## Chad Mitchell Trio, The Tarriers Song

Every morning at seven o'clock There were twenty tarriers a-drilling in the rock And the boss comes along and he says keep still And come down heavy on the cast iron drill

And drill ye tarriers drill
Drill ye tarriers drill
Well it's work all day for the sugar in your tay
Down behind the railway
And drill ye tarriers drill
And blast, and fire

The boss was a fine man down to the ground And he married a lady six feet 'round She baked good bread and she baked it well But she baked it harder than the hobs in Hell

The new foreman was Jim McCann By God he was a blamed mean man Last week a premature blast went off A mile in the air went big Jim Goff

When next payday came around Jim Goff a dollar short was found When he asked, "What for?" came this reply "You've been docked for the time you was up in the sky"