

# 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