

Folk Song Fake Book

File	Title	File	Title
1264	A Greeting Round	1328	Mary Ann
1309	A Shaker Hymn	1262	Mary Had a Baby
1342	All My Trials	1271	Music Alone Shall Live
1367	All the Pretty Horses	1331	Must I Go Bound?
1352	America the Beautiful	1358	Must I Then?
1256	Are You Sleeping?	1257	My Horses Ain't Hungry
1348	Arkansas Boys	1284	Nine Hundred Miles
1319	Barbara Allen	1272	Old Abram Brown
1299	Bim-Bom	1345	Old Blue
1334	Bonavista Harbor	1259	Old Joe Clarke
1326	Brown's Ferry Blues	1332	Oleana
1312	Coffee Grows on White Oak Trees	1333	Pack Up Your Sorrows
1366	Come All Thee Fair and Tender Maids	1288	Pretty Boy Floyd
1320	Copper Kettle	1297	Pretty Maid, Come Along
1266	Creole Lullaby	1267	Pretty Saro
1270	Daily Growing	1258	Rosa
1361	Did You Go To the Barney?	1280	Scarborough Fair
1317	Didn't My Lord Deliver Daniel?	1281	Shady Grove
1290	Done Laid Around	1344	Single Girl
1273	Doney Gal	1293	Souling Song
1305	Early One Morning	1360	Stewball
1295	East Virginia	1349	Take This Hammer
1263	Every Night When the Sun Goes In	1255	Tell Old Bill
1359	Four Cornfields	1301	The Banks of the Ohio
1351	Gallows Pole	1323	The Blues Ain't Nohin' But a Good Man
1318	Gentle Johnny My Jingalo	1261	The Cherry Tree Carol
1283	Geordie	1364	The Crow on the Cradle
1365	Goin' to Boston	1276	The Days of 49
1265	Going to the Fair	1347	The Golden Vanity
1324	Good Morning Captain	1279	The Great Silkie
1268	Green Grow the Rashes, O!	1298	The Grey Goose
1368	Green Grow the Rashes, O!	1289	The Joy of Love
1314	Havah Nagilah	1285	The Juniper Tree
1274	Hey Lolee	1335	The Keeper Would A Hunting Go
1307	Hopsha Diri	1291	The Rock Island Line
1337	I Cannot Go With You	1339	The Song of Wandering Aengus
1362	I Know Where I'm Going	1306	The Three Ravens
1300	I Never Will Marry	1286	The Tortilla Vendor
1341	I Once Had a Sweetheart	1303	The Water is Wide
1343	I Ride an Old Paint	1350	The Woman's Lament
1363	I'm A Rambler	1325	Things About Goin My Way
1311	I'm Going Down the Road Feeling Bad	1353	Three Crow
1329	Jamaica Farewell	1304	Times are Getting Hard, Boys
1308	Jenny Jenkins	1356	Twelve Gates to the City
1277	Jim Randall, My Son	1336	Tzena, Tzena
1316	Joe Hill	1310	Waltzing Matilda
1330	John B	1327	Water Come To Me Eye
1282	Johnny Has Gone for a Soldier	1275	When First Unto This Country
1313	Joshua Fit the Battle of Jericho	1315	When That I Was a Little Tiny Boy
1355	Just See My Grave is Kept Clean	1357	Where Have All the Flowers Gone?
1287	Let Me Fly	1338	While I Was Dancing
1260	Little Maggie	1278	Winter
1354	Lolly Too Dum	1346	Worried Man Blues
1269	Lonesome Traveler	1302	Zum Gali Gali
1340	Look Down		

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Forward by the Editor

By definition, a “folk song” is one that has been handed down from generation to generation. In most cases, we do not know the original author. However, it is quite apparent that most of the lyrics were written not by poets, lyricists, or musicians – but by average people of the day and age in which they were written.

Compiling, editing and notating this particular book was, for me, a journey like no other. What started as excitement was quickly deflated as I began typing in the lyrics to these pieces. Sexism, racism and violence abound throughout the stories as if they were as acceptable as church on Sunday.

After finishing the first few pieces I began to struggle with my own conscience, and was not sure how to proceed. Would I notate music only and leave the lyrics out - or re-write the lyrics to 109 songs? Initially I chose to type in all the lyrics as written and return later to edit them. The process was not only comical, but at times infuriating and painful as well.

By the time I finished notating the last song in this book, I realized I had gained an understanding of our American history that no textbook or teacher had ever given me. To hear the actual people of their day describe their attitudes and opinions through this type of storytelling was an eye-opener. I was humbled at the glimpse into the mindset of the average American as our country began to take shape.

On the other hand I felt a tremendous sense of pride in the knowledge that we as a people have come so far in just over 200 years. And with that came a renewed hope in our future.

I felt it important to pass on not only the music, but also what is perhaps the most realistic interpretation of our American history ever written – the lyrics and stories which came, unedited, from the people themselves. I hope you will enjoy and learn from these folk songs as much as I have.

Rhonda Bradley