

# Jimmie Rodgers' Last Train Home

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E F#  
Long ago in a Southern State,  
B E  
Known as Mississippi-é  
E F#  
Twas a rambling man with a sunny smile  
B  
Who could sing & make up songs most effort-less-ly  
  
E C#  
Like a bird can fly through the empty sky  
A A7  
And the flowers bloom with a sweet perfume  
E F#  
Was a natural fact with Jimmie Rodgers tunes  
B B7  
Y' left your troubles back in the other room  
E C#  
When the brakeman sang a yodel refrain  
B7 E  
You got your own free ride on a magic train  
A E  
Oh lee a lay eee, Ah lee a lay eee  
B7 E  
Yoda dee a lay ee, Dah lay eee Dah lay eee, Yoda lay eee

It don't matter who you are or if you're troubled in your mind  
Leave your worries at the station and your sorrow behind  
With the rhythm of the rails and the clickin' of the track  
Put your smile on forward got no turnin' back

E C#  
Like a bird can fly through the empty sky  
...

It was a long hard day back in 33  
When the Lord took Jimmie with that old T.B.  
They put his poor old body on a train so long  
All the people come to see him take his last train home

E C#  
Like a bird can fly through the empty sky  
...

Some where out there in no where that distant train still rides  
Where the coyote sings his lonesome song  
And the birds harmonize up in the sky  
It's been 70 years but you can hear the cry  
Of his last blue yodel as he passes by

Oh lee a lay eee, Ah lee a lay eee  
Yoda dee a lay ee, Dah lay eee Dah lay eee, Yoda lay eee