

# The Colliers

Seth Lakeman

You've heard of the great disaster  
Where a terrible price was paid.  
One hundred and forty colliers lost, and  
twenty only saved.  
Down in the ground they're lying  
With a dirt so thick inside.

There were many lost in the dark and  
dust  
When the colliers called out  
"Hold your fire!"

The gas in the old deep section  
Packed like a wintery drift.  
And many a man had a blackened face  
before he'd finished his shift.  
The manager had been told  
"Don't fire that shot, we'll die!"

There were many lost in the dark and  
dust  
When the colliers called out  
"Hold your fire!"

The firemen report their missing,  
Some say forty days.  
The manager he ignored them to cover  
his criminal ways.  
Now down in the dark they're lying  
With a dirt so thick inside.

There were many lost in the dark and  
dust  
When the colliers called out  
"Hold your fire!"

The family sent white lillies,  
And paid for their Sunday best,  
And the manager found, well all comes  
down  
The colliers had their rest.  
We'll go one more time unto the mine  
To hear those colliers cry!

There were many lost in the dark and  
dust  
When the colliers called out  
"Hold your fire!"