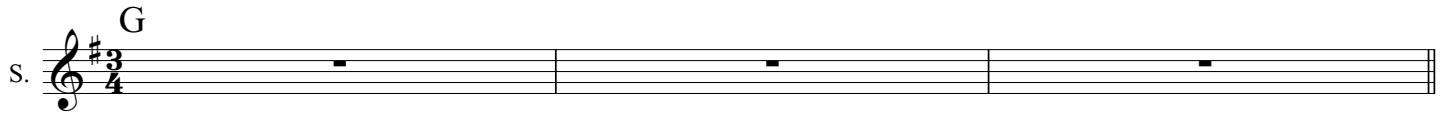


Dark as a Dungeon

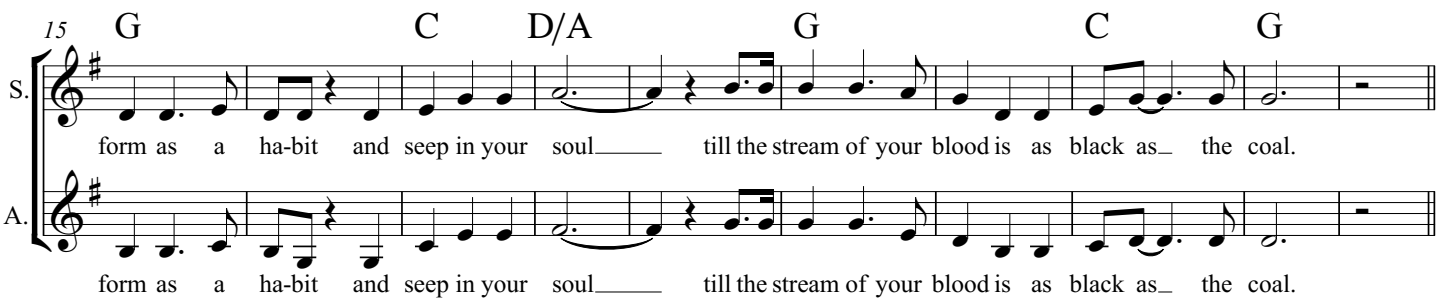
Merle Travis (Arr. based on recording by The Fagans)

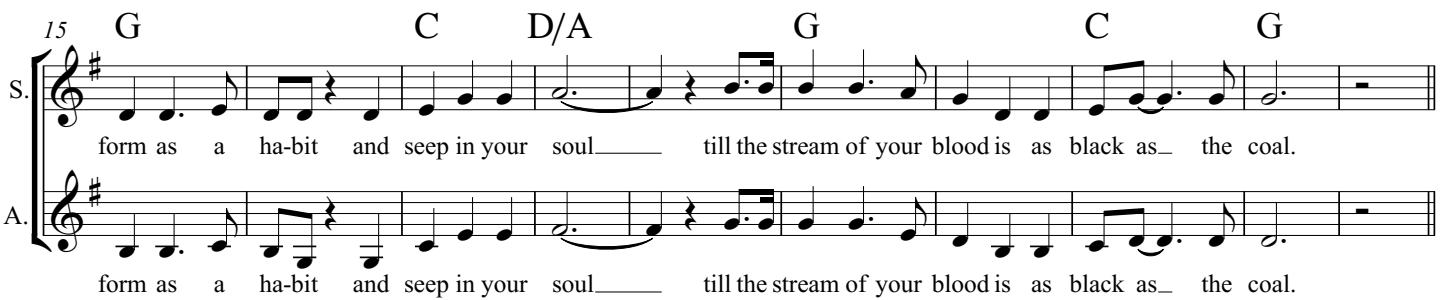
S. 

