

Dark As As Dungeon

G Bm C D
Come listen young fellows, so young and so fine
G C G
And seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mines
G Bm C D
It will form as a habit and seep in your soul
G C G
'Till the steam of your blood runs as black as the coal

D C G
Where it's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew
D C G
Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few
G Bm C D
Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines
G C G
It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines

There's many a man I've know in my day
Who lived just to labor his whole life away
Like a fiend with his dope or a drunkard his wine
A man will have lust for the lure of the mines

Well I hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll
My body will blacken and turn into coal
Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home
And Pity the man that's digging on my bones.