

The Silverton

C.W. McCall

She was born one mornin' on a Sun Juan summer back in 18-an'-80
-an'-1
She was a beautiful daughter of the D & RG and she weighed about
a thousand ton
Well it's a 45 mile through the Animas Canyon so they set her on
the narrow-gauge
She drunk a whole lotta water and she ate a lotta coal
And they called her the Silverton (Silverton Train)
(Here comes the Silverton up from Durango
Here come the Silverton a shovelin' coal
Here comes the Silverton up from the canyon
See the smoke and hear the whistle blow)
Well now listen to the whistle in the rockwood cut on the high
line to Silverton Town
And you're gonna get a shiver when you check out the river
Which is four hundred feet straight down
Take on some water and the Needleton tank and then I struggle up
a two-five grade
And by the time you get your hide past the snowshed slide
You've had a ride on the Silverton (Silverton Train)
(Here comes the Silverton...
[strings]
(Here comes the Silverton...
Now down by the station early in the mornin' there's a whole lotta
people in line
And they all got a ticket on the train to yesterday and it's a
gonna leave on time
Well it's a 45 mile through the Animas Canyon so they set her on
the narrow-gauge
She takes a whole lotta water and she ate a lotta coal
And they called her the Silverton (Silverton Train)
(Here comes the Silverton...
(Here comes the Silverton...