Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton

I V
Freight train, freight train, run so fast
I
Freight train, freight train, run so fast
III IV
Please don't tell what train I'm on
I V I
They won't know what route I'm going

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

When I die, oh bury me deep Down at the end of old Chestnut Street So I can hear old Number Nine As she comes rolling by

When I die, oh bury me deep Down at the end of old Chestnut Street Place the stones at my head and feet And tell them all I've gone to sleep

Freight train, freight train, run so fast Freight train, freight train, run so fast Please don't tell what train I'm on They won't know what route I'm going