



Smithsonian Folkways Recordings

Classic Railroad Songs
SFW CD 40192

LYRICS

1. An excerpt from “Rail Dynamics” Recorded by Emory Cook 0:24

2. Train 45 The New Lost City Ramblers 2:18

*Oh, that black smoke will rise from that Train 45.
You can hear the whistle blow nine hundred miles.*

(spoken: Ol' Train 45 goin' right on down the line. Listen to her go, ooo.)

*Oh, I'm going down the track bring my little woman back.
I'm tired of living this old way.*

*If my woman says so, I'll railroad no more,
I'll sidetrack my train and go home.*

*(spoken: Where you goin', boy, where you goin'?)
(spoken: I don't know, but I'm on my way.)*

*Oh, I'm going down the ties with these tears in my eyes,
Tryin' to read a letter from my home.*

*If I die a railroad man, you can bury me in the sand,
So I can hear the whistle blow five hundred miles.*

(spoken: Ol' Train 45)

3. Kassie Jones Furry Lewis 2:56

*Missus Casey said she dreamt a dream
The night she bought her a sewin' machine.
Her needle got broke, she could not sew
She loved Mister Casey, 'cause she told me so
Told me so
She loved Mister Casey, 'cause she told me so.*

*When Mr. Casey walked out the Nelson Lane
There was two policemen want to learn his name
They take Mr. Casey to the station house
He's a natural born rounder and they turned him out
Turned him out
He's a natural born rounder and they.....*

*I sold my gin, I sold it straight.
The police run me to my woman's gate.
She come to the door, she nod her head,
She said, "Furry, you welcome to my foldin' bed,
My foldin' bed
Furry, you welcome to my foldin' bed."*

*Lord, people said, "Casey, You're runnin' over time"
"You gonna have a collision with that one-o-nine"
Casey said, this ain't in his mind,
"I will run it into glory unless I make my time"
Told all the passengers, "Better keep yourself hid,
Cause we gonna shake it like Chainey did,
Like Chainey did
Lord, we gonna shake it like Chainey did."*

*When the conductor he hollered, "Hello!"
The fireman he hollered, "All aboard!"
The people tell about it sorta moan,
The man at the throttle was Mr. Casey Jones,
Lord, Casey Jones.*

*When Casey come one mornin' 'round the rail
He said to the people, "I've never seen it fail
I'm goin' down, gonna hit this trail
Cause I'm eight hours late with this big black trail
I'm on the road again,
Lord, eight hours late with this big black trail."*

On the road again.

4. Jay Gould's Daughter Pete Seeger 2:38

*On a Monday morning it begin to rain,
'Round the curve come a passenger train.
On the blinds was Hobo Jones.
He's a good ol' hobo, but he's dead and gone,
Dead and gone, he's dead and gone,
He's a good ol' hobo, but he's dead and gone.*

*Jay Gould's daughter said before she died,
"Papa fix the blinds so the bums can't ride.
If ride they must, they gotta ride the rod,
Let 'em put their trust in the hands o' God,
In the hands of God, in the hands o' God,
Let 'em put their trust in the hands o' God."*

*Jay Gould's daughter said before she died,
"Two more trains I'd like to ride.
Jay Gould said, "Daughter, what can they be?"
"There's the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe,
Santa Fe, and the Santa Fe,
There's the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe."*

*Jay Gould's daughter said before she died,
"There's two more drinks I'd like to try."
Jay Gould said, "Daughter, what can they be."
"A glass of water and a cup o' tea,
Cup o' tea, and a cup o' tea,
There's a glass of water and a cup o' tea."*

*Charlie Snyder was a good engineer,
Told his fireman not to fear,
Said, "Pour on your water, boys, shovel on your coal,
Stick your head out the window, see the drivers roll,
See the drivers roll, see the drivers roll,
Stick your head out the window see the drivers roll." (repeat last two lines)*

