Blackleg Miner v3.1

Harmony: Soprano/Tenor

Tenors and Sopranos

Traditional:
Arranged Doug McPherson

Harmony

Slowly

1. Oh it's in the eve-ning af - ter dark, when the black leg min-er creeps to work, with his

mole - skin pants and his dirt - ty shirt there goes the black leg min - er

2. *Well he grabs his duds and down he goes, To hew the coal that lies be-low, But there's*

not a wom-an in this town row, Would look at the black - leg min - er.

Faster

3. Oh, Del-av-al is a hell-of-a place. Where they rub wet tar in the black-leg's face, And a-

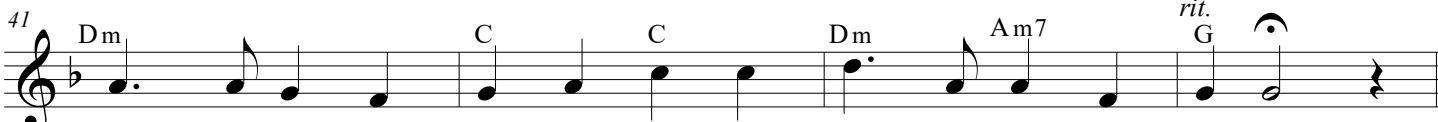round the heaps they run a foot race, To catch the black - leg min - er!

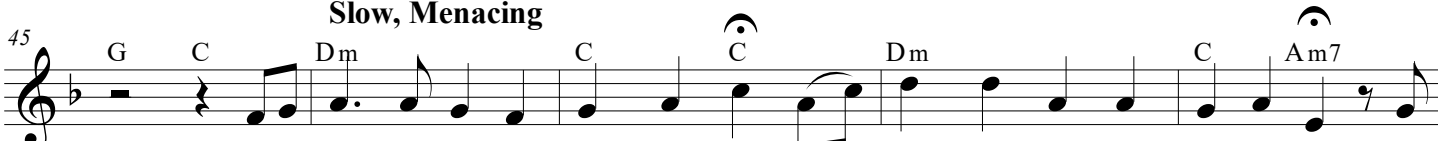4. *And, dith-er-gan near the Seg-hill mine, For a-round the town they run a line, To catch the throat and break the spine Of the dir - ty black - leg min - er.*

5. They grab his pick and his duds as well, And they hoy them down a pit of hell. Down you go, and fare you well, You dir - ty black - leg min - er!

Slow, Menacing

6. *So join the un-ion while you may. And don't wait till your dy-ing day, For that may not be far a - way, You dir - ty black - leg min - er!*