

# Wreck of the Old '97

Pathfinders Bluegrass

Bluegrass ♩ = 200

VOICALS

G

1

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

G

GUITAR

1

VOICALS

C

G

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

C

G

GUITAR

5

VOICALS

D

G

9

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

D

G

GUITAR

9

VOCALS

13

C G D

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

GUITAR

13

C G D

1.2.3.4. | 5.

VOCALS

17

G

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

GUITAR

17

G G C

VOCALS

21

G

21

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

G

21