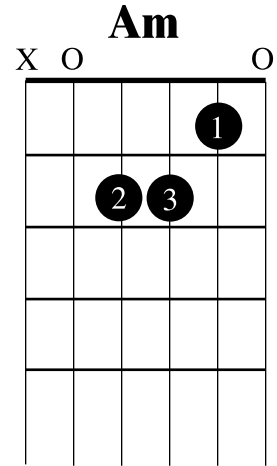
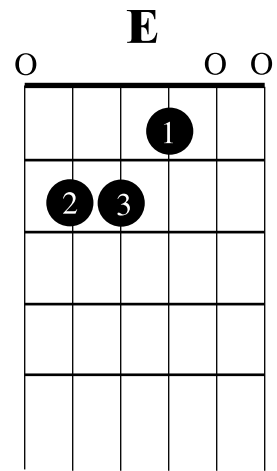


# Drill Ye Tarriers, Drill

Am / / /  
 1. Every morning at seven o'clock,  
 / / / /  
 There were twenty tarriers working at the rock.  
 / / / /  
 And the boss comes along and he says kape still  
 / / / /  
 And come down heavy on the cast iron drill,  
 / E Am /  
 And drill ye tarriers, drill.



/ E Am /  
 Ch. Drill ye tarriers, drill.  
 / / / /  
 For it's work all day for the sugar in your tay,  
 / / / /  
 Down behind the railway.  
 / E Am / / / / /  
 And drill ye tarriers drill, and blast, and fire.



/ / / /  
 2. The new foreman was Jean McCann,  
 / / / /  
 By gosh, he was a blame mean man.  
 / / / /  
 Last week a premature blast went off  
 / / / / / E Am /  
 And a mile in the air went big Jim Goff, and drill ye tarriers, drill. Ch.

/ / / /  
 3. When next payday, it came around,  
 / / / /  
 Jim Goff a dollar short was found.  
 / / / /  
 When he asked what for came this reply.  
 / / / /  
 You're docked for the time you was up in the sky.  
 / E Am /  
 And drill ye tarriers, drill. Ch.