

Appin Tragedy Lyrics

1. Long and loud the whis-tle screams, Dis-as-ter at the loc-al mine.
In an-swer rush the res-cue teams, try to reach the pit on time.

2. Wo-men hur-ry, white of face, Bring-ing thing their men might need,
Doc-tors nur-ses join the race, On to-wards the pit they speed.

3. Men dig shout fran-tic strive to clear a way,
A strewn heap gi-gant-ic Bro-ken props, rock and clay.

4. In that dark e-ter-nal night, min-ing com-rades wait,
Un-til the vic-t'ry of that fight, None will know their fate.

5. Fumes of burnt ex-plo-ding gas, Rock and earth and bro-ken beam,
Des-p'rate-ly they try to pass to-wards the black and band-ed seam.

6. And the si-lent crowd a-bove, Wo-men chil-dren strick-en bound,
Wait-ing word of those they love, Some-where deep, be-neath the ground.

7. Each hour seems a pass-ing year, To that an-guished hud-dled crowd,
Hope re-ce-ding with each tear, Pray-ing still with bare heads bowed.

8. Des-pair with-in each tor-tured heart,
Mis-'ry in each tear drenched eye, As each loved one stands a-part,

Coda

Four-teen still forms pass them by,
Four-teen still forms pass them by, Four-teen still forms pass out bye,