```
C-C7-F-C-AM-G-C
Oh, Come along my dear
The time is growing near
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We'll have to walk down where the field is overgrown Consumption claimed his life

And we dare not miss the sight

Of the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

C-C7-F-C-AM-G-C Break !

We've had some hard times

These past few years

We lost the farm almost lost our spirits too

Oh, but it's the strangest thing

When we heard that man sing

Oh, we knew somehow we'd make it through

CHORUS:

I can hear that whistle blow

That old train is rolling slow D7

Sounds like it's crying for the singing brakeman too

Back to the sunny south he'll go

And he'll never roam no more

Here comes the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

Instrumental: C-C7-F-C-AM-D-G-G C-C7-F-C-AM-G-C

VERSE 3:

Come here my little son

And let me hold you up

I want you to - remember when - you are grown

How your mama and your dad

Were so proud and so sad

Watching the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home (x 2)

Yodel F-C-G-C