

John Denver

"On The Atchison, Topeka and The Santa Fe"

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Do you hear that whistle down the line
I figure that it's Engine Number 49
She's the only one that'll sound that way
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

See the old smoke rising 'round the bend
I reckon that she knows she's gonna meet a friend
Folks around these parts set the time of day
From the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

Here she comes whoo oo oo oo
Hey Jim, you better get the rig whoo oo oo oo
She's got a list of passengers that's pretty big

And they'll all want a lift to Brown's Hotel
'Cause lots of them been traveling for quite a spell
All the way from Philadel phi a
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

All Aboard! All Aboard!

Let her rip, let her rip, Mr. Engineer
Gotta go, gotta go far away from here
While the man at the fire, shovels in the coals
Stick your head out the cab and watch the drivers roll
See the towns and the roads go a whizzing by
Fare-the-well Laramie and Rocky Mountain High
Yes sirree, here we are, going all the way
Mustn't quit till we hit Califor ni a

See the old smoke rising 'round the bend
I reckon that she knows she's gonna meet a friend
Folks around these parts set the time of day
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