

Work Song

Hozier

arr. Lachlain Wylie

A ♩ = 125 Swing

Soprano

Mmm mm mmm mm mmm mm mmm

Alto

Mmm mm mmm mm mmm mm mmm

Baritone

Mmm mm mmm mm mmm mm mmm

Percussion

click

9 **B**

L.

Boys wor-kin' on emp-ty. Is that the kin-da way to face the bur-nin' heat?

S.

Mmm mm - mmm mm -

A.

Mmm mm - mmm mm -

B.

Mmm mm - mmm mm -

P.

13

L. I just think a-bout my ba-by. I'm so full of love I could bare-ly eat..

S. mmm mm - mmm

A. mmm mm - mmm

B. mmm mm - mmm

P.

17 **C**

L. There's no-thing swee-ter than my babe. I'd ne-ver want once from the cher-ry tree..

S. Mmm mm - mmm mm -

A. Mmm mm - mmm mm -

B. Mmm mm - mmm mm -

P.

21

L. 'Cause my ba-by's sweet as can be. She'd give me tooth - aches just from kis-sin' me.

S. mmm mm - mmm

A. mmm mm - mmm

B. mmm mm - mmm

P.

D

25

S. When my time comes a-round lay me gen-tly in the cold, dark earth. No g'-rave can

A. When my time comes a-round lay me gen-tly in the cold, dark earth. No g'-rave can

B. When my time comes a-round lay me gen-tly in the cold, dark earth. No g'-rave can

P. *clap*

30

S. hold my bo - dy down. I'll crawl home to her.

A. hold my bo - dy down. I'll crawl home to her.

B. hold my bo - dy down. I'll crawl home to her.

P.

E

33

L. Boys, when my ba-by found me I was three days on a drun-ken sin.

S. Mmm mm mmm mm

A. Mmm mm mmm mm

B. Mmm mm mmm mm

P. *click*

37

L.  I woke with her walls a - round me. No-thin' in her room but an emp-ty crib.

S.  mmm mm - mmm

A.  mmm mm - mmm

B.  mmm mm - mmm

P. 

41 **F**

L.  And I was bur-nin' up a fe-ver. I di-dn't care much how long I lived...

S.  Mmm mm - mmm mm -

A.  Mmm mm - mmm mm -

B.  Mmm mm - mmm mm -

P. 

45

L.  But I swear I thought I'd dreamed her.. She ne-ver asked me once a-bout the wrong I did..

S.  mmm mm - mmm

A.  mmm mm - mmm

B.  mmm mm - mmm

P. 

49 **G**

S. When my time comes a-round lay me gen-tly in the cold, dark earth. No g'-rave can

A. When my time comes a-round lay me gen-tly in the cold, dark earth. No g'-rave can

B. When my time comes a-round lay me gen-tly in the cold, dark earth. No g'-rave can

P. *clap*

54

S. hold my bo - dy down. I'll crawl home to her.

A. hold my bo - dy down. I'll crawl home to her.

B. hold my bo - dy down. I'll crawl home to her.

P.

57 **H**

L. My babe would ne-ver fret none. a - bout what my hands and my bo-dy done.

S. Mmm mm mmm mm

A. Mmm mm mmm mm

B. Mmm mm mmm mm

P. *click*

61

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

S. mmm mm - mmm

A. mmm mm - mmm

B. mmm mm - mmm

P.

65 **I**

L. When I was kis-sin' on - my ba - by and she put her love down, soft and sweet..

S. Mmm mm - mmm mm -

A. Mmm mm - mmm mm -

B. Mmm mm - mmm mm -

P.

69

L. In the low lamp - light I was free. Hea-ven and hell were words to me..

S. mmm mm - mmm

A. mmm mm - mmm

B. mmm mm - mmm

P.

73 **J**

S. When my time comes a-round lay me gen-tly in the cold, dark earth. No g'-rave can

A. When my time comes a-round lay me gen-tly in the cold, dark earth. No g'-rave can

B. When my time comes a-round lay me gen-tly in the cold, dark earth. No g'-rave can

P. *clap*

78

S. hold my bo - dy down. I'll crawl home to her.

A. hold my bo - dy down. I'll crawl home to her.

B. hold my bo - dy down. I'll crawl home to her.

P.