

Coalminers

Uncle Tupelo ~ Written by Sarah Ogun Gunning

Intro: Guitar/Mando: Dm //// //// //// //// //// ////

Dm

come, all you coalminers, wherever you may be;
and listen to the story, that I relate to thee;

my name is nothing extra, but the truth to you I tell;

Dm Am Dm //// ////
I am a coalminer, and I'm sure I wish you well.

I was born in old Kentucky, in a coal camp, born and bred;
I know about old beans, bulldog gravy and cornbread;
I know how the miners work and slave, in the coalmines every day;
for a dollar in the company store, for that is all they pay.

GUITAR SOLO

mining is the most dangerous work in our land today.
plenty of dirty, slaving work for very little pay.
coalminers, won't you wake up, and open your eyes and see;
what this dirty capitalist system, has done to you and me.

dear miners, they will slave you until you can't work no more;
and what will you get for your labor but a dollar in the company store;
a tumbledown shack to live in, snow and rain pouring through the top;
and you have to pay the company rent, the payments will never stop.

MANDOLIN SOLO

they take our very lifeblood, they take our children's lives;
take fathers away from children, take husbands away from wives.
coalminers, won't you organize, wherever you may be;
and make this a land of freedom, for workers, like you and me.

Dm

I am a coalminer, and I'm sure I wish you well;

Dm Am Dm //// ////
let's sink this capitalist system, to the darkest pits of hell.