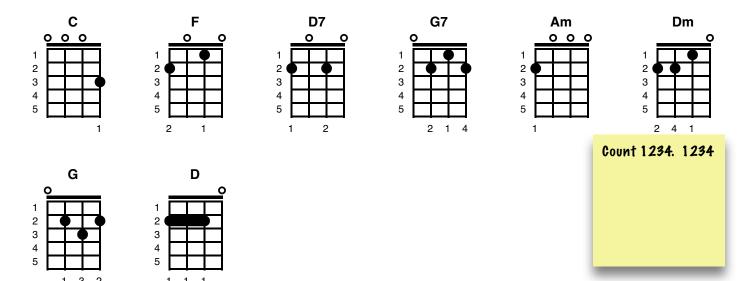
## Key of C

## The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

The Arrogant Worms



INTRO: C //// C ////

C

Well I used to be a farmer
F / G7 / C

And I made a living fine
F C
I had a little stretch of land
D7 G7

Along the CP line
C

But times went by and though I tried
F / G7 / C

The money wasn't there
F C

And bankers came and took my land
G7 C

And told me fair is fair

```
Am
I looked for every kind of job
    Dm
The answer always no
Am
Hire you now they'd always laugh
We just let twenty go
The government, they promised me
A measly little sum
    Am
But I've got too much pride
To end up just another bum
Then I thought who gives a damn
If all the jobs are gone
I'm gonna be a pirate on the
                    TREMOLO
River Saskatchewan
     CHORUS:
                  C/
                                C/
     Cause it's a Heave! (Ho!) High! (Ho!)
              G7 /
                        C //
     Coming down the plains
     Stealing wheat and barley
     And all the other grains
     And it's a Ho! (Hey!) High! (Hey!)
     Farmers bar your doors
     When you see the Jolly Roger
```

On Regina's mighty shores Arggggg! Well you'd think the local farmers Would know that I'm at large But just the other day I found An unprotected barge I snuck up right behind them And they were none the wiser I rammed the ship and sank it G7 And I stole their fertilizer Am A bridge outside of Moose Jaw Spans the mighty river Am Farmers cross in so much fear Their stomachs are a quiver Am Cause they know that Tractor Jack is Hiding in the bay I'll jump the bridge and knock 'em cold And sail off with their hay **TREMOLO** 

G7

```
C/
                         C/
Cause it's a Heave! (Ho!) High! (Ho!)
F/
        G7 /
                  C //
Coming down the plains
Stealing wheat and barley
And all the other grains
And it's a Ho! (Hey!) High! (Hey!)
Farmers bar your doors
When you see the Jolly Roger
   G7
On Regina's mighty shores
Arggggg!
Well Mounty Bob, he chased me
He was always at my throat
He'd follow on the shore line
       D7
But he didn't own a boat
But cutbacks were a comin' so the
        G7
                C
Mountie lost his job
And now he's sailin' with me
And we call him "Salty Bob"
A swinging sword, a scum 'n bones
And pleasant company
```

```
Am
I never pay my income tax
And screw the GST
       Am
Prince Albert down to Saskatoon
The terror of the sea,
If you want to reach the Co-Op boy
You gotta get by me
TREMOLO
            C/
                          C/
Cause it's a Heave! (Ho!) High! (Ho!)
F/
        G7 /
                  C //
Coming down the plains
Stealing wheat and barley
     G
And all the other grains
          C/
And it's a Ho! (Hey!) High! (Hey!)
         G7
                  C
Farmers bar your doors
When you see the Jolly Roger
   G7
                    C
On Regina's mighty shores
Spoken Solo, keep strumming C chord
Arggggg, Matie! Get it? Metis?
Hey, hey, that's really funny! Louis Riel?
     C
Well pirate life's appealing
                  G7
But you don't just find it here
I've heard that in Alberta
```

D7 G7 There's a band of buckeneers They roam the Athabasca... G7 From Smith to Fort McKay And you're gonna loose your Stetson If you have to pass their way Well winter is a comin' Dm And the chill is in the breeze My pirate days are over once the River starts to freeze I'll be back in springtime Dm But now I have to go I hear there's lots of plundering **TREMOLO Down in New Mexico** C/C/ Cause it's a Heave! (Ho!) High! (Ho!) G7 / C // Coming down the plains C Stealing wheat and barley And all the other grains C/ C/ And it's a Ho! (Hey!) High! (Hey!) Farmers bar your doors

When you see the Jolly Roger
G7
C
On Regina's mighty shores
C

Arggggg!

## ACCAPELA with off- b eat clapping

Cause it's a Heave! (Ho!) High! (Ho!)
Coming down the plains
Stealing wheat and barley
And all the other grains
And it's a Ho! (Hey!) High! (Hey!)
Farmers bar your doors
When you see the Jolly Roger
On Regina's mighty shores
SLOWLY

When you see the Jolly Roger C TREMOLO

On Regina's mighty shores