

Wreck of the Old '97

Pathfinders Bluegrass

Bluegrass ♩ = 200

VOCALS

1

Oh they gave him his or- ders down in
 Then He turned 'round and said to his
 It's a high- ty rough road from
 He was comin' down the grade, do- ing
 Oh now, all you lad ies, you had bet-

MANDOLIN

1

VOCALS

5

Mon- roe, Vir- ginia, Say- ing, "Steve, you're way be- hind
 tired, fire man, "Just sho vel in a little more
 Lynch- burg to Dan- ville, With a climb on a three mile
 ninety miles an hour, When his whis tle broke into a
 ter take this warn ing, From this time now and

MANDOLIN

5

VOCALS

9

time; This is not Thir ty- Eight, but it's
 coal; And when we that reach that
 grade; It was on that grade that he
 scream; He was found in the wreck, with his
 learn: Nev er speak harsh words to your

MANDOLIN

9

VOCALS

C G D

13

Old Nine ty Sev en, You must put her in to Spen- cer on
 White Oak Moun- tain, You just watch Old Nine ty Se ven
 lost his air brakes, You can see what a jump he
 hand on the throttle. He was scalded to death by the
 true love or husband, He may leave you and never

MANDOLIN

C G D

13

VOCALS

G

17

time." (Then He)
 roll." (It's a)
 made. (He was)
 steam. (Oh now)
 return.

MANDOLIN

G G

17

VOCALS

20

MANDOLIN

C G

20