

## Railroading on the Great Divide

By:Utah Phillips

composed by Sara Carter

In Nineteen and Sixteen, I left my old home,  
Out in the West, no money, no home.  
I went drifting along with the tide,  
And landed on the Great Divide.

Railroading on the Great Divide,  
Nothing around me but Rockies and sky.  
There, you'll find me as years go by,  
Railroading on the Great Divide.

Ask any old-timer in Old Cheyenne,  
Wyoming railroading's the best in the land.  
A long steel rail and a short cross tie,  
I laid across the Great Divide.

Railroading on the Great Divide,  
Nothing around me but Rockies and sky.  
There, you'll find me as years go by,  
Railroading on the Great Divide.

As I looked out across the trees,  
Number Three coming: the fastest on wheels.  
Through Old Laramie, she glides with pride  
And rolls across the Great Divide.

Railroading on the Great Divide,  
Nothing around me but Rockies and sky.  
There, you'll find me as years go by,  
Railroading on the Great Divide.

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