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LONG TIME GONE

Words and Music by DARREL SCOTT

Fast $J = 86$

G    D    A

Verse:

Dad- dy sits on the front porch swing-in', look-in' out on a va- cant field,

2.3. See additional lyrics
used to be filled with bur-ly to-bac-co, now he knows it nev-er will.
broth-er found work in In-dи-an-a, Sis-ter's a nurse at the old folks home.

Mom-ma's still cook-in' too much for sup-per, and me I've been a long time gone.

Chorus:
long time gone. No, I ain't had a prayer since I don't know when...
Long time gone, and it ain't comin' back again.
Bridge:

I went to Nash-ville, try'n' to be the big deal. Play-in'down on Broad-way, get-tin' there the hard way.

Liv-in' from a tip jar, sleep-in' in my car. Hock-in' my gui-tar, yeah, I'm gon-na be a star.
Coda

3. Now, me

don’t have Hank. I think... I think... I think... the rest... is a

Chorus:

long time gone... { No, I ain’t hit the roof since I don’t know when...}

D/F♯ G A [1.]

Long time gone, and it ain’t com’in’ back... I said a com’in’ back again...
D

I said a

long time, long time, long time gone.

D

Oh, it's been a long time.

Long Time Gone - B - 6
PPM0221
Long time, long time, long time, gone.

Oh, it's been a long time gone.

Long time, long time, long time gone.
Verse 2:
Delia plays that ol' church piano,
Sittin' out on her daddy's farm.
She always thought that we'd be together.
Lord, I never meant to do her harm.
Said she could hear me singin' in the church choir.
Me, I heard another song.
I caught the wind and hit the road runnin'.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Now me and Delia singin' every Sunday,
Watchin' the children and the garden grow.
We listen to the radio to hear what's cookin',
But the music ain't got no soul.
Now they sound tired but they don't sound Haggard.
They got money but they don't have Cash.
They got Junior but they don't have Hank.
I think, I think, I think the rest is...
(To Chorus:)
LANDSLIDE

Words and Music by STEVIE NICKS

Moderately fast $ \textit{j = 72}$

Verse:

1. I took my love and I took it down.
   take this love, and take it down.

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Yeah, I climbed a mountain and I turned around.
If you climb a mountain and you turn around,
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills.
Well, the landslide brought me down.
Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child...
within my heart rise above? Can I sail thru the changing ocean tides? Can I handle the sons of my life? Uh, uh.

Uh, uh. Uh, uh. ...end solo) Well, I've
Chorus:

D    A/C#   Bm
been afraid of changin' 'cause I built

G    D/F#   Em7   A/C#
my life around you. But time

D    A/C#   Bm
makes you bolder, children get older, I'm

G    D/F#   Em7   D/F#
getting older too. Well
Well... I'm getting older too.

And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills...

Well, maybe...

The landslide will bring you down.
TRAVELIN’ SOLDIER

Words and Music by BRUCE ROBINSON

Moderately \( \frac{d}{2} = 74 \)

Verse:

A

1. Two days past eighteen, he was waiting for the bus in his army greens, sat

3.4. See additional lyrics

D

down in a booth in a café there, gave his order to a girl with a bow in her hair...

A

He’s a little shy, so she gives him a smile, and he said would you mind sit-tin’
down for a while and talkin' to me, I'm feelin' a little low.

She said I'm off in an hour and I know where we can go.

So, they

back here to you?
Chorus:

F\(\flat\)m

\(D\)

I cried, never gonna hold the hand of another guy.

A

E

Too young for him, they told her, waitin' for the love of a traveling soldier.

F\(\flat\)m

D

Our love will never end, waitin' for the soldier to come back again.

A

E

I,2.

Never more to be alone, when the letter said a soldier's comin' home.
Verse 2:
So they went down and they sat on the pier.
He said, I bet you got a boyfriend, but I don’t care.
I got no one to send a letter to,
Would you mind if I sent one back here to you?  
(To Chorus)

Verse 3:
So the letters came from an army camp,
In California, then Vietnam.
And he told her of his heart:
It might be love and all the things he was scared of.
He said when it’s getting kinda rough over here,
I think of that day, sittin’ down at the pier.
And I close my eyes and see your pretty smile.
Don’t worry, but I won’t be able to write for a while.
(To Chorus)

Verse 4:
One Friday night at a football game,
The Lord’s prayer said and the Anthem sang,
A man said, folks would you bow your head
For a list of the local Vietnam dead.
Crying all alone underneath the stands
Was a piccolo player in the marching band.
And one name read and nobody cared
But a pretty little girl with a bow in her hair.
(To Chorus)
TRUTH NO. 2

Words and Music by
PATTY GRIFFIN

Moderate two-beat \( j = 88 \)

\[ G \]

1. You don’t like the sound of the truth com-in’ from my mouth.

2. See additional lyrics

\[ C \]

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You say that I lack the proof; well, baby, that might be so.

