

## **Ely Joe**

# **"Crowdaddy Train"**

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Hey, Whistle Man, what's that on the track?  
Looks like a crowdaddy sunnin' on his back.  
Hey, Whistle Man, why don't he run?  
Looks like he's darin' this train to come.

Blow your whistle, blow it low.  
Looks like he' rarin' up some more.  
Crowdaddy, crowdaddy you better hide.  
Crowdaddy opened his pintchers wide.  
Lord, he opened his pintchers wide.

Whistle Man, Whistle Man, wasn't he brave?  
A little crowdaddy tried to whoop this train.  
He was brave all right, brave as any man,  
But his judgement, Lord, wasn't worth a damn.

Whistle Man, Whistle Man, blow it low,  
Crowdaddy ain't in this world no more.  
Whistle Man, Whistle Man, Whistle Man,  
Blow it for the crowdaddy in the promised land.  
Blow it for the crowdaddy in the promised land.  
(Train whistle) Blow it for the crowdaddy in the  
promised land.

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