

Freight Train

By Elizabeth (Libba) Cotton

**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'm gone**

When I'm dead and in my grave
No more good times here I crave
Place the stone at my head and feet
And tell them all I'm gone to sleep

**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'm gone**

When I die, oh bury me deep
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street
I can hear old Number Nine
As she comes rolling by

**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'm gone**