

# Working Man

Celtic Thunder

It's a working man I am  
And I've been down underground  
And I swear to God  
If I ever see the sun

Oh for any length of time  
I can hold it in my mind  
I never again  
Will go down underground

At the age of sixteen years  
Oh he quarrels with his peers  
He vowed they'd never  
See another one

In the dark recess of the mine  
Where you age before your time  
And the coal dust lies heavy  
On your lungs

It's a working man I am  
And I've been down underground  
And I swear to God  
If I ever see the sun

Oh for any length of time  
I can hold it in my mind  
I never again  
Will go down underground

At the age of sixty four  
He will greet you at the door  
And he will gently lead you  
By the arm

Through the dark recess of the mine  
He will take you back in time  
And he'll tell you of  
The hardships that were had

It's a working man I am  
And I've been down underground  
And I swear to God  
If I ever see the sun

Oh for any length of time  
I can hold it in my mind  
I never again will go down underground

I never again will go down underground