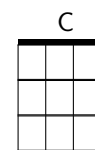

Hank Williams

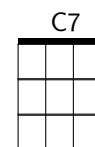
<i>Hey Good Lookin'</i>	1
<i>Honky Tonkin'</i>	14
<i>Howlin' at the Moon</i>	16
<i>I Heard that Lonesome Whistle</i>	8
<i>I Saw the Light</i>	3
<i>I'll Never Get Out of this World Alive</i>	7
<i>Jambalaya</i>	4
<i>Lovesick Blues</i>	10
<i>Mind Your Own Business</i>	5
<i>Move it on Over</i>	11
<i>My Bucket's Got a Hole in It</i>	12
<i>Settin' the Woods On Fire</i>	2
<i>The Blues Come Around</i>	15
<i>Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used to Do</i>	9
<i>Your Cheatin' Heart</i>	6

Hey Good Lookin' (Hank Williams)

Chorus
 Say hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
 D7 G7 C G7
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me



C
 Hey, sweet baby, don't cha think maybe
 D7 G7 C C7
 We could find us a brand new recipe

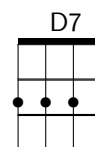


F C
 I got a hot rod Ford and a two dollar bill

F C
 And I know a spot right over the hill

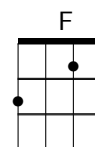
F C
 There's soda pop and the dancin's free

1
 D7 G7
 So if you wanna have fun come along with me



Chorus
 Say hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
 D7 G7 C G7
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

C
 I'm free and ready, so we can go steady
 D7 G7 C G7
 How's about savin' all your time for me



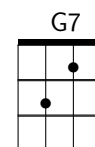
C
 No more lookin', I know I been taken
 D7 G7 C C7
 How's about keepin' steady company

F C
 I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence

F C
 And find me one for five or ten cents

F C
 I'll keep it til it's covered with age

2
 D7 G7
 'Cause I'm writin' you name down on every page



Ending
 Say hey, good lookin', whatcha got cookin'
 D7 G7 C G7 C G7 C
 How's about cookin' somethin' up with me

Chords

Settin' the Woods On Fire

(Ed Nelson & Fred Rose)

Intro

A									
E	0	0	1	2	3	3	7	5	1
C									
G								2	0

h.o.
sl

1

C
Comb your hair and paint and powder
F
You act proud and I'll act prouder
G7
You sing loud and I'll sing louder
G7 C
Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire
C
You're my gal and I'm your feller
F
Dress up in your frock of yellor
G7
I'll look swell, but you'll look sweller
G7 C
Settin' the woods on fire

Chorus 1

F
We'll take in all the honky tonks
C
Tonight we're havin' fun
D7
We'll show the folks a brand new dance
G7 (STOP)
That nev - er has been done
C
I don't care who thinks we're silly
F
You be daffy and I'll be dilly
G7
We'll order up two bowls of chili
G7 C
Settin' the woods on fire

C
I'll gas up my hot rod stoker
F
We'll get hotter than a poker
G7
You'll be broke, but I'll be broker
G7 C
Tonight we're settin' the woods on fire
C
We'll set close to one another
F
Up one street and down the other
G7
We'll have a time oh brother
G7 C
Settin' the woods on fire

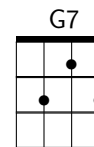
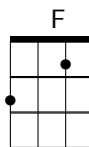
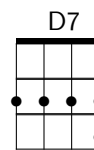
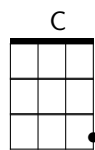
2

Chorus 2

F
We'll put aside a little time
C
To fix a flat or two
D7
My tires and tubes are doing fine
G7 (STOP)
But the air is showin' through
C
You clap hands and I'll start bowin'
F
We'll do all the law's allowin'
G7
Tomorrow I'll be right back plowin'
G7 C
Settin the woods on fire

Chorus 2

Chords

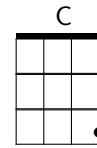


I Saw the Light (Hank Williams)

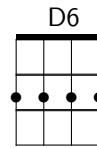
1 | G | I wandered so aimless life filled with sin | G7
 C | I wouldn't let my dear Savior in | G
 G | Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
 G | Praise the Lord I saw the light | D6 G

