

# Orphan Train

by Utah Phillips (2005)

C C G7 G7  
Once I had a darling mother, though I can't recall her name  
G7 G7 C C  
I had a baby brother who I'll never see again  
C C F F  
For the Children's Home is sending us out on the Orphan Train  
C G7 C C  
To try to find someone to take us in

C C C C  
Take us in, we have rode the Orphan Train  
G7 G7 G7 G7  
Take us in, we need a home, we need a name  
C C F F  
Take us in, oh won't you be our kin  
C G7 C C  
We are looking for someone to take us in

I have stolen from the poorbox, I've begged the city streets  
I've swabbed the bars and poolrooms for a little bite to eat  
In my daddy's old green jacket and these rags upon my feet  
I've been looking for someone to take me in

The Children's Home they gathered us, me and all the rest  
They taught us to sit quietly until the food was blest  
Then they put us on the Orphan Train and sent us way out West  
To try to find someone to take us in.

The farmers and their families they came from miles around  
We lined up on the platform of the station in each town  
And one by one we parted like some living lost-and-found  
And one by one we all were taken in

Now there's many a fine doctor or a teacher in your school  
There's many a good preacher who can teach the Golden Rule  
Who started out an orphan sleeping in the freezing rain  
Whose life began out on the Orphan Train.