

# The Blackleg Miners

England

adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 [www.kstesz.de](http://www.kstesz.de)



1. Oh, ear-ly in the eve - nin', just af-ter dark, the black-leg min - ers creep tae wark, wi' their



mole - skin trou-sers an' dir - ty short, there go the back - leg min - ers!

2. They take their picks an' doon they go / tae dig the coal that lies below,  
an' there's not a woman in this toon-row / will look at a blackleg miner.
3. Oh, Delaval is a terrible place, / they rub wet clay in a blackleg's face,  
an' round the pit-heaps they run a foot / wi' the dirty blackleg miners.
4. Now, don't go near the Seghill mine, / across the way they stretch a line,  
tae catch the throat an' break the spine / o' the dirty backleg miners.
5. They'll take your tools an' duds as well, / an' hoy them doon the pit o' hell.  
It's doon ye go, an' fare ye well, / ye dirty blackleg miners !
6. So join the union while ye may, / don't wait till your dyin' day,  
for that may not be far away, / ye dirty blackleg miners !