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Railroad Earth "The Jupiter & The 119"

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The Jupiter is gleaming … shining in the sun Everybody ready for the great cross country run Tell me have you heard the story goin' down the wire ... goin' down the line?

She's ready to be going $\hat{a} \in |$ breathing smoke & steam She edges on the iron and the crowd begins to scream Tell me have you heard the story of the Jupiter $\hat{a} \in |$ and the 119?

They fire off the cannons … she blows a whistle blast Goes flying round the corner moving strong and moving fast

Tell me have you heard the story goin' down the wire ... goin' down the line?

Tell me have you heard the story of the Jupiter … and the 119?

The Jupiter is on the run … heading for the setting sun And when she rests, the east and west are tied Wooooo â€! wooooo

Off from California … from the Sacramento yard The 119 is moving … pushing strong and pushing hard

She's through the snowy mountains … took them right in stride

Crested the sierra & went down the other side Tell me have you heard the story going down the wire ... going down the line?

Across the grassed horizon … across the giant plain Across a thousand miles of iron roars the mighty U.P. train

She tops the Sherman summit … a mighty feat of man Sails through echo canyon and across the dale creek span

Tell me have you heard the story going down the wire ... going down the line?

â€f

Through the fiery desert … the 119 has run Through the devil's gorge … beneath the blazing fiery sun

Through tunnels and through canyons cleared by shovel & by pick

10,000 men who blasted, clawed and hauled with muscles thick

Tell me have you heard the story going down the wire ... going down the line?

Tell me have you heard the story of the Jupiter … and the 119?

The Jupiter is on the run … heading for the setting sun And when she rests, the east and west are tied Wooooo … wooooo … woo … woo ô€! woooo

They've met in promontory … from the east and west they're here

All across the country they've raised a mighty cheer The mighty trains are polished … on the tracks they proudly rest

The crowd's all gathered round them dressed up in their Sunday best

A big brass band is playing … it's a bright unclouded day

The speaker's oratory … and the bosses have their say

The reverend says a prayer … it's mercifully short
The drunken rail-men laugh and the iron horses snort
The engines move in closer… they ease in down the
line

The champagne bottles pop … so fill your glass it's toasting time

The engines ease for meeting … nose to nose alike They raise the silver hammer and they nail the golden spike

Tell me have you heard the story going down the wire ... going down the line?

Tell me have you heard the story of the Jupiter … and the 119?

Wooooo … wooooo … wooooo

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