

Work Song

Words & Music by Andrew Hozier-Byrne

♩ = 60

B \flat /F



Cm/G



B \flat /F



Cm/G



B \flat /F



Cm/G



B \flat /F



(Mm.)

The first system of music features a guitar part with a sequence of chords: B \flat /F, Cm/G, B \flat /F, Cm/G, B \flat /F, Cm/G, and B \flat /F. The piano accompaniment consists of a simple harmonic progression in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in 4/4 time. A tempo marking of 60 beats per minute is indicated at the top left.

B \flat



Cm



B \flat



Cm



B \flat



Cm



B \flat



(Mm.)

The second system continues the guitar chord sequence: B \flat , Cm, B \flat , Cm, B \flat , Cm, and B \flat . The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line with eighth notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

B \flat



Cm



B \flat



Cm



1. Boys, work-ing on emp - ty, is that the kind of way to face the burn-ing heat?
2. Boys, when my ba - by found me, I was three days on a drunk-en sin,

The third system contains the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the lyrics. The guitar part is indicated by the chords B \flat , Cm, B \flat , and Cm. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

B \flat Cm B \flat Cm





I just think a - bout my ba - by, _____ I'm so full of love I could bare - ly eat. _
I woke with her walls a - round me, _____ noth - ing in her room but an emp - ty crib. _

B \flat Cm B \flat Cm


There's noth - ing swee - ter than my ba - by, I'd nev - er want once from the cher - ry tree, _
And I was burn - ing up a fe - ver, I did - n't care much how long I lived, _




B \flat Cm B \flat

'cause my ba - by's sweet as can be, she'd give me tooth aches just from kis - sing me.
but I swear I thought I dreamed her, she nev - er asked me once a - bout the wrong I did.

