

## **Flatt And Scruggs "Wreck Of The Old 97"**

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Well they gave him his orders at Monroe Virginia  
Saying Steve you're way behind time  
This is not 38 but it's old 97 you must put her into  
Spencer on time  
Well he turned around and said to his fireman shovel in  
a little more coal  
And when we cross this big White Mountain we'll watch  
old 97 roll  
[ dobro ]  
It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville  
and a line on a three mile grade  
It's on that grade that he lost his airbrakes you see  
what a jump he made  
They were goin' down the grade makin' 90 miles an  
hour  
When his whistle broke into a scream  
He was found in the wreck with his hand on the throttle  
A scalded to death by the steam  
  
[ fiddle ]  
Then the telegram come to Washington city and this is  
how it read  
The brave engineer that run old 97 he's a laying in old  
Danville dead  
Now all you ladies we take a warning from this time  
now and learn  
Never speak harsh words to your true loving husband  
who may leave you and never return

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