Freight Train
By Elizabeth Cotten

F/C F C7 (C) C7 C F (F/C) F
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.

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

A (F/C) F A7 (Edim7) A7 Bb (Gm) Bb Gm
(run so fast. Please, don't tell what train I'm on. They won't)

F/C F C7 (C) C7 C F (F/C) F
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.