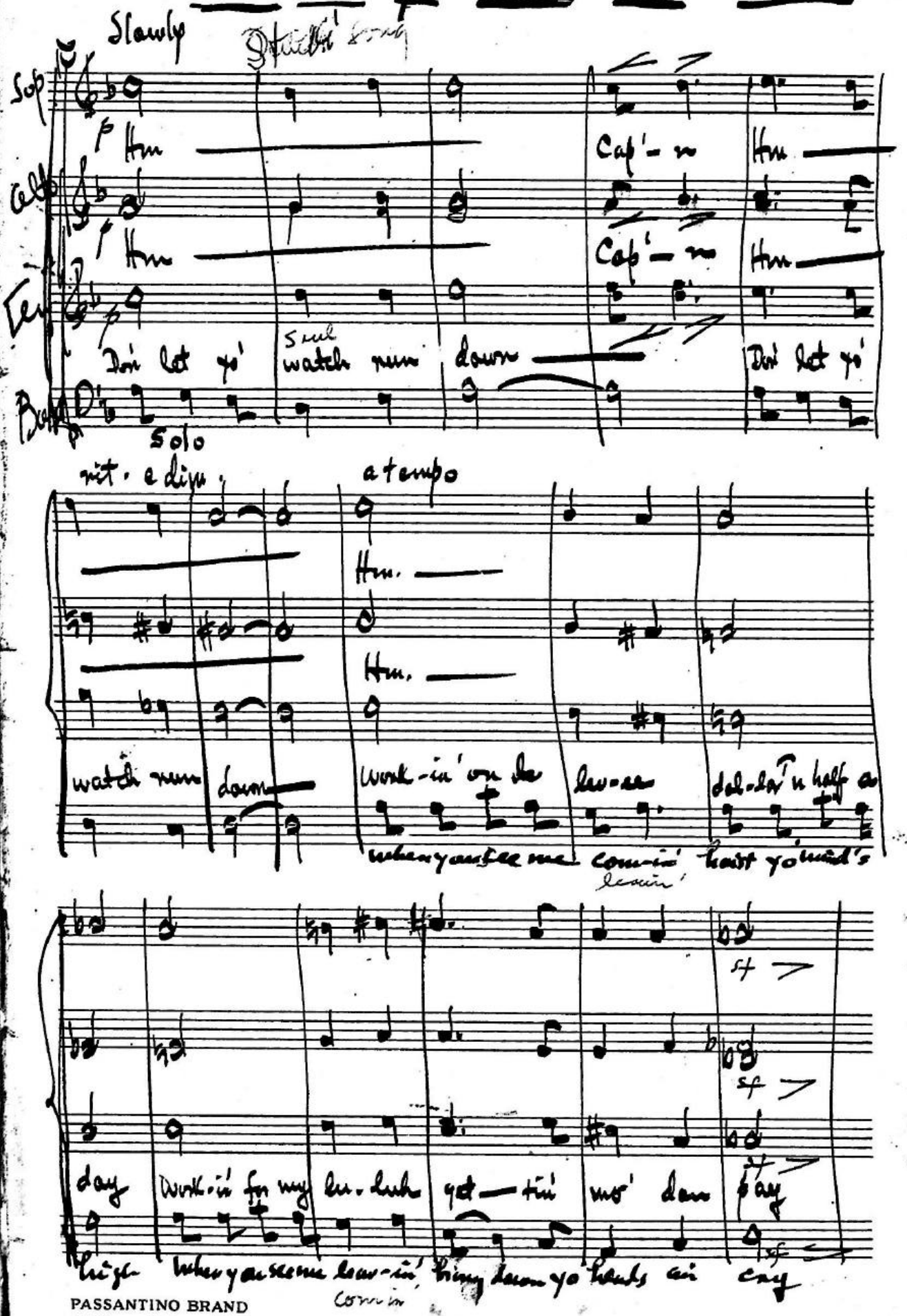
Don't Let yo' Watch num Down



PASSANTINO BRAND
12 Line - Octavo Nº 5

Little faster

cap'-n Hm

f Don' let yo'

Cap'-n Hm.

