Beginners Jam Songs July 2026

Cornbread and Butterbeans (Key = D)

I’ll Go Steppin’ Too (Key = C

Old Joe Clark (Key = A)

Will the Circle Be Unbroken (Key = G)

Song lyrics and chord charts to follow.

Cornbread and Butterbeans

The Carolina Chocolate Drops 2010

Chorus:

1 Cornbread and butter beans and you across the 4 table
5 Eating them beans and making love as long as I am 1 able
Growing corn and cotton too and when the day is 4 over
5 Ride the mule and cut the fool and love again all 1 over.

Verses:

1 Goodbye don't you cry I'm going to Louisi- **4** ana
5 Buy a coon dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzi- **1** anna
Same song ding dong I'll take a trip to **4** China
5 Cornbread and butter beans and back to North Caro- **1** lina

Wearin' shoes and drinkin' booze goes against the Bible
A necktie will make you die and cause you lots of trouble
Streetcars and whiskey bars and kissing pretty women
Women yeah that's the end of a terrible be- ginning

I can't read and don't care and education is awful
Raisin' heck and writing checks it ought to be un-lawful
Silk hose and frilly clothes is just a waste of money
Come with me and stay with me and say you'll be my honey

I'll Go Stepping Too

Tom James / Jerry Organ

1 Don't think that I'll be hanging around
While you're having **5** fun.
I won't sit here crying over **1** you.
From now on when you step out, I'll tell you what I'll **5** do
I'll lock the door, put out the cat, and I'll go steppin' **1** too.

Chorus:

Yes, 1 I'll go steppin' too, my honey, I'll go steppin' 5 too.
I'll lock the door, put out the cat, and I'll go steppin' 1 too.

Verses:

Now every time you come in late and
We begin to fight,
You tell me there are more fish in the sea.
But the bait ain't what it used to be and I've got news for you.
Now after this, when you step out, then I'll go stepping' too.

From now on when you come in and you
Won't tell me where you've been,
With your hair messed up and your clothes don't fit you right,
Don't start to yell if you find lipstick on me too.
You will know that I have been steppin' just like you.

Old Joe Clark

1st note = 5 key = D pos 5

1 Old Joe Clark he had a house
Fifteen stories **5** high . . . . .
And **1** every story in that house
was filled with **5** chicken **1** pie . . . . .

Chorus:

1 Fare thee well Old Joe Clark
Fare thee well I 7b say . . . . .
1 Fare thee well Old Joe Clark
I'm gonna 5 go a- 1 way . . . . .

Verses:

I went down to Old Joe's house
He invited me for supper . . . . .
Stubbed my toe on a on the table leg
And stuck my nose in the butter . . . . .

I wish I had a nickel . . . . .
I wish I had a dime . . . . .
I wish I had a pretty girl
To kiss and call her mine . . . . .

Eighteen miles of gravel road
Eighteen miles of sand . . . . .
If ever I go this road again
I'll be a married man . . . . .

I'll never marry an old school teacher
I'll tell you the reason why . . . . .
She blows her nose in old corn bread
And calls it pumpkin pie . . . . .

I took my gal to the blacksmith shop
To have her mouth made small . . . . .
She turned around a time or two
And swallowed the shop and all . . . . .

Note: The flat-7 chord (7b) is one full step down from the one chord. In the key of A the flat-7 is G, in the key of G the flat-7 is F.

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

1 I was standing . . . . by my window . . . .
On a **4** cold and cloudy **1** day . . . .
When I saw that . . . . hearse come rolling . . . .
For to carry my **5** mother a- **1** way . . . .

Chorus:

1 Will the circle . . . . be unbroken . . . .
By and 4 by lord by and 1 by . . . .
There's a better . . . . home awaiting . . . .
In the sky lord 5 in the 1 sky . . . .

Verses:

Lord I told that . . . . undertaker . . . .
Undertaker please drive slow . . . .
For this body . . . . that you're hauling . . . .
Lord I hate to see her go . . . .

Oh I followed . . . . close behind them . . . .
Tried to hold up and be brave . . . .
But I could not . . . . hide my sorrow . . . .
When they laid her in the grave . . . .

I went back home . . . . home was lonely . . . .
Now my mother she has gone . . . .
All my brothers . . . . sisters crying . . . .
What a home so sad and alone . . . .