Waiting At the Gate

Woody Guthrie

Tell the miners' kids and wives
There's a blast in the number five
And the families I see standing at the gate
The inspector years ago said number five's a deadly hole
And the men most likely won't come out aliveWaiting at the gate, we are waiting at the gate
Smoke and fire does boil and roll from that dark and deadly hole

While the miners' kids and wives wait at the gateThe inspector told the boss, it was more than a year ago
You're risking these men's lives in number five

That hole's full of fumes and dust, full of high explosive gas

But the boss said we'll just have to take the chanceWaiting at the gate, we are waiting at the gate Smoke and fire does boil and roll from that dark and deadly hole

While the miners' kids and wives wait at the gateWell the men in the number five kissed their wives and kids goodbye

Then they walk with their lunch kits up the hill
Everybody told the owner that this deadly day would come
But he said we had to work to pay our billsWaiting at the gate, we are waiting at the gate
Smoke and fire does roll and boil from that dark and deadly hole
While the miners' kids and wives wait at the gateWell I tried to get a look of the face I often know
As the men are carried out wrapped up in sheets

I can hear the church bells ringing for the one hundred eleven dead
I can hear the families weeping in the streetsWaiting at the gate, we are waiting at the gate
Smoke and fire does roll and boil from that dark and deadly hole
While the miners' kids and wives wait at the gateThis explosion struck on Wednesday

And I stood by the gate till Saturday

Till they laid my daddy out with the other men

In the pocket of his shirt I found a little note he wrote

Never go down in a dangerous mine againWaiting at the gate, we are waiting at the gate

Smoke and fire does roll and boil from that dark and deadly hole

While the miners' kids and wives wait at the gate

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