

Great Lakes Song
Pat Dailey

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The Great Lakes Song - Performed by Pat Dailey
Written by Pat Dailey & Shel Silverstein

F **Dm**
The Great Lakes are a diamond on the hand of North America
Bb **C**
Brightly shining jewel on the friendship bordering
F **Dm**
Freshwater highway coming down from Canada
Bb **C** **F**
All along the shoreline, you can hear them sing

chorus:

F **Dm**
Sweet mother Michigan, father Superior
Bb **C**
Coming down from Mackinac and Sault St. Marie
F **Dm**
Blue water Huron, Flow down to Lake Erie-O
Bb **C** **F**
Fall to Ontario and run on out to sea

F **Dm**
Hearty are the seamen on the ships that load the iron ore
Bb **C**
Sailing out of Thunder Bay and bound for Buffalo
F **Dm**
Hearty are the fishermen just like their fathers were before
Bb **C** **F**
Say they ll bury me at sea come my time to go

(chorus)

F **Dm**
Oh the tales the sailors spin of mermaids singing in the wind
Bb **C**
the sinking of the Bessemer, the drowning of the crew
F **Dm**
Memories of waters crossed of women won and fortunes lost
Bb **C** **F**
Are etched upon their faces and their faded old tatoos

Dm **Bb**
Down below the quarter decks the old men mend the fishing nets
F **C**
Up above the windy bridge the young men curse into the wind
Dm **Bb**
All along the winds of straits(?) the wives and mothers lie awake
F **C**
Pray on lady of the lake to send them home again

(chorus)

(chorus)