

57



John - ny ro - sin up your bow and play your fid - dle hard, 'cause

61



hell's broke loose in Geor - gia and the Dev - il deals the cards. And

65



if you win you get this shin - y fid - dle made of gold. But

69 A7



if you lose, the Dev - il get's your soul.

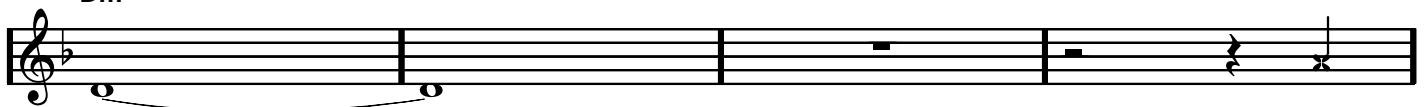
73



77 Dm

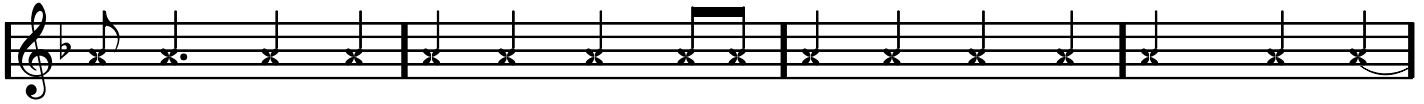


81 Dm



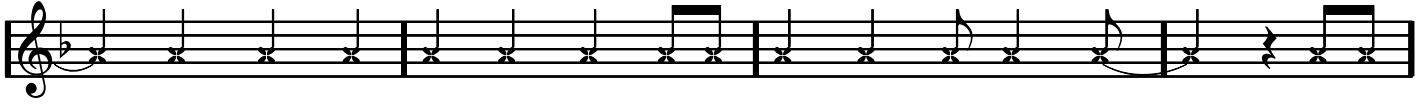
The

85



Dev - il open - ed up his case and he said, "I'll start this show." And fire

89



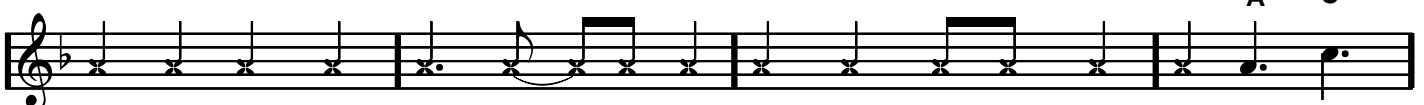
flew from his fin - ger tips as he ro - sined up his bow. And he

93



pulled the bow a - cross the strings and it made an e - vil hiss. then a

97



band of de - mons joined in and it sound - ed some thing like this.

101

Dm

F

Em

Dm



105

Dm

F

Em

Dm



109



113

117

121

125

129

When the Dev - il fin - ished John - ny said, "Well, you're pret - ty good old son

133

but sit down in that chair right there and let me show you how it's done."

138 **D**

Fire on the moun - tain, run boys run, The

142



Dev - il's in the house of the ris - ing sun.

146

D



Chic - ken in the bread pan pec - kin' out dough.

150

C



Gran - ny does your dog bite? No, child, no.

154

Dm

C

3 times



158

A

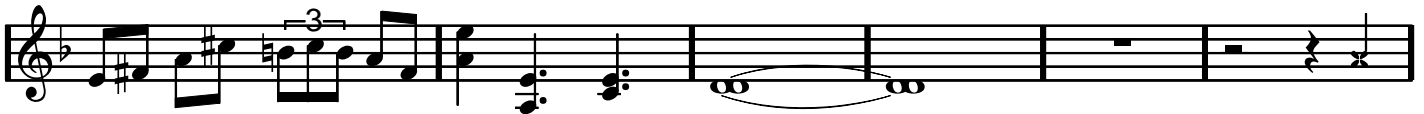


162

A

C

Dm



The

168



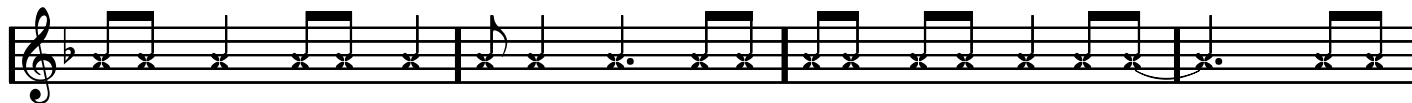
de - vil bowed his head be - cause he knew that he'd been beat And he

172



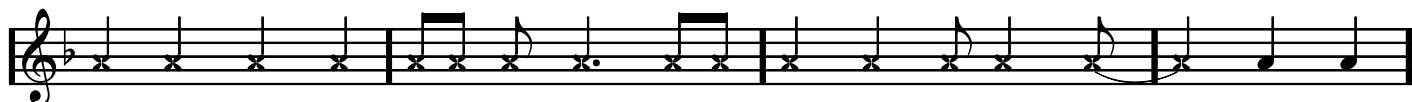
laid that gol - den fid - dle on the ground at John - ny's feet.

176



John-ny said, "De - vil just come on back if you ev - er want to try a - gain 'Cause I

180



told you once you son of a gun I'm the best that's ev - er been." He played

184



Fire on the moun - tain run boys run.

188 C



De - vil's in the house of the ris - ing sun.

192 D



Chic - ken in the bread pan pec - kin' out dough

196 C



Gran - ny does you dog bite? No, child no.

200 C 3 times

204 Dm

208 Dm C Bb Am Dm C Bb A Dm C Bb A

214 Dm C Bb A Gm F Dm