# Through the Woods An Appalachian Adventure Album The Okee Dokee Brothers

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## Through the Woods (capo 4)

D D/C# Bm Bm/A I'm wondering if you'd go wandering with me G/F# G Through the wilderness and woods Em To where the winds are blowin' free D/C# D Through the darkness of the night Bm Bm/A Headin' toward the morning light

A D
I'll spread the word
G D
And you beat the drum
G D
We'll round up the troops
G A
And get the gang to come
A7 D
And we'll leave the streets
G D - D/C#
And these neighborhoods
Bm Bm/A Bm/G#
Head over the river
A D
And through the woods

I wonder if you'd wander with me

You're wondering if I go wandering with you What kind of trouble we'll get ourselves into Would it be wrong to tag along With a band of vagabonds You wonder if I'd wander with you

I'm wondering if you'd come wandering my way
If you ever get lost
Or the trail leads you astray
The music of the pack
Can always bring ya back
I wonder can we wander away (Chorus)

### **Big Rock Candy Mountain** (capo 4)

C	
In the Big Rock Candy I	Mountain,
F	C
There's a land that's fair	and bright,
F	$\mathbf{C}$
Where butterscotch grov	ws on bushes
D7	G (G7)
And you can sleep out e	very night
C (0	C7)
Where the boxcars all ar	re empty
F	C
And the sun shines ever	y day
F C	F (
On the birds and the bee	es, and the peppermint trees
F C	F C
The lemonade springs, v	where the bluebird sings
G C	
In the Big Rock Candy I	Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
All the bears have wooden legs
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
And the barns are full of hay
Oh I'm bound to go, where there ain't no snow
Where the rain don't fall, and the winds don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
You never change your socks
And the little streams of chocolate drops
Come a-trickling down the rocks
Your birthday comes 'round once a week
And it's summer all year long
There's a lake of stew, and marmalade too
You can paddle all around it in a big canoe
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain (whistle...)
I'll see you all this coming fall
If it's free for one, then it's a free-for-all
In the Big Rock... Candy Mountain

#### Jamboree

(C) F
There's a country store
C
In a country town
G
Every Friday night
C

The people dance around It don't look like much And it ain't no chore But while they're dancin' They polish that floor

G C C

## They play this song, right on key, they play this song, it's called Jamboree

There's a little old lady Plays a big old bass And that banjo maybe Shoulda stayed in the case And the guitar there Has a broken string And the fiddle's flyin' And everyone sings

## They play this song, almost on key, they play this song, it's called Jamboree

Fleas in your pants
Coals on the floor
You can dance
If you can count to four
Grab you a partner
Hold on tight
'Cuz we ain't stoppin'
Until we see the light

We'll play this song, way off key, we'll play this song, It's called Jamboree, it's called Jamboree

# Evergreen (capo 4)

F F/E C/B C

A sugar maple sure sounds sweet And a nest in an oak tree is hard to beat An aspen branch makes a pretty perch And I love to land in an old black birch

But however much they lean They'll never come between Me and my forever and evergreen

I can stretch my wings in a mountain ash And sing my song from a sassafras Or fly to the top of a cottonwood And weave through the willows all day if I could (Chorus)

# Walking with Spring (capo 4) $\mathbf{C}$ Inch by inch by Foot by foot by G (G7) Step by step by mile $\mathbf{C}$ We're takin' it — inch by inch by Foot by foot Till we find ourselves GCIn the wild F C $\mathbf{C}$ We're startin' down south and headin' up north $\mathbf{C}$ Following the path of spring Dm And with every step the leaves turn green G And the whippoorwills start to sing (and they're singin'...) (Chorus) The days get longer and the flowers will open When they hear that banjo ring So let's melt the snow and bring out the sun While we take our walk with Spring (Take a walk now...) (Intrumental) We might as well stop and smell all the roses Winter's in the past And there's no need to rush, no there's no need to fuss 'Cuz we ain't goin' nowhere fast We'll take it mile by mile by Hour by hour by, Day by day as we climb And then it's week by week by Month by month by, Year by year For a lifetime

## Out of Tune (capo 5)

(

I like it when you sing And all the notes agree

F

When the melody is certain

C

And the rhythm is a guarantee

.

