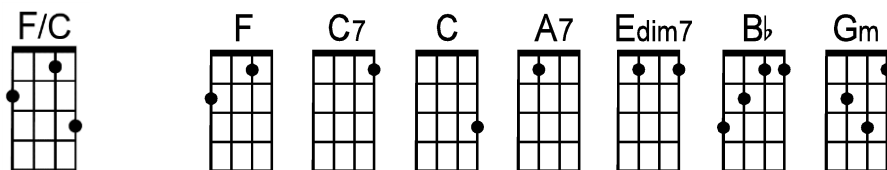


Freight Train

By Elizabeth Cotten



F/C F C7 (C) C7 C F (F/C) F
 Freight train, freight train, run so fast. Freight train, freight train, run so fast.

A7 (Edim7) A7 Bb (Gm) Bb (Gm) F C7 F
 Please, don't tell what train I'm on. They won't know what route I'm gone.

F/C F C7 (C) C7 C F (F/C) F
 When I'm dead and in my grave, No more good times here I crave.

A7 (Edim7) A7 Bb (Gm) Bb (Gm) F C7 F
 Place the stones at my head and feet, Tell them all that I'm gone to sleep.

Inst: **F/c F C7 (C) C7 C**

A 3-----0-----'-----'-----3--'1-----'-----3-----1-----'0-----'

E-----3-----1-----0-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----3-----'

C-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----'

G -2-----2-----,--2-----2-----,--0-----0-----,--0-----0-----,--0-----0-----,--0-----0-----,--0-----0-----,--0-----0-----,

(Freight train, freight train, run so fast. Freight train, freight train)

F (F/C) F A7 (Edim7) A7 Bb (Gm) Bb Gm

A-----3--'0-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'

E -1-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----3-----1-----1--3--1-----1--3-----'

C-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----'

G -2-----2-----,--2-----2-----,--0-----0-----,--0-----0-----,--0-----0-----,--3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----,

(run so fast. Please, don't tell what train I'm on. They won't)

F C7 F

A--0-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'

E-----1-----0-----3-----1-----0-----1--0-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'

C-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0--2-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'

G -2-----2-----,--0-----0-----,--2-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'-----'

(know what route I'm gone.)

F/C F C7 (C) C7 C F (F/C) F
 Freight train, freight train, run so fast. Freight train, freight train, run so fast.

A7 (Edim7) A7 Bb (Gm) Bb (Gm) F C7 F
 Please, don't tell what train I'm on. They won't know what route I'm gone.

F/C F C7 (C) C7 C F (F/C) F
 When I die Lord, bury me deep, Way down on old Chest-nut Street.

A7 (Edim7) A7 Bb (Gm) Bb (Gm) F C7 F
 Then I can hear old Num-ber Nine, as she comes rolling by.