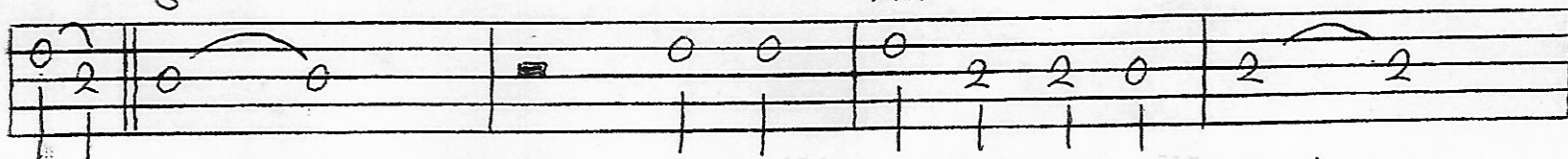


# Steel Rails - melody - G

G

Am



Steel rails

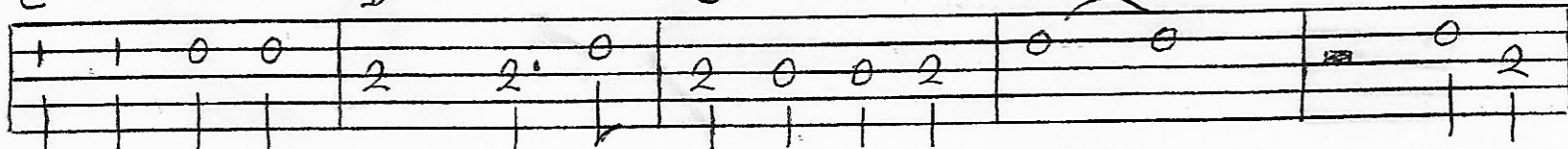
chas-ing sun-shine round the bend,

C

D

C

G

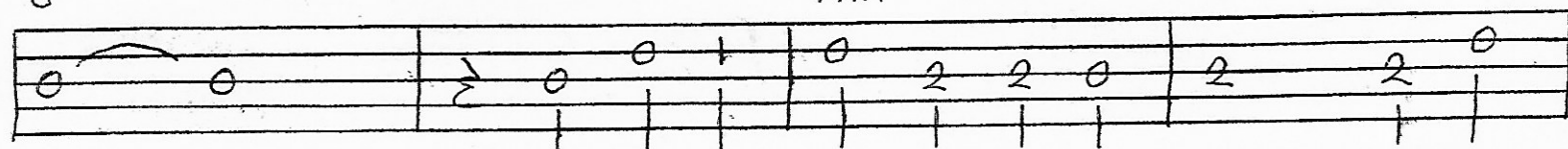


wind-ing through the trees like a rib-bon in the wind;

I don't

G

Am



mind

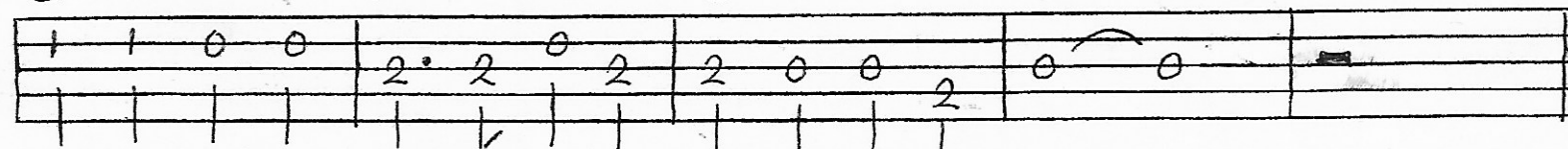
not know-ing what lies down the track, cause I'm

C

D

C

G



look-ing out a-head to keep my mind from turn-ing back.