

# The Blantyre Explosion 1.8

## Verse 1

Tenor 1 E7 Am Tenor 2 (or Bass) C By Clyde's bon-ny banks where I sad-ly did wand-er,  
 7 Em Dm E Esus E7 Am  
 A - mong the pit heaps as ev' - ning drew nigh,  
 12 E Am G F Em  
 I spied a young wom-an all dressed in deep mourn-ing  
 17 Em C Dm E Esus E7 A  
 A weep - ing and wail - ing with ma - ny a sigh  
 22 A A E7 A E  
 I stepped up be - side her and thus I ad - dressed her  
 Bass  
 27 E Tenor 1 Am G F Em  
 Tenor 2 "Pray, tell me fair maid of your trou-ble and pain."  
 32 Em Am G F Em  
 Sobb - ing and sigh - ing at last she made ans - wer  
 37 Em Soprano C Dm E Esus E7 Am  
 Alto "John-ny Mur - phy, kind sir, was my true lov - er's name.  
 42 E7 Verse 2 Am G F Em  
 42 Tenor  
 Twen-ty - one years of age full of youth and good look - ing

47 Em Soprano C Dm E Esus E7 Am

S/A Alto  
To work down the mines of high Blantyre he came

47 Tenor Bass

52 E Am G F Em

S/A Tenor  
The wedding was fixed all the guests were invited

52 Tenor Bass

57 Em C Dm E Esus E7 A

S/A Tenor  
That calm summer evening young Johnny was slain

57 Tenor Bass

62 A Bass A E7 A E

S/A Bass  
The explosion was heard all the women and children

62 Tenor Bass

67 E Am G F E7

S/A Tenor  
With pale anxious faces made haste to the mine

67 Tenor Bass

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72 E7 Am G F Em

S/A When the truth was made known the hills rang with their mourn-ing

B/T

77 Em Soprano C Dm E Esus E7 Am

S/A Two hund - red and ten young min - ers were slain.

B/T

82 E7 Verse 3 Am G F Em

S/A Now hus - bands and wives and sweet - hearts and broth - ers

B/T

87 Em C Dm E Esus E7 Am

S/A That Blan - tyre ex - plo - sion they'll nev - er for get

B/T

92 E Am G F Em

S/A And all the young min - ers who hear my sad sto - ry,

B/T

Andante

97 C Dm E Esus E7

S/A Shed a tear for the vic - tims who're laid to their rest.

B/T