

Train A-Travelin'

By: Bob Dylan

Recorded at the Broadside Office, March 1963

G

There's an iron train
 G /e /d /b /g /e /d /b C
 There's an iron train a-travelin' been a-rollin' through the years,
 D G
 With a firebox of hatred and a furnace full of fears.
 G /e /d /b /g /b C
 If you ever heard its sound or seen its blood-red broken frame,
 C/b /b /a /b /c /d G
 Then you know my voice and you've heard my name.

G /e /d /b /g /b C
 Did you ever stop to wonder 'bout the hatred that it holds?
 /b D7/a G
 Have you ever seen its passengers, its crazy mixed-up souls?
 G /e /d /b /e /d C
 Have you ever started thinkin' that you gotta stop that train?
 C /b /a /b /c /d G
 Then you know my voice and you've heard my name.

G /e /d /b /a C
 Have you ever had it on your lips or said it in your head
 C /b D7/a G
 That the person standin' next to you just might be misled?
 G /e /d /b /g /b C
 Have you ever looked around and been confused at what you've seen?
 C /b /c /b /a G
 Then you know my voice and you've heard my name.

Instrumental verse; fade out.

Additional verses not sung in the Broadside recording:

Do you ever get tired of the preachin' sounds of fear
 When they're hammered at your head and pounded in your ear?
 Have you ever asked about it and not been answered plain?
 Then you know my voice and you've heard my name.

I'm a-wonderin' if the leaders of the nations understand
 This murder-minded world that they're leavin' in my hands.
 Have you ever laid awake at night and wondered 'bout the same?
 Then you know my voice and you've heard my name.

Do the kill-crazy bandits and the haters get you down?
 Does the preachin' and the politics spin your head around?
 Does the burning of the buses give your heart a pain?
 Then you know my voice and you've heard my name.