

Melody

Blackleg Miner v3.6

Sopranos & Tenors: Harmony
 Altos & Basses: Melody

Traditional:
 Arranged Doug McPherson

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

M 6 Dm C Ċ, Dm Am7 F G *mole - skin pants and his dirt - ty shirt, there goes the black leg min - er!*

M 10 G C Dm C Ċ, Dm C Am7, *2. Well he grabs his duds and down he goes, To hew the coal that lies be-low, But there's*

M 15 Dm C Ċ, Dm Am7 F G *not a wom-an in this townrow, Would look at the black - leg min - er.*

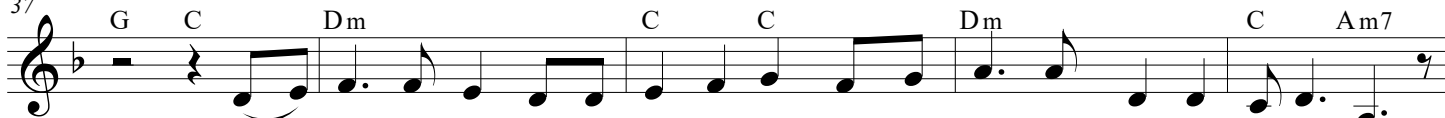
♩=140

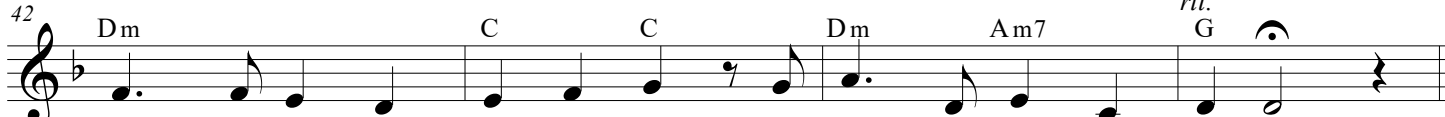
M 19 G C Dm C C Dm C Am7 *3. Oh, Del-av-al is a hell-of-a place, Where they rub wet tar in the black-leg's face, And a-*

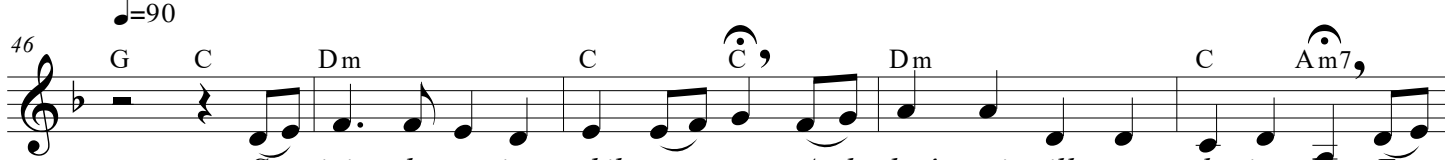
M 24 Dm C C Dm Am7 G *round the heaps they run a foot race, To catch the black - leg min - er!*


M 28 G C Dm C C Dm C Am7 *4. And, dith-er-gan near the Seg-hill mine, For a-round the town they run a line, To*

M 33 Dm C C Dm Am7 G G *catch the throat and break the spine, Of the dir - ty black - leg min - er.*

37 M  G C Dm C C Dm C Am7
 5. They grab his pick and his duds as well, And they hoy them down a pit of hell.

42 M  Dm C C Dm Am7 rit. G
 Down you go, and fare you well, You dir - ty black - leg min - er!

46 M  G C Dm C Ċ Dm C Am7, $\text{♩}=90$
 6. So join the un-ion while you may. And don't wait till your dy-ing day, For

51 M  Dm C Ċ Dm Am7 F G
 that may not be far a - way, You dir - ty black - leg min - er!