

Drill, Ye Tarriers

Thomas Casey and Charles Connoly

Dm
Early in the morning at seven o'clock
A7
There are twenty tarriers workin' at the rock
Dm
The boss come along and he says, Keep still
A7
Come down heavy on your cast iron drill

Dm **A7** **Dm**
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
Dm **Am7** **Dm**
Drill, ye tarriers, drill
Dm **A7**
Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay
F **A7**
Down behind the railway
Dm **Am7** **Dm**
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
Am7 **Dm** **Am7** **Dm**
And blast, and fire

Dm
Now the boss was a fine man down to the ground
A7
And he married a lady six feet 'round
Dm
She baked good bread and she baked it well
A7
But she baked it hard as the hobs of hell

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And drill, ye tarriers, drill
Dm **Am7** **Dm**
Drill, ye tarriers, drill
Dm **A7**
Well you work all day for the sugar in your tay
F **A7**
Down behind the railway
Dm **Am7** **Dm**
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
Am7 **Dm** **Am7** **Dm**
And blast, and fire

Dm
Now our new foreman was Dan McCann
A7
By god he was a blamed mean man
Dm
Last week a premature blast went off
A7
And a mile in the sky went big Jim Goff

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Drill, ye tarriers, drill
Dm **A7**
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Down behind the railway
Dm **Am7** **Dm**
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
Am7 **Dm** **Am7** **Dm**
And blast, and fire

Dm
And when next payday came around
A7
Jim Goff a dollar short was found

Dm
When asked what for came this reply
A7
You were docked for the time you was up in the sky

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