Railroading on the Great Divide

Chorus

Railroad on the Great Divide, Nothing a-

G

round me but the ocean and sky. There you'll find me as the

D

years roll by, railroad on the great Divide.

G

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

Verses to the same tune

Nineteen and sixteen I started to roam,
Out in the west no money, no home;
I went driftin' along with the tide,
I landed on the great divide.
Chorus

Ask many old timer from old Cheyenne,
Railroad in Wyoming the best in the land
The long steel rails, the short crossties
I laid down across the Great Divide.
Chorus