

RAILROAD A B C



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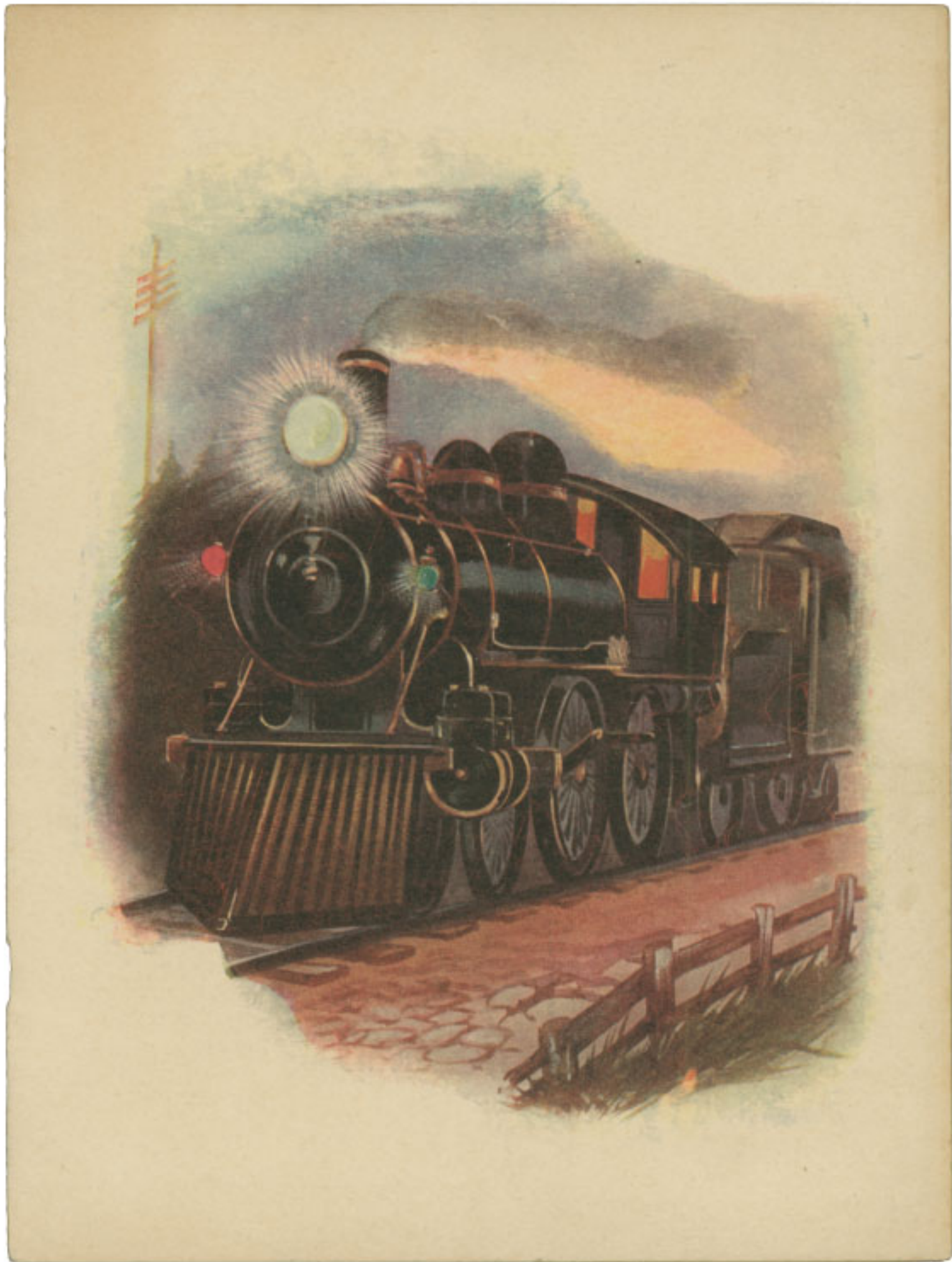
Railroad A B C.

A All about the Railway! Don't you
want to know,
How the wheels go round and round, and
where the people go?

B is for the Bright Light, from the
engine thrown,
Though the night be dark as pitch, still
the path is shown.

C is for the Cylinder, and Cowcatcher,
too,
The Cylinder is full of steam—but that, of
course, you knew.

D is for the Dining Car, with tables
set in white,
See how very nice they look! They tempt
one's appetite.



E is for the Engineer, trusty, tried and
true,

He's the man who drives the train; well
he does it, too!

