

# Freight Train

by Elizabeth Cotten (Born in 1895, Cotten wrote this song when she was 12)

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,

Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast

[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,

So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' round the bend,

Freight train, freight train, [C]comin' back again

[E7]One of these days turn that [F]train around,

And go [C]back to [G7]my home [C]town.

[C]One more place I'd [G7]like to be,

One more place I'd [C]like to see

To [E7]watch them old Blue Ridge [F]Mountains climb,

When I [C]ride old [G7]Number [C]Nine.

[C]When I die Lord, [G7]bury me deep,

Down at the end of [C]Chestnut Street

[E7]Where I can hear old [F]Number Nine,

As [C]she comes [G7]down the [C]line.

[C]Freight train, freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,

Freight train, freight train, [C]goin' so fast

[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on,

So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone.

