

It Wasn't God Who Made Honky Tonk Angels

recorded by **Kitty Wells 1952**

written by Jay D. Miller

C F
As I sit here tonight the jukebox's playing
G7 C
A tune about the wild side of life
F
As I listen to the words you are saying
G7 C
It brings memories when I was trusting wife
F
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels
G7 C
As you said in the words of your song
F
Too many times married men think they're still single
G7 C
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong
F
It's a shame that all the blame is on us women
G7 C
It's not true that only you men feel the same
F
From the start most every heart that's ever broken
G7 C
was because there always was a man to blame
F
It wasn't God who made honky tonk angels
G7 C
As you said in the words of your song
F
Too many times married men think they're still single
G7 C
That has caused many a good girl to go wrong

Wild Side of Life

recorded by **Hank Thompson 1951**

written by Arlie A. Carter and William Warren

C F
You wouldn't read my letter if I wrote you
G7 C
You asked me not to call you on the phone
F
But there's something I'm wanting to tell you
G7 C
So I wrote it in the words of this song
F
I didn't know God made honky tonk angels
G7 C
I might have known you'd never make a wife
F
You gave up the only one that ever loved you
G7 C
And went back to the wild side of life
F
The glamor of the gay night life has lured you
G7 C
To the places where the wine and liquor flows
F
where you wait to be anybody's baby
G7 C
And forget the truest love you'll ever know
F
I didn't know God made honky tonk angels
G7 C
I might have known you'd never make a wife
F
You gave up the only one that ever loved you
G7 C
And went back to the wild side of life

The Great Speckled Bird

Recorded by **Roy Acuff - 1936**

Words and music by (Reverend) Guy Smith

1. [C] What a beautiful thought I am [F] thinking
Con-[G7] cerning a great speckled [C] bird
Remember her name is re-[F] corded
On the [G7] pages of God's Holy [C] Word.

2. All the other birds are flocking 'round her
And she is despised by the squad
But the great speckled bird in the Bible
Is one with the great church of God.

3. All the other churches are against her
They envy her glory and fame
They hate her because she is chosen
And has not denied Jesus' name.

4. Desiring to lower her standard
They watch every move that she makes
They long to find fault with her teachings
But really they find no mistake.

5. She is spreading her wings for a journey
She's going to leave by and by
When the trumpet shall sound in the morning
She'll rise and go up in the sky.

6. In the presence of all her despisers
With a song never uttered before
She will rise and be gone in a moment
Till the great tribulation is o'er.

7. I am glad I have learned of her meekness
I am proud that my name is on her book
For I want to be one never fearing
The face of my Savior to look.

8. When He cometh descending from heaven
On the cloud that He writes in His Word
I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him
On the wings of that great speckled bird.

I'm Thinking Tonight Of My Blue Eyes

Carter Family - 1929

Twould been better for us both had we never
In this wide and wicked world had never met,
But the pleasure we both seemed to gather
I'm sure, love, I'll never forget

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
Who is sailing far over the sea
I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me;
You vowed that we never would part
But a link in the chain has been broken
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
Who is sailing far over the sea
I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me
Will you come near and shed just one tear?
Will you say to the strangers around you
A poor heart you have broken lies here?

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
Who is sailing far over the sea
I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

Thrills That I Can't Forget

Recorded by Welby Toomey and Edgar Boaz **1925**

The Prisoner's Song

Recorded by Vernon Dalhart **1924**