

Great Lakes Song  
Pat Dailey

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

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

chorus:

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

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

(chorus)

**A** **F#m**  
Oh the tales the sailors spin of mermaids singing in the wind

**D** **E**  
the sinking of the Bessemer, the drowning of the crew

**A** **F#m**  
Memories of waters crossed of women won and fortunes lost

**D** **E** **A**  
Are etched upon their faces and their faded old tatoos

**F#m** **D**  
Down below the quarter decks the old men mend the fishing nets

**A** **E**  
Up above the windy bridge the young men curse into the wind

**F#m** **D**  
All along the winds of straits(?) the wives and mothers lie awake

**A** **E**  
Pray on lady of the lake to send them home again

(chorus)

(chorus)