But I love it when you let go

E7 Am

And howl at the moon

C Am

'Cuz sometimes the words sound better

When you sing 'em out of tune

I like it when you play
Right on key
I like it when you fill the space
With perfect harmony
But I love it when you honky-tonk
Like a piano in an old saloon
'Cuz sometimes the notes sound better
When you play 'em out of tune

I like it when you act
As if the world's a stage
And your character delivers
The soliloquies of a sage
But I love it when you go off script
And kiss the girl too soon
'Cuz sometimes the story's better
When you tell it out of tune
... Sometimes life is better
When you live it out of tune

#### **Black Bear Mama**

F

We were out having our Jamboree

B

In a little clearing in the dogwood trees Eatin' biscuits and black-eyed peas

Е

Piping hot and steamin'

Black Bear Mama came out of her den Left the little ones 8, 9, 10 Sayin' don't you worry I'll come back again And we'll have supper this evenin'

**A** 1

She eats honey, from a honeybee

She eats it on biscuits, but she don't eat me

Black Bear Mama going round the woods Lookin' for something that'll taste so good Black Bear Mama playin' Robin Hood To feed her poor little children

When she found us she looked pretty mean And we didn't feel like makin' a scene So we made a donation of pork and beans Before we got our fillin'

You better run from the foldy rolly tilly tolly Seeka dubba yoosa cuz a bear's gonna find you (4x - 3rd time sped up) (Chorus)

Black Bear Mama went back to her den To feed her little ones 8, 9, 10 They ate it all up in a gulp, and then In a minute they were snoring

But Black Bear Mama had a hungry pack
Our campfire cookin' was just a snack
They woke up mama, said you better go back
For hotcakes in the morning (They ate honey...) (Chorus)

Hillbilly Willy (capo 2)	
G C	
He takes his showers under waterfalls	S
D	G
Wears oversized over-worn overalls G C	
Long underwear underneath	
D	D7
He's got the Cumberland Gap betwee	en his two front teeth
Get out the way here comes Willy He's proud to be a banjo-pickin' hi He wouldn't have it any other way He'll be running through the hills u	•
G C D Take it, shake it, get out the guitar and	G d fake it ( <b>Guitar solo</b> )
Well he never watches the evening ne And he don't like wearin' hiking shoe His old straw hat is worn n' torn They say he came out wearin' it the d	es
Kick it, stick it, bring out the banjo ar	nd pick it (Banjo solo)
That old Willy's a fine old man He washes his face in a fryin' pan He went out to milk and didn't know So he milked the goose instead of the	
String it, swing it, get out the fiddle a	and wing it (Fiddle solo)
Willy's got a wife that gets a little fril Puts escargot in her homestyle chili Drinks champagne from an old canted She makes Willy drive the mule like	en

## Riddle and Rhyme (capo 5)

Intro: C A

D D/C#

When you're hungry and you're brittle

Bm Bm/A

And there's little on the griddle

G G/G# A7

It'll whittle out your middle in time

D D/C#

So you take out your fiddle

Bm Bm/A

And you twiddle up a diddle

G A I

And sing a little riddle and rhyme

G G/F# Em

Little riddle and rhyme for your time on the trail

D/C# Bi

Little riddle and rhyme for your ride on the rail

C C/B# A

Little riddle and rhyme for a tellin' your tale

 $\mathbf{D}$ 

## A little riddle and rhyme

When you peddle for some metal And you settle on a kettle

And you settle on a kettle

That'll level and dishevel your dime

Then leave the nettle for the rebel

And that rebel for the devil

And just bring a little pebble and pine (Chorus)

When you're sittin' on a thistle

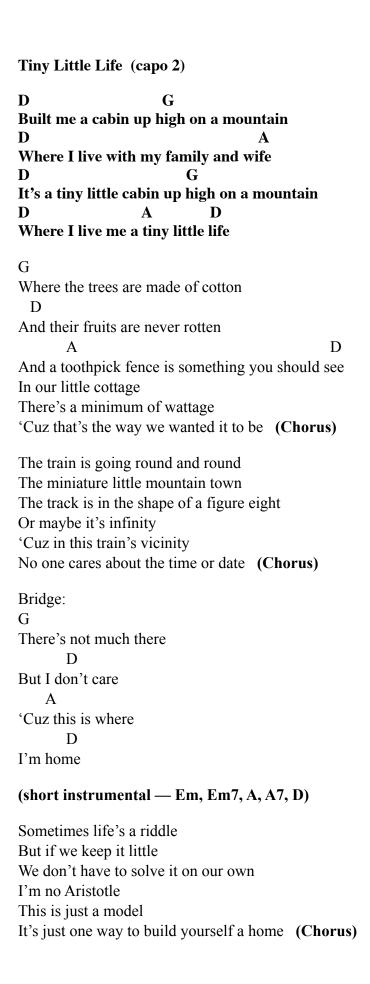
And you're sizzlin' some gristle

This'll turn your little drizzle to shine

Have a sarsaparizzle fizzle

Kiss a little in the bristle

And take little whistle'n time (Chorus 2x)



