The Devil Went Down To Georgia

Words and Music by CHARLIE DANIELS, TOM CRAIN, "TAZ" DIGREGORIO,
FRED EDWARDS, CHARLIE HAYWARD and JAMES W. MARSHALL.

Fast Hoedown

Dm
C

The
Dm (no 3rd)

Dev-il went down to Geor-gia. He was look-in' for a soul to steal. He was in a

(8va)

bind 'cause he was way be-hind, and he was will-in' to make a deal, when he

(8va)

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 stum-p and said, "Boy, let me tell you what."

I
Dm

guess you didn't know it but I'm a fiddle player, too. And

if you'd care to take a dare, I'll make a bet with you. Now,

you play pretty good fiddle, boy... but give the devil his due. I'll bet a

fiddle of gold against your soul, 'cause I think I'm better than you."

The
boy said, "My name's Johnny, and it might be a sin."

But I'll take your bet, you're gonna regret, 'cause I'm the best that's ever been."

Johnny, rosin up your bow and play your fiddle hard, 'cause hell's broke loose in Georgia and the devil deals the cards.
if you win you get this shiny fiddle made of gold. But

if you lose, the devil gets your soul.

The devil opened up his case and he
said, "I'll start this show." And fire flew from his finger-tips as he rosin up his bow. And he pulled the bow across the strings and it made an evil hiss. Then a band of demons joined in and it sounded something like this:
When the devil finished, Johnny said, "Well, you're
pretty good... old son, but sit down in that chair right there and let me

show you how it's done. Fire on the mountain. Run, boys, run.

The devil's in the House of the Rising Sun.

Chicken in the bread-pan pickin' out dough.
Granny, does your dog bite? No, child, no.
The devil bowed his head because he knew that he'd been beat. And he laid that golden fiddle on the ground at Johnny's feet. Johnny said, "Devil, just come on back— if you ever want to try again..."

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