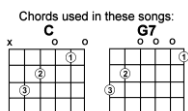


## 2-Chord Old-Timey Songs in C from CreekDontRise.com



### Buffalo Gals

C  
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight?  
G7 C  
Come out tonight, come out tonight?  
C  
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight,  
G7 C  
And dance by the light of the moon?

As I was walking down the street,  
Down the street, down the street,  
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,  
Oh, she was fair to view!

I danced with that gal with a hole in her stocking,  
And her heel kept a-rockin' and her toe kept a-knockin',  
I danced with that gal with a hole in her stocking,  
And we danced by the light of the moon!

### My Darling Clementine

C  
Oh my darling, oh my darling  
C G7  
Oh my darling, Clementine  
G7 C  
You are lost and gone forever  
C G7 C  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, Excavating for a mine,  
Dwelt a miner forty-niner, And his daughter, Clementine

Light she was, and like a fairy,  
And her shoes were number nine.  
Herring boxes, without topses  
Sandals were for Clementine.

Drove the ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at nine,  
Hit her foot against a splinter,  
Fell into the foaming brine

Ruby lips above the water  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine  
But alas, I was no swimmer  
So I lost my Clementine

### Down in the Valley

C G7  
Down in the valley, the valley so low,  
C  
Hang your head over; hear the wind blow.  
G7  
Hear the wind blow, Dear, hear the wind blow.  
C  
Hang your head over; hear the wind blow.

Roses love sunshine; violets love dew.  
Angels in Heaven know I love you.  
Know I love you, Dear, know I love you.  
Angels in Heaven know I love you.

### Go tell Aunt Rhody,

C G7 C  
Go tell Aunt Rhody, Go tell Aunt Rhody,  
C G7 D  
Go tell Aunt Rhody, The old gray goose is dead.

The one she's been saving, The one she's been saving,  
The one she's been saving, To make a feather bed.

She died last Sunday, She died last Sunday,  
She died last Sunday, Standing on her head.

### Down by the Station

C (G7) C  
Down by the station, early in the morning,  
C G7 C  
See the little puffer bellies, all in a row.  
C (G7) C  
See the station master turn the little handle  
C G7 C  
Chug, chug, toot, toot! Off they go.

### He's Got the Whole World

C  
He's got the whole world in his hands,  
C G7 C  
He's got the whole world in his hands,  
C  
He's got the whole world in his hands,  
C G7 C  
He's got the whole world in his hands.