5. Railroad Bill Walt Robertson 2:08

*Chorus:
Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill,
He never worked and he never will.
I'm gonna ride ol' Railroad Bill.*

*Railroad Bill, he was a mighty mean man,
He shot the midnight lantern from the brakeman's hand.
I'm gonna ride ol' Railroad Bill.*

Chorus

*Railroad Bill took my wife,
Said if I did not like it, he would take my life.
I'm gonna ride ol' Railroad Bill.*

Chorus

*Goin' up on the mountain, going out west,
'38 special stickin' out of my vest.
I'm gonna ride ol' Railroad Bill.*

*Gonna' get me a pistol just as long as your arm,
Kill everybody ever done me harm.
I'm gonna ride ol' Railroad Bill.*

*Got a '38 special on a '45 frame.
How in the world can I miss 'em when I got dead aim.
I'm gonna ride ol' Railroad Bill.*

Chorus

*"Honey, honey, (do you) think I'm a fool,
Think I would quit you while the weather is cool?
I'm gonna ride ol' Railroad Bill.*

Chorus

Ride ol' Railroad Bill.

6. Linin' Track Lead Belly 1:15

*Oh boys, is you right?
Done got right!
All I hate about linin' track
These ol' bars about to break my back.*

*Chorus:
Oh boys, can't you line 'em, jack-a lack-a
Oh boys, can't you line 'em, jack-a lack-a
Oh boys, can't you line 'em, jack-a lack-a
See Eloise go linin' track.*

*Moses stood on the Red Sea shore
Smotin' that water with a two-by-four.*

Chorus

*If I could I surely would
Stand on the rock where Moses stood.*

Chorus

*Mary an' the baby lyin' in the shade
Figurin' on the money that I ain't made.*

Chorus

7. Freight Train Elizabeth Cotton 2:43

*Freight train, freight train run so fast
Freight train, freight train run so fast
Please, don't tell what train I'm on
And they won't know what route I'm gone.*

*When I am dead and in my grave
No more good times here I crave
Place the stones at my head and feet
And tell them all that I'm gone to sleep.*

*When I die Lord Bury me deep
Way down on old Chestnut Street
So I can hear old number nine
As she comes rolling by.*

*When I die Lord Bury me deep
Way down on old Chestnut Street
Place the stones at my head and feet
And tell them all that I'm gone to sleep.*

8. Drill Ye Tarriers, Drill Cisco Houston 2:30

*Early in the mornin' at seven o'clock
There are twenty tarriers a-drilling at the rock
And the boss comes around and he says, "Keep still,
Come down heavy on your cast iron drill.
And drill, ye tarriers, drill"*

Chorus:

*Drill, ye tarriers, drill
Well, you work all day for the sugar in your tay
Down behind the railway
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
And blast, and fire.*

*Now, our new foreman was Jim McGann
By golly, he was a blinkin' man*

*Last week a premature blast went off
And a mile in the sky went big Jim Goff.
And drill, ye tarriers, drill*

Chorus

*Now, when next payday come around
Jim Goff a dollar short was found
When asked the reason came this reply
"You were docked for the time you were up in the sky."
And drill, ye tarriers, drill*

Chorus

*Now, the boss was a fine man down to the ground
And he married a lady six feet 'round
She baked good bread and she baked it well
But she baked it as hard as the holes in
Well, drill, ye tarriers, drill*

Chorus

And drill, ye tarriers, drill

9. Zack, the Mormon Engineer L.M. Hilton 2:02

*Old Zack, he came to Utah, way back in seventy-three,
A right good Mormon gentleman and a bishop too was he.
He drove a locomotive for the D. and R. G.,
With women he was popular, as popular as could be.*

Chorus:

*And when he'd whistle ooh! ooh! Mamma'd understand
That Zack was headed homeward on the Denver and Rio Grande.*

*Old Zack, he had a wifey in every railroad town.
No matter where he stopped he had a place to lay him down.
And when his train was coming, he wanted her to know,
So as he passed each wifey's home his whistle he would blow.*

