**Fire in the Hole**

Stand up boys, let the bosses know! Chorus: Sops and Altos
Turn your buckets over, leave your lanterns low.
There’s fire in our heart and fire in our soul,
But there ain’t gonna be no fire in the hole!

(chorus) Sops, Altos and Tenors

(chorus) All

You can tell ‘em in the country, tell ‘em in the town:
the miners down in Mingo laid their shovels down.
We won’t pull another pillar, load another ton,
Or lift another finger ‘til the union we have won.

(chorus)

Well, daddy died a miner, grandpa he did too.
I’ll bet this coal will kill me ‘fore my workin’ days are through.
I’m in a hole that’s dark and dirty, an early grave to find,
But I plan to make a union for the ones I leave behind.

(chorus)

Sittin’ high and mighty, they think they’ve got control.
They think they’ve got the power ‘cause they bought up all the coal.
They want us to stand divided, they want for us to fall,
But we plan to stick together to make victory for all!

(chorus)

There ain’t gonna be no fire in the hole! mf

There ain’t gonna be no fire in the hole! f

STAND UP BOYS! ff