

# THE DEVIL WENT DOWN TO GEORGIA

Words and Music by CHARLIE DANIELS,  
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Fast Hoedown

The musical score is presented in three systems. The first system shows the initial instrumental introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Fast Hoedown' and 'f'. It includes guitar chord diagrams for Dm and C. The second system continues the instrumental introduction with chords Dm, C, Bb, Am, G, A, Dm, A, and C. The third system begins the vocal entry with the lyrics 'The dev - il went down to Geor -' and 'gia. He was look - in' for a soul to steal. - He was in a bind 'cause he was'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords, with a 'D<sup>5</sup> str' chord diagram and an '8<sup>b</sup>' marking at the end of the system.

way be - hind, and he was 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. And the dev - il jumped up on a

A C Dm

A: x02232, C: x32313, Dm: xx0232

hick - o - ry stump and said, "Boy, let me tell you what. 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 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 - gainst your soul 'cause I

A C Dm

think I'm bet - ter than you." 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

N.C.

Dm



best that's ev - er been." — John - ny, ros - in up — your bow and

C



Gm



play your fid - dle hard — 'cause hell's broke loose in Geor - gia, and — the

Dm



Gm






dev - il deals the cards. And if you win, you get this shin - y fid - dle made of








A




gold. But if you lose, the dev - il gets your soul. —


Dm  C 



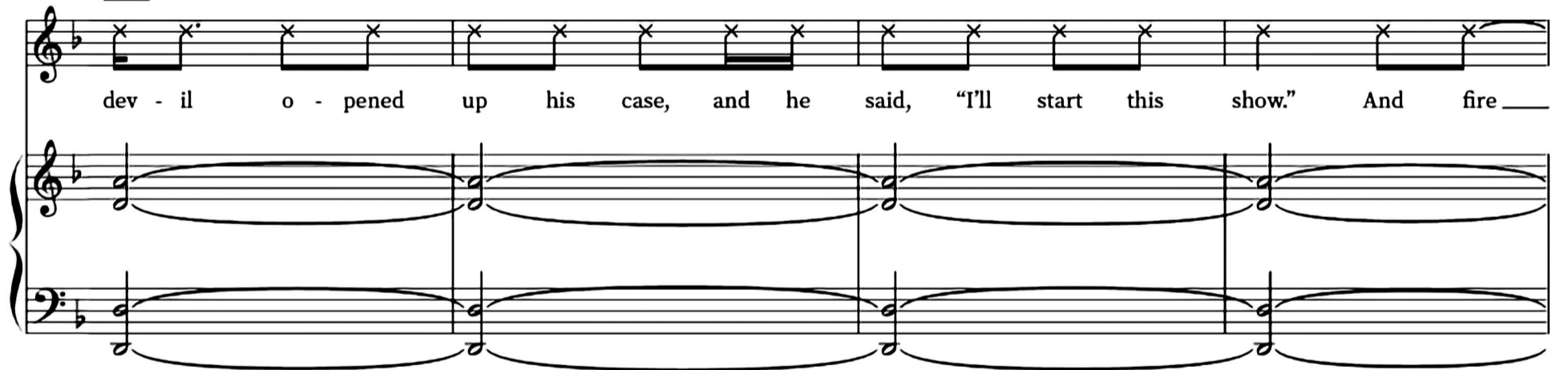
Dm  C  Bb  Am  G  A  Dm  N.C.

