

Coorie Doon

Matt McGinn (17 January 1928 – 5 January 1977) 1968 or before

*Coorie doon, Coorie doon, Coorie Doon, my darling,
Coorie doon the day.*

*Coorie doon, Coorie doon, Coorie Doon, my darling,
Coorie doon the day.*

Lie doon, my dear, and in your ear,
To help you close your eye,
I'll sing a song, a slumber song,
A miner's lullaby.

Your daddy's doon the mine my darling,
Doon in the Curbly Main,
Your daddy's howkin' coal my darling,
For his ain wee wean.

There's darkness doon the mine my darling,
Darkness, dust and damp,
But we must have oor heat, oor light,
Oor fire and our lamp.

Your daddy coories doon my darling,
Doon in a three-foot seam,
So you can coorie doon my darling,
Coorie doon and dream.

I	vi	I	I	V	V	I	I
I	vi	I	I	V	V	I	I
I	vi	I	IV	iii	V	I	I
I	vi	I	IV	iii	V	I	I