

The Appin Tragedy 2.4U

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Music: Sarah De Jong

Transcribed:: D. McPherson

For Guitar Accompaniment Only: Capo 3 for Gm

Verse 1

Soprano/
Alto

Em B7 G C Em G B7 Em
Long and loud the whis-tle screams, Dis - as - ter at the loc-al mine.
(Unision)

S/A

Em Em B7 G C Em G B7 Em
In an - swer rush the res - cue teams, try to reach the pit on time.

S/A

Em Em Verse 2 Em Em B7 Em Em Em B7
Wo - men hur - ry, white of face, Bring - ing things their men might need,

S/A

B7 Am C B7 Em Am C B7 Em
Doc - tors nur - ses join the race, On to - ward the pit they speed.

T

Doc - tors nur - ses join the race, On to - ward the pit they speed.

B

Doc - tors nur - ses join the race, On to - wards the pit they speed.

S/A

Em Em Verse 3 B Em B
Men dig shout fran - tic strive to clear a way, A

T

Men dig shout fran - tic strive to clear a way, A

B

Men dig shout fran - tic strive to clear a way, A

41

S/A

Em B Em B D#° Em(maj7) D#°

strewn heap gi - gant - ic Bro - ken props, rock and clay.

T

8

strewn heap gi - gant - ic Bro - ken props, rock and clay.

B

strewn heap gi - gant - ic Bro - ken props, rock and clay.

Verse 4 Bass Drum Starts Like a heartbeat

47

S/A

Em B7 G C Em G Em Em

In that dark e - ter - nal night, min - ing com - rades wait, Un -

(Unison)

55

S/A

Em B7 G C Em G Em Em

til the vic - t'ry of that fight, None will know their fate.

63

S/A

Am C D#° Em Am C D#° Em

Fumes of burnt ex - plo-ding gas, Rock and earth and bro-ken beam,

T

8

Fumes of burnt ex - plo-ding gas, Rock and earth and bro-ken beam,

B

Fumes of burnt ex - plo-ding gas, Rock and earth and bro-ken beam,

73

S/A

Am C D#° Em Am C C D#° Em D#°

Desp'rate - ly they try to pass to - ward the black and band-ed seam.

T

8

Desp'rate - ly they try to pass to - ward the black and band-ed seam.

B

Desp'rate - ly they try to pass to - ward the black and band-ed seam.

84 Verse 6

S/A

(Unison) And the si - lent crowd a - bove, Women chil - dren stricken bound,

93

S/A

Wait - ing word of those they love, Some - where deep, — be - neath the ground. —

103 Verse 7

S/A

T

B

Each hour seems a pass - ing year, To that an - guished hud - dled crowd,

111

S/A

T

B

Hope re - ce - ding with each tear, Pray - ing still with bare heads bowed. Des -

Verse 8

119

S/A

T

B

pair with - in each tor - tured heart, Mis - 'ry in each tear drenched eye,

127 A m6 A m6 A m6 A m6 A m6 A m6

S/A As each loved one stands a - part,

T As each loved one stands a - part,

B As each loved one stands a - part, Bass Drum Stops

Coda

133 E NC E NC B7 C C C Am

S/A Coda Four - teen still forms pass them by,

T Coda Four - teen still forms pass them by,

B Four - teen still forms pass them by,

141 E NC E NC B7 C C C Am

S/A Four - teen still forms pass them by,

T Four - teen still forms pass them by,

B Four - teen still forms pass them by,

149 E B7 E NC B7 E E E E E

S/A Four-teen still forms pass out bye,

T Four-teen still forms pass out bye,

B Four-teen still forms pass out bye,