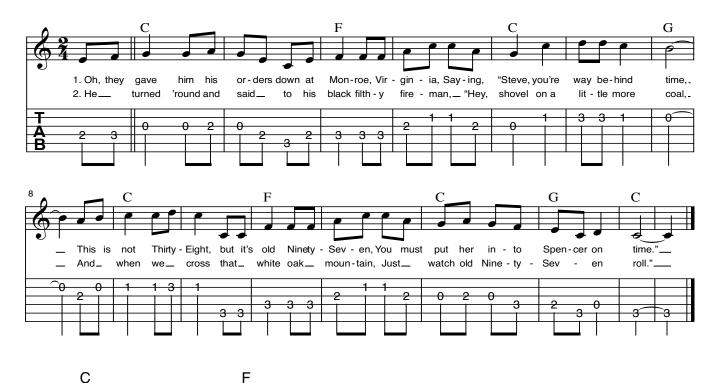
M: C; F: F or G, capo 5 or 7 CD 2-Track 97, medley pt. 2



3. It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville,

And lying on a three mile grade,

It was on that grade that he lost his average,

G

You see what a jump he made.

- 4. He was going down the grade making ninety miles an hour, When his whistle broke into a scream, He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle, And scalded to death by the steam.
- 5. Well, a telegram came to Washington City, And this is how it read: "The brave engineer that run old Ninety-Seven, Is lying in old Danville dead."
- 6. Now all you ladies, heed, take warning, From this time on and learn, Never speak harsh words to your true loving husband, He may leave you and never return.