The

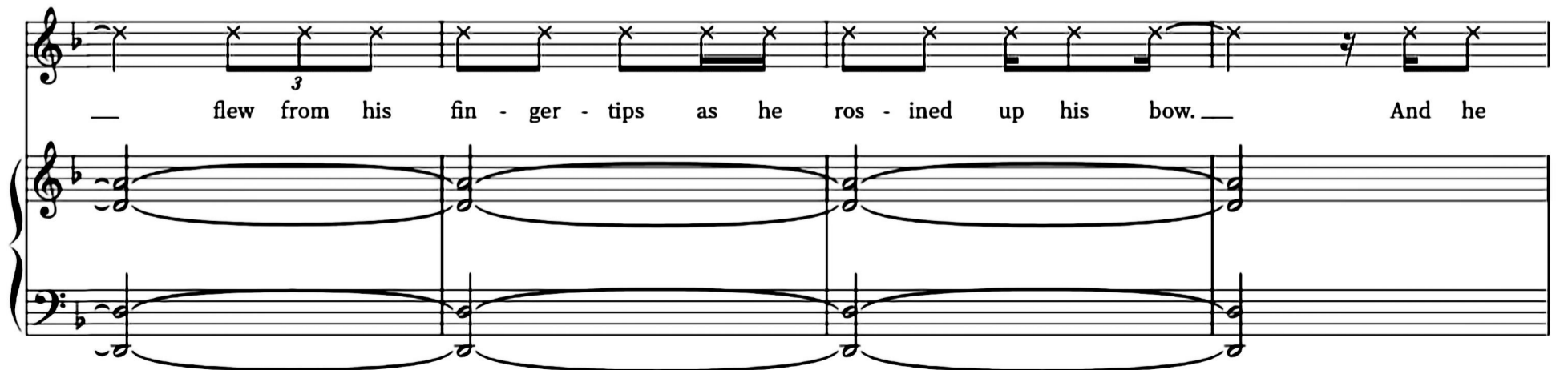


D<sup>5</sup>  Str

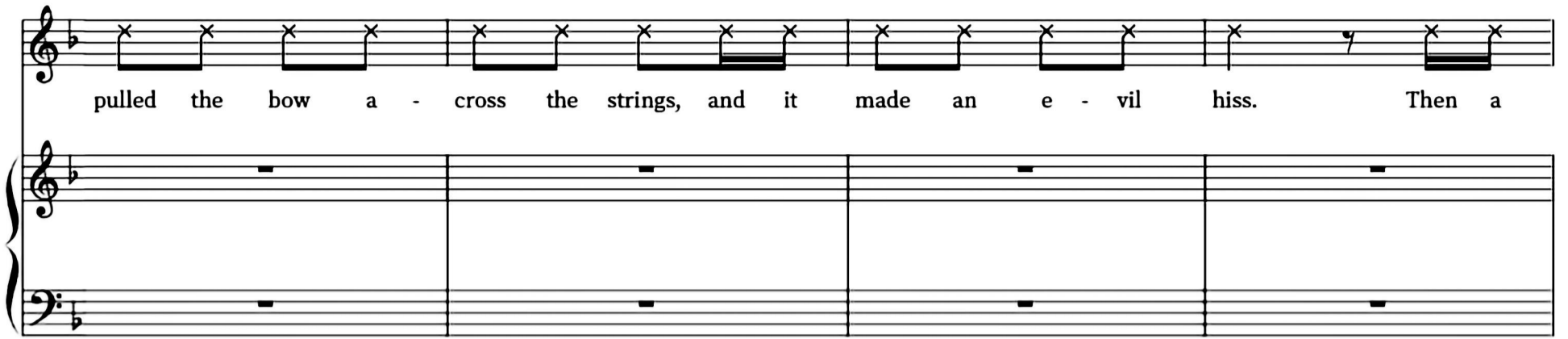
dev - il o - pened up his case, and he said, "I'll start this show." And fire



