of that lonesome southbound train.

1 5

Yeah listen, listen to it sighing
4 6As it rolls down through the rain.

I had a love, I treated bad

1 4
I didn't know, just what I had

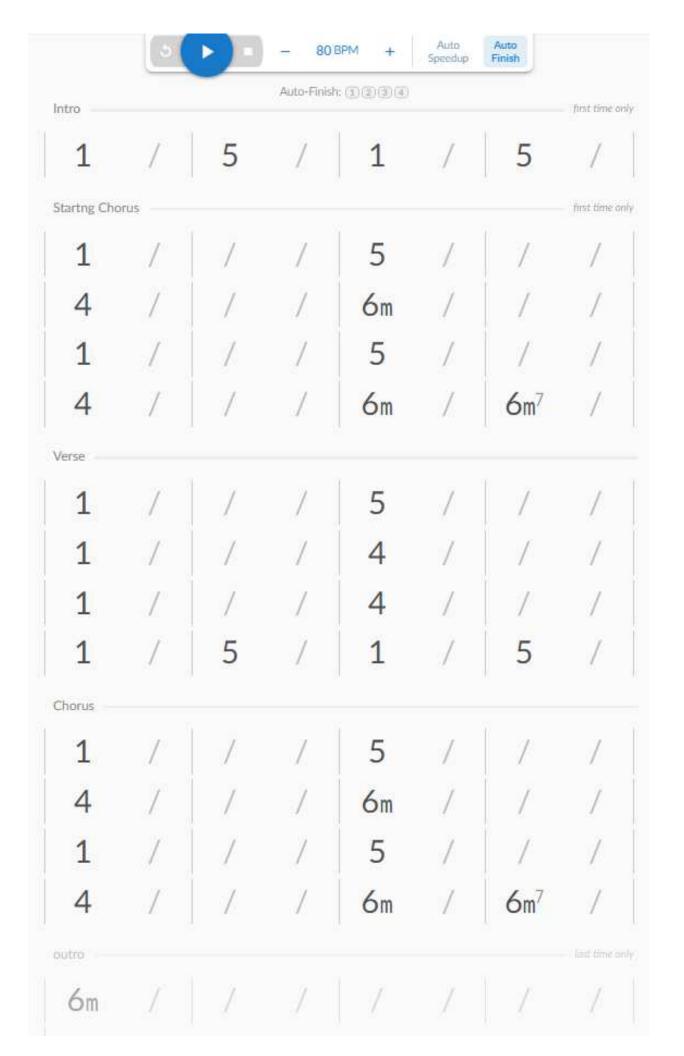
1 4
I left for glitter, a painted face

1 5 1 5
I threw away, \_\_ the one with grace \_\_

(Chorus) "And Now I listen ..."

### [Break: verse & chorus]

[Outro: Vamp fading 6- with train track rhythm.]



```
Listen to the Whistle - David R. Anderson (G)

Intro, instrumental: "So now I Ride, __ that lonely train __ "

Chorus:

G
Listen, listen to the whistle
C
Em
of that lonesome southbound train.
G
Yeah listen, listen to it sighing
C
As it rolls down through the rain.

G
I had a love, I treated bad
```

G D
I had a love, I treated bad
G C
I didn't know, just what I had
G C
I left for glitter, a painted face
G D G D
I threw away, the one with grace \_\_\_
(Chorus) "And Now I listen ..."

# (Break: verse & chorus)

Well now I try, to recreate
G
What I had then, but it's too late
G
I left her cold, in the warm rain
G
So now I ride, \_\_ that lonely train \_\_

(Chorus) "And I listen..."

I'll let them go, those memories

G

And let them fly away, out on the breeze

G

And now go forward, embrace the love

G

That I have now, \_\_ and rise above \_\_

(Chorus) "And ALWAYS listen..."

Outro: Fade, repeating last Em with a train track rhythm.

Listen to the Whistle - David R. Anderson (A)

Intro, instrumental: "So now I **Ride**, that lonely train ""

#### Chorus:

A E
Listen, listen to the whistle
D F#M

of that lonesome southbound train.
A E

Yeah listen, listen to it sighing
D F#M

As it rolls down through the rain.

A E
I had a love, I treated bad
A D
I didn't know, just what I had
A D
I left for glitter, a painted face
A E A E
I threw away, the one with grace \_\_\_

(Chorus) "And Now I listen ..."

# (Break: verse & chorus)

Well now I try, to recreate

A
What I had then, but it's too late
A
D
I left her cold, in the warm rain
A
E
So now I ride, \_\_ that lonely train \_\_

(Chorus) "And I listen..."

