

Saltwater Joys

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasiname and the Other Fellers 1990)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

So I'll [C] do without their [G] riches [Am] glamour and the [F] noise
And I'll [C] stay, and take my [C] chances with those [G7] saltwater [C] joys [C]

Just to [C] wake up in the [G] morning, to the [Am] quiet of the [F] cove
And to [C] hear Aunt Bessie [G7] talking to her-[C]self [C]
And to [C] hear poor Uncle [G] John, mumbling [Am] wishes to old [F] Nell
It [C] made me feel like [G7] everything was [C] fine [C]

I was [G] born down by the [Am] water, it's [F] here I'm gonna [C] stay
I've [G] searched for all the [Am] reasons, why [F] I should go a-[C]way
But I [C] haven't got the [G] thirst, for all those [Am] modern-day [F] toys
So [C] I'll just take my chances with those [G7] saltwater [C] joys
[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/

[C] Following the little [G] brook, as it [Am] trickles to the [F] shore
In the [C] autumn when the [G7] trees are flaming [C] red [C]
Kicking [C] leaves that fall a-[G]round me, watching [Am] sunset paint the [F] hills
It's [C] all I'll ever [G7] need to feel at [C] home [C]

This [G] island that we [Am] cling to, has been [F] handed down with [C] pride
By [G] folks who fought to [Am] live here, taking [F] hardships all in [C] stride
So I'll [C] compliment her [G] beauty, hold [Am] on to my good-[F]byes
And I'll [C] stay, and take my chances with those [G7] saltwater [C] joys
[C]/[C]/[C]/[C]/

How [C] can I leave those [G] mornings, with the [Am] sunrise on the [F] cove
And the [C] gulls like flies sur-[G7]rounding Clayton's [C] wharf [C]
Platter's [C] Island wrapped in [G] rainbow, in the [Am] evening after [F] fog
The [C] ocean smells are [G7] perfume to my [C] soul [C]

Some [G] go to where the [Am] buildings [F] reach to meet the [C] clouds
Where [G] warm and gentle [Am] people turn to [F] swarmin' faceless [C] crowds
So I'll [C] do without their [G] riches, [Am] glamour and the [F] noise
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