I might get to the end of my life, find out everyone was lyin'.
I don't think that I'm afraid anymore, say that I would rather die trying.

Chorus:
1, 2, 4. Swing me way down south.
3. (Inst. solo ad lib.)

some-thing brave from your mouth. And I'll bring you pearls of
Verse 2:
This time when he swung the bat
And I found myself layin' flat, I wondered:
What a way to spend a dime,
What a way to use the time, ain't it, baby?
I looked at my reflection
In the window walkin' past, and I saw a stranger.
Just so scared all the time,
It makes me one more reason why the world's dangerous.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
You don't like the sound of the truth
Comin' from my mouth.
You say that I lack the proof;
Well, baby, that might be so.
Tell me, what's wrong with havin' a little faith
In what you're feelin' in your heart?
Why must we be so afraid
And always so far apart?
(To Chorus:)
WHITE TRASH WEDDING

Words and Music by
EMILY ROBISON,
MARTIE MAGUIRE and NATALIE MAINES

Freely
NC.

You can't afford no ring.

G

Fast \( j = 162 \)

C

I should'n't be wearing white and you can't afford no ring.

G

(Inst. solo ad lib...)

C

1. You...

... end solo)
Verses 1 & 2:

fi-n'ly took my hand, you fi-n'ly took my hand. It took a nip of gin, but you

2. Ma-ma don't ap-prove, Ma-ma don't ap-prove. Dad-dy says he's the best in town and

fi-n'ly took my hand. Ma-ma don't ap-prove. You can't af-ford no ring, you can't af-ford no ring. I

should'n't be wear-ing white and you can't af-ford no ring._(Inst. solo ad lib....

G C

white Trash Wedding - 4 - 2
PFM0221
Ba - by's on its way.
Say I do and kiss me quick 'cause ba - by's on its way.  (Inst. solo ad lib...
...end solo)
...end solo) I should'n't be wear-ing white and you can't af-ford no ring.
A HOME

Words and Music by
MAIA SHARP and RANDY SHARP

Moderately slow two-beat \( \dot{\text{d}} = 72 \)

Verse 1:

\[
\text{Gm9} \\
\text{C} \\
\text{Gm9}
\]

1. I mis-took the warn-ings for wis-dom from so-called friends.

\[
\text{C} \\
\text{Dm7(4)} \\
\text{C/E} \\
\text{F}
\]

quick to ad-vise, though your touch was tell-ing me.
Verses 2 & 3:

2. Somehow I saw you as a weakness;

3. See additional lyrics

Friends,

I thought I had to be strong,

Oh, but I was just ne

Young, I was scared, I was wrong.
Chorus:

F

Not a night goes by I don't dream of wandering.

Dm Bb C

through the home that might have been.

F F/A

I listened to my pride when my heart cried.

C

out for you. Now every day I wake again.
in a house that might have been

a home.

A home.

Bridge:

Four walls, a roof, a door, some windows: just a place to run when my
They say home is where the heart is.
If the exception proves the rule, I guess that's true.
Coda

Bb  C  F

might have been a home.

C  F  C

that's a home.

Bb  F

\textit{al Coda}

.end solo

Verse 3:
Guess I did what I did believing
That love is a dangerous thing.
Oh, but that couldn't hurt anymore
Than never knowing.
\textit{(To Chorus)}
MORE LOVE

Words and Music by
TIM O'BRIEN and GARY NICHOLSON

Guitar Capo 2

Moderately fast $\text{\textit{j} = 132}$

Piano

Verse:

$D$

1. I'm so

close to you, baby, but I'm so far away. There's a

2.3. See additional lyrics
silence between us and there's so much to say. You're my

strength, you're my weakness. You're my faith, you're my doubt. We got to

meet in the middle to work this thing out. More

Chorus:

love. I can hear our hearts cryin'. More love.
I know that's all we need. More love to flow in between us, to take us and hold us, and lift us above.

