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Crawl

Spirit of the West

chorus(after each verse)

A E A E

Well we re good old boys, we come from the North Shore

Drinkers and carousers, the likes you ve never seen

A E A E

And this night, by God! We ll drink til there is no more

D A E

From The Trawler to The Raven with all stops in between

A E

It all began one afternoon, on the shores of Ambleside

Α

We were sitting there quite peacefully, with the rising of the tide

Е

When an idea it came to mind, for to usher in the fall

Α

So we agreed next Friday night, we d go out on the crawl

We planned to have a gay old time, the cash we did not spare We left all the cars at home, and paid the taxi fare I got out to Horseshoe Bay, alittle after five From a table in the corner, I heard familiar voices rise

Spirits they ran high that night, old stories we did share
Of the days when we were younger men, and never had a care
The beer flowed like a river, and we drank the keg near dry
So we drained down all of our glasses, and we were thirsty by-and-by

Park Royal Hotel, The Rusty Gull, Square Rigger and Queen's Cross We distarted out with eight good boys, but half had gotten lost For you'll never keep the lads together, when their eyes begin to rove So there was just the three of us, that made it to Deep Cove

We arrived out at The Raven, just in time for the last call The final destination of this first annual crawl We dug deep into our pockets, there was no money to be found Nine miles home and for walking we are bound

Submitted by H.Matthews. This is my own version of this very popular Spirit of The west song