

## Heaton Trio

Words and Music by Andrew Scott  
2015

**SECTION 1 (Men, 3 verses)**

♩=80

Children  
Women (Sopranos)  
Women (Altos)  
Men  
Tubular Bells

1) Sir, here's a mi-ner's hand, I'm trust - ed through - out the land; your in - dus - try I can sup - ply.  
2) Lad, here's a mi-ner's arm; your Dad is your luck - y charm; and you're the ap - ple of my eye. On me you can re - ly,  
3) Love, here's a mi-ner's heart, I'm true to my own sweet heart; I'd ne - ver want to make you cry.

Accordion  
Violin

**SECTION 1 (Men, 3 verses)**

C C Am C F G F G

13

1.2. 3. A SECTION 2 (Men, 1 chorus)

til the day I die. Give me the work, I'm at your com - mand, trust in a mi-ner's hand. trust in a mi-ner's heart. CH) Why can't I move? Why am I so weak? I have the  
Hin - nie, I swear we shall ne - ver part,

ff SECTION 2 (Men, 1 chorus)

F G C C C E Am D E E Am(6) Am D E Am

1.2. 3. A

28 B

heart of a fight - er. Some-one, please tell me, what is that noise? Why can't I speak? Why has my breath-ing gone tight - er, I'm not ready to die, not ready to die.

F C E(5) E(5) E Am(6) Am D E Am Am7 Fmaj7 E(5) E(5) E(5) E(5) C

B

46 SECTION 3 (Women, 3 verses)

1) If I ne-ver wash an o - ther fin-ished; coal-mi - ner's shirt, co-vered with dirt, it'll be too soon I said. Howwrong I was, howwrong I was.  
But howwrong I was, how wrong I was, how

SECTION 3 (Women, 3 verses)

C Csus C C Csus C Am Am(7) F Em Dm Em F G7 C F C Csus C F C Csus

63 [1.] [2.] C

2) Wo - men's 3) I'll be hap-py if I ne-ver scrub one more back, filthy and black, that's what I said last week. Howwrong I was, how wrong I was, how wrong I was.  
wrong. 3) I'll be hap - py if I ne - ver scrub one more back filthy and black, that's what I said last week, but howwrong I was, how wrong I was, how wrong I was.

[1.] [2.] C

C C C Am Am(7) F Em Dm Em F G7 C F C Csus C F C Csus

79 SECTION 4 (Women, 1 chorus)

CH) Who's run-ning past? Why do they shriek? Why have their fac - es gone whit - er? Some-one, please tell me, what is that noise? Why can't I  
was. Ah, some bo - dy, please tell me, what is that noise? Why can't I  
was.

SECTION 4 (Women, 1 chorus)

E Am D E E Am(6) Am D E Am F C E(5) E(5) E Am(6) Am D

93

*♩ = 98 D*

speak? Why has my breath-ing gone tight- er? I'm not ready to cry, not ready to cry.  
speak? Why has my breath-ing gone tight- er? I am not ready to cry, not ready to cry.

E Am Am7 Fmaj7 E(5) E(5) E(5) E(5) E(5) C C C

*♩ = 98 D*

106 SECTION 5 (Children, 3 verses)

106 SECTION 3 (Children, 3 Verses)

1) Fi - nal-ly I got a pair o' boots, Mam.  
2) Fi - nal-ly I got a mi-ner's lamp, Mam.  
3) Fi - nal-ly I got a mi-ner's wage, Mam.

Fi - nal-ly I got a pair o' boots, They've got no soles, they seen some wear, they're full of holes I  
Fi - nal-ly I got a mi-ner's lamp... It ei ther fades or starts to flare. It is - n't safe, I  
Fi - nal-ly I got a mi-ner's wage... It's on - ly pence, there's nowt to spare, you take it all, I  
div-n't care, 'cos they're my boots...  
div-n't care, 'cos it's my lamp...  
div-n't care, 'cos it's my wage...  
they're it's  
it's

#### SECTION 5 (Children, 3 verses)

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff uses a treble clef and consists of six measures. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and also consists of six measures. The music is written in common time. Measures 11 and 12 are identical in both staves, featuring eighth-note patterns that create a rhythmic effect similar to a sixteenth-note pattern.

