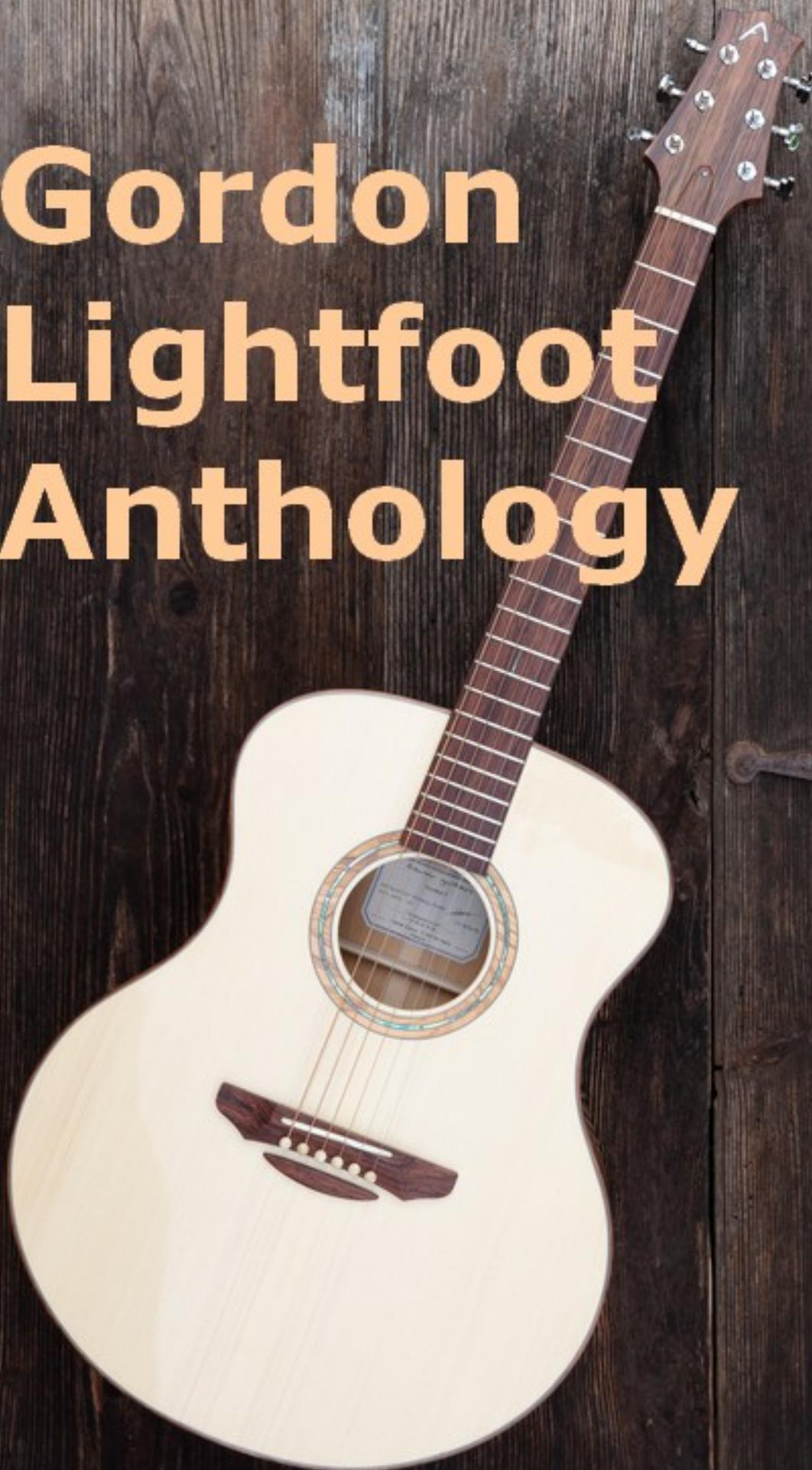


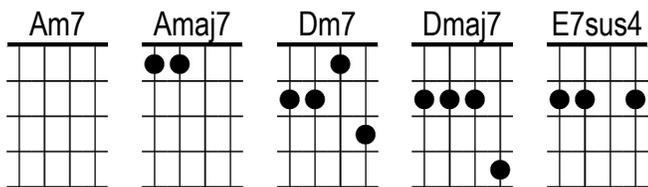
2020-05-02

Gordon Lightfoot Anthology



Beautiful

Gordon Lightfoot



Intro

Amaj7 **Am7** **Amaj7** **Am7**

Amaj7 At times I just don't know **Am7** how you could be anything but
beauti**Dmaj7**ful?

