

The Devil Went Down to Georgia  
The Charlie Daniels Band

[Intro] (Violin Solo)

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

[Verse 1]

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  
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

[Bridge]

Dm

Johnny, you rosin up your bow

C

and play your fiddle hard

Gm

Cause hell's broke loose in Georgia

Dm

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

[Violin Solo]

Dm

C

Dm C Bb A G A Dm A C

[Verse 2]

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

[Devil Solo]

Dm C Dm x2

Dm C Dm

e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----  x5
D	-----	-----	-----	-----
A	-5-----	-5-----	-----	-----
E	-1---3---4---	-5-----5---4---	-3---1---3---4---	-5---1---3---1---

Gm

Gm Am Bb C C Dm

C A Dm

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

D

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

[Solo]

Dm C Dm C Dm C  
A A A A C Dm

[Verse 4]

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

[Chorus]

D

Fire on the mountain, run boys run

C

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

D

The chicken in the bread pan are pickin' out dough

C

Granny will your dog bite no, child, no

[Outro Solo]

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