

# Brave Boys

## Old Crow Medicine Show

Well it's over the hills and around we go  
Bound to go, down we go  
Digging up the devil in Jellico  
Rocking in the weary land  
Hang your number on a nail and hold the line  
It's hard times in the coal mine  
Take one last look at that sunshine  
And follow them boys on in Brave Boys here, Brave Boys there  
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land  
Gals fill the whiskey jar, kiss your loving man  
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land  
Here's to Old Black Pete and Spanish Joe  
They sleep five thousand feet below  
We laid their bones on a bed of coal  
Rocking in the weary land  
And the Bog Head Boys they dug for a dollar  
'Til the roof caved in you could hear them holler  
Went in six feet came out a bit smaller  
Rocking in the weary land Brave Boys here, Brave Boys there  
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land  
Gals fill the whiskey jar, kiss your loving man  
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land Brave Boys, hey ho  
Brave Boys, hey ho  
So it's goodbye gals we've got to go  
Cause a miner's life is all we know  
Just to make a little dough way down in a hole  
Rocking in the weary land  
And it's when we die neath six feet of rubble  
You can bury our bones with a pick and a shovel  
Tell old King Coal we're a heap worth of trouble  
Rocking in the weary land Brave Boys here, Brave Boys there  
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land  
Gals fill the whiskey jar, kiss your loving man  
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land  
Hey ho the Brave Boys rocking in the weary land Brave Boys, hey ho  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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