When Miners Sang

Rita Hosking

"My heart is stirring with a noble song" [Psalms 45]
Of a young girl who loved plants and the sky
Of her father who mined in the dark all day long
She gave to him gifts to remember her by

Daddy please take this big dandelion
You can take it below, hold up and blow
Watch all the seeds scatter and fly
You say they can't grow, but maybe they'll try

She placed in his pail a lilac flower
He found it at noon, its fragrance so true
All the men marveled at the beauty and power
In the light of their lamps, little lilac flower

Oh Daddy please take this pretty love song
You can sing it below, then I will know
When you are lonely, or need to feel strong
He began with it softly, the men sang along

Oh sweetheart what have I to give to you?
With pain in his heart and love in his eyes
I am a poor miner, what worth have I?
You deserve all the riches money can buy

Oh Daddy you pay for our food on our table
And you play with me when you are able
I know what you and the others are makin'
It's gold for the ladies and sad, sad singin'

It's gold tor the ladies and sad, pretty singin.

Lyrics submitted by Lowell.

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