

Roy Acuff, Midnight Train

The sunshine comes from lonesome valley
And all alone I must remain
While far away through lonesome valley
Comes a dying cry of the midnight train

How many tears how many sorrow
How many hearts are died in pain
Whose love today is gone tomorrow
Carried away on that midnight train
[fiddle - dobro]
We shared our love in sweet surrender
With happy tears and hidden pain
For well we knew our dream was ending
And you must go on that midnight train

That heart burns low the song is dying
And only memories remain
The teardrops flow my heart keeps crying
When I hear the wail of the midnight train

How many tears how many sorrow...