

Guysborough Train

Stan Rogers

Em **A**
Now there s no train to Guysborough
D **G** **C** **G** **Bm**
Or so the man says, so it might be a good place to be
Em **A** **D** **G**
I sit in this station, and I count up my change
C **Bm** **Em** **A** **C**
And I wait for the Guysborough train

Now I ve sat in your kitchens
And talked about walls, and I ve sung about your withering pain
Shattered your temples, and I ve brought on your fall
Now I wait for the Guysborough train

A **Em**
And I ride for all time, on the Guysborough line
A **C** **Em**
And I grow by the North County rain
A **Em** **C**
And the North Shore s begun, the man I ve become
Bm **Em** **A** **C**
In rags, on the Guysborough train

No train to Guysborough
Now ain t that a shame, though I know there will be one in time
And the house that s alone, it soon will be gone
Razed for the Guysborough line

People are simple
Like mayflower sweet, both grown by that North County rain
The interval is clear, will it soon disappear
Under the Guysborough train?