DARK AS A DUNGEON by Merle Travis (3/4 time) **E7** Come all you young fellows so brave and so fine And seek not your fortune way down in the mine. For it will form as a habit and seep in your soul Till the tracks of your blood run as black as the coal. -Chorus-**E7** For it's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dew Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mine E7 Now it's many a man I have seen in my day Who has lived his whole life just to labor away Like a fiend with his dope and drunkard his wine A man will have lust for the lure of the mine. -Chorus-I hope when I die and the ages shall roll My body will blacken and turn into coal Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home

-Chorus-

And pity the miners a digging my bones