

## Banks Of Marble

Iris DeMent

I've traveled 'round this country  
from shore to shining shore  
It really made me wonder  
the things I heard and saw

I saw the weary farmer  
plowing sod and loam  
I heard the auction hammer  
just a-knocking down his home

But the banks are made of marble  
with a guard at every door  
and the vaults are stuffed with silver  
that the farmer sweated for

I've seen the weary miner  
scrubbing coal dust from his back  
I heard his children cryin'  
"Got no coal to heat the shack"

But the banks are made of marble  
with a guard at every door  
and the vaults are stuffed with silver  
that the miner sweated for

I've seen my brothers working  
throughout this mighty land  
I prayed we'd get together  
and together make a stand

Then we might own those banks of marble  
with a guard at every door  
and we might share those vaults of silver  
that we have sweated for