Chorus

*Old Zack, he claimed to love his wives and love 'em all the same,
But always little Mabel was the one that Zack would name.
And as he would pass her he'd blow his whistle loud,
And when she'd throw a kiss at him old Zack would look so proud.*

Chorus

*Now, listen everybody, because this story's true,
Old Zack, he had a wife in every town that he passed through.
They tried to make him transfer on to the old U. P.
But Zack said, "No" because his wives were on the D. and R. G.*

10. Lost Train Blues The Virginia Mountain Boys 2:57

11. The F.F.V. Annie Watson 3:52

*Oh, yonder comes ol' FFV, the fastest on the line
Speeding o'er the C&O just twenty minutes behind time
Speeding o'er the C&O, and she quartered on the line
Receiving strict orders from the station just behind.*

*And when she came to Hampton, the engineer was there
His name was Georgie Alla, all with his curly hair
His foreman was Jack Dixon, a-standing by his side
Waiting for strict orders with him the cab to ride.*

*Georgie's mother came to him with a bucket on her arm.
Saying, "George, my darling son be careful how you run
For a-many of a man has lost his life by trying to make lost time
And if you run your engine right you'll get there just on time."*

*George said, "Dear mother, your advice I'll take heed
I think my engine, she's alright and I know that she will speed
And over this road I mean to go, the speed unknown to all
And when I blow at the Big Bend Tunnel, I'm sure they'll hear my call."*

*George said to the foreman, "Jack, a little more extra steam
I'm going to run ol' number four the fastest she's ever been seen
And over this road I mean to go with the speed of a cannonball
And when I blow at the Big Bend Tunnel, I'm sure they'll hear my call."*

*"And from this engine you must leap, your darling life to save
I want you to be an engineer when I'm sleeping in my grave."
"No, No," said Jack, "I want to die so free
I want to die on the engine I love – one hundred and forty-three."*

*When from his engine Jack did leap, the river was foaming high
Said, "I'm glad I were on ol' C&O when I had to die."*

*On up the road she darted against the rocks he crushed
Topside down of the engine, poor Georgie's breast did crush
His head went against the firebox door the flames were rolling high
Said, "I'm glad I were on old C&O, when I had to die ."*

*The doctor said to Georgie, my darling boy lie still
Your life may be saved if it's God's heavenly will.
"No, no," said George, "I want to die so free.
I want to die on the engine I love, one hundred and forty-three."*

*His mother came to him saying, "George, what have you done?"
"Too late, too late, dear mother, my doom in Hell is done.
And if I had a local train, the truth to you I'll tell
I'd run her into Clifton Ford or drop her into Hell."
His face was covered with blood, his eyes you could not see
And the last word dear Georgie said was, "Nearer, my God, to thee."*

12. He's Coming to Us Dead The New Lost City Ramblers 3:15

*One morning when the office had opened, a man quite old in years
Stood by the Express Office, showing signs of grief and tears.
And when the clerk approached him, with trembling lips did say,
"I'm waiting for my boy, sir, he's coming home today."*

*"Sir, you have made a slight mistake, and surely you must know
That this is a telegraph office, sir, and not the town depot;
And if you're waiting for your boy," the clerk did smile to say,
"You'll find him with the passengers, at the station just over the way."*

*"You do not understand me, sir," the old man shook his head.
"He's not a-coming as a passenger, but by express instead."
"He's coming home to mother," the old man sadly said,
"He's coming home in a casket, sir, he's coming to us dead."*

*And then a whistle pierced their ears, "the express train," someone cried.
The old man rose at a breathless pace, and quickly passed outside.
And then a long white casket was lowered to the ground,
Showing signs of grief and tears, to those who gathered round.*

*"Do not use him roughly, boys, for it contains our darling, Jack.
He left us just as you are now, this way he's coming back.
It's broken his poor mother's heart, her warnin' has come true.
She said it's the way that he'd come home, when he joined the boys in blue."*

