

## Mule Train

Frankie Laine

Mule train, yeah, yeah.  
Mule train: clippetty-clopping over hill and plain.  
Seems as how they'll never stop.  
Clippetty-clop, clippetty-clop, clippetty, clippetty,  
clippetty, clippetty, clippetty-clopping along.  
There's a plug of chaw tobacco for a rancher in Corolla;  
A guitar for a cowboy way out in Arizona;  
A dress of calico for a pretty Navajo.  
Get along mule, get along.  
Mule train, yeah, yeah.  
Mule train: clippetty-clopping along the mountain chain.  
Seems as though they're gonna reach the top.  
Clippetty-clop, clippetty-clop, clippetty, clippetty,  
clippetty, clippetty, clippetty-clopping along.  
There's some cotton thread and needle for the folks away out  
yonder.  
A shovel for a miner who left his home to wander.  
Some rheumatism pills for the settlers in the hills.  
Get along mule, get along.  
Mule train, yeah, yeah.  
Mule train: clippetty-clopping through the wind and rain.  
They'll keep going till they drop.  
Clippetty-clop, clippetty-clop, clippetty, clippetty,  
clippetty, clippetty, clippetty-clopping along.  
There's a letter full of sadness and it's black around the border.  
A pair of boots for someone who had them made to order.  
A Bible in the pack for the Reverend Mr Black.  
Get along mule, get along.  
Get along mule, get along. (Mule train.)  
Get along, get along.