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## Dillards "Reuben's Train"

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Ol Reuben made a train & he put it on a track He ran it to the Lord knows where Oh me, oh my ran it to the Lord knows where

Should been in town when Reuben's train went down You could hear that whistle blow 100 miles Oh me, oh my you could hear the whistle blow 100 miles

Last night I lay in jail had no money to go my bail Lord how it sleeted & it snowed Oh me, oh my Lord how it sleeted & it snowed

I've been to the East, I've been to the West I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow Oh me, oh my I'm going where the chilly winds don't blow

Oh the train that I ride is 100 coaches long You can hear the whistle blow 100 miles Oh me, oh my you can hear the whistle blow 100 miles

I got myself a blade, laid Reuben in the shade, I'm startin' me a graveyard of my own. Oh, me, oh lordy my, startin' me a graveyard of my own.

Repeat 1st verse

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