

Dream Of A Miner's Child

Chuck Ragan

A miner was leaving her home for work when she heard a little child scream

She went to the side of the little girl's bed
"Oh momma, I've had such a dream.

Oh momma don't go to the mines today
For dreams have so often come true
Oh momma, dear momma, please don't go away
For I never could live without you

I dreamed that the mines was all ragin' with fire
And the miners all fought for their lives
Just then the scene changed at the mouth of the mines
All covered with husbands and wives.

Oh momma don't go to the mines today
For dreams have so often come true
Oh momma, dear momma, please don't go away
For I never could live without you.

Go down to the village and tell your dear friends
That as sure as the bright stars do shine
That something is going to happen today
Oh momma, don't go to the mines.

Oh momma don't go to the mines today
For dreams have so often come true
Oh momma, dear momma, please don't go away
For I never could live without you
For I never could live without you