Old-Time Train Songs for Dulcimer
Fireball Mail

arranged for Dulcimer
by Garey McAnally

Here she comes, Look at her troll,

There she goes eat-in' that coal, Watch her fly, hug-gin' the rail,

Let her by, by, by, Fire-ball mail.
Peter and I, we went fishin'. Georgia Railroad, I am bound.
Caught a big mudcat, put him in the kitchen. Georgia Railroad, Georgia gal.

I led the sheep up to the pasture, Georgia . . .
But my gal said, 'Sheep, can't you go a little faster?' Georgia . . .

Sheep said, 'Cow, I got a sore toe.' Georgia . . .
Cow said, 'Sheep, I did not know'. Georgia . . .

Well, I'm goin' down the road, and the road got muddy. Georgia Railroad, I am bound.
Shoes got stuck and and I couldn't walk steady. Georgia Railroad, Georgia gal.

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Reuben (Reuben's Train) arranged for Dulcimer by Garey McAnally

part A: drone open bass and 3rd fret of middle string
part B: drone open bass and 5th fret of middle string

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Wabash Cannonball

arranged for Dulcimer
by Garey McAnally

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On a cold winternight, not a star was in sight, and the north wind came howling down the line.
There stood a brave engineer, with his sweetheart so dear, and the orders to pull old number nine.
He kissed her good-bye, with a tear in his eye, for the joy in his heart could not hide.
And the whole world seemed bright, when she told him that night, that tomorrow she’d be his blushing bride.

The wheels hummed a song, as the train rolled along, and the black smoke was pouring from the stack.
The headlights agleam, seemed to brighten his dream, of tomorrow, when he’d be coming back.
He sped ’round the hill, and his brave heart stood still, for a headlight was shining in his face;
And he whispered a prayer, as he threw on the air, for he knew this would be his final race.

In the wreck he was found, lying there on the ground, and he he asked them to raise his weary head.
As his breath slowly went, this message he sent, to the maiden who thought she would be wed.
“There’s a little white home, that I bought for your own, for I thought we’d be happy bye and bye.
Now I’ll leave it to you, for I know you’ll be true, till we meet ath that golden gate, goodbye.”