Engine 143 (D)

```
D                        G              D
Along came the FFV the swiftest on the line
D                            A7
Running on that C&O road just twenty minutes behind
D                            G               D
Running into Sou'ville headquarters on the line
D                                     A7             D
Receiving their strict orders from a station just behind

D                                     G             D
Georgie's mother came to him with a bucket on her arm
D                            A7
She said my darling son be careful how you run
D                                        G                    D
There's many a man has lost his life in trying to make lost time
D                                         A7                 D
But if you run your engine right you'll get there just on time

D                            G                D
Up the tracks she darted into the rocks she crashed
D                                  A7
Upside down the engine turned and Georgie's breast did smash
D                                            G                    D
His head lay against the firebox door the flames were rolling high
D                                            A7           D
I'm proud to be born for an engineer on the C&O road to die

D                              G               D
The doctor said to Georgie my darling boy be still
D                                 A7
Your life may yet be saved if it is God's blessed will
D                                         G              D
Oh no cried George this will not do I'd rather die so free
D                                         A7                 D
I want to die for the engine I love one hundred and forty three

D                                     G               D
And the doctor said to Georgie your life cannot be saved
D                            A7
Murdered upon a railroad and laid in a lonesome grave
D                                        G                   D
His face was covered up with blood his eyes they could not see
D                                                   A7               D
And the very last words poor Georgie cried were nearer my God to thee
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Engine 143 (A)
(capo on 1 for Joan Baez Version)

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A                        D              A
Along came the FFV the swiftest on the line
A                              B7
Running on that C&O road just twenty minutes behind
A                           D               A
Running into Sou'ville headquarters on the line
A                                     B7              A
Receiving their strict orders from a station just behind

A                                     D             A
Georgie's mother came to him with a bucket on her arm
A                           B7
She said my darling son be careful how you run
A                                         D                    A
There's many a man has lost his life in trying to make lost time
A                                          B7                 A
But if you run your engine right you'll get there just on time

A                           D                A
Up the tracks she darted into the rocks she crashed
A                                 B7
Upside down the engine turned and Georgie's breast did smash
A                                            D                  A
His head lay against the firebox door the flames were rolling high
A                                             B7          A
I'm proud to be born for an engineer on the C&O road to die

A                              D               A
The doctor said to Georgie my darling boy be still
A                                 B7                E
Your life may yet be saved if it is God's blessed will
A                                     D              A
Oh no cried George this will not do I rather die so free
A                                         B7                 A
I want to die for the engine I love one hundred and forty three

A                                     D               A
And the doctor said to Georgie your life cannot be saved
A                             B7                 E
Murdered upon a railroad and laid in a lonesome grave
A                                         D                  A
His face was covered up with blood his eyes they could not see
A                                                   B7                A
And the very last words poor Georgie cried were nearer my God to thee
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