

Springhill Mining Disaster
Luke Kelly Version

Am D Am G
In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia
Am C D C
Down in the dark of the Cumberland Mine
Am D C Am
There's blood on the coal and the miners lie

Am D Am G
In the roads that never saw sun nor sky
Am D Am G
Roads that never saw sun nor sky

In the town of Springhill, you don't sleep easy
Often the earth will tremble and roll
When the earth is restless, miners die
Bone and blood is the price of coal.
Bone and blood is the price of coal.

In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia
Late in the year of fifty eight
The day still comes and the sun still shines
But it's dark as the grave in the Cumberland mine.
Dark as the grave in the Cumberland mine.

Three days past and the lamps gave out
And Kaela Brushton got up and and said
We have no more water, or light, or bread
So we'll live on song and hope instead.
live on song and hope instead

Listen for the shouts of the black faced miners
Listen thru the rubble for a rescue team
Three hundred ton of coal and slag
Hope imprisoned in a three foot seam.
Hope imprisoned in a three foot seam.

Twelve days passed and some were rescued
Leaving the dead to lie alone
Thru all their days they dug their grave
Two miles of earth for a marking stone
Two miles of earth for a marking stone.