(VERSE 1) (normal picking)
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
The canals and the bridges, the embankments and cuts,
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
They blasted and dug with their sweat and their guts
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
They never drank water but whiskey by pints
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
And the shanty towns rang with their songs and their fights.

(VERSE 2) (normal picking)
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
Their mark on this land is still seen and still laid.
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
The way for a commerce where vast fortunes were made.
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
Which is now deep in darkness but the railway's there yet.

(VERSE 3) (normal picking)
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
And the shanty towns rang with their songs and their fights.
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
The morning is here and there's work to be done.
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
Take your pick and your shovel and the bold dynamite
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
For to shift a few tons of this earthly delight,
...G.............G...........G.....C.....C.....C.....C.......
Yes to shift a few tons of this earthly delight.