

The Banks of the Dee

~ Collected from Jack Elliott of Birtley ~

Intro

Musical staff 1: Intro, measures 1-6. Chords: Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Gm, F, A7.

Musical staff 2: Intro, measures 7-10. Chords: Dm, F, C, A7.

Musical staff 3: Intro, measures 11-14. Chords: Dm, F, C, A7.

Musical staff 4: Intro, measures 15-18. Chords: Dm, F, C, A7, A7, A7, A7.

Musical staff 5: Intro, measures 19-22. Chords: F, C, Dm, Am, Dm.

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1 Last Saturday night on the banks of the Dee,
I met an old man, in distress I could see.
We sat down together and to me he did say:
I've lost my employment 'cause my hair it's turned grey.

CHORUS...

*I am an old miner, aged fifty and six,
If I could get lots, I would raffle my picks,
I'd raffle them, I'd sell them, I'd give them away,
For I can't get employment, my hair it's turned grey.*

2 When I was a young chap I was just like the rest,
Each day in the pit I'd do my very best.
If I was in a loose place, I'd be filling all day,
Now at fifty and six, well my hair it's turned grey.

CHORUS...

3 Last Wednesday night to the reckoning I went.
To the colliery office, I went straight fornenst•
I'd just got my pay packet, I was walking away,
When they gave me my notice, 'cause my hair it's turned grey.

CHORUS...

4 Now all ye young fellows, it's ye that's to blame.
If ye get good places, ye'll do just the same.
If ye get good prices, ye'll hew them away.
But you're sure to regret it when your hair it's turned grey.

CHORUS...

