Freight Train

```
E                              B      B7
Freight train Freight train run so fast
E             B             E
Freight train Freight train run so fast
G#7                     A     B   A
Please don't tell what train I'm on
           E         B          E
They won't know what route I've gone


When I am dead and in my grave
No more good times here I crave
Place the stones at my head and feet
Tell them all that I've gone to sleep.


When I die Lord bury me deep
Way down on old Chestnut street
Then I can hear old Number 9
As she comes rolling by.
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