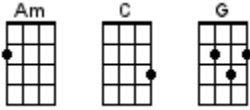


Breakfast In Hell (Am)

Slaid Cleaves 2000



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

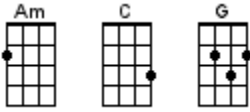
In the [Am] melting snows of On-[C]tario
Where the [G] wind'll make you [Am] shiver
'Twas the [Am] month of May, up in [C] Georgian Bay
Near the [G] mouth of the Musquash [Am] River
Where the [C] bears prowl, and the [G] coyotes howl
And you can [C] hear the [G] osprey [Am] scream [Am]
Back in [G] '99, we were cutting pine
And [C] sending it [G] down the [Am] stream [Am]

Young [Am] Sandy Gray came to [C] Go Home Bay
All the [G] way from P.E.-[Am] I.
Where the [Am] weather's rough, and it [C] make's you tough
No [G] man's afraid to [Am] die
Sandy [C] came a-smiling, Thirty [G] Thousand Islands
Was the [C] place to [G] claim his [Am] glo-o-o-[Am]ry
Now [G] Sandy's gone but his name lives on
And [C] this is [G] Sandy's [Am] story [Am]

Young [C] Sandy Gray lives [Am] on today
In the [C] echoes of a mighty [Am] yell
[G] Listen close and you'll hear a ghost
In this [C] story [G] that I [Am] tell, boys
This [C] story [G] that I [Am] tell [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

Now Sandy [Am] Gray was boss of the [C] men who'd toss
The [G] trees onto the [Am] shore
They'd [Am] come and go 'til they'd [C] built a floe
A hundred [G] thousand logs or [Am] more
And he'd [C] ride 'em down towards [G] Severn Sound
To cut 'em [C] up in the [G] mills for [Am] timber [Am]
And the [G] ships would haul, spring summer and fall
'Til the [C] ice came [G] in De-[Am]cember [Am]

On one [Am] Sabbath day, big [C] Sandy Gray
Came into [G] camp with a peavy on his [Am] shoulder
With a [Am] thunder crack, he [C] dropped his axe
And the [G] room got a little bit [Am] colder
Said [C] "Come on all you, we got [G] work to do
We gotta [C] give 'er [G] all we can [Am] give 'er [Am]
There's a [G] jam of logs at the little jog
Near the [C] mouth of the [G] Musquash [Am] River" [Am]



With no **[Am]** time to pray on the **[C]** Lord's day
 They were **[G]** hoping for God's for-**[Am]**giveness
 But the **[Am]** jam was high in a **[C]** troubled sky
 And they **[G]** set out about their **[Am]** business
 They **[C]** poked with their poles, and **[G]** ran with the rolls
 And **[C]** tried to **[G]** stay on their **[Am]** feet **[Am]**
 Every **[G]** trick they tried, one man cried
 "This **[C]** log jam's **[G]** got us **[Am]** beat!" **[Am]**

But **[C]** Sandy Gray was **[Am]** not afraid
 And he **[C]** let out a mighty **[Am]** yell
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys
[C] Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell" **[Am]**

< LUMBERJACKS: / unh / ahh / unh / ahh / throughout next verse >

Now every **[Am]** one of the men, did the **[C]** work of ten
 And then **[G]** Sandy scrambled up to the **[Am]** top
 He's **[Am]** working like a dog heaving **[C]** 30 foot logs
 And it **[G]** looked like he'd never **[Am]** stop
 And they **[C]** struggled on, these **[G]** men so strong
 'Til the **[C]** jam be-**[G]**gan to **[Am]** sway **[Am]**
 Then they **[G]** dove for cover to the banks of the river
 All ex-**[C]**cept for **[G]** Sandy **[Am]** Gray **[Am]**

Now with **[Am]** thoughts of death, they **[C]** held their breath
 As they **[G]** saw their friend go **[Am]** down
[Am] They all knew in a **[C]** second or two
 He'd be **[G]** crushed or frozen or **[Am]** drowned
 Then they **[C]** saw him fall, they **[G]** heard him call
 Just **[C]** once **[G]** then it was **[Am]** over **[Am]**
 Young **[G]** Sandy Gray gave his life that day
 Near the **[C]** mouth of the **[G]** Musquash **[Am]** River **[Am]**

But **[C]** Sandy Gray was **[Am]** not afraid
 And he **[C]** let out a mighty **[Am]** yell
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys
[C] Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell"

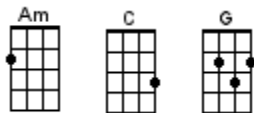
/ [C] / [G] / [C][G] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am] < QUIETLY >

East of **[Am]**↓ Giant's Tomb there's **[C]**↓ plenty of room
 There's no **[G]**↓ fences, and no **[Am]**↓ walls

And if you **[Am]**↓ listen close **[C]**↓ you'll hear a ghost
[G]↓ Down by Sandy Gray **[Am]**↓ Falls
 Through the **[C]** tops of the trees you'll **[G]** hear in the breeze
 The **[C]** echoes of a **[G]** mighty **[Am]** y-**[Am]**ell **[Am]** ahhhh-**[Am]**hhhh
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell!" **[Am]** < FULL VOICE >

And **[C]** Sandy Gray lives **[Am]** on today
 In the **[C]** echoes of a mighty **[Am]** yell
[G] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[C]** breakfast **[G]** in **[Am]** hell, boys
[C] Break-**[G]**fast in **[Am]** hell!"

/ **[C]****[G]** / **[Am]****[G]** / **[Am]****[G]** / **[Am]** ↓



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