

Pete Seeger, Casey Jones (The Union Scab)

Casey Jones

Come all you rounders
If you want to hear
The story of a brave engineer
Casey Jones
Was the rounder's name
On the big six wheeler
Boys he made his fame

Well the caller called Casey
'bout half past four
He kissed his wife
At the station door
He stepped into the cabin
With the orders in his hand
Said I'm gonna to take my trip
To the promised land

Casey Jones
Stepped into the cabin
Casey Jones
Orders in his hand
Casey Jones
Stepped into the cabin
Said I'm gonna to take my trip
To the promised land

He looked at the water and
The water was low
He looked at his watch
His watch was slow
He looked at the fireman
The fire and said
Boy we're gonna reach Bristol
But we'll all be dead

Casey pulled up
That Reno hill
He blew at the crossing
With an awful shrill
The switchman knew
By the engine's moan
That the man at the throttle
Was Casey Jones

Casey got to that certain place
Old Number Nine
Stared him straight in the face
He said to the fireman
Boy, you'd better jump
Cause there are 2 locomotives
And they're bound to bump

Casey Jones
Two locomotives
Casey Jones
And they're bound to bump
Casey Jones
Two locomotives
Two locomotives
And they're bound to bump

Well, Mrs. Casey Jones

She sat there on the bed
She got the telegram
That her poor husband was dead
She said Go to bed children
And hush your cryin'
You got another poppa
on the Salt Lake line

Casey Jones
Got another poppa
Casey Jones
On the Salt Lake Line
Casey Jones
Got another poppa
You got another poppa
On the Salt Lake Line