Cap'-n Get in mo' dan pay

Brown-skins Hangdown yo'heads an' cry — Fine

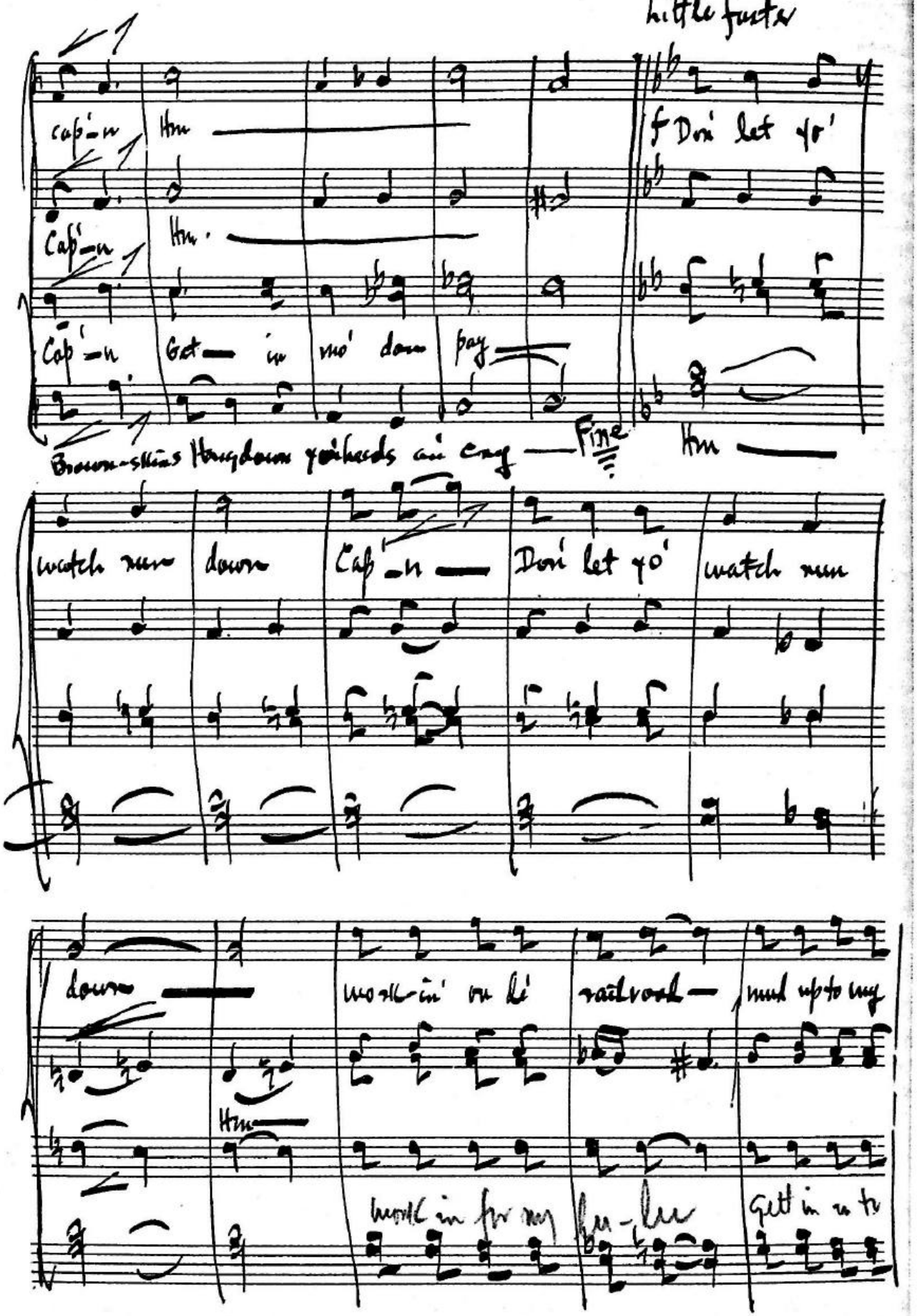
Hm

watch run down Cap'-n — Don' let yo' watch run

down — work-in' on de railroad — mud up to my

Hm

work in for my fu-lu Gett in to



knees — work-in' for my lu-luh She's a hard ole

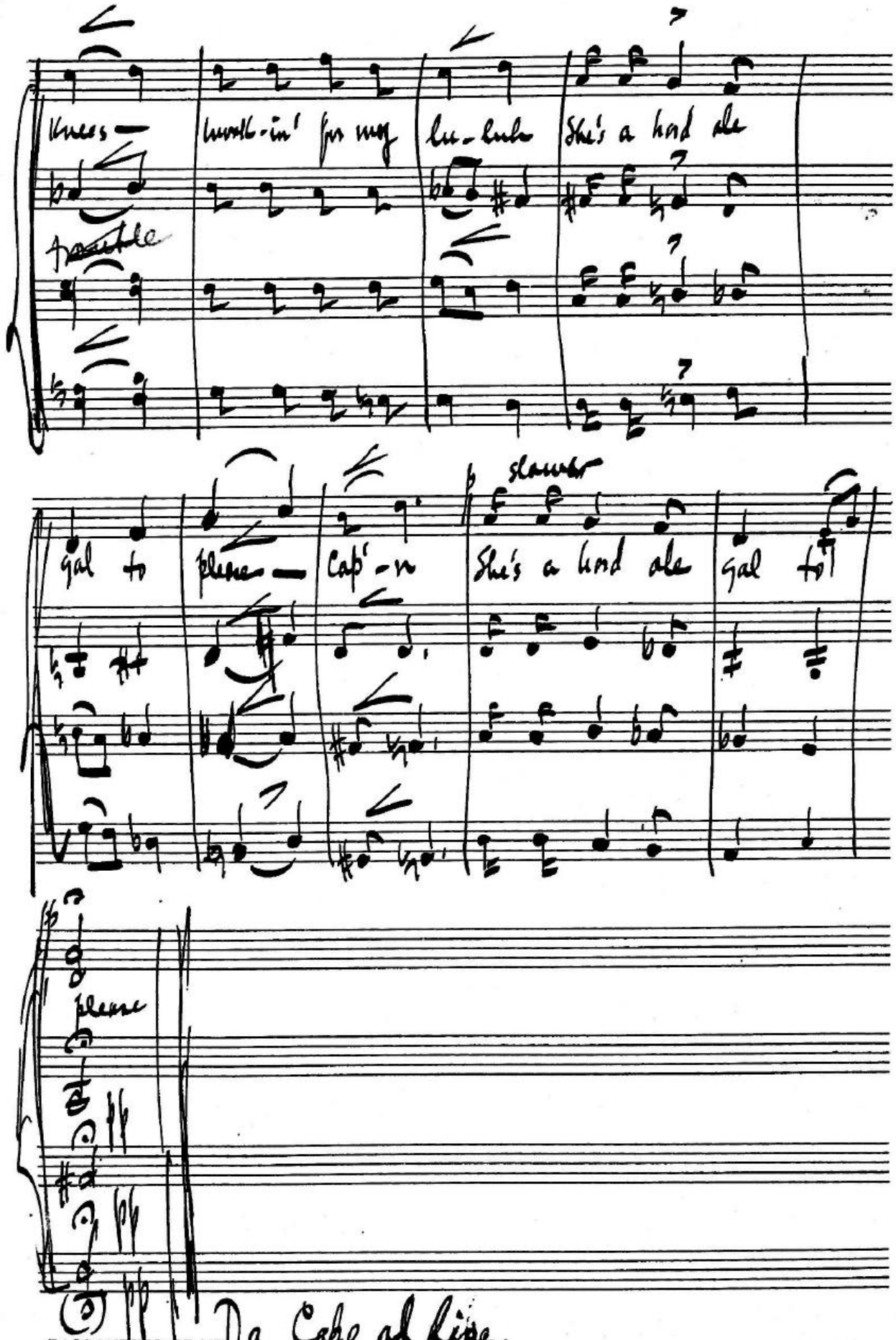
trouble

gal to please — Cap'-n She's a hard ole gal to

slower

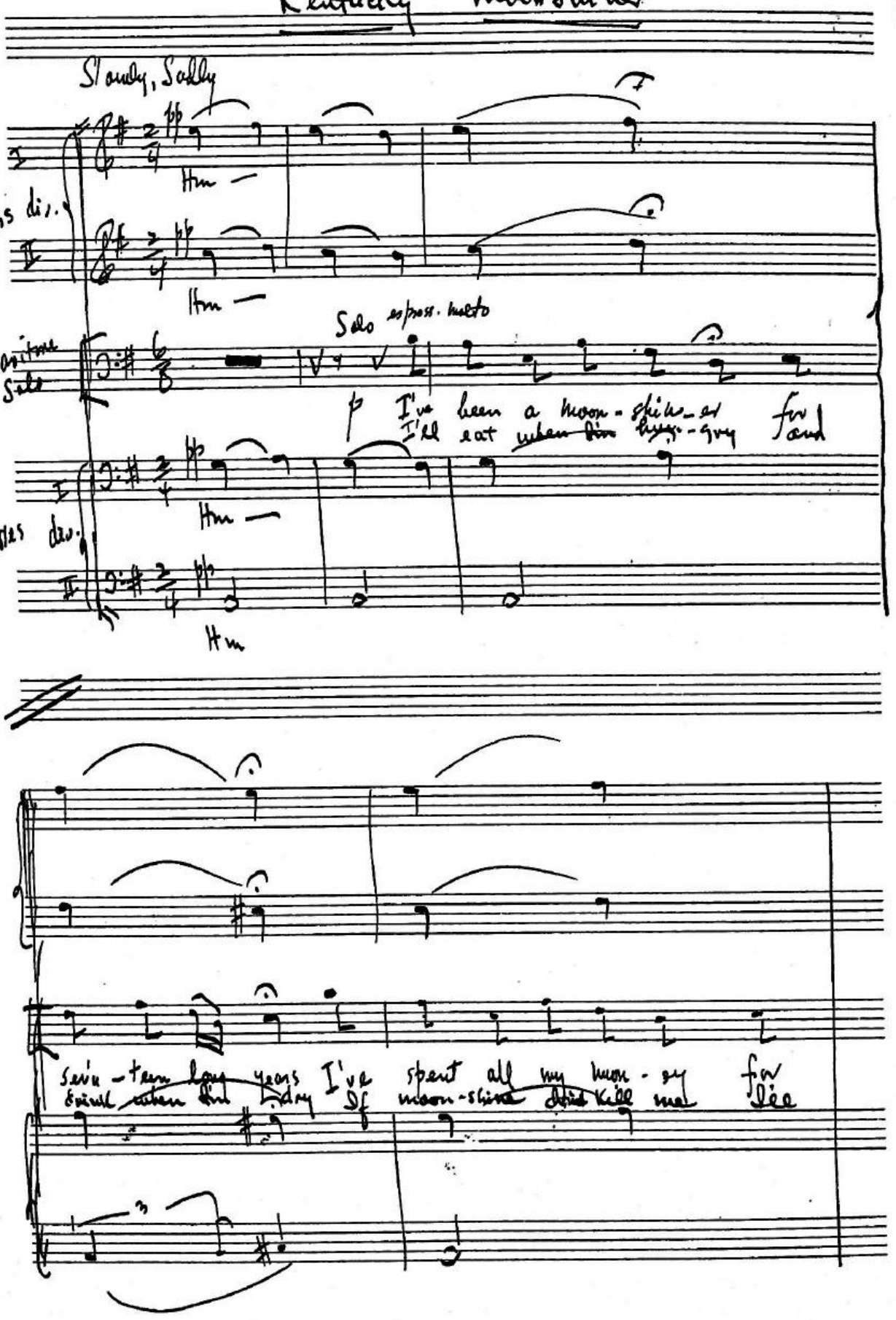
please

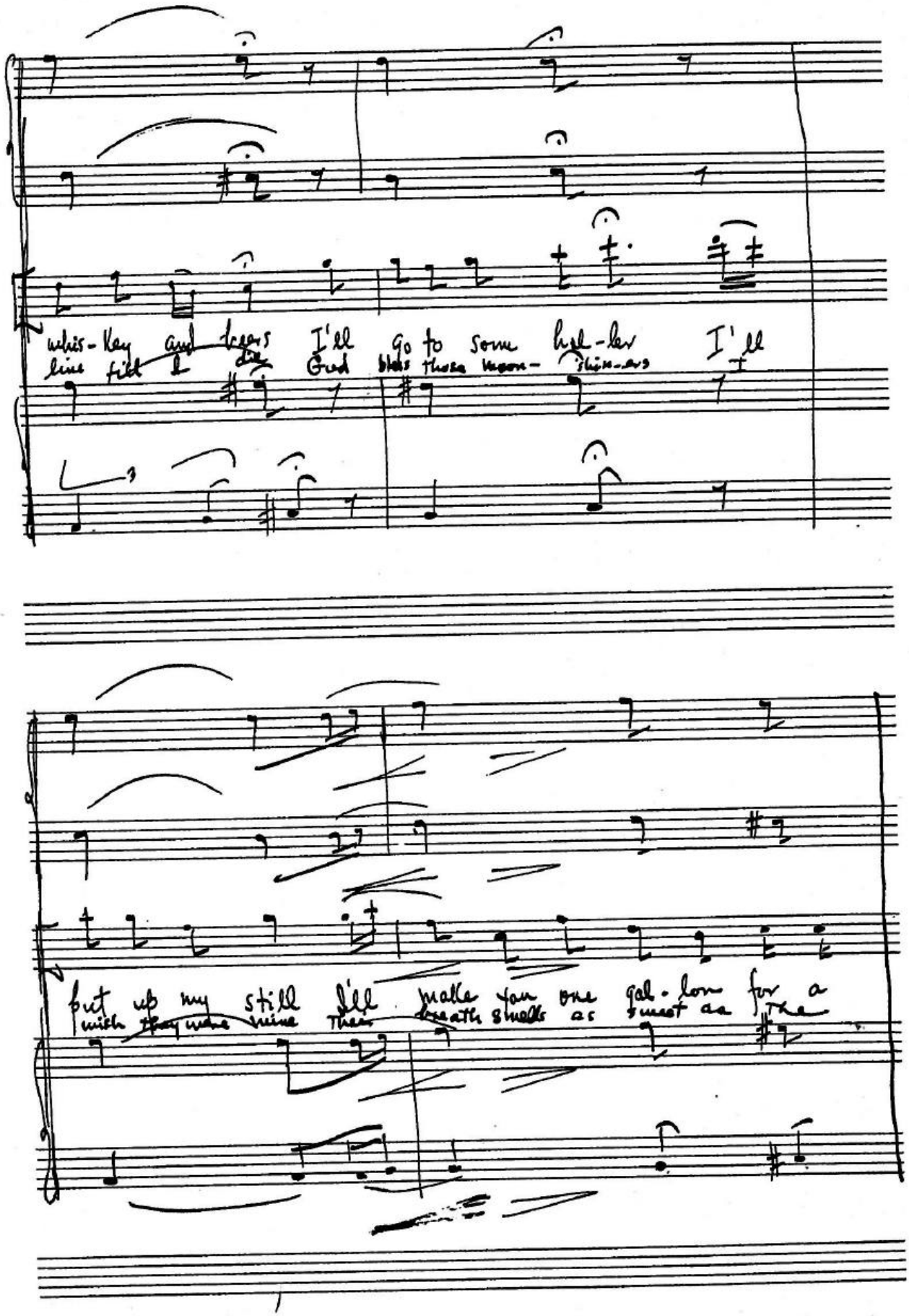
Da Capo al fine.

