothills of North Georgia, began Singing and Playing Music at A very early age.

Most of His Singing was at local Churches, Tent Revivals, and at Fairmount High School, where He sang Tenor in the Choir.

In 1963, He Recorded His first Songs, among which was, WEARING OUT MY SHOES, which did real well locally, and where the Record had distribution.

In 1966, Newman Recorded again, this time singing, DON'T LET TEARDROPS BRING YOU HOME, and WHO'LL BE TO BLAME. The Record did well in the South and Midwest.

Newman joined SMOKEY JOE and Lawrence Humphries to Record an Album entitled, OLD AMERICAN HEART THROBS, released by FOLKWAYS in 1982, FTS#31093, in which, another of His Songs was Recorded entitled, DON'T LET TEARDROPS BRING YOU HOME.

Two of Newman's Numbers are Recorded on this Album, entitled, YOUNG'S BREAKDOWN, and WHO'LL BE TO BLAME.

For further information, please consult the Notes contained in the Album, OLD AMERICAN HEART THROBS FTS#31093.

Newman is A fine Musician, plays Mandolin, Guitar and Fiddle, and Resides in Monroe Ga, with His Wife Bobbie

LAWRENCE HUNPHRIES

Lawrence Humphries was Born near Loganvill Georgia to A Family of Singers and Musicians. His Father was A Gospel Singer and His Mother was an Organist, and being deeply rooted in the Baptist Faith, they brought their Children up in the Church, where good Singing and Music was offered to the Lord.

Lawrence learned to Chord the Guitar as a young Boy, from His Friends that

played String Music in His locality. He met SMOKEY JOE while still a young man, and immediately, a warm Friendship developed between the two that has lasted down through the Years.

SMOKEY JOE had Recorded an Album with the late and Beloved Gordan Tanner, and "Uncle" John Patterson, and in July 1982, Gordon passed away, and it was then, that Smokey arranged for the GEORGIA PALS to Record for FOLKWAYS. The PALS then consisted of SMOKEY JOE and Newman Young. Lawrence was asked to join them and their First album was Released in the Fall of 1982, entitled OLD AMERICAN HEART THROBS, Folkways#31093.

Lawrence and His wife, Jessie, sing in the Church Services and they are called upon often to sing Specials. Their Home is near Loganville Georgia.

For further Information, please consult the Notes contained in the Album entitled OLD AMERICAN HEART THROBS FTS#31093.

SIDE ONE

THE TWO ORPHANS

Joe Miller-Vocal & Lead Guitar
Lawrence Humphries-Vocal & Guitar
Newman Young-Mandolin

1. Two little Children, A Boy and A Girl
Sat by an old Church Door
The little Girl's Feet were as brown as the Curls
That fell on the Dress that She wore
The Boy's Coat was faded and bare was His Head
And Tears shone in each little Eye
Why don't you go Home to your Mama I said
And This was the Maiden's reply
2. Mama's in Heaven, they took Her away
Left Jimmy and I all alone
We came here to sleep at the close of the Day
For we have no Mama or Home
We can't earn our Bread, we're too little She said
Jimmy's five and I'm only seven
There's no one to Love us since Papa is Dead
And our Darling Mama's in Heaven
3. Papa was lost out at Sea long ago
We waited all night on the Shore
For He was A Life Saving Captain you know
But He never came back any more
Mama got sick, Angels took Her away
She's gone to that Home warm and bright
They'll come for my Darlings, She told us some Day
And perhaps they are coming tonight
4. Perhaps there's no room in Heaven She said
For two little Darling's to keep
She then placed Her Hands upon Jim's little Head
She kissed them and then fell asleep
The Sexton came early to ring the Church Bell
He found them beneath the Snow white
For the Angels made room for two Darlings to dwell
In Heaven with Mama that night

AN ANGEL FROM EAST TENNESSEE

Lawrence Humphries-Vocal And Guitar
Joe Miller-Lead Guitar

1. I was Born in the Tennessee Mountains
To A Life of A Wild Mountaineer
And I longed for the Girl that I Courted
With A Heart that was always sincere
CHORUS
She's an Angel from East Tennessee
She's the only one chosen for me
There's A Pain in my Heart since we parted
She's an Angel from East Tennessee
2. I have learned all the ways of the Women
And the Women are Cruel and cold
But There's one who I know is my Darling
She's the only true Love of my Soul

