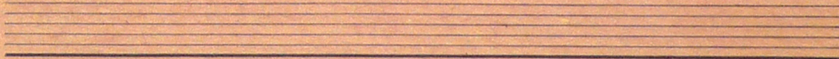


Stanley Brothers

and...

The Clinch

Mountain Boys



THE STANLEY BROTHERS

by Fran Russell

One of the most highly regarded group of entertainers coming out of the Appalachian area during the past nine years has been the Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys.

These fine musicians write and compose most of the music they sing and their songs and style are distinctive and easily recognized.

Carter and Ralph Stanley are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Stanley. They were reared, with 8 brothers and sisters, on the family farm at Stratton, Va. Both boys are graduates of Irvington High School at Nora, Va., and both are veterans of World War II, Carter having served as an armourer for the air force and Ralph as an infantryman in the late General Patton's Third Army in Europe.

The boys developed an interest in music early in life, Carter learning to play the guitar when he was 14, and Ralph started picking the banjo when he was 12. Ralph learned to play the banjo from his mother. She was from a family of 12, all of whom played the 5-string banjo. The boys are Baptist by religious training, and they know and sing many of the old religious tunes they learned at their mother's knee and at the country tent meetings.

Carter and Ralph first learned the songs of the Original Carter Family and the Monroe Brothers. They started their first band in 1946 and were accepted by radio station WNVA at Norton. The same year they came to WCYB in Bristol as the first band on the original Farm N' Fun Time.

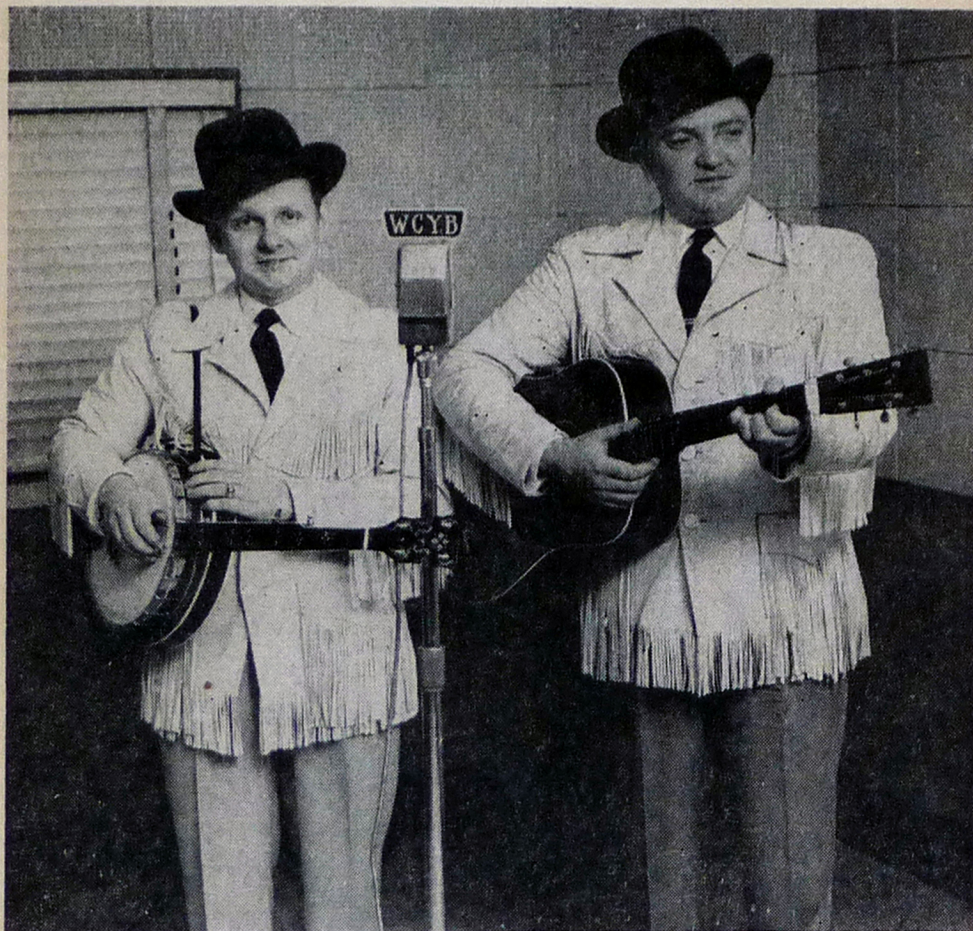
During the years, the Stanley Brothers have recorded their songs for Columbia and Mercury, having been associated with the latter company for the past two years. Their songs are published by Acuff-Rose and other leading music houses. During the past year, their fan club was organized on a national basis with Miss Beulah Kidd of North East, Md., as president.

