

The Kingston Trio, The Golden Spike

Gang man, make the bed. A cross tie at your head. For we can't lay the track 'til the benders off yo
Gang man, make the bed. Carry man, get the feel. Heave that ply of steel. We can't get to town 'til
Carry man, get the feel.

Spiker, place your nail. Right beside the rail. I can drive all you've got 'cause I keep my hammer ho

Big train, stay off my back. You got a thousand mile of track. I can hear your whistle blow but there
Big train, stay off my back. Captain let it be. You know you can't hurry me. You won't give me my ti

Listen to my hammer whine. We got ninety mile of track to line. We can do what we like when we d
Listen to my hammer whine.