13. Train That Carried My Girl from Town Doc Watson 2:18

*Where was you when the train left town?
I'se standing on the corner with my head hung down.
Hey that train, carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.*

*I wish to the Lord that train would wreck,
Kill the engineer and break the fireman's neck.
Hey that train, that carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.*

*Rations on the table, coffee's gettin' cold,
Some dirty rounder stole my jelly roll.
Hey that train, that carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.*

*There goes my girl, somebody bring her back,
'Cause she's got her hand in my money sack.
Hey that train, that carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.*

*Ah, she's rollin' on down the line now,
(spoken)*

*Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,
Lord show me the woman that a man can trust.
Hey that train, that carried my girl from town,
Hey-yay, yea, hey-yay.*

*Enough to make a man lonely. Oh, yeah!
This is the way she sounded when she went outta hearin'. (spoken)*

14. Rock Island Line Lead Belly 2:03

(spoken: Now this is the Rock Island Line. Back where I come people throw the train whistle, talk to the depot agent. Depot agent throw that switchboard over the line and than the animals gonna talk to him.)

*I got goats
I got sheep
I got cows
I got hogs
I got horses
I got all livestock (2x)*

(spoken: Now that old Rock Island Line is getting' on down the road.)

Chorus:

*Oh the Rock Island Line it's a mighty good road;
Oh the Rock Island Line it's a road to ride.
Oh the Rock Island Line it's a mighty good road;
If you wants to ride it, you got to ride it like you find it
Get your ticket at the station on the Rock Island Line.*

*Jesus died to save our sins,
Glory to god, we gonna meet him again.*

Chorus

*A-B-C double X-Y-Z
Cats in the cupboard, but they don' see me.*

Chorus

*I may be right and I may be wrong
Know you're gonna miss me when I'm gone.*

Chorus (2x)

15. Lonesome Train Sonny Terry, Woody Guthrie, and Cisco Houston 3:31

16. John Henry Woody Guthrie and Cisco Houston 2:42

*John Henry when he was a baby
Settin' on his mammy's knee
Picked up a hammer in his little right hand
Said "Hammer'll be the death of me, me, me
Hammer'll be the death of me!" (repeat last two lines)*

*Well, some said he's born down in Texas,
Some said he's born up in Maine.
I just said he was a Louisiana man
Leader of a steel-drivin' chain gang
Leader of a steel-drivin' gang. (repeat last two lines)*

*"Now," the captain said to John Henry (spoken: what did he say?),
"I'm a-gonna bring my steam drill around
Gonna bring my steam drill out on this job
And I'm a-gonna whop that steel on down, down, down
Whop that steel on down!" (repeat last two lines)*

*John Henry said to the captain (spoken: what did he say?),
"Bring your steam drill around
You can bring your steam drill out on the job
And I'm a-gonna beat your steam drill down, down, down
Gonna beat your steam drill down!" (repeat last two lines)*

*John Henry said to his Shaker
"Shaker you had better pray
If you miss your six feet of steel
Tomorrow'll be your buryin' day, day, day
Tomorrow'll be your buryin' day!" (repeat last two lines)*

*Now, the Shaker said to John Henry,
"Well, a man ain't nothin' but a man.
I'm a-throwin' a hundred pounds from my hips on down
Doin' all that any man can, can, can
Doin' all that any man can. (repeat last two lines)*

17. Wreck of the Number 9 Rosalie Sorrels 3:34

*T'was a cold winter's night,
Not a star was in sight,
And the north wind came howlin' down the line.
Near his sweetheart so dear
Stood a brave engineer;
Beyond them stood poor old number nine.*

*Oh, she kissed him goodbye,
Tears in her eye.
But the joy in his heart he could not hide.
For his whole world was right
When she told him that night
That tomorrow she'd be his blushing bride.*

*O, the wheels hummed a song
As the train rolled along,
Black smoke came pouring down the stack.
And the headlights a gleam
Seemed so bright in his dream
For tomorrow, then he'd be comin' back.*

*Oh, he sped round the hill
His great heart stood still
For the headlights were shinin' in his face.
And he whispered a prayer
As he threw on the air*

For he knew this would be his final race.

