

# THE WRECK OF THE OLD 97

- TRAD.

1. Well, they gave him his or ders in Mon - roe, Vir - gin - ia say - ing  
might - y rough road from Lynch - burg to Dan - ville, and  
tel - e - gram came to Wash - ing - ton Cit - y, and

Steve, you're way be - hind time. This is not thir - ty - eight,  
lined on a three mile grade. It's on thir - ty - eight,  
this is how is read: The brave en - gin -

— grade but it's old nine - ty sev - en, you must put her in - to  
that he lost his air - brakes, you see what a  
eer that that run old nine - ty sev - en is ly - ing in old

Spencer on time. 2. Well, he turned a - round, and  
jump he made. 4. They were go - ing down grade mak - ing  
Dan - ville dead. 6. Now all you la - dies

said to his fore - man, shov - el in a lit - tle more coal.  
nine - ty miles an hour when his whist - le broke in - to a scream.  
need take warn - ing from this time now and learn,

He And when we cross this big wide moun - tain, we'll  
nev - er was found in a wreck with his hand on the throt - tle, he was  
speak harsh words to your true lov - ing hus - band, he may

watch old nine - ty sev - en roll. 3. It's a  
scal - ded to death by the steam. 5. Then a  
leave you and nev - er re - turn.

**(SOLO OVER SINGLE VERSE)**

**3. A BANJO:**