

Byker Hill

Irish Trad.

Am F C
Oh, if I had a-nother penny, I would have a-nother gill,
3 6 6 6 5 1̇ 6 5 3 2 2 2 1 3 5 5

Am F C
I would make the piper play "The Bonny Lass of Byker Hill".
6 6 6 5 1̇ 6 5 3 6 5 5 6 3 2 3

Am F C
Byker Hill and Walker Shore, Collier lads forever more.
6 6 6 5 1̇ 6 5 3 2 2 2 1 3 5 5

Am F Bb
Byker Hill and Walker Shore, Collier lads forever more.
6 6 6 5 1̇ 6 5 3 6 5 5 6 3 2 3

The pitman and the keelman trim they drink bumble made from gin.
Then to dance they all begin to the tune of the Elsie Marley.

When first I went down to the dirt, I had no cowl nor pitshirt.
Now I've gotten two or three, Walker Pit's done well by me.

All the boys from Walker Shore, drink half a pint then eighteen more.
All the way they rant and roar, to the tune of the Elsie Marley.

Geordie Charlton had a pig, he hit it with a shovel and it danced a jig.
All the way to Walker Shore, to the tune of the Elsie Marley.