## **Greenville Trestle High**

Doc Watson

В **B7** E B I remember as a boy how in wonderment and joy F# F#7 I'd watch the trains as they'd go by Е B B and the whistle's lonesome sound you could hear for miles around F# **B**7 В B as they rolled across that Greenville Trestle high

## Chorus:

E B But the whistle's don't sound like they used to F# F#7lately not many trains go by B B7 E B hard times across the land mean no work for the railroad man B F# F#7 B and the Greenville Trestle now don't seem so high

- Breaks on Verse -

## Chorus

- Breaks on Verse -

When the lonesome whistle's whined I'd get rambling on my mind

Lord, I wish they still sounded that way as I turned to head for home Lord, she'd rumble low and long toward the sunset at the close of day

Chorus

no, the Greenville Trestle now don't seem so high