Chorus | G | I saw the light I saw the light | G7
 C | No more darkness no more night | G
 G | Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
 G | Praise the Lord I saw the light | D6 G

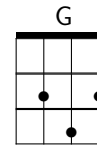
Chorus | G | I saw the light I saw the light | G7
 C | No more darkness no more night | G
 G | Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
 G | Praise the Lord I saw the light | D6 G



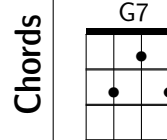
2 | G | Just like a blind man I wandered along | G7
 C | Worries and fears I claimed for my own | G
 G | Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
 G | Praise the Lord I saw the light | D6 G



Chorus | G | I saw the light I saw the light | G7
 C | No more darkness no more night | G
 G | Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
 G | Praise the Lord I saw the light | D6 G



3 | G | I was a fool to wander and stray | G7
 C | Straight is the gate and narrow the way | G
 G | Now I have traded the wrong for the right
 G | Praise the Lord I saw the light | D6 G



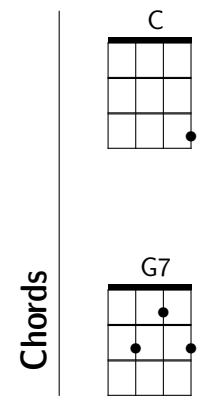
Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

1
C
 Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
G7
 Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
C
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
G7
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus
C
 Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
G7
 'cause tonight, I'm gonna see my ma chez-a-mio
C
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
G7
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

2
C
 Thibodaux, Fontaineaux the place is buzzin'
G7
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
C
 Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh
G7
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

Chorus
C
 Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
G7
 'cause tonight, I'm gonna see my ma chez-a-mio
C
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
G7
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



Mind Your Own Business

(Hank Williams)

1

E
If the wife and I are fussin'
E
Brother that's our right
E
'cause me and that sweet woman's
E7
Got a license to fight
E7 A7
Why don't you mind your own business
E
Mind your own business
E B7
'cause if you mind your business
B7 E
Then you won't be mindin' mine

4

E
If I want to honky tonk
E
Around two or three
E
Now, brother that's my headache
E7
Don't you worry 'bout me
E7 A7
Just mind your own business
E
Mind your own business
E B7
If you mind your business
B7 E
Then you won't be mindin' mine

2

E
Oh, the woman on our party line's
E
The nosiest thing
E
She picks up her receiver
E7
When she knows it's my ring
E7 A7
Why don't you mind your own business
E
Mind your own business
E B7
Well, if you mind your business
B7 E
Then you won't be mindin' mine

5

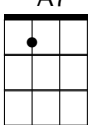
E
Mindin' other people's business
E
Seems to be high-toned
E
I got all that I can do
E7
Just to mind my own
E7 A7
Why don't you mind your own business
E
Mind your own business
E B7
If you mind your own business
B7 E
You should stay busy all the time

3

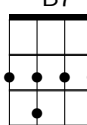
E
I got a little gal that wears
E
Her hair up high
E
The boys all whistle
E7
When she walks by
E7 A7
Why don't you mind your own business
E
Mind your own business
E B7
Well, if you mind your business
B7 E
Then you sure won't be mindin' mine

Chords

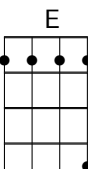
A7



B7

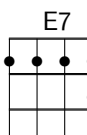


E



4

E7



4

Your Cheatin' Heart

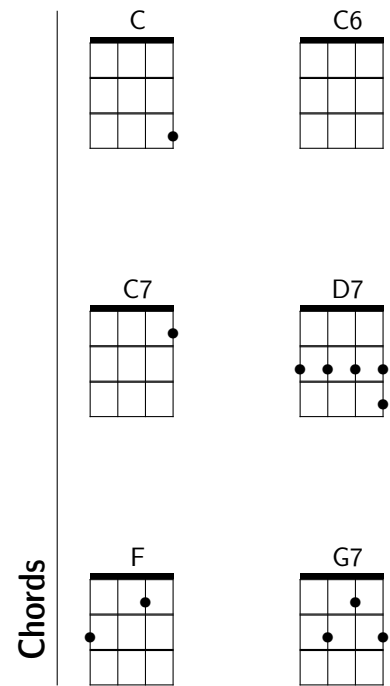
(Hank Williams)

