

The Kingston Trio, 500 Miles

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone, you can hear the whistle blow a hundred
A hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, a hundred miles, you can hear the whistle blow

Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four, Lord, I'm five hundred miles a way from
Away from home, away from home, away from home, away from home, Lord, I'm five hundred mile

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name. Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.
This-a way, this-a way, this-a way, this-a way, Lord, I can't go back home this-a way. (Interlude, re)

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.