Ruby Jane
G C G  You take the high road, I'll take the low G D G  We'll meet up tonight by the crawdad hole G C G  Bring an old jug in a burlap sack G D G  To the sapping party at the sugar shack
D With blackberry pie and huckleberry puddin' G The band's warmin' up and they're playin' Sally Goodin C G So bring out the jerky and fire up the stew D We're gonna have a smoky mountain barbecue (with)
C G C G Ruby Jane, Ruby Jane C She's my knapsackin', flapjackin' G D G Am C D sidetrackin', wisecrackin' Ruby Jane
She got a new pair of Sunday britches Her papa cut 'em out and her mama sewed the stitches I took her out with a bumblebee For a buttercup of dew drop tea
It's getting dark and the road is long I gotta get home by the end of the song So take me up in them rollin' hills And bury me under the daffodils (with)
Bridge:  Am C Am Em  Hardest work I ever done was working on the farm  Am C D D7  Easiest work I ever done was swinging in my true love's arm (and that was my)

## **Fiddlestick Joe**

G	C	G	
Eighteen, ninet	teen, twenty year	s ago	
G	D	G	
There was a m	an called Fiddles	tick Joe	
G	C G	ſ	
Blew into town	n on a travelin' sh	now	
G		D	G
Showed us the	dance he called t	the Fiddles	tick Joe
G		C	
Fiddlestick Jo	e, Fiddlestick Jo	oe	
G		D	
Down from th	e mountain to tl	he valley b	elow
G		C	
Fiddlestick Jo	e, Fiddlestick Jo	oe -	
Fiddlestick Jo G	e, Fiddlestick Jo	D D	G

I gotta shovel, my wife's got a hoe
If that ain't farmin' buddy I don't know
Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough
Granny does your dog bite? No child no (Chorus)

Cornstalk fiddle and a shoestring bow Wouldn't play nothin' but Fiddlestick Joe Play it all fast or play it all slow But don't play nothin' but Fiddlestick Joe **(Fiddle solo)** 

I went out west to Idaho
To see if people there play the Fiddlestick Joe
I went out east to Tokyo
People everywhere play the Fiddlestick Joe (Chorus)

## **Lighten Your Load** (capo 3)

(

Ain't it a little bit funny

F

What you think you need

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

To climb a hill

G

And succeed

(

You bring the kitchen sink

F

On down the road

 $\mathbf{C}$ 

When all you really need

C

 $\Im$ 

Is a lighter load

 $\mathbf{F}$ 

Ya gotta lighten your load, kid

When ya hit the road

(

I woulda thunk you'd knowed, kid

G7

C

Ya gotta lighten your load

Ain't it a little bit funny, what you think you need To write a song, and succeed That kitchen sink, ain't no fountain of youth All you really need, is the simple truth **(Chorus)** 

Ain't it a little bit funny, what we think we need To live a life, and succeed We take a little of this, we take a lot of that When all we really need, is to give it all back **(Chorus)** 

Final Chorus:

We gotta lighten our load, kid When we hit the road You would've thunk we'd knowed, kid We gotta lighten our load We gotta lighten our load We gotta lighten our load

# Echo (capo 5) Intro: G Em C Dx2 G I came across a valley D With a wide mountain view And sang out your name D G With yodel-lodle-lay-he-hoo Yodel-a-hee-hoo Yodel-a-hee-hee Yodel-a-hee-hoo G Em C D **D7** I'm in love with you I fell asleep that evening Singing up to the night And that valley was so wide I heard the echo in the morning light (Chorus) And then came along a rich man Richer than a king He tried to buy my song G Em C D G But money can't make me sing Ya know love is like an echo If it's pure and it's true Then sing it out to the world And it'll come back to you (Chorus 2x)

(Last chorus: I'm still in love with you)

## Baby Mine (capo 5)



You're my little sweetheart, baby mine

You're my little sweetheart, baby mine

You're the sugar lump in my tea

(

You're my homemade recipe

G

You're my little sweetheart, baby mine

I'll love you till forever, baby mine I'll love you till forever, baby mine 5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1 Forever's just begun I'll love you till forever, baby mine

Someday you'll be singing, baby mine Someday you'll be singing, baby mine That day's comin' soon When you'll sing your child this tune

When you'll sing your child this tune Someday you'll be singing, baby mine

## Bridge:

F C Still you'll be my baby, baby mine

Still you'll be my baby, baby mine

Goodnight little darlin', baby mine Goodnight little darlin', baby mine Tonight I hope you dream Of seein' things I've never seen So, goodnight little darlin', baby mine