THE LITTLE GRAY STONE

By Joseph Miller
Cole Pub. Co.
Joe Miller-Vocal and Guitar
Newman Young-Vocal and Mandolin

1. When the Roses were blooming in Dixie
And the Moon shone bright in the Dell
I wandered to the Land of my Childhood to find
The Rose that I loved so well
I wandered to the old Country Church Yard
Found Mother, I left all alone
I saw the Rose that I loved so well
It was carved on A little Gray Stone
CHORUS

Little Rose, You'll never be lonely
Beyond the shadows You'll find happiness
The Angels in Heaven have called you
For A Boquet to wear on Their Breast
There forever you will be blooming
For there your bright Spirit has gone
You're the Heavenly Rose that has left this old Earth
That's sleeping 'Neath the little gray Stone

2. I found my Rose there a sleeping
As I stood there in the Silence alone
There A Shadow of darkness came into my Life
As I sobbed o'er the Little Gray Stone
The stillness of the night crept around me
And my Spirit with in me grew cold
As I read the Inscription by the light of the Moon
That was Carved on the little Gray Stone

SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

Joe Miller-Vocal & Lead Guitar
Lawrence Humphries-Vocal-Guitar
Newman Young-Mandolin

1. Darling I am growing Old
Silver Threads among the Gold
Shine upon my brow today
Life is fading fast away
But my Darling you will be, Will be
Always Young and Fair to me
Yes my Darling you will be
Always Young and Fair to me
2. When your Hair is Silver White
And your Cheeks no longer bright
With the Roses of the May
I will kiss your Lips and say
Oh' my Darling Mine alone, alone
You have never older grown
Yes, my Darling, mine alone
You have never older grown
3. Love can never more grow old
Locks may loose their brown and Gold
Cheeks may fade and hollow grow
But the Hearts that Love will Know
Never, never Winter's Frost and Chill
Summer's warmth is in them still
Never Winter's Frost and Chill
Summer Warmth is in them still
4. Love is always Young and Fair
What to us is Silver Hair
Faded Cheeks or Steps grown slow
To the Hearts that beat below
Since I kissed you mine alone, alone
You have never older grown
Since I kissed you mine alone
You have never older grown

GIVE MY LOVE TO NELL

Joe Miller-Vocal & Guitar
Newman Young-Vocal & Mandolin

I. Three Years ago,since jack and Joe
Set Sail across the Foam
Each vowed,a Fortune he would make
Before returning Home
In one short Year,Jack gained His Wealth
And started Home that Day
And when the Pals shook hands to part
Poor Joe could only say

CHORUS

Give my Love to Nellie, Jack
And kiss Her once for me
The sweetest Girl in all this World
I'm sure you'll say is She
Treat Her Kindly,Jack old Pal
And tell Her that I'm well
His Parting Words were don't forget
To give my Love to Nell

2.Three Years had passed when Joe at last
Gained Wealth enough for Life
He started Home across the Foam
To make sweet Nell His Wife
But when He learned that Jack and Nell
One Year ago had Wed.
With sobs and tears He now regrets
That He had ever said

CHORUS

3.They Chanced to meet upon the Street
Joe said"You selfish Elf"
The next Girl that I learn to Love
I'll kiss Her for myself
But all is fair in Love they say
As you have gone and Wed
I'll not be angry with you Jack
And once again,He said
Chorus

SOMEWHERE IN THOSE HILLS

By Joseph Miller
M.M. COLE Pub.,Co.
Joe Miller-Vocal & Lead Guitar
Lawrence Humphries-Vocal & Guitar

I.Five years behind gray Prison Walls,We served,my Pal and I,
Although the Crime we never did,We had to serve our Time.
At last one Day,they set us free,Outside the Prison Gate;
My Pal then turned around to me,These partings words to say

I have A Sweetheart waiting for me Somewhere in those Hills,
Where the evergreen trees bow to kiss the Sky,
Where the rising Moon is smiling on an old time Water Wheel,
That counts the lonely hours as they roll by

FIRST CHORUS

Far beyond those Mountains,There's A Heart as pure as Gold
And I've A Secret with Her that we've never told.
I'm going back to find Her,For I know she's waiting Still
There's A Heart of Gold awaiting for me Somewhere in those Hills

2.Then the Warden handed Him A letter faded gray,
Said,"Here's A Message for you Jim,It's two years old today".
With trembling Hands He read it,By the Prison Gate He died;
I'll ne'er forget the Message that the letter held inside.

