Nino O

4 TIME

MORNING TOWN RIVE

Train whistle blowing makes a sleepy noise,

Underneath their blankets go all the girls and boys,

Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay,

All bound for Morningtown, many miles a way.

Driver at the engine. Fireman rings the bell.

Sandman swings the lantern, to show that all is well.

Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay.

All bound for Morningtown, many miles a way.

Maybe it is raining where our train will ride.

All the little travellers are warm and snug in side, /

Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay,

All bound for Morningtown, many miles a way.

Somewhere there is sumshine. Somewhere there is day.

Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles a way.

Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay,

all bound for Morningtown, many miles a way. | Repeat

D/F# ughing, weep

Am | B7 | 6