Some of the most popular recordings by the Stanley Brothers have included The White Dove, Blue Moon of Kentucky, A Voice from on High, Dickenson County Breakdown, Memories of Mother, and Hey! Hey! Hey!

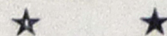
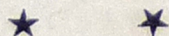
The Stanley Brothers have appeared on some of the nationally known radio networks with the Louisiana Hay Ride from Shreveport and the Old Dominion Barn Dance at Richmond.

There's an old saying that you can take the boy out of the country, but you can't take the country out of the boy. That's true of Carter and Ralph. They still call the old farm at Stratton, Va., their home. Carter is intensely interested in 'coon hunting and keeps some fine hounds. Ralph operates the family farm and raises beef cattle, corn and hay. His chief interest is good livestock. Carter is the proud father of three children: Carter Lee, Billy and Doris Jane. His wife is the former Miss Mary Kiser of St. Paul, Va.

The boys hope that you have enjoyed their radio shows in the past and will continue to enjoy them in the future. And they hope you'll turn up the volume a bit louder on your set when you hear "And here he is once again, that big 'coon hunter from Dickenson County, Carter Stanley!"



Ralph and Carter Stanley



I LONG TO SEE THE OLD FOLKS

How I long to see the old folks
Back home down on the farm
Hear the whippoorwills call at twilight
Where I'm safe and secure from all harm.

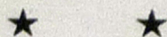
CHORUS

I see the lamp light shining
To light my way back home
How I long to see the old folks
How I long to be back home.

There's a cabin way down in old Virginia
Where the mocking birds sing all day long
Where the bees feed on the wild flowers
Two old folks are waiting alone.

There's a brook running through the old plantation
Neath the shade trees where I played as a lad
Where the cool southern breeze played the music
At the old home with mother and dad.





I'VE JUST GOT WISE

Oh how I once longed for your loving
Your cheatin I couldn't realize
But now that I've found out you're steppin
I'm through with you baby I got wise.

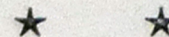
CHORUS

I know now you never cared about me
I think you've been lieing all the time
Go back to the wild crowd you're used to
You go your way and I'll go mine.

Oh how I once longed for your loving
Your cheatin I couldn't realize
But now that I've found out you're steppin
I'm through with you baby I got wise.

2ND CHORUS

You asked me to meet you on the corner
You told me that we had things to do
And after I stood there and waited
You never showed up and I'm so blue.



SAY YOU'LL TAKE ME BACK

I'm ready now to settle down
All my triflin days are o'er
Darling, darling oh my love
Say you'll take me back once more.

Another love has wrecked my life
She stole my love for you away
And now I beg you to forgive
And take me in your heart to stay.

Your loving heart has turned to stone
I know your love for me is cold
But now I need you oh so much
To love with all my heart and soul.



★ ★

I WORSHIP YOU

When we first met and loved we were always side by side
Never then did I think you'd go wrong
But you started going out with the wrong kind of crowd
To my sorrow I found you'd gone wrong.

CHORUS

I worship you and the things you do
Still you're not satisfied
I've paid the cost I've loved and lost
But still I worship you.

I go back to our home and I lie awake till dawn
Still I can't get you out of my life
And my friends say next day what a price you must pay
Last night I saw some one with your wife.



