

## Morningtown Ride

          C                  C7                  F                  C C7  
Train whistle blowing makes a sleepy noise.

      F              C                  Dm                          G G7  
Underneath their blankets go all the girls and boys

C                          C7              F                          C C7  
Rocking, rolling, riding, out along the bay

F              C                          Am              G7              C G7  
All bound for Morning Town many miles away.

Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell,  
Sandman swings the lantern to show that all is well.

Maybe it is raining where our train will ride.  
All the little travellers are warm and snug inside.

Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day.  
Somewhere there is Morning Town many miles away.