1
 N.C. C C7 F
 Your cheatin' heart will make you weep
 F G7 C
 You'll cry and cry and try to sleep
 G7 C C7 F
 But sleep won't come the whole night through
 F G7 C
 Your cheatin heart will tell on you

Chorus
 C7 F C
 When tears come down like falling rain
 C D7 G7
 You'll toss around and call my name
 N.C. C C7 F
 You'll walk the floor the way I do
 F G7 C
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

2
 N.C. C C7 F
 Your cheatin' heart will pine some day
 F G7 C
 And crave the love you threw away
 G7 C C7 F
 The time will come when you'll be blue
 F G7 C
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you

Chorus
 C7 F C
 When tears come down like falling rain
 C D7 G7
 You'll toss around and call my name
 N.C. C C7 F
 You'll walk the floor the way I do
 F G7 C C6
 Your cheatin' heart will tell on you



I'll Never Get Out of this World Alive (Hank Williams & Fred Rose)

^F Now you're looking at a man that's getting kinda mad
^F I had lots of luck but it's all been bad
^C No matter how I struggle and strive
^F I'll never get out of this world alive

1

^F My fishing poles broke, the creek is full of sand
^F My woman run away with another man
^C No matter how I struggle and strive
^F I'll never get out of this world alive

2

^{Bb} A distant uncle passed away and left me quite a batch
^{Bb} And I was living high until that fatal day
^C A lawyer proved I wasn't born
^F I was only hatched

Bridge

^F Everythin's against me and it's got me down
^F If I jumped in the river I would probably drown
^C No matter how I struggle and strive
^F I'll never get out of this world alive

3

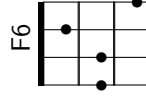
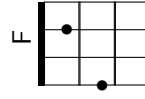
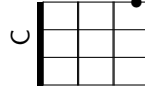
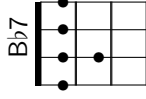
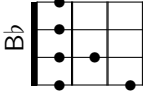
^{Bb} These shabby shoes I'm wearing all the time
^F Are full of holes and nails
^{Bb} And brother, if I stepped on a worn out dime
^F I bet a nickel I could tell you if it was heads or tails

^F I'm not gonna worry wrinkles in my brow
^F Cause nothin's ever gonna be alright nohow
^C No matter how I struggle and strive
^F I'll never get out of this world alive

^F I could buy a Sunday suit and it would leave me broke
^F If it had two pair of pants I would burn the coat
^C No matter how I struggle and strive
^F I'll never get out of this world alive

^F If it was raining gold I wouldn't stand a chance
^F I wouldn't have a pocket in my patched up pants
^C No matter how I struggle and strive
^F I'll never get out of this world alive

Chords

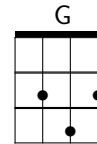
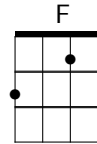
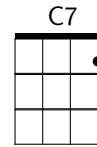
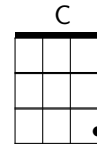


I Heard that Lonesome Whistle

(Hank Williams)

C C7
I was ridin' No. 9
F C
Headin' South from Caroline
C G C
I heard that lonesome whistle blow
C C7
I didn't trouble, had to roam
F C
Left my girl and left my home
C G C
I heard that lonesome whistle blow
C F
Just a kid acting smart
C
I went and broke my darlin's heart
C G
I guess I was too young to know
C C7
They took me off the Georgia main
F C
Locked me to a ball and chain
C G C
1 I heard that lonesome whistle blow

C C7
All alone I bear this shame
F C
I'm a number not a name
G C
I heard that lonesome whistle blow
C7
All I do is sit and cry
F C
When the evenin' train goes by
G C
I heard that lonesome whistle blow
C F
I'll be locked here in this cell
C
'til my body's just a shell
C G
And my hair turns whiter than snow
C C7
I'll never see that gal of mine
F C
Lord, I'm in Georgia doin' time
G C
2 I heard that lonesome whistle blow



