

G
Along came the F. F. V.,
C G
The swiftest on the line

Running o'er the C. 'n O. Road

A7 D7
Just twenty minutes behind.

G
Running into Souville,
C G
Headquarters on the line
C G

Receiving their strict orders
D7 G
From a station just behind.

Georgie's mother came to him,
A bucket on her arm.
Saying to her darling son,
"Be careful how you run;
"Many a man has lost his life
"Trying to make lost time,
"And if you run your engine right,
"You'll get there just on time."

Up the road she darted,
Against the rock she crushed,
Upside down the engine turned
And Georgie's breast did smash.
His head against the fire-box door,
The flames were rolling high.
"I'm glad I was born for an engineer
To die on the C & O Road."

The doctor said to Georgie,
"My darling boy, be still,
"Your life may yet be saved
"If it is God's blessed Will."
"Oh, no," said George,
"That will not do,
"I want to die so free,
"I want to die for the engine I love,
"One Hundred and Forty-Three."

The doctor said to Georgie,
"Your life cannot be saved,
"Murdered upon a railroad
"And laid in a lonesome grave."
His face was covered up with blood,
His eyes you could not see,
And the very last words poor Georgie said