**CAPO 3**

[**G**](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/) **D** [**C**](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/)

**Once long a-go he was handsome and tall,**

[**G**](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/) **D**

**And fit to be called to the war.**

**G D [C](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/)**

**We left our village family and all**

**G D G**

**Never to return any more**

**G D [C](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/)**

**Now he takes his coat, his bucket and lamp**

**G D**

**And whistles away to the cage**

**G D**

**Where men young and old**

[**C**](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/)

**From all over the camp**

[**G**](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/) **D** [**G**](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/)

**Gather in search of a wage.**

**F C [G](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/)**

**Husband sleep, lay your head back and dream,**

**F C G**

**A slow falling leaf born down to the stream,**

**G** [**D**](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/) **[C](http://www.countrytabs.com/tablature/Utah_Phillips/Miners_Lullaby_Chord_51971/)**

**Then carried away in the arms of morphine,**

**G D G**

**Homeward far over the sea.**

**My husband and I are Roman in faith,**

**Though we have a secret to keep;**

**If ever his life is taken away,**

**Then gentle and long will he sleep.**

**Oh, some men pass with family around,**

**And linens and blankets so clean;**

**But there's seldom a miner goes under the ground**

**Without his tin of morphine.**

**But now, here's a word, an explosion is heard;**

**The miners are trapped far below;**

**If any survive down there alive,**

**I'm certain we never will know;**

**Although our families have vainly appealed,**

**No rescue attempt can be seen;**

**Our hope for loved ones in the dark earth sealed,**

**Now lies in a tin of morphine.**