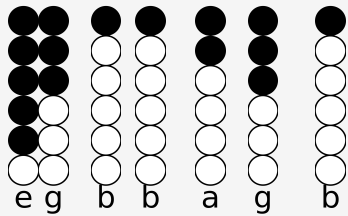


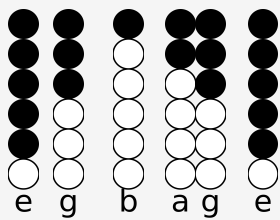
Tin whistle tabs for: Nine Hundred Miles

Categories: Folk

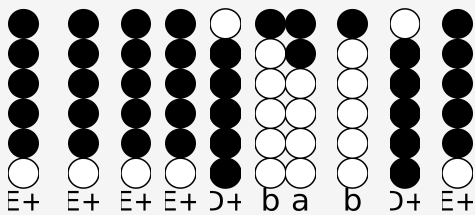
Author/Performer: Woody Guthrie



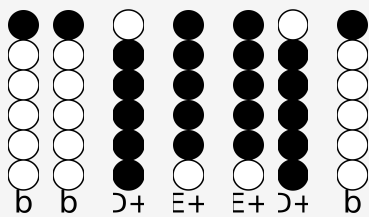
I-- am walkin' down this track



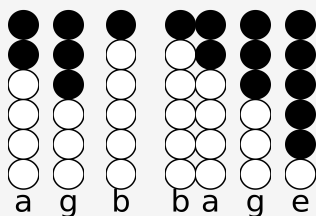
I've got tears in my eyes



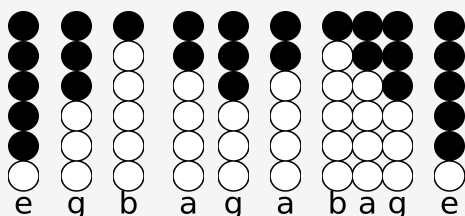
I'm tryin' to read a letter from my home



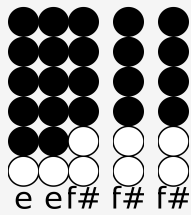
An' if this train runs me right



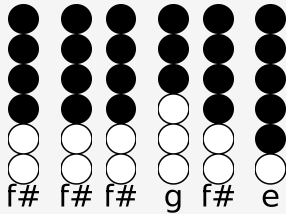
I'll be home Saturday night



'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home



Lord I hate to hear



that lonesome whistle blow

This train I ride on

is a hundred coaches long

Well, you can hear her whistle blow

a million miles

An' if this train runs me right

I'll see my woman on saturday night

'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home

Lord I hate to hear

that lonesome whistle blow

I will pawn you my wagon

And I will pawn you my team

I will pawn you my watch and my chain

An' if this train runs me right

I'll be home Saturday night

'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my home

Lord I hate to hear

that lonesome whistle blow

That long lonesome train whistlin' down