*In the wreck he was found
Lying there on the ground.
He asked them to raise his weary head.
As his breath slowly went
This message he sent
To the maiden who thought she would be wed.*

*There's a little white home
That I bought for our own
I dreamed we'd be happy by an' bye.
But I'll leave it to you
For I know you'll be true
When we meet at the golden gate, goodbye.*

18. Freight Train Blues Brownie McGhee 3:36

*I hate to hear that freight train blow, ooo-ooo,
I hate to hear that freight train blow, ooo-ooo,
Every time it blows, I feel like ridin' too.*

*I asked the brakeman to let me ride the blind,
I asked that old brakeman to please let me ride the blind.
He said "My good man, you know this train ain't mine."*

*That was a mean old fireman, and a cruel old engineer,
That was a mean old fireman, and a cruel old engineer,
Was a mean old train that took my girl away from here.*

*Got those freight train blues, I'm goin' to need to cry,
Got those freight train blues, I'm too darn mean to cry.
I'm gonna love that woman till the day she dies.*

*There's three trains ready but none ain't goin' my way,
There's three trains ready but ain't none goin' my way,
But the sun's gonna shine in my backdoor some day.*

19. New Market Wreck Mike Seeger 3:39

*The Southern Railway had a wreck at ten o'clock one morn,
Near Hodge's at New Market Ground, the place that death adorned.
On the 24th of December, the year nineteen and four,
'Twas then that awful wreck occurred to both the rich and poor.*

*The trains were going east and west and speeding on their way,
They ran together on a curve and what a wreck that day.
The cars were bursted, torn, and split, and spread across the track.
You'll see a picture of the wreck just over on the back.*

*The conductor on the westbound train had made a bad mistake,
He never read his orders right and caused that awful fate.
He hurt one hundred-and-a-half and there were seventy dead.
I hope he has forgiveness now and lives without a dread.*

*The engineer on the eastbound train had kissed his darling wife,
Before he got onboard his train and had to give his life.
I trust that he was pure in heart and now is with the best,
And that his wife will meet him there and be with him at rest.*

*And, oh, the men and women's moans did echo through the air.
Such cries was never heard before from humans in despair.
The little children cried aloud for mercy to their God.
But now they all are dead and gone and under earthly sod.*

20. Jerry Go and Oil That Car Haywire Mac 2:38

*Come all ye railroad section men
And listen to my song.
It is of Larry O'Sullivan,
Who now is dead and gone.*

*For twenty years a section boss,
He never hired a tar,
And it's "j'int ahead" and "center back,"
And, "Jerry, go and ile that car."*

*For twenty years a section boss
He worked upon the track,
And be it to his credit
He never had a wrack.*

*For he kept every j'int right up to the p'int,
With a tap of the tampin' bar,
And while the boys were shimmin' up the ties
It's, "Jerry, would you ile that car?"*

*And every Sunday morning,
Unto the gang he'd say,
"Me boys prepare ye, be aware
The old lady goes to church today."*

*“Now I want every man to pump the best he can
For the distance it is far,
And we have to get in ahead of number ten
So, Jerry, go and ile that car.”*

*It was in November in the wintertime,
And the ground all covered wit' shnow,
“Come put the handcar on the track,
And over the section go.”*

*With his big soldier coat buttoned up to his throat,
All weathers he would dare,
And it's, “Paddy, Mac, will ya walk the track
And, Jerry, go and ile the car.”*

*God rest you, Larry O'Sullivan,
To me you were kind and good,
Ye always made the section men
Go out and chop me wood.*

*And fetch me water from the well,
And chop me kindlin' fine,
And any man that wouldn't lend a hand,
“Twas Larry give him his time.*

*“Give my respects to the road master,”
Poor Larry he did cry,
“And lave me up that I may see
The old handcar before I die.”*

