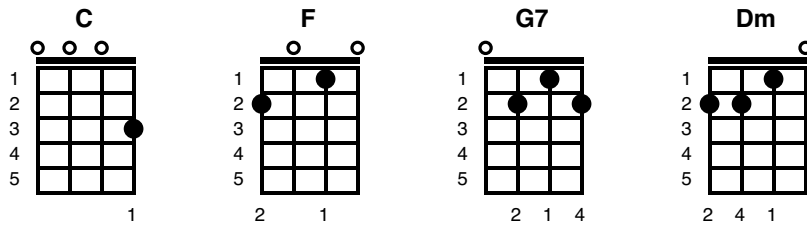


Where the Coho Flash Silver

Recorded by The Wilds

Count 1 2 3. 1 2 3



INTRO: C /// F /// G7 /// C /

C F G7 C C
 From Port Hardy one morning I cast off my line
 G7 G7
 The sea was all smooth and the weather just fine
 C F G7 G7
 For Castle Rock, I was headed away
 C F G7 C Dm C F
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay
 C F G7 C C C C
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

F G7 C C
 It was just before dawn when I reached the fish ground
 G7 G7
 I lowered my poles and I let my lines down
 C F G7 G7
 I lit up my pipe, waited and prayed
 C F G7 C Dm C F
 To see the coho flash silver all over the bay
 C F G7 C C C C
 See the coho flash silver all over the bay

F G7 C C
 Well the sun came up shining and so did the fish

G7 G7
 All the girdies were humming, what more could I wish
C F G7 G7
 The bells were ringing, I was making it pay
C F G7 C Dm C F
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay
C F G7 C C C C
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

INSTRUMENTAL

F G7 C C
 Well the sun came up shining and so did the fish
G7 G7
 All the girdies were humming, what more could I wish
C F G7 G7
 The bells were ringing, I was making it pay
C F G7 C Dm C F
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay
C F G7 C C C C
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

F G7 C C
 Well the sun came up shining and so did the fish
G7 G7
 All the bells were ringin', what more could I wish
C F G7 G7
 The girdies were hummin', I was making it pay
C F G7 C Dm C F
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay
C F G7 C C C C
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

F G7 C C
 Well they bit all that morning, til well after two
G7 G7
 So hungry they'd strike at an old leather shoe
C F G7 G7
 "This has got to be heaven," to myself I did say

C F G7 C Dm C F
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay
C F G7 C C C C
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

F
 Now there are doctors and lawyers
G7 C C
 And bankers and more
G7 G7
 There are wheelers and dealers with big deals galore
C F G7 G7
 But let me be a troller and king for a day
C F G7 C Dm C F
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay

SLOWLY
C F G7 C /// C /
 Where the coho flash silver all over the bay