Ballad of Spring Hill (Spring Hill Disaster)

Peter, Paul & Mary

In the town of Spring Hill, Nova Scotia
Down in the heart of the Cumberland Mine
There's blood on the coal and miners lie
In the roads that never saw sun or sky
Roads that never saw sun or skyDown at the coal face the miner's working
Rattle of the belt and the cutter's blade
Crumble of rock and the walls close round
Living and the dead men, two miles down
Living and the dead men, two miles downTwelve men lay two miles from the pitshaft
Listen for the drilling of a rescue team
Six hundred feet of coal and slag
Hope imprisoned in a three-foot seam
Hope imprisoned in a three-foot seamEight days passed and some were rescued
Leaving the dead to lie alone
All their lives they dug their graves
Two miles of earth for a marking stone
Two miles of earth for a marking stone

Songwriters
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