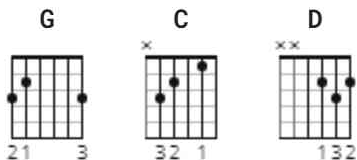


Molly And Tenbrooks Chords by Bill Monroe

Difficulty: absolute beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the#
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#
#-----#

Date: Mon, 11 May 1998 12:55:25 -0400
From: Mark and Allison Albert <markalbert@pipeline.com>
Subject: m/monroe_bill/molly_and_tenbrooks.crd

>From Mark Albert <markalbert@pipeline.com>

MOLLY AND TENBROOKS (Bill Monroe)
>From "True Life Blues, The Songs Of Bill Monroe" (Sugar Hill, SHCD-22209)

CAPO 3

G **C**
Run old Molly run, run old Molly run.
G **D** **G**
Tenbrooks gonna beat you, to the bright shining sun.
D **G**
To the bright shining sun, Lord, to the bright shining sun.

Tenbrooks was a big bay horse, wore a shaggy mane.
He ran all ?round the Midwest, and beat the Memphis train.
Beat the Memphis train, Lord beat the Memphis train.

Out in Californy, where Molly did as she pleased.
Come back to old Kentucky, got beat with all ease.
Beat with all ease, Lord, beat with all ease.

Tenbrooks said to Molly, what makes your head so red?
Running in the hot sun, with a fever in my head.
Fever in my head, Lord, fever in my head

Molly said to Tenbrooks, you?re looking mighty squirrel.
Tenbrooks said to Molly, I?m leaving this old world.
Leaving this old world, Lord, leaving this old world.

See old Molly coming, she?s coming around the curve.
See old Tenbrooks running, straining every nerve.
Straining every nerve, Lord, straining every nerve.

Hyper, Hyper, you?re not riding right.
Molly?s a-beating old Tenbrooks, clear ?round the side.
Clear ?round the side, Lord, clear ?round the side.

Hyper, Hyper, Hyper my son.
Give old Tenbrooks the bridle, and let old Tenbrooks run.
Let old Tenbrooks run, Lord, let old Tenbrooks run.

Women?s all a-laughing, children?s all a-crying,
Men folks all a-hollin?, old Tenbrooks a-flying.
Old Tenbrooks a-flying, Lord, old Tenbrooks a-flying.

Go a-catch old Tenbrooks, said hitch him in the shade.
We?re gonna bury old Molly, in a coffin ready made.
Coffin ready made, Lord, a coffin ready made.

Let old Tenbrooks run, Lord, let old Tenbrooks run.