*“Then lay the shpike maul on me chest,
The gauge and the old fla (?) bar,
And while the boys will be filling up the grave,
“O, Jerry, would you ile that car?”*

21. Way Out in Idaho Rosalie Sorrels 3:34

*I was walking around in Denver, one luckless rainy day,
When Kilpatrick's man catcher came up to me and did say:
I'll lay you down five dollars quickly as I can,
If you'll hurry up and catch the train, she's startin' from Cheyenne.*

*Chorus:
Way out in Idaho, way out in Idaho,
A-working on the narrow gauge way out in Idaho.*

*Well, he laid me down five dollars, like many another man,
And I hurried to the depot as happy as a clam.
When I got to Pocatello, my troubles begin to grow,
I was waitin' in the sagebrush, the rain, the wind, the snow.*

Chorus

*When I got to American Falls, it was there I met Fat Jack.
He kept a little hotel tent along beside the track.
Now, says he, you are a stranger, perhaps your funds are low,
Well, yonder stands me hotel tent, the best in Idaho.*

Chorus

*I followed my conductor into his hotel tent,
And for one square and hearty meal, I paid him my last cent.
Now Jack's a jolly fellow, you'll always find him so,
A-working on the narrow gauge, way out in Idaho.*

Chorus

*Well, they put me to work next morning with a cranky cuss called Bill.
They gave me a ten-pound hammer, to strike upon the drill;
They said if I didn't like it, I could take my shirts and go,
And they'd keep my blankets for my board way out in Idaho.*

Chorus

*Well, it filled my heart with pity, as I walked along the tracks,
To see so many old bundlers with their packs upon their backs.
They said the work was heavy, the grub they could not go,
Around Kilpatrick's dirty tables, way out in Idaho.*

Chorus

*Well, now I'm well and workin' down in the harvest camps,
And there I will continue till I make a few more stamps.
I'll go back to New Mexico, marry a girl I know,
And we'll buy us a horse and buggy and go back to Idaho.*

22. Old John Henry Died Out on the Mountain Henry Grady
Terrell 1:55

*John Henry (huh) died on the mountain (huh),
Ol' John Henry (huh) died on the mountain (huh).*

*He was a-whuppin' steel (huh), a-whuppin' steel (huh),
Oh, pardner (huh), he was a-whuppin' steel (huh).*

*I ain't gonna tell nobody (huh) my right name (huh),
I ain't gonna tell nobody (huh) my right name (huh).
My name is Sam (huh), my name is Sam (huh), and I don't give a ... (huh)
Oh, pardner (huh), and I don't give a (huh)*

*Anybody ax (ask) you (huh) was I runnin' (huh)
Anybody ax you (huh) was I runnin' (huh),
Now tell 'em (huh) "no, no" I was flyin' (huh),
Oh, pardner (huh), you know I was flyin' (huh).*

*I run across (huh) Blue Ridge Mountain (huh),
I run cross (huh) that Blue Ridge Mountain (huh),
When the sun went down (huh), when the sun went down (huh),
Oh, captain (huh), when the sun went down (huh!).*

23. Casey Jones John D. Mounce 0:20

24. Wreck of the Old 97 Pop Stoneman 2:51

*.....morning as I stood on the mountain
a-watching the smoke from below.
It was rolling from a tall and slender smokestack
Way down on the Southern railroad.*

*It was ninety-seven, the fastest mail train
That the South had ever seen,
But she run too fast on that fatal Sunday evening
And the death toll it numbered sixteen.*

*On this cold frosty morning of which I tell you
The ground was covered with snow.
Old 97 lay at Washington City,
Like an arrow shot from a bow.*

*Oh, they give him his orders at Monroe, Virginia
Sayin', "Steve, you're away behind time
This is not Thirty-Eight, but it's old Ninety-Seven
You must put her in Spencer on time."*

*..... road from Lynchburg to Danville
And a line on a three-mile grade*

*And it's on this grade that he lost his airbrakes
And you see what a jump he made.*

