

Dust and Stone

Commemorating the history of bluestone mining in Kingston, NY

Volunteer Music

♩ = c. 110

Intro

Verse 1

Dm Am Gm/D G(sus4)/D C Dm Am

By shout and scrape of shov-el The

6 Gm C Dm Am Gm C

blue was moved from slum-ber Its well knit cap of soil and root un-done and set a-sun der And

9 F Am Gm C Dm Am

now the live-stone bare(d) to men's grasp-ing reach and eyes A turn be gan. to cir-cle round The

12 Verse 2 Gm C F Dm Am Gm C

tak-ers and the prize— The boss may work his pro-per-ty The min-er plug and fea-ther But

16 Dm Am Gm C F Am

each thinks it's the oth-er one who plays the role that's les-ser The boss will say "this was my due I

19 Gm C Dm Am Bb C F N.C.

made this en-ter-prise!" The min-er says-"well hard-ly friend; It was my arms and pride." But "Twas

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Chorus

23 F Am Gm C 3 F Am

stone that drove the days all eyes and lives were bent it's way and ev'ry lick of cut and dress the

26 Gm C Dm Am Gm C

stone's own sto ry tells From fine grained rock to low born men and Van-der-bilt's own glo-ry

29 F Am Gm C F Dm Am Gm/D G(sus4)/D

Fate you see is cer-tain dust and in the stone it dwells

Verse 3

34 C Dm Am Gm C

Those who mine for dol-lars In the veins of sheet and led-ger

37 Dm Am Gm C F Am

Calc-u-late from pit to dock their pro-fit's pro per meas-ure The grade one slabs by Rond-out As

40 Gm C Dm Am Gm C F

earth-en coin's ar-rayed Drawn as much from flesh and blood as from the quar ry face- (Yet)

Verse 4

43 Dm Am Gm C Dm Am

How man-y limbs bent break-in' from a wag-on's sud-den slip How man-y eyes put out by a

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46 Gm C F Am Gm C

feath-er's err-ant sliv-er The red shirts shunned by set-tled folk consigned to she-been hol-low Un

49 Dm Am Gm C F **Chorus** F Am

bowed by in-ju-ry and slight the blue runs in their mar-row But 'Twas stone that drove the days all

53 Gm C F Am Gm C

eyes and lives were bent it's way and ev'ry lick of cut and dress the stone's own sto-ry tells From

56 Dm Am Gm C F Am

fine grained rock to low born men and Van-der-bilt's own glo-ry Fate you see is cer-tain dust and

59 Gm C F **Segue** Dm Am Gm/D G(sus4)/D C

in the stone it dwells One

64 **Verse 5** Dm Am Gm C Dm Am

hears a groan-ing stone boat Brings six and sev-en-ty cent As bit-ter bar-gains must be struck for

67 Gm C F Am Gm C

car-tage toll and rent As Boss and Min-er breathe their last That dust-y rat-tle cough

oth - er one cries not en - ough

Dm Am Gm C F

One may gasp "too much too much" while the oth-er cries_ not en - ough So

Verse 6

73 Dm Am Gm C Dm Am

soon the boss and min-er's bones are laid for root and soil Count-less ag - es pass and wit ness

76 Gm C F Am Gm C

Earth's in fer-nal toil_ Bones to dust make grain for stone and the vein lifts close to sun_

Chorus

79 Dm Am Gm C F F Am

Soon there's scrap-ing on the cap and the cir-cle round's be gun. But 'Twas stone that drove the days all

82 Gm C F Am Gm C

eyes and lives were bent it's way and ev'ry lick of cut and dress the stone's own sto-ry tells From

(Chords on half notes only)

Back in time

85 Dm Am Gm C F Am

fine grained rock to low born men and Van-der-bilt's own glo-ry Fate you see is cer-tain dust and

88 Gm C F

Very slow and deliberate

in the stone it dwells Fate you see is cer-tain dust and in the stone it dwells