

chorus

The Old Freight Train

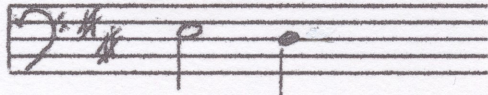
Alan Farley



The old freight train is mov-in' slow, up the grade she's



go-in', how blue this ri-ver makes a man, I have no way of



know-in'.

1. The rocks and hills and water so clear,
A campfire lowly burning,
Remind me of the souls who've known
A life of constant yearning

(Chorus)

2. The lonesome sound on the C&O,
Blowing 'cross the river,
Has brought me joys that you can't know,
And I will tell you never

(Chorus)

3. The fire burns low and I am blue,
The sound of water pining,
And once again I'm on the New,
Tonight my star is shining

(Chorus)