

FREIGHT TRAIN (ELIZABETH COTTEN, 1904)

Chorus:

C G G7

Freight train, freight train, runnin' so fast

C
Freight train, freight train, runnin' so fast

E7 **F**
Please don't tell what train I'm on,

C G7 C
So they won't know where I've gone.

**When I'm dead and in my grave,
No more good times here, I'll crave,
Place the stones at my head and feet,
And tell them all I've gone to sleep. (Chorus)**

**Freight train, freight train, coming 'round the bend,
Freight train, freight train, gone again,
One of these days turn that train around,
Go back to my home town. (Chorus)**

One more place I'd like to be,
One more place I'd love to see,
To watch those old Blue Ridge Mountains climb,
When I ride number nine. (Chorus)

**When I die, please bury me deep,
Down at the end of Bleeker Street,
So I can hear old number nine,
As she goes rolling by. (Chorus)**