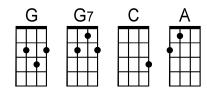
CASEY JONES

Traditional (Mississippi John Hurt)



G	G7/ C . G A . D .
	One Sunday mornin', look showerin' rain 'Round the bend come the pas-senger train
G	G7/ C . G D . G
	In the cabin was Casey Jones Noble engin-neer but he's dead and gone
G	G7/ C . G A . D .
	Mrs. Casey she hear-rd the news Sittin' on her bed, she was lacin' up her shoes
G	G7/ C . G D . G
	Children, children now catch your breath You draw a pension at your Pa-pa's death
G	G7/ C . G A . D .
	Children, children now get your hat Tell me Mama what do you mean by that?
G	G7/ C . G D . G
	Get your hat, put it on your head Go on to town, see your papa is dead
lnst:	G G7/ C . G A . D .
	G G7/ C . G D . G
	G7/ C . G A . D .
	Casey said before he died Fix the blinds so that the bums can't ride
G	G7/ C . G D . G
	If they ride, let them ride the rods Put their trust in the hand of God
_	
G	G7/ C . G A . D .
	Casey said before he died
G	G7/ C . G D . G
	Peo-ple said, what roads Casey can you say? The Colo-rado and the San-ta Fe