Verse 1

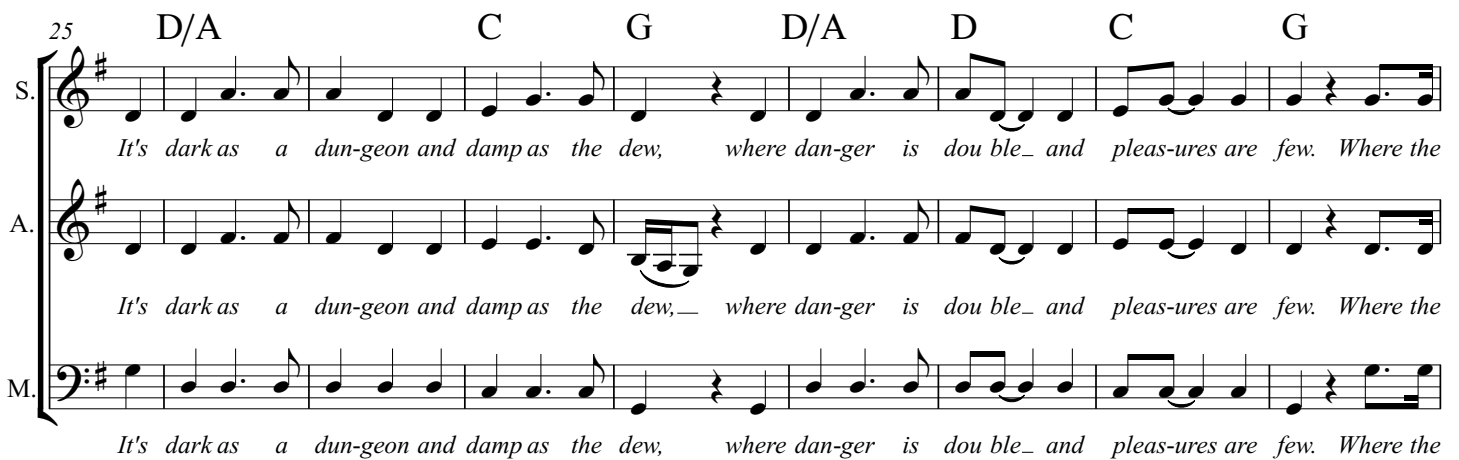
S. 
Come and lis ten_ you fel lers, so young and so fine___ and seek not your for-tune in the dark drear-y mine. It'll

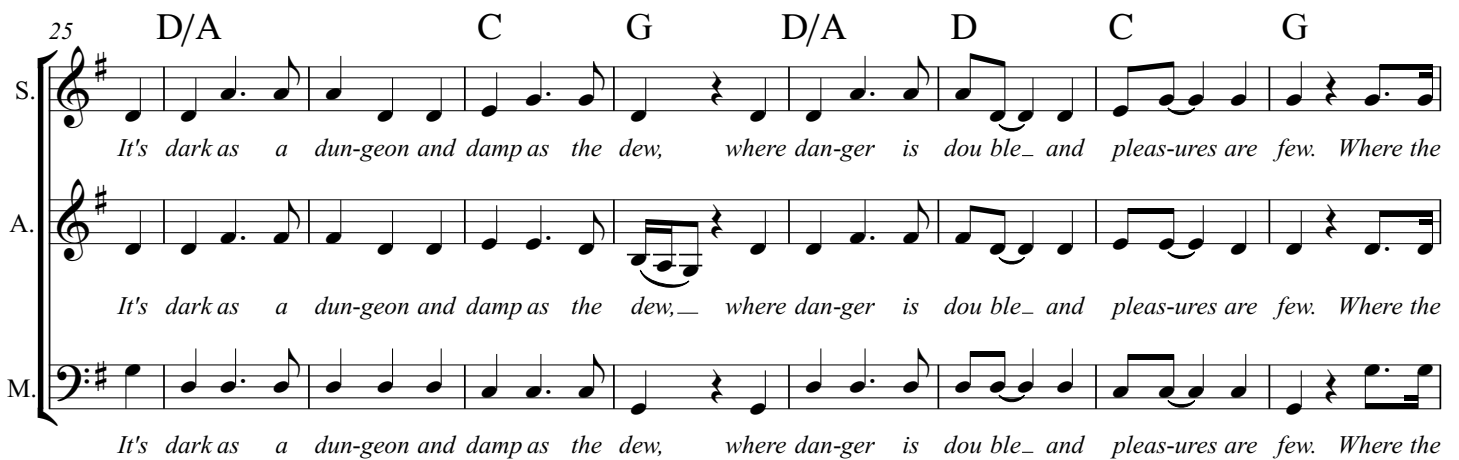
A. 
Come and lis ten_ you fel lers, so young and so fine___ and seek not your for-tune in the dark drear-y mine. It'll

