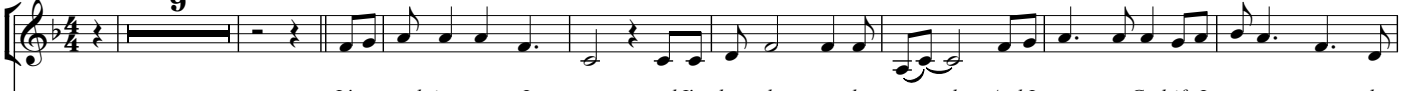




# Working Man

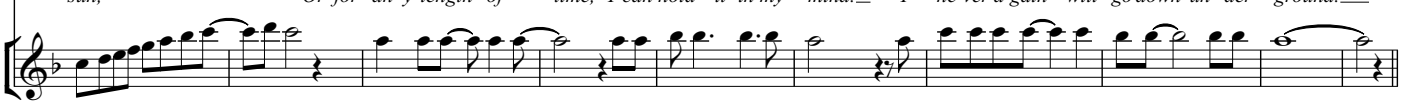
Rita MacNeil (Arr. Noni Dickson, 2012)

## Solo

A.  *It's a work-ing man I am\_ and I've been down un-der - ground. And I swear to God if I e-ver see the*

F1. 


A.  *sun, Or for an-y length of time, I can hold it in my mind.\_ I ne-ver a-gain will go down un-der - ground.\_*


F1. 


## Verse

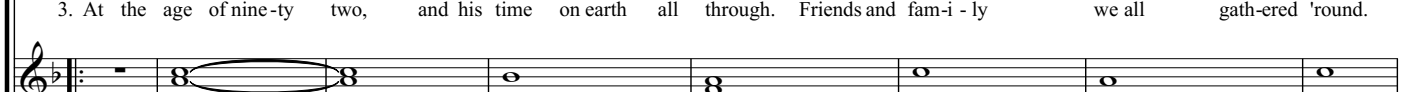
v1: Eric solo (+ 'Oohs')  
v2: all men (+ 'Oohs')  
v3: all choir sing tune


28

A.  *1. At the age of six-teen years, Oh he quar-rels\_ with his peers. Who vow they'd ne-ver see\_ a-noth-er one.*


v2  *2. At the age of six - ty four, he will greet you at the door.\_ And he'll gent - ly lead you by the arm.*

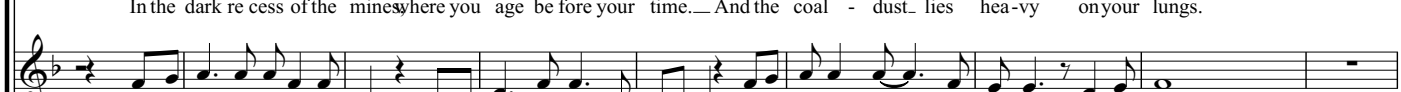
v3  *3. At the age of nine-ty two, and his time on earth all through. Friends and fam-i - ly we all gath-ered 'round.*

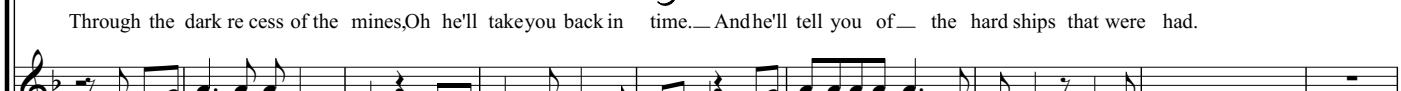
S.  *Oohs*

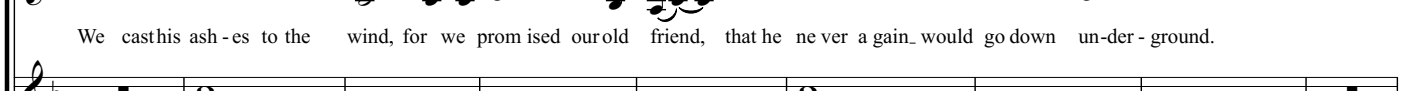
B.  *Oohs*

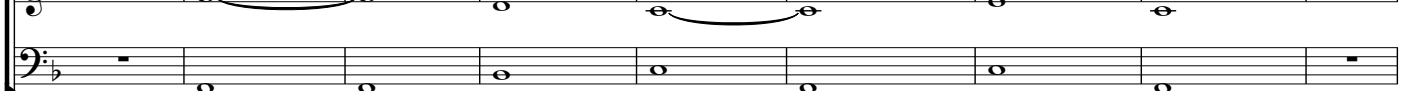
36

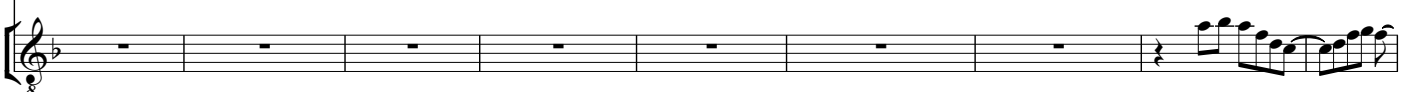
A.  *In the dark re cess of the mines, where you age be fore your time.\_ And the coal - dust. lies hea-vy on your lungs.*

v2  *Through the dark re cess of the mines, Oh he'll take you back in time.\_ And he'll tell you of\_ the hard ships that were had.*

v3  *We cast his ash - es to the wind, for we prom ised our old friend, that he ne ver a gain\_ would go down un-der - ground.*

S. 

B. 

Rec 

Chorus

45  
A. *It's a work-ing man I am\_ and I've been down un-der-ground\_ And I swear to God if I e-ver see the*  
S.  
B.  
Fl.  
Rec

52  
A. *sun, Or for an-y length of time, I can hold it in my*  
S.  
B.  
Fl.  
Rec

57 *(to Instrumental)*  
A. *mind. I ne-ver a-gain will go down un-der-ground.*  
S.  
B.  
Fl.  
Rec

62 **4**  
A.

Instrumental

66  
Fl.  
F2.  
Rec

74 *C<sup>7</sup> (to Verse 3)*  
Fl.  
F2.  
Rec