

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