

Miner Hill

As sung by Ted Ashlaw
Tune: Variant of "Blue Mountain Lake"

Moderately, in 2



1. Come boys, if you'll lis -ten, I'll sing you a song, If you'll pay at - ten - tion it



won't take me long; It's up here at Cut-ting's, at Camp Num - ber One, The



boys call the firm there— Cut-ting and Son, Der - ry down, down, dey der - ry down.

2. Now, the camp it is run by a Fort Jackson pet;
You all know him well, it's Levi Fayette,
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

3. Miss Fayette is our cook, she is big and fat,
She's got lots to do but she doesn't mind that.
She's got lots to do, so I've heard her tell;
But she gets right around and she does it up well,
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

4. Now, two in the morning the foreman would call
To wake up the teamsters, likewise Mike, his son,
Saying, "Come on there, you teamsters, and get out of that,
Go and feed those big horses and throw on the straps,"
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

5. There's but nine loaders, there's three in each gang;
We loaded our loads and the binders we sprang.
We loaded our loads with both strength and skill,
For they're all damn poor skidways up around Miner Hill,
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

6. Now, there's Myron Planty, he drives the big blacks,
He's on the lead and he hurries right back.
He drives to the skidway four times every day,
And said, "Roll them on, boys, and I'll haul them away,"
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

7. Arthur Binan, he drives the big bays,
He's always happy while hooked to the sleighs.
He works his team both early and late;
No other team there their eveners dare take,
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

8. But his brother, Lawrence, can't do quite so well,
For his old team is all shot to hell,
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

9. His little nigh mare she's not very fat,
And he said, "I don't care, by the bald-headed cat!"
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

10. There's but one more teamster, big George Supernault;
He ought to be dealt with according to law.
For he whips them poor horses, it's surely a sin;
He's got a long whip with a chain on the end,
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

11. Now, whiskey and poker they do not allow;
One is a nuisance, the other violates the law.
So we'd say to the blacksmith, "Let's have a few pots."
He said, "Go get the boys and we'll play in the shop,"
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

12. Now our logs are all landed down on the railroad,
When our checks are made out we'll go down the tote road,
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

13. Now, some will buy a quart, and perhaps three or four;
But be damned if they'd work for Fayette anymore,
Derry down, down, dey derry down.

This song requires more than the customary amount of flexibility in fitting the subsequent verses to the rhythm of the first.
Work through each verse carefully to keep the text clear and flowing.

*Two-line verses should begin with the third phrase (2nd measure of the 2nd line of music).