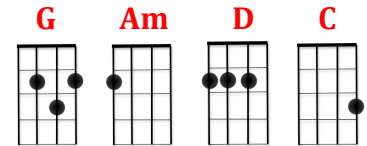


Ballad of Jed Clampett

Earl Scruggs

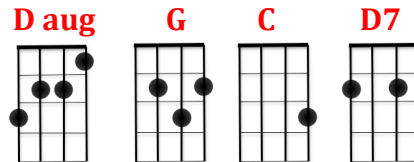
G
Come listen to a story 'bout a man named Jed
D
A poor mountaineer, barely kept his family fed
G
Then one day he was shootin' at some food
D (d e f#) **G**
And up through the ground came a-bubb-a-lin' crude
"Oil that is. Black gold. Texas tea."



G
Well, the first thing you know old Jed's a million-aire
D **G**
The kin folks said "Jed move away from there"
G **C**
Said "Califor-nie is the place you ought to be"
D (d d e f#) **G**
So they loaded up the truck and moved to Bev-er-ly
"Hills that is. Swimmin' pools. Movie stars."

G
Well, now it's time to say goodbye to Jed and all his kin, and
D **G**
They would like to thank you for kindly stoppin' in
G **C**
You're all invited back next week to this locality
D (d d e f#) **G**
To have a heapin' helpin' of their hos-pi-tal-i-ty
"Set a spell. Take your shoes off. Y'all come back now, y'hear."

PETTICOAT JUNCTION



Daug **G** **G** **G** **G** **G**
Come, ride the little train that is rollin down the track at the junction
"Petticoat Junction"
C **C** **C** **C** **G**
For-get about your cares it is time to re-lax at the junction
"Petticoat Junction"
D7 **D7** **D7** **D7** **C** **C** **C** **C** **G**
Lotsa curves, you bet. Even more when you get, to the junction
"Petticoat Junction"

G **G** **G** **G** **G**
There's a little ho-tel called the Shady Rest at the junction
"Petticoat Junction"
C **C** **C** **C** **G**
It is run by Kate, come and be her guest at the junction
"Petticoat Junction"
D7 **D7** **C** **C** **G**
And there's Uncle Joe, he's a movin' kinda slow, at the junction
"Petticoat Junction"