Beautiful Words

Slowly

Beau-ti-ful words, Beau-ti-ful words,

He spoke beau-ti-ful words.

The wind lay still, and the whole world lis-tened As

He spoke Beau-ti-ful words.

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COME TO THE WAILING WALL

Moderately

1. Oh, my Lord, what a morn-in',
2. Shout it 'cross a mountain.
3. Bring the lost ones home-ward.

Oh, my Lord, what a day.
Shout it 'cross the sea.
Lead them to this shore.

The sound of battle's
We have been de-
The cit-y gates are

a tempo

over,
liv-ered,
o- pen,
And the smoke has blown away.
Is- rael is free,
Heaven's bles-sings pour.

Come to the Wail-ing Wall;

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Thank God, you can stand upon this Holy Land, And touch the hallowed rock That God delivered to our Land.

Come to the Wailing Wall; Come to the Wailing Wall.

Come to the Wailing Wall; Come to the Wailing Wall.

Repeat and fade
FIVE FEET HIGH AND RISING

Moderately

Words and Music by JOHNNY CASH

Moderately

F

How high is the water, Mama?
How high is the water, Papa?

Bb F/A Gm F

Two feet high and rising.
She said it's two feet high and rising.

Bb F/A Gm F

Three feet high and rising.
She said it's three feet high and rising.

Bb F/A Gm F

But we can
Well, the

F7 Bb Bb7

make it to the road in a home-made boat, 'cause that's the
hives are gone; I lost my bees;

chickens are sleepin' in the
willow trees.
already over all the wheat and oats. Two feet high and rising.

Now it's Five Feet High And Rising.

3. How high is the water, Mama? Four feet high and rising.
How high is the water, Papa? She said it's four feet high and rising.
Hey, come look through the window pane, the bus is comin' gonna take us to the train.
Looks like we'll be blessed with a little more rain. Four feet high and rising.

4. How high is the water, Mama? Five Feet High And Rising.
How high is the water, Papa? She said it's Five Feet High And Rising.
Well, the rails are washed out north of town; we gotta head for higher ground.
We can't come back till the water goes down. Five Feet High And Rising.
Well, it's Five Feet High And Rising.
Don Gibson's scribbled original of this song bore the title "Ole Lonesome Me," but when the record and sheet music appeared in 1958, the publisher had interpreted it as "Oh, Lonesome Me." The title stuck, and the song became Gibson's first hit, backed by the equally memorable "I Can't Stop Loving You." Gibson has said that the song expressed his mood at the time. A lot of country fans who have had similar feelings made "Oh, Lonesome Me" a standard, and it has produced chart records for Johnny Cash, Stonewall Jackson and Loggins & Messina.

Moderately bright, in 2 (f = 1 beat)

Everybody's goin' out and havin' fun:
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.
I can't get over love-sick fool that's how she set me blind and just can't free.

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Oh Lonesome Me

G7 3fr.  Gdim  G7 3fr.

Oh, lonesome me.
Oh, lonesome me.

C 6fr.


I'll bet she's not like me;
She's out and fancy free,
Flirting with the boys with all her charms,
But I still love her so,
And, brother, don't you know

D7sus4  G

G 6fr.

But I still love her so,
And, brother, don't you know

D7

G 3fr.

wel-come her right back here in my arms.
Well, there
must be some way I can lose these lone-some blues. Forget a-bout the
past and find some bod-y new. I've thought of ev'-ry-thing from A to

Z. Oh. lone-some me.
SAN QUENTIN

Moderately

C G7 C

Johnny Cash

Quen-tin, you've been liv-in' hell to me.
Quen-tin, I hate ev'-ry inch of you.

You've host-ed me since Nine-teen Six-ty-
You've cut me and have scarred me thru an'

three.

I've seen 'em come and And I'll walk out a
go, and I've seen them die; wiser, weaker man.

And long ago I stopped askin' why. can't you understand.

Quentin, you've been livin' hell to me.

3. San Quentin, what good do you think you do?
Do you think I'll be different when you're through?
You bent my heart and mind and you may my soul,
And your stone walls turn my blood a little cold.

4. San Quentin, may you rot and burn in hell.
May your walls fall and may I live to tell.
May all the world forget you ever stood.
And may all the world regret you did no good.
SEE RUBY FALL

Moderately slow

Johnny Cash and Roy Orbison

C7 Gm C7 F Ddim C7 F

I knew some-day Ruby would be leavin';
go downtown at nine o'clock this evenin';

Bb C7 C+

That she wasn't happy livin' quietly;
Walk under that red light, then down the

F C7 F C7

ly, quietly; 'Cause she would get that
down the hall; Look for the highest
bedroom look each mornin';
fly-in' girl; that's Ruby;
And I felt Ruby

pull away from me.
2. So,
And if you

wait your turn, you'll see Ruby fall.

Don't let her know that you even know me;
I didn't hold her back when she got restless;
She'll be tryin' to forget it all;
One man is not enough when she wants it all;

And don't tell me how it was tonight, to-
I let her go when I saw what she

mor- row;
'Cause I don't want to see Ruby
'Cause I don't care to

fall.
fall.
SOUTHWIND

Fast

Johnny Cash

F

G

C

F

1. Southwind,
you picked her up in Jacksonville and left me cold and
lone-some in the rain.

South-wind,
you took her off to Nash-ville, left me

chok-in' in the smoke be-hind the train.

And you go: Woo-oo-oo
She's gone again on the Southwind.

