

Ride This Train (Part 8)

Johnny Cash

Ride this train let me show you a land of rolling hills and tall corn
A land of hard working people where rewards are often very small
This is Pella Iowa
My mother and father brought me here in 1847 we came from Cork Ireland
We had a potato famine over there and things had been pretty rough for us
I remember during the potato famine in Ireland I'd trail along at father's feet
And we'd try to find enough potatoes for a meal
And we'd take em back in to mother and she'd cook em coarts and all
Well finally we gave up and somehow we made it to America
Well our new neighbors here in Pella loaned father oxen
And ploughs to make his first crop with
And you never saw taller corn that year than it was on our place
The next season why we were even lendin' out ploughs and oxen to other farms
That's the way it was here in the new land
Everybody helped everybody out if you got sick everybody came to visit
Even the doctor wouldn't take pay if he thought you couldn't afford it
But old Doc Brown was always there if you ever needed him