flew from his fin - ger - tips as he ros - ined up his bow. And he

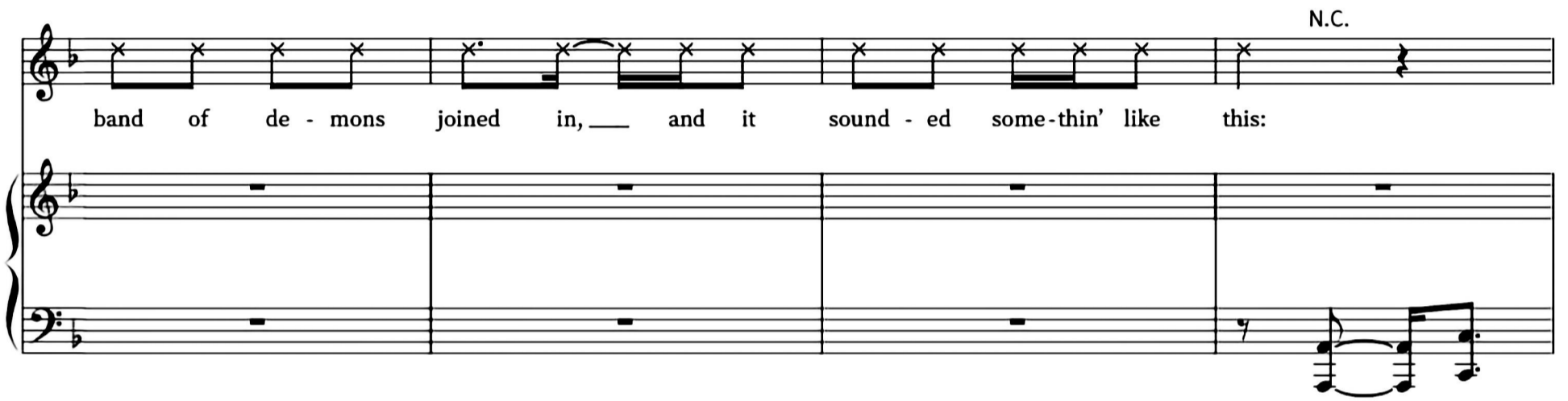


pulled the bow a - cross the strings, and it made an e - vil hiss. Then a

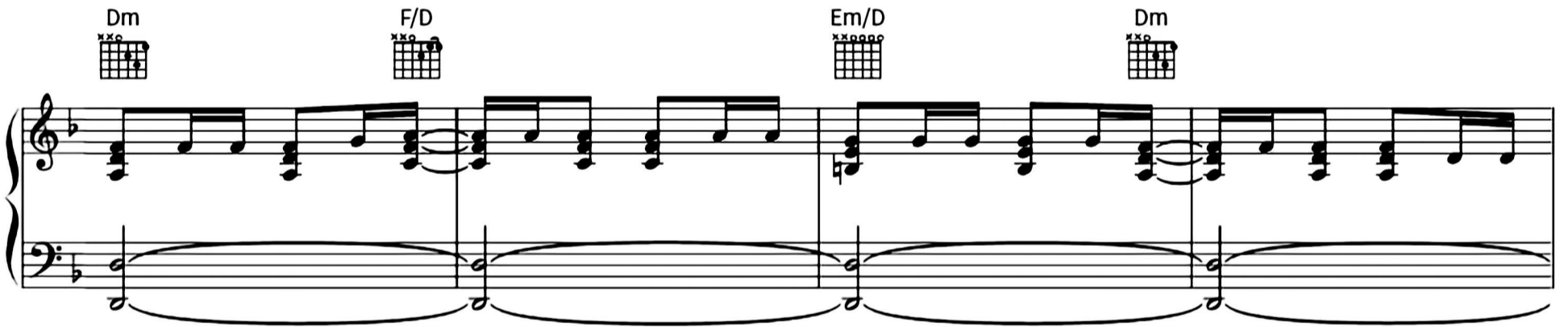


band of de - mons joined in, \_\_\_ and it sound - ed some - thin' like this:

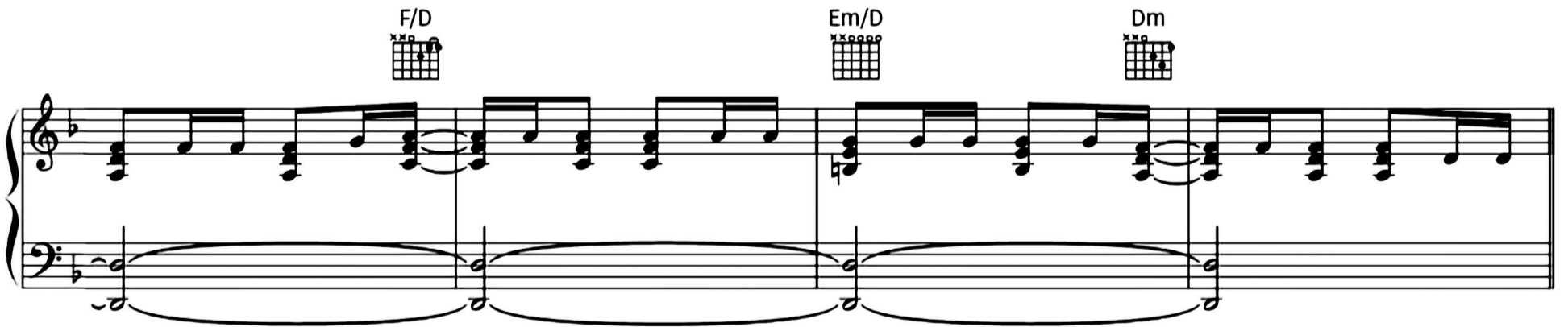
N.C.



