

# Miner's Lullaby

Utah Phillips

*D* *A7* *G* *D*

Once, long a - go, he was hand - some and tall And fit to be called to the

*A7* *D* *A7* *G* *D*

war We left our vill - age, fam - ily and all To ne - ver re -

*A7* *D* *G*

- turn a - ny more Now he takes his coat, buck - et and lamp And

*D* *A7* *D* *A7* *G*

whis - tles a - way to the cage Where men young and old from all o - ver the

*D* *A7* *D* *A7*

camp Ga - ther in search of a wage Hus - band, sleep, lay your

*G* *D* *A7*

head back and dream A slow fall - en leaf borne down to the stream Then

*G* *D* *A7* *D*

car - ried a - way on the wings of mor - phine Home - ward far o - ver the sea