

Banks of Marble Pete Seeger (written by Les Rice)

Hear this song at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-o3CJytIPE>

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[G] I've travelled [D7] round this [G] country
From [C] shore to shining [G] shore
It [D7] really made me [G] wonder the [D7] things I heard and [G] saw
[G] I saw the [D7] weary [G] farmer a [C] plowing sod and [G] loam
I [D7] heard the auction [G] hammer just a [D7] knocking down his [G] home

Chorus:

*[G] But the banks are made of marble
With a [D7] guard at every [G] door
[G] And the vaults are stuffed with silver
That the [D7] farmer sweated [G] for*

[G] I've seen the [D7] seamen [G] standing [C] idly by the [G] shore
And I [D7] heard their bosses [G] saying got no [D7] work for you no more

Chorus

[G] I've seen the [D7] weary [G] miner
Scrubbing [C] coal dust from his [G] back
And I've [D7] heard his children [G] cryin' got no [D7] coal to heat the shack

Chorus

[G] I've seen my [D7] brothers [G] working
[C] Throughout this mighty [G] land
I [D7] prayed we'd get to[G]gether and to[D7]gether make a [G]stand

[G] Then we might own those banks of marble
With a [D7] guard at every [G] door
And we would [G] share those vaults of silver
That [D7] we have sweated [G] for

