Dark As A Dungeon V. 2

Merle Travis Arranged: Doug McPherson D E7 E7 A (Instrumental) D Come (Instrumental) E7 D fell - ers young fine And It will for - tune in the dark, seek drea mines D E7 'Til the and in soul seep your D A of stream your blood runs as black as the coal. Ε7 D A Where it's the dun - geon damp the dew Where the T1



It's a-many a man I have seen in my day, Who lived just to labor his whole life away. Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine, A man will have lust for the lure of the mines.

I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll, My body will blacken and turn into coal. Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home, And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones.