# Breakfast In Hell (Am)

Slaid Cleaves 2000

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**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]**

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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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[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)