

FAREWELL TO THE RHONDA

G **C** **D** **G**
WELL ME FATHER WAS A MINER AND HIS FATHER WAS BEFORE
A **G**
AND THEY ALWAYS HAD BEEN PROUD TO WORK BELOW
G **G**
BUT SINCE THEY FELL 'NEATH ROBIN'S AXE,
C
ALL THE LADS - HAVE GOT THE SACKS
D **G - D**
AND AWAY TO WORK IN ENGLAND WE MUST GO
G **D** **G**
FAREWELL THE COLLIERY WORKER, THE MUFFLER AND THE CAP
C **G** **D**
FAREWELL YOU RHONDA VALLEY GIRLS, WE NEVER WILL COME BACK
G **C** **Am** **D**
THE MINES THEY ARE A-CLOSING AND THE VALLEYS ALL ARE DOOMED
G **C** **D** **C**
THERE'S NO WORK IN THE RHONDA, BOYS, THEY'LL BE IN LONDON SOON

NO MORE THE CHAPEL SINGING, FOR THAT LONG AGO HAS LEFT US

IN THE PUBLIC HOUSE, NO MORE THE MINERS SONG.

FOR THE POPULATION'S DROPPING AS THE PIT-WHEELS ARE A-STOPPING

AND I CAN'T AFFORD TO STAY HERE VERY LONG

TREHERBERT AND TREORCHY, TONY PANDY AND TYNEWYDD

YSTRAD RHONDDA, TON PENTRE ALL ADIEU

FOR I CAN NO LONGER WAIT, WHILE PARLIAMENT DEBATES

SO A FOND FAREWELL I'LL BID TO ALL OF YOU.