

# "The Fives"

Words by  
GEO. W. THOMAS

Music by  
HERSAL THOMAS and GEO. W. THOMAS  
*Writer of Muscle Shoals Blues etc.*

Moderato

*mf*

*trill*

Whistle

*fz*

*Vamp p*

VOICE *slow*

Old Five read - y to take me a - way,  
Here's my tick - et its long as my arm,

*mf*

Old Five read - y to take me a - way, I'm leav - ing town but  
Here's my tick - et its long as my arm, I'll take a trip and

not leav-ing to stay, \_\_\_\_\_  
 see the folks at home, \_\_\_\_\_

My trunk packed now I'm sure on my  
 I have trav - el'd this world thru and

way  
 thru

My trunk packed now I'm sure on my way, \_\_\_\_\_  
 I have trav - el'd this world thru and thru, \_\_\_\_\_

These few words to you I'm goin to say, \_\_\_\_\_  
 These few words a - gain I'll say to you, \_\_\_\_\_

**CHORUS: slower**

Here come num-ber 5 she makes a mile a min-ute Gee she run so fast this morn-ing

*p-mf*

she broke the lim-it

Oh!  
 trill

*p*

good-ness how that west bound what I mean that West bound train does Run

Fire-man said this morn-ing to his en-gi-neer  
 En-gi-neer looked at his watch and said if I'm a-live  
 Fire-man turned on wa-ter and he shev-el in some coal

Five P. M. we due in Fris-co lets leave from here  
 We'll be in Fris-co to-mor-row morn sure at Five  
 5 o'clock this morn ing he got the en-gi-neer told

Un-trill good-ness gee I've got the Fris-co I mean Fris-co eve-ning

Fives

1. Fives

2. Fives

Fine