

# The Devil went down to Georgia

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♩ = 132  
Dm **A** C Dm C B $\flat$  Am Gm A Dm A C

VI.

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

9 Dm C A Dm

VI.

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

1. The

17 **B** Verse 1

VI.

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 will-in' to make a deal.

24

VI.

When he came a cross this young man saw-in' on a fid-dle and play-in' it hot. And the dev-il jumped up on a hick-o-ry stump and said, "Boy, let me tell you what."

32 **C** Verse 2  
A C Dm

VI.

2. "I 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

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

40

VI.

you. Now you play pret-ty good 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

48 A C Dm Verse 3

Vl. you." 3. The boysaid,'Myname'John ny, and itmightbe a sin, butI'll takeyourbetyou'regon nare gret,causeI'mthe bestthat'sev erbeen."

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

**D** Chorus

59 Dm C Gm Dm

S. John-ny, ros-in up your bow and play your fid-dle hard. 'causehell's broke loose in Geor-gia and. the dev-il deals the cards. And

Fl.

B. Cl.

67 Ooh Gm G#07 A

S. if you win,you get this shin-y fid-dle made of gold. But if you lose, the dev-il gets your soul.

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

**E** Solo

75 Dm C Dm C Bb Am G A Dm A C

Vl. 4. The

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

83 **F** Verse 4

Vl. *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*

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

91 **A C**

Vl. *pulled the bow a - cross the strings and it made an e - vil hiss. Then a band of de-monsjoined in\_\_and it sound-ed some-thin'like this.*

99 **G** Interlude (guitar enters)

Fl. *Dm F Em Dm Dm F Em Dm* 1-3 4.

Sax.

B. Cl.

Verse 5

Vl. *5. When the*

Fl. *Gm Am Bb C Dm A C Dm*

Sax.

B. Cl.

Vl. *dev-il fin-ished,John-ny said,I" Well, you're pret-ty good, old son, but sit down in that chair right there and let meshow you how it's done."*

**H** D Bridge

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

Vl. (+ flute)

V2.

Sax.

B. Cl.

**D** **C**

S. Chick-en in the bread pan, pick-in'out dough. Gran-ny, does your dog bite? No, child, no.

V1.

V2.

Sax.

B. Cl.

**I**

**Dm** **C**

V1. 1-2 3.

B. Cl.

107 **A** **A** **A** **CDm**

V1. 6. The

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

**J** Verse 6

117

V1. 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 feet.

125

V1. John - ny said, "Dev - il, just come on back if you ev - er want to try a - gain. 'Cause I

129

V1. told you once, you son - of - a - gun, I'm the best that's ev - er been!" He played:

**K** Bridge

133 **D** **C**

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

V1.

V2.

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

141 **D** **C**

S. Chick-en in the bread pan, pick-in'out dough. Gran-ny,does your dog bite? No, child, no.

V1.

V2.

Fl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

**L**

149 **Dm** **C**

V1.

B. Cl.

153 Dm C Dm C G Dm C B $\flat$  Am Dm C B $\flat$  Am

Vl.

Sax.

B. Cl.

161 Dm C B $\flat$  Am Dm C B $\flat$  Am Gm F Dm

Vl.

V2.

Sax.

B. Cl.