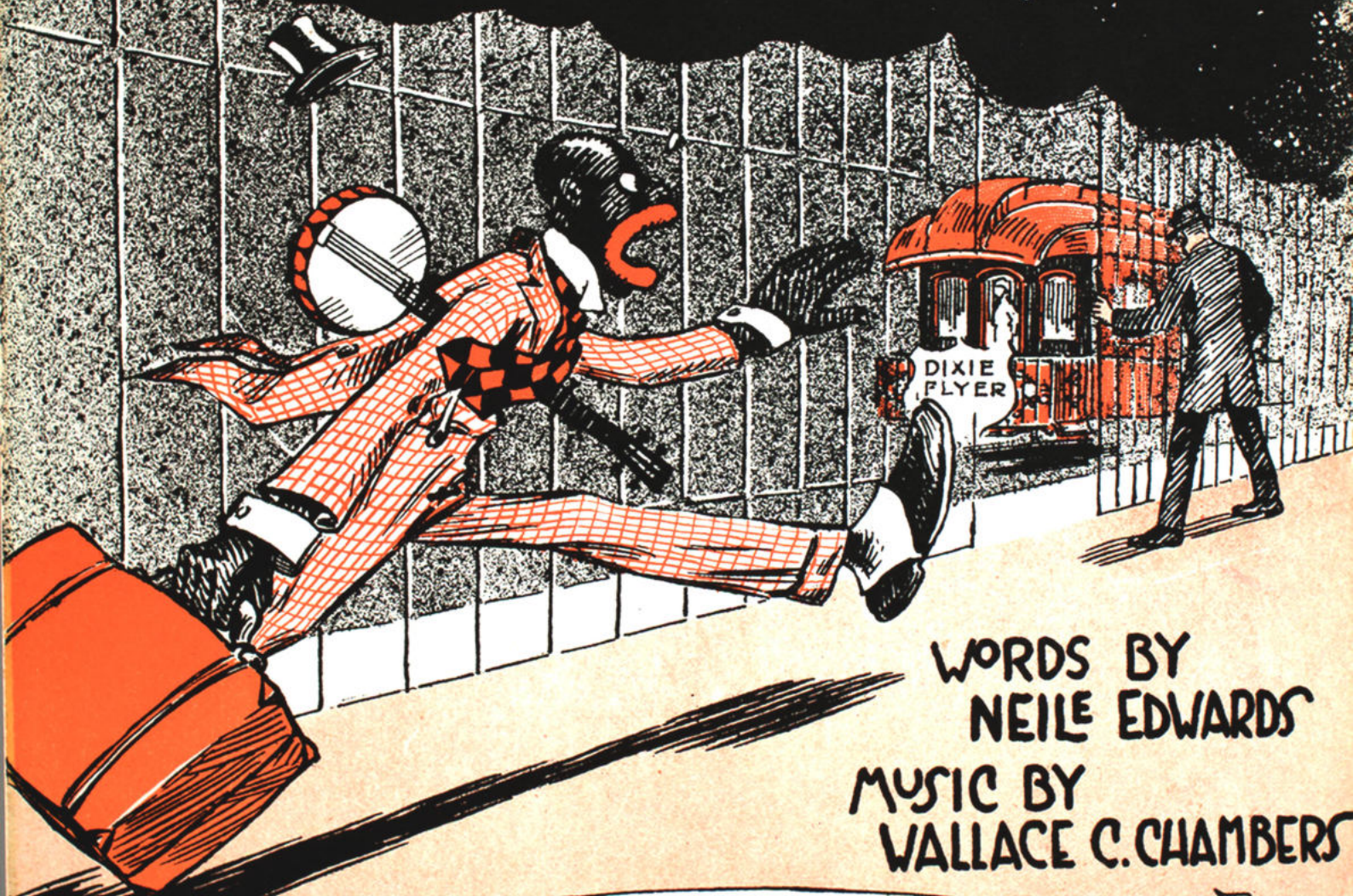


HOLD DAT TRAIN!



WORDS BY
NEILE EDWARDS
MUSIC BY
WALLACE C. CHAMBERS

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To New York Ru - fus
So Ru - fus took his

Wil - liam went and soon a job he got. Thought he liked the lights so bright just an aw - ful
tick - et and start - ed through the gate. The gate-man stopped him on the spot and said you're mighty

lot. But when the Win - ter rolled a - round poor Ru - fus got cold feet. Packed his valise with
late I guess you've got your pull-man too which I will have to punch You can't go through

all his clothes and made a quick re - treat. He walked in - to the sta - tion and planked down all his
without it man so lis - ten to this hunch In ridin' on these fast - est trains a sleep - ing birth you'll

fare. The Cri - er called track Two, the Dix - ie Fli - ers there. Then Ru - fus wailed in
need You also should pro - vide some cash to give your - self some feed then Ru - fus groaned as

ac - cents loud and plain, "For lans sake Mis - ter please sir hold dat train?"
if he were in pain. I'll pay it all but make 'em hold dat train. Hold dat

CHORUS

train I'm on my way to Dix-ie Land, hold dat train I'm go-in' home a -

gain, Hold dat train that's where I'm goin'to make my stand. Oh

say there Mis-ter please sir hold dat train. I'm go - in' where the cli-mate suits my

clothes. I just can't stand this weather good-ness knows. Al - a -

ba-ma, Geor-gia and Ten-ne see All shore looks good to me so hold dat

train. (whistle) Hold dat train (whistle) Cause I'm on my way back home to Dix-ie Land.