


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, ...