

Railroad Songs

I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've been working on the railroad, all the live long day,
I've been working on the railroad, just to pass the time away
Can't you hear the whistle blowin', rise up early in the morn';
Can't you hear the captain shoutin', "Dinah, blow your horn!"

Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow your horn
Dinah won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn!

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah, someone's in the kitchen I know

Someone's in the kitchen with strummin' on the old banjo

And singin' fee fi fiddlee-i-o, fee fi fiddlee-i-o

Fee, fi, fiddlee-i-o, strummin' on the old banjo.



John Henry

When John Henry was a little baby
Sittin' on his daddy's knee
He picked up a hammer and little piece of steel
Said, "This hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lawd, Lawd.
This hammer's gonna be the death of me."

Drill, Ye Tarriers

Every morning at seven o'clock
There's twenty tarriers a workin' on the rock,
And the boss comes along and he says, "Keep still,
And come down heavy on the cast iron drill."

CHORUS:

*And drill ye tarriers, drill. Drill ye tarriers, drill.
For it's work all day for sugar in your tay.
Down beyond the railway
And drill, ye tarriers, drill! And blast! And fire!*

