

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)