

Reuben's Train

Doc Watson

Reuben made a train and he put it on the track
He run it to the Lord-knows-where
Oh me, oh my
Run it to the Lord-knows-where

Oh, you ought a-been in town
When old Reuben's train go down
You could hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
Blow that whistle, boy

Lord, I've been to the east and I've been to the west
I'm goin' where these chilly winds don't blow
Oh me, oh my
Goin' where these chilly winds don't blow

Oh, Reuben made a train and he put it on the track
He run it to the Lord-knows-where
Oh me, oh my
Run it to the Lord-knows-where