

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Jay Gould's Daughter

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Jay Gould's daughter said before she died  
Papa, fix the blinds so the bums can't ride.  
If ride they must, they got to ride the rod.  
Let 'em put their trust in the hands of God.  
In the hands of God.  
In the hands of God.  
Let them put their trust in the hands of God.

Jay Gould's daughter said, before she died,  
There's two more trains I'd like to ride.  
Jay Gould said, "Daughter, what can they be ?"  
The Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe.  
The Santa Fe, etc.

Jay Gould's daughter said, before she died,  
There's two more drinks I'd like to try.  
Jay Gould said, "Daughter what can they be?  
They's a glass o' water and a cup o' tea.  
A cup o' tea, etc.

On a Monday morning it begin to rain.  
'Round the curve come a passenger train.  
On the blinds was Hobo John.  
He's a good old hobo, but he's dead and gone.  
Dead and gone, etc.

Charlie Snyder was a good engineer  
Told his fireman not to fear  
Pour on your water, boys, and shovel on your coal  
Stick your head out the window, see the drivers roll  
See the drivers roll, etc.

From Folksinger's Wordbook, Compiled by Fred and Irwin Silber,  
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