

Queecreek

Buddy Miller

At the Queecreek mine nine miners went down
Two hundred and forty feet deep in the ground
The night shift went a mile when there came a shout
Somebody's hit water everybody gotta get out
It was over their heads and too fast to outrun
Together they were tied to live or die as one
Help came from all round but the drill stripped and broke
So the men penned goodbyes and wives hoped against hope
When the waters come up
When you go through the flood
In the Lord you can trust
He will be there with us
Now Jesus was laid in a hole in the ground
He was dead, but the third day God's hand brought him out
And the miners were buried three nights and three days
But like Jesus Sunday morning all nine men were raised

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