

Sweet Guinevere

Gordon Lightfoot

Sweet Guinevere, you're off to the coal town tonight
And your young brother Ernie's up in Pittsburgh PA
You know mother loves you, and dad's in the mine

So don't go to the coal town, Guinevere, if you're kind
She loves a young man and he lives in the town
And he leaves the house early for he works underground
He makes a good wage for a coal miner's son

And she's a bit pretty, just turned twenty-one
Sweet Guinevere, you're off to the coal town tonight
And your young brother Ernie's up in Pittsburgh PA
You know mother loves you, and dad's in the mine

So don't go to the coal town, Guinevere, shut the blind
She knows her good mother's not feelin' no pain
She remembers an explosion and the black falling rain
She paints her thin lips in her dewy-eyed way

Then she says to the daughter, dear daughter I pray
Sweet Guinevere, you're off to the coal town tonight
And your young brother Ernie's up in Pittsburgh PA
You know mother loves you, and dad's in the mine
So don't go to the coal town, Guinevere, if you're kind

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