

# Johnny Cash - Wreck Of Old 97

Tom: G

Well, they <sup>G</sup>gave him his orders <sup>C</sup>at Monroe, Virginia  
 Sayin', "Steve you're way behind time <sup>D</sup>  
 This is not <sup>G</sup>Thirty-Eight it is old <sup>C</sup>Ninety-Seven  
 you must put her into <sup>G</sup>Spencer on time." <sup>D</sup>  
 Then he turned and said to his black greasy fireman  
 "Hey, shovel in a little more coal  
 For when we cross that White Oak Mountain  
 Watch old Ninety-Seven roll."  
 It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville

with a line on a three mile grade  
 it was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes  
 see what a jump he made  
 He was going down the grade makin' ninety miles an hour  
 When his whistle broke into a scream  
 He was found in the wreck, with his hand on the throttle,  
 scalded to death by the steam  
 The telegram came from the Washington station  
 this is how it read  
 "Oh that brave engineer that run old Ninety-Seven  
 is lying in old Danville dead"  
 So now all you ladies you better take fair warnin'  
 >From this time on and learn  
 Never speak harsh words to your true lovin' husband  
 he may leave you and never return

## Acordes

