

2/4 gdgBbd

# NINE HUNDRED MILES (A)

Part One

Gm

I am go-ing down that track I got tears in my eyes

Trying to read a let-ter from my home

train runs me right I'll be home to-mor-row night 'cause I'm

nine hun-dred miles from my home

And I

D7 Gm

hate to hear the lonesome whistle blow

9/8 gcgcd

# Another Jig Will Do

G

Another Jig Will Do