

Scofield Mine Disaster

By:Utah Phillips

Don't you see that fun'ral train?
Don't you see that fun'ral train?
Rolling down that lonesome valley,
It's the longest one I've seen.

May the First was bright and clear.
Nineteen-Hundred was the year.
A great explosion rocked our town
While the men were underground.

When we gathered at the slide,
We thought that just a few had died.
Fought our way in past the mine head,
Carried out two hundred dead.

When we brought them to the light,
It was a black and awful sight.
In one fam'ly there was nine
Lost inside that burning mine.

A miner's life is hard, I know.
His world is dark and far below.
While he starves and goes in rags,
He's cheaper than the coal he digs.

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