

**The Chemical Workers Song Process Man
Great Big Sea**

One of my favourite Great Big Sea songs. Its apparently written by a folk singer named Ron Angel, but I ve never found any version other than this one. On record, GBS sings it a cappella, but I decided to figure out chords for playing it on the guitar. I m fairly certain this song s in F minor, so the easiest way to play it is to capo on the 2nd fret and play the chords in Em.

Hopefully its pretty accurate. Cheers.

[Chorus]

Em D Em
And it s go boys go,
 G Em
They ll time your every breath,
 G Em
And every day you re in this place
 G D Em
You re two days nearer death
 Em
But you go

[Verse 1]

Em G Em
A process man am I and I m telling you no lie
 Em G Em
I work and breathe among the fumes that trail across the sky
 Em D G D
There s thunder all around me and there s poison in the air
 Em G Em D Em
There s a lousy smell that smacks of hell and dust all in me hair

[Chorus]

Em D Em
And it s go boys go,
 G Em
They ll time your every breath,
 G Em
And every day you re in this place
 G D Em
You re two days nearer death
 Em
But you go

[Verse 2]

Em G Em

Well I work among the spinners and I breathe the oily smoke

Em G Em

I shoveled up the gypsum and it nigh on made you choke

Em D G D

I ve stood knee deep in cyanide, got sick with a caustic burn

Em G Em D Em

Been working rough, I ve seen enough to make your stomach turn

[Chorus]

Em D Em

And it s go boys go,

G Em

They ll time your every breath,

G Em

And every day you re in this place

G D Em

You re two days nearer death

Em

But you go

[Verse 3]

Em G Em

There s overtime and bonus opportunities galore

Em G Em

The young men like their money and they all come back for more

Em D G D

But soon you re knockin on and you look older than you should

Em G Em D Em

For every bob made on the job you pay with flesh and blood

[Chorus]

Em D Em

And it s go boys go,

G Em

They ll time your every breath,

G Em

And every day you re in this place

G D Em

You re two days nearer death

Em

But you go

[Verse 4]

Em G Em

A process man am I and I m telling you no lie

Em G Em

I work and breathe among the fumes that trail across the sky

Em D G D

There s thunder all around me and there s poison in the air

Em G Em D Em

There s a lousy smell that smacks of hell and dust all in me hair

[Chorus]

Em D Em

And it s go boys go,

G Em

They ll time your every breath,

G Em

And every day you re in this place

G D Em

You re two days nearer death

Em

But you go