Think that I was **Dm7** made for you, and you were made for **Amaj7** me

Am7 And I know that I won't **Dmaj7** ever change

We've been friends **Dm7** through rain or shine for such a long, **Amaj7** long
time **Am7**

Amaj7 Laughing eyes, a smiling face **Am7** it seems so lucky just to have
Dmaj7 the right

Telling you with **Dm7** all my might, you're beautiful **Amaj7** tonight

Am7 And I know that you won't **Dmaj7** ever stray

'Cause you been that way **Dm7** from day to day for such a long, **Amaj7**
long time **Am7**

Amaj7 And when you hold me tight, **Am7** how could life be anything but
beauti**Dmaj7**ful?

Think that I was **Dm7** made for you, and you were made for **Amaj7** me

Am7 And I know that I won't **Dmaj7** ever change

We've been friends **Dm7** through rain or shine for such a long, **Amaj7** long
time **Am7**

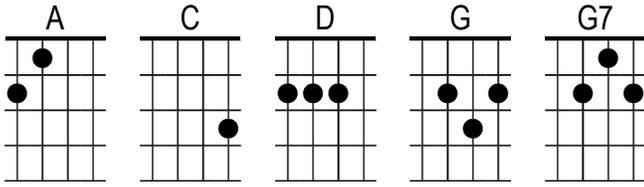
Dmaj7 And I must say it means so much to **Amaj7** me to be
Dmaj7 The one **E7sus4** who's telling you, I'm **E7sus4** telling you
that you're **Amaj7** beautiful

Am7 **Amaj7** **Am7** **Amaj7**↓

Thu Dec 12 2019 12:42:20 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Cotton Jenny

Gordon Lightfoot



$\frac{1}{2}G$ $\frac{1}{2}C$ $\frac{1}{2}G7$ $\frac{1}{2}C$ $\times 4$

There's a **G** house on a | hill
By a **C** worn down weathered old **G** mill
In the valley be **D** low where the river | winds
There's | no such thing as bad **G** times
And a | soft, southern | flame
Oh, **C** Cotton Jenny's her **G** name
And she wakes me **D** up when the sun goes | down
And the | wheels of love go **G** round

Chorus

Wheels of love go **C** round |
Love go **G** ro-o-o- | ound, love go **A** round |
A joyful **D** so-o-o- | ound
I ain't **G** got a penny for **C** Cotton Jenny to **D** spend
But | then the wheels go $\frac{1}{2}G$ round $\frac{1}{2}C$ $\frac{1}{2}G7$ $\frac{1}{2}C$
 $\frac{1}{2}G$ $\frac{1}{2}C$ $\frac{1}{2}G7$ $\frac{1}{2}C$

When a **G** new day be | gins
I go **C** down to the cotton **G** gin
And I make my **D** time worth while to | them
Then I | climb back up a **G** gain
And she | waits, by the | door
Oh, **C** Cotton Jenny I'm **G** sore

And she rubs my **D** feet while the sun goes | down
 And the | wheel of love goes **G** round

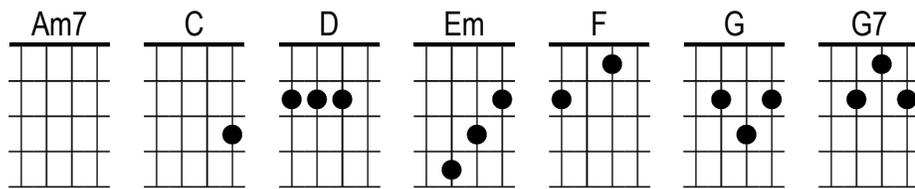
Repeat Chorus

In the **G** hot, sickly | south
 When they **C** say, "Well shut my **G** mouth"
 I can never be **D** free, from the cotton | grind
 But I | know I got what's **G** mine
 She's a | soft southern | flame
 Oh, **C** Cotton Jenny's her **G** name
 She wakes me **D** up when the sun goes | down
 And the | wheels of love go **G** round

