

Dark as a Dungeon

written by Merle Travis

[C] Oh come all you young fellers so [F] young and so [G7] fine
and [C] seek not your fortune in the [F] dark dreary [C] mine
It will form as a habit and [F] seep in your [G7] soul
'Till the [C] stream of your blood runs as [F] black as the [C] coal

It's [G7] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the dew
Where the [G7] danger is double and the [C] pleasures are few
Where the rain never [C7] falls and the [F] sun never [G7] shines
It's [C] dark as a dungeon way [F] down in the [C] mines

It's a-many a man that I've [F] seen in my [G7] day
Who [C] lived just to labor [F] his life [C] away
Like a fiend with his dope and a [F] drunkard his [G7] wine
A man [C] will have lust for the [F] lure of the [C] mine

And I pray when I'm dead and my [F] ages shall [G7] roll
My [C] body will blacken and turn [F] into [C] coal
Then I'd look from the door of my [F] heavenly [G7] home
And [C] pity the miner [F] digging my [C] bones

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Where the [G7] danger is double and the [C] pleasures are few
Where the rain never [C7] falls and the [F] sun never [G7] shines
It's [C] dark as a dungeon way [F] down in the [C] mines