

Freight Train

Elizabeth Cotton



1. Freight train, freight train run so fast,
Freight train, freight train run so fast,
Please don't tell what train I'm on
So they won't know what route I'm going.
2. When I die, Lord, bury me deep,
Way down on old Chestnut Street,
So I can hear old Number Nine
When she comes rolling by.
3. When I'm dead and in my grave,
No more good times here I crave,
Place the stones at my head and feet,
And tell them all I'm gone to sleep.
4. When I die, Lord, bury me deep,
Way down on old Chestnut Street,
Place the stones at my head and feet,
And tell them all I'm gone to sleep.

Elizabeth Cotton worked for Charles Seeger in Washington, D.C. She composed this song when she was about 11 years old and reconstructed it in the 1950's when she sang it for the Seegers and where both Mike and Peggy Seeger learned it. It passed into wide spread use by urban folk singers in the 1960's & 70's including Peter, Paul & Mary and we all learned it from them.

Libba Cotton played a standard guitar left handed (i.e.: upside down).