

Springhill Mine Disaster

Ewan McColl – Peggy Seeger (1958..1960, about disasters in 1891/125, 1956/35, 1958/74 lost)

**In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia
Down in the dark of the Cumberland mines
There's blood on the coal and the miners lie
In the roads that never saw sun nor sky
In the roads that never saw sun nor sky**

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**In the town of Springhill, you don't sleep easy
Often the earth will tremble and roll
When the earth is restless, miners die
Bone and blood is the price of coal
Bone and blood is the price of coal**

**In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia
Late in the year of fifty eight
The Day still comes and the sun still shines
But it's dark as the grave in the Cum-berland mines
But it's dark as the grave in the Cum-berland mines**

**Three days past and the lamps gave out
Our foreman rose on his elbow and said
We're out of light and water and bread
So we'll live on song and hope instead
So we'll live on song and hope instead**

**Listen for the shouts of the black faced miners
Listen through the rubble for a rescue team
Three hundred tons of coal and slack
Hope imprisoned in the three foot seam
Hope imprisoned in the three foot seam**

**Twelve days passed and some were rescued
Leaving the dead to lie alone
Through all their days, they dug a grave
Two miles of earth for a marking stone
Two miles of earth for a marking stone**