Version 2.2.5

Intro: C F C And it's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

 $\begin{array}{ccccccc} & F & G \\ \text{Come listen you fellers so young and so fine} \\ C & F & C \\ \text{Oh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine} \\ C7 & F & G \\ \text{It will form as a habit and seep in your soul} \\ C & F & C \\ \text{Till the stream of your blood is as black as the coal.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

GFCIt's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dewGFCWhere danger is double and pleasures are fewC7FGWhere the rain never falls and the sun never shinesCFCIt's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

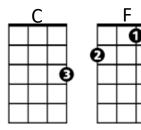
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 $\begin{array}{ccccccc} & F & G \\ \mbox{The midnight, the morning, or the middle of the day} \\ C & F & C \\ \mbox{It's the same to the miner who labors away} \\ C7 & F & G \\ \mbox{Where the demons of death often come by surprise} \\ C & F & C \\ \mbox{One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.} \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 $\begin{array}{ccccccc} C & F & G \\ I \text{ hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll} \\ C & F & C \\ My \text{ body will blacken and turn into coal} \\ \hline C7 & F & G \\ \hline Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home \\ \hline G & F & C \\ \hline And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones. \end{array}$

(Chorus)



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