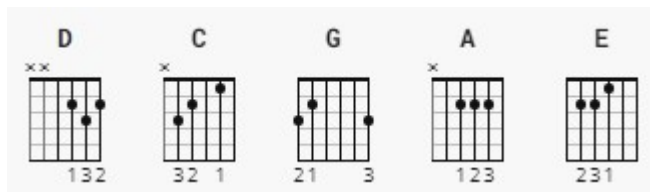


Old Train-Tony Rice



(D) (C) (G) (A)
Old train, I can hear your whistle blow

(G) (A) (D)
and I won't, be jumping on again.

(D) (C) (G) (A)
Old train, I've been everywhere ya go

(G) (A) (D)
and I know, what lies beyond each bend.

(CHORUS)

(G) (A) (G) (A) (D)
Old train each time you pass, you're older than the last

(A) (E) (A)
And it seems, I'm too old for running.

(G) (A) (G) (A) (D)
I hear your rusty wheels scrape against the rail

(A) (G)
they cry with every mile, and I think I'll stay awhile.

Old train, I grow weary after miles
and I miss, the freedom that was mine.
Old train, just to think about those times
I'll smile, when your high balling by.

(TO CHORUS)