Carter Family Session

August Banjoree 2021



Maybelle Carter, Sara Carter, A.P. Carter

1. Little Annie

2. Lonesome Pine Special

3. When The Roses Bloom In Dixieland

4. You've Been A Friend To Me

1 - Little Annie (C) - z.B. Tim O'Brien, Composer: A.P. Carter, Lyricist: A.P. Carter

Once (C)more I must leave you little(F) Annie
We must (C)part at the end of the(G7) lane
But you (C)promised me little (F)Annie
You'd be(C) waiting when the (G7)springtime comes (C)again

When the (G7)springtime comes o'er the (C)mountains

And the (C)wild flowers scatter o'er the (G7)plains

I will (C)watch for the leaves to (F)return to the trees

And I'll be (C)waiting when the (G7)springtime comes(C) again

When the sun shines down on the mountains

And the wild sheep are wandering all alone

And the birds and the bees are singing

Then it makes me think that springtime won't be long

Now the springtime has come on the mountains

And I'm on my way back to the lane

For you promised me little Annie

You'd be waiting when the springtime comes again

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3BIoViNyYWM

- 2 Lonesome Pine Special (C) YT: The Onlies, Vivian Leva Writer(s): A. P. CARTER, SARAH CARTER
- YT: Hazel Dickens: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TuPw2TfZ1d0
- (C)I was walking (F)out this (C)morning, With (G7)rambling on my (C)mind
- (C)I am going to (F)catch the (C)special, That (G7)train called Lonesome (C)Pine
- (C)You can hear the (F)whistle (C)blowin', And she's (G7)coming down the (C)line
- (C)That's the train I (F)catch this (C)morning, To (G7)ease my troubling (C)mind

Chr.: (C) Well, ah-le-(F)ho, ah-le-ho(C)-lay

(C)Well, ah-le-(F)ho, ah-le-ho-(C)lay

(F)Take me back to (C)Texas

(G7)Back to my old (C)home

Oh, I'm weeping like a willow, And I'm mourning like a dove

There's a girl way out in Texas, That I know I really love

Oh, I'm going back to Texas, Where the lonesome coyotes whine

Where the longhorn cattle are roaming, 'Round that cabin home of mine

Well, ah-le-ho, ah-le-ho-lay ...

Oh, give me back my rifle (Oh you can have my rifle...), Oh, give me back my gun

Give me back my home in Texas, And my rambling days are done

Well, ah-le-ho, ah-le-ho-lay

Well, ah-le-ho, ah-le-ho-lay

Take me back to Texas

Back to my old home

Chr.: (C)When the roses bloom in Dixieland

I am (G7)coming back to(C) you

(C)When the birds are singing music grand

To the (D7)sweetest girl I ever (G7) knew

(G7)I am saving up my (C)money

(F)To buy a little cabin home for (C)two

When the roses bloom in Dixieland

I am (G7)coming back to (C)you

I just got a letter from the sunny south

From my girl in Tennessee

She said she loved me like she used to do

And was waiting there for me

I answered back her letter

Though I am far away

When the roses bloom in Dixieland

I am coming back to stay

Chr.: When the roses bloom in Dixieland...

When I left my honey at the railroad train

I said, honey, wait for me

I'm going to make a lot of money up north

Then it's me for old Tennessee Chr.: When the roses bloom in Dixieland...

4 - You've Been A Friend To Me (D) Recorded by The Price Sisters, Joe Newberry - Written by A.P. Carter

(C)My bark of life was (F)tossing (C)down

The troubled stream of (G7)time

When (C)first I saw your (F)smiling (C)face

And youth was (G7)in its (C)prime

Chr.: (C)Oh I'll (F)ne'er forget where (C)e'er I roam

(C)Where ever you may (G7)be

If (C)ever I have (F)had a (C)friend

(C)You've been that (G7)friend to (C)me

Misfortune nursed me as her child

And loved me fondly too

I would have had a broken heart

Had it not been for you

I now look back upon the past

Acrost life's troubled seas

And smile to think of all I've seen

You've been a friend to me

If ever I have had a friend

You've been that friend to me