

Night Train

Modern English

Underneath the rising sun
The long hard day had just begun
The sweat of a thousand years
Hammer on the rail
Hammer in that nail
So we sing the night train song
Then the days don't seem so long
When you're working for the railroad

Oh, the night train's coming
Hear the whistle blowing
And the ground start moving
Hey, I'm on my way
I'm going home again
I'm going home again

Oh, the night train's coming
Hear the whistle blowing
And the ground start moving
Oh, I'm on my way
I'm going home again

With the midday sun
Comes the urge to start to run
But they gone and strapped chains to you
There's a burning in the brain
Freedom is it's name
It's the sweat of a thousand years
Hammer on the rail
Hammer in that nail
So you sing the night train song
Then the days don't seem so long

Oh, the night train's coming
Hear the whistle blowing
And the ground start moving
Oh, I'm on my way
I'm going home again
I'm going home again

Work, sweat, toil
When you're working for the railroad
Work, sweat, toil

Oh, the night train's coming
Hear the whistle blowing
And the ground start moving
Oh, I'm on my way
I'm going home again
I'm going home again

Oh, the night train's coming
Hear the whistle blowing
And the ground start moving
Oh, I'm on my way
I'm going home again
[Repeat to fade]