

Rayado Ruffians

The song lyrics on this page are from a CD that was issued at Philmont,
and was sold by the "[Tooth of Time Traders](#)".

The lyrics are: "As-sung on the CD's".

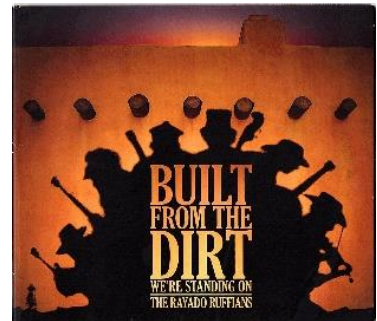
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Project PhilSongs 2003 – 2011

Rayado Ruffians 1.2

Visit the website: PHILMONT Philsongs Songbook HOmE page:
<https://www.pineapplefish56.net/index.html>

Band Members:

Cam Shriver - Fiddle Fiddle
Justin Butterworth - Mando Fiddle
Aaron Port - Bass Fiddle
Jimmy Dickson - Guit Fiddle
Iain Weigert - Guit Fiddle
Zach Lombardo - Mouth Fiddle
Mama and Papa Bajan - Voice Fiddle



Genre: Mountain Music

Hometown: Rayado, NM

Influences: Christopher "Kit" Carson

Being the most creative, innovative and virtuosic band to come out of Rayado, New Mexico in history, comes easy to the swarthy, mustachioed Rayado Ruffians. Formed in the summer of 2009, the Ruffians hail from different musical backgrounds. From metal to blues, classical to post-rock, front porch picking to back porch picking, tonal to atonal, the Ruffians are truly flavorful. Music that goes down smooth every time, made with all natural ingredients like this only comes around once and a while.

As the PhilNews praised, "...the greatest addition to Rayado..." "Only weeks old, the Ruffians have played every venue within a 50 mile radius of beautiful downtown Rayado."

The future looks bright for these invigorating performers."

Rayado Ruffians

2011

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IWGBTP! I Wana Go Back To PHILMONT! IWGBTP!

IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP! IWGBTP!

(1) INTRODUCTION

Zack Lombardo & Aaron Port

Step right up, ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls of all ages!
Prepare yourselves for a show unlike any other – a show fraught with thrills and danger.
From the very bosom of downtown Rayado's thriving cultural landscape
Come the most skilled musicians in the West and the most dangerous men on Earth!
I now present to you the toughest of the tough,
The meanest of the mean,
And the roughest of the wild!
These are the world-renowned Rayado Ruffians, the Wildest of the West!

(2) CINDY

(Traditional)

Oh, you ought to see my Cindy.
She's livin' way down South.
She's so sweet the honey bees
Just swarm around her mouth.

CHORUS:

Get along home now, Cindy.
Get along home.
Get along home now, Cindy.
I'll marry you some day.

Oh I wish I had a needle and thread.
And I wish that I could sew.
And I'd sew that gal to my coat tails.
And around the road we'd go.

CHORUS

Cindy in the summertime,
Cindy in the fall.
If I ain't got Cindy all the time,
Then I ain't got Cindy at all.

CHORUS

Oh I wish I was an apple
Hangin' on a tree.
'Cuz then every time Cindy come along
She'd take a little bite of me.

CHORUS

Well if that didn't skin the cat then nothin' will!
Sho' nuff!

(3) RAILROAD BILL

(Traditional)

Railroad Bill was a mighty mean man –
Shot the midnight lantern out of the break man's hand.
And it's ride, ride, ride, ride.

Railroad Bill – he took my wife.
Said if I don't like it, he'd take my life.
And it's ride, ride, ride, ride.

Gonna buy me a pistol as long as my arm.
Kill anybody whoever done me harm.
And it's ride, ride, ride, ride.

Gonna climb me a mountain – I'm going out west.
.38 special sticking out my vest.
And it's ride, ride, ride, ride.

(4) BOATMAN'S DANCE

(Traditional)

Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance, I say.
Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance all night with a hole in your pants.

Boatman dance, boatman sing.
Boatman do 'bout anything.
When the boatman come to town,
Look out boys! Daughters gone!

Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance, I say.
Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance all night with a hole in your pants.

Pass the whiskey around,
Pass it 'round, I say.
Gonna pass that jug o' whiskey around,
Gonna finish it off by the break of day.

Boatman dance, boatman sing.
Boatman do 'bout anything.
When the boatman come to town,
Look out boys! Daughters gone!

Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance, I say.
Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance all night with a hole in your pants.

Pass the water bucket around,
Pass it 'round, I say.
Gonna pass that big ol' bucket around,
Gonna bail us out by the break of day.

Boatman dance, boatman sing.
Boatman do 'bout anything.
When the boatman come to town,
Look out boys! Daughters gone!

Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance, I say.
Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance all night with a hole in your pants.

Grab a partner by the hand,
Grab 'em now, I say.
Gonna grab your partner by the hand.
Gonna spin 'em around 'til the break of day.

Boatman dance, boatman sing.
Boatman do 'bout anything.
When the boatman come to town,
Look out boys! Daughters gone!

Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance, I say.
Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance all night with a hole in your pants.

Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance, I say.
Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance all night with a hole in your pants.

Boatman dance, boatman sing.
Boatman do 'bout anything.
When the boatman come to town,
Look out boys! Daughters gone!

Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance, I say.
Dance, Boatman Dance.
Dance all night with a hole in your pants.

(5) MEADOWLARK

Justin Butterworth

--- No Lyrics yet ---

(6) ANGELINA BAKER

(Traditional)

Eyahh!

