

## Whisky Priests

### "GEORDIE BLACK"

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Oh my name is Geordie Black and I'm getting very old  
And I've hewed tons of coal in my time  
When I was a lad I could either put or hew  
Out of the other ones I would always take the shine  
Now I'm going down the bank and I cannot use my pick  
And the master has no pity on old bones  
Are you new or on the bank in amongst the bits of lads  
Up upon the heath a-picking stones

Oh my name is Geordie Black in my time I've been a  
crack  
And I've worked both the Gus and the Betty  
And for coals upon the Tyne out of the others I would  
take the shine  
And lick them all for iron down at Hawks's

Now when I was just a lad carried on my father's back  
He would take me away to the pit  
And getting in the cage and then going down below  
Was enough to make a youngster take a fit  
To sit and keep the door in the darkness and the gloom  
And many a weary hour by myself  
And to hear the awful shots as they rumbled around  
the pit  
And the lumps of roondy coal come down pell mell

Oh my name is Geordie Black in my time I've been a  
crack  
And I've worked both the Gus and the Betty  
And for coals upon the Tyne out of the others I would  
take the shine  
And lick them all for iron down at Hawks's

Now I'll bid you all goodnight for it's nearly time to  
lowse  
And I hope I've tried to please you everyone  
Mind you pray tonight and do all the things that's right  
For in this world that's the way to get along  
Now here's success to trade for on the Wear and Tyne  
I don't like to see the faces slack  
For if the pits lie idle then no wages come today

It grieves the heart of poor Geordie Black

Oh my name is Geordie Black in my time I've been a  
crack

And I've worked both the Gus and the

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