

Let Me Fish Off Cape St. Mary's

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Words and Music by Otto Kelland (SOCAN) 1960

(arr. the Fumblin' Fingers)

Air

The musical score is written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff starts with a measure rest marked '4'. The third staff starts with a measure rest marked '7'. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: C, F, C, Am, C, D7, G, G7, C, Dm, Em, Am, C, F, Am, F, D7, G, G7. The lyrics are: 'Take me back - to my West-ern boat. Let me fish off Cape St. Ma-ry's. Where the hag-downs sail and the fog-horns wail, With my friends, the Browns and the Clea-rys, Let me fish off Cape St. Mary's.'

Take me back - to my West-ern boat. Let me fish off Cape St.

Ma-ry's. Where the hag-downs sail and the fog-horns wail, With my

friends, the Browns and the Clea-rys, Let me fish off Cape St. Mary's.

Playing Notes: Guitar Arpeggios first and last verses, fiddle-only verse 5, end with repeat of verse 1 (softly) .

Let Me Fish Off Cape St. Mary's

- 1.** Take me back to my Western boat
Let me fish off Cape St. Mary's
Where the hagdowns sail and the foghorns wail
With my friends the Browns and the Clearys
Let me fish off Cape St. Mary's.
- 2.** Let me feel my dory lift
To the broad Atlantic combers
Where the tide rips swirl and the wild ducks whirl
Where Old Neptune calls the numbers
'Neath the broad Atlantic combers
- 3.** Let me sail up Golden Bay
With my oilskins all a-streamin'
From the thunder squall when I hauled me trawl
And my old Cape Ann a-gleamin'
With my oilskins all a-streamin'
- 4.** Let me view that rugged shore,
Where the beach is all a-glisten
With the Caplin spawn where from dusk to dawn
You bait your trawl and listen
To the undertow a-hissin'
- 5.** When I reach that last big shoal
Where the groundswells break asunder
Where the wild sands roll to the surge's toll
Let me be a man and take it
When my dory fails to make it
- 6.** Take me back to that snug green cove
Where the seas roll up their thunder
There let me rest in the earth's cool breast
Where the stars shine out their wonder -
And the seas roll up their thunder

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