Bluenose

Stan Rogers

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Bluenose 4/4 Stan Rogers
Standard Tuning No Capo
                                                    Submitted by Ken Lee
                                             kandvlee@shaw.ca
Intro:
            / Am
Once a - / gain with the tide, she / slips her lines,
              / C
Turns her / head and comes a - / wake,
              / Am
Where she / lay so still there at / Privateers Wharf,
             / F
                                     / Am
Now she / quickly gathers / way,
            / Am
                                             / C
She will / range far / south of the / harbour mouth, and
                      / D
Re - / joice with every / wave, / /
                                                  / F / /
Who will know the / Bluenose in the / sun.
             / Am
Feel her / bow rise free of / Mother sea,
In a / sunburst cloud of / spray,
       / Am
                                               / C
That / stings the cheek, while the / rigging will speak
                                / Am
Of / sea miles gone a - / way,
         / Am
She is / always best under / full press,
       / C
                            / D / /
Hard / over as she ll / lay. / /
Chorus: @2
                         / C
                                                  / Am / /
Αm
Who will know the / Bluenose in the / sun,
      / Am
                                        / C
The / proud past queen of the / Grand Banks fleet,
                                / Am
Port - / rayed on every / dime,
        / Am
Knew / hard work in her / time,
        / F
Hard / work in every / line.
      / Am
The / rich man s toys o the / Gloucester boys,
               / C
                                  / Am
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With their / token bit of / cod,
        / Am
                                                / C
They / snapped their spars and / strained to pass
her / by,
             / F
                                        / Am
But she / left them all be - / hind,
Now her namesake / daughter re - mains,
                                     / Am
To / show what she has / been.
What every / school boy remembers, and
Will not come a - / gain,
   / Am
                                            / C
To / think she s the last of the / Grand Bank
schooners,
                           / D / /
   / Am
That / fed so many / men. / /
Chorus: @2
                                                     / F / /
                          / C
Αm
Who will know the / Bluenose in the / sun./ /
Break: Fiddle
                     / Am
                                                     / C
So does she / not take wing like a / living thing,
                             / Am
Child of the moving / tide
                                                  / C
          / Am
See her / pass with grace on the / water s face
       / F
                                  / Am
With / clean and quiet / pride
      / Am
Our / own tall ship of / great renown,
      / Am
                         / D / /
Still / lifts unto the / sky./ /
                          / C
                                                     / F
Who will know the / Bluenose in the / sun? /
                          / C
                                                          /
                                                     / Am
Who will know the / Bluenose in the / sun? /
                          / C
                                                     / Am
Who will know the / Bluenose in the / sun?
               / C
Know the / Bluenose in the / sun, @ 3 ?
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