Wheels of love go **C** round |
 Love go **G** ro-o-o- | ound, love go **A** round |
 A joyful **D** so-o-o- | ound
 I ain't **G** got a penny for **C** Cotton Jenny to **D** spend
 But | then the wheels go **1/2G** round **1/2C**
1/2G7 The **1/2C** wheels go **1/2G** round **1/2C**
1/2G7 **1/2C** Round and **1/2G** round **1/2C** **1/2G7** **1/2C**
1/2G **1/2C** **1/2G7** **1/2C** **G**↓

If You Could Read My Mind

Gordon Lightfoot



G | | |

G If you could | read my mind love
F What a tale my | thoughts could tell
G Just like an | old time movie
F 'Bout a ghost from a | wishing well
G In a castle **G7** dark, or a **C** fortress strong
With **D** chains upon my **Em** feet
You **C** know that ghost is **G** me
And **C** I will never **G** be set free
As **Am7** long as I'm a **D** ghost, you can't **G** see |

G If I could | read your mind love
F What a tale your | thoughts could tell
G Just like a | paperback novel
F The kind the | drugstores sell
G When you reach the **G7** part, where the **C** heartaches come
The **D** hero would be **Em** me,
But **C** heroes often **G** fail
And **C** you won't read that **G** book again
Be **Am7** cause the ending's **D** just too hard to **G** take |

F | **G** | **F** |

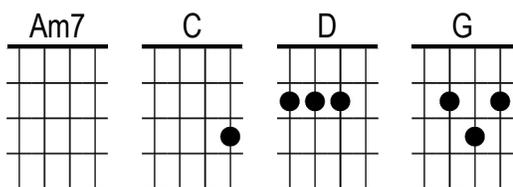
G I'd walk **G7** away, like a **C** movie star
Who gets **D** burned in a three-way **Em** script
C Enter number **G** two
A **C** movie queen to **G** play the scene
Of **Am7** bringing all the **D** good things out in **Em** me
But for **C** now love, let's be **G** real
I **C** never thought I could **G** act this way
And I've **Am7** got to say that I **D** just don't get it
C I don't know where **G** we went wrong
But the **Am7** feeling's gone
And I **D** just can't get it **G** back | | |

G If you could | read my mind love
F What a tale my | thoughts could tell
G Just like an | old time movie
F 'Bout a ghost from a | wishing well
G In a castle dark, or a **C** fortress strong
With **D** chains upon my **Em** feet
The **C** stories always **G** end
C If you read be**G**tween the lines
You'll **Am7** know that I'm just **D** trying to under**Em**stand
The **C** feelings that you **G** lack
I **C** never thought I could **G** feel this way
And I've **Am7** got to say that I **D** just don't get it
C I don't know where **G** we went wrong
But the **Am7** feeling's gone and I **D** just can't get it **G** back

G **F** | **G**↓

Rainy Day People

Gordon Lightfoot



G Rainy day people | always seem to know when it's **Am7** time to call |
C Rainy day people don't **D** talk, they just listen till they've **G** heard it all |
C Rainy day lovers don't **D** lie when they tell you **C** they've been down like **G**
you
C Rainy day people don't **D** mind if you're cryin' a **G** tear or two | **1/2 G**

G If you get lonely, | all you really need is that **Am7** rainy day love |
C Rainy day people all **D** know there's no sorrow they can't **G** rise above |
C Rainy day lovers don't **D** love any others **C** that would not be **G** kind
C Rainy day people all **D** know how it hangs on a **G** piece of mind | **1/2 G**

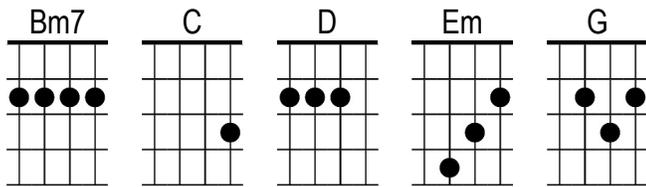
Am7 | **C** **D** **G** |

C Rainy day lovers don't **D** lie when they tell you **C** they've been down there,
G too
C Rainy day people don't **D** mind if you're cryin' a **G** tear or two | | | **1/2 G**

G Rainy day people | always seem to know when you're **Am7** feelin' blue |
C High stepping strutters who **D** land in the gutters sometimes **G** need one, too
|
C Take it or leave it or **D** try to believe it, **C** if you've been down too **G** long
C Rainy day lovers don't **D** hide love inside they just **G** pass it on | **1/2 G**
C Rainy day lovers don't **D** hide love inside, they just **G↓** pass it on

