

George Collins (2F) after O Bray Ramsey

Tabbed by Jack Beuthin
Key of F#

F# banjo intro/banjo break **B** **F#**

T T T I T T I T T I T T I T T T

C# **F#**

T I T I T I T T I T T I T I T I T T I T

B **F#** **C#**

T I T I T T T I T T T I T T I T T I T T I T

F# **F#** backup for verses **B**

T I I T T I T T I T George Collins rode home one

F# **C#**

cold winter night, George Collins rode home so fine.

B **F#**

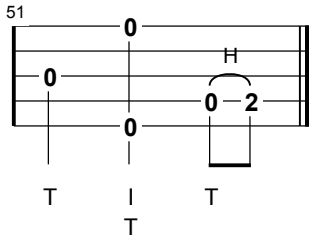
36

3 0 3 2 3 0 3 2 0 0 0 3 3 2

T T T I T T T T T T T I T I T I T I T T T

The first system of the musical score consists of four measures. The first measure is in the key of C major (C#) and contains a C major triad (C4, E4, G4) with a 41 fingering. The second measure is in the key of F# major (F#) and contains a D major triad (D4, F#4, A4) with a 3-2 fingering. The third measure is in the key of B major (B) and contains a B major triad (B3, D#4, F#4) with a 5-5-5 fingering. The fourth measure is in the key of F# major (F#) and contains a D major triad (D4, F#4, A4) with a 3-2 fingering. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The notes are written on a five-line staff, and the fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5.

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A video of me playing this rendition is posted on my YouTube channel: <https://youtu.be/PssaUillyGuw>

The tuning used here is just the standard G tuning (gDGBD) pitched down one half step. If you wished to play this in the key of G, the chords are the usual G (F#), C(B), and D(C#) chords.

Chords/chord changes above the tab lines (boldfaced letters) are those used for playing backup guitar, or chording on the banjo.

LYRICS:

George Collins rode home one cold winter night
George Collins rode home so fine.
George Collins rode home one cold winter night
And taken sick and died.

His sweetheart she heard that her lover was dead,
She laid her silks aside,
She bent her head on her lily-white knees,
She wept, she mourned, she cried.

Mary, oh Mary get up from there
Why are you crying so?
There's many a young man a-standing around
For to see you weep and mourn.

Mother, oh mother I know there are t'other
Young men for to see me weep
But I've followed George Collins all through life
And I'll follow him to his grave

God pity the dove who mourns for love
And flies from pine to pine
Be as true to your own true love
As I have been to mine