

## MINER'S SILVER GHOST (STERLING WHIPPLE, 1976)

Am C (Capo 3)  
On a cold and rainy night I was sitting in the light  
At the other switch they tried to put her on the mountain side  
Lord, she's coming now, I see her round the bend and straight at me  
Now I heard the story how an engine went to glory (Spoken)

Am G Am  
Of my switchman shack of mine post on the mountain  
But she kept on coming up the mountain grade  
And her boiler is glowin' red as coal in hell  
Over fifty years ago on the same line (Spoken)

Am C  
The storm was pretty bad and the telephone was dead  
But I quickly doused the light to try to see into the night  
The headlight switchin' wide searchin' all the mountain side  
It was steaming for the cave in there were men that needed saving

Am G Am  
But it was just eleven hours till the dawn  
Maybe I could spot her headlight in the rain  
But the only sound she's making is a wail  
But it missed the curve and trestle near the mine.

C G  
Then much to my surprise the telegraph jumped in the light  
She was poundin' down below I could hear her whistle blow  
Then I recognized the train by the number and the name  
And every now and then you'll hear a whistle on the wind

Dm Am  
As I read the code I thought could this be true?  
And I thought Lord that's a high and mournful sound  
It's the Miners Silver Ghost Old Forty - One  
If a mountain slides and many men are lost

Am C  
A train was on its way headed up the mountain grade  
Then the telegraph again; there's a cave in at the mine  
Then she vanished up the track by the lonely switchman shack  
It's a high and lonely wail and searching up and down the mountain

Am G Am  
But she didn't have an engineer or crew  
And a hundred men are buried 'neath the ground  
Like a mother who was looking for her son  
It's the train they call the Miner's Silver Ghost (Repeat this line and end)