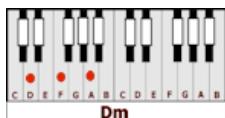


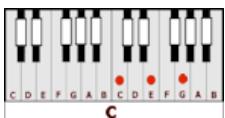
THE DEVIL WENT DOWN TO GEORGIA – The Charlie Daniels Band (Dm)

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

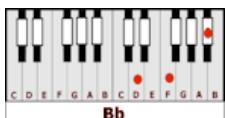
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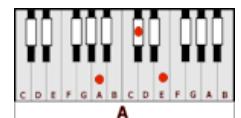
C= x32o1o



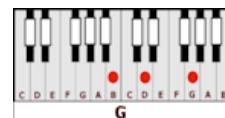
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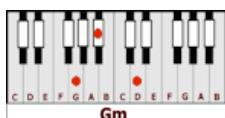
A= xo222o



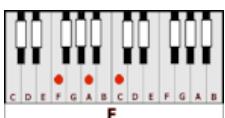
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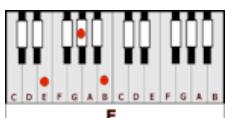
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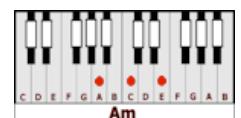
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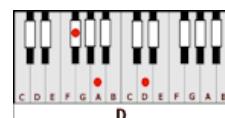
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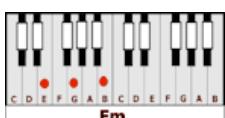
Am= xo221o



D= xxo232



Em= o22ooo



INTRO: **Dm** **C**

Dm **C** **Bb** **A** **G** **A** **Dm**

A **C** **Dm**

C **A** **Dm**

Dm

The Devil went down to Georgia, he was looking for a soul to steal
He was in a bind cause he was way behind
he was willin' to make a deal

When he came across this young man sawin' on a fiddle and playin' it hot
And the Devil jumped upon a hickory stump

A C Dm

and said boy let me tell you what

Dm

I 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 a pretty good fiddle, boy, but give the devil his due
I bet a fiddle of gold against your soul

A C Dm

'cause I think I'm better than you

Dm

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

Dm C
BRIDGE: Johnny, you rosin up your bow and play your fiddle hard
Gm Dm
'Cause hell's broke loose in Georgia and the devil deals it hard
Dm Gm
And if you win you get this shiny fiddle made of gold
A A - G - F - E
But if you lose the Devil gets your soul

INTERLUDE: Dm C
Dm C Bb A G A Dm
A C Dm

Dm
The Devil opened up his case and he said I'll start this show
And fire flew from his fingertips
as he rosined up his bow

And he pulled the bow across his strings and it made an evil hiss
Then a band of demons joined in A C Dm
and it sounded something like this

BREAK1: Dm C Dm X2
Dm C Dm X5
Gm
Gm Am Bb
C C Dm C A Dm

Dm
When the Devil finished Johnny said, well, you're pretty good ol' son
But sit down in that chair right there
and let me show you how it's done

D
CHORUS: Fire on the mountain, run boys run
C
The Devil's in the house of the risin' sun
D
Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough
C
Granny does your dog bite no, child, no

BREAK2: Dm C Dm C Dm C
A A A A C Dm

Dm

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 wanna try again
I done told you once, you son of a bitch
I'm the best that's ever been, and he played

D

CHORUS: Fire on the mountain, run boys run

C

The Devil's in the house of the risin' sun

D

Chicken in the bread pan pickin' out dough

C

Granny will your dog bite no, child, no

OUTRO: Dm C Dm C Dm

C Dm Em Gm Dm C Bb A

Dm C Bb A Dm C Bb A

Dm C Bb A Gm F Dm Dm