

The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Gordon Lightfoot 1976

6/8 time means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

**[C] / [Gm] / [Bb][F] / [C] /
[Bb] / [F] / [C] / [C]**

The [C] legend lives on from the [Gm] Chippewa on down
Of the [Bb] big lake they [F] called Gitche [C] Gumee [C]
The [C] lake, it is said, never [Gm] gives up her dead
When the [Bb] skies of No-[F]vember turn [C] gloomy [C]

With a [C] load of iron ore twenty-six [Gm] thousand tons more
Than the [Bb] Edmund Fitz-[F]gerald weighed [C] empty [C]
That [C] good ship and true, was a [Gm] bone to be chewed
When the [Bb] gales of No-[F]vember came [C] early [C]

The [C] ship was the pride of the A-[Gm]merican side
Comin' [Bb] back from some [F] mill in Wis-[C]consin
As the [C] big freighters go, it was [Gm] bigger than most
With a [Bb] crew and good [F] captain well-[C]seasoned

Con-[C]cludin' some terms with a [Gm] couple of steel firms
When they [Bb] left fully [F] loaded for [C] Cleveland
And [C] later that night when the [Gm] ship's bell rang
Could it [Bb] be the north [F] wind they'd been [C] feelin'?

[C] / [Gm] / [Bb][F] / [C] / [C]

The [C] wind in the wires made a [Gm] tattle-tale sound
When the [Bb] wave broke [F] over the [C] railin' [C]
And [C] every man knew, as the [Gm] captain did too
'Twas the [Bb] witch of No-[F]vember come [C] stealin' [C]

The [C] dawn came late and the [Gm] breakfast had to wait
When the [Bb] gales of No-[F]vember came [C] slashin'
When [C] afternoon came it was [Gm] freezin' rain
In the [Bb] face of a [F] hurricane [C] west wind

**[C] / [Gm] / [Bb][F] / [C] /
[Bb] / [F] / [C] / [C]**

When [C] suppertime came, the old [Gm] cook came on deck sayin'
[Bb] "Fellas, it's [F] too rough to [C] feed ya" [C]
At [C] seven p.m. a main [Gm] hatchway caved in, he said
[Bb] "Fellas, it's [F] been good to [C] know ya" [C]

The [C] captain wired in he had [Gm] water comin' in
And the [Bb] good ship and [F] crew was in [C] peril
And [C] later that night when his [Gm] lights went out o' sight
Came the [Bb] wreck of the [F] Edmund Fitz-[C]gerald

[C] / [Gm] / [Bb][F] / [C] /
[Bb] / [F] / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

Does [C] anyone know where the [Gm] love of God goes
When the [Bb] waves turn the [F] minutes to [C] hours? [C]
The [C] searchers all say they'd have [Gm] made Whitefish Bay
If they'd [Bb] put fifteen [F] more miles be-[C]hind her [C]

They [C] might have split up or they [Gm] might have capsized
They [Bb] may have broke [F] deep and took [C] water
And [C] all that remains is the [Gm] faces and the names
Of the [Bb] wives and the [F] sons and the [C] daughters

[C] / [Gm] / [Bb][F] / [C] /
[Bb] / [F] / [C] / [C] /

[C] Lake Huron rolls, Su-[Gm]perior sings
In the [Bb] rooms of her [F] ice-water [C] mansion
Old [C] Michigan steams like a [Gm] young man's dreams
The [Bb] islands and [F] bays are for [C] sportsmen [C]

And [C] farther below Lake On-[Gm]tario
Takes [Bb] in what Lake [F] Erie can [C] send her
And the [C] iron boats go as the [Gm] mariners all know
With the [Bb] gales of No-[F]vember re-[C]membered

[C] / [Gm] / [Bb][F] / [C] /
[Bb] / [F] / [C] / [C]

[C] / [Gm] / [Bb][F] / [C] /
[Bb] / [F] / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

In a [C] musty old hall in De-[Gm]troit they prayed
In the [Bb] Maritime [F] Sailors' Ca-[C]thedral [C]
The [C] church bell chimed 'til it rang [Gm] twenty-nine times
For each [Bb] man on the [F] Edmund Fitz-[C]gerald [C]

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[C] / [Gm] / [Bb][F] / [C] /
[Bb] / [F] / [C] / [C]↓

