

Johnny Cash, The Evening Train

(Hank Williams)

The baby's eyes are red from weeping
It's little heart is filled with pain
And Daddy cried they're taking Mama
Away from us on the evening train

I heard the laughter at the depot
But my tears fell like the rain
When I saw them place that long white casket
In the baggage coach of the evening train

As I turned to walk away from the depot
It seemed I heard her call my name
Take care of baby and tell him darling
That I'm going home on the evening train

I pray that God will give me courage
To carry on til we meet again
It's hard to know she's gone forever
They're carrying her home on the evening train