

**Western Boat**  
**Gordon Bok**

[Intro]

**G**

[Verse]

**C**      **G**  
Take me back to my Western boat  
          **C**                          **D**  
Let me fish off Cape St. Mary s  
          **Em**          **Bm**                  **Em**          **C**  
Where the hogdowns sail and the foghorns wail  
          **Em**                  **C**          **G/B**          **Am**  **G**  
With my friends the Browns and the Clearys  
          **C**                          **D**  
In the swells off old St. Mary s

[Verse]

**G**      **C**          **G**  
Let me feel my dory lift  
          **C**                          **D**  
To the broad Atlantic combers  
          **Em**          **Bm**                  **Em**          **C**  
Where the tide rips swirl and the wild ducks whirl  
          **Em**      **C**                  **Am**  **G**  
And the ocean calls the numbers  
          **C**                          **D**                  **G**  
In the swells off old St. Mary s

[Verse]

**C**          **G**  
Let me sail up Golden Bay  
          **C**                          **D**  
With my oilskins all a-streamin  
          **Em**          **Bm**                  **Em**          **C**  
From the thunder squall where I hauled me trawl  
          **Em**          **C**          **Am**  **G**  
And me old Cape Ann a-gleamin  
          **C**                          **D**  
In the swells off old St. Mary s

[Verse]

**G**      **C**          **G**  
Take me back to my Western boat  
          **C**                          **D**  
Let me fish off Cape St. Mary s  
          **Em**          **Bm**                  **Em**          **C**  
Where the hogdowns sail and the foghorns wail  
          **Em**                  **C**          **G/B**          **Am**  **G**

With my friends the Browns and the Clearys

**C**

**D**

In the swells off old St. Mary s