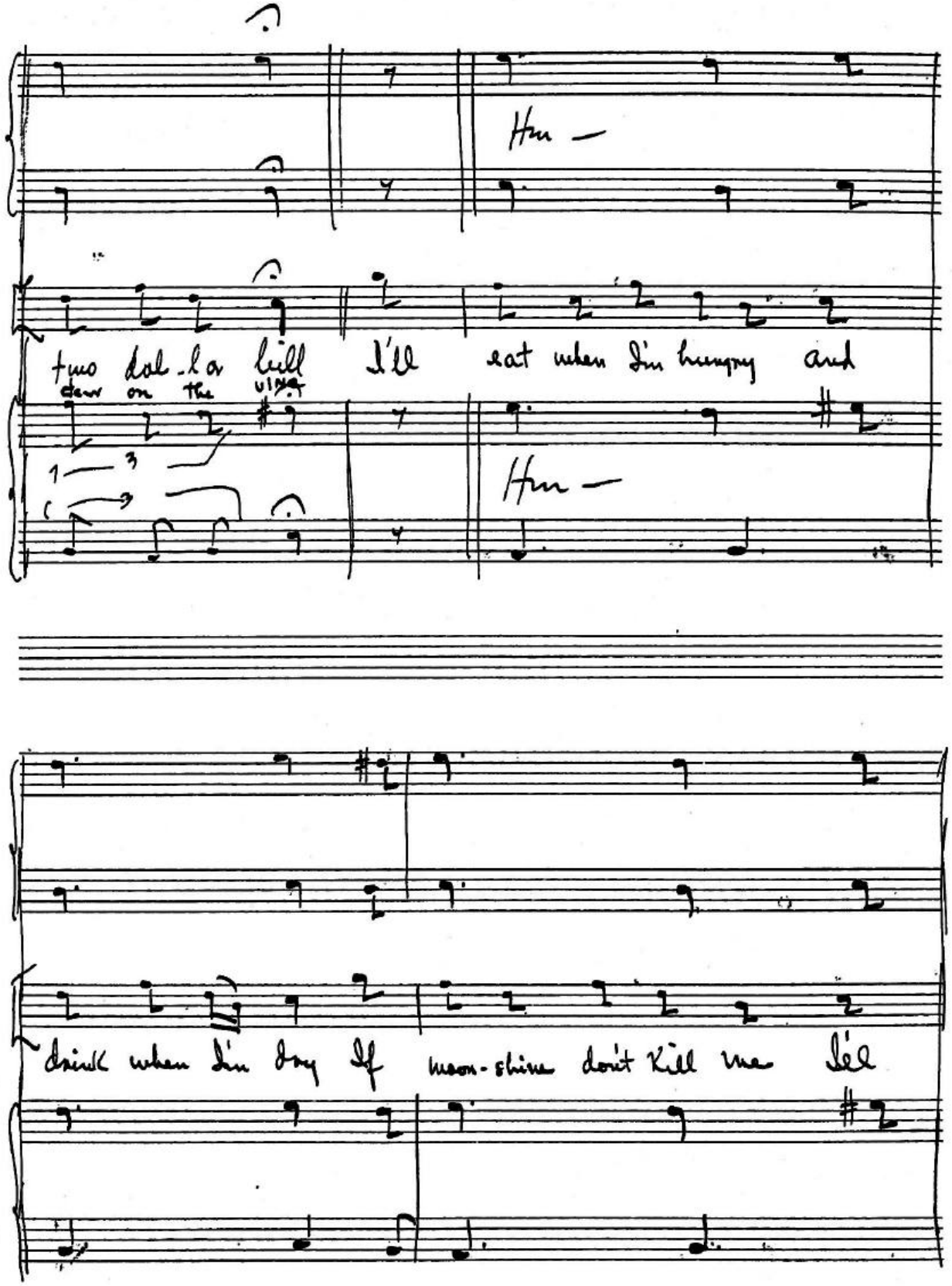


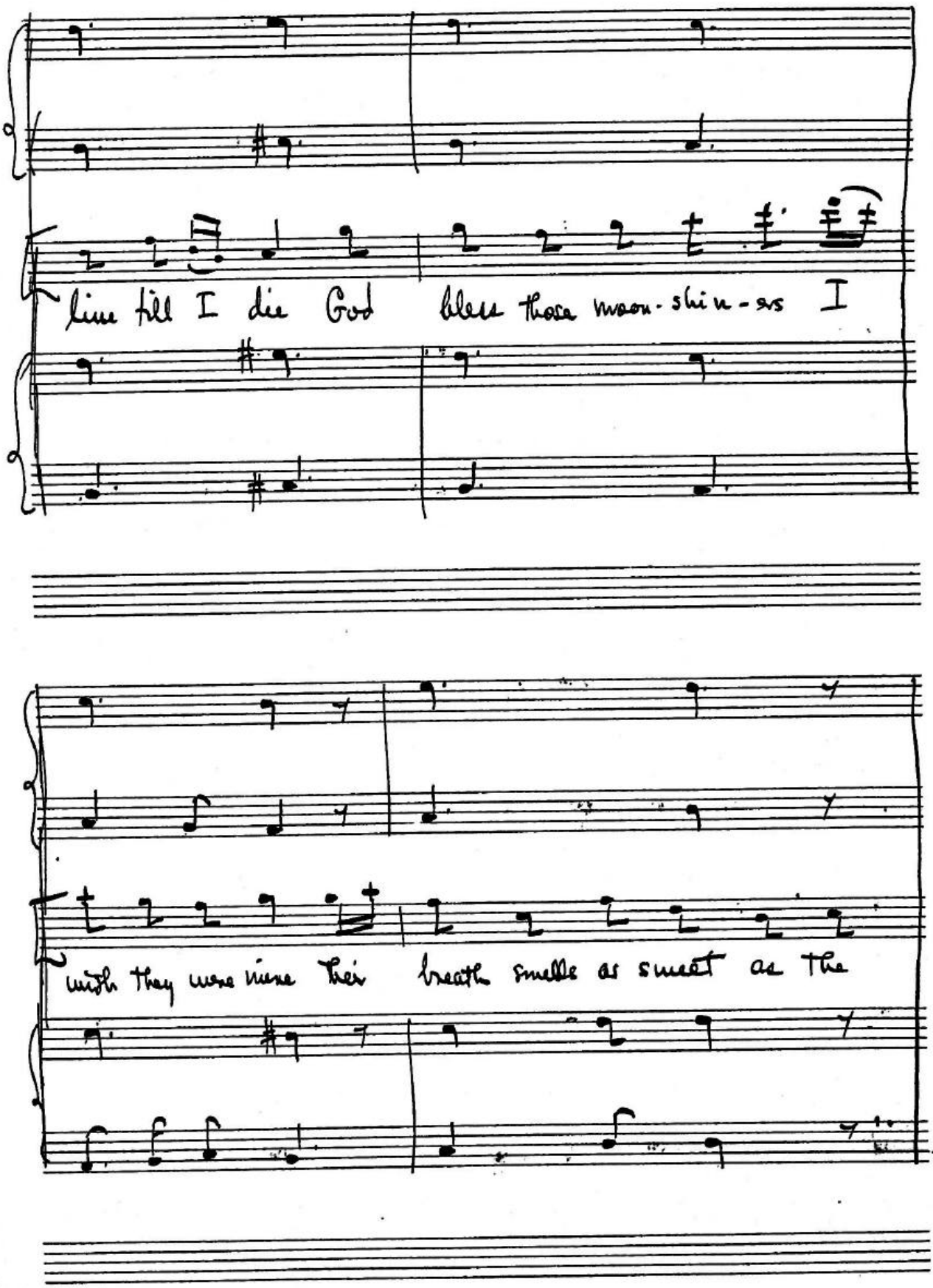
PASSANTINO BRAND
12 Line - Octavo Nº 5

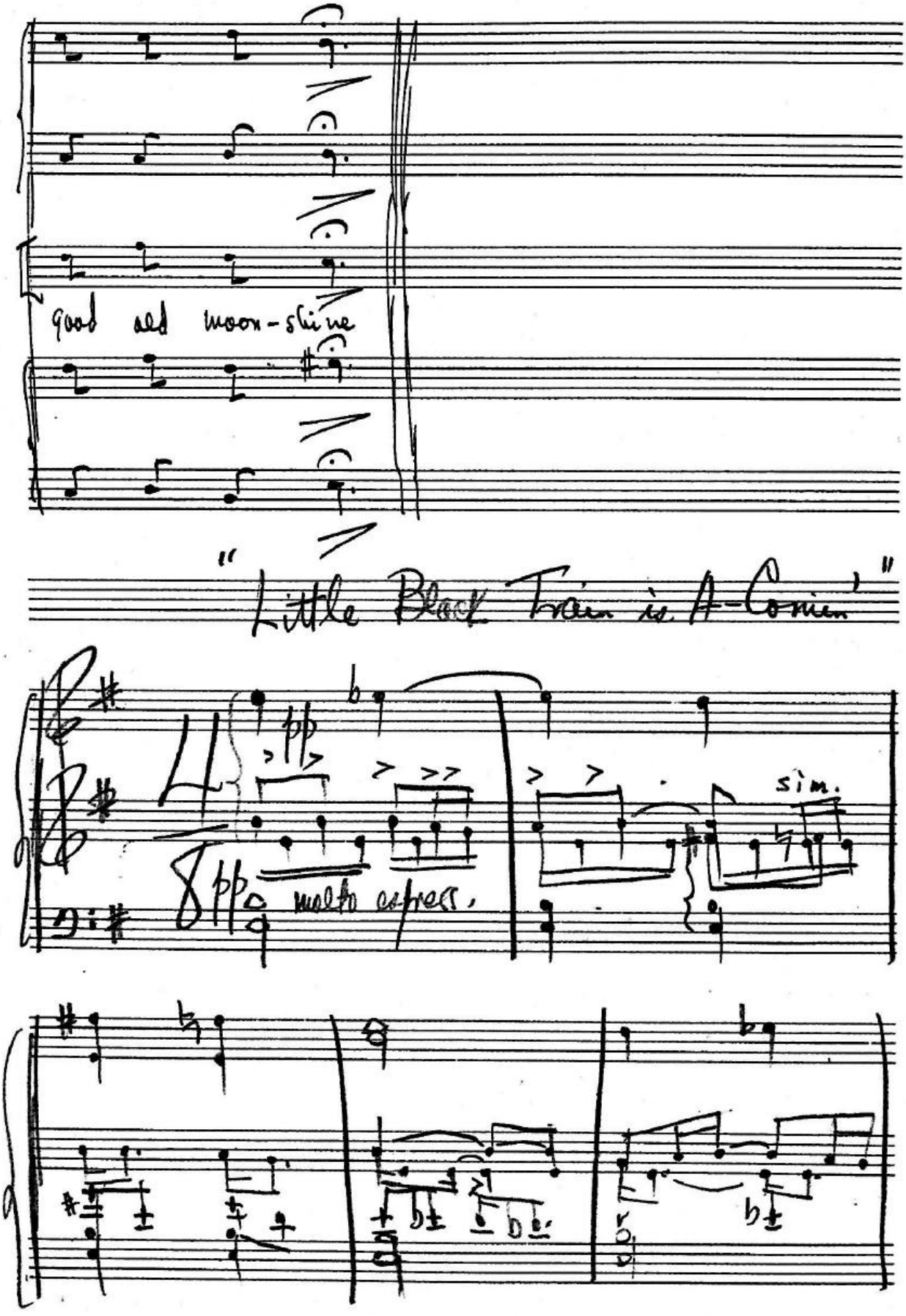
Kentucky Moonshiner

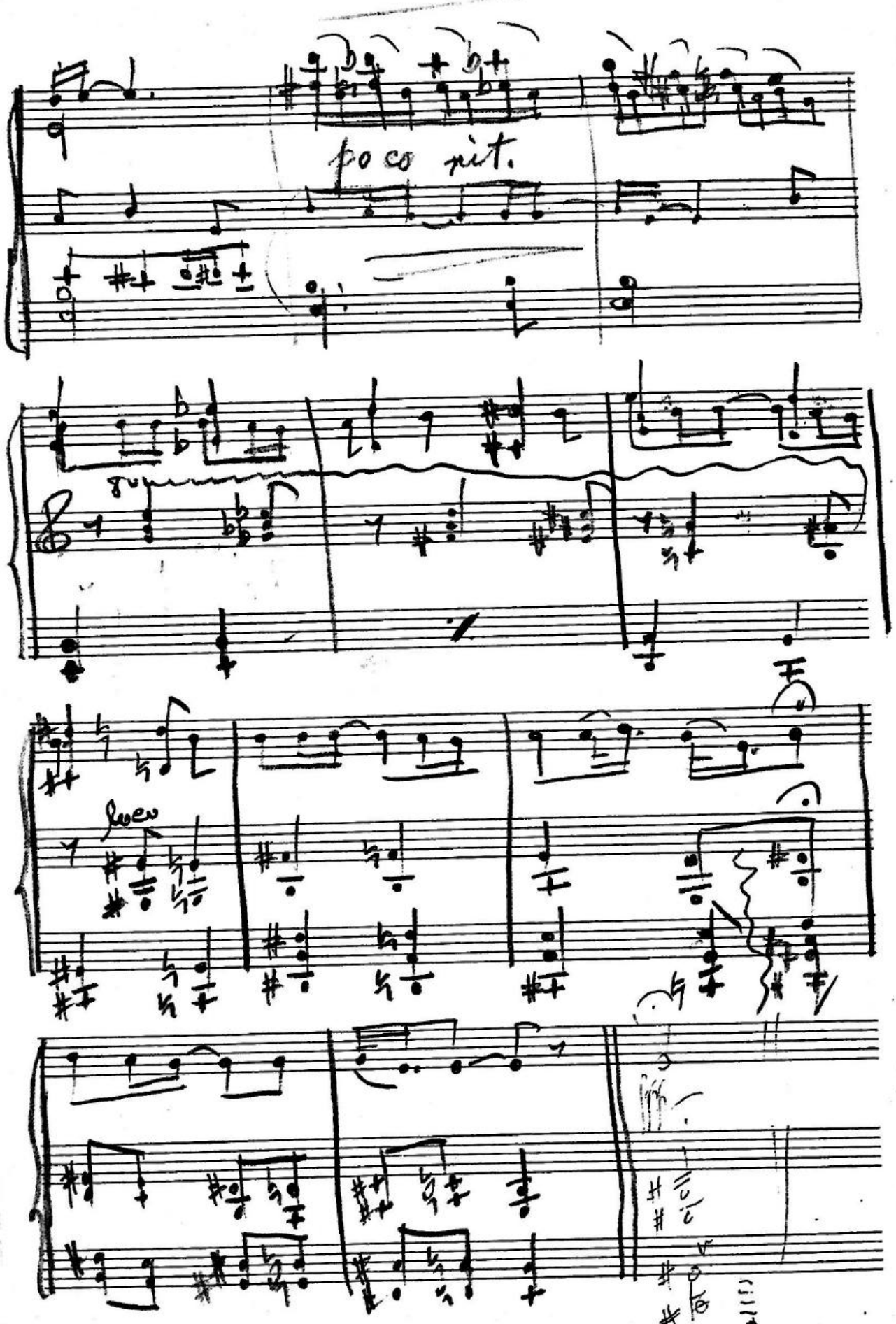


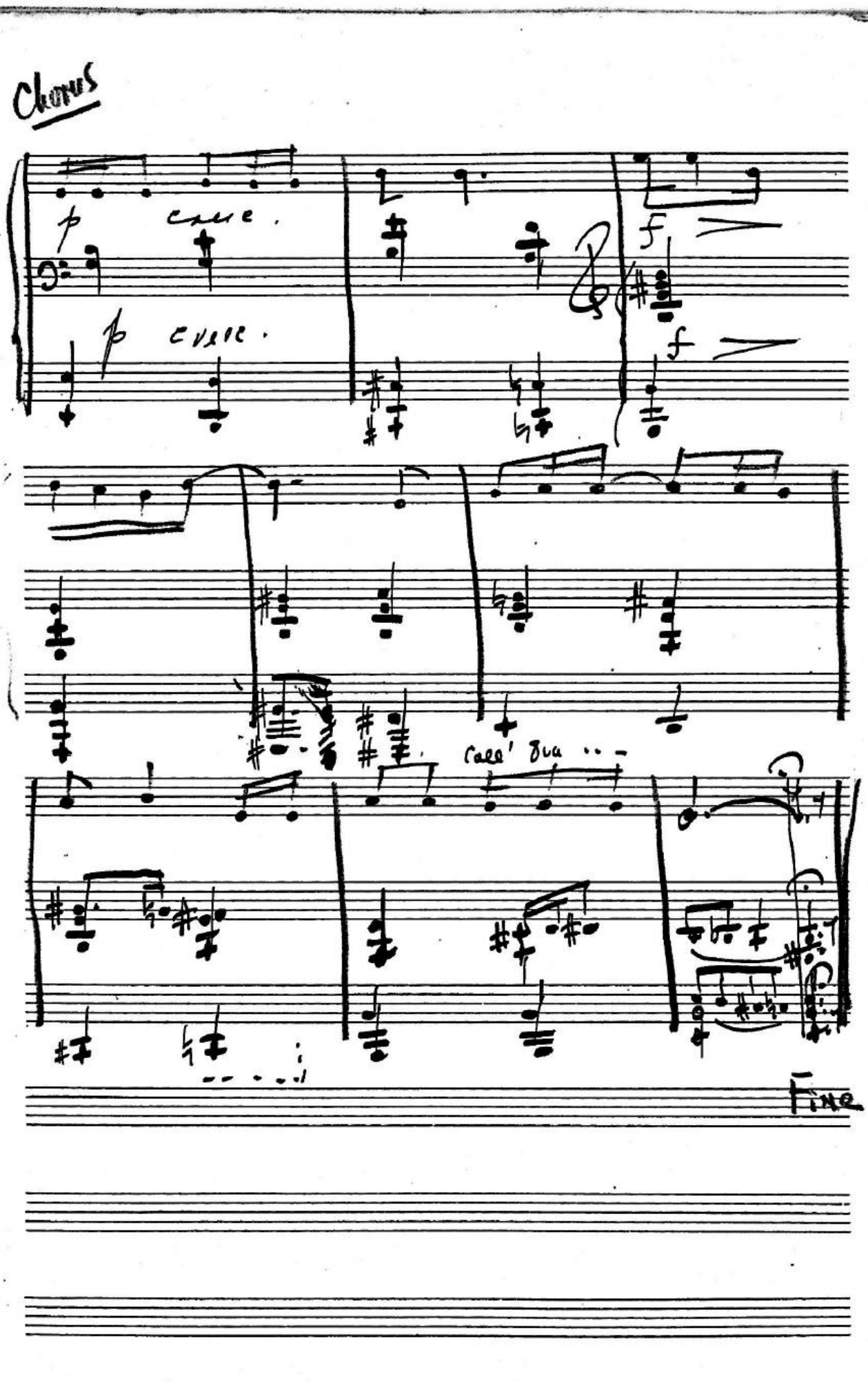

whis-key and tears I'll go to some high-ler
line till I die God bless those moon-shin-ers I'll
put up my still I'll make you one gal-lon for a
with they wine mine their breath smells as sweet as The


Hm —
two dol-lar bill I'll eat when I'm hungry and
clear on the wing
Hm —
drink when I'm dry If moon-shine don't kill me I'll


line till I die God bless those moon-shin-ers I
with they were mine their breath smells as sweet as the

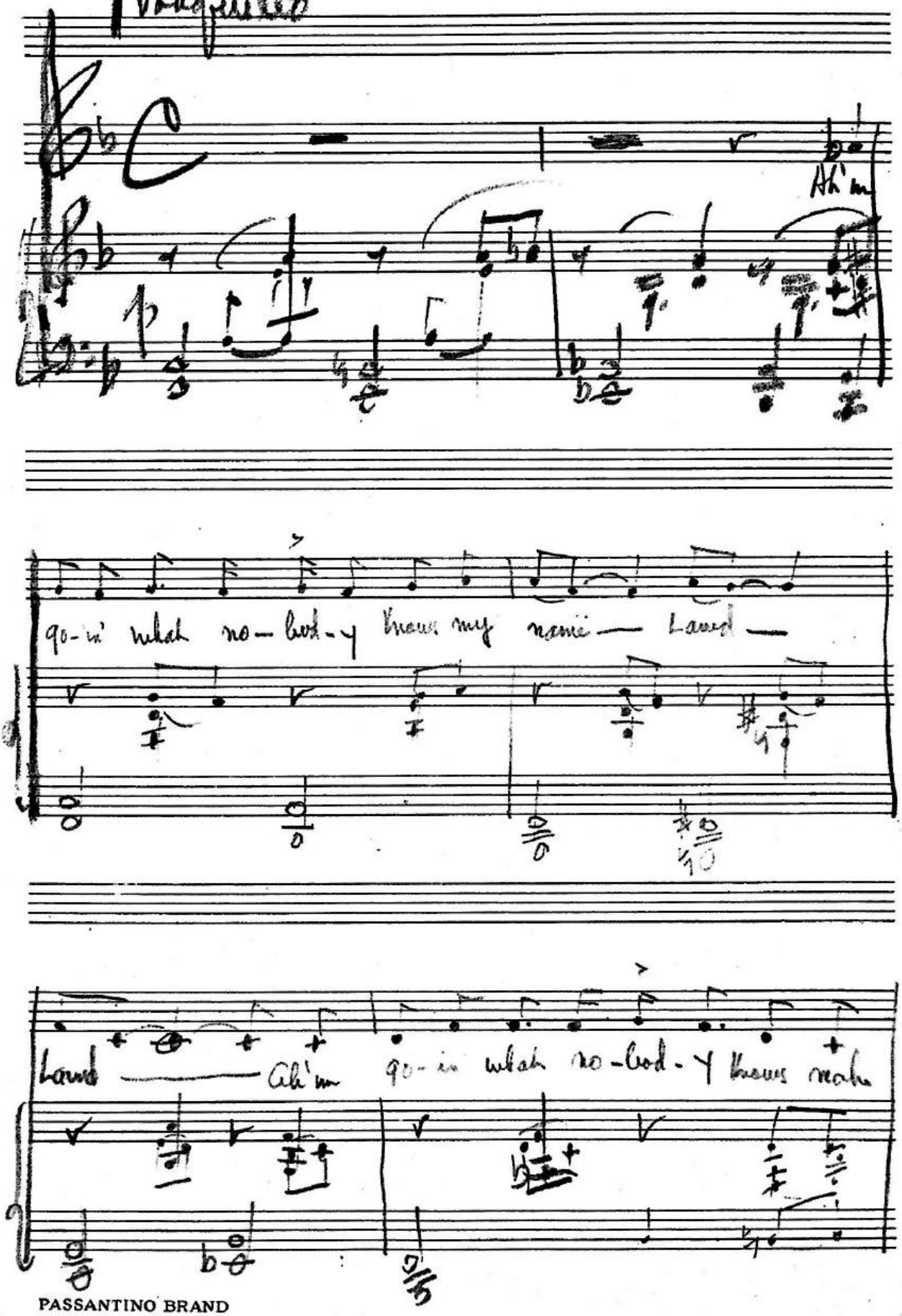

good old moon-shine
" Little Black Train is A-Comin' "
pp
molto espress.
sim.


