

# Hank Snow, Ghost Trains

It was early in the fall and a-blowin' up a squall  
From the trestle you could hear the weirdest moans  
With a mighty lonesome cry came a whistle from the sky  
And it chilled the very marrow in my bones  
Then a loud, rushing roar, like you never heard before  
Turned the blood to icy water in my veins  
As I watched with rising fear, something strange was drawing near  
And I saw in the clouds ghost trains

Ghost trains, ghost trains, what a fearful sight  
The Cannonball and Number Nine were racing thru the night  
Just as they passed me by, I heard the engineer cry  
Give her coal, give her coal, shovel it on  
You could see the fireman grinnin', in the engine that was winnin'  
But I knew before the finish they'd be gone  
But he knew before the finish they'd be gone

You could see the driver's roll as they shoveled on the coal

And the black smoke came pouring from the stacks  
As they thundered thru the sky, I am here to testify  
You could hear the wheels a-clickin' on the tracks  
Thru the smoke and the steam, you could see the headlights gleam  
Now I have no proof, but still the fact remains  
You may doubt it, but I swear, there were cinders in my hair  
When I saw in the clouds ghost trains

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Just as they passed me by, I heard the engineer cry  
Give her coal, give her coal, shovel it on  
You could see the fireman grinnin', in the engine that was winnin'  
As I watched I saw them fade into the dawn  
As he watched he saw them fade into the dawn