Refrain - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

REFRAIN.
"Heaven! my husband is here," she cries; fainting she scarce can stand.
Hark! a whip-crack on a scoundrel's back, dealt by a husband's hand.
Flog him, the dog! as he well deserves-yet treat with tenderness;
Her he was luring to ruin and shame by the midnight express.

Hark! with a roar like thunder, the train now sways and creaks,
'Mid strong men's shouts of terror, and women's frenzied shrieks.
Obstructions on the sleepers the train's career have checked-
A crash-then all is over, And the night express is wrecked.

Refrain.
See now the ruin descending o'er husband and child and wife,
Shattering iron and falling beams rob many there of life.
And when the morning shall dawn upon this scene of dire distress,
A lesson is taught by the sad fate of those in the midnight express.