

**Big John Khatt And The Highland Blues Band - The Tarriers Song**  
**Misc Unsigned Bands**

The Tarriers Song: Big John Khatt And The  
Highland Blues Band. (1962.)

(Capo 2nd fret.)

#1.

**Cm**

Early in the morning at seven o clock

**G7**

there are twenty Tarriers a drilling at the rock,

**Cm**

And the boss comes around and he says, Keep still!

**G7**

and come down heavy on your cast iron drill.

CHORUS:

**Cm**

**G7**

**Cm**

And drill ye Tarriers, drill.

**Bb**

**Cm**

Drill ye Tarriers drill.

**Cm**

**Eb**

Well, you work all day for the sugar in your tea,

**G7**

down behind the railway..

**Cm**

**G7**

**Cm**

And drill ye Tarriers drill,

**Cm**

And blast and fire.

#2.

**G7**

**Cm**

Now, our new foreman was Jim McGann,

**G7**

by god, he was, a blamed, mean man.

**Cm**

Last week a premature blast went off,

**G7**

and a mile in the sky went Big Jim Goff.

CHORUS:

**Cm**

**G7**

**Cm**

And drill ye Tarriers, drill.

**Bb**

**Cm**

Drill ye Tarriers drill.

**Cm**

**Eb**

Well, you work all day for the sugar in your tea,

**G7**

down behind the railway..

**Cm G7 Cm**

And drill ye Tarriers drill,

**Cm**

And blast and fire.

#3.

**Cm**

Now, when next payday comes around,

**G7**

Jim Goff a dollar short was found.

**Cm**

When asked the reason, came this reply..

**G7**

You were docked for the time you were up in the sky.

CHORUS:

**Cm G7 Cm**

And drill ye Tarriers, drill.

**Bb Cm**

Drill ye Tarriers drill.

**Cm Eb**

Well, you work all day for the sugar in your tea,

**G7**

down behind the railway..

**Cm G7 Cm**

And drill ye Tarriers drill,

**Cm**

And blast and fire.

#4.

**Cm**

Now, the boss was a fine man down to the ground,

**G7**

and he married a lady, six feet around.

**Cm**

She baked good bread, and she baked it well,

**G7**

but she baked it as hard as the coals in hell.

CHORUS:

**Cm G7 Cm**

And drill ye Tarriers, drill.

**Bb Cm**

Drill ye Tarriers drill.

**Cm Eb**

Well, you work all day for the sugar in your tea,

**G7**

down behind the railway..

**Cm G7 Cm**

And drill ye Tarriers drill,

**Cm**

And blast and fire.

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.