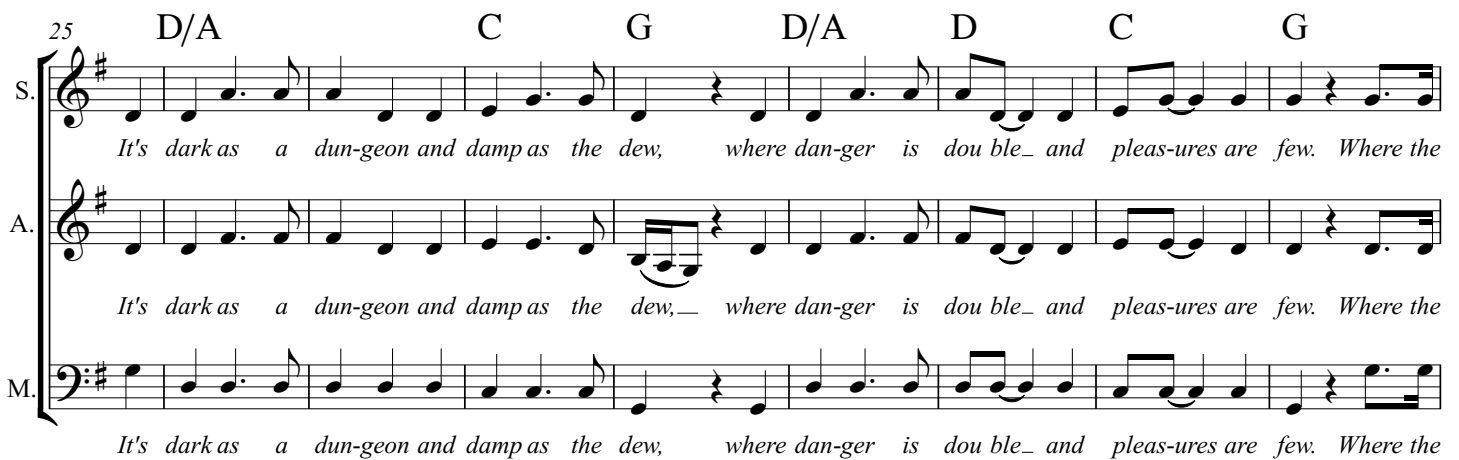
15 S. 
form as a ha-bit and seep in your soul___ till the stream of your blood is as black as_ the coal.

A. 
form as a ha-bit and seep in your soul___ till the stream of your blood is as black as_ the coal.

Chorus

25 S. 
It's dark as a dun-geon and damp as the dew, where dan-ger is dou ble_ and pleas-ures are few. Where the

A. 
It's dark as a dun-geon and damp as the dew,— where dan-ger is dou ble_ and pleas-ures are few. Where the

M. 
It's dark as a dun-geon and damp as the dew, where dan-ger is dou ble_ and pleas-ures are few. Where the

34 S. 
rain ne-ver falls___ and the sun ne-ver shines,___ it's dark as a dun-geon way down in the mine.

A. 
rain ne-ver falls___ and the sun ne-ver shines,___ it's dark as a dun-geon way down in the mine.

M. 
rain ne-ver falls___ and the sun ne-ver shines,___ it's dark as a dun-geon way down in the mine.

Finish: Repeat Chorus sans rhythm insts. with rall

Verse 2

44 G C D G C G

S. It's a man-y__ a man__ I've seen in my day____ who lived just to la-bor his whole life a - way.

A. It's a man-y__ a man__ I've seen in my day____ who lived just to la-bor his whole life a - way.

54 G C D/A G C G (to chorus)

S. Like a fiend with his dope or a drunk-ard his wine,__ a man will have lust for the lure of the mines.

A. Like a fiend with his dope or a drunk-ard his wine,__ a man will have lust for the lure of the mines.

Verse 3

65 G C D G C G

S. The mid- night__the morn-ing or the mid dle_ of day is the same to the mi-ner who la-bours a - way.

A. The mid- night__the morn-ing or the mid dle_ of day is the same to the mi-ner who la-bours a - way.

75 G C D/A G C G (to chorus)

S. Where the de-mons of death__ of-ten come by sur- prise.__ One fall of the slate and your bur ied_ a - live.

A. Where the de-mons of death__ of-ten come by sur- prise.__ One fall of the slate and your bur ied_ a - live.

Verse 4

86 G C D G C G

S. I hope when I'm_ gone and the ag-es shall roll, my bo-dy_ will black-en_ and turn in - to coal.

A. I hope when I'm_ gone and the ag-es shall roll, my bo-dy_ will black-en_ and turn in - to coal.

96 G C D/A G C G (to chorus x2)

S. I'll look from the door of my heav-en - ly home, and pi-ty__ the min - er a dig- gin' my bones.

A. I'll look from the door of my heav-en - ly home, and pi-ty__ the min - er a dig- gin' my bones.