

This Train (Wail'n Soul'm Version)

Bob Marley & The Wailers

When I was just a kid, little children,
My old man used to sing a song.
And now I've grown to be a man
It still lingers deep within my soul,
Lingers deep within my soul. He say now, this train is bound to glory, this train.
This train is bound to glory, this train.
This train it is bound to glory,
This train it don't carry no unholy.
This train is bound to glory, this train. Now, this train it don't carry no backsliders, this train.
This train don't carry no backsliders, this train.
This train it don't carry no backsliders,
This train only carry JAH JAH children.
This train it is bound to glory, this train.
Play a little song for me. This train don't carry no unholy, this train.
This train don't carry no unholy, this train.
This train it don't carry no unholy,
This train only carry the children of JAH.
This train it is bound to glory, this train. So many things to remember,
So many things to forget.
But these words they do linger,
Linger deep within my soul,
Lingers deep within my soul. This train is bound to glory, this train.
This train it is bound to glory, this train.
This train it is bound to glory,
This train don't carry no unholy.
This train it is bound to glory, this train.
This train.
This train.
This train.
This train.
This train. This train is bound to glory.
This train is bound to glory, yau (repeat)(adlibbing)I'll be turning back for no brother, no sister, no friend, no
nothing at all.
I'll be grabbing the morning train, the evening train will be too late. (repeat)Grab on brothers.
Grab on sisters.
Grab on mother.
Grab on father.
Grab on friend. THIS TRAIN!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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