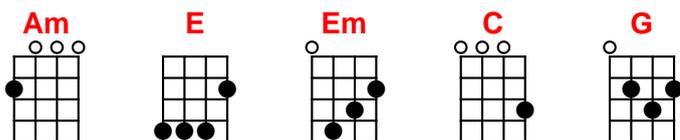


# Drill Ye Tarriers Drill

(Traditional)



## Verse 1:

[Am] Every mornin' 'bout seven o'clock,  
There were [E] twenty tarriers a-workin' on the rock.  
And the [Am] boss comes along and he says, "Keep still!  
And come down [Em] heavy on the [C] cast-iron [E] drill!"

## chorus:

And [Am] drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill,  
Drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill.  
For it's work all day for the sugar in your tay,  
Down behind the [E] railway.  
And [Am] drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill. And blast, and fire.

## Verse 2:

Our [Am] boss was a fine man to the ground,  
And he [E] married a lady six-feet 'round.  
She [Am] baked good bread and she baked it well.  
But she baked it [Em] hard as the [C] holes in [E] hell.

## chorus

And [Am] drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill,  
Drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill.  
For it's work all day for the sugar in your tay,  
Down behind the [E] railway.  
And [Am] drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill. And blast, and fire.

## Verse 3:

Now the [Am] new foreman was Jim McCann.  
By [E] God, he was a blamed mean man!  
Last [Am] week a premature blast went off.  
A mile in the [Em] air went [C] big Jim [E] Goff.

## chorus

And [Am] drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill,  
Drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill.  
For it's work all day for the sugar in your tay,  
Down behind the [E] railway.  
And [Am] drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill. And blast, and fire.

## Instrumental verse & first line Chorus:

The [Am] next time payday came around,  
Jim [E] Goff a dollar short was found.  
When he [Am] asked what for came this reply,  
"You were docked for the [Em] time  
you were [C] up in the [E] sky."  
And [Am] drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill,

## Verse 4:

The [Am] next time payday came around,  
Jim [E] Goff a dollar short was found.  
When he [Am] asked what for came this reply,  
"You were docked for the [Em] time  
you were [C] up in the [E] sky."

## chorus

And [Am] drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill,  
Drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill.  
For it's work all day for the sugar in your tay,  
Down behind the [E] railway.  
And [Am] drill ye [G] tarriers, [Am] drill. And blast, and fire.