Sweet Guinevere

Gordon Lightfoot

Sweet Guinevere you're off to the coal town tonight And your young brother Ernie's up in Pittsburgh PA You know mother loves you, and dad's in the mine So don't go to the coal town, Guinevere, if you're kind

She loves a young man and he lives in the town And he leaves the house early for he works underground He makes a good wage for a coal miner's son And she's a bit pretty, just turned twenty-one

Sweet Guinevere you're off to the coal town tonight And your young brother Ernie's up in Pittsburgh PA You know mother loves you, and dad's in the mine So don't go to the coal town, Guinevere, shut the blind

She knows her good mother's not feelin' no pain She remembers an explosion and the black falling rain She paints her thin lips in her dewy-eyed way Then she says to the daughter, dear daughter I pray

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