

Harmony

Blackleg Miner v3.6

Sopranos & Tenors: Harmony
 Altos & Basses: Melody

Traditional:
 Arranged Doug McPherson

Slowly

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

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

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

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

19 *Faster* $\text{♩} = 140$ 3. Oh, Del-av-al is a hell-of-a place, Where they rub wet tar in the black-leg's face, And a-

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

28 4. And, dith-er-gan near the Seg-hill mine, For a-round the town they run a line, To

33 catch the throat and break the spine, Of the dir - ty black - leg min - er.

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5. They grab his pick and his duds as well, And they hoy them down a pit of hell.

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Down you go, and fare you well, You dir - ty black - leg min - er!

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$\text{♩} = 90$ Slow, Menacing!

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6. So join the un-ion while you may. And don't wait till your dy-ing day, For

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that may not be far a - way, You dir - ty black - leg min - er!