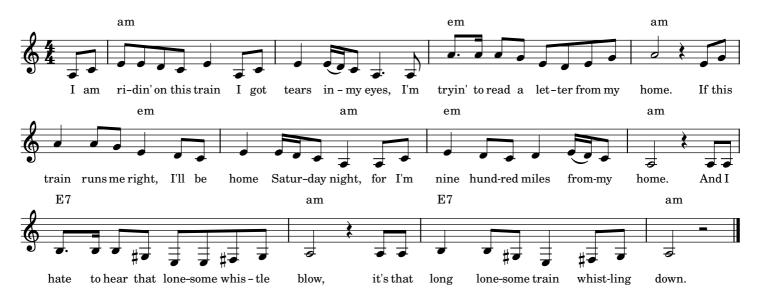
Nine Hundred Miles

trad.



Well I'm ridin' on this train, I've got tears in my eyes. I'm tryin' to read a letter from my home. If this train runs me right, I'll be home Saturday night 'cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home. And I hate to hear that lonesome whistle blow, it's that long lonesome train whistling down.

Well this train I ride on is a hundred coaches long You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles If this train runs me right, ...

Now if you say so, I will railroad no more Sidetrack my train and go home If this train runs me right, ...