

BALLAD OF CASEY JONES circa 1900

Lyrics by John Luther "Casey" Jones' railroad-worker friend, Wallace Saunders, who possibly received a bottle of gin for the use of his song, but no money. Casey's bravery saved some lives on the train, one of the Illinois Central Railroad line (the "I.C." in the song). The accident was April 30, 1900; the song and the man have become legend.

8 strums/chord unless noted. 1,2,3,4 1,2,3

F F//// G7// C7//
Come all you rounders if you wanna hear, a story about a brave engineer,
F F//// C7// F////
Casey Jones was the roller's name, on a 68-wheeler course, he rode to fame.
F F//// G7// C7//
Caller called Casey 'bout a half past four; he kissed his wife at the station door;
F F//// C7// F//
Climbed in the cabin with his orders in his hand, said, "this is my trip to the Promised Land."

F F//// // C7//
Casey Jones, climbed in the cabin. Casey Jones, orders in his hand;
F F//// C7// F
Casey Jones, leaning' out the window, Takin' a trip to the Promised Land.

F F//// G7// C7//
Through South Memphis yards on a fly, rain been a-fallin' & the water was high;
F F//// C7// F//// G////
Everyone knew by the engine's moan, that the man at the throttle was Casey Jones.

Key Change:

G G//// A7// D7//
Well, Jones said "Fireman, don't you fret." Sam Webb he said, "I ain't a'givin' up yet;
G G//// D7// G//
We're eight hours late with the south-bound mail; be on time or we're leaving' the rails."

G G//// // D7//
Casey Jones, climbed in the cabin. Casey Jones, orders in his hand;
G G//// D7// G
Casey Jones, leaning' out the window, Takin' a trip to the Promised Land.

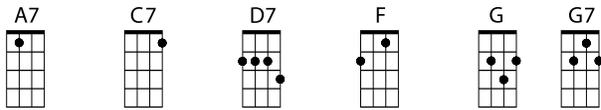
G G//// A7// D7//
Dead on the rail was a passenger train, blood was a-boilin' in Casey's brain;
G G//// D7// G////
Casey said, "He-ey, lo-ok out ahead! Sam, Sam jump, or we'll all be dead!"
G G//// A7// D7//
With a hand on the whistle and a hand on the brake, North Mississippi was wide awake;
G G//// D7// G//
I.C. ra-ailroad officials said, "He's a good engineer to be a-layin' dead."

G **G**/// **//** **D7**///
Casey Jones, climbed in the cabin. Casey Jones, orders in his hand;
G **G**/// **D7**/// **G**/// **F**///
Casey Jones, leaning' out the window, Takin' a trip to the Promised Land.

Key Change:

F **F**/// **G7**/// **C7**///
Headaches and heartaches and all kinds of pain, are all a part of the railroad train;
F **F**/// **C7**/// **F**///
Sweat and toil, the good and the grand, are part of the life of the railroad man.

F **F**/// **//** **C7**///
Casey Jones, climbed in the cabin. Casey Jones, orders in his hand;
F **F**/// **C7**/// **F**///
Casey Jones, leaning' out the window, Takin' a trip, to the Promised Land.
F/// **C7**/// **F**/// **F**/// **C7**/// **F**///
Takin' a trip, to the Promised Land. Takin' a trip, to the Promised Land.



Linda Zielinski F.U.N. 1/02/18