BABY DON'T YOU DO IT















CALEDONIA MISSION

20





2. You know I do believe in your hexagram. But can you tell me how they all knew the plan? Did you trip or slip on their gifts, you know you were just a con? You knew II, why'd you do it. Pve been hiding in the dark, Now I must be on my way, I guess you really have to stay Inside the mission law, down in Modock, Arkansus.

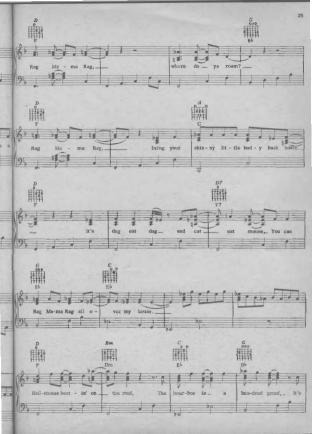
RAG MAMA RAG



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KING HARVEST

Words and Music by I. ROBBIE ROBERTSON

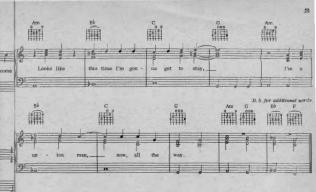












ADDITIONAL WORDS

The smell of the leaves from the magnelia trees in the meadow, king hervest has surely come. Dry summer, then comes fall which I depend on most of all. Hely, rainmaker, early you hear my call? Please let these crops grow tall. Long enough I've been up on Sidd Row. And it's plain to see, I've nothin' to show. I have the summer of the see that the see in the second in the see in the see in the see in the seed of the see in the see in the seed of the seed of the see in the seed of the seed o

Scarectow and a yellow moon, pretty soon a carnival on the edge of town, King Harvest has surely come.

Last year, this time, wasn't no joke, My horbe barn went up in smoke.

My horse, Jethro, well, he went and And I can't remember things bein's obad.

Then here comes a man with a paper and pen Tellat's use untard times are about to end.

And then, if they don't give us what we like He said, "Men, that's when you gotte ago on strike."

(D. S.)

Corn in the fields, Listen to the rice when the wind blows 'cross the water. King Harvest has surely come.



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STAGE FRIGHT









THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

Chor





Back with my wife in Tennessee
When one day she called to me
"Virgil, quick, come see;
There goes Robert B. Lee!"
Now, I don't mind choppin wood
And I don't care if the money's no good,
Ya rake what ya need and ya leave the rest
But they should never have taken
The yeary beat.

(Repeat Chorus)

The

I will work the land, and like my biother above me Who took a rebel stand. He was just eighteen, prood and hrave, Bur a Yankee laid him in his grave, I swear by the mud below my feet, You can't raise a Catae back up When he's in defeat.

(Repeat Chorus with final ending)

Like my father before me

ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE







THE UNFAITHFUL SERVANT

Words and Music by J. ROBBIE ROBERTSON



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THIS WHEEL'S ON FIRE



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2. If your mem'ry serves you well I was goin to confiscate your lace And wrap it up in a saftor's knot And hide it in your case. If I knew for sure that it was yours. But it was oh, so hard to tell But you know that we shall meet again if your mem 'ry serves you well.

Chorus

3. If your mem'ry serves you well, You'll remember you're the one That called on them to call on me To get you your favors done. And safer ev'ry plan had failed And there was nothing more to tall You know that we shall meet again If your mem'ry serves you well.

Chorus and Pine

THE WEIGHT





ADDITIONAL WORDS

I picked up m'beg, I went lookin' for a place t'hide; When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side, I said "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's ge downtown." She said, "I gotta go, but m'friend can stick around."

(Repeat chorus)

Co down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
It's just at 'Luke, and Luke's waith' on the judgement Day.
"Well, Luke, my friend, when about young Anna Lucy?"
He said, "Do me a feror, son, woncha stay an' kecy Anna Lee company?"

(Repeat chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, each he eaught me in the fog, "les said, "I will fix your rack, it you'll take lack, my dog," I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know 'I'm a peaceful man." He said, "That's oksy, boy, won't you teed film when you cam."

(Repeat chorus)

Catch a camon bell now, t'take me down the line My bag is simila' low and t do peldere l'e time. To get best to Miss Feam, you know whe's me only one Whe sent me here with her regards for everyone,

(Repeat chorus and tag)

THE SHAPE I'M IN







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CHEST FEVER

58





2. She's been down in the danes and she's dealt with the geoms, Now she drinks from the bitter cup I'm trying to get her to give it up. She was just here, I fear she can't be here no more. And as my mind unweaves, I feel the freeze down in my knees But just before she leaves, she receives.

Interlude (spoken against Introduction figure)

it's long, long, when she's gone, I get weary holding on.
And now I'm coldly fading fast I don't think I'm gonns last
Very much longer.

"She's stolle" said the Swede, and the moon calf agreed I'm like a viper in shock with my eyes in the clock She was just there somewhere, and here I am again. And as my mind unweaves, I feel the freeze down in my knees But just before she leaved, she receives.



LIFE IS A CARNIVAL

50

















HANG UP MY ROCK AND ROLL SHOES



















