

Canadian Railroad Trilogy  
Gordon Lightfoot

GORDON LIGHTFOOT - Canadian Railroad Trilogy

Tabbed by: ClassicManiac

DIAGRAMS for the maj7-chords:

**Dmaj7      Cmaj7**

```
|----2-----0----|
|----2-----0----|
|----2-----0----|
|----0-----2----|
|-----3-----|
|----X-----X----|
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CAPO 3 (to be in key with Ol Gord)

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
There was a time in this fair land when the railroad did not run

**Dmaj7**              **G**                      **A**  
When the wild majestic mountains stood alone against the sun

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
Long before the white man and long before the wheel

**D**              **A**                      **C**                      **D**              **Am** **D** **Am** **D**  
When the green dark forest was too silent to be real

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
But time has no beginnings and the history has no bounds

**Dmaj7**              **G**                      **A**  
As to this verdant country they came from all around

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
They sailed upon her waterways and they walked the forests tall

**D**                      **A**                      **C**                      **D**              **Am** **D** **Am**

**D**  
Built the mines, the mills and the factories for the good of us all

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
And when the young man s fancy had turned into the spring

**Dmaj7**              **G**                      **A**

The railroad men grew restless for to hear the hammers ring  
D G D  
Their minds were overflowing with the visions of their day  
D A C D  
With many a fortune won and lost and many a debt to pay

A Em  
For they looked in the future and what did they see  
C D  
They saw an iron road running from the sea to the sea  
A Em  
Bringing the goods to a young growing land  
C D  
All up from the seaports and into their hands

C D C D  
Look away said they across this mighty land  
C D C D  
From the eastern shore to the western strand

A Em  
Bring in the workers and bring up the rails  
C D  
We gotta lay down the tracks and tear up the trails  
A Em  
Open her heart let the life blood flow  
C D  
Gotta get on our way cause we re moving too slow

A Em  
Bring in the workers and bring up the rails  
C D  
We gotta lay down the tracks and tear up the trails  
A Em  
Open her heart let the life blood flow  
C D  
Gotta get on our way cause we re moving too slow  
C A (fadeout A)  
Get on our way cause we re moving too slow

D G A  
Behind the blue Rockies the sun is declining  
D G E A A7  
The stars they come stealing at the close of the day  
D D7 G A  
Across the wide prairie our loved ones lie sleeping  
D G A D

Beyond the dark oceans in a place far away

**D** **G** **A**  
We are the navvies who work upon the railway  
**D** **G** **E** **A** **A7**  
Swinging our hammers in the bright blazing sun  
**D** **D7** **G** **A**  
Living on stew and drinking bad whiskey  
**D** **G** **A** **D**  
Bending our backs til the long days are done

**D** **G** **A**  
We are the navvies who work upon the railway  
**D** **G** **E** **A** **A7**  
Swinging our hammers in the bright blazing sun  
**D** **D7** **G** **A**  
Laying down track and building the bridges  
**D** **G** **A** **D**  
Bending our old backs til the railroad... is done

**A** **Em**  
So over the mountains and over the plains  
**C** **D**  
Into the muskeg and into the rain  
**A** **Em**  
Up the St. Lawrence all the way to Gaspé  
**C** **D**  
Swinging our hammers and drawing our pay  
**A** **Em**  
Drivin' em in and tying them down  
**C** **D**  
Away to the bunkhouse and into the town  
**A** **Em**  
A dollar a day and a place for my head  
**C** **A**  
A drink to the living, a toast to the dead

**D** **Am** **D**  
Oh the song of the future has been sung  
**Am** **D**  
All the battles have been won  
**Am** **D**  
On the mountain tops we stand  
**Am** **D**  
All the world at our command  
**Am** **D**  
We have opened up her soil  
**Am** (hit once!) **A**  
With our teardrops... and our toil

**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
 For there was a time in this fair land when the railroad did not run  
**Dmaj7**                      **G**                      **A**  
 When the wild majestic mountains stood alone against the sun  
**D**                      **G**                      **D**  
 Long before the white man and long before the wheel  
**D**                      **A**                      **C**                      **D**  
 When the green dark forest was too silent to be real  
**D**                      **A**                      **C**                      **D**  
 When the green dark forest was too silent to be real  
**D**                      **A** (let ring... pause)  
 And many are the dead menâ€¦  
**C**      **Cmaj7**                      **D**      **Am D**      **Am D**  
 too silent...      to be real

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Have a good time playing it! Comments and suggestions for improvement are always welcome :-)