Railroading on the Great Divide

Chorus

Railroading on the Great Divide, Nothing around me but the ocean and sky. There you'll find me as the years roll by, railroading on the great Divide.

Verses to the same tune

Nineteen and sixteen I started to roam, Ask many old timer from old Cheyenne,
Out in the west no money, no home; Railroad in Wyoming the best in the land
I went driftin' along with the tide, The long steel rails, the short crossties
I landed on the great divide. I laid down across the Great Divide.

Chorus

As I looked out across the field
Number Three coming, the fastest on wheels;
Through old Laramie (Lamar) she glides with pride,
And rolls across the Great Divide.

Chorus