

## 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.