

Working Man

Rita MacNeil ~1980

*It's a /working man I /am and I've /been down under/ground /
And I /swear to God if I /ever see the /sun / /
Or for /any length of /time, I can /hold it in my /mind /
I /never again will /go down under/ground / /*

**At the age of sixteen years, he quarrels with his peers
Who vow they'd never see another one
In the dark recess of the mine, where you age before your time
And the coal dust lies heavy on your lungs**

*It's a working man I am and I've been down underground
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun
Or for any length of time, I can hold it in my mind
I never again will go down underground*

Solo

**At the age of sixty-four, he will greet you at the door
And he will gently lead you by the arm
Through the dark recess of the mine, he will take you back in time
And tell you of the hardships that were had**

*:It's a working man I am and I've been down underground
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun
Or for any length of time, I can hold it in my mind
I never again will go down underground:| * 3*

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