Young Brennan
(Down in the Joker Mine)

Words and music by Ed Crowe
As sung by Lee Knight

1. Come all you careless miner boys who toil in under ground,
   And if you'll pay attention the truth I'll now pen down. 'Twas
   all about a miner boy who was young and in his prime,
   Who lost his life one fatal night down in the Joker Mine.

2. This young man's name was Brennan; his age was twenty-three. His
   parents lived in Mineville and raised him tenderly. His parents lived in Mineville, and it grieved their hearts quite sore
   To know the son they'd raised on earth they'd never see no more.

3. It was on a Thursday evening in Nineteen Hundred and Three,
   He went to work down in the mine; his heart so full of glee. But a
dis-mal sight be-fore day-light had caused his com-rades to whine, To

see_ Bren-nan fall three hun-dred feet down in the Jo-ker Mine.

4. They car-ried Bren-nan to his home. Good Chris-tians, for him pray._ And the

base-ball nine of With-er-bee, they low-ered him in his grave. And the

base-ball nine of With-er-bee, they low-ered him down to rest._ His

spirits and in-tentions are now with him at rest._

5. Come all you fear-less min-er boys, a warn-ing I will give:_ When

you go down in those dark holes, be care-ful what you say, For

man-y a youth, a fear-less youth has met up such a fate_