The Clinch Mountain Quartet

★ ★



WHITE DOVE

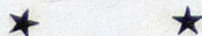
In the deep rolling hills of old Virginia
There's a place I love so well
Where I spent many days of my childhood
In the cabin where we loved to dwell.

CHORUS

White doves will mourn in sorrow
The willows will hang their head
I've lived my life in sorrow
Since Mother and Daddy are dead.

We were all so happy there together
In our peaceful little mountain home
But the Savior needs angels up in heaven
Now they sing around the great white throne.

As the years roll by I often wonder
If we'll all be together some day
And each night as I wander to the grave yard
Darkness finds me where I kneel to pray.



COULD YOU LOVE ME

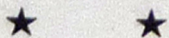
Could you love me one more time
With a love that really is mine?
We've waited so long they say you've gone wrong
Have I lost you forever this time?

CHORUS

We'll go down by the river
I'll ask you one last time
As the night breezes blow I'll whisper so low
Could you love me one more time.

Do you think that I've believed
This talk that's going around
I've heard lots of things that somehow seem strange
But darling I couldn't throw you down.





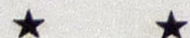
A VOICE FROM ON HIGH

The Saviour who died on cruel Calvary
He shed His life's blood that the world might be free
So I'll follow His footsteps up the narrow way
And be ready to meet Him when He calls on that day.

CHORUS

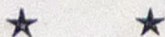
I hear a voice calling it must be our Lord
It's coming from heaven on high
I hear a voice calling I've gained a reward
For the land where we never shall die.

The Savior has paid a great price for me
He gave His life that the world might be free
So I'll follow His footsteps up the narrow way
And I'll pay my debt on the great judgment day.



Fran Russell





HARBOR OF LOVE

There's coming a time on the great judgment morning
When the Savior will welcome you home
Will you be prepared for the journey to heaven
On the great ship that carries God's chosen ones home.

CHORUS

Oh the waters so deep on the river of Jordan
And the lights shine so bright from heaven above
And the midnight is past, a new day is dawning
Oh the great ship will anchor in the harbor of love.

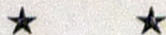
If you're wandering in sin away from God's teaching
Won't you ask Him to show you the way
Fall down on your knees in the chapel next Sunday
And meet all your friends up in heaven some day.



LEFT TO RIGHT

*Cousin "Winesap," Ralph, Joe Meadows,
Carter and Bill Lowe*





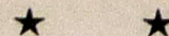
MEMORIES OF MOTHER

On a dark stormy night the angels called mother
Her love we had shared for such a short while
She called us around and said she was leaving
Then closing her eyes she went with a smile

CHORUS

Mother's at rest in a lonesome old grave yard
On a hill far away there stands her white tomb
With grass covered o'er it seems so neglected
When the spring seasons come sweet flowers will bloom.

I'll never forget the love mother gave us
As children we played around the old home
I know her reward is a mansion in heaven
While her children on earth are all scattered and gone.



CALLING FROM HEAVEN

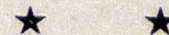
As you go along from day to day
No thoughts of God no time to pray
Though He gave His life that you and me
And this old sinful world be free.

CHORUS

Oh the voice I heard from heaven's throne
Was Jesus calling for His own
It sounds so sweet Our Lord was saying
Are you lost in sin for ever more.

We've strayed so far from the word of God
This sinful path too long we've trod
Let's journey on and join the band
And live with Him in glory land.

Some people say they don't believe
But if you ask you shall receive
He'll lead you on to heaven's door
Where pain and sorrow are no more.





BABY GIRL

She's as sweet as the flowers of springtime
Her blue eyes they sparkle so bright
Just the touch of her little baby hands
Seems to guide my weary footsteps day and night.

CHORUS

Little girl, Baby girl
She's a darling little precious baby girl
Like an angel to me and I know that he
Sent from heaven our little baby girl.

How those two little arms try to hold me
Her little heart's a blessing to our home
And at night when I'm far far away
As I dream of her I'm never all alone.