Here we go!

Down on the old plantation,
That's where I was born,
I used to beat the whole creation.
Hoein' in the corn.
And then I laughed and then I sing,
So happy all de day!
'Til Angelina Baker came
And stole my heart away.

CHORUS (2x)
Angelina Baker, Angelina Baker's gone!
Left me here to weep a tear
And beat on the old jawbone.

I've seen my Angelina
In the springtime and the fall.
I've seen her in the old cornfield,
I've seen her at the ball.
And every time I met her,
She was smiling like de sun,
But now I'm left to weep a tear
'Cuz Angelina's gone.

CHORUS

Early in the morning,
On a lovely summer day,
I asked for Angelina
And they say she's gone away.
I don't know where to find her,
'Cuz I don't know where she's gone,
She left me here to weep a tear
And beat on the old jawbone.

Angelina! Where'd ya go?
Oh, there's no reason to stick around here no longer.
Come on, Ruffians, let's ride! Hit that dusty trail!
Woo!
Darn it, Angelina, why'd you have to go away?
Woo!

(7) I KNOW YOU RIDER

(Traditional)

I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
Gonna miss your baby, from rollin' in your arms.

I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
Gonna miss your baby from rollin' in your arms.

Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.
Lay down last night, Lord, I could not take my rest.
My mind was wanderin' like the wildest of the West!

The sun will shine on my back door someday.
The sun will shine on my back door someday.
The southwest winds will blow all my troubles away.

Wish I was a headlight on a North-bound train.
I wish I was a headlight on a North-bound train.
I'd shine my light through the cool New Mexico rain.

I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
Gonna miss your baby from rollin' in your arms.

I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone!
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone!
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone!

Rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log.
Rather drink muddy water, sleep in a hollow log.
Than stay at Rayado, be treated like a dog.

I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.
I know you, rider, gonna miss me when I'm gone.

(8) I WISH MY BABY WAS BORN

(Traditional)

I wish, I wish my baby was born.
And sat upon his papa's knee.
And me, poor girl, (And me, poor girl)
Were dead and gone.
And the green grass grows o'er my feet.
I ain't ahead, nor never will be.
'Til the sweet apple grows
On a sour apple tree.

But still I know, (but still I know)
My time will come.
When you and I shall be as one.

I wish, I wish my love had died.
And set his soul to wander free.
That we might be (That me might be)
Where ravens fly
Let our poor bodies rest in peace.

The owl, the owl is a lonely bird.
It chills my heart with dread and terror.
That someone's blood there on his wing.
That someone's blood there on his feathers.

(9) COOKIE

Jimmy Dickson

*Song's got a cow-poke feel to it.
Just kiddin'!*

Well, Cookie was a good old boy.
He cooked up on that trail.
Whipped us up some pretty mean grub
And always brought the ale.

CHORUS

Well Cookie, my friend,
Was with us 'til the end.
His chuck wagon meals were never cold!
But his soul sure as hell was!

Chasin' a cow one sunny day
When a smell came wafting by.
She smelled it too and followed the scent,
Oh me oh my oh my-y-y.

CHORUS

Got over the hill and to my surprise,
It was ol' Cookie and the other guys.
Couldn't tell what they were making but then I smelled
Chocolate Mousse!

CHORUS

His mashed potatoes reflected his heart.
His sweet beans were the only the sweet things about him.
The only time you ever saw his crooked teeth

Were when he chewed his cordon bleu
And when he sipped his café olé
And when he bit a filet mignon.
Oh Cookie!
You mean-spirited, grouchy, Rayado Ruffian son of a gun.

(10) WAYFARING STRANGER

(Traditional)

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
Traveling through this world of woe.
There is no sickness, toil or danger
In that fair land to which I go.

I'm going home to see my father.
He said he'd meet me when I come.
I'm only going o'er Jordan.
I'm only going o'er home.

I know dark clouds will hover o'er me;
I know my way is rough and steep.
But beauteous fields lie just before me.
And in my savior's arms I'll sleep.

I'm going home to see my mother.
She said she'd meet me when I come.
I'm only going o'er Jordan.
I'm only going o'er home.

I'm going home to see my savior.
I'm going home no more to roam.
I'm only going o'er Jordan.
I'm only going o'er home.

(11) THE BALLAD of IRON JOHN

“Iron John” Logan

--- No Lyrics yet ---

(12) MY GIRL, MY WHISKEY, and ME

Cam Shriver

Whiskey is a fickle mistress
But I know
But I know
That one day she will come to find me once again.

I left my girl back at home
In Ohio
In Ohio
But one day she will come to find me once again.

And when my girl found me I was living on the land.
And I saw that brown bottle in her small, slender hand.
And I knew I would marry her –
My girl, my whiskey, and me.

I left my home to get away
But I found
But I found
That I miss the easy life I had in that place.

And when my girl found me I was living on the land.
And I saw that brown bottle in her small, slender hand.
And I knew I would marry her –
My girl, my whiskey, and me.

One day I found a place I liked
Far away
Far away
But when I saw the kind of people living there, I moved again.

And when my girl found me I was living on the land.
And I saw that brown bottle in her small, slender hand.
And I knew I would marry her –

And once again we're together and that's how it's gonna be.
And she knows it's forever – we nailed a catfish to a tree.
And I knew I would marry her –
My girl, my whiskey, and me.

And once again we're together and that's how it's gonna be.
And she knows it's forever – we nailed a catfish to a tree.
And I knew I would marry her –
My girl, my whiskey, and me.

(13) CLOSING

Zack Lombardo & Aaron Port

And that's how the West was won!