

# The Devil went down to Georgia

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**A**  $\text{♩} = 132$

Vl.

B. Cl.

7  
Vl.

B. Cl.

1. The

17 **B** Verse 1

Vl.

dev-il went down to Geor - gia, he was look-in' for a soul to steal. He was in a bind 'cause he was way be-hind, and he was

23  
Vl.

will-in' to make a deal. When he came a - cross this young man saw-in' on a fid-dle and play-in' it hot.

28  
Vl.

— And the dev-il jumped up on a hick-o - ry stump and said, "Boy, let me tell you what." 2. "I

B. Cl.

33 **C** Verse 2

Vl.

guess you did n't know it but I'm a fid dle play er, too. And if you'd care to take a dare, I'll make a bet with you. Now you play pret ty good

B. Cl.

42  
Vl.

fid-dle, boy, but give the dev-il his due. I'll bet a fid-dle of gold a-against your soul, 'cause I think I'm bet-ter than you."

B. Cl.

50 Verse 3

Vl.

3. The boy said, "My name's John ny, and it might be a sin, — but I'll take your bet, you're gon-na re-gret, 'cause I'm the best that's ev-er been."

58

**D** Chorus

S.

Vl.

B. Cl.

67

Ooh

S.

B. Cl.

75 **E** Solo

Vl.

B. Cl.

4. The

83 **F** Verse 4

Vl.

B. Cl.

dev-il o-pened up his case and he said,"I'll start this show." and fire\_\_ flew from his fin-ger-tips as he ros-ined up his bow.\_\_ And he

91

Vl.

B. Cl.

pulled the bow a-cross the strings and itmade an e-vil hiss. Then a band of de-monjoined in\_\_and itsound-ed some-thin'like this.

99 **G** Interlude

B. Cl.

B. Cl.

Verse 5

Vl.

B. Cl.

5. When the dev ilfin ishedohn nysaid,"Well you'repret ty good old son, but sitdowninthat chairright thereandletmshowyouhowit'sdone."

**H** D Bridge

C

S. Fire on the moun- tain; run, — boys run. (+ flute) The dev- il's in the House of the Ris- ing Sun.

Vl.

B. Cl.

D

S. Chick- en in the bread pan, pick- in' out dough.

Vl.

B. Cl.

C

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

Vl.

B. Cl.

**I**

1-2

3.

Vl.

B. Cl.

108

Vl.

B. Cl.

6. The

117 **J** Verse 6

Vl. dev- il bowed his head be- cause he knew that he'd been beat. And he laid that gold- en fid- dle on the ground — at John- ny's

124

Vl. feet. John- ny said, "Dev- il, just come on back — if you ev- er want to try a - gain. — 'Cause I

129

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

133 **K** D Bridge

C

S. Fire on the moun- tain; run, \_\_\_ boys run. The dev- il's in the House of the Ris- ing Sun.

VI.

B. Cl.

139

D

S. Chick- en in the bread pan, pick- in' out dough.

VI.

B. Cl.

144

C

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

VI.

B. Cl.

149

**L**

VI.

B. Cl.

153

VI.

B. Cl.

161

VI.

B. Cl.