Chords

Why Don't You Love Me Like You Used to Do

(Hank Williams, 1950)

F Why don't you love me like you used to do
 F C7
 How come you treat me like a worn out shoe
 F Bb
 My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue
 F C F
 Why don't you love me like you used to do

1

F Bb
 Ain't had no lovin like a hugging and kissing
 Bb F
 In a long long while
 F
 We don't get nearer or further nor closer
 F C7
 Than a country mile

Chorus

F Why don't you spark me like you used to do
 F C7
 And say sweet nothings like you used to coo
 F Bb
 I'm the same old trouble that you've always been through
 F C F
 So why don't you love me like you used to do

2

F Why don't you be just you used to be
 F C7
 How come you find so many faults with me
 F Bb
 Somebody's changed so let me give you a clue
 F C F
 Why don't you love me like you used to do

3

F Bb
 Ain't had no lovin like a hugging and kissing
 Bb F
 In a long long while
 F
 We don't get nearer or further nor closer
 F C7
 Than a country mile

Chorus

F Why don't you say the things you used to say
 F C7
 What makes you treat me like a piece of clay
 F Bb
 My hair's still curly and my eyes are still blue
 F C F
 Why don't you love me like you used to do

4

Chords

Lovesick Blues (Cliff Friend & Irving Mills (1928) & Hank Williams (1948))

I got a feelin' called the blu - u - ues, oh Lord, since my baby said good bye
 And I don't know what I'll do-oo-oo, all I do is sit and si - i - igh, oh Lord
 That last long day she said goodbye, well, Lord I thought I would cry
 She'll do me, she'll do you, she's got that kind of lovin'
 Lord, I love to hear her when she calls me sweet dad - dy, such a beautiful dream
 I hate to think it all over, I've lost my heart it seems
 I've grown so used to you somehow
 1 Well, I'm nobody's sugar daddy now, and I'm lonesome, I got the lovesick blues

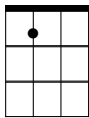
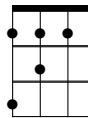
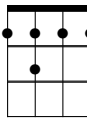
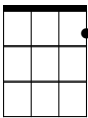
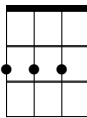
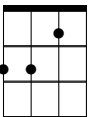
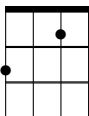
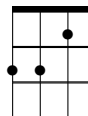
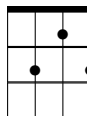
Bridge

Well, I'm in love, I'm in love with a beautiful gal, that's what's the matter with me
 I'm in love, I'm in love with a beautiful gal but she don't care about me
 Lord, I tried and I tried to keep her satisfied but she just wouldn't stay
 So now that she is leavin', this is all I can say

Ending

I got a feelin' called the blu - u - ues, oh Lord, since my baby said good bye
 And I don't know what I'll do-oo-oo, all I do is sit and si - i - igh, oh Lord
 That last long day she said goodbye, well, Lord I thought I would cry
 She'll do me, she'll do you, she's got that kind of lovin'
 Lord, I love to hear her when she calls me sweet dad - dy, such a beautiful dream
 I hate to think it all over, I've lost my heart it seems
 I've grown so used to you somehow
 Well, I'm nobody's sugar daddy now, and I'm lonesome I got the lovesick blues

Chords

A7	Bb	Bb7	C7	D	Dm
					
F	F6	G7			
					

Move it on Over

(Hank Williams, 1947)

^G
Came in last night about a half past ten
^G ^{G7}
That baby of mine she wouldn't let me in
^{C7}
So move it on over (move it on over)
^G
Move it on over (move it on over)
^D
Move over little dog
^D ^{G G6 G}
1 Cause a big dog's moving in

^G
She warned me once she warned me twice
^G ^{G7}
But I don't take no one's advice
^{C7}
So scratch it on over (move it on over)
^G
Shake it on over (move it on over)
^D
Move over short dog
^D ^{G G6 G}
5 Cause a tall dog's moving in