Song For A Winter's Night

Gordon Lightfoot



Intro

G D Em C G D G D

G The lamp is **D** burning low up **Em** on my table **C** top
G The snow is **D** softly **G** falling **D**
G The air is **D** still within the **Em** silence of my **C** room
G I hear your **D** voice softly **G** calling |

If **G** I could **D** only **C** have you **D** near
Bm7 To breathe a **Em** sigh or **C** two **D**
G I would be **D** happy just to **Em** hold the hands I **C** love
G On this **D** winter's night with **G** you

D Em C G D G D

G The smoke is **D** rising in the **Em** shadows over **C** head
G My glass is **D** almost **G** empty **D**
G I read a **D** gain between the **Em** lines upon each **C** page
G The words of **D** love you **G** send me |

If **G** I could **D** know with **C** in my **D** heart
Bm7 That you were **Em** lonely, **C** too **D**
G I would be **D** happy just to **Em** hold the hands I **C** love
G On this **D** winter's night with **G** you

D Em C G D G D

G The fire is **D** dying now my **Em** lamp is growing **C** dim
G The shades of **D** night are **G** lifting **D**
G The morning **D** light steals a **Em** cross my window **C** pane
G Where webs of **D** snow are **G** drifting |

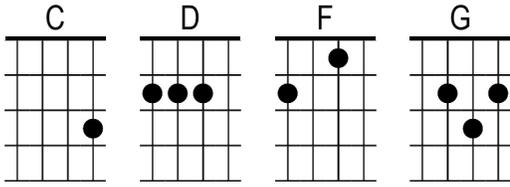
If **G** I could **D** only **C** have you **D** near
Bm7 To breathe a **Em** sigh or **C** two **D**
G I would be **D** happy just to **Em** hold the hands I **C** love
G On this **D** winter's night with **Bm7** you **Em**
C And to be **D** once again with **G** you

D **Em** **C** **G** **D** **G** **D** **G**↓

Sun Dec 22 2019 07:21:34 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot



Intro

G | | |

I can **G** see her lyin' back in her | satin dress
In a **D** room where you do what you **G** don't confess
| Sundown, you'd **C** better take care
If I **F** find you been creepin' round **G** my back stairs
| Sundown, you'd **C** better take care
If I **F** find you been creepin' round **G** my back stairs |

She's been **G** lookin' like a queen in a | sailor's dream
And she **D** don't always say what she **G** really means
| Sometimes I **C** think it's a shame
When I **F** get feelin' better when I'm **G** feelin' no pain
| Sometimes I **C** think it's a shame
When I **F** get feelin' better when I'm **G** feelin' no pain | | |

I can **G** picture ev'ry move that a | man could make
Gettin' **D** lost in her lovin' is your **G** first mistake
| Sundown, you'd **C** better take care
If I **F** find you been creepin' round **G** my back stairs
| Sometimes I **C** think it's a sin
When I **F** feel like I'm winnin' when I'm **G** losin' again | | |

I can **G** see her lookin' fast in her | faded jeans
She's a **D** hard lovin' woman got me **G** feelin' mean
| Sometimes I **C** think it's a shame
When I **F** get feelin' better when I'm **G** feelin' no pain
| Sundown, you'd **C** better take care
If I **F** find you been creepin' round **G** my back stairs

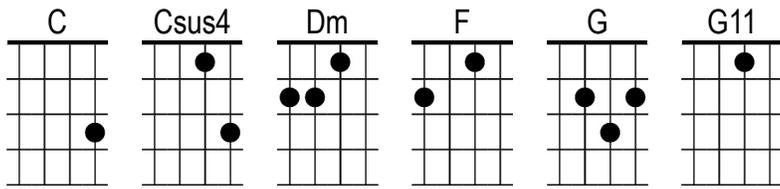
G Sundown, you **C** better take care
If I **F** find you been creepin' round **G** my back stairs |

G Sometimes I **C** think it's a sin
When I **F** feel like I'm winnin' when I'm **G** losin' again **G**↓

Mon Dec 23 2019 06:17:02 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald

