

# Here Come the Navvies



I am a nav-i - ga-tion-al and I come from Coun-ty Cork,



And I had to leave me na - - tive home to



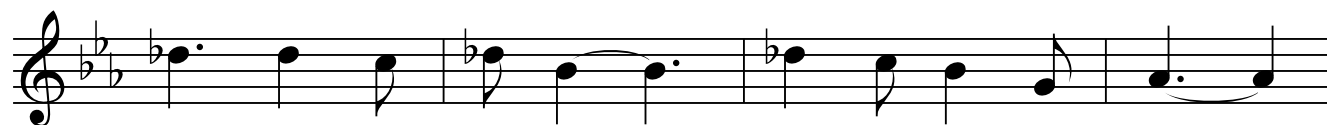
find a job of work. The



crops were bad in Ire - land and the tax too much to pay



And so here I am in Eng-land dig-ging up the wat-er - way.



Here come the nav-vies Out to earn their pay,



We work with bar-row, Plough and spade to clear the cut a - way,



And when we put the pud-dle in, With sweat we wet the clay,



And we scar the face of



Eng - land for to make the wa - ter - - way

I am a navigational and I come from County Cork,  
And I had to leave me native home to find a job of work.  
The crops were bad in Ireland and the tax too much to pay  
And so here I am in England digging up the waterway.

Once I was a ploughman and I did a decent job,  
I worked from dawn 'til darkness just to earn me copule o' bob,  
But when the praties died on us I couldn't pay me way,  
And so here I am in England ploughing up the waterway.

The lads who built the waterway they are a motley crew,  
And when we've sweated all day long we like a drink or two,  
The local folk don't take to use, but still I'm proud to say,  
In years to come our monument will be the waterway.