If there's ever an answer, it's more love.
To Coda

Bridge:

More Love - 6 - 4
PPA0221
D.S. \(\aleph\) al Coda

3. Just

Coda

love, I can hear our hearts cry in'. More love,

I know that's all we need. More love to

flow in between us, to take us and hold us, and lift us above.
Verse 2:
We're afraid to be idle, so we fill up the days,
We run on the treadmill, keep slavin' away
'Til there's no time for talkin' 'bout trouble in mind
And the doors are all closed between your heart and mine.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Just look out around us, people fightin' their wars.
They think they'll be happy when they've settled their scores.
Let's lay down our weapons that hold us apart,
Be still for just a minute, try to open our hearts.
(To Chorus:)
I BELIEVE IN LOVE

Words and Music by MARTIE MAGUIRE, NATALIE MAINES and MARTY STUART

Moderately slow ballad \( \dot{J} = 80 \)

Verse 1:

\[ \text{N.C.} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \]

1. I made a promise to myself;
   locked it away deep down

\[ \text{mf} \]

(with pedal)

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \]

inside...
   Told my heart we'd wait it out;

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

swore we'd never compromise...
   Oh, I'd rather be a
Verse 2:

than settle for the kind of love that fades before the morning

light.

2. Silence stared me in the face,

and I finally heard its voice.

It seemed to softly
say that, in love, you have a choice.

Today I got the answer, and there's a world of truth behind it.

Love is out there waiting somewhere;
you just have to go and find it.
Chorus:

I believe in love.

A love that's real, love that's strong, love that lives on and on. Yes,

To Coda

I believe in love.

(Inst. solo ad lib....)
TORTURED, TANGLED HEARTS

Words and Music by
NATALIE MAINES,
MARTIE MAGUIRE and MARTY STUART

Bright country beat \( j = 120 \)

\[
E_5
\]

1. Well, there

**Verse:**

was a little faller at the altar of confession,

blast of confusion, coupled with delusion makes the
Down best on its knees, some true love did fall. 
They thirty-one days and had sleep less nights.
She woke up to end it all. But the
"I might love you," on a fresh destiny came.
words and golden rings. It was a broken dream right_
from the start. Bless their tort red, tangled_
hearts. Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo.

Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo.
Bridge:

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{G} \]

(Inst. solo ad lib....)

\[ \text{A} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]

\[ \text{E} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{A} \]

D.S.\(\times\) al Coda

...end solo) 2. Well, a
hearts. Oh love, oh love, you fickle thing.

Such pretty words and golden rings. It was a broken dream right from the start.

Bless their tortured, tangled.
LIL' JACK SLADE

Moderately fast \( \text{d} = 132 \)

NC.

Music by
EMILY ROBISON, MARTIE MAGUIRE,
LLOYD MAINES and TERRI HENDRIX
Am | G | Am | G | Am
\[\text{Chord Diagrams}\]

\[\text{Music Notation}\]

\[\text{D.S. \& al Coda}\]

\[\text{Coda}\]

Am | G
\[\text{Chord Diagrams}\]

\[\text{Music Notation}\]
GODSPEED
(Sweet Dreams)

Words and Music by
RADNEY FOSTER

Moderately $J = 88$

A

D/A

Verse:

A

D

1. Drag-on tales, and the "water is wide;"
   pirate's sail and lost boys fly.

2. 3. See additional lyrics

(L.H. cue notes only 1st time)

Fish bite moon-beams ev -'ry night, and I love you.

God
Chorus:

speed, little man.

Sweet dreams, little man.

Oh, my love will fly to you each night on angels' wings.

Godspeed, sweet dreams.
Verse 2:
The rocket racer's all tuckered out.
Superman's in pajamas on the couch.
Goodnight moon, we'll find the mouse,
And I love you.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
God bless mommy and matchbox cars.
God bless dad, and thanks for the stars.
God hears "Amen" wherever we are,
And I love you.
(To Chorus:)
TOP OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by
PATTY GRIFFIN

Verse:

Moderately \( \text{\texttt{J} = 92} \)

\[ \text{E} \quad \text{B} \]

1. I wished I was smarter.
I wished I was stronger.

2. I wished I loved Jesus
the way my wife does.

3. I wished it had been easier
instead of any longer.
I wished I could have stood where you would have been proud, but that won't happen now.

Chorus:

That won't happen now. There's a whole lot of singing that's never gonna be heard, disappearing every day without so much as a word somehow.

Think I broke the wings off that little songbird. She's
ne-er gon-na fly to the top of the world right now.

world.

I don't have to

I wish I'd have known

Top of the World - 4 - 3
PFM0321
Verse 2:
I don't have to answer any of these questions.
Don't have no God to teach me no lessons.
I come home in the evening, sit in my chair.
One night, they called me for supper, but I never got up.
I stayed right there in my chair.
(To Chorus)

Verse 3:
I wished I'd have known you,
Wished I'd have shown you
All of the things I was on the inside.
I'd pretend to be sleeping.
When you come in in the morning
To whisper goodbye, go to work in the rain.
I don't know why, don't know why.

Chorus 2:
'Cause everyone's singing, we just wanna be heard.
Disappearing everyday without so much as a word somehow.
Wanna grab a hold of that little songbird,
Take her for a ride to the top of the world right now.