

Astoria Bar
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

D G D A D

[Verse]

Well, it s not very far to Astoria s Bar
But a very long journey it can be
You can start at the mouth of the mighty blue river
And end at the bottom of the sea

[Chorus]

And the River still shines and shimmers in the light
As it did in our grandfathers day
When they rowed all night and fished in the morning
And lived in Willapa Bay

[Instrumental]

A D G D A
D G D A D

[Verse]

When the tide is rough, so very, very rough
So rough that you cannot stand
It ll drive the fish right into the nets
And the boats right into the sand

[Chorus]

And the River still shines and shimmers in the light
As it did in our grandfathers day
When they rowed all night and fished in the morning
And lived in Willapa Bay

[Instrumental]

A D G D A
D G D A D

[Verse]

A D
In the mist and the rain, the labour and the pain
G D A
We know what the fishing here is worth
D G
It is worth all the gold, when they suck f#m from the hold
D A D
And worth all the treasures of the earth

[Chorus]

A D
And the River still shines and shimmers in the light
G D A
As it did in our grandfathers day
D G
When they rowed all night and fished in the morning
D A D
And lived in Willapa Bay

[Verse]

A D
Now it s not very far to Astoria s Bar
G D A
But a very long journey it can be
D G
You can start at the mouth of the mighty blue river
D A D
And end at the bottom of the sea

[Chorus]

A D
And the River still shines and shimmers in the light
G D A
As it did in our grandfathers day
D G
When they rowed all night and fished in the morning
D A D
And lived in Willapa Bay
G
When they rowed all night and fished in the morning
D A D
And lived in Willapa Bay