Quinn on the Railroad Line
(Steven Galbraith ©2008)

Dm C
Twenty-nine days on a coffin ship
Dm
To try and leave my sorrows behind
C
I turned in my spade for a drill and pick
Dm
To work on the railroad line

Gm C Dm
And it's twenty more miles to Buffalo
Gm C Dm
And we've put another hundred behind
Until I return to Ireland's shores
I'm Quinn on the railroad line
Quinn on the railroad line

There's forty-nine men in our labor gang
It's flesh against steel and stone
Each of us fighting to survive
But together we tear mountains down

And it's twenty more miles to Buffalo
And we've put another hundred behind
We'll try to get to heaven one tie at a time
I'm Quinn on the railroad line
Quinn on the railroad line

At night the men dream of running away
Returning to their native lands
A dram of poteen takes me back to the green
And the rocks of Ben Bulben

And it's twenty more miles to Buffalo
And we've put another hundred behind
Until I return to Sligo Quay
I'm Quinn on the railroad line
Quinn on the railroad line