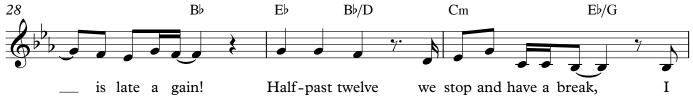
Tom Worker's Song





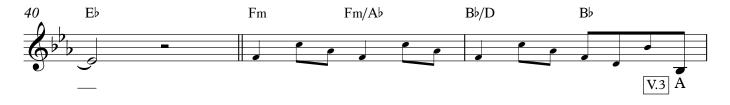




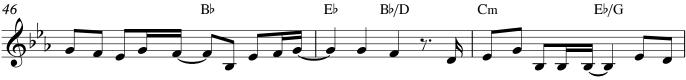




lad of four - teen it's a long hard slog, Each night I come home tired as a dog.







sett-led in my trade,_ But in the world_ out-side, there's trou-ble in the air,_ and the



Fm/Ab

Fm

Bb/D

Вβ

Ab/C

Bb/D

Εþ