poco più.
8va
loco

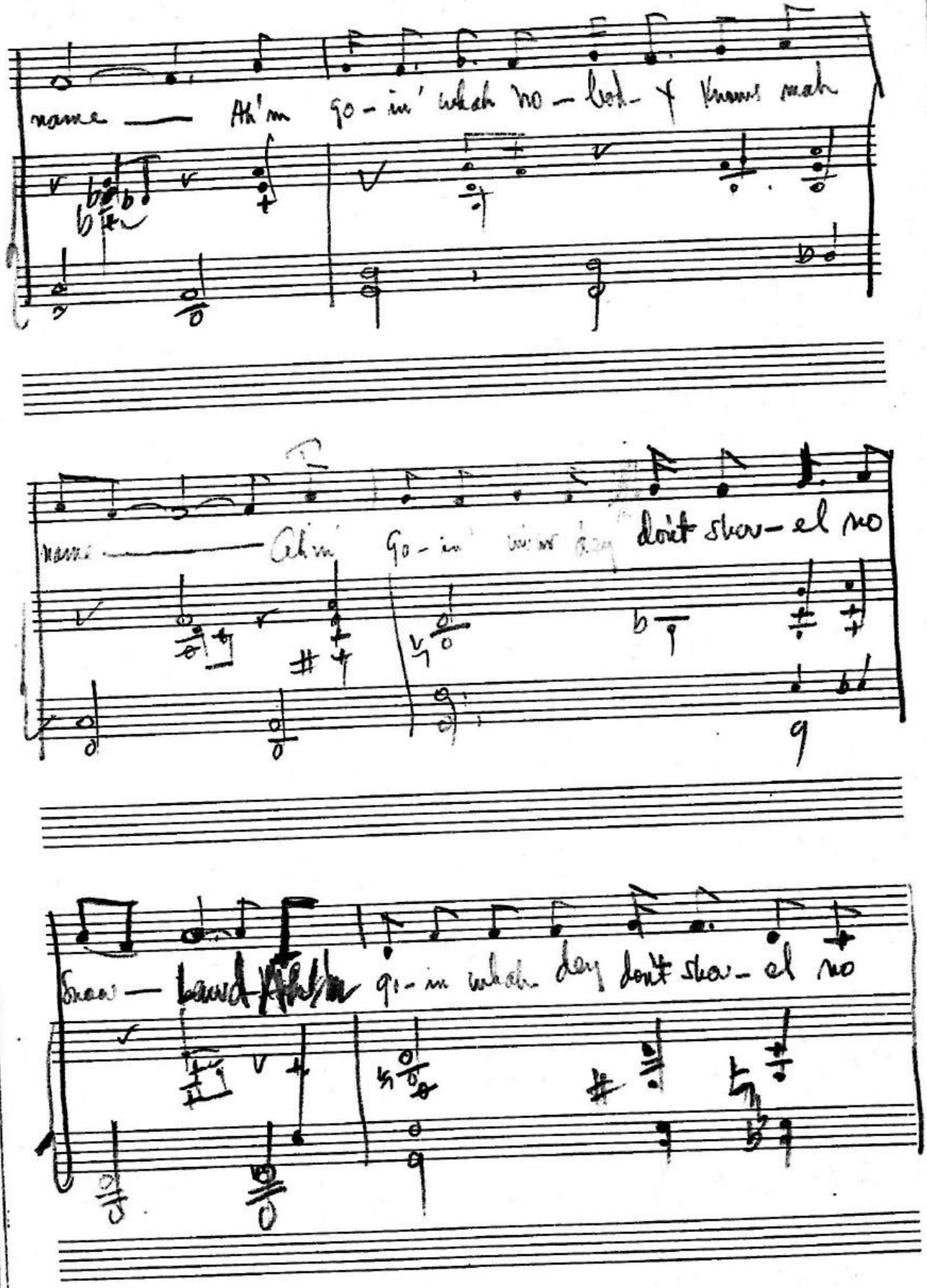

Chorus
p cue.
p cue.
f
f
Cara' Sua ...
Fine

Level Moon

Tranquillo



PASSANTINO BRAND
12 Line - Octavo Nº 5



name — Ah'm go-in' whah no-bod-y knows mah

name — Ah'm go-in' whar dey don't show-el no

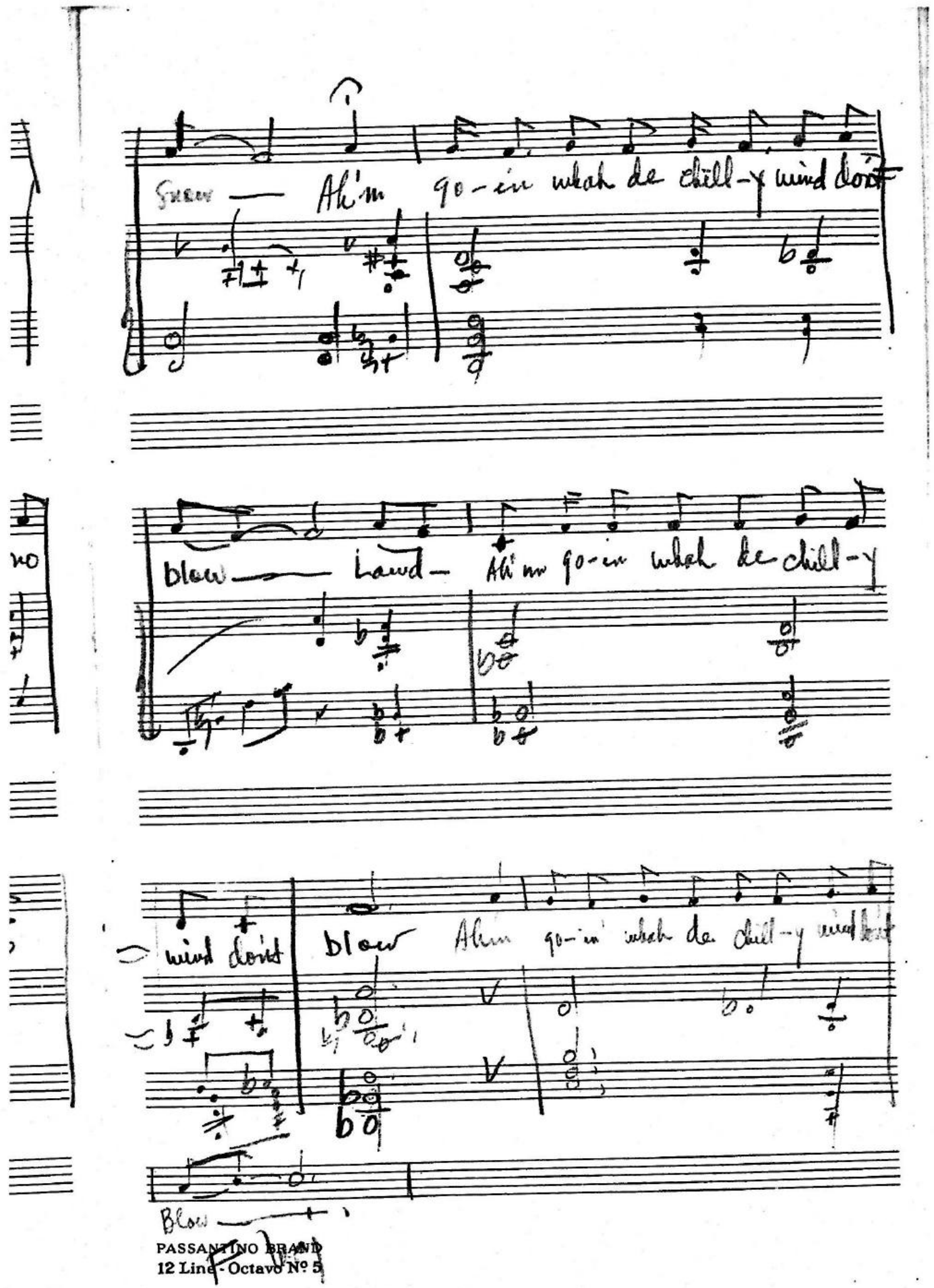
Snow — Lawd Ah'm go-in whah dey don't show-el no

Snow — Ah'm go-in whah de chill-y wind don't

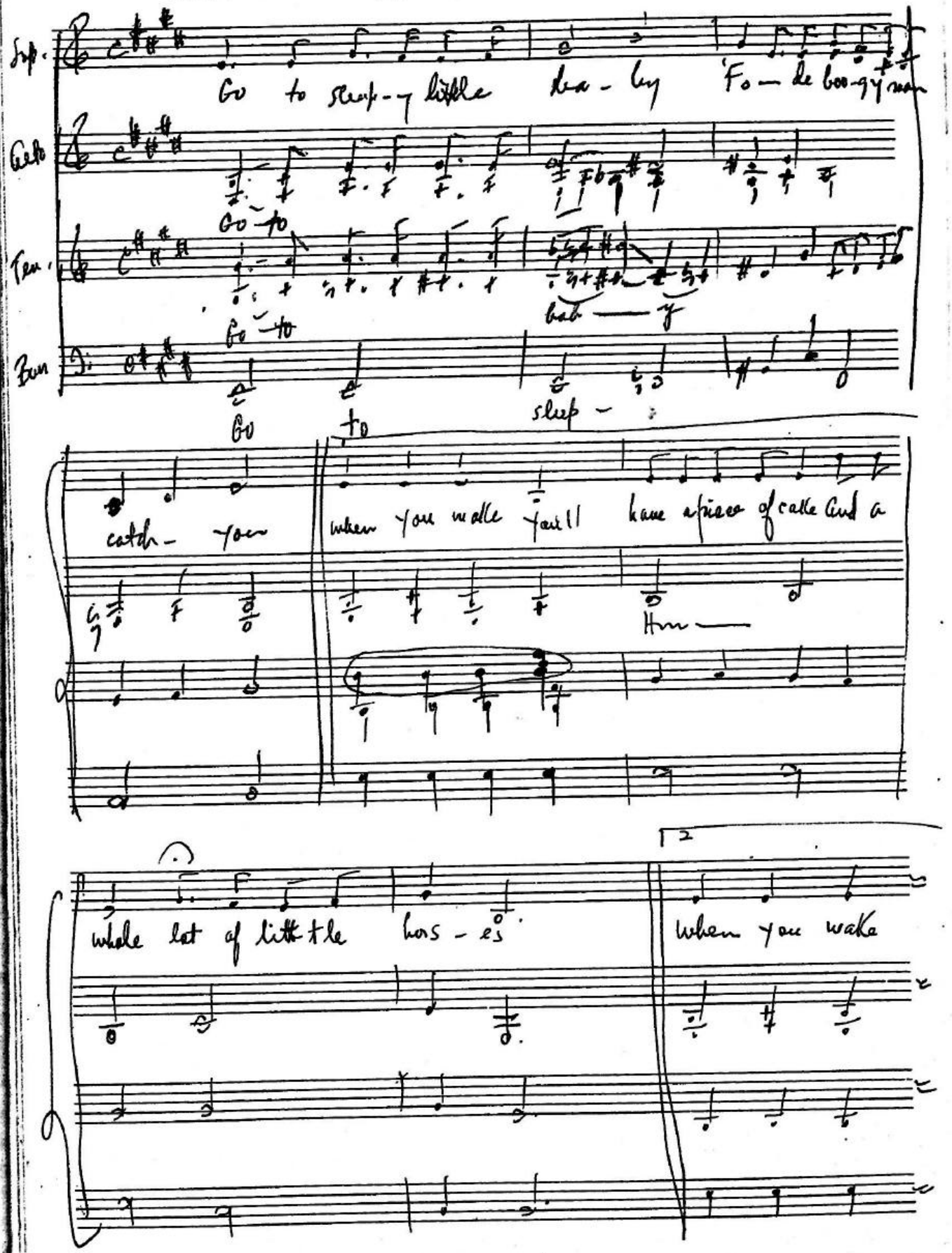
Blow — Lawd — Ah'm go-in whah de chill-y

