The Hobo's Last Ride-Hank Snow
Author:Norman Blake and Nancy Blake

```
C                        F                    C
One dark and stormy night while riding down the line
F                 C             D7                 G7
Railroad Bill the engineer said boy we'll have to fly
      C      F     C       F                C
We've got to be on time to meet old Number Four
   F                    C              G7            C
So sling the coal we'll make it boy or never ride no more

                            F           C
While in the rear boxcar a lonely hobo lay
F                C                 D7               G7
Heading for his mother dear who on her death-bed lay
   C        F     C       F             C
He raised a weary hand to brush away a tear
    F                C                 G7                C
Not knowing his last drive was run and fate was drawing near

                                   F                    C
When through the darkened night a headlight bright did gleam
F                  C                 D7                G7
Above the roar of rolling wheels a whistle loud did scream
   C     F         C         F                C
As down around the curve the mighty train did roar
     F                  C              G7                C
With black smoke rolling from the stack came Flyer Number Four

                                 F                   C
Then came an awful crash their last long drive was run
F                      C        D7                    G7
There on the track the hobo lay his days of life were done
    C      F      C        F             C
And as the golden sun sank slowly to the west
    F                 C                 G7                C
His dear old mother gently smiled and closed her eyes in death
```