Jackie's Train

Mary Gauthier

There's a tiny village with its landscape painted green A firehouse, a general store, all the streets are clean The people at the depot love to hear that whistle sound And they all wave at Jackie when the engine comes around.

He says roll train roll The steel and all its rhythm are sweet music to his soul. You'll be riding safe tonight Come hell or freezing rain The red caps got your baggage All Aboard!! Jackies Train

A cow strays from the meadow She's stranded on the track Jackie's fingers lift her up Then gently put her back the train chugs on down the line Through the kitchen and the den Disappearing under Jackies bed And back to town again.

Yes its Roll train Roll The steel and all its rhythm are sweet music to his soul. You'll be riding safe tonight Come hell or freezing rain The red caps got your baggage All aboard! Jackies train

Jackie never stops the train when he's home all alone He keeps her rolling round and round till mama, comes home

Jackie can't go out to play, the village needs him there Every little detail of the train gets all his care Gotta keep it rolling, gotta stay on time When he dies they'll honor him For miles on down the line.

Yes its Roll train Roll The steel and all its rhythm are sweet music to his soul. You'll be riding safe tonight Come hell or freezing rain The red caps got your baggage