

Reuben's Train

M: D; F: G or A, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 48

Traditional

1. Reu-ben made a train, and he put it on the track, And he run it to the Lord knows
go - ing to the east, I'm— go-ing to the west, I'm— go-ing where the chilly winds don't

where. Oh me, oh my, run it to the Lord knows where. 2. I'm
blow. Oh me, oh my, go - ing where the chilly winds don't blow.

D
3. If that train's running right, see my woman tomorrow night.

A D
I'm nine hundred miles away from home.

A D
Oh me, oh my, nine hundred miles away from home.

4. You ought to been uptown, to see that train come down,
You could hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
Oh me, oh my, hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

5. Last night I lay in jail, had no money to go my bail,
Lord, how it sleeted and it snowed.
Oh me, oh my, Lord how it sleeted and it snowed.

6. Oh, the train that I ride, is a hundred coaches long,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
Oh me, oh my, you can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

7. I got myself a blade, laid Reuben in the shade,
I'm starting me a graveyard of my own.
Oh me, oh my, starting me a graveyard of my own.