

900 Miles From Home

Ridin' on this train
I've got tears in my eyes
I'm tryin' to read a letter from my home
An' if this train runs me right
I'll be home by tomorrow night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home
Lord I hate to hear
That lonesome whistle blow

This train I'm on
Is a hundred coaches long
you can hear her whistle blow
All hundred miles
An' if this train runs me right
I'll see my girl by tomorrow night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home
Lord I hate to hear
That lonesome whistle blow

I will pawn you my wagon
And I will pawn to you my team
I will pawn you my watch and my golden chain
An' if this train runs me right
I'll be home by tomorooow night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home
Lord I hate to hear
That lonesome whistle blow

That long lonesome train whistlin' down

Songwriters: Cisco Houston
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