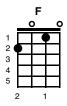
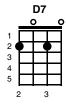
## The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

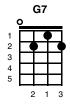
Key of C

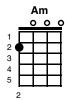
The Arrogant Worms

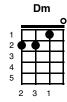




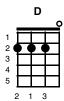












INTRO: C//// C////

C

Well I used to be a farmer

F/ G7/C

And I made a living fine

F (

I had a little stretch of land

D7 G7

Along the CP line

Č

But times went by and though I tried

F/ G7/ C

The money wasn't there

And bankers came and took my land

G7 (

And told me fair is fair

**A**m

I looked for every kind of job

Dm

The answer always no

Am

Hire you now they'd always laugh

G We just let twenty go Am The government, they promised me Dm 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 C/ C/ And it's a Ho! (Hey!) High! (Hey!) **G7** Farmers bar your doors When you see the Jolly Roger **G7** On Regina's mighty shores Arggggg!

Well you'd think the local farmers **G7** Would know that I'm at large But just the other day I found **D7 G7** An unprotected barge C I snuck up right behind them **G7** 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 Dm Spans the mighty river Farmers cross in so much fear Their stomachs are a quiver Cause they know that Tractor Jack is Dm Hiding in the bay I'll jump the bridge and knock 'em cold **TREMOLO** And sail off with their hay 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 C/ C/ And it's a Ho! (Hey!) High! (Hey!) **G7** Farmers bar your doors F When you see the Jolly Roger On Regina's mighty shores C Arggggg! Well Mounty Bob, he chased me **G7** He was always at my throat He'd follow on the shore line **D7** But he didn't own a boat C But cutbacks were a comin' so the G7 C Mountie lost his job And now he's sailin' with me **G7** C And we call him "Salty Bob" A swinging sword, a scum 'n bones Dm And pleasant company I never pay my income tax And screw the GST



They roam the Athabasca... 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 Am My pirate days are over once the River starts to freeze Am I'll be back in springtime Dm But now I have to go Am I hear there's lots of plundering **TREMOLO** G Down in New Mexico C/ C/ Cause it's a Heave! (Ho!) High! (Ho!) **C** // **G7** / Coming down the plains C Stealing wheat and barley And all the other grains C/ C/ And it's a Ho! (Hey!) High! (Hey!) **G7** Farmers bar your doors When you see the Jolly Roger

G7 C
On Regina's mighty shores
C
Arggggg!

## **ACCAPELA** with off-beat 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

## **Outro:**

## **SLOWLY**

F C

When you see the Jolly Roger

G7 C TREMOLO

On Regina's mighty shores