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## Greg MacPherson "The Company Store"

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I slammed the door at quarter to four I was headed for the company store "I'll watch my children starve no more Tonight I'm going to feed them"

"I haven't worked in 40 days For 23 I've had no pay In a week I'll have no place to stay In an hour they'll have to kill me"

On the way I met big Johnny Hines The strongest man in Sydney Mines I told big Johnny of my plight His voice grew loud with anger "Todays as good a day to die As any that'll come to mind I have at home a sickly wife And I haven't worked since Easter" We hadn't worked since easter

Half the town'll die from the mining of the coal The other half'll leave when the mine decides to close The people who are left will starve to death at the hands of the company store And they'll bring the army in on us when the union gets to close to them

BURN IT DOWN BOYS! BURN IT DOWN BOYS! BURN IT DOWN I SAID, TO THE HEAD! They'll shoot us down like our fathers but like them we're already dead and down.

Our anger built and tightly wound We walked the coal road through the town "The store," I yelled, "We'll burn it down, Burn it to a cynder!" As I spoke these words before my eyes Their doors and windows opened wide And 10 more miners joined my side Beaten, starved and angered We were beaten, starved and angered Half the town'll die from the mining of the coal The other half'll leave when the mine decides to close The people who are left will starve to death at the hands of the company store And they'll bring the army in on us when the union gets to close to them

BURN IT DOWN BOYS! BURN IT DOWN BOYS! BURN IT DOWN I SAID, TO THE HEAD! They'll shoot us down like our mothers but like them we're already dead and down.

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