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

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

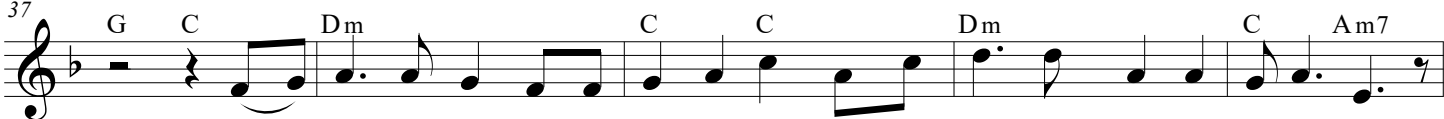2. Well he grabs his duds and down he goes, To hew the coal that lies be-low, But there's

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

♩=140 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!

♩=90 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!