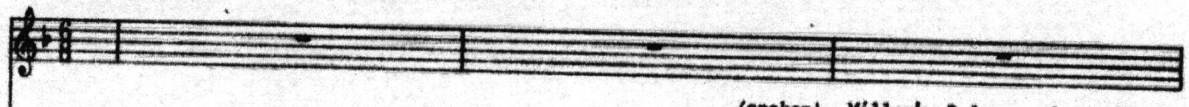
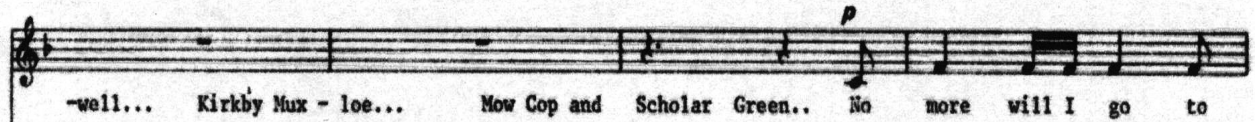


# The Slow Train

Gently ♩=46



(spoken) Miller's Dale for Tides -



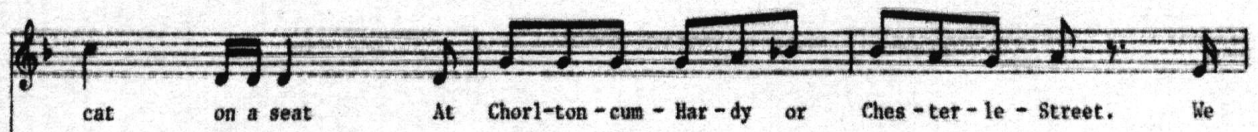
-well... Kirkby Mux - loe... Now Cop and Scholar Green.. No more will I go to



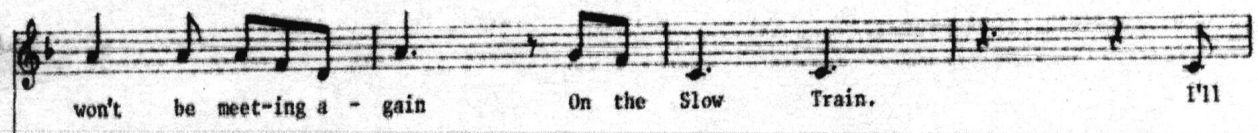
Bland - ford Fo - rum and Mor - te - hoe On the slow train from



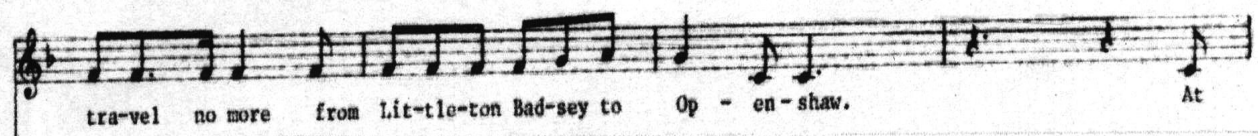
Mid - so - mer Nor - ton and Mum - by Road. No churns, no por - ter, no



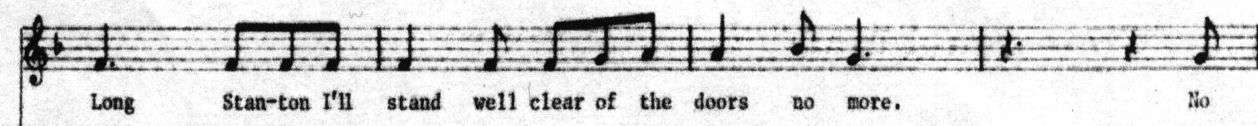
cat on a seat At Chorl - ton - cum - Har - dy or Ches - ter - le - Street. We



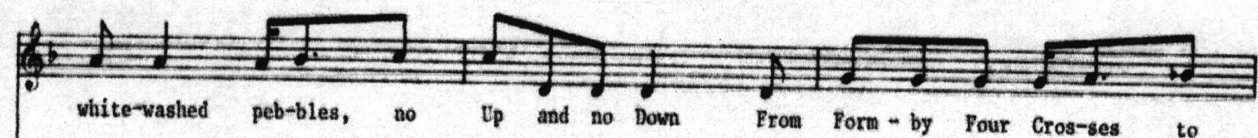
won't be meet - ing a - gain On the Slow Train. I'll



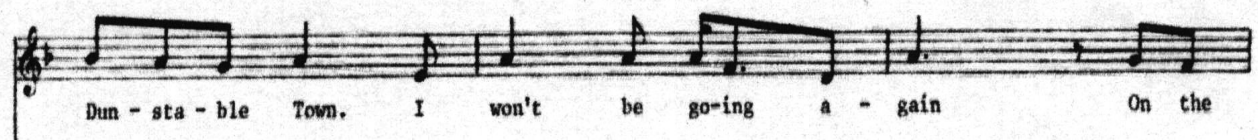
tra - vel no more from Lit - tle - ton Bad - sey to Op - en - shaw. At



Long Stan - ton I'll stand well clear of the doors no more. No



white - washed peb - bles, no Up and no Down From Form - by Four Cros - ses to

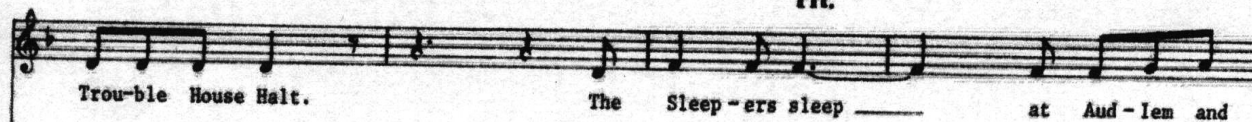


Dun - sta - ble Town. I won't be go - ing a - gain On the

**poco più mosso**



**rit.**



**tempo primo**

