

Morningtown Ride

The Seekers

Train whistle blowin', makes a sleepy noise.
Underneath their blankets, go all the girls and boys.

R: Rockin', rollin', ridin', out along the bay,
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away.

Driver at the engine, fireman rings the bell,
Sandman swings the lantern, to show that all is well.

R:

Maybe it is raining, where our train will ride.
All the little travellers, are warm and snug inside.

R:

Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day.
Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles away.

R: 2x