Dear Jim,your Sweetheart passed away and left these lonely Hills
She's sleeping with your Secret in Her Heart
She said,"P lease tell my Prison Sweetheart that I'll wait for Him
Where Prison Gates can't hold Sweethearts apart".

SECOND CHORUS

Far beyond those Mountains,There's two Hearts,pure as Gold.
They're burried by the Mill where Lovers never stroll
There side by side they're sleeping,The Water Wheel is still
I know their Souls are happy,resting somewhere in those Hills

AS LONG AS I LIVE

Joe Miller-Vocal & Guitar
Newman Young-Vocal & Mandolin

I. It was easy said That night we parted
That we'd forget we had ever met
I have'nt forgotten, I wonder if you have
Or if your Heart is full of regret

CHORUS

As long as I Live,if it be one hour
Or if it be one hundred Years
I'll keep remembering for ever and ever
I'll Love you Dear as long as I Live

2.I never thought,that night we parted
That life without you would be this bad
It may sound funny,I don't want to forget you
The only Happiness I've ever had

SIDE TWO

PUT MY LITTLE SHOES AWAY

Joe Miller-Vocal and Lead Guitar
Lawrence Humphries-Vocal and Guitar
Newman Young-Mandolin

I.Now come bathe my forehead Mother,
For I'm growing very weak;
Let one drop of Water,Mother,
Fall upon my burning Cheek.
Tell my Loving little Playmates
That I never more shall Play,
Give them all my Toys,but Mother,
Put my little Shoes away.

CHORUS

You will do this Mother,Won't You,
Put my little Shoes away;
Give them all my Toys,but Mother,
Put my little Shoes away.

2.Santa Clause,He brought them to me
With A lot of other things,
And I think He brought an Angel
With A pair of Golden Wings.
Soon the Baby will be larger,
Then they'll fit His little Feet,
Won't He look so handsome Mother,
As He walks upon the Street.

WHO'LL BE TO BLAME

By Newman Young
Joe Miller-Vocal & Guitar
Newman Young-Vocal & Mandolin

I.The first time that I met You,
To me,You looked so sweet
And when You flashed those Eyes of Blue
My Heart skipped A Beat;
Now,I don't know what Fate has planned
I don't know what to do
But Mother Nature tries to say,
I'm falling in Love with You.

CHORUS

Who'll be to blame if I fall in Love with You
Who'll be to blame if You start to Love me too
I just can't resist Your Loving Eyes of Blue
Who'll be to blame if I fall in Love with You

2.I can't resist Your Loving Arms
That hold me close to You;
I can't resist Your pretty Lips
And Your Great big Eyes of Blue;
Your Eyes,Your Lips,Your Loving charms
They just won't let me be,
So,if Mother Nature takes Her Course,
I'm sure You can't blame me.

SWEET KITTY WELLS

Joe Miller-Vocal & Lead Guitar
Lawrence Humphries-Vocal & Guitar
Newman Young-Mandolin

- I. You ask dear Friends what makes me weep,
Why, like others, I'm not gay;
What makes the Tears flow down my Cheeks,
From early Morn 'Till close of Day
My Story, Comrads You shall hear
For in my Memory it dwells
'Twill cause you all to drop A Tear
O'er the Grave of my sweet Kitty Wells
2. I never shall forget the Day
That we together roamed the Dell,
I kissed Her Cheeks and named the Day
That I would Marry Kitty Wells.
But Death came to my Cabin Door
And took from me my Joy and Pride
And when I found She was no more
I laid my Banjo down and Cried.
3. I Often wish that I were Dead
And laid beside Her in the Tomb,
For the Sorrow that bows down my Head
Is silent in the Midnight Gloom.
The Springtime has no Charm for me,
Tho' Flowers are blooming in the Dell,
For that bright Form I do not see,
'Tis the Form of my sweet Kitty Wells

