**The Wreck of the old 97 (Johnny Cash)**

**Intro: [G][D][G]**

They **[G]** give him his orders at **[C]** Monroe, Virginia,

Sayin', **[G]** "Steve, you're way behind **[D]** time

This is **[G]** not 38, this is **[C]** Old 97

**[G]** Put her into **[D]** Spencer on **[G]** time."

Well he **[G]** turned around and said to his **[C]** big, greasy fireman

“Hey **[G]** shovel on a little more **[D]** coal

And **[G]** when we cross that **[C]** wide Oak Mountain

**[G]** Watch Old ninety **[D]** seven **[G]** roll."

**Instrumental verse**

It’s a **[G]** mighty rough road from **[C]** Lynchburg to Danville

On a **[G]** line with a three mile **[D]** grade

It was **[G]** on that grade that he **[C]** lost his air brakes

**[G]** See what a **[D]** jump he **[G]** made.

He was **[G]** goin’ down the grade makin’ **[C]** ninety miles an hour

His **[G]** whistle broke into a **[D]** scream

He was **[G]** found in the wreck with his **[C]** hand on the throttle

**[G]** Scalded to **[D]** death by the **[G]** steam.

Now **[G]** all you ladies you **[C]** better take a warning

From **[G]** this time on and **[D]** learn

Never **[G]** speak harsh words to your **[C]** true love or husband

He may **[G]** leave you and **[D]** never re-**[G]**turn.