

<sup>Σ</sup>  
**FREIGHT TRAIN** by Elizabeth Cotton, new verses (3rd and 4th) by unknown

**CHORUS:** Freight train, freight train, run so fast,  
Freight train, freight train, run so fast,  
Please don't tell what train I'm on,  
They won't know what route I've (I'm) gone.

When I am dead and in my grave,

No more good times here I crave.

Place the stones at my head and feet,

Tell them all that I've gone to sleep. **CHORUS**

When I die please (Lord) bury me deep,

Way down on old Chestnut Street,

Then I can hear Old Number Nine,

As she comes rolling by. **CHORUS**

Freight train, freight train, comin' round the bend,

Freight train, freight train, gone again,

One of these days turn that train around,

Goin' back to my home town. **CHORUS**

One more place I'd like to see,

One more place I'd like to be,

To watch those Blue Ridge Mountains climb,

When I ride old Number Nine. **CHORUS**