

Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill

Traditional



Em B7

Ev - 'ry morn-ing at sev - en o' - clock, There were twen - ty tar - ri - ers a -

4 Em

work-ing at the rock, And the boss comes a-round and he says, "Keep still, and

7 B7 Em B7 Em

come down heav-y on the cast iron drill," And drill, ye tar - ri - ers drill.

11 Em D Em G

Drill ye tar - ri - ers drill. For it's work all day for the su-gar in your tay,

15 B7 Em B7 Em

Down be-hind the rail - way, And drill, ye tar - ri - ers drill, and

19 C Em

blast, and fi - re.

Now, our new foreman was Jim McCann,
By God, he was a blame mean man,
Last week a premature blast went off,
And a mile in the air went Big Jim Goff,
And drill, ye tarriers, drill.

The next time payday come around,
Jim Goff a dollar short was found.
When has asked, "What for?" came this reply,
"You're docked for the time you was up in the sky."
And drill, ye tarriers, drill.