

Iris Dement

"The Train Carrying Jimmie Rodgers Home"

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Come along my dear, the time's growin' near,
We'll have to walk down where the field is overgrown
Consumption's claimed his life and we dare not miss
the sight,
Of the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

We'd some hard times these last few years,
Lost the farm, almost lost our spirits, too
But it's the strangest thing, when we heard that man
sing,
We knew somehow we'd make it through

I can hear that whistle blow, that old train's a-movin'
slow,
Sounds like he's cryin' for the singin' brakeman, too
Back to the sunny south he'll go, and he'll never roam
no more,
Here's the train, oh hold me close, oh sweetheart do

Come here my little son and let me lift you up
I want you to remember this day when you are grown
How your mama and your dad were so proud and so
sad,
Watchin' the train carrying Jimmie Rodgers home

I can hear that whistle blow, that old train's a-movin'
slow,
Sounds like he's cryin' for the singin' brakeman, too
Back to the sunny south he'll go, and he'll never roam
no more,
Here's the train, oh hold me close, oh sweetheart do

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