

# Gospel Train (Get on Board Little Children)

by John Chamberlin (1863)

<sup>G</sup>                    <sup>G</sup>            <sup>C</sup>                    <sup>D</sup>  
The gospel train's a coming, I hear it just at hand  
<sup>G</sup>                    <sup>C</sup>                    <sup>G(½)</sup>    <sup>D7(½)</sup>            <sup>G</sup>  
I hear the wheels a rumbling and rolling through the land

<sup>C</sup>                    <sup>C</sup>                    <sup>G</sup>                    <sup>G</sup>  
Get on board little children, get on board little children  
<sup>C</sup>                    <sup>C</sup>                    <sup>G(½)</sup>            <sup>D7(½)</sup>            <sup>G</sup>  
Get on board little children, there's room for many a more

I hear that train a coming, she's coming round the curve  
Loosened all her steam and brakes, straining every nerve

The fare is cheap and all can go, the rich and poor are there  
No second class aboard this train, no difference in the fare

The gospel train is coming, I hear it just at hand.  
I hear the war wheels moving, and rumbling thro' the land

I hear the bell and whistle, the coming round the curve;  
She's playing all her steam and pow'r and straining every nerve

No signal for another train to follow on the line  
O, sinner, you're forever lost, if once you're left behind.

Don't cha hear that train a-comin', comin' around the curve,  
Stoppin' at ev'ry station, strainin' every nerve?

You better get your ticket ready, prepare to get on board,  
My station's gonna be changed, after a while.

Daylight Train is coming, it's whistling round the bend  
It'll take you all around the world and bring you home again

Daylight train's a good train, the best train on the track  
No matter where you travel, it always brings you back

It'll take you through the morning and through the afternoon  
Never stops running till the rising of the moon