# Ballad of Springhill

Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger 1959



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]**

In the **[Am]** town of **[G]** Springhill **[Am]** Nova **[G]** Scotia

**[Am]** Down in the dark of the **[D]** Cumberland **[Am]** Mine

There’s **[Am]** blood on the **[D]** coal and the **[G]** miners **[E7]** lie

In the **[Am]** roads that **[G]** never saw **[Am]** sun nor **[G]** sky

**[Am]** Roads that **[G]** never saw **[Am]** sun nor **[Em]** sky **[Em] / [Em] / [Em]**

In the **[Am]** town of **[G]** Springhill, you **[Am]** don’t sleep **[G]** easy

**[Am]** Often the earth will **[D]** tremble and **[Am]** roll

When the **[Am]** earth is **[D]** restless **[G]** miners **[E7]** die

**[Am]** Bone and **[G]** blood is the **[Am]** price of **[G]** coal

**[Am]** Bone and **[G]** blood is the **[Am]** price of **[Em]** coal **[Em] / [Em] / [Em]**

In the **[Am]** town of **[G]** Springhill **[Am]** Nova **[G]** Scotia

**[Am]** Late in the year of **[D]** fifty-**[Am]**eight

**[Am]** Day still **[D]** comes and the **[G]** sun still **[E7]** shines

But it’s **[Am]** dark as the **[G]** grave in the **[Am]** Cumberland **[G]** Mine

**[Am]** Dark as the **[G]** grave in the **[Am]** Cumberland **[Em]** Mine **[Em] / [Em] / [Em] /**

**[Am]** Down at the **[G]** coal face **[Am]** miners **[G]** working

**[Am]** Rattle of the belts and the **[D]** cutter’s **[Am]** blade

**[Am]** Rumble of **[D]** rock and the **[G]** walls close **[E7]** round

The **[Am]** living and the **[G]** dead men **[Am]** two miles **[G]** down

**[Am]** Living and the **[G]** dead men **[Am]** two miles **[Em]** down **[Em] / [Em] / [Em] /**

**[Am]** Twelve men **[G]** lay two **[Am]** miles from the **[G]** pitshaft

**[Am]** Twelve men lay in the **[D]** dark and **[Am]** sang

**[Am]** Long hot **[D]** days in a **[G]** miner’s **[E7]** tomb

It was **[Am]** three feet **[G]** high and a **[Am]** hundred **[G]** long

**[Am]** Three feet **[G]** high and a **[Am]** hundred **[Em]** long **[Em] / [Em] / [Em] /**

**[Am]** Three days **[G]** passed and the **[Am]** lamps gave **[G]** out

And **[Am]** Caleb Rushton, he **[D]** up and **[Am]** said

“There’s **[Am]** no more **[D]** water nor **[G]** light nor **[E7]** bread

So we’ll **[Am]** live on **[G]** songs and **[Am]** hope in-**[G]**stead

**[Am]** Live on **[G]** songs and **[Am]** hope in-**[Em]**stead” **[Em] / [Em] / [Em] /**

**[Am]** Listen for the **[G]** shouts of the **[Am]** bareface **[G]** miners

**[Am]** Listen through the rubble for a **[D]** rescue **[Am]** team

Six-**[Am]**hundred **[D]** feet of **[G]** coal and **[E7]** slag

**[Am]** Hope im-**[G]**prisoned in a **[Am]** three-foot **[G]** seam

**[Am]** Hope im-**[G]**prisoned in a **[Am]** three-foot **[Em]** seam **[Em]**

**[Am]** Eight days **[G]** passed and **[Am]** some were **[G]** rescued

**[Am]** Leaving the dead to **[D]** lie a-**[Am]**lone

Through **[Am]** all their **[D]** lives they **[G]** dug a **[E7]** grave

Two **[Am]** miles of **[G]** earth for a **[Am]** marking **[G]** stone

Two **[Am]** miles of **[G]** earth for a **[Am]** marking **[Em]** stone **[Em]↓**



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