LONESOME VALLEY
A Collection of American Folk Music
Sung by Pete Seeger, Bess Lomax, Butch Hawes, Cisco Houston, Tom Glazer, Woody Guthrie, Lee Hays

Down In The Valley, The Rambler, Arthritis Blues, On Top Of Old Smoky,
Lonesome Traveler, Blackeyed Suzie, Sowing On The Mountain

Instruments: Mandolin, Banjo, Guitars, Fiddle

FA 2010
FOLKWAYS RECORDS & SERVICE CORP. New York 36
LONESOME VALLEY
A COLLECTION OF AMERICAN FOLK MUSIC

DOWN IN THE VALLEY

DOWN IN THE VALLEY,
VALLEY SO LOW,
HANG YOUR HEAD OVER,
HEAR THE WIND BLOW.

CHORUS: HEAR THE WIND BLOW LOVE,
HEAR THE WIND BLOW,
HANG YOUR HEAD OVER,
HEAR THE WIND BLOW.

ROSES LOVE SUNSHINE,
VIOLETS LOVE DEW,
ANGELS IN HEAVEN,
KNOW I LOVE YOU.

CHORUS: KNOW I LOVE YOU, LOVE,
KNOW I LOVE YOU,
ANGELS IN HEAVEN,
KNOW I LOVE YOU.

IF YOU DON’T LOVE ME,
LOVE WHOM YOU PLEASE,
THROW YOUR ARMS ’ROUND ME,
GIVE MY HEART EASE.

CHORUS: GIVE MY HEART EASE, LOVE,

THE RAMBLER

WELL I DON'T MIND MARRYIN',
BUT I CAN'T STAND SETTLIN' DOWN,
I DON'T MIND MARRYIN',
BUT LORD, SETTLIN' DOWN!
GONNA ACT LIKE A PREACHER,
SO I CAN RIDE FROM TOWN TO TOWN.

I'D LIKE TO BE YOUR SIDE-TRACK,
BUT TILL YOUR MAIN LINE COMES,
I'D LIKE TO BE YOUR SIDE-TRACK,
BUT TILL YOUR MAIN LINE COMES,
I CAN DO MORE SWITCHING,
THAN YOUR MAIN LINE EVER DONE.

WHAT MAKES THAT ROOSTER
CROW AT THE BREAK OF DAY?
WHAT MAKES THAT ROOSTER
CROW AT THE BREAK OF DAY?
TO LET THE LITTLE DOG KNOW
THAT THE BIG DOG'S ON HIS WAY.

ARTHRITIS BLUES

WELL I WENT TO THE DOCTOR, THE DOCTOR
LOOKED SAD,
WELL HE LOOKED IN HIS BOOK AND HE TOLD
ME WHAT I HAD,
ALL KINDS OF TROUBLE WILL FIND YOU SOME­HOW.
Arthritis is a thing to miss,
It will leave you walkin' with a double-twist,
Well it's all kinds of trouble will find you somehow.

You can't stand up and you can't lay down,
You can't sit in the chair, you can't roll on the ground,
Well it's all kinds of trouble will find you somehow.

Gin, rum, and whiskey will ease the pain,
Wake up in the morning and it's all back again,
It's all kinds of trouble will find you somehow.

You can drive it away with the sweet applejack,
Wake up in the morning and it's squatting on your back,
Well it's all kind of trouble will find you somehow.

Doctor, doctor, doctor, get your X-ray machine,
Well it feels so good, just about like morphine,
Well it's all kinds of trouble will find you somehow.

When you get to heaven, tell the judge for me,
I've had sixteen years of the third degree,
Well it's all kinds of trouble will find you somehow.

If I live to be forty-three,
You'll find me runnin' like a model '71,
Well it's all kinds of trouble will find you somehow.

Chorus:

POLLY WOLLY DOODLE

Went down south for to see my Sal,
Sing Polly wolly doodle all day,
My Sal she is a pretty gal,
Sing Polly wolly doodle all day.

Chorus: Fare thee well, fare thee well,
Fare thee well, my fairie fae,
For I'm off to Louisiana
For to see my Susie anna
Singing Polly wolly doodle all day.

Grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track,
Sing Polly wolly doodle all day,
Pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack,
Sing Polly wolly doodle all day.

Chorus:

Behind the barn down on my knees,
Sing Polly wolly doodle all day,
I thought I heard a chicken sneeze,
Sing Polly wolly doodle all day.

Chorus:

He sneezed so hard with the whooping cough,
Sing Polly wolly doodle all day,
He sneezed his head and tail right off,
Sing Polly wolly doodle all day.

Chorus:

Peanut sittin' on a railroad track,
Waiting for his supper,
Long came the two-fifteen,
Toot-toot, peanut butter.

Chorus:

LONESOME TRAVELER

I am a lonely and a lonesome traveler
I've been traveling on.

I traveled here and then I traveled yonder (3)
I've been traveling on.

Traveled in the mountain, traveled down in the valley (3)
I've been traveling on.

Well, I traveled cold and then I traveled hungry (3)
Well, I've been traveling on.

