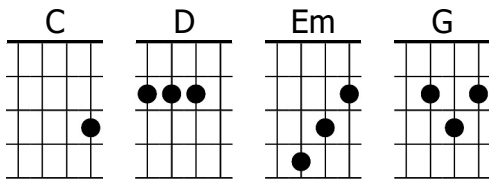


Dark As A Dungeon

Merle Travis



Em G C G

Come and **G** listen you | fellers so **C** young and **D** fine
And **Em** seek not your **G** fortune in the **C** dark dreary **G** mine
It'll | form as a | habit and **C** seep in your **D** soul
Till the **Em** stream of your **G** blood runs as **C** black as the **G** coal

Chorus

Where it's **D** dark as a | dungeon and **C** damp as the **G** dew
Where the **D** danger is | double and **C** pleasures are **G** few
Where the | rain never | falls and the **C** sun never **D** shines
Where it's **Em** dark as a **G** dungeon way **C** down in the **G** mines

G | | |

There's **G** many a | man I have **C** known in my **D** day
Who **Em** lived just to **G** labor his **C** whole life a **G** way
Like a | fiend with his | dope and a **C** drunkard his **D** wine
A **Em** man will have **G** lust for the **C** lure of the **G** mine

Repeat Chorus

G Em G C G | | |

Oh, the **G** midnight, or the | mornin', or the **C** middle of **D** day
It's the **Em** same to the **G** miner who **C** labors a **G** way
Where the | demons of | death often **C** come by sur**D**prise
One **Em** fall of the **G** slate and you're **C** buried a **G** live

Repeat Chorus

G Em G C G |

I **G** hope when I'm | gone and the **C** ages shall **D** roll
My **Em** body will **G** blacken and **C** turn into **G** coal
Then I'll | look from the | door of my **C** heavenly **D** home
And I'll **Em** pity the **G** miner a-**C**diggin' my **G** bones

Where it's **D** dark as a | dungeon and **C** damp as the **G** dew
Where the **D** danger is | double and **C** pleasures are **G** few
Where the | rain never | falls and the **C** sun never **D** shines
Where it's **Em** dark as a **G** dungeon way **C** down in the **G↓** mines