

Nine Hundred Miles

USA 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 Sa-tur-day night 'cause I'm  
 nine hund-red miles from my home. And I hate to hear that lone-some whis-tle  
 blow, it's that long lone - some train whist - ling down.

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, ...