Gerard "Pepe" Casillas

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Casey Jones

Traditional (Mississippi John Hurt version)

G G7 C A D

One Sunday mornin', look showerin' rain 'Round the bend come a pas-senger train—

In the cabin was Ca—sey Jones Noble engin-neer but he's dead and gone——

Mrs. Casey she heard—the news— Sittin' on her bed, she was lacin' up her shoes—

Children, children now catch— your breath You draw a pension at your Pa-pa's death——

Children, children now get— your hat Tell me Mama what do you mean by that?

Get your hat, put it on your head Go on to town, see your papa is dead——

a--1>2-2--1>2--0——1>2-2--1>2--0——0--0-2--0——

Casey said be—fore— he died Fix the blinds so that the bums can't ride—

If they ride, let them ride— the rods— Put their trust in the hands of God——

Casey said be—fore— he died Two more roads— that I want to ride

G . . . G7\ | C . G . | . . . . | D . G . D\ G\ |
Peo-ple said, what roads Casey can you say? The Colo-rado and the San-ta Fe——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1a - 6/19/21)