

Sweet Guinevere
Gordon Lightfoot

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Sweet Guinevere
(Gordon Lightfoot)
Waltz

[D]Sweet Guinevere you re [G]off to the [D]coal town to[A]night
And your [G]young brother [D]Ernie s up in Pittsburgh [A]PA
You [D]know mother [G]loves you, and [D]dad s in the [A]mine
So [G]don t go to the [A]coal town, Guinevere, if you re [D]kind

[D]She loves a young [G]man and he [D]lives in the [A]town
And he [G]leaves the house [D]early for he [G]works under[A]ground
He [D]makes a good [G]wage for a [D]coal miners [A]son
And [G]shes a bit [A]pretty, just turned twenty-[D]one

[D]Sweet Guinevere you re [G]off to the [D]coal town to[A]night
And your [G]young brother [D]Ernie s up in Pittsburgh [A]PA
You [D]know mother [G]loves you, and [D]dad s in the [A]mine
So [G]don t go to the [A]coal town, Guinevere, shut the [D]blind

[D]She knows her good [G]mother s not [D]feelin no [A]pain
She [G]remembers an [D]explosion and the black falling [A]rain
She [D]paints her thin [G]lips in her [D]dewy-eyed [A]way
Then she [G]says to the [A]daughter, dear daughter I [D]pray

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So [G]don t go to the [A]coal town, Guinevere, if you re [D]kind