

**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

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Murdered for their troubles, left to die  
Immigrant sons from Donegal, Tyrone & Derry  
Their numbers were few but they did the job of many