

Brave Boys

Old Crow Medicine Show

Well it's over the hills and around we go
Bound to go, down we go
Digging up the devil in Jellico
Rocking in the weary land
Hang your number on a nail and hold the line
It's hard times in the coal mine
Take one last look at that sunshine
And follow them boys on in

Brave Boys here, Brave Boys there
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land
Gals fill the whiskey jar, kiss your loving man
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land

Here's to Old Black Pete and Spanish Joe
They sleep five thousand feet below
We laid their bones on a bed of coal
Rocking in the weary land
And the Bog Head Boys they dug for a dollar
'Til the roof caved in you could hear them holler
Went in six feet came out a bit smaller
Rocking in the weary land

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Gals fill the whiskey jar, kiss your loving man
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land

Brave Boys, hey ho
Brave Boys, hey ho

So it's goodbye gals we've got to go
Cause a miner's life is all we know
Just to make a little dough way down in a hole
Rocking in the weary land
And it's when we die neath six feet of rubble
You can bury our bones with a pick and a shovel
Tell old King Coal we're a heap worth of trouble
Rocking in the weary land

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Gals fill the whiskey jar, kiss your loving man
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land
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Brave Boys, hey ho