

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Down the C&O

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(Bob Hitchcock)

Early mornin', underway; loaded down with Cumberland coal
Hitch the mules and load the hay. Get your papers; time to go.
Head on out to the Wayville lock, sign the sheets and go.
Runnin' down to the Georgetown dock; let the water flow
Down the C & O.

J.P. get hold of Coalie's rein; let old Zel drive the team
These old mules, the best we've got; they're the best I've ever seen
They won't mind the run today; come on it's time to go.
The paper mill's a long, long way. Let the water flow
Down the C & O.

Sun is risin' in the sky; soon the heat will slow us down.
Miles'll drift so slowly by; seven days, we'll turn her 'round
A lock is comin' up ahead; I'll give my horn a blow.
Blow so loud I'll wake the dead; let the water flow.
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