Engine 143

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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 be hind.
G
Running into Souville,
      C              G
Headq uarters on the line
    C                    G
Rec eiving their strict orders
       D7               G
From a station just be hind.

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
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