

The Wreck of the Number Nine

[A] One dark and stormy night not a [D] star was in sight
The [A] north wind came howling down the [E7] line
There stood a [A] brave engineer with his [D] sweetheart so dear
And his [A] orders to [E7] pull old Number [A] Nine.

She [E7] kissed him goodbye with a [A] tear in her eye
The joy in his heart he couldn't [E7] hide
The [A] whole world seemed bright when she [D] told him that night
That to [A]morrow she'd [E7] be his blushing [A] bride.

Oh, the wheels hummed a song as the [D] train rolled along
The [A] black smoke came pouring from the [E7] stack
The [A] headlight a gleam seemed to [D] brighten his dream
Of to [A]morrow when [E7] he'd be going [A] back.

He [E7] sped 'round the hill and his [A] brave heart stood still
The headlight was shining in his [E7] face
He [A] whispered a prayer as he [D] threw on the air
For he [A] knew this would [E7] be his final [A] race.

In the wreck he was found lying [D] there on the ground
He [A] asked them to raise his weary [E7] head
His [A] breath slowly went as this [D] message he sent
To a [A] maiden who [E7] thought she would be [A] wed.

There's a [E7] little white home that I [A] built for our own
Where I dreamed we'd be happy you and [E7] I
But I [A] leave it to you for I [D] know you'll be true
Till we [A] meet at the [E7] golden gate good[A]bye.

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