

Casey Jones

trad.

The workers on the S. P. Line to strike sent out a call. But Ca-sey Jones, the en-gineer, he wouldn't strike at all. His
 boil-ler it was leak-ing and its dri-vers on the bum. And his en-gin and its bear-ing they were all out of plumb.
 Ca-sey Jones kept his junk-pile run-ning. Ca-sey Jones, was wor-king dou-ble time.
 Ca-sey Jones, got a woo-den me-dal for be-ing good and faith-ful on the S. P. Line.

The workers on the S. P. Line to strike sent out a call.
 But Casey Jones, the engineer, he wouldn't strike at all.
 His boiler it was leaking and its drivers on the bum.
 And his engine and its bearing they were all out of plumb.
 Casey Jones, kept his junk-pile running.
 Casey Jones, was working double time.
 Casey Jones, got a wooden medal
 for being good and faithful on the S. P. Line.

The workers said to Caasey: "Won't you help us win this stike?"
 But Casey said: "Let me alone, you'd better take a hike."
 Then Casey's wheezy engine ran right off the wom out track,
 And Casey hit the river with an awful crack.
 Casey John, hit the river bottom,
 Casey John broke his blooming spine,
 Casey John became an angeleno,
 He took a triop to heaven on the S.P.Line