Gordon Lightfoot



Intro

G G11 1/2Csus4 1/2C G G11 C G |

The **G** legend lives on from the **Dm** chippewa on down
Of the **1/2F** big lake they **1/2C** called "Gitche **G** Gumee" |
The | lake, it is said, never **Dm** gives up her dead
When the **1/2F** skies of No **1/2C**vember turn **G** gloomy |
With a | load of iron ore twenty-**Dm**six thousand tons more
Than the **1/2F** Edmund Fitz **1/2C**gerald weighed **G** empty |
That | good ship and true was a **Dm** bone to be chewed
When the **1/2F** "Gales of No **1/2C**vember" came **G** early |

The **G** ship was the pride of the **Dm** American side
Coming **1/2F** back from some **1/2C** mill in Wis **G**consin
As the | big freighters go, it was **Dm** bigger than most
With a **1/2F** crew and good **1/2C** captain well **G** seasoned
Con | cluding some terms with a **Dm** couple of steel firms
When they **1/2F** left fully **1/2C** loaded for **G** Cleveland
And | later that night when the **Dm** ship's bell rang
Could it **1/2F** be the north **1/2C** wind they'd been **G** feelin'?

G G11 1/2Csus4 1/2C G 1/2G11 1/2C

The **G** wind in the wires made a **Dm** tattle-tale sound
 And **1/2F** a wave broke **1/2C** over the **G** railing |
 And | every man knew, as the **Dm** captain did too,
 T'was the **1/2F** witch of No **1/2C**vember come **G** stealin' |
 The | dawn came late and the **Dm** breakfast had to wait
 When the **1/2F** Gales of No **1/2C**vember came **G** slashin'
 When | afternoon came it **Dm** was freezin' rain
 In the **1/2F** face of a **1/2C** hurricane **G** west wind

G G11 1/2Csus4 1/2C G G11 C G |

When **G** suppertime came, the old **Dm** cook came on deck sayin'
1/2F "Fellas, it's **1/2C** too rough to **G** feed ya" |
 At | Seven PM a main hatchway **Dm** caved in', he said
1/2F "Fellas, it's **1/2C** been good t' **G** know ya" |
 The | captain wired in he had **Dm** water comin' in
 And the **1/2F** good ship and **1/2C** crew was in **G** peril
 And | later that night when 'is **Dm** lights went outta sight
 Came the **1/2F** wreck of the **1/2C** Edmund Fitz **G**gerald

G G11 1/2Csus4 1/2C G G11 C G | | |

Does **G** any one know where the **Dm** love of God goes
 When the **1/2F** waves turn the **1/2C** minutes to **G** hours? |
 The | searches all say they'd have **Dm** made Whitefish Bay
 If they'd **1/2F** put fifteen **1/2C** more miles be **G**hind her |
 They | might have split up or they **Dm** might have capsized
1/2F May have broke **1/2C** deep and took **G** water
 And | all that remains is the **Dm** faces and the names
 Of the **1/2F** wives and the **1/2C** sons and the **G** daughters

G G11 1/2Csus4 1/2C G G11 C G |

Lake **G** Huron rolls, **Dm** Superior sings
 In the **1/2F** rooms of her **1/2C** ice-water **G** mansion
 Old | Michigan steams like a **Dm** young man's dreams
 The **1/2F** islands and **1/2C** bays are for **G** sportsmen |
 And | farther below Lake **Dm** Ontario
 Takes **1/2F** in what Lake **1/2C** Erie can **G** send her
 And the | iron boats go as the **Dm** mariners all know
 With the **1/2F** Gales of No **1/2C**vember re**G**membered

G G11 1/2Csus4 1/2C G G11 C G |
G G11 1/2Csus4 1/2C G G11 C G | | |

In a **G** musty old hall in **Dm** Detroit they prayed,
 In the **1/2F** "Maritime **1/2C** Sailors' Ca**G**thedral" |
 The | church bell chimed till it **Dm** rang twenty-nine times
 For each **1/2F** man on the **1/2C** Edmund Fit**G**zgerald |
 The **G** legend lives on from the **Dm** Chippewa on down
 Of the **1/2F** big lake they **1/2C** call "Gitche **G** Gumee" |
 | "Superior", they said, "never **Dm** gives up her dead
 When the **1/2F** 'Gales of No **1/2C**vember' come **G** early"

G G11 1/2Csus4 1/2C G G11 C G ↓

