

Save The Whales
Country Joe and the Fish

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

From: fkgertsc@ice.lakeheadu.ca
Subject: CRD: Save the Whales by Country Joe

Hi!!! I promised these chords and lyrics to someone...I just don t have their e-mail. Hope this helps whoever it was!!!

Save the Whales by Country Joe MacDonald

G#m **F#**
When my grandpa was a boy, he went down to the general store
G#m **F#** **G#m**
Saw a picture book of whales, shooting their spouts and flashing their tails
G#m **F#**
Then he got a sailor s dream about cruisin around on the salty sea
G#m **F#** **G#m**
Joined up with a fishin crew to go out and get him a whale or two
G#m **F#**
Tell me what kind of men are these who sail upon the salty seas
G#m **F#**
Up in the riggin in the afternoon, swabbin the decks and
G#m
sharpening harpoons

CHORUS:

G#m
Hooray and up she rises
F#
Hooray and up she rises
G#m
Hooray and up she rises
F# **G#m**
Early in the morning

There s lots of whales in the deep blue sea and we kill them for the industry
We drag em along side and cut em in two and melt em down and sell it to you
There hardly is a sailor alive who can keep the tears from his eyes
As he remembers the good old days, when there were no whales to save
Now we can thank the companies for scouring the deep blue seas
Looking for ivory and perfume and oil to light your living room

CHORUS

Shanghaied by the light of the moon, put up in Boston in the middle of June
After six months I left the sea, nothing but death and misery
Set out on a 3 year cruise, a union ship and a union crew
After six months you begin to see, whaling s not what it used to be
A modern ship and a modern crew with sonar scopes and exploding harpoons
A mechanincal boat made out of steel and a floating machine gun to kill the
whale

CHORUS

Repeat first verse

CHORUS