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Another Bay
Gordon Bok
[Intro]
G F G F C/E Dm7 C
[Verse]
                                 C
It wasn t like this last year
It wasn t like this at all
We were taking the blues and the groupers
From February into the fall
                   Am
You get to ask that question
When you re up against the wall
It wasn t like this last year
                  Dm7
It wasn t like this at all
[Chorus]
Speak, speak, Bonac
                           Вb
It s a fair gant end to the bayman s day
Speak, speak Bonac
                       F
                               C/E
All of the children are moving away
      Dm7
Has it come down plain
             C
Is it time to seine on another bay?
[Instrumental]
CFGFC
[Verse]
Could these be the Lesters
Who used to run this town
When the right-whale swam off Ponquogue
They d sail their tall ships down
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Αm
There was Lesters in the rigging
              Am
Lesters on the Sound
Could these old men be the Lesters
           Dm7 C
Who used to run this town?
[Chorus]
Speak, speak, Bonac
      G
                          Bb
It s a fair gant end to the bayman s day
Speak, speak Bonac
All of the children are moving away
      Dm7
Has it come down plain
            C
Is it time to seine on another bay?
[Instrumental]
G F G Am G F C Dm7 C
[Verse]
Last night when you went fishing
I saw you face to face
I knew as clear as a bell in the fog
                C
You d never leave this place
No more can the hunter up in the sky
Give up his fruitless chase
Clear as a bell through the fog at night
      C/E
            Dm7
When I saw you face to face
                                         C/E
Clear as a bell through the fog at night
           Dm7
You d never leave this place
[Chorus]
Speak, speak, Bonac
                           Bb
It s a fair gant end to the bayman s day
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F

Speak, speak Bonac

G F C/E

All of the children are moving away

Dm7 C

Has it come down plain

F C

Is it time to seine on another bay?