Casey Jones
(Edward K. Reid/Newton/Saunders/Seibert)


G
Come all you rounders if you wanna hear
A D7
The story of a brave engineer
G
Casey Jones was the rounder’s name
D7 G
On the big six wheeler boys he made his fame
G
Well, the caller called Casey ’bout half past four
A D7
He kissed his wife at the station door
G
He stepped into the cabin with the orders in his hand
D7 G
Said, “I’m gonna to take my trip to the promised land”

G
Casey Jones
C G
Stepped into the cabin

Casey Jones
A D7
Orders in his hand
G
Casey Jones
C G
Stepped into the cabin

Said, “I’m gonna take my trip
D7 G
To the promised land

G
He looked at the water, and the water was low
A D7
He looked at his watch, the watch was slow
G
He looked at the fireman, the fireman said,
D7 G
“Boy, we’re gonna reach ’Frisco, but we’ll all be dead”

G
Casey pulled up that Reno hill
A D7
He blew at the crossing with an awful shrill
G
The switchman knew by the engine’s moan
D7 G
That the man at the throttle was Casey Jones
Casey got to that certain place
Old Number Nine stared him straight in the face
He said to the fireman, "Boy, you’d better jump
‘Cause there’re two locomotives and they’re bound to bump"

Casey Jones
Two locomotives
Casey Jones
And they’re bound to bump
Casey Jones
Two locomotives
And they’re bound to bump

Well, Mrs Casey Jones, she sat there on the bed
She got the telegram that her poor husband was dead
She said “Go to bed children and hush your cryin’
You got another poppa on the Salt Lake line”

Casey Jones
Got another poppa
Casey Jones
On the Salt Lake Line
Casey Jones
Got another poppa
You got another poppa
On the Salt Lake Line