*They were goin' down the grade a-makin' ninety miles an hour
When his whistle begin to scream.
He was found in the wreck, with his hand on the throttle
And was scalded to death by the steam.*

*And a telegram come to Washington City
And this is what it said:
A brave engineer that run old 97
Is a-lying in North Danville, dead.*

*Oh, it's come all you ladies, you must take warning
From this time now and on,
Never speak harsh words to a true loving husband
He may leave you and never return.*

25. Midnight Special Lead Belly 2:03

*Yonder come little Rosie,
How in the world do you know,
Well I know'd her by the apron,
And the dress she wore.
Umbrella on her shoulder,
A piece of paper in her hand,
"Well I'm a-goin' to that captain,
Tryna loosen my man."*

*Chorus:
Let the midnight special
Shine her light on me;
Let the midnight special
Shine her ever-loving light on me.*

*When you gets up in the mornin',
When that big bell ring,
Well, they march you to the table;
You meet the same old thing.
Knife and fork are on my table,
Ain't nothin' in my pan;
If you say anything about it,
I'm in trouble with your man.*

Chorus

*If you ever go to Houston.
You better walk right;
You better not squabble,
You better not bite;
Benson Crocker will arrest you,
Jimmy Boone will take you down,
You can bet your bottom dollar
That you're sugarland bound.*

Chorus

*Well, jumpin' little Judy,
She was a mighty fine girl;
Judy brought jumpin',
To this a-whole round world.*

*Well, she brought it in the morning,
Just a while before day;
Well, she brought me the news
That my wife was dead.*

*That started me to grievin',
Whoopin', a-hollerin' and cryin',
Then I began to worry,
Bout my great long time.*

Chorus

26. Wabash Cannonball Doc Watson 3:17

*From the great Atlantic Ocean
To the wide Pacific shore
The queen of flowing mountains
To the southbound by the moor
She's mighty tall and handsome
She's known quite well by all,
Regular combination
On the Wabash Cannonball.*

Chorus:

*Listen to the jingle,
The rumble and the roar,
As you glide along the woodlands,
O'er the hills and by the shore.*

*Hear the mighty rush of engine
Hear the lonesome hobos squall
As you travel across the country
On the Wabash Cannonball.*

*Oh, the eastern states are dandy,
So the people always say,
From New York to St. Louis
And Chicago by the way,
Through the hills of Minnesota
Where them rippling waters fall.
No changes can be taken
On the Wabash Cannonball.*

(spoken: Yeah, man, she's a through train.)

*Here's to Daddy Claxton
May his name forever stand,
In the hills of Tennessee
And in the courts throughout the land.
His earthly race is over
And them curtains around him fall,
But we'll take him home to Dixie
On the Wabash Cannonball.*

*I went down to Birmingham
One cold December day.
When she pulled into that station
You could hear them people say
"There's a fellow from Tennessee, boy's,
He's long and he's tall,
He came down to Alabam'
On the Wabash Cannonball.*

Chorus

- 27. Lost Train Blues** Vernon Sutphin 1:13
28. New River Train Iron Mountain String Band 4:26

*I'm ridin' on that New River Train
Ridin' on that New River Train.
The same old train that brought me here
And it's soon gonna carry me away.*

*Hey, darling remember what you say
Darling, remember what you say,*

*Remember that you say you'd rather see me dead
Than see me in my rough and rowdy ways.*

*Darling, come kiss me at your door
Darling, come kiss me at your door
Kiss me at your door for I must go,
I hear that westbound whistle blow.*

*Now, darling you can't love two
Oh, darling, you can't love two.
You can't love two and still be true,
So I'm leaving on that New River train.*

*Oh, I'm riding on that New River train
Ridin' on that New River Train
The same old train that brought me here
And it's soon gonna carry me away.*

**29. Excerpt from "Three Little Engines and 33 Cars" Recorded
by Vinton Wight 0:25**