

Lonesome Whistle

[Hank Williams](#)

I was riding Number Nine
Heading south from Caroline
I heard that lonesome whistle blowGot in trouble, had to roam
Left my gal an' left my home
I heard that lonesome whistle blowJust a kid, acting smart
I went and broke my darling's heart
I guess I was too young to knowThey took me off the Georgia Main
Locked me to a ball and chain
I heard that lonesome whistle blowAll alone, I bear the shame
I'm a number, not a name
I heard that lonesome whistle blowAll I do is sit an' cry
When the evening train goes by
I heard that lonesome whistle blowI'll be locked here in this cell
'Till my body's just a shell
An' my hair turns whiter than snowI'll never see that gal of mine
Lord, I'm in Georgia doing time
I heard that lonesome whistle blow

Songwriters

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