

Workers Song
Dropkick Murphys

Band: Dropkick Murphys
Song: Worker s Song
Album: Blackout
Tabber: clark@theoddmenout.com

*= mute chord

Intro:

Fill	Bagpipe Intro
e-----	-----3-----6-----3-----6-----
B-----	--6---3-----4-----6-----4-----6--3-----3-----
G-----	-----5--3-----3-----5-----5-3--
D--0-----	-----
A----3-1--	-----
E-----	-----

Verse 1:

Bb*		Eb*		Bb*
Yeah, this one s for the workers who toil night and day				
Eb*		F*		
By hand and by brain, to earn your pay				
Bb*		Eb*		Bb*
For centuries long past for no more than your bread				
Eb		Bb		F
Have bled for your countries and counted your dead				

Intro x1

Verse 2:

Bb*		Eb*		Bb*
In the factories and mills, in the shipyards and mines				
Eb*		F*		
We ve often been told to keep up with the times				
Bb*		Eb*		Bb*
For our skills are not needed, they ve streamlined the job				
Eb		Bb		F
And with slide rule and stopwatch, our pride they have robbed				

Chorus: (with intro in the background)

Bb		Eb		Bb
We re the first ones to starve, we re the first ones to die				
Eb		F		
The first ones in line for that pie in the sky				
Bb		Eb		Bb
And we re always the last when the cream is shared out				
Eb		Bb		F
For the worker is working when the fat cat s about				

Verse 3:

Bb* **Eb*** **Bb***
And when the sky darkens and the prospect is war,
Eb* **F***
Who s given the gun and then pushed to the fore (after this a Bb chord is
Bb* **Eb*** **Bb*** played up an octave)
And expected to die for the land of our birth
Eb* **Bb*** **F*** **Bb***
Though we ve never owned one lousy handful of earth

Chorus x1

Solo:

e-----11-11-11-11-11-11-----11-----|
B-----9---11-11-11-11-11-11-13-13b15----13-11-13b-11--|
G--8-10-----|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|

e---11-11-11-11-11-11-----11-11-11-11-11-11--|
B--9-11-11-11-11-11-----9-11-11-11-11-11--|
G-----10--10-10--8-8-8-----|
D-----8--8--8--8-8-8-----|
A-----|
E-----|

e---11-11-11-11-11-11--13-13-----13-13-----|
B--9-11-11-11-11-11--13-13-11---11-10--13-13-11---11-10--|
G-----10-----10-----|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|

Intro x1

Chorus x2

Outro Verse:

Bb~ **Eb~** **Bb~**
And all of these things the worker has done
Eb~ **F~**
From tilling the fields to carrying the gun
Bb~ **Eb~** **Bb~**
We ve been yoked to the plow since time first began
Eb~ **Bb~** **F~** **Bb**
And always expected to carry the can

Bb-Bb

That s it! For suggestions, corrections, and requests, email me:
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