118  
1.2. | 3. **E**<sub>•=110</sub>

## SECTION 6 (Children/Men, 2 choruses)

my boots.  
my lamp.  
my wage.

CH) What is that flood? Is there a leak? How can I get my lamp bright - er? Some-one, please tell me what is that noise? Why can't I speak?

The musical score shows the bassoon part for measures 11 and 12. The bassoon plays eighth-note patterns in measures 11-10, followed by eighth-note patterns in measure 11, and then eighth-note patterns in measure 12.

## SECTION 6 (Children/Men, 2 choruses)

**F**

136

Why has my breath-ing gone tight - er? I'm not ready to die. Oh, some - bo-dy, some-bo-dy, tell me, what's go ing on? An-y-one, help me,

CH) Why can't I move? Why am I so weak? I have the heart of a fight - er. Some-one, please tell me, what is that noise?

Am Am7 Fmaj7 E(5) E(5) E Am(6) Am D E Am F C E(5) E(5) E Am(6)

**F**

152

some - bo-dy, some-bo-dy help me, tell me what's wrong. An-y-one, some-bo-dy, an-y-one, why? Why?

Why can't I speak? Why has my breath-ing gone tight - er? I'm not ready to die, not ready to die.

Am D E Am Am7 Fmaj7 E(5) E(5) E(5) E(5) E C C

**G**

167 SECTION 7 (Men/Children/Women, Intro and 2 Verses together)

4) Fi - nal-ly I got a pair o' boots, Mam. Mam, Mam, Mam, Mam, Mam, Mam, Mam.

4) If I ne- ver wash a - no-ther coal-mi - ner's shirt, co-vered with

4) Love here's a mi-ner's heart, trust in a mi-ner's heart. Love, love, love, love, love, love, love..

SECTION 7 (Men/Children/Women, Intro and 2 Verses together)

C

184

Fi - nal-ly I got a pair o' boots, Mam. Fi - nal-ly I got a pair o' boots. They've got no soles they've seen some wear they're full of holes I div-n't care, 'cos they're dirt. If I ne - ver wash an - o - ther coal - mi - ner's shirt, co - vered with dirt, it - ll be too soon I said. How

Sir, here's a mi-ner's hand, I'm trust - ed through - out the land; your in - dus-try I can sup - ply. On me you can re - ly, un - til the day I die. Give me the

C (WALTZ) C Am Am F Em Dm Em F G7

195

**H**

my boots... they're my boots. Fi-nally I got a mi-ner's wage, Mam. Fi-nally I got a mi-ner's wage. It's on-ly pence, there's  
wrong I was, how wrong I was. I'll be hap-py if I ne-ver scrub one more back cov-ered with  
wrong I was, how wrong I  
work, I'm at your com-mand. Trust in a mi-ner's hand, Love, here's a mi-ner's heart, I'm true to my own sweet-heart. I'd ne-ver want to make you cry. On me you can re-

C F C Csus C F C Csus C C Am Am F Em Dm

**H**

206

**I**

SECTION 8 (Women/Children/Men, 3 choruses together plus coda)

nowt to spare. You'll take it all, I div-n't care, 'cos it's my wage... it's my wage.  
black, that's what I said last week. How wrong I was, how wrong I was. Who's run-ning past? What is that shriek? Why have their fac-es gone whit-er?  
was, how wrong I was, but how wrong I was, how wrong I was. Ah,  
ly, un-til the day I die. Hin-nie, I swear we shall ne-ver part. Hear me, sweet-heart.

Em F G7 C F C Csus Em F E Am D E

SECTION 8 (Women/Children/Men, 3 choruses together plus coda)

**I**

221

**J**

Some-one, please tell me, what is that noise? Why can't I speak? Why has my breath-ing gone tight-er? I'm not ready to cry. Oh, some-bo-dy, some-bo-dy, tell me  
some-bo-dy, please tell me, what is that noise? Why can't I speak? Why has my breath-ing gone tight-er? I am not ready to cry. I can't move, I feel so weak. This is what I dread in the

C F#m B7 A D G C F#m B7 A D G

**J**

238

K

K

253

268

**L**rall.

**L**rall.

279

y to die.