

Casey Jones

lyrics by T. Lawrence Seibert and music by Eddie Newton
(1909)

A *D* *A* *D*
Come, all you rounders, that want to hear

A *F#m* *B7* *D7*
The story of a brave engineer;

A *D* *A* *C#m*
Casey Jones was the rounder's name

A *A* *A(½)* *E7(½)* *A*
On the big eight wheeler boys he won his fame.

The caller called Casey at half-past four,
He kissed his wife at the station door,
He mounted to the cabin with the orders in his hand,
And he took his farewell journey to the promised land.

A *A* *A* *D*
Casey Jones mounted to the cabin

A *A* *A* *D*
Casey Jones, with his orders in his hand

A *A* *A* *Bm*
Casey Jones mounted to the cabin and he

A *A* *A(½)* *E7(½)* *A*
And he took his farewell trip to that Promised Land.

When he pulled up that Reno hill,

He whistled for the crossing with an awful shrill;

The switchman knew by the engine's moan

That the man at the throttle was Casey Jones

He looked at his water and his water was low;

He looked at his watch and his watch was slow;

He turned to his fireman and this is what he said,

"Boy, we're going to reach Frisco, but we'll all be dead

Casey Jones—going to reach Frisco,

Casey Jones—but we'll all be dead,

Casey Jones—going to reach Frisco,

We're going to reach Frisco, but we'll all be dead

So turn on your water and shovel in your coal

Stick your head out the window, watch those drivers roll;

I'll drive her till she leaves the rail,

For I'm eight hours late by that Western Mail.

When he was within six miles of the place,

There Number Four stared him straight in the face.

He turned to his fireman, said, "Jim, you'd better jump,

For there're two locomotives that are going to bump."

Casey Jones—two locomotives,

Casey Jones—going to bump

Casey Jones—two locomotives,

There're two locomotives that are going to bump

Casey said just before he died

"There're two more roads I would like to ride."

The fireman said, "Which ones can they be?"

"Oh, the Northern Pacific and the Santa Fe."

Mrs. Jones sat at her bed a-sighing,

Just to hear the news that her Casey was dying.

"Hush up children, and quit your cryin',

For you've 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,

For you've got another poppa on the Salt Lake line