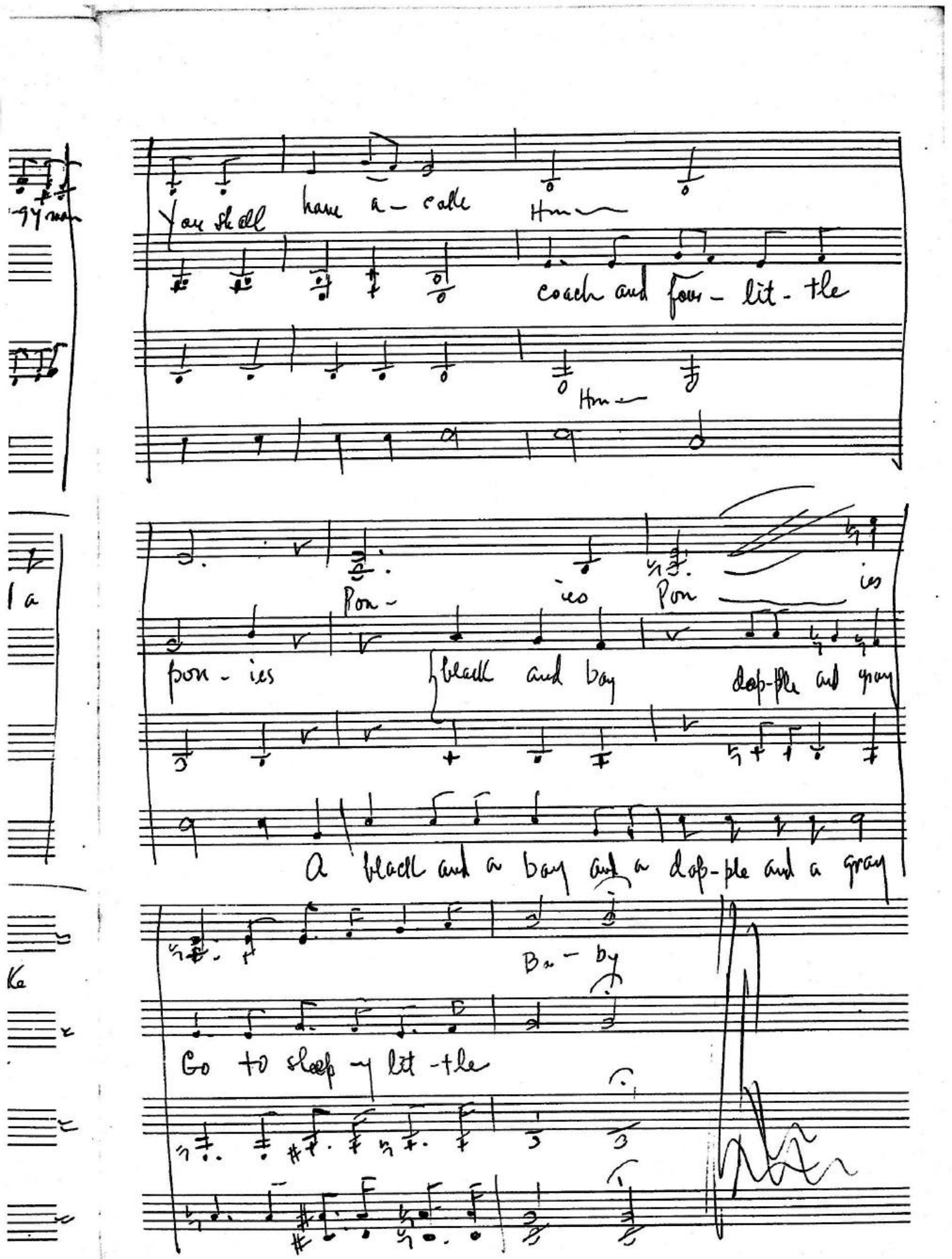
wind don't | Blow Ah'm go-in' whah de chill-y wind don't

Blow —

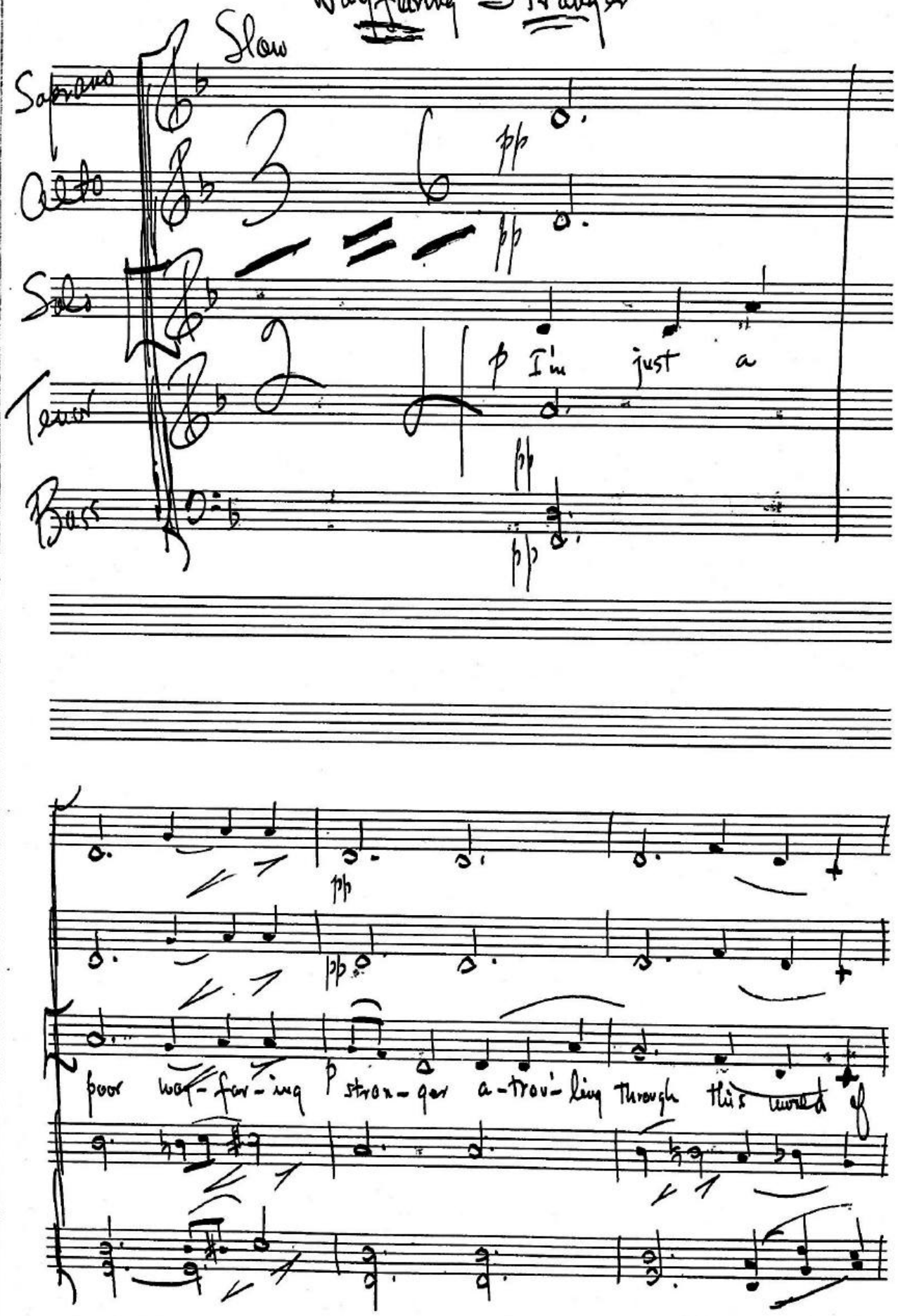


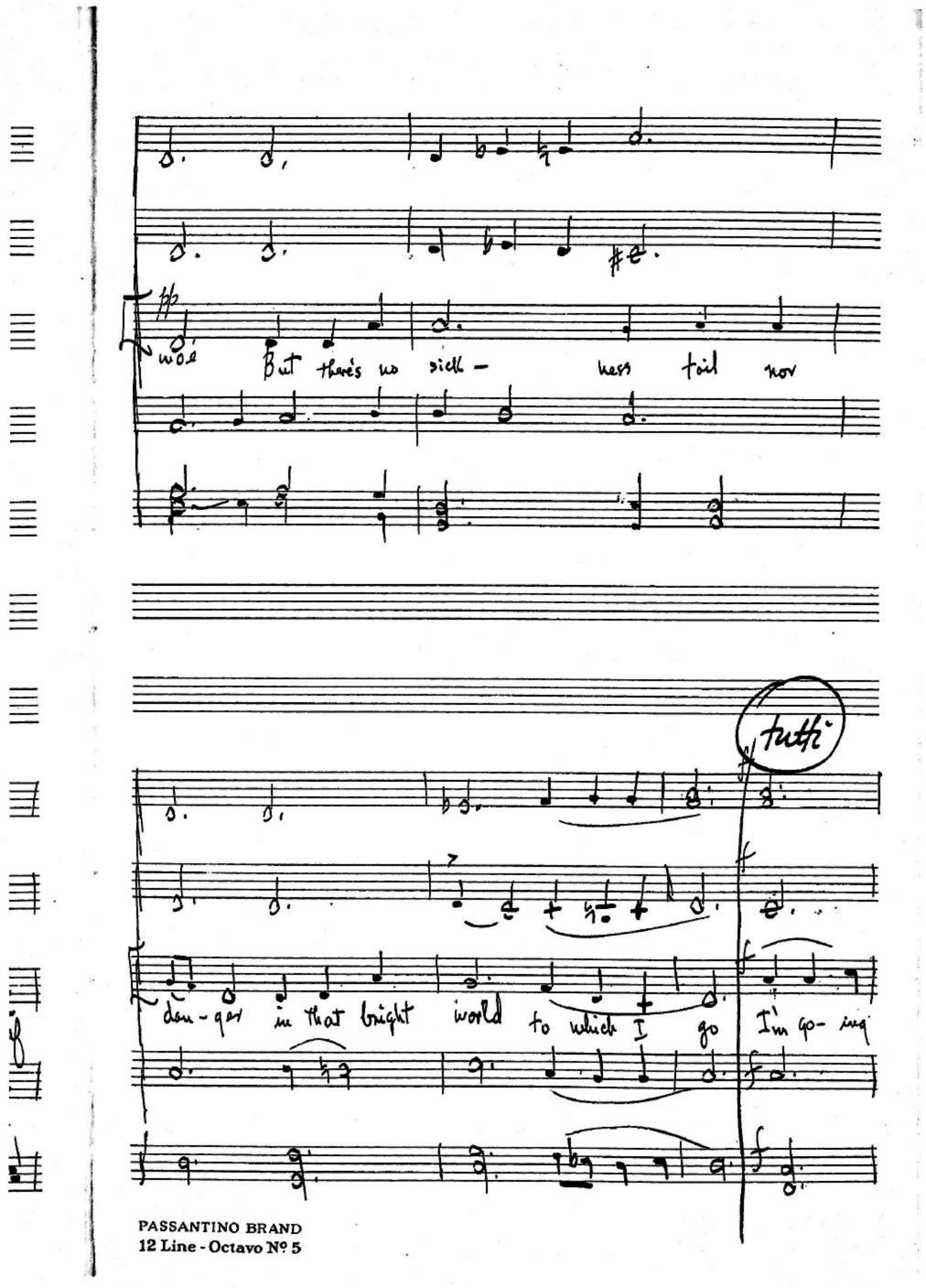
Not to Go To Sleepy



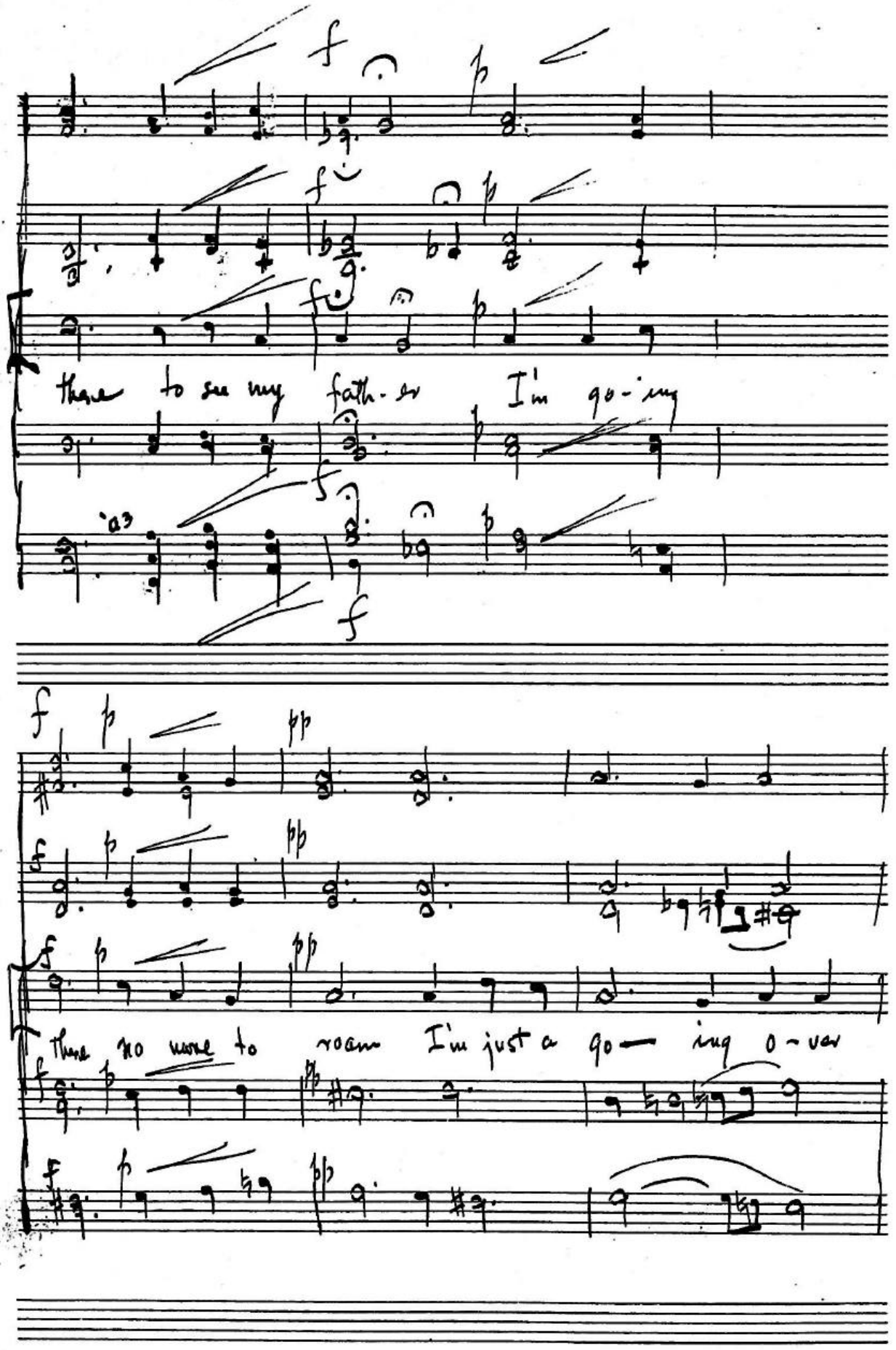

You shall have a - colt
Hm
coach and four - lit - tle
Hm
Pon - ies
Pon - ies
pon - ies
black and bay
dapple and gray
A black and a bay and a dapple and a gray
Ba - by
Go to sleep my lit - tle

