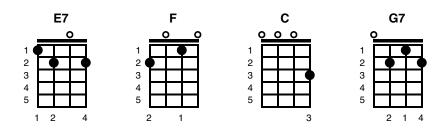
artist - Elizabeth Cotton writer - Elizabeth Cotton



[E7] [E7] [F] [F][C][G7] [C][C]

(Intro) //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

[C] [G7] [G7] [C] Freight train, Freight train, Freight train, run so fast

Freight train, Freight train, running so fast Freight train, Freight train, run so fast

Please don't tell what train I'm on

[C] [G7] [C]

So they won't know what route I've gone

[C] [G7] [G7] [C]

When I am dead and in my grave No more good times here I crave

[E7] [G7] [G7]

Place the stones at my head and feet Tell them all that I've gone to sleep.

(Instrumental)

[C][G7] [G7] [C][E7] [E7]

[F][F][C][G7] [C][C]

[C] [G7] [G7] [C]

Freight train, Freight train, running so fast Freight train, Freight train, run so fast

Please don't tell what train I'm on

[C] [G7] [C]

So they won't know what route I've gone

[C] [G7] [G7] [C]

When I die, Lord bury me deep Way down on old Chestnut street

[E7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] Then I can hear old Number 9 As she comes rolling by. [C] [G7] [C] [G7] Freight train, Freight train, running so fast Freight train, Freight train, run so fast [E7] [F] Please don't tell what train I'm on [G7] [C] [C] So they won't know what route I've gone