

The Light at the End of the Shildon Tunnel

Voice

Dave Reynolds

$\text{♩} = 150$
7 *mp*

13 There is more to our soul than the rust and spent coal, that
Each day that ar - rives sim - ply fol - lows the last, each

20 lies in the wake of our tread. — How our lost in - dus - try made it so hard to
chal - lenge leads on to the next. — But we'll ne - ver be - lamed to a life with - out

26 see, good times could be wai - ting - a - head. Sure we miss the old
hope, for we'll al - ways be equal - ly blessed. — A wise man once

32 days when our grand - fa - thers said, there was nought for them any where else, —
said we all make our own luck, the key that unlocks ev - ery curse, —

38 — Did the cam - ra - de - rie that we all used to feel be - come ev' - ry
— Ma - ay all the re - solve th - at runs through this town en - sure things 'll

46 man for them selves. — If there is a light at the end of the Shil - don tun - nel then
ne - ver be worse. — For there is a light at the end of the Shil - don tun - nel I

54 let it be said. — That we'll walk to - wards it un a - fraid and by it be
have heard it said. — So we'll walk to - ward it un a - fraid and by it be

63 ea - ger - ly led. — For the times — of our lives — could be wai — ting a
ea - ger - ly led. — For the times — of our lives — are still wai — ting a -

71 head, — What's be - hind — still re - mains — and we'll al - ways
head, — What's be - hind — still re - mains — and we'll al - ways

2 15

know who we are. —
know who we are. —

