Dm Dm7/C G A They should have known that trouble was brewing Dm Dm7/C Asus4 A They should have seen what the old men knew Bb F/A They should have shut us down Gm Dm When the hail fell to the ground Eb Bb/D see A From a cloudy sky of baby blue Three o'clock on a cold, cold morning The big bell wailed as if on cue. A woman's scream was heard And the news came afterwards "It's a blow out down in Number Two!" Dm/B F/C Down in Jericho Kentucky A/C# Dm The mines have all caved in Bb E/G# A see Down in Jericho Broken hearts don't mend E7 D#maj7 D Tear stained eyes of kin Bb C# F A A/C# Never ever seen what the future might have been The hat lamps burned with a flame like lightning The coal dust blanketed the morning dew. The young ones looked for kin And the blind man, he looks grim. 'Cause he sees there's nothing that he can do. They pumped up the mud and they chunked out water, They scratched the earth till it turned to sand And a half mile down below It's a lost cause the miners know Meet your maker, boys, the time's at hand. Down in Jericho, Kentucky The mines have all caved in Down in Jericho. Broken hearts don't mend Tears stained eyes of kin Never ever seen What their future might have been. The fire boss's hands are clean as a whistle The fat cat knows he's a company man But he should have bowed down his head When they hauled out all the dead But it's business, boys, start 'em up again. Down in Jericho, Kentucky The mines have all caved in Down in Jericho. Broken hearts don't mend Tears stained eyes of kin Never ever seen What their future might have been. Broken hearts don't mend

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