The Little Engine that Could

Key of G

Percussion for this song is sandpaper blocks. They should start out slowly like a train and then work up to tempo.

Each of the five verses is musically the same.

Intro: Someone blows the train whistle and we vamp on G until the words start.

Verse:

G / C G

There was a little railroad train with loads and loads of toys
G / A7 D7

All setting out to find a home with little girls and boys
G / C / (walk down from C to A: C B Bb A)

And as this little railroad train began to move along
A7 / D7 /

The little arrains we in front was board to sing this same.

The little engine up in front was heard to sing this song

G G

Choo choo choo choo choo choo choo choo

G D7

I feel so good today

D7 D7

Oh hear the track oh clickety clack

D7 G (vamp on G until the singing starts again)

I'm on my merry way

That little train went rolling on so fast it seemed to fly
Until it reached a mountain that went almost to the sky
That little engine moaned and groaned and huffed and puffed away
But half way to the top he just gave up and seemed to say
I can't go on, I can't go on
I'm weary as can be

I m weary as can be

I can't go on, I can't go on

This job is not for me

The toys got out to push but all in vain alas, alak
But then a great big engine came a whistling down the track
They asked if he would kindly pull them up the mountainside
But with a high and mighty sneer he scornfully replied
Don't bother me, don't bother me
To pull the likes of you
Don't bother me, don't bother me
I've better things to do

The Little Engine that Could Key of G

The toys all started crying cause the engine was so mean But then there came another one, the smallest ever seen And though it seemed that she could hardly pull herself along She hitched on to the front and as she pulled she sang this song I think I can, I think I can
I think I have a plan
And I can do most anything
If I only think I can

Then up that great big mountain with the cars all full of toys
And soon they reached the waiting arms of happy girls and boys
And though that ends my story it will do you lots of good
To take a lesson from the little engine that could
Just think you can, just think you can
Just have that understood
And pretty soon you'll start to say
I always knew I could

Outro:

G (gradually slow down, and the whistle is blown again.) I think I can, I think I can, I think I can........