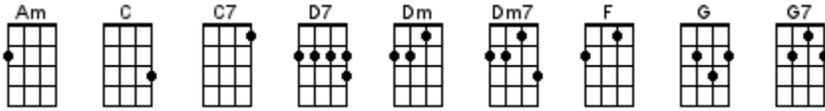


# The Island

Kenzie MacNeil 1977



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] /  
[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Over an [G] ocean and [C] over the [G] sea  
Be-[C]yond these great [G] waters, oh [Dm7] what do I [G] see? [G]  
I [C] see the great [G] mountains [C] climb from the [G] coastline  
The [C] hills of Cape [G] Breton, this [Dm7] new home of [G] mine [G7]

And we [C] come from the [G] countries all [C] over the [C7] world  
To [F] hack at the [C] forests, to [Dm] plough the land [G] down  
[Am] Fishermen [G] farmers, and [C] sailors all [C7] come  
To [F] clear for the [C] future, this [G] pioneer [C] ground

## CHORUS:

[C] We are an [F] island, a [C] rock in the [G] stream  
[C] We are a [F] people, as [D7] proud as there's [G] been  
In [C] soft summer [F] breeze, or in [C] wild winter [G] wind  
The [Am] home of our [G] hearts, Cape [F] Bre-[C]ton

[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Over the [G] rooftops and [C] over the [G] trees  
With-[C]in these new [G] townships, oh [Dm7] what do I [G] see [G]  
I [C] see the black [G] pithead, the [C] coal wheels a-[G]turnin'  
The [C] smokestacks a-[G]belchin', and the [Dm7] blast furnace [G] burnin' [G7]

Ahh, the [C] sweat on the [G] back, is no [C] joy to be-[C7]hold  
In the [F] heat of the [C] steel plant or [Dm] minin' the [G] coal  
And the [Am] foreign-owned [G] companies [C] force us to [C7] fight  
[F] For our sur-[C]vival and [G] for our [C] rights

## CHORUS:

[C] We are an [F] island, a [C] rock in the [G] stream  
[C] We are a [F] people, as [D7] proud as there's [G] been  
In [C] soft summer [F] breeze, or in [C] wild winter [G] wind  
The [Am] home of our [G] hearts, Cape [F] Bre-[C]ton

## INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] /  
[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] / [G] /

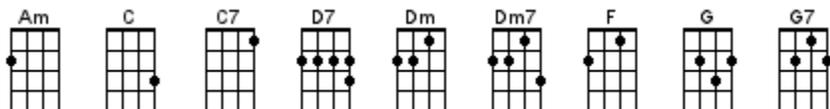
**[C]** Over the **[G]** highways and **[C]** over the **[G]** roads  
**[C]** Over the **[G]** causeway **[F]** stories are **[G]** told **[G]**  
 They **[C]** tell of the **[G]** coming, and the **[C]** goin' a-**[G]**way  
 Ah, the **[C]** cities of A-**[G]**merica **[F]** draw me a-**[G]**way **[G7]**

Ah, the **[C]** companies **[G]** come, and the **[C]** companies **[C7]** go  
 And the **[F]** ways of the **[C]** world, we **[Dm]** may never **[G]** know  
 And we'll **[Am]** follow the **[G]** footsteps of **[C]** those on their **[C7]** way  
 And will **[F]** ask for the **[C]**↓ right, to **[G]** leave or to **[C]** stay

**CHORUS:**

**[C]** We are an **[F]** island, a **[C]** rock in the **[G]** stream  
**[C]** We are a **[F]** people, as **[D7]** proud as there's **[G]** been  
 In **[C]** soft summer **[F]** breeze, or in **[C]** wild winter **[G]** wind  
 The **[Am]** home of our **[G]** hearts, Cape **[F]** Bre-**[C]**ton

**[C]** We are an **[F]** island, a **[C]** rock in the **[G]** stream  
**[C]** We are a **[F]** people, as **[D7]** proud as there's **[G]** been  
 In **[C]** soft summer **[F]** breeze, or in **[C]** wild winter **[G]** wind  
 The **[Am]** home of our **[G]** hearts, Cape **[F]** Bre-**[C]**↓ton



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