2. Southwind, I need a forty-dollar ticket
and about this time tomorrow I'll be gone.
Southwind, but if I had forty dollars
I would buy myself a smile to carry on.
And you go woo-oo-oo.
She's gone again on the Southwind.

3. Southwind, take her fast and take her far
cause that's the way she always like to go.
Southwind, I will be waitin' for the
roundtrip ticket
if you'll bring her back and I done told her so.
Don't you go woo-oo-oo.
She's gone again on the Southwind.
this side of the law,  On that side of the law,

Who is right?  Who is wrong?  Who is weak?  Who is strong?

Who is for and who's a - gainst the law?

1. You see I
2. Well, I
didn’t really mean any harm,
And I’m

simply couldn’t make it on the farm.

When the

land won’t give a lot you gotta do with what you got.

And to

all I got’s the muscle in my arm;

I

pay my way no matter where I’m bound; bub!

bub! bub! bub! I
F  E  F  Bb  C7

wouldn't ever hurt my fellow man.

F  Fdim  F  Fdim  F  Ddim  Gm

seems to me that you could understand. I'm just I did the

F  Fdim  F  Fdim  F  Ddim  Gm

long as I stayed here where I belong. I did the

F  F7  Bb  F  Fm

tryin' to help myself without hurtin' somebod-y else. And a

F  Fdim

only thing I could, same as an-y-bod-y would. And

G7  C7  F  Fdim

man has got to do the best he can. I was simply tryin' to get a

Repeat twice
3rd time to Fine.

On
WHAT IS TRUTH?

Moderately

Johnny Cash

C7  F  C7  F  Bb

G7  C7  F

(Spoken:) 1. The old man says: "Where did all the old songs go?"

Bb  G7  C7

Kids sure play funny music these days!

C7  C7(5b)  F  F7

New fangled songs!
New fangled ways!" "Ev'rything seems so loud and wild! It was peaceful
2. A little boy of three sittin’ on the floor
   Looks up and says: “Daddy, what is war?”
   “Son, that’s when people fight and die!”
   The little boy of three says: “Daddy, why?”
   A young man seventeen in school
   Being taught the golden rule
   By the time another year’s gone around
   He may have to lay his own life down.
   (sung) Can you blame the voice of youth
   for asking: “What is truth?”

3. A young man sittin’ on the witness stand
   The man with the book says: “Raise your hand!”
   “Repeat after me, I solemnly swear!”
   The judge looks down at his long hair.
   And although the young man solemnly swore
   Nobody wanted to hear any more
   And it really didn’t matter if the truth was there
   It was the cut of his clothes and the length
   of his hair!
   (sung) And the lonely voice of youth cries:
   “What is truth?”
RING OF FIRE

Words and Music by
MERLE KILGORE and JUNE CARTER

Moderately Bright

Love is a burning thing

taste of love is sweet

And it makes a fiery

When hearts like ours
Bound by wild desires
I fell for you like a child

I fell into a Ring Of Fire.
Oh, but the fire went wild.

I fell into a burning Ring Of Fire I went
down, down, down and the flames went higher And it burns, burns, burns — The Ring Of Fire

The Ring Of Fire. The Fire.

And it burns, burns, burns — The Ring Of Fire.

(Repeat for fadeout) The Ring Of Fire.
I WALK THE LINE

Words and Music by JOHN R. CASH

Moderate

I keep a close
very watch on this heart of mine
to be true.

I find my
eyes
wide
open
each
day
is

Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for

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3. As sure as night is dark and day is light,
   I keep you on my mind both day and night.
   And happiness I've known proves that it's right.
   Because you're mine I Walk The Line.

4. You've got a way to keep me on your side.
   You give me cause for love that I can't hide.
   For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.
   Because you're mine I Walk The Line.

5. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
   I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
   I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.
   Because you're mine I Walk The Line.
Hurt

Words & Music by Trent Reznor

I hurt myself today to see if I still feel.
I focused on the pain, the only thing that's real.
I wear this crown of thorns, upon my liars chair.
Full of broken thoughts, I cannot re-

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real.
-pair.
The needle tears a hole,
Be -neath the stains of time
the old fa-mil-iar sting.

Try to kill it all a-way
You are some-one else,
but I re-mem-ber ev-ry-thing.
I am still right here.

What have I be-come

my sweet-est friend?
Ev-ry-one I know.
C

-----
goes away in the end. And
-----

Am7
you could have it all. my empire of dirt.
Am7

-----
I will let you down.
-----

G
C
D

-----
I will make you hurt.
-----
Am  C  Dm7  G
I will make you hurt.

Am7  C7  G
If I could start again, a

G  Am7  Am7
million miles away, I would keep myself,

G  G
I would find a way.
TENNESSEE FLAT TOP BOX

Words and Music by
JOHNNY CASH

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Border town, make a climb.

But sat a boy and his guitar,

He saw him 'round. He vanished like the breeze.

And the people came from all around.

And he'd be happy all the time.

They forgot him in the little town.

But all the girls.

All the girls still dreamed to

From there to nine.
Nine ty about him.

were slipping away from
were snapping fingers,
and hung around the

home tapping and playing jewel...ry in
and begging him, "Don't stop..."
and locked.

to take a trip... to go and
and noticed... on the hit pa...
F

listen

na-ted
rader

to the
by the
was a
little
dark-haired

Bb

boy who played the Ten-nes-see flat top box. And he would

Eb

play.

Bb
