

ANGELINE THE BAKER (Key of D)

D / / **G**
Angeline the baker lives in our village green,

D / / **G D**
The way I always loved her beats all you ever seen.

D / / **G**
(Chorus) Angeline the baker, her age is forty-three,

D / / **G D**
I bought her candy by the peck, and she won't marry me.

Angeline is handsome, Angeline is tall,
They say she sprained her ankle a-dancing at the ball.

She can't do hard work because she is not stout,
She bakes her biscuits every day, and pours the coffee out.

I'll never marry no other girl, no matter where I go.
I said I'd marry Angeline just twenty years ago.

The last time I saw her was at the county fair.
Her father run me almost home and told me to stay there.

BLUE RIDGE CABIN HOME

G / **C** /
There's a well beaten path in the old mountainside

D7 / **G** /
Where I wandered when I was a lad

G / **C** /
And I wandered alone to the place I call home

D7 / **G**
In those Blueridge Hills far away

G / **C** /
(Chorus) Oh I love those hills of old Virginia

D7 / **G**
From those Blueridge Hills I did roam

G / **C** /
When I die won't you bury me on the mountain

D7 / **G**
Far away near my Blueridge mountain home

Now my thoughts wander back to that ramshackle shack
In those blue ridge hills far away
Where my mother and dad were laid there to rest
They are sleeping in peace together there

I return to that old cabin home with the sigh
I've been longing for days gone by
When I die won't you bury me on that old mountain side
Make my resting place upon the hills so high

I'M GOING BACK TO OLD KENTUCKY

G C G
(Chorus) I'm going back to old Kentucky

G D
There to see my Linda Lou

G C G
I'm going back to old Kentucky

G D G
Where the skies are always blue

G C G
When I left my old Kentucky

G D
Linda kissed me and she cried

G C G
I told her that I would not linger

G D G
I'd be back by and by

Linda Lou is she is a beauty
Those pretty brown eyes I loved so well
I'm going back to old Kentucky
Never more to say farewell

Linda Lou you know I love you
I long for you each night and day
When the roses bloom in old Kentucky
I'll be coming back to stay

IT'S MIGHTY DARK TO TRAVEL

G /
(Chorus) It's mighty dark for me to travel

C **G**
For my sweetheart she is gone

G /
The road is rough and filled with gravel

D **G**
But I must journey on and on

G /
To me she was a little angel

G /
Sent down to me from God above

G /
And on the day that I first met her

D **G**
Then I told her of my love

Many a night we strolled together
Talking of our love so fair
My love for her will never vanish
Oh I know I'll meet her there

Traveling down this lonesome highway
Thinking of my love who's gone
Knowing soon we'll be together
She's the only love I've known