

The Appin Tragedy 2.5

Bass

Words: Sid Wright

Music: Sarah De Jong

Transcribed:: D. McPherson

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

9

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

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 - wards the pit they speed.

37

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

41

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

47

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

55

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

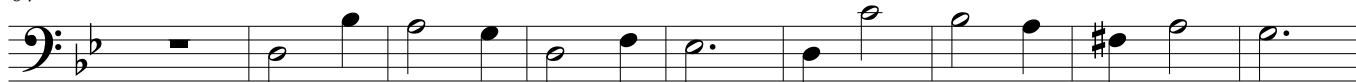
63

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



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

84



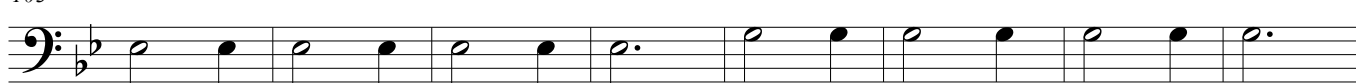
And the si - lent crowd a - bove, Wo-men chil - dren strick-en bound,

93



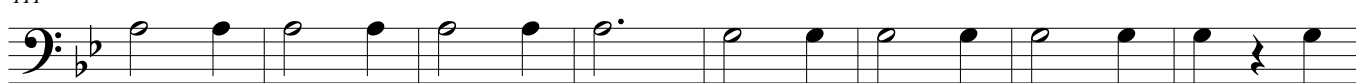
Wait-ing word of those they love, Somewhere deep,___ be - neath the ground.____

103



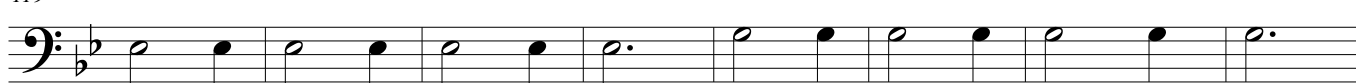
Each hour seems a pass - ing year, To that an - guished hud - dled crowd,

111



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

119



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

127



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

133 Coda



Four - teen still forms pass them by,_____

141



Four - teen still forms pass them by,_____

149



Four - teen still forms_____ pass out bye...._____