

Reuben's Train

Doc Watson

Ol' Reuben made a train and he put it on a track
He ran it to the Lord knows where
Oh me, oh my, ran it to the Lord knows where Shoulda been in town when Reuben's train went down
You could hear that whistle blow a hundred miles
Oh me, oh my, you could hear the whistle blow a hundred miles Last night I lay in jail had no money to go my
bail
Lord how it sleeted and it snowed
Oh me, oh my, Lord how it sleeted and it snowed I've been to the East, I've been to the West
I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow
Oh me, oh my, I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow Oh, the train that I ride is a hundred coaches long
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
Oh me, oh my, you can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles I got myself a blade, laid Reuben in the shade
I'm startin' me a graveyard of my own
Oh, me, oh, lordy my, startin' me a graveyard of my own Ol' Reuben made a train and he put it on a track
He ran it to the Lord knows where
Oh me, oh my, ran it to the Lord knows where

Songwriters

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