

Carter Family

"Railroading On The Great Divide"

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Nineteen and sixteen I started to roam,
Out in the West, no money, no home
I went drifting along with the tide,
I landed on the Great Divide

Railroading on the Great Divide,
Nothing around me but Rockies and sky
There you'll find me as years go by
Railroading on the Great Divide

A skinny old-timer from old Cheyenne
Railroading Wyoming, the best in the land
The long steel rail, that short cross-tie,
I laid across the Great Divide

Railroading on the Great Divide,
Nothing around me but Rockies and sky
There you'll find me as years go by
Railroading on the Great Divide

As I look down across the breeze,
Number Three coming, the fastest on wheels
They roll on by, she glides with pride
And rolls across the Great Divide

Railroading on the Great Divide,
Nothing around me but Rockies and sky
There you'll find me as years go by
Railroading on the Great Divide

A P CARTER: Sara, isn't that one you wrote yourself?
SARA CARTER BAYES: Yes, that's one of my own

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