

The Fate Of The Midnight Express - song lyrics

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The Fate of the Midnight Express.

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Words by John P. Harrington. Music by Orlando Powell.

Upon the railway platform let's stand and try to guess
The lives of those who journey by the midnight express.
Some rich, some poor, some eager to seek a foreign shore;
Some fly from home and kindred, and others from the law.

Refrain.

Who is that sitting with hat pulled down over his blood-shot eyes?
"Curse them! I gave them the slip, but, ah! shall I be caught?" he cries.
He is a breaker of banks and hearts-murderer of happiness;
He's leaving the law And his victims behind by the midnight express.

See! see that pale-faced woman, and he who's by her side?
He is her tempter-lover, and she's another's bride;
She's flying from her husband: an old, old tale, of course;
But, ah! she now is feeling the anguish of remorse.