COME ALL YOU ROUNDERS IF YOU WANT TO HEAR THE STORY OF A BRAVE ENGINEER.

CASEY JONES WAS THE ROUNDER'S NAME...ON THE 68 WHEELER, BOYS, HE WON HIS FAME.

THE CALLER CALLED CASEY AT HALF PAST FOUR. HE KISSED HIS WIFE AT THE STATION DOOR.

HE MOUNTED TO THE CABIN WITH HIS ORDERS IN HIS HAND, AND HE TOOK HIS FAREWELL TRIP TO THE PROMISED LAND.

CHORUS: CASEY JONES – MOUNTED TO HIS CABIN. CASEY JONES- WITH THE ORDERS IN HIS HAND. CASEY JONES – MOUNTED TO HIS CABIN, AND HE TOOK HIS FAREWELL TRIP TO THE PROMISED LAND.

HE LOOKED AT HIS WATER AND HIS WATER WAS LOW. HE LOOKED AT HIS WATCH AND HIS WATCH WAS SLOW. HE TURNED TO HIS FIREMAN AND THIS IS WHAT HE SAID.

“BOY! WE’RE GOING TO REACH FRISCO, BUT WE’LL ALL BE DEAD.”

HE TURNED TO THE FIREMAN, SAID “SHOVEL ON YOUR COAL. STICK YOUR HEAD OUT THE WINDOW, SEE THE DRIVERS ROLL.

I’M GONNA DRIVE HER TIL’ SHE LEAVES THE RAIL FOR I’M 8 HOURS LATE BY THAT WESTERN MAIL.”

CHORUS: CASEY JONES - I’M GONNA DRIVE HER. CASEY JONES-TIL’ SHE LEAVES THE RAIL. CASEY JONES-I’M GONNA DRIVE HER, AND HE TOOK HIS FAREWELL TRIP TO THE PROMISED LAND.

WHEN HE PULLED UP THAT RENO HILL HE WHISTLED FOR THE CROSSING WITH AN AWFUL SHRILL. THE SWITCHMAN KNEW BY THE ENGINE’S MOAN THAT THE MAN AT THE THROTTLE WAS CASEY JONES.

WHEN HE WAS WITHIN SIX MILES OF THE PLACE, THEIR NO. 4 STARED HIM STRAIGHT IN THE FACE. HE TURNED TO HIS FIREMAN, SAID, “JIM, YOU BETTER JUMP FOR THERE’RE TWO LOCOMOTIVES THAT ARE GOING TO BUMP.”

CHORUS: CASEY JONES-TWO LOCOMOTIVES. CASEY JONES-GOING TO BUMP. CASEY JONES-TWO LOCOMOTIVES. AND HE TOOK HIS FAREWELL TRIP TO THE PROMISED LAND.

CASEY SAID JUST BEFORE HE DIED, “THERE’RE TWO MORE ROADS I WOULD LIKE TO RIDE.” THE FIREMAN SAID, “WHICH ONES CAN THEY BE?” “O THE NORTHERN PACIFIC AND THE SANTA FE.”

MRS. JONES SAT AT HER BED A SIGHING, JUST TO HEAR THE NEWS THAT HER CASEY WAS DYING.

“HUSH UP CHILDREN AND QUIT YOUR CRYIN’.” FOR YOU’VE GOT ANOTHER POPPA ON THE SALT LAKE LINE.

CHORUS: CASEY JONES- GOT ANOTHER POPPA. CASEY JONES-ON THE SALT LAKE LINE. CASEY JONES-GOT ANOTHER POPPA. AND HE TOOK HIS FAREWELL TRIP TO THE PROMISED LAND.