

Wreck of the Old '97

Pathfinders Bluegrass

Half-Time Feel ♩ = 180

VOCALS

1

G

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

BANJO2

1

G

VOCALS

4

C G

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

BANJO2

4

C G

VOCALS

8

D G

time; This is not Thir ty-
coal; And when we ty-
grade; It was on that
scream; He was found in the
learn: Nev er speak harsh

BANJO2

8

D G

C

VOCALS

11

Eight, but it's Old Nine ty Sev en, You must
 reach that that he White Oak Moun- tain, en, You just
 grade that that he lost his Moun- air brakes, You can
 wreck, with his hand on the throttle. He was
 words to your true love or husband, He may

C

BANJO2

11

G D G

VOCALS

14

put her in to Spen- cer on time." (Then He)
 watch Old Nine ty Se ven roll." (It's a)
 see what a to jump death by he made. (He was)
 scalded leave you and never the steam. return. (Oh now)

G D G

BANJO2

14

G C G

VOCALS

17

18

BANJO2

18