

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		Bb
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		Bb
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		Bb
For the worker is working when the fat cat s about						

Verse 3:

And when the sky darkens and the prospect is war,
Who s given the gun and then pushed to the fore (after this a Bb chord is
played up an octave)
And expected to die for the land of our birth
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:

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

Bb-Bb

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