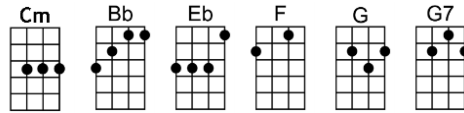


BALLAD OF SPRING HILL (SPRING HILL DISASTER)

4/4 1...2...1234

-Peggy Seeger/Ewan MacColl



Intro: | Cm Bb | Cm Bb |

Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Eb F G
In the town of Spring Hill, Nova Scotia, down in the heart of the Cumberland Mine,

Cm F Bb G Cm Bb Cm Bb
There's blood on the coal and miners lie in the roads that never saw sun or sky

Cm Bb Cm G7 Cm Bb Cm Bb
Roads that never saw sun or sky.

Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Eb F G
Down at the coal face the miners workin', rattle of the belt and the cutter's blade

Cm F Bb G Cm Bb Cm Bb
Rumble of rock and the walls close 'round. Living and the dead men two miles down

Cm Bb Cm G7
Living and the dead men two miles down

Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Eb F G
Twelve men lay two miles from the pitshaft. Listening for the drillin' of a rescue team

Cm F Bb G Cm Bb Cm Bb
Six hundred feet of coal and slag. Hope im-prisoned in a three-foot seam

Cm Bb Cm G7 Cm Bb Cm Bb
Hope im-prisoned in a three-foot seam

p.2. Ballad of Spring Hill

Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Eb F G
Eight days passed, and some were rescued, leaving the dead to lie a-lone

Cm F Bb G Cm Bb Cm Bb
All their lives they dug their graves. Two miles of earth for a marking stone

Cm Bb Cm G7
Two miles of earth for the marking stone

Cm Bb Cm Bb Cm Eb F G
In the town of Spring Hill you don't sleep easy. Often the Earth will tremble and groan

Cm F Bb G Cm Bb Cm Bb
When the Earth is restless, miners die. Bone and blood is the price of coal

Cm Bb Cm G7 Cm
Bone and blood is the price of coal