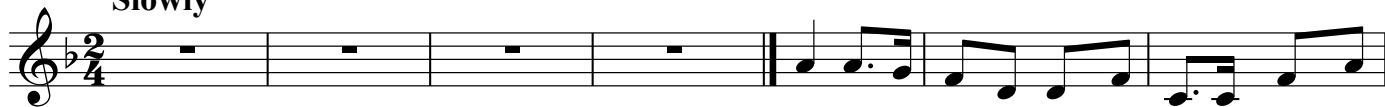


I'm Sad and Lonely Here

(tune: Oft in the Stilly Night)

Slowly



I'm sad and lone ly here, Tho' gold 'n' wealth sur



round me. Where-e'er I turn, it seems some fel-ler comes to pound me! Were I at home, I



would not roam so far a-way a - gain, I may have felt more wretch-ed but I can't re-mem-ber



when! I'm sad and lone - ly here, Tho' gold 'n' wealth sur -



round me. Where - e'er I turn, it seems some fel-ler comes to pound me!

The source, Scottish Ballad; OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT, brings thoughts of home to the miners who are far away from homeland and families.