

(G) Ridin' on the (D) Rocky Mountain (G)eer
(Em) B. C. tracks, (C) Monday morning (G) rail.
Fifteen cars and (D) 200 hundred happy (G) riders
(Em) Three conductors and (D) lots of drinks for (G) sale.

(Em) All along the mountain rails, (Bm) The train pulls out of Calgary
(D) And rolls along the houses, farms and (A) fields.
(Em) Passin' towns that have no name, (Bm) And freight yards full of railway men
(D) And the graveyards of (D7) the rusted (G) automobiles.

(C) Good morning (D7) Canada, how are (G) you
Say (Em) don't you know me, (C) I'm your native son (G)?
(D7) I'm the (G) train they call the (D) Rocky Mountain (Em) eer,
I'll be (A7) gone one thousand (C) miles when the (D) day is (G) done.

(G) Dealin' cards with the (D) old men in the club (G) car
(Em) Penny a point ain't no (C) one keepin' (G) score.
Pass the paper (D) bag that holds the (G) bottle
(Em) Feel the wheels (D) grumblin' 'neath the (G) floor.

(Em) And the sons of pullman porters, (Bm) And the sons of engineers,
(D) Ride their fathers magic carpet made of (A) steel.
(Em) Mothers with their babes a sleep (Bm) A rockin to the gentle beat
(D) And the rhythm of the (D7) rail is all they (G) feel.

(C) Good morning (D7) Canada, how are (G) you,
(Em) Say don't you know me, (C) I'm your native (G) son?
(D7) I'm the (G) train they call the (D) Rocky Mountain (Em) eer,
I'll be (A7) gone one thousand (C) miles when the (D) day is (G) done.

(G) Nighttime on the (D) Rocky Mountain (G) eer ,
(Em) Changin cars in (C) Kamloops (G) B.C.
Halfway home and (D) we'll be there by (G) morning,
(Em) Thru the Shuswap darkness (D) rollin down to the (G) sea.

(Em) And all the towns and people seem, (Bm) To fade into a bad dream,
(D) And the steel rail still ain't heard the (A) news.
(Em) The conductor sings his song again, (Bm) The passengers will please refrain,
(D) This trains got the (D7) disappearin' railroad (G) blues.

(C) Good morning (D7) Canada, how are (G) you?
(Em) Say don't you know me, (C) I'm your native (G) son.
(D7) I'm the (G) train they call the (D) Rocky Mountain (Em) eer,
I'll be (A7) gone one thousand(C) miles when the (D) day is (G) done.