^G
She changed the lock on my front door
^G ^{G7}
Now my key it don't fit no more
^{C7}
So get it on over (move it on over)
^G
Scoot it on over (move it on over)
^D
Move over skinny dog
^D ^{G G6 G}
2 Cause a fat dog's moving in

^G
I'll crawl back to her on my knees
^G ^{G7}
Pretty soon I'll be scratching fleas
^{C7}
So slide it on over (move it on over)
^G
Sneak it on over (move it on over)
^D
Move over good dog
^D ^{G G6 G}
6 Cause a mad dog's moving in

^G
This dog house here is mighty small
^G ^{G7}
But it's better than no house at all
^{C7}
So ease it on over (move it on over)
^G
Drag it on over (move it on over)
^D
Move over old dog
^D ^{G G6 G}
3 Cause a new dog's moving in

^G
Remember pup before you start to whine
^G ^{G7}
That side's yours and this side's mine
^{C7}
So shove it on over (move it on over)
^G
Sweep it on over (move it on over)
^D
Move over cold dog
^D ^{G G6 G}
7 Cause a hot dog's moving in

^G
She told me not to play around
^G ^{G7}
But I done let the deal go down
^{C7}
So pack it on over (move it on over)
^G
Tote it on over (move it on over)
^D
Move over nice dog
^D ^{G G6 G}
4 Cause a mad dog's moving in

Chords

^{C7} 	^D 	
^G 	^{G6} 	^{G7}

My Bucket's Got a Hole in It

(Clarence Williams)

Chorus

N.C. C7
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
C7 G
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
G D7
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
D7 G
I can't buy no beer

1

N.C. C7 G
Well, I went upon a mountain, I looked down in the sea
G D7 G
I seen the crabs and the fishes doing the be bop bee
N.C. C7 G
Gonna see my baby 'fore the sun goes down
G D7 C7
Gonna tell my baby I'm leaving town

Chorus

N.C. C7
'cause my bucket's got a hole in it
C7 G
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
G D7
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
D7 G
I can't buy no beer

2

N.C. C7 G
Well, I'm standing on the corner with a bucket in my hand
G D7 G
I'm a-waiting for a woman that ain't got no man
N.C. C7 G
Now, me and my baby got along all right
G D7 C7
Till a great big black cat changed my luck one night

Chorus

N.C. C7
'cause my bucket's got a hole in it
C7 G
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
G D7
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
D7 G
I can't buy no beer

3

N.C. C7 G
Well, me and my baby we bought a Ford
G D7 G
And now we sit together on the running board
N.C. C7 G
Had a letter from my baby down in Tennessee
G D7 C7
She's a-sendin' her lovin' to me C.O.D.

Chorus

N.C. C7
'cause my bucket's got a hole in it
C7 G
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
G D7
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
D7 G
I can't buy no beer

4

N.C. C7 G
Well, it ain't no use for me working so hard
G D7 G
'cause I got a woman in the bossman's yard
N.C. C7 G
Wintertime is cold, dear, summertime is too
G D7
You know a-doggone iceberg 'I turn black to blue

Chorus

N.C. C7
'cause my bucket's got a hole in it
C7 G
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
G D7
Yes, my bucket's got a hole in it
D7 G
I can't buy no beer

Chords

C7 D7 G

The image shows three guitar chord diagrams. The first is C7, with a dot on the 2nd string, 1st fret. The second is D7, with dots on the 2nd string, 1st fret and the 3rd string, 2nd fret. The third is G, with dots on the 3rd string, 2nd fret, the 2nd string, 3rd fret, and the 4th string, 3rd fret.

Honky Tonkin' (Hank Williams, 1948)

1 ^G When you are sad and lonely and have no place to go
^G Call me up sweet baby and bring along some dough

2 ^G We're goin' to the city to the city fair
^G If you go to the city then you will find me there

Chorus
^G And we'll go honky tonking honky tonking
^G Honky tonking honey baby
^G We'll go honky tonking 'round this town

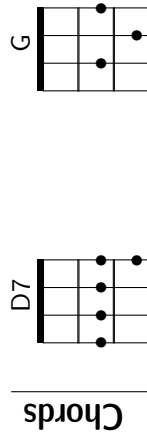
Chorus
^G And we'll go honky tonking honky tonking
^G Honky tonking honey baby
^G We'll go honky tonking 'round this town

