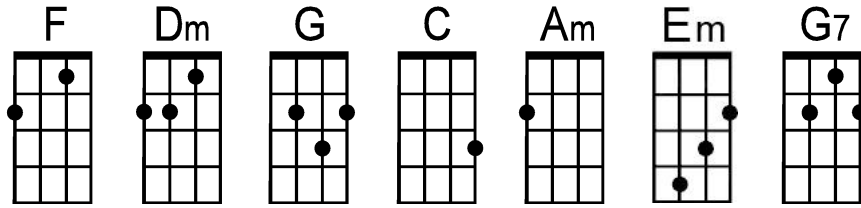


# 500 Miles (Railroaders' Lament)

by Hedwig Grace "Hedy" West (1961)



**Intro:** --- --- F . | Dm . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C\ ---

--- --- | C . . . Am . . . | Dm . . . | F . .  
If you miss— the train I'm on— you will know— that I am gone—

. . | Dm . . . | Em . . . | G7 . . . | . .  
You can hear— the whi—stle blow— a hun-dred miles—

. . | C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | F . .  
A hun-dred miles— A hun-dred miles— A hun-dred miles— A hun-dred miles—

. . | Dm . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . .  
You can hear— the whi—stle blow— a hundred— miles—

. . | C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | F . .  
Lord I'm one— Lord I'm two— Lord I'm three— Lord I'm four—

. . | Dm . . . | Em . . . | G7 . . . | . .  
Lord, I'm five— hun-dred miles— a-way from home—

. . | C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | F . .  
A-way from home— A-way from home— A-way from home— A-way from home—

. . | Dm . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . .  
Lord I'm five— hun-dred miles— a-way from— home—

. | C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | F . .  
My shoes— are all worn— my clothes— are all torn—

. . | Dm . . . | Em . . . | G7 . . . | . .  
Lord I can't— go back home— this a—way—

. . | C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | F . .  
This a—way— This a—way— This a—wa—ay— This a—way—

. . | Dm . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . .  
Lord I can't— go back home— this a—way—

. | C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | F . .  
I wrote my lit—tle let—ter— just as plain as I could tell her—

. . | Dm . . . | Em . . . | G7 . . . | . .  
She'd bet—ter come a—long— and go with me—

. . | C . . . | Am . . . | Dm . . . | F . .  
Go with me— Go with me— Go with me—e— Go with me—

. . | Dm . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . .  
She'd bet—ter come a—long— and go with— me—

. . | **C** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **F** . .  
If my Honey— told me so—— I'd ra—il—— road no more——

. | **Dm** . . . | **Em** . . . | **G7** . . . | . .  
I'd side—— track my en—gine and go home——

. . | **C** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **F** . .  
And go home—— And go home—— And go ho—ome And go home——

. | **Dm** . . . | **G** . . . | **C** . . . | . .  
I'd side—— track my en—gine and go— home——

. . | **C** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **F** . .  
If this train— runs me right— I'll be back to—mor—row night——

. | **Dm** . . . | **Em** . . . | **G7** . . . | . .  
I'm com—in' down the line on num—ber nine——

. . | **C** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **F** . .  
Num—ber nine— Num—ber nine— Num—ber nine— Num—ber nine——

. | **Dm** . . . | **G** . . . | **C** . . . | . .  
I'm com—in' down the line on number— nine——

. . | **C** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **F** . .  
If you miss— the train I'm on— you will know that I am gone——

. . | **Dm** . . . | **Em** . . . | **G7** . . . | . .  
You can hear— the whi—stle blow— a hun—dred miles——

. . | **C** . . . | **Am** . . . | **Dm** . . . | **F** . .  
A hun—dred miles— A hun—dred miles— A hun—dred miles— A hun—dred miles——

. . | **Dm** . . . | **G** . . . | **C** . . . | **F\** | **C\**  
You can hear— the whi—stle blow—— a hun—dred miles——

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v1a – 9/22/24)