Spanish Train

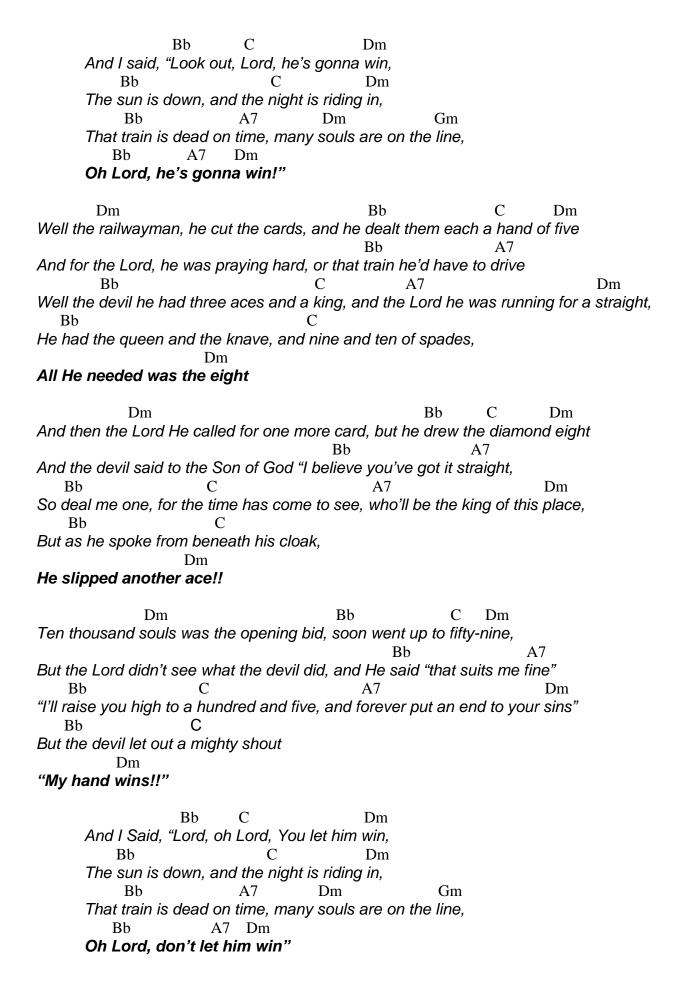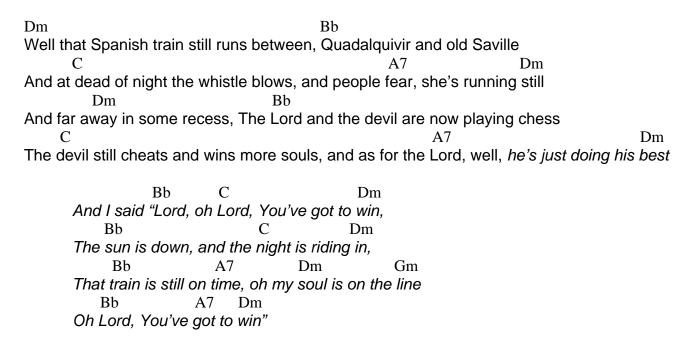Intro C – Dm / C – Dm / C – Dm / C - Dm

Dm   Bb
There's a Spanish train that runs between, Quadalquivir and old Saville
        C   A7   Dm
And at the dead of night the whistle blows, and people hear, she's running still
            Dm   Bb
And then they hush their children back to sleep, lock the doors, upstairs they creep
   C   A7   Dm
For it is said that the souls of the dead, fill that train, **ten thousand deep!!"**

        Dm   Bb   C   Dm
Well a railwayman lay dying, with his people by his side
                             Bb   A7
His family were crying knelt in prayer before he died
       Bb   C
But above his bed, just a-waiting for the dead,
        A7   Dm
Was the devil with a twinkle in his eye,
      Bb   C
"Well God's not around and look what I've found,
         Dm
This one's mine!!"

                                Bb   C   Dm
Just then the Lord himself appeared, in a blinding flash of light,
                              Bb   A7
And shouted at the devil, "Get thee hence to endless night!!"
       Bb   C
But the devil just grinned and said, "I may have sinned,
         Am   Dm
But there's no need to push me around
 Bb   C
I got him first so you can do your worst,
              Dm
He's going underground!!"

        Dm   Bb C   Dm
"But I think I'll give you one more chance", said the devil with a smile
    Dm   Bb   A7
"So throw away that stupid lance, it's really not your style"
 Bb   C   A7   Dm
"Joker is the name, poker is the game, we'll play right here on this bed
     Bb   C
And then we'll bet for the biggest stakes yet
           Dm
The souls of the dead!!"

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                  Bb        C              Dm
      And I said, "Look out, Lord, he's gonna win,
          Bb                    C           Dm
      The sun is down, and the night is riding in,
          Bb            A7        Dm            Gm
      That train is dead on time, many souls are on the line,
          Bb        A7     Dm
      Oh Lord, he's gonna win!"
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          Dm                              Bb          C      Dm
Well the railwayman, he cut the cards, and he dealt them each a hand of five
                                          Bb              A7
And for the Lord, he was praying hard, or that train he'd have to drive
          Bb                    C              A7                    Dm
Well the devil he had three aces and a king, and the Lord he was running for a straight,
    Bb                          C
He had the queen and the knave, and nine and ten of spades,
                          Dm
All He needed was the eight
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          Dm                                  Bb      C      Dm
And then the Lord He called for one more card, but he drew the diamond eight
                                      Bb            A7
And the devil said to the Son of God "I believe you've got it straight,
    Bb                  C                  A7                    Dm
So deal me one, for the time has come to see, who'll be the king of this place,
    Bb                  C
But as he spoke from beneath his cloak,
                    Dm
He slipped another ace!!
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          Dm                      Bb              C    Dm
Ten thousand souls was the opening bid, soon went up to fifty-nine,
                                      Bb                  A7
But the Lord didn't see what the devil did, and He said "that suits me fine"
    Bb                  C                  A7                    Dm
"I'll raise you high to a hundred and five, and forever put an end to your sins"
    Bb                  C
But the devil let out a mighty shout
          Dm
"My hand wins!!"
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              Bb        C              Dm
      And I Said, "Lord, oh Lord, You let him win,
          Bb                    C           Dm
      The sun is down, and the night is riding in,
          Bb            A7        Dm            Gm
      That train is dead on time, many souls are on the line,
          Bb        A7   Dm
      Oh Lord, don't let him win"
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Spanish Train

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Dm                                          Bb
Well that Spanish train still runs between, Quadalquivir and old Saville
     C                                            A7              Dm
And at dead of night the whistle blows, and people fear, she's running still
        Dm                        Bb
And far away in some recess, The Lord and the devil are now playing chess
   C                                              A7                     Dm
The devil still cheats and wins more souls, and as for the Lord, well, *he's just doing his best*
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              Bb        C                  Dm
     *And I said "Lord, oh Lord, You've got to win,*
          Bb                   C         Dm
     *The sun is down, and the night is riding in,*
          Bb              A7         Dm          Gm
     *That train is still on time, oh my soul is on the line*
          Bb            A7     Dm
     *Oh Lord, You've got to win"*
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