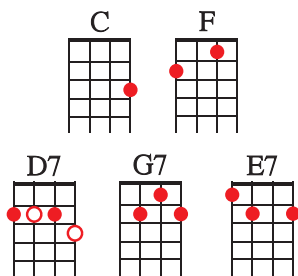


I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD

For sheer engineering gee-whiz, the American transcontinental railroad of the 19th century ranks with the Great Wall of China, the Pyramids of Giza and the Panama Canal. Today's traveler cannot drink in a single sweeping view of the sinuous line of steel stretching from Omaha to Sacramento, but in its entirety it is still a marvel for the ages. The project needed many thousands of workers. Nearly everything was done by muscle power. The transcontinental railroad was the last great building project to be done mostly by hand. Handcarts moved the dirt from cuts and to fills. Horses and mules, black powder and nitroglycerine helped, but it was mostly men with sledges and drills, mauls and picks who did the job, working under the burning sun, through choking snows and never-ending rain, and in tunnels blasting their way through unyielding granite at inches a day.



UKULELE CLUB OF SANTA CRUZ
JULY 2006 TRAIN SONGS

C
I've been working on the railroad
F C
All the livelong day

I've been working on the railroad
D7 G7
Just to pass the time away

Can't you hear the whistle blowing
F E7

Rise up so early in the morn
F C

Can't you hear the captain shouting
F G7 C
Dinah, blow your horn

C
Dinah, won't you blow

F
Dinah, won't you blow

G7 C
Dinah, won't you blow your horn

C
Dinah, won't you blow

F
Dinah, won't you blow

G7 C
Dinah, won't you blow your horn

C
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
G7

Someone's in the kitchen I know
C F

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
G7 C

Strumming on the old banjo, and singing

Fee, fi, fiddly eye o
G7

Fee, fi, fiddly eye o - o - o - o
C F

Fee, fi, fiddly eye ooooo - ~~K~~

G7 C
Strumming on my old banjo ~~jo~~ uke!