

Judy Garland, On The Atchison, Topeka, & The Santa Fe

Do you hear that whistle down the line?
I figure that it's engine number forty-nine,
She's the only one that'll sound that way.
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

See the ol' smoke risin' round the bend,
I reckon that she knows she's gonna meet a friend,
Folks around these parts get the time o' day
From the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe

Here she comes!
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
Hey, Jim! yuh better git the rig!
Ooh, ooh, ooh,
She's got a list o' passengers that's pretty big
And they'll all want lifts to Brown's Hotel,
'Cause lots o' them been travelin' for quite a spell,
All the way to Cal-i-forn-i-ay
On the Atchison, Topeka
On the Atchison, Topeka
on the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe.

Ooh-ee!
Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe,
Atchison, Topeka.

Oh, the roads back east are mighty swell,
The Chesapeake, Ohio and the ASL,
But I make my run and I make my pay
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe.

Goin' back and forth along these aisles,
My land, you must've walked about a million miles.
It's a treat to be on your feet all day
On the Atchison, Topeka and the Santa Fe.

What a lovely trip
I'm feeling so fresh and alive
And I'm so glad to arrive
It's all to grand
It's easy to see, you dont need a palace
To feel like Alice in Wonderland

Back in Ohio, where I come from
I've done alot of dreamin' and I traveled some
But I never thought, I'd see the day
When I ever took a ride on the Santa Fe
Wanna take a ride on the Santa Fe

I would lean across my window sill
And hear the whistle echoin' across the hills
Then I'd watch the lights as they fade away
On the Atchison, Topeka, and the Santa Fe

What a thrill
What a great big wonderful thill
With the whistle singing westward ho!
Right from the day I heard them start
'Cross the Kansas plains through New Mexico
I guess I've got a little gypsy in my heart

When I'm old and gray and settled down
If I ever get a chance to sneak away from town
Then I'll spend my busman's holiday

On the Atchison, Topeka, and the Santa Fe

All aboard!!

All aboard!!

I can't believe we're here at last

Ohh Ohh

I can't believe that anything would go so fast

Then your pullin' throttle, whistle blows

A-huffin' and a-puffin' and away we go

All aboard for Californi-a

On the Atchison

On the Atchison Topeka

On the Atchison Topeka and

On the Atchison Topeka and the Santa Fe