I traveled with the rich; traveled with the poor (3)
I've been traveling on.
ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOING TO STOP ALL MY TRAVELING (3)
STOP ALL MY TRAVELING AROUND
I'M GOING TO KEEP RIGHT ON TRAVELING ON THE ROAD TO FREEDOM (3)
GOING TO KEEP RIGHT ON TRAVELING ON
ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY
ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY,
ALL COVERED WITH SNOW,
I LOST MY TRUE LOVER,
FROM A-COURTIN' TOO SLOW.
A-COURTIN' IS PLEASURE,
BUT PARTIN' IS SAD;
AND A FALSE-HEARTED LOVER
IS WORSE THAN A THIEF.
A THIEF WILL BUT ROB YOU
OF ALL THAT YOU SAVE;
AND A FALSE-HEARTED LOVER
WILL SEND YOU TO YOUR GRAVE.
YOUR GRAVE WILL DECAY YOU
AND TURN YOU TO DUST;
NOT A GIRL IN TEN THOUSAND
THAT A POOR BOY CAN TRUST.
SHE'LL HUG YOU, SHE'LL KISS YOU,
AND TELL YOU MORE LIES,
THAN THE CROSS TIES IN A RAILROAD
OR THE STARS IN THE SKY.
ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY,
I WENT THERE TO WEEP,
A FALSE-HEARTED LOVER
IS WORSE THAN A THIEF.

COYBOY WALTZ
"...AN OLD TIME WALTZ NUMBER, THEN
A TWOSTEP, A FOXTROT, AND A SQUARE,
AND ANOTHER WALTZ, A ROUND DANCE,
AND A RAGTIME, AND ANOTHER SQUARE.
I USED TO ALWAYS PLAY RANCH DANCE
TUNES IN THIS ORDER." WOODY GUTHRIE

BLACK EYED SUZIE

I LOVE MY WIFE, I LOVE MY BABY,
I LOVE MY BISCUITS SOPPED IN GRAVY,
HEY, PRETTY LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE (3)
ALL I NEED TO MAKE ME HAPPY,
TWO LITTLE KIDS TO CALL ME PAPPY,
HEY, PRETTY LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE (3)

ONE NAMED TOM, THE OTHER NAMED DAVY,
ONE LIKES SOP THE OTHER LIKES GRAVY,
HEY, PRETTY LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE (3)

UP THE RIVER ACROSS THE CREEK,
I DON'T GET A LETTER BUT ONCE A WEEK,
HEY, PRETTY LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE (3)

UP THE CREEK ACROSS THE WATER,
SOME OLD MAN'S GONNA LOSE HIS DAUGHTER,
HEY, PRETTY LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE (3)

FIFTEEN CENTS, A DOLLAR AND A QUARTER,
HEY, OLD MAN YOU'RE GONNA LOSE YOUR DAUGHTER,
HEY, PRETTY LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE (3)

THE... BOYS WENT HUCKLEBERRY PICKIN',
THE BOYS GOT DRUNK AND SUZIE GOT A LICKIN',
HEY, PRETTY LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE (3)

TWO OLD MAIDS SITTING IN THE SAND,
EACH ONE WISHING THE OTHER WAS A MAN,
HEY, PRETTY LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE (3)
BLACK EYED SUZIE'S ABOUT HALF GROWN,
SHE JUMPS ON A MAN LIKE A DOG ON A
BONE,
HEY, PRETTY LITTLE BLACK EYED SUZIE (3)

SONG ON THE MOUNTAIN

SOWING THE MOUNTAIN,
REAPING IN THE VALLEY (3)
YOU'RE GONNA REAP JUST WHAT YOU SOW.

GOD GAVE NOAH
THE RAINBOW SIGN (3)
IT WON'T BE WATER, BUT FIRE NEXT TIME.

WON'T BE WATER
BUT FIRE NEXT TIME (3)
GOD GAVE NOAH THAT RAINBOW SIGN.

SONG ON THE MOUNTAIN
REAPING IN THE VALLEY (3)
YOU'RE GONNA REAP JUST WHAT YOU SOW.

THESE SELECTIONS WERE CHOSEN FROM
VARIOUS ACETATE SCRAP'S LEFT AMONG
THE SINGERS AND OTHERS AND USUALLY
REPRESENT 'SECOND' TAKES BECAUSE OF
SLIPS OR MISTAKES. HOWEVER, AFTER
THESE MANY YEARS (6), ON RE-HEARING,
THE 'SPIRIT' OF THE PERFORMANCES
WAS SO GOOD THAT FOLKWAYS FELT THAT
IT WOULD BE A SHAME NOT TO HAVE ITS
MANY FRIENDS HEAR THEM.
LONESOME VALLEY

SIDE 1

Band 1. DOWN IN THE VALLEY
Pete Seeger, Bass Lomax,
Tom Glazer, Butch Hawes

Band 2. THE RAMBLER
Cisco Houston

Band 3. ARTHRITIS BLUES
(Butch Hawes)
Butch Hawes and Group

Band 4. POLLY WOLLY DOODLE ALL DAY
Pete Seeger, Bass Lomax,
Tom Glazer, Butch Hawes

Custom mended by Plastylite
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LONESOME VALLEY

SIDE II
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Band 1. LONESOME TRAVELER (Leo Hays)
Lee Hays, Pete Seeger, Dock Hale, Bob Deffes

Holly Wood, Ben Langrow, Burt Howes

Band 2. ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY
Cisco Houston

Band 3. BLACK EYED SUZIE
Pete Seeger and Group

Band 4. COWBOY WALTZ (Woody Guthrie)
Instr., Woody Guthrie and Group

Band 5. SOWING ON THE MOUNTAIN
(Woody Guthrie)
Cisco Houston and Woody Guthrie
Custom molded by Piastriutis