

## „Send Home The Slates“

I work for the Union Pike  
Out on the Western Line  
I found Uncle Sean in Denver  
And he and his wife are fine  
They send their best  
And like the rest -  
They send home the slates

It took six months from the Cobh  
Another six by land  
But the pay is good  
And as I should  
I'll send home the slates

Back on your feet  
Now lads  
Our time for writing home has passed  
Six miles to spike today  
That's what we need  
So fast lads  
We must advance  
Work to the Gandy dance  
Six days to double pay  
That's our reward -  
But not 'til the line goes down

I'll not send empty letters  
I know you need the rent  
Dad, you deserve a new pair of boots  
I know it's money well spent  
So kind regards  
I'll work hard -  
To send home the slates

PS. Dear Ma  
I send my picture  
Don't let the family forget me...