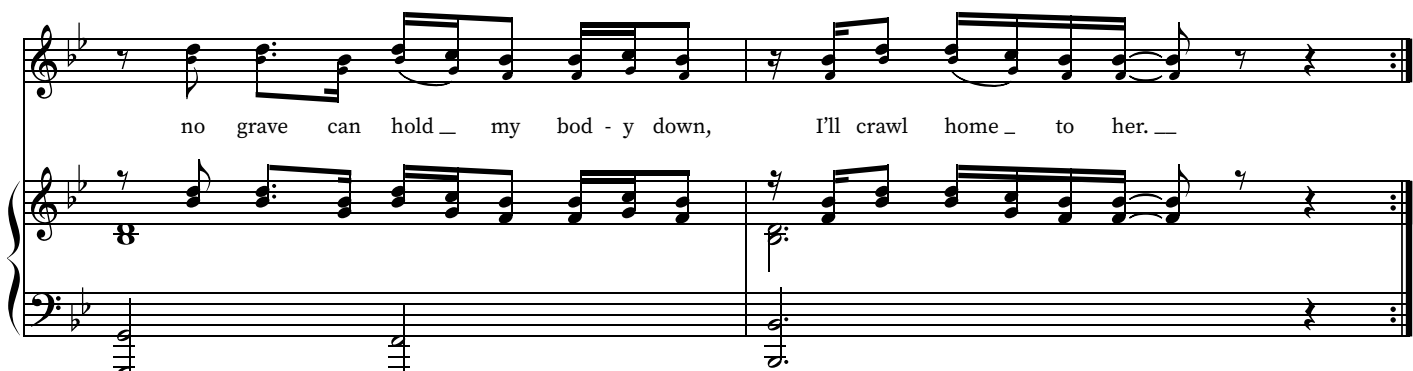









When my time comes a - round, — lay me gent - ly in the cold, dark _ earth,



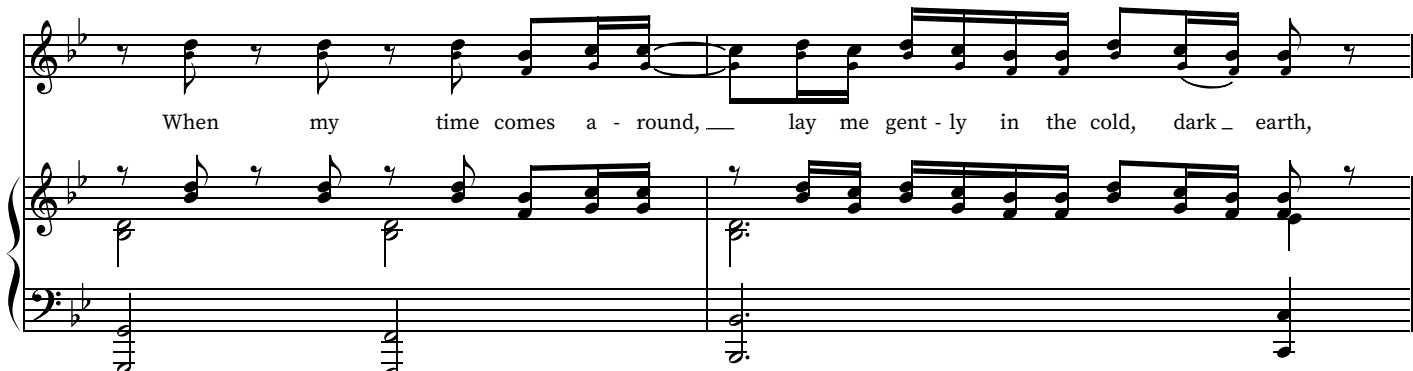







no grave can hold _ my bod - y down, I'll crawl home _ to her. _




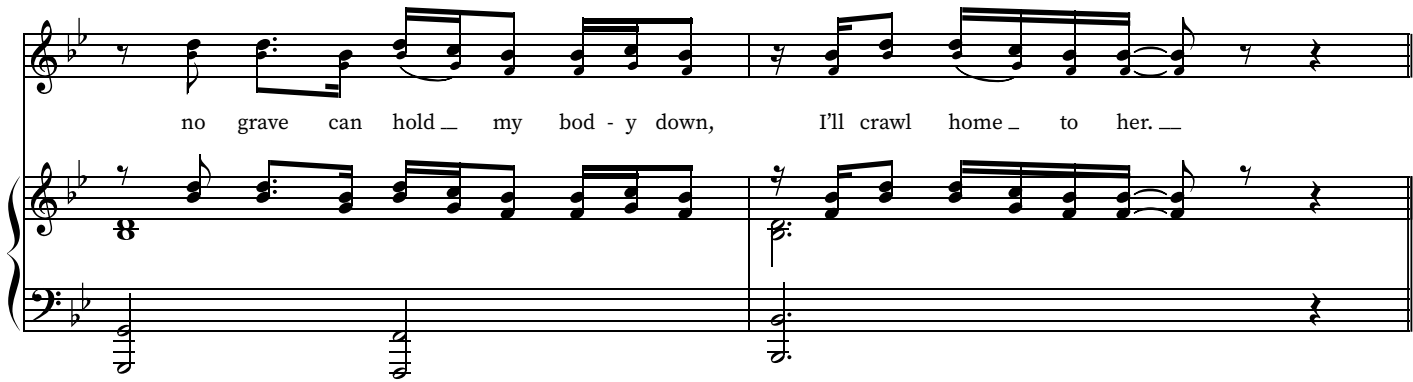
When my time comes a - round, — lay me gent - ly in the cold, dark _ earth,







Gm  3fr  Bb 

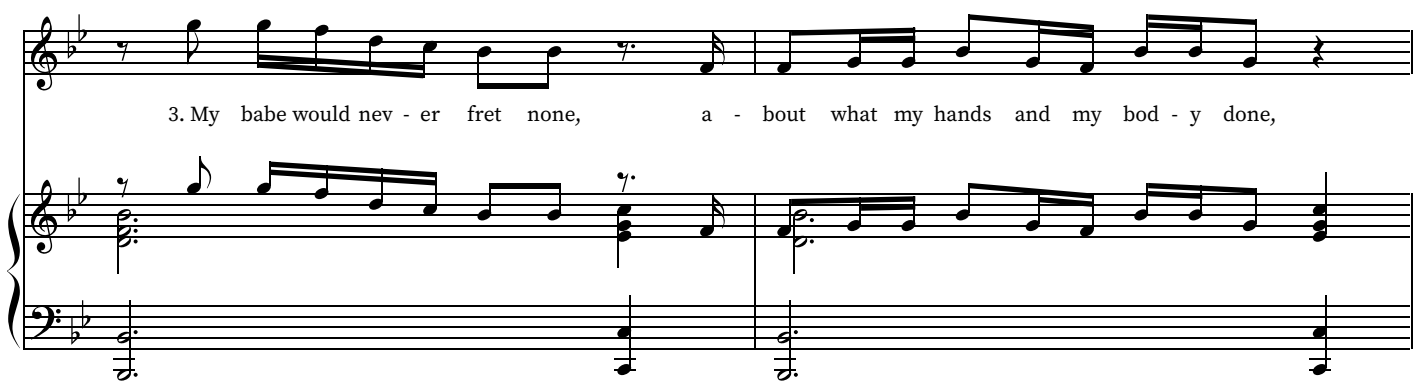
To Coda 




no grave can hold _ my bod - y down, I'll crawl home _ to her. _




Bb  C  Bb  C 

3. My babe would nev - er fret none, a - bout what my hands and my bod - y done,



Bb  C  Bb  N.C.

if the Lord _ don't for - give me, I'd still have my ba - by and my babe would have me. _



B \flat C B \flat C

When I was kis - sing on my ba - by, and she'd put her love down soft and sweet, _

B \flat C N.C. **D.S. al Coda**

in the low lamp light I was free, Heav - en and _ Hell were _ words to me. _

CODA B \flat /F Cm/G B \flat /F Cm/G B \flat /F Cm/G B \flat /F Cm/G B \flat /F