


# Casey Jones

Verse

**C** **D7** **G7**



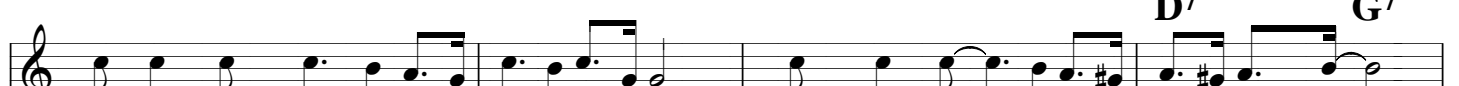
Come all you round - ers, if you want to hear, A sto - ry 'bout a brave en - gi - neer.

**C** **D7** **G7** **C**



Ca - sey Jones was the round - er's name, On a six eight wheel - er, boys he won his fame. The

**D7** **G7**



call - er called Cas - ey at a half past four, Kissed his wife at the sta - tion door.


**C** **D7** **G7** **C**



Moun - ted to the cab - in with his or - ders in his hand, And he took his fare - well trip to that Prom - ised Land.


Chorus

**C** **F** **C** **D7** **G7**



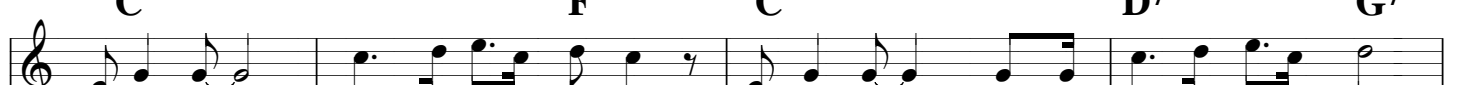
Ca - sey Jones, Moun - ted to the cab - in. Ca - sey Jones, With his or - ders in his hand.

**C** **F** **C** **D7** **G7** **C**




Ca - sey Jones, Moun - ted to the cab - in, And he took his fare - well trip to the Prom - ised Land.

**C** **F** **C** **D7** **G7**



Ca - sey Jones, Moun - ted to the cab - in. Ca - sey Jones, With his or - ders in his hand.

**C** **F** **C** **D7** **G7** **C**



Ca - sey Jones, Moun - ted to the cab - in, And he took his fare - well trip to the Prom - ised Land.