DON'T SAY GOODBYE IF YOU LOVE ME

Joe Miller-Vocal & Guitar
Newman Young-Vocal & Mandolin

- I. Oh' they tell me today you are going
Far away just to make You A Name
Oh' they tell me that you're discontented
And that you are searching for Fame.
CHORUS
Don't say goodbye if you Love me
For 'Twould make my poor Heart over flow
Kiss my Lips once ere you leave me
But don't say Goodbye when you go
2. Somehow I can't realize we're parting
I've grown use to having you near
The Strings in my Heart, Love are breaking
I can't say Goodbye to you Dear
3. Each night as I kneel by my Bedside
I will Pray one sweet Prayer just for You
I will ask of the Lord up in Heaven
To make all your Dreams, Dear come true

WHERE IS MY SAILOR BOY

(What Does The Deep Sea Say)
Joe Miller-Vocal and Lead Guitar
Lawrence Humphries-Vocal & Guitar
Newman Young-Mandolin

- I. Oh' where is my Sailor Boy
Oh' where is my Sailor Boy
He sleeps in the bottom of the deep Blue Sea
And Can't come back to me
I stand on the Beach alone
And gaze at the misty Blue
Deep Sea as you hold Him to your Breast
Does He mention my Name to you
FIRST CHORUS
Oh' what does the deep Sea say
Oh' what does the deep Sea say
It Moans, It Groans, it splashes and foams
And rolls on it's weary way
2. Oh' please tell me deep Sea
Is He sleeping peacefully
The Wind's from the North
Blowing icy Cold
Please keep Him warm for me
If only, my grieving Soul,
Some Token or Sign could find
If only, the Waves would show me where He sleeps
I'de leave this World behind
REPEAT FIRST CHORUS
3. A beautiful Rose, one Day,
I placed on the Crest of A Wave,
I said, "Take it please, and let it's petals fall
Above His Watery Grave".
The Driftwood I watched in Vain,
My Rose ne'er came back again
Oh' Waves take another Message to my Love
Saying, "I'll meet Him above".
LAST CHORUS
Oh' What does the deep Sea say
Oh' What does the deep Sea say
It guards and holds two Lovers that Sleep
And rolls on it's weary way
(By Charlie Monroe on Victor Records)

THE MAPLE ON THE HILL

Joe Miller-Vocal & Guitar
Newman Young-Vocal & Mandolin

- I. Near A quiet Country Village
Stood A Maple on the Hill
Where I sat with my Geneva long ago
While the Stars were shining brightly
We could hear the Whipporwills
as we sat beneath the Maple on the Hill
CHORUS
Don't forget me little Darling
When they lay me down to Die
Just one little wish, my Darling that I crave
As you linger there in sadness
Thinking, Darling of the past
Let your Teardrops kiss the Flowers on my Grave
2. We would sing Love songs together
When the Birds had gone to Rest
We would listen to the Murmur of the Rills
Will you Love me little Darling
As you did those Stary nights
When we sat beneath the Maple on the Hill
3. I will soon be with the Angels
On that bright and peaceful Shore
Even now, I hear them coming O'er the Rills
So, goodbye my little Darling,
It is time for us to part
I must leave you and the Maple on the Hill

BEFORE I MET YOU

Joe Miller-Vocal & Guitar
Newman Young-Vocal & Mandolin

- I. I thought I had seen pretty Girls in my time
But that was before I met you
I never saw one I wanted for mine
But that was before I met you
CHORUS
I thought I was swinging the World by the Tail
I thought I could never be Blue
I thought I'd been kissed and I thought I'd been Loved
But that was before I met you
2. I wanted to ramble and always be Free
But that was before I met you.
I said that no Woman could ever hold me
But that was before I met you.
3. They tell me I must reap just what I have sown,
But Darling I hope that's not true,
For once I made plans about living alone
But that was before I met you.

YOUNG'S BREAKDOWN

By Newman Young
Instrumental
Newman Young Mandolin
Joe Miller Guitar

LITHO IN U.S.A. 