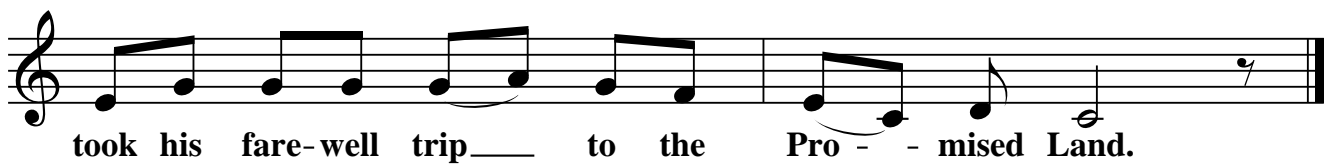
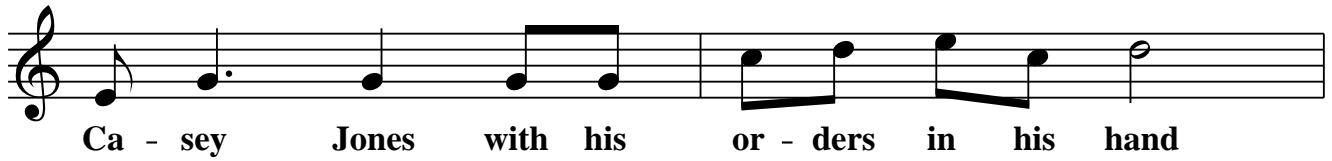


Casey Jones

Come all you round - - ers ___ list - - en here, I'll
tell you the sto - ry of a brave en - gi - neer.
Cas - - - ey Jones ___ was the
Hog - ger's name. on a six eight wheel - er, boys, he won _ his fame.
Call - - er called Ca - - - sey at
half - past four, He kissed his wife _ at the sta - tion door.
Mount - - ed to the ca - - bin with his
or - - ders in his hand and
took his fare - well trip ___ to the Pro - - mised Land.



Come all you rounders listen here,
I'll tell you the story of a brave engineer.
Casey Jones was the Hogger's name.
On a six eight wheeler, boys, he won his fame.
Caller called Casey at half-past four,
He kissed his wife at the station door.
Mounted to the cabin with his orders in his hand
And took his farewell trip to the Promised Land.

(Chorus)

Casey Jones mounted to the cabin.
Casey Jones with his orders in his hand,
Casey Jones mounted to the cabin
And took his farewell trip to the Promised Land.

Put in your water and shovel in your coal,
Put your head out the window,
Watch the drivers roll.
"I'll run her till she leaves the rail
'Cause we're eight hours late with the Western Mail."
He looked at his watch and his watch was slow,
Looked at the water and the water was low,
Turned to his fireboy, then he said,
"We're bound to reach 'Frisco
But we'll all be dead!"

Casey pulled up Reno Hill,
Tooted at the crossing
With an awful shrill.
'Snakes all knew be the engine's moans
That the hogger at the throttle was Casey Jones.
He pulled up short two miles from the place,
Freight train stared him right in the face,
Turned to his fireboy, "Son, you'd better jump
'Cause there's two locomotives
That are going to bump."

Casey said just before he died
"There's two more roads
I'd like to ride."
Fireboy asked, "What can they be?"
"The Rio Grande and the Santa Fe."
Mrs Jones sat on her bed a sigh'n
Had a pink that her Casey was dy'n.
Said, "Hush you children, stop your cry'n,
'Cause you'll get another Papa
On the Salt Lake Line."