

Raffi, Morningtown Ride

Train whistle blowing,
Makes a sleepy noise,
Underneath their blankets,
Go all the girls and boys.

Heading from the station,
Out along the bay,
All bound for Morningtown,
Many miles away.

Sarah's at the engine,
Tony rings the bell,
John swings a lantern,
To show that all is well.

Rock-n-roll and riding,
Out along the bay,
All bound for Morningtown,
Many miles away.

Maybe it is raining,
Where our train will ride,
But all the little travelers,
Are snug and warm inside.

Somewhere there is sunshine,
Somewhere there is day,
Somewhere there is Morningtown,
Many miles away.