

THE RAILROAD DAYS
By Norman Blake, 1975
Sulfur Springs AL

INTRO: [G] [D] [Am] [Em] Start singing on Beat 3:

Verse 1: Up yonder [G] hillside, on the Bear Creek [D] run
See the Iron Rails [Am] rusting, in the Summer [Em] sun
Well the whistles' [G] silent, throughout the [D] Glade
No sound dis- [Am] -turbs that white oak [Em] shade.

Chorus: Railroad [G] Days have come and [D] gone
Old Iron Horse [Am] Wheels, they rolled [Em] along
Through green [G] valleys, over rivers [D] wide
With the whistle [Am] ringing in the mountain- [Em] side.

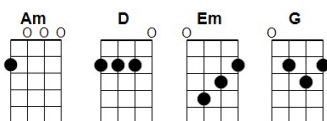
Verse 2: And around the [G] mountain, about three miles [D] down
See the Freeway [Am] snaking on into [Em] town
High speed [G] traffic, 60 miles an [D] hour
Goodbye Rail- [Am] road, you fading [Em] flower.

Chorus: Railroad [G] Days have come and [D] gone
Old Iron Horse [Am] Wheels, they rolled [Em] along
Through green [G] valleys, over rivers [D] wide
With the whistle [Am] ringing in the mountain- [Em] side.

Verse 3: #9 ain't [G] running, no she runs no [D] more
No you can't [Am] hear her mighty [Em] roar
Roll on you [G] semis won't you pull your [D] load
You surely [Am] killed my Rail- [Em] road.

Chorus: Railroad [G] Days have come and [D] gone Old Iron
Horse [Am] Wheels, they rolled [Em] along
Through green [G] valleys, over rivers [D] wide
With the whistle [Am] ringing in the mountain- [Em- HOLD] side.

GCEA



BARI