I'll let them go, those memories

A

A

D

And let them fly away, out on the breeze

A

A

D

And now go forward, embrace the love

A

E

That I have now, \_\_ and rise above \_\_

(Chorus) "And ALWAYS listen..."

Outro: Fade, repeating last F#m with a train track rhythm.

```
Listen to the Whistle - David R. Anderson (Bb)
Intro, instrumental: "So now I Ride, __ that lonely train _
Chorus:
    Bb
    Listen, listen to the whistle
    of that lonesome southbound train.
    Yeah listen, listen to it sighing
    As it rolls down through the rain.
        Bb
I had a love, I treated bad
I didn't know, just what I had
           Bb
I left for glitter, a painted face
I threw away,_{--} the one with grace _{--}
(Chorus) "And Now I listen ..."
(Break: verse & chorus)
           Bb
Well now I try, to recreate
       Bb
what I had then, but it's too late
           Bb
I left her cold, in the warm rain
         Bb
So now I ride, __ that lonely train __
(Chorus) "And I listen..."
              Bb
I'll let them go, those memories
And let them fly away, out on the breeze
And now go forward, embrace the love
That I have now,__ and rise above __
(Chorus) "And ALWAYS listen..."
```

Outro: Fade, repeating last Gm with a train track rhythm.

Listen to the Whistle - David R. Anderson (C)

C G C G Intro, instrumental: "So now I **Ride**,\_\_ that lonely train \_\_"

#### Chorus:

Listen, listen to the whistle

F

Of that lonesome southbound train.

C

Yeah listen, listen to it sighing

F

Am

As it rolls down through the rain.

I had a love, I treated bad

C F
I didn't know, just what I had

C F
I left for glitter, a painted face

C G C G
I threw away, the one with grace \_\_\_

(Chorus) "And Now I listen ..."

# (Break: verse & chorus)

Well now I try, to recreate

C
What I had then, but it's too late
C
I left her cold, in the warm rain
C
So now I ride, \_\_ that lonely train \_\_

(Chorus) "And I listen..."

I'll let them go, those memories

C

F

And let them fly away, out on the breeze

C

And now go forward, embrace the love

C

That I have now, \_\_ and rise above \_\_

(Chorus) "And ALWAYS listen..."

Outro: Fade, repeating last Am with a train track rhythm.

```
Listen to the Whistle - David R. Anderson (D)

Intro, instrumental: "So now I Ride, __ A that lonely train __ "

Chorus:

D
A
Listen, listen to the whistle
G
Bm

of that loneseme southbound train
```

of that lonesome southbound train.

D
A
Yeah listen, listen to it sighing
G
Bm
As it rolls down through the rain.

I had a love, I treated bad

D
G
I didn't know, just what I had
D
G
I left for glitter, a painted face
D
A
D
A
I threw away, the one with grace

(Chorus) "And Now I listen ..."

# (Break: verse & chorus)

Well now I try, to recreate

D
What I had then, but it's too late
D
G
I left her cold, in the warm rain
D
A
So now I ride, \_\_\_ that lonely train \_\_\_

(Chorus) "And I listen..."

I'll let them go, those memories

D

G

And let them fly away, out on the breeze

D

And now go forward, embrace the love

D

A

That I have now, \_\_ and rise above \_\_

(Chorus) "And ALWAYS listen..."

Outro: Fade, repeating last Bm with a train track rhythm.

#### **Listen to the Whistle** - David R. Anderson (E)

Intro, instrumental: "So now I **Ride**,\_\_ that lonely train \_\_"

#### Chorus:

E B
Listen, listen to the whistle
A C#m
of that lonesome southbound train.
E B
Yeah listen, listen to it sighing
A C#m
As it rolls down through the rain.

E B
I had a love, I treated bad
E A
I didn't know, just what I had
E A
I left for glitter, a painted face
E B E B
I threw away, \_\_ the one with grace \_\_

(Chorus) "And Now I listen ..."

### (Break: verse & chorus)

Well now I try, to recreate

E
What I had then, but it's too late
E
A
I left her cold, in the warm rain
E
B
So now I ride, \_\_\_ that lonely train \_\_\_

(Chorus) "And I listen..."

E B
I'll let them go, those memories

E A
And let them fly away, out on the breeze

E A
And now go forward, embrace the love

E B E B
That I have now, \_\_ and rise above \_\_

(Chorus) "And ALWAYS listen..."

Outro: Fade, repeating last C#m with a train track rhythm.