

# The Appin Tragedy 2.4U

## Soprano & Alto

Words: Sid Wright

Music: Sarah De Jong

Transcribed: D. McPherson

*Verse 1*

Long and loud the whis-tle screams, Dis - as - ter at the loc - al mine.

(Unison)

9

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

*Verse 2*

19

Wo - men hur - ry, white of face, Bring-ing things their men \_ might need,

28

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

*Verse 3*

37

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

41

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

*Verse 4*

47

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

*Bass Drum Starts Like a heartbeat*

55

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

*Verse 5*

63

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

73 Cm Eb F#° Gm Cm Eb Eb F#° Gm F#°

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

Verse 6  
84 F#° Gm D7 Bb Eb Gm Bb D7 Gm

(Unison)  
And the si-lent crowd a-bove, Wo-men chil-dren strick-en bound,

93 Gm D7 Bb Eb Gm Bb Bb D7 Gm

Wait-ing word of those they love, Somewhere deep, be-neath the ground.

103 Verse 7 Cm Cm Cm7 Cm7 Gm Gm Gm Gm

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

111 Cm6 Cm6 Cm6 Cm6 Gm Gm Gm Gm

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

Verse 8  
119 Cm Cm Cm7 Cm7 Gm Gm Gm Gm

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

127 Cm6 Cm6 Cm6 Cm6 Cm6 Cm6

As each loved one stands a- part,

Coda  
133 G NC G NC D7 Eb Eb Eb Cm

Four- teen still forms pass them by,

141 G NC G NC D7 Eb Eb Eb Cm

Four- teen still forms pass them by,

149 G D7 G NC D7 G G G G G

Four-teen still forms pass out bye,