

The Hardest Mile
Dropkick Murphys

F C F C F C G x2

C **F**
I m heading for a life in the land of the free
C **G**
Sending every penny home to the family
C **F**
Off to find fortunes that can t be bought
G
Now Paddy s struck down from a single shot

G
Paddy s struck down from a single shot!

F C F C F C G

They lured the men away they promised wealth and riches
A thousand miles from home lying steel and digging ditches
The work would be a challenge nary a soul could stand the trial
These wayfaring boys built the railways toughest mile

Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile!

(Chorus)

C **F**
Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile
C **G**
Murdered for their troubles, left to die
C **F**
Immigrant sons from Donegal, Tyrone & Derry
G
Their numbers were few but they did the job of many

F C F C F C G

Eight weeks went by and the path was clear
Fifty-seven men had all disappeared
Not a mention of their name no stone was ever turned
It would be so many years before the truth was ever learned

(Chorus)

Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile
Murdered for their troubles, left to die
Immigrant sons from Donegal, Tyrone & Derry
Their numbers were few but they did the job of many

F C F C F C G

F F C G x2

F **C** **G**
Now ghosts dance a jig on an unmarked grave

F **C** **G**
A slug full of lead was the price they were paid

F **C** **G**
Vigilante justice, prejudice and pride

G
No one in this valley will be seen again alive

(Chorus)x2

Fifty-seven men on the hardest mile
Murdered for their troubles, left to die
Immigrant sons from Donegal, Tyrone & Derry
Their numbers were few but they did the job of many