F is for the Fireman, throwing in the
coal,

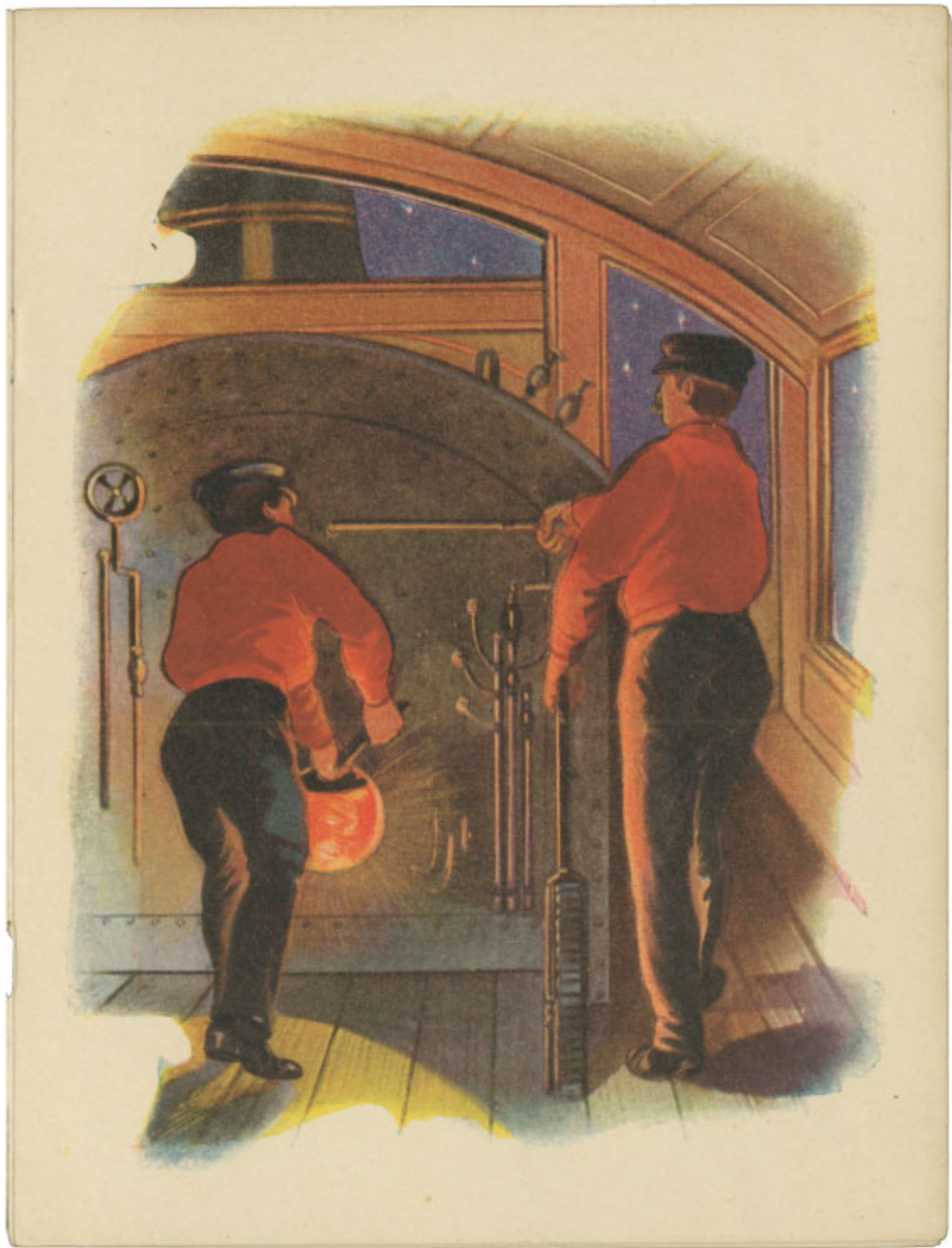
That's what makes the steam come up which
makes the big wheels roll.

G is for the Guard who helps you
climbing up and down,

When you're jumping on the train, going
out of town.

H is for the Hand-rails; they are handy,
too,

Couldn't do without them, so I think,
don't you?



I is for the car Inside, very fine and neat,
Where each tired traveler may find a
cushioned seat.

J is for the Journey—north, south, east
or west,
Everyone goes where he will, thinking that
is best.

K is for the Kitchen, everything com-
plete,
Here the cook, in apron white, carves the
best of meat.

L is for the Luggage, bundles thick and
thin,
Pile them close and stack them high, so
you'll get them in.

M is for the Mountains — what a
glorious view!

Snow upon their highest peaks, under
skies of blue.

N is for the Night Express, speeding
through the dark,

Leaving, far behind, a train of steam and
smoke and spark.

O for Oiling engines, every smallest
part,

Every day this must be done, just before
the start.

P is for the Platform, where the travelers
wait,

Pacing, pacing back and forth, near the
close-barred gate.



Q is for the Questions asked: "Is our train on time?"

"Can we make it up, you think?" "Are there grades to climb?"

R is for the River, flowing swiftly by,
With its banks so hilly, rising green
and high.

S is for the Station, where the waiting
friends,

Greet the welcome traveler, when his
journey ends.

T is for the Tunnel, like a great,
round hole,

Running underneath the hill, burrowing
like a mole.

U for Underground, you see, where the
tunnels run;

Tell you what! It's dark in there—'tisn't
any fun!



V for Ventilation; there on the coaches'
top,
When you need fresh air, you know, open
wide the prop.

W for the Water-tank, round and
never dry,
And the Whistle of the train, as it rushes
by.

X for Xmas. Hampers, everything
that's good
Here is found together—that is under-
stood.

Y is for the Yuletree, on its way to town,
Soon 'twill be all full of toys to its
very crown.

Z for Zealous Porter, waiting for his
fee;
Now the journey's ended, he is glad and
free.

