



## CASEY JONES

*Joe Hill / 1912*

Well the workers on the S.P. line to strike, sent out a call  
But Casey Jones, the union scab, he wouldn't strike at all  
His boiler it was leaking, and his driver's on the bum  
And his engine and his bearings, they were all out of plumb

*Casey Jones* - kept his junk pile running  
*Casey Jones* - was working double-time  
*Casey Jones* - got a wooden medal  
For being good and faithful to the S.P. line.

Well the workers said to Casey, 'Won't you help us win this strike?'  
He said, 'You'd better get along, you better take a hike!'  
Then someone threw a bunch of railroad ties across the track  
And Casey hit the bottom with an awful smack

*Casey Jones* - hit the river bottom  
*Casey Jones* - broke his bloomin' spine  
*Casey Jones* - became an Angeleno  
And took a trip to heaven on the S.P. line

Now Casey got to Heaven, to the pearly gate  
He said, 'I'm Casey Jones, the guy that hauled the S.P. freight.'  
'You're just the man,' said Peter, 'our musicians went on strike,  
You can get a job a'scabbin anytime you like.'

*Casey Jones* - got up into heaven  
*Casey Jones* - was doin' mighty fine  
*Casey Jones* - went scabbin' on the angels  
Just like he did the workers on the S.P. line

Well the angels got together and they said it wasn't fair  
For Casey Jones to go around a-scabbin' everywhere  
The Angels Local 23, they sure were there  
And they promptly fired Casey down the golden stair

*Casey Jones* - went to hell a-flyin'  
*Casey Jones* - the Devil said, 'Oh fine,  
*Casey Jones* - get busy shovelin' sulphur  
That's what you get for scabbing on the S.P. line!'