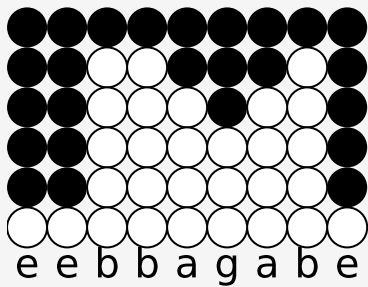
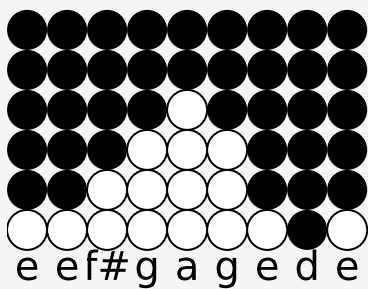


Tin whistle tabs for: Railroad Boy

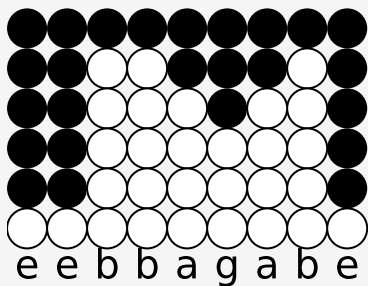
Genre: folk



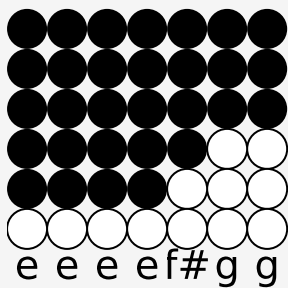
She went up-stairs to make her bed



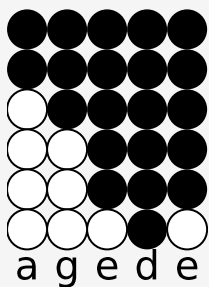
And not a word to her moth-er said.



Her moth-er she went up-stairs too



Say-ing, Daugh-ter, oh daugh-ter,



what's troub-lin' you?

Oh mother, oh mother, I cannot tell
That railroad boy that I love so well.
He courted me my life away
And now at home will no longer stay.
There is a place in yonder town
Where my love goes and he sits him down.
And he takes that strange girl on his knee
And he tells to her what he won't tell me.
Her father he came home from work
Sayin', Where is my daughter, she seems so hurt
He went upstairs to give her hope
An' he found her hangin' by a rope.
He took his knife and he cut her down
And on her bosom these words he found:
Go dig my grave both wide and deep,
Put a marble stone at my head and feet,
And on my breast, put a snow white dove
To warn the world that I died of love.

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>