A miner stood at the Pearly Gates,,

A miner stood at the Pearly Gates,,
His head was bowed down low,,
He meekly asked St Peter

the way which he should go.
"What have you done??" St Peter said,,

"To gain addmission here"
"I merely mined for coal" he said,,

"For manys a long long year"
St Peter opened wide the gates

 and softly tolled the bell,,
"Come in and choose your harp" he said,,
"You've had your share of Hell"