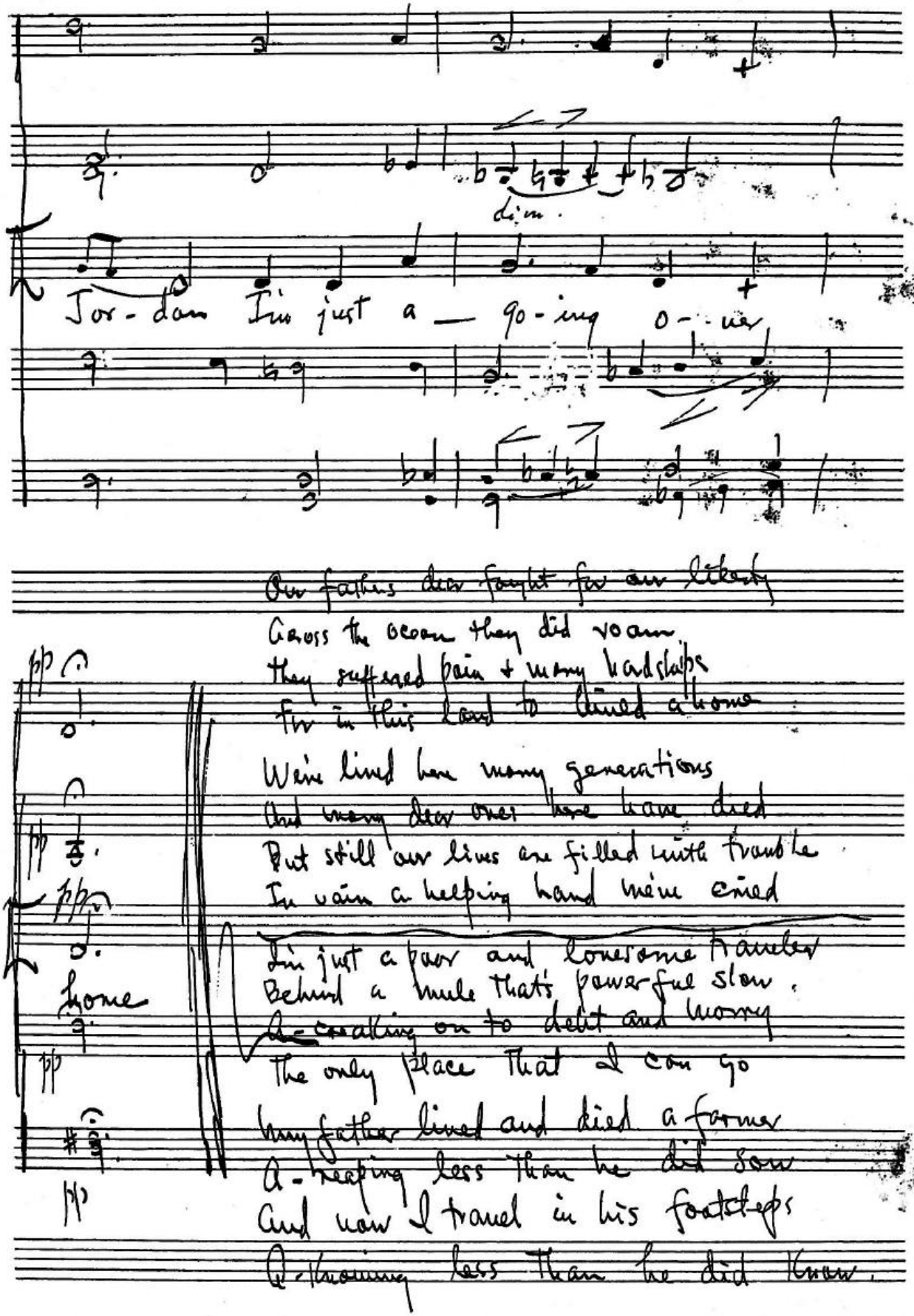
Wayfaring Stranger





PASSANTINO BRAND
12 Line - Octavo Nº 5


there to see my fath-er I'm go-ing
there no more to roam I'm just a go— ing o-ver


dim.
Jor-dan I'm just a — go-ing o-ver
Our fathers dare fought for our liberty
Across the ocean they did roam
They suffered pain & many hardships
For in this land to find a home
We've lived here many generations
And many dear ones here have died
But still our lives are filled with trouble
In vain a helping hand we've cried
I'm just a poor and lonesome traveler
Behind a mule that's powerful slow
A-creaking on to debt and worry
The only place that I can go
home
My father lived and died a farmer
A-reaping less than he did sow
And now I travel in his footsteps
A-reaping less than he did know.

Don' Let Yo' Watch Run Down

I. SCHLEI
(ASCAP

Slowly

Sop. Alto

Hm — CAP'-N (HUM) —

Ten.

Hm — CAP'-N (Hum) —

Soli mp

Bass

DON' LET YO' WATCH RUN DOWN — DON' LET YO' WATCH RUN

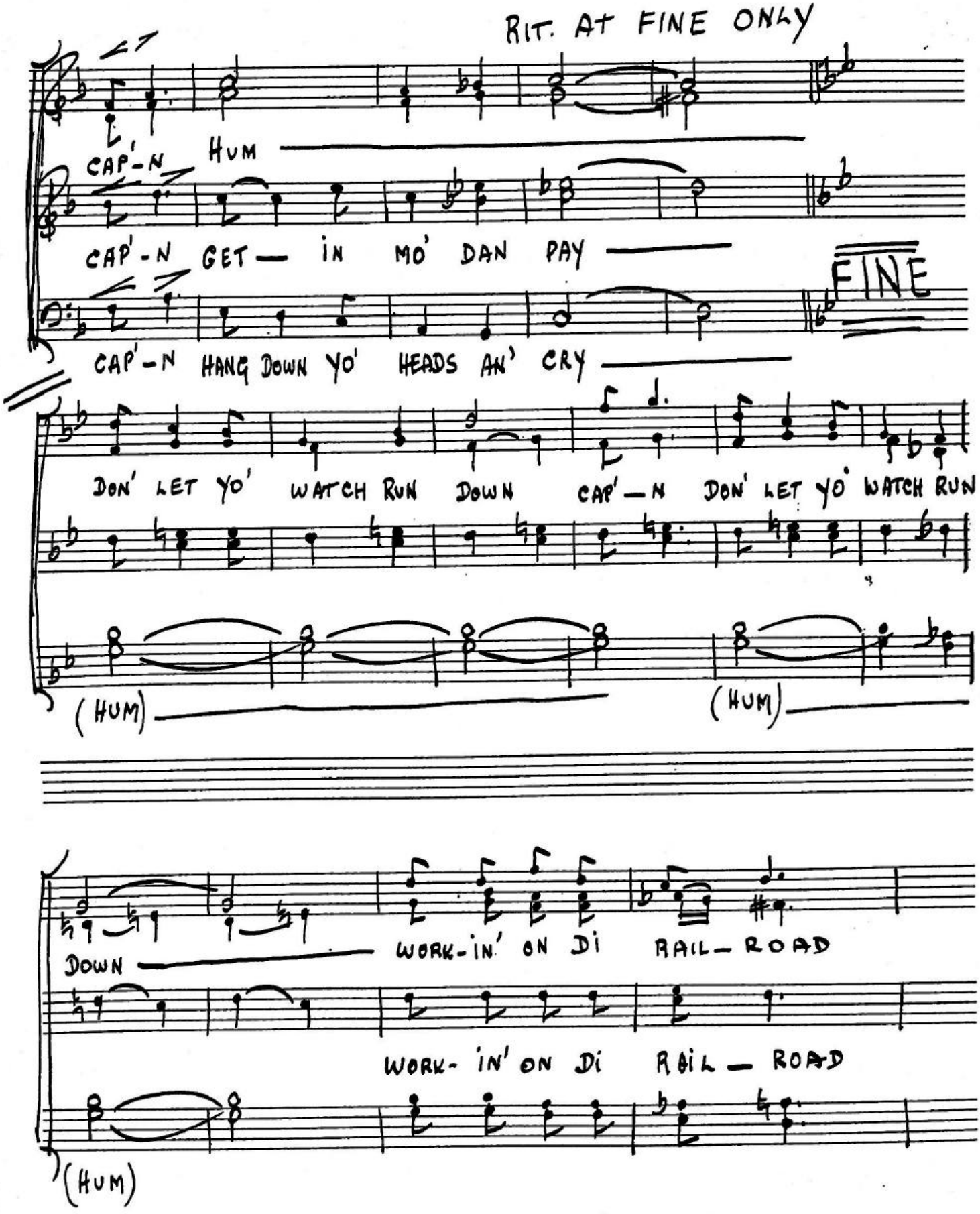
1. WORK-IN' ON DE LEU-EE DOL-LAR 'N' HALF A

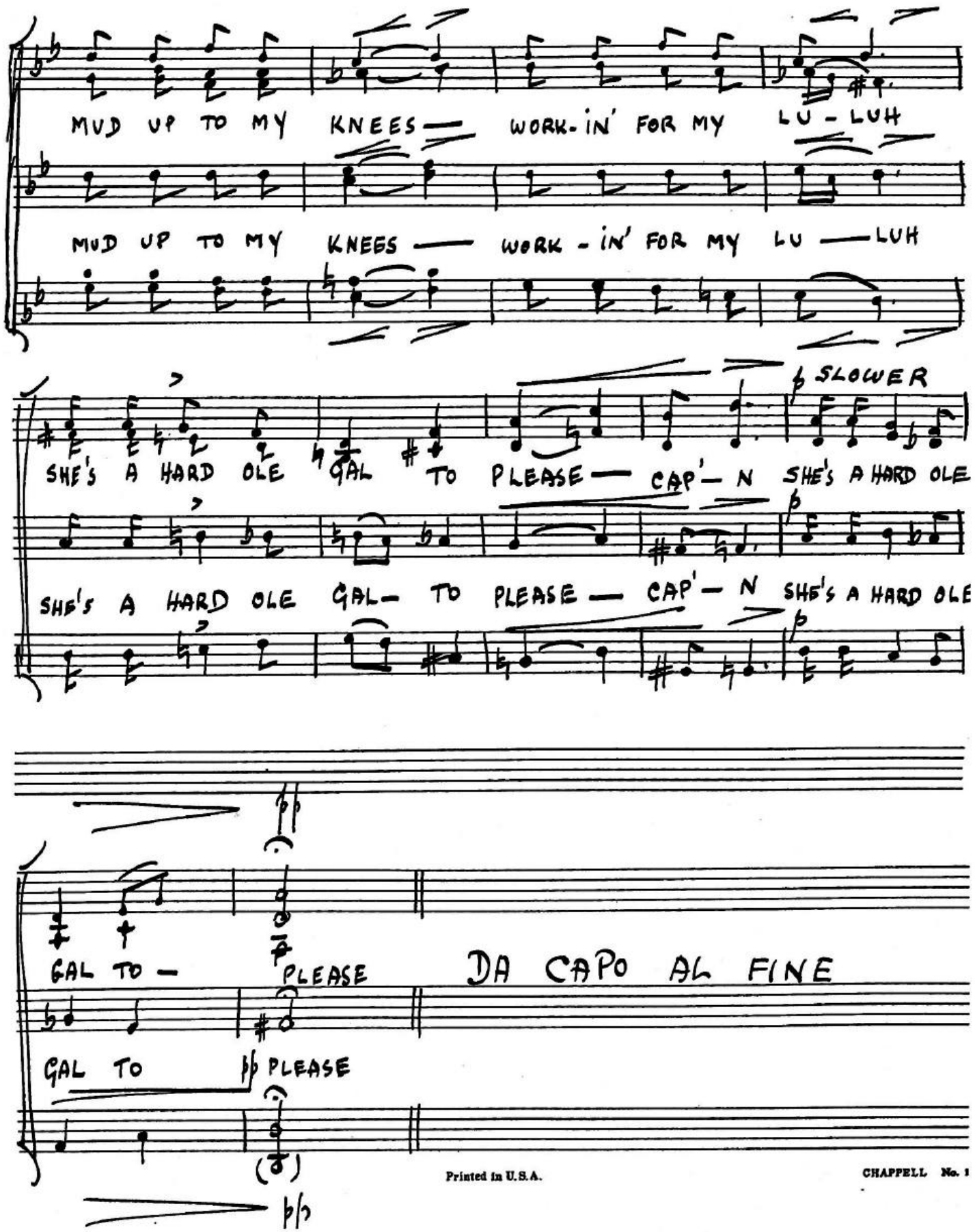
DOWN — 2. WHEN YOU SEE ME COM-IN' HOIST YO' WINDS ON

DAY WORK-IN' FOR MY LU-LUH GET-TIN' NO MO' DAN PAY.

