

Lockdown Song Book 10

**Trains** 

Freight Train Fulsom Prison Blues This Train Is Bound For Glory Blue Train

## Freight Train

Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast, freight train, freight train, goin' so fast Please don't tell what train I'm on, so they won't know where I'm gone. Freight train, freight train, goin' round the bend, freight train, freight train, comin' back again One of these days turn that train around, and go back to my home town. One more place I'd like to be, one more place I'd like to see

E7 To watch them old Blue Ridge Mountains climb, when I ride old Number Nine. When I die Lord, bury me deep, down at the end of Chestnut Street Where I can hear old Number Nine, as she comes down the line. Freight train, freight train, goin' so fast, freight train, freight train, goin' so fast Please don't tell what train I'm on, so they won't know where I'm gone.

## Folsom Prison Blues

 $\mathbf{C}$ I hear the train a commin, its rollin round the bend I aint seen the sunshine since I don't know when I'm stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin on ----- Tacet-----C But that train keeps a rollin, on down to San Antone C When I was just a baby my mama told me. Son, Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns. But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die G7---Tacet------ C When I hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and cry...  $\mathbf{C}$ I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car C7 They're probably drinkin' coffee and smoking big cigars. Well I know I had it coming, I know I can't be free ----Tacet------ C But those people keep a movin' and that's what tortures me... Well if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine I bet I'd move it on a little further down the line F Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to stay

And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.....

G7

## This Train is Bound for Glory by Woody Guthrie

D			D				
This train is bound for glory, this train,			This train don't carry no smokers, this train,				
D		A7	D		A7		
This train is bound for glory, this train,			This train don't carry no smokers, this train,				
D	D7	G	D	D7	G		
This train is bound for glory, Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the Holy			This train don't carry no smokers, two bit liars, small time jokers,				
D	A7	D	D	A7	D		
This train is bound for glory, this train.			This train don't carry no smokers, this train,				
D			D				
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train,			This train don't carry no con men, this train,				
D		A7	D		A7		
This train don't carry no gamblers, this train,			This train don't carry no con men, this train,				
D	D7	G	D	D7	G		
This train don't carry no gamblers, liars, thieves or big shot ramblers,			This train don't carry no con men, No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,				
D	A7	D	D	A7	D		
This train is bound for glory, this train.			This train don't carry no con men, this train.				
D			D				
This train don't carry no liars, this train,			This train don't carry no rustlers, this train				
D		A7	D		A7		
This train don't carry no liars, this train,			This train don't carry no rustlers, this train				
D	D7	G	D	D7	G		
This train don't carry no liars, She's streamlined and a midnight flyer,			This train don't carry no rustlers, side street walkers, two bit hustlers,				
D	A7	D	D	A7	D A	D	
This train don't carry no liars, this train.			This train	This train is bound for glory, this train. This train is bound for glory, this train.			
			A		D DDD.		
			This train is bound for glory, this train.				

## Blue Train by John D. Loudermilk

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Blue light flashing down the railroad track.
Blue smoke boiling from the old smoke stack.
Oh, Blue Train, don't leave me behind.
Blue steam flying from the blue choo-choo ..
wheels a whining a lonesome blues.
Oh, Blue Train, on the Heartbreak, Railroad Line.
Doo doot n' doo doo doo.
D
My baby said, she loved me true, then
she ran off with someone new.
Oh, Blue Train, don't leave me behind.
Yeah, let me ride, till I lose, these doggone awful blues.
Oh, Blue Train, of the Heartbreak, Railroad Line.
Doo doot n' doo doo doo.
Blue Train, you're coming in on time.
Blue train, you're coming in on time.
Cause I just lost, that lovey of mine.
Blue Train, of the Heartbreak, Railroad Line.
Doo doot n' doo doo doo.
OUTRO: HARMONICA.
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Doo doot n' doo doo doo.