

The Rickety Train Ride

(by Tony Mitton)

I'm taking the train to Ricketywick.
Clickety clickety clack.
I'm sat in my seat
with a sandwich to eat
as I travel the trickety track.

It's an ever so rickety rackety train,
and I honestly thickety think
that before it arrives
at the end of the line
it will tip up my drippety drink.

The Engine Driver

(by Clive Sansom)

The train goes running along the line,
Jicketty-can, jicketty-can.
I wish it were mine, I wish it were mine,
Jicketty-can, jicketty-can.
The engine driver stands in front –
He makes it run, he makes it shunt.

Out of the town,
Out of the town,
Over the hill,
Over the down,
Under the bridges,
Across the lea,
Over the ridges
And down to the sea.

With a jicketty-can, jicketty-can,
Jicketty- jicketty- jicketty-can.
Jicketty-can, jicketty-can...