## Moon Over Glenora Gordon Downie Standard Tuning - Enjoy! Intro G Well Id rather dress a wolf, you said. Well Id rather floss his teeth, I said. C C We fought til the ferry was full and that wolf was dead. D Ships ahoy and were out of the car, D under howling winds and skies of lead, D C we might as well have been crossing the ocean except this ocean is dead. Interlude G C Theres a smudge of moon over Glenora, ferry spotlights on the ice ahead, C and over your shoulder and through the snowflakes theres an aloneness. C Aloneness.

as dead, as dead as that ocean is dead.

 ${f G}$   ${f C}$   ${f G}$  And that ocean is dead.

Aloneness

D C

Back under the glow of the interior light,

blowing hard into my hands I said,

Lets leave this boat to the snowflakes to the aloneness.

Aloneness.

C C C

Aloneness as dead, as dead as that ocean is dead.

G C G

And that ocean is dead.

Tabbed by Canmoron Eastfoot