HIGH WHEN YOU SEE ME LEAV-IN' HANG DOWN YO' HEADS AN' CRY.

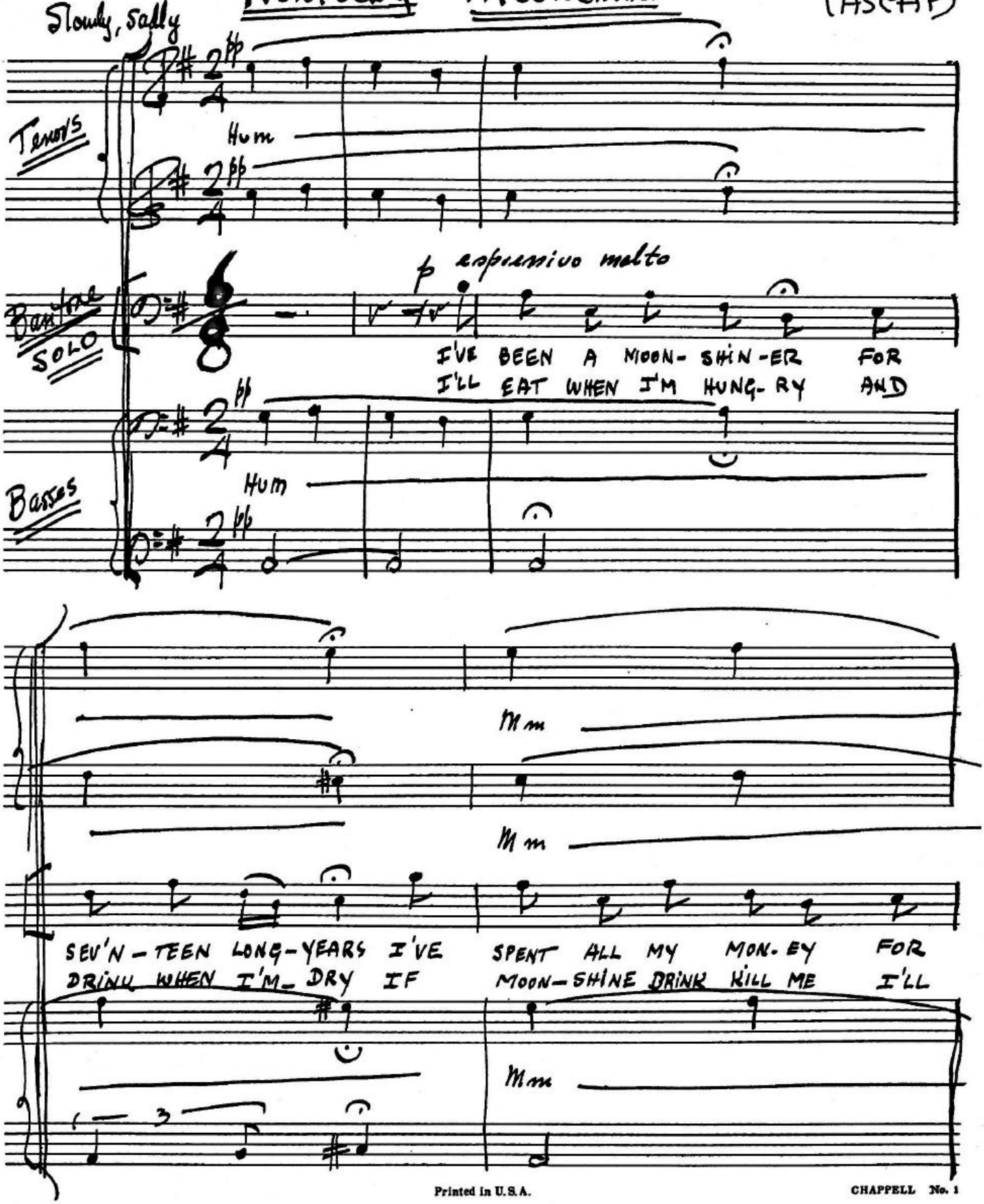
Printed in U.S.A. CHAPPELL No. 1

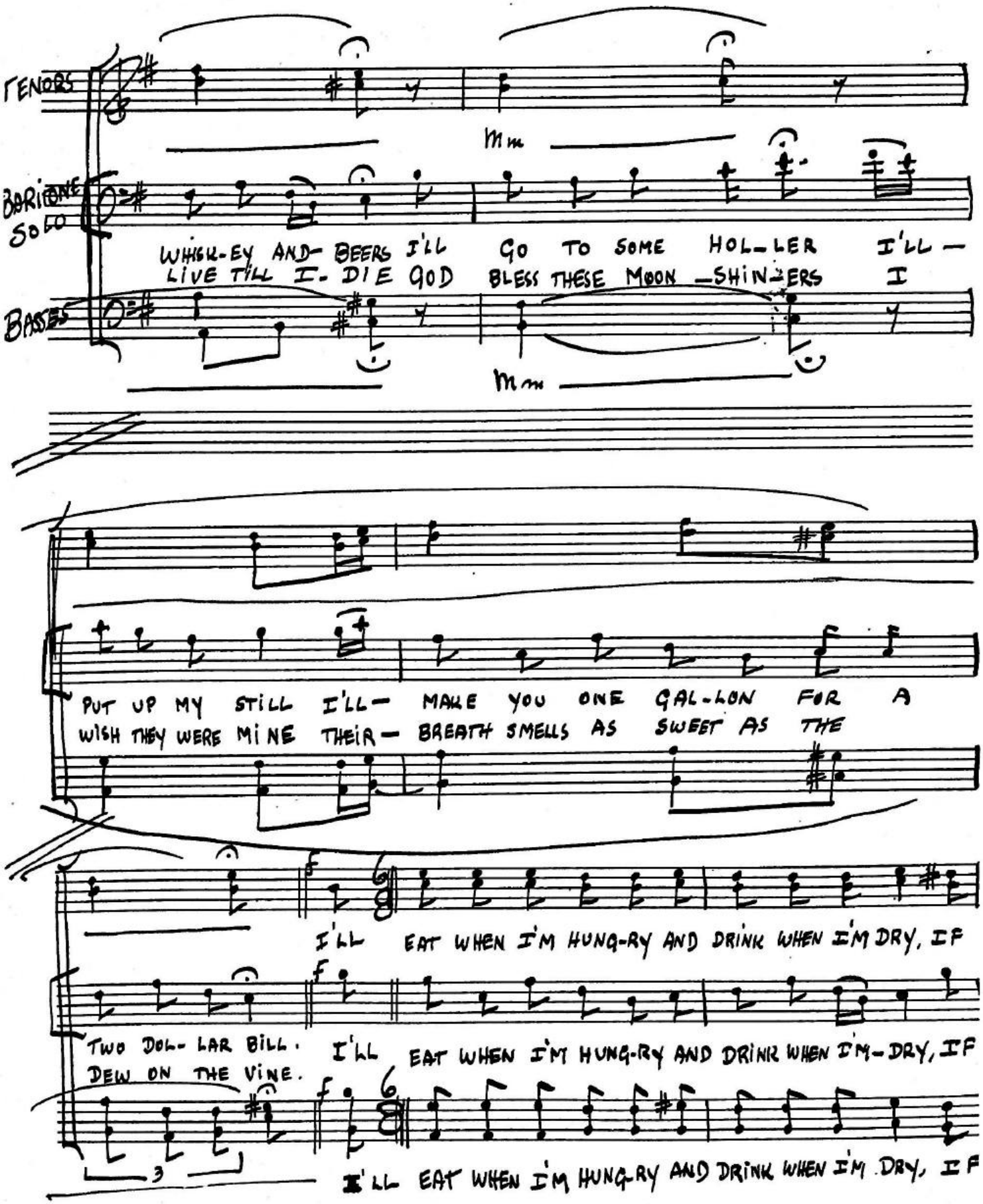

RIT. AT FINE ONLY
CAP'-N HUM
CAP'-N GET— IN MO' DAN PAY
FINE
CAP'-N HANG DOWN YO' HEADS AN' CRY
DON' LET YO' WATCH RUN DOWN CAP'—N DON' LET YO' WATCH RUN
(HUM)
(HUM)
DOWN
WORK-IN' ON DI RAIL— ROAD
WORK-IN' ON DI RAIL— ROAD
(HUM)

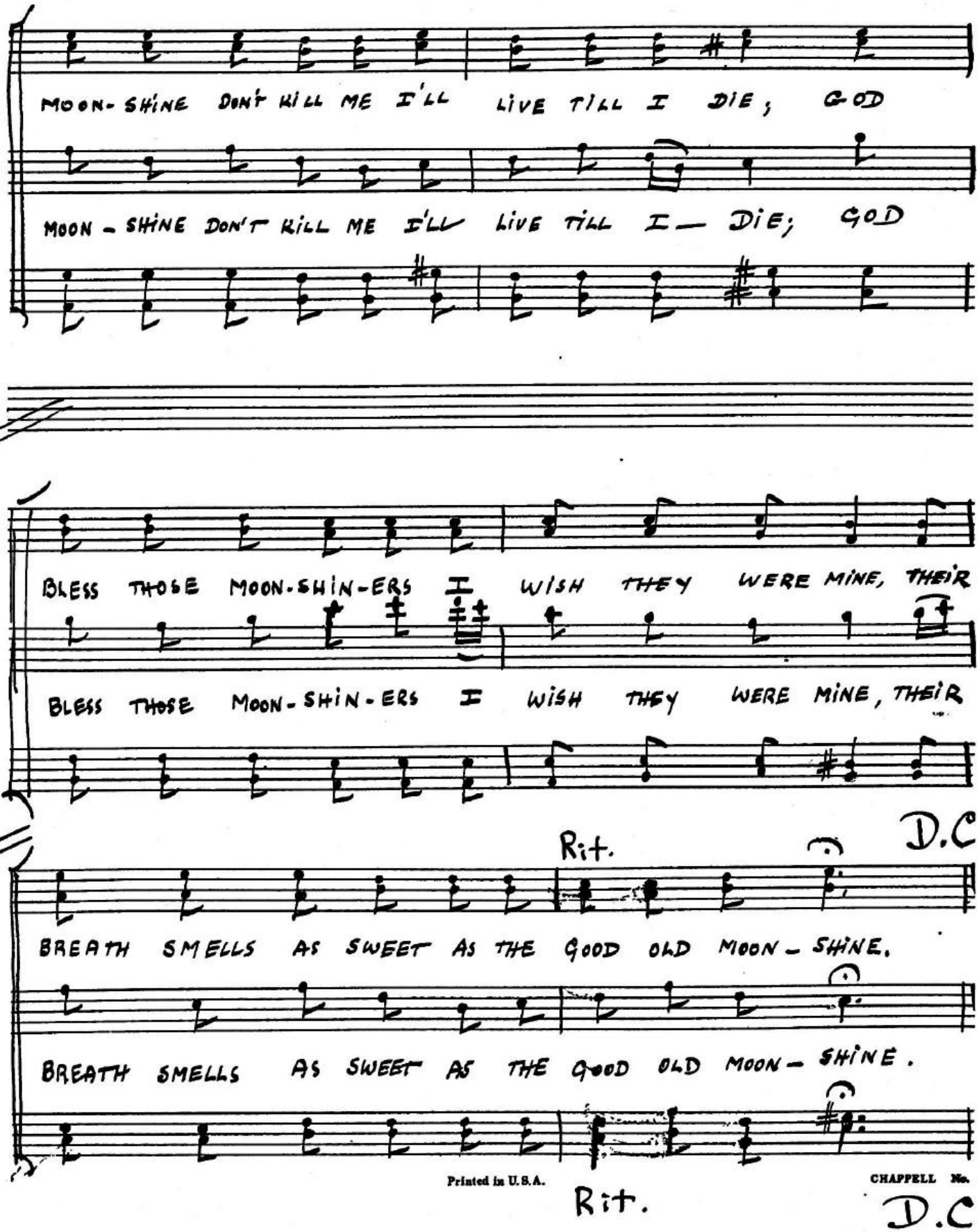

MUD UP TO MY KNEES — WORK-IN' FOR MY LU - LUH
MUD UP TO MY KNEES — WORK - IN' FOR MY LU — LUH
SLOWER
SHE'S A HARD OLE GAL TO PLEASE — CAP' — N SHE'S A HARD OLE
SHE'S A HARD OLE GAL — TO PLEASE — CAP' — N SHE'S A HARD OLE
GAL TO — PLEASE
DA CAPO AL FINE
GAL TO PLEASE

Kentucky 'Moonshiner

IRVING SCHLE
(ASCAP)




TENORS
Mm
BARITONE SOLO
WHIGH-EY AND- BEERS I'LL GO TO SOME HOL-LER I'LL —
LIVE TILL I- DIE GOD BLESS THESE MOON —SHIN-ERS I
BASSES
Mm
PUT UP MY STILL I'LL— MAKE YOU ONE GAL-LON FOR A
WISH THEY WERE MINE THEIR— BREATH SMELLS AS SWEET AS THE
I'LL EAT WHEN I'M HUNG-RY AND DRINK WHEN I'M DRY, IF
TWO DOL- LAR BILL. I'LL EAT WHEN I'M HUNG-RY AND DRINK WHEN I'M-DRY, IF
DEW ON THE VINE.
3
I'LL EAT WHEN I'M HUNG-RY AND DRINK WHEN I'M DRY, IF

