## **The Grosmont Miner**

TYG 116 Words and music by: Tony Morris



- I am a Grosmont miner,
   I work in the Pecten Seam.
   My tools are a pick and a candle
   As I hew the workings clean.
   I'm up in the early morning
   Before it's getting light.
   I walk from Beckhole to Grosmont.
   I'll not be back afoor night.
- Chorus: Watch out for the tubs a-rolling,
  They'll take your breath away,
  And the Doctor has no med'cine
  To save your life today.
- 2. We work the Bord and Pillar
  Where the rock is blasted out.
  When you hear the shout of, 'Fire!'
  You'd better heed that shout.
  You can't see the tubs a-rolling
  In the black dark of the pit.
  If a sprag flies out it'll break your leg
  And the wheels chop your body in bits.
- 3. Well, Grosmont miners went on strike For what's called 'parity of pay'. They wanted same as Cleveland lads But Union sold them away. So now I've got to find more work, And mining's what I do, So I'm off to North to Trimdon Where it's coal that I will hew.