2 ^G When you and your baby have a falling out
^G Just call me up sweet mama and we'll go stepping out

4 ^G When you are sad and lonely and have no place to go
^G Call me up sweet baby and bring along some dough

Chorus
^G And we'll go honky tonking honky tonking
^G Honky tonking honey baby
^G We'll go honky tonking 'round this town

Chorus
^G And we'll go honky tonking honky tonking
^G Honky tonking honey baby
^G We'll go honky tonking 'round this town



(Hank Williams, 1948)

The Blues Come Around

1

C Once I was happy as I could be
 F G7 C
 But I let a gal make a fool of me
 C
 And ever since she let me down G7 C
 C The blues come around when the sun goes down

Chorus

C C7 F
 Oh, the blues come around
 F C
 Oh the blues come around
 C G7
 Lawd, the blues come around
 C C
 Every evenin' when the sun goes down

2

C As long as the sun is in the sky
 F C
 These doggone blues never make me cry
 C
 But ever since she left this town G7 C
 C The blues come around when the sun goes down

Chorus

C C7 F
 Oh, the blues come around
 F C
 Oh the blues come around
 C G7
 Lawd, the blues come around
 C C
 Every evenin' when the sun goes down

C
 I built my castles very high
 F C
 And then she went and said goodbye
 C
 And ever since she tore 'em down G7 C
 C The blues come around when the sun goes down

Chorus

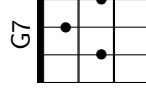
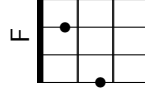
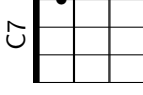
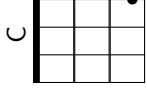
C C7 F
 Oh, the blues come around
 F C
 Oh the blues come around
 C G7
 Lawd, the blues come around
 C C
 Every evenin' when the sun goes down

3

C
 Once she called me all her own C
 F
 But now she's gone and I'm alone
 C
 And ever evenin' I'm sorrow bound G7 C
 C Cause the blues come around when the sun goes down

Chorus

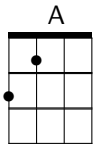
C C7 F
 Oh, the blues come around
 F C
 Oh the blues come around
 C G7
 Lawd, the blues come around
 C C
 Every evenin' when the sun goes down



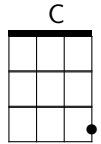
Chords

Howlin' at the Moon (Hank Williams, 1951)

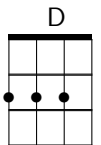
1
 G C
 I know there's never been a man in the awful shape I'm in
 C G A D
 I can't even spell my name, my head's in such a spin
 G C
 Today I tried to eat a steak with a big old tablespoon
 C G D G
 You got me chasin' rabbits, walkin' on my hands and howlin' at the moon



2
 G C
 Well, sug, I took one look at you and it almost drove me mad
 C G A D
 And then I even went and lost what little sense I had
 G C
 Now I can't tell the day from night, I'm crazy as a loon
 C G D G
 You got me chasin' rabbits, pullin' out my hair and howlin' at the moon

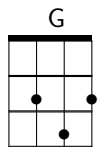


3
 G C
 Some friends of mine asked me to go out on a huntin' spree
 C G A D
 Cause there ain't a hounddog in this state that can hold a light to me
 G C
 I ate three bones for dinner today, I tried to tree a coon
 C G D G
 You got me chasin' rabbits, scratchin' fleas and howlin' at the moon



4
 G C
 I rode my horse to town today and a gas pump we did pass
 C G A D
 I pulled him up and I hollered whoa, and I said fill him up with gas
 G C
 The man picked up a monkey wrench and, wham, he changed my tune
 C G D G
 You got me chasin' rabbits, spittin' out teeth and howlin' at the moon

Chords



5
 G C
 I never thought in this old world a fool could fall so hard
 C G A D
 But honey baby, when I fell the whole world must have jarred
 G C
 I think I'd quit my doggish ways if I'd take me for your groom
 C G D G
 You got me chasin' rabbits, pickin' out rings and howlin' at the moon