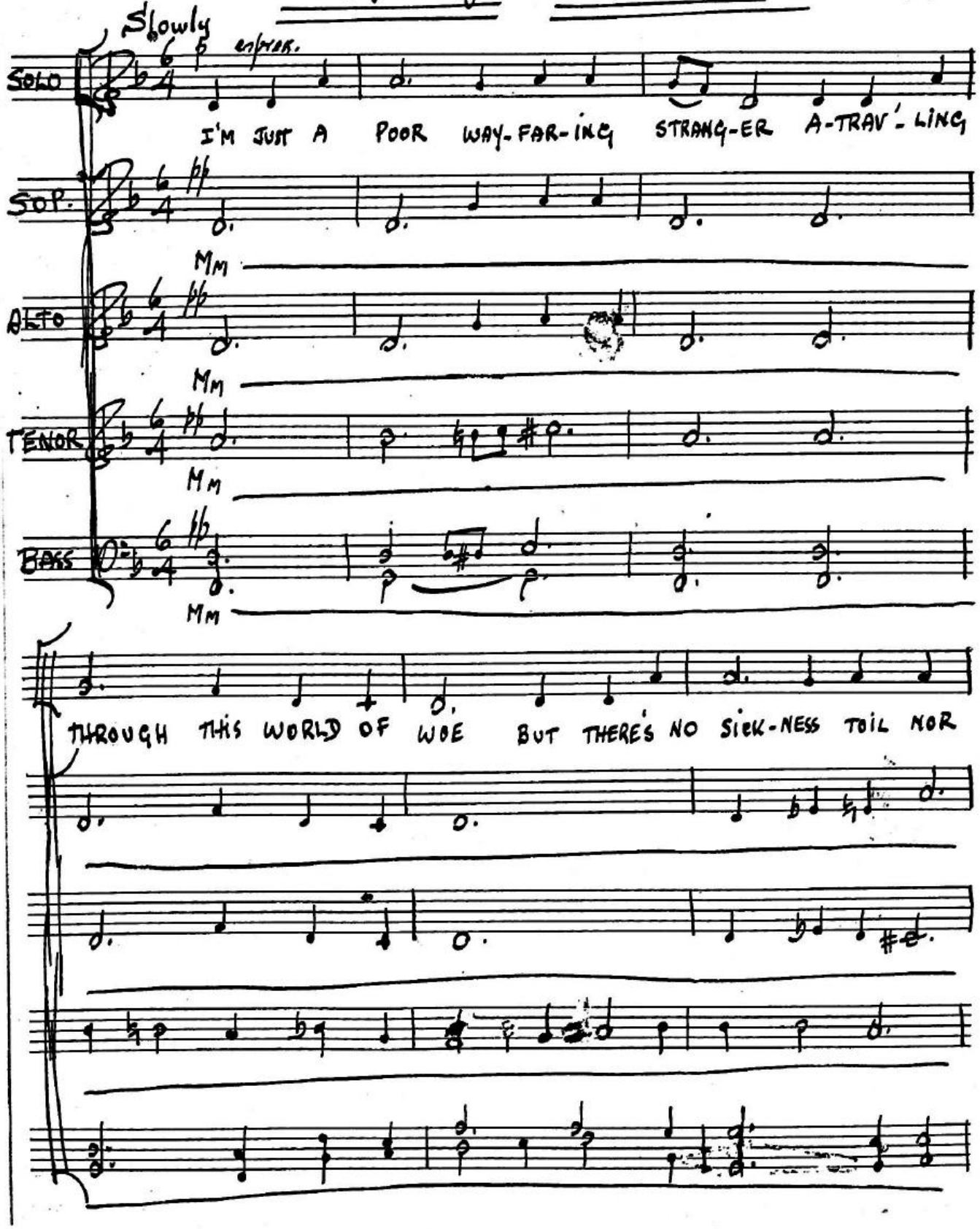


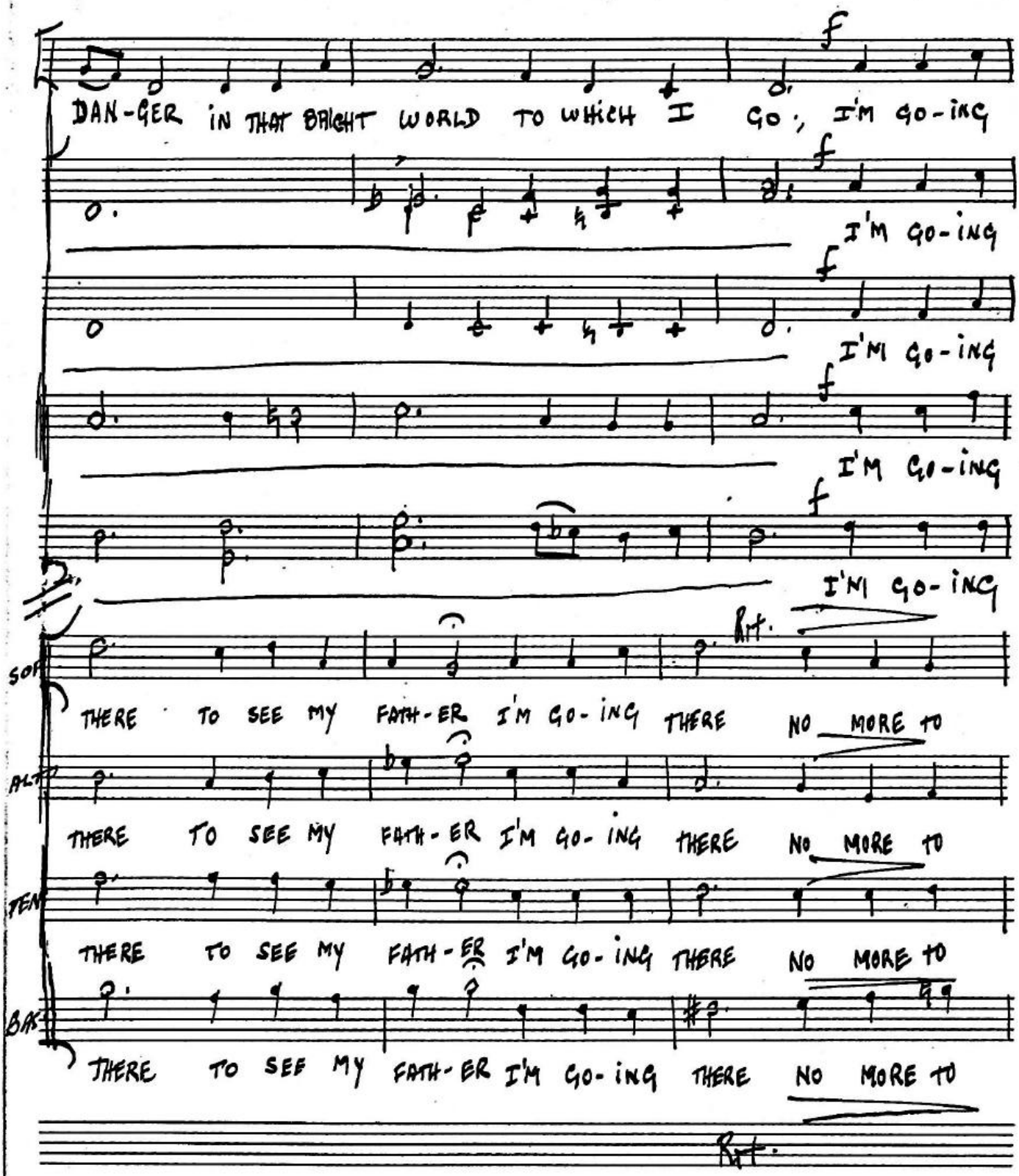
Printed in U.S.A.

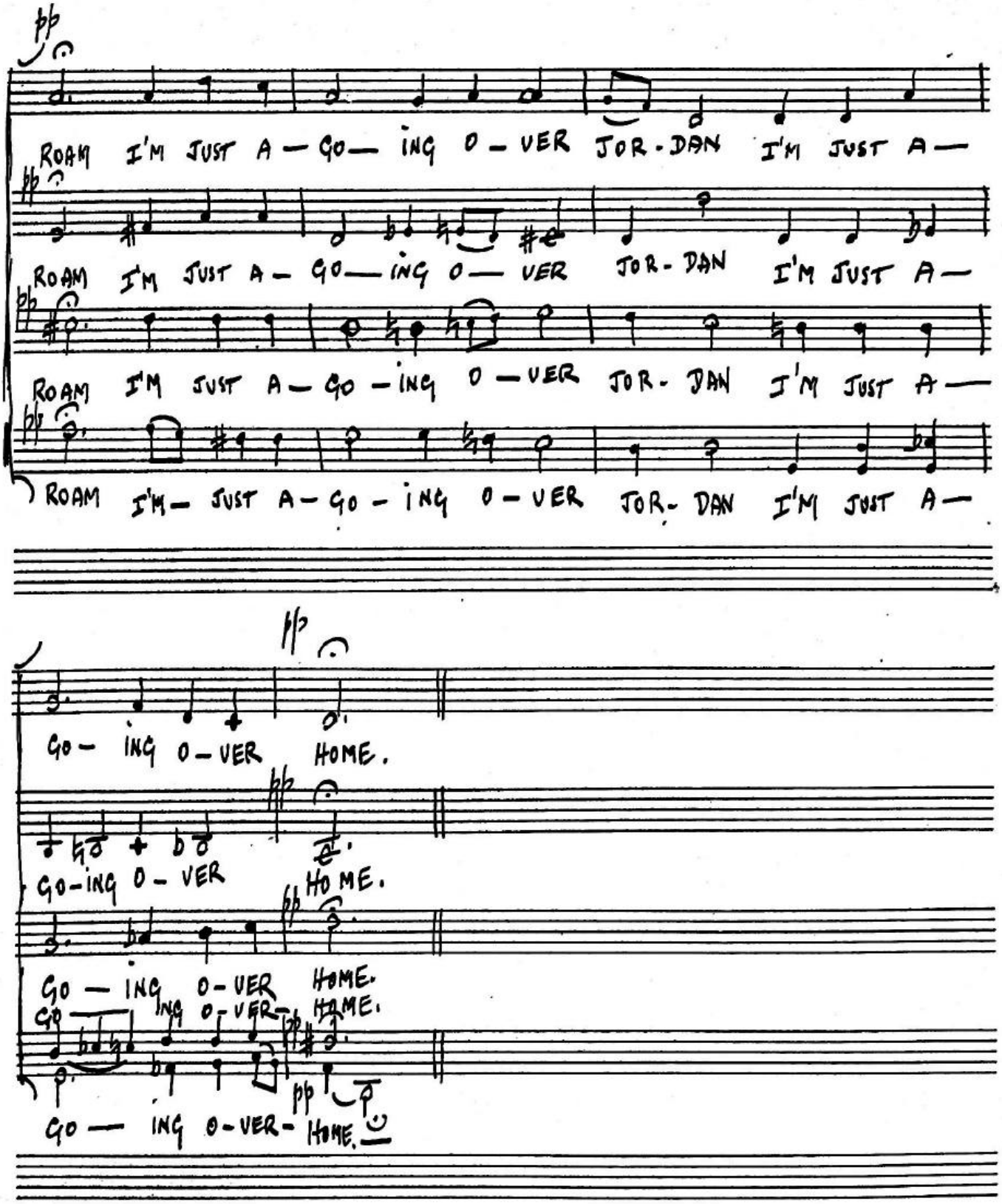
CHAPPELL No.

Wayfaring Stranger

IRVING SCHLEI
(ASCAP)




DAN-GER IN THAT BRIGHT WORLD TO WHICH I GO, I'M GO-ING
I'M GO-ING
I'M GO-ING
I'M GO-ING
I'M GO-ING
rit.
SOP
THERE TO SEE MY FATH-ER I'M GO-ING THERE NO MORE TO
ALTO
THERE TO SEE MY FATH-ER I'M GO-ING THERE NO MORE TO
TEN
THERE TO SEE MY FATH-ER I'M GO-ING THERE NO MORE TO
BAR
THERE TO SEE MY FATH-ER I'M GO-ING THERE NO MORE TO
Rit.


pp
ROAM I'M JUST A — GO — ING O — VER JOR - DAN I'M JUST A —
ROAM I'M JUST A — GO — ING O — VER JOR - DAN I'M JUST A —
ROAM I'M JUST A — GO — ING O — VER JOR - DAN I'M JUST A —
ROAM I'M — JUST A — GO — ING O — VER JOR - DAN I'M JUST A —
pp
GO — ING O — VER HOME.
GO — ING O — VER HOME.
GO — ING O — VER HOME.
GO — ING O — VER — HOME.
pp
GO — ING O — VER — HOME.

ADDITIONAL LYRICS

OUR FATHERS DEAR FOUGHT FOR OUR LIBERTY
ACROSS THE OCEAN THEY DID ROAM
THEY SUFFERED PAIN AND MANY HARDSHIPS
FOR IN THIS LAND TO BUILD A HOME.

WE'VE LIVED HERE MANY GENERATIONS
AND MANY DEAR ONES HERE HAVE DIED
BUT STILL OUR LIVES ARE FILLED WITH TROUBLE
IN VAIN A HELPING HAND WE'VE CRIED

I'M JUST A POOR AND LONESOME TRAVELER
BEHIND A MULE THAT'S POWERFUL SLOW
A-CREAKING ON TO DEBT AND WORRY
THE ONLY PLACE THAT I CAN GO.

MY FATHER LIVED AND DIED A FARMER
A-REEPING LESS THAN HE DID SOW
AND NOW I TRAVEL IN HIS FOOTSTEPS
A-KNOWING LESS THAN HE DID KNOW.