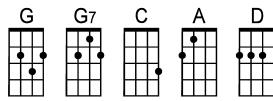
Casey Jones

Traditional (Mississippi John Hurt version)



. . . G7\ | C | A . . D . | One Sunday mornin', look showerin' rain 'Round the bend come a pas-senger train— . . G7\ |C . G . |. . . . |D . |G . In the cabin was $\,$ Ca—sey Jones $\,$ Noble engin-neer but he's dead and gone— . . G7\ |C . G . | |A . D . | Mrs. Casey she heard—the news— Sittin' on her bed, she was lacin' up her shoes— . . . G7\ |C | |D . . |G . . . | Children, children now catch—your breath You draw a pension at your Pa-pa's death— . . . G7\ |C . G . |. |A . D Children, children now get— your hat Tell me Mama what do you mean by that? . . . G7\ |C . G . |I. |D . |G . Get your hat, put it on your head Go onto town, see your papa is dead— c-----2------2------- $\label{eq:Gamma} \textbf{G} \quad . \quad . \quad \textbf{G7} \backslash \ | \textbf{C} \quad . \quad \textbf{G} \quad . \quad | \quad . \quad . \quad . \quad | \textbf{D} \quad . \quad | \textbf{G} \quad . \quad . \quad .$ a---1>2-2--1>2--0----. . G7\ |C . G . |. |A . D . Casey said be—fore— he died Fix the blinds so that the bums can't ride— . . G7\ |C . G . | . . . |D . |G . . | | If they ride, let them ride— the rods— Put their trust in the hands of God—— G