Dm F/D Em/D Dm



F/D Em/D Dm





1, 2, 3, 4.  
Dm/F

*Violin solo ad lib.*



N.C.




When the dev - il fin - ished,

John - ny said, "Well, you're pret - ty good, old son, but sit down in that



chair right there and let me show you how it's done." Fire on the moun - tain. Run, -



- boys, run. The dev - il's in the House of the



Ris - ing Sun. Chick-en in the bread - pan



pick - in' out dough. Gran-ny, does your dog bite?

To Coda  

No, child, no.








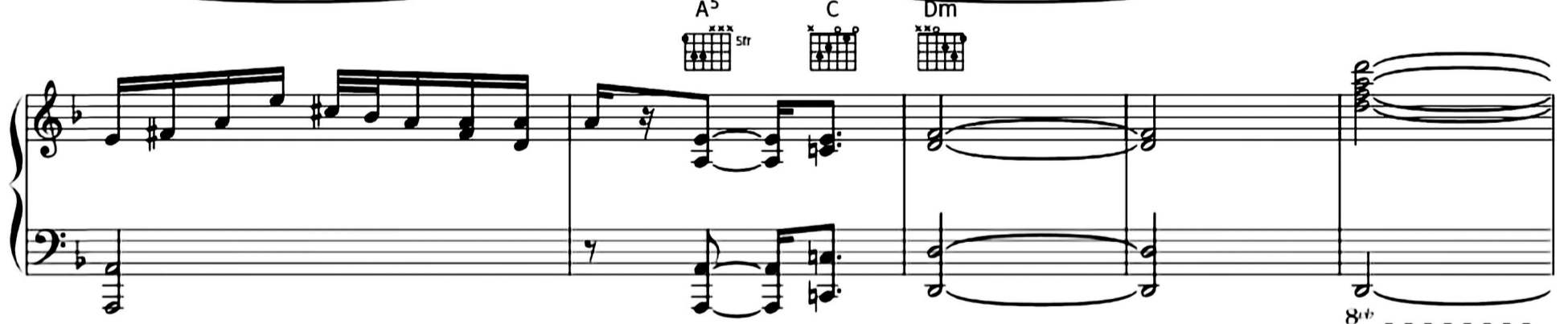
1, 2.  3.



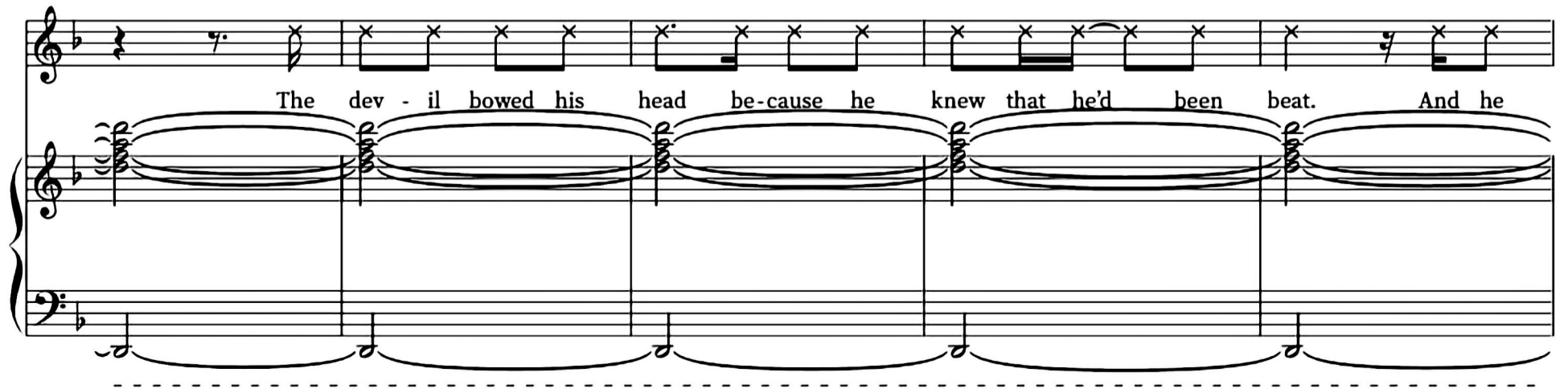






The dev - il bowed his head be-cause he knew that he'd been beat. And he



laid that gold - en fid - dle on the ground - at John - ny's feet.

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

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



D.S. al Coda



Dm

C

Dm



N.C.

