

GGCG | GGCG | GGCD | GGCG

Well the coal has gone low and the river has gone dry
I'm a hearty young miner and a b'liever by night
I'll pick up my axe and I'll lay down a prayer
I'm a hearty young miner and there's someone up there

GGCG | CCCD | GGCG | GGDG

So I'll swing though my hands are on fire
And I'll work though my back is undone
And I'll sing 'til I hear a choir
I'll dig 'til the tunnel has been dug

GGCG | GGCG | GGCD | GGCG

I'm a hearty young miner and it's running through my blood
I work with the worms for the pleasures up above
But there ain't much for living when you're living down below
And breathing the air of the dust and the lode

GGCG | CCCD | GGCG | GGDG

So I'll swing though my hands are on fire
And I'll work though my back is undone
And I'll sing 'til I hear a choir
I'll dig 'til the tunnel has been dug

GGCG | GGCG | GGCG | GGDG

I've seen many a season from underneath them hills
Known many a good men, some of them were killed
But the workin' ain't so bad when the burden has been shared
And the triumphs more sweet with my buddies down there

GGCG | GGCG | GGCD | GGCG

From breaker to miner, I have given all my life
To that dusty old mountain and the men by my side
Now it's a hard working living and the pleasures they are few
Wouldn't trade it for nothing 'cept a pulpit or pew

GGCG | CCCD | GGCG | GGDG

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And I'll sing 'til I hear a choir
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