

Mary Gauthier, Jackie's Train

There's a tiny village with its landscape painted green
A firehouse, a general store, all the streets are clean
The people at the depot love to hear that whistle sound
And they all wave at Jackie when the engine comes around.

He says roll train roll
The steel and all its rhythm
are sweet music to his soul.
You'll be riding safe tonight
Come hell or freezing rain
The red caps got your baggage
All Aboard!! Jackies Train

A cow strays from the meadow
She's stranded on the track
Jackie's fingers lift her up
Then gently put her back
the train chugs on down the line
Through the kitchen and the den
Disappearing under Jackies bed
And back to town again.

Yes its Roll train Roll
The steel and all its rhythm
are sweet music to his soul.
You'll be riding safe tonight
Come hell or freezing rain
The red caps got your baggage
All aboard! Jackies train

Jackie never stops the train when he's home all alone
He keeps her rolling round and round till mama, comes home

Jackie can't go out to play, the village needs him there
Every little detail of the train gets all his care
Gotta keep it rolling, gotta stay on time
When he dies they'll honor him
For miles on down the line.

Yes its Roll train Roll
The steel and all its rhythm
are sweet music to his soul.
You'll be riding safe tonight
Come hell or freezing rain
The red caps got your baggage