

The Beaches Of Lukannon
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

G C G

[Verse]

I met my mates in the morning, and oh, but I am old!
Where roaring on the ledges, the summer ground-swell rolled
I heard them lift the chorus that drowned the breakers song
The Beaches of Lukannon, two million voices strong

[Verse]

The song of pleasant stations, beside the salt lagoons
The song of blowing squadrons, that shuffled down the dunes
The song of midnight dances, that churned the swell to flame
The Beaches of Lukannon, before the sealers came!

[Verse]

I met my mates in the morning, I ll never meet them more!
They came and went in legions that darkened all the shore
And o er the foam-flecked offing as far as voice could reach
We hailed the landing-parties and sang them up the beach

[Verse]

The Beaches of Lukannon, the winter-wheat so tall
The dripping crinkled lichens, and the sea-fog drenching all!
The platforms of our playground, all shining smooth and worn!
The beaches of Lukannon, the home where we were born!

[Verse]

I met my mates in the morning, a broken, scattered band

Men shoot us in the water, they club us on the land
C G C D
Men drive us to the Salt House like silly sheep and tame
G C D G Gm
And still we sing Lukannon, before the sealers came

[Verse]

Wheel down, wheel down to South ard, go Gooverooska, go!
Dsus2 Gm
And tell the Deep Sea Viceroy's the story of our woe
Dsus2 Eb D7
Ere, empty as the shark's-egg the tempest flings ashore
G C D G C G
The Beaches of Lukannon will know their sons no more!