

Cliffs At Baccalieu
Stan Rogers

ï»¿Cliffs of Baccalieu
Stan Rogers
<https://youtu.be/zd2zX9RZeXg>

[Verse 1]

D
We were bound home in October,
 A **D**
from the shores of Labrador.
 G **A**
Trying to head a strong Nor easter and
 D
snow too.
 D
But, the wind swept down up on us,
 A **D**
and the day was dark as night,
 G
just before we made
 A **D**
the land at Baccalieu.

[Verse 2]

D
Now we tried to clear the island,
 A **D**
as we brought her further south.
 G
But, the wind from up
 A **D**
the Nor east stronger blew.
 D
Till our lookout soon he shouted,
 A **D**
and there lay dead ahead,
 G
though a snow squall,
 A **D**
loomed the rocks at Baccalieu.

[Verse 3]

D
But, it was hard down by the tiller,
 A **D**
as we struggled with the sheets,
 G **A** **D**
tryin our best to haul em in a foot or two.

D
 Till our decks so sharply tilted,
 A D
 We could barely keep our feet,
 G
 As we struggled,
 A D
 On the rocks at Baccalieu.

[Verse 4]

D
 Now the combers beat her under, and
 A D
 I thought she d never rise, and
 G A D
 Her main boom, it was bending nigh in two.
 D
 With her lee rails two foot under,
 A D
 Three hands upon the wheel,
 G
 Sure we hauled her,
 A D
 from the rocks at Baccalieu.

[Break]

(One verse instrumental with fiddle)

[Verse 5]

D
 To leeward was the island,
 A D
 To windward was the shore, and
 G
 That blinding sleet could,
 A D
 cut you through and through.
 D
 But, our hearts were beating gladly,
 A D
 for no longer could we gaze,
 G
 down to leeward,
 A D
 at the rocks of Baccalieu.
 G
 Down to leeward,
 A D
 at the rocks of Baccalieu.
 G A D