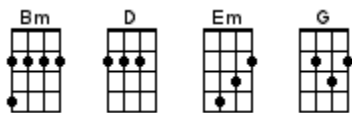


# Opeongo Line

Karen Taylor 2001



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo line  
I [D] drove a span of [Em] bays  
One [Em] summer once up-[Bm] on a time  
For [Bm] Hoolihan and [Em] Hayes  
Now [G] that the bays are [D] dead and gone  
And [Em] grim old age is [Bm] mine [Bm]

## CHORUS:

A [Em] phantom team and teamster  
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine  
[G] Dream-[D] in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]  
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line  
I wore a [D] steady trail each [Em] day  
[Em] Haulin' lumber [Bm] from the camps  
And [Bm] looking for my [Em] pay  
Well the [G] years went by and my [D] dreams they left me  
[Em] Poor as a cut jack [Bm] pine [Bm]

## CHORUS:

Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster  
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine  
[G] Dream-[D] in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]  
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

On the [Em] Opeongo Line  
I [D] cursed the heat and [Em] flies  
I [Em] cursed the endless [Bm] windin' road  
The [Bm] bosses and their [Em] lies  
But I [G] knew each tree and [D] rock and hill  
Like [Em] they were friends of [Bm] mine [Bm]

## CHORUS:

Now a [Em] phantom team and teamster  
Leave from [Bm] Renfrew rain or [Em] shine  
[G] Dream-[D] in' I was [Em] teamin' [Em]  
On the [G] O-[D] Opeongo [Em] Line [Em]

Now the **[Em]** Opeongo Line  
 Still **[D]** winds its weary **[Em]** way  
 But the **[Em]** logs go by as **[Bm]** fast as flight  
 And the **[Bm]** trail is paved with **[Em]** grey  
 And **[G]** now I sit here **[D]** all alone  
 Just **[Em]** waitin' for my **[Bm]** time **[Bm]**

**CHORUS:**

To **[Em]** join the phantom team  
 That leaves from **[Bm]** Renfrew rain or **[Em]** shine  
**[G]** Dream-**[D]**in' I was **[Em]** teamin' **[Em]**  
 On the **[G]** O-**[D]**Opeongo **[Em]** Line **[Em]**

On the **[Em]** Opeongo Line  
 I **[D]** drove a span of **[Em]** bays  
 One **[Em]** summer once up-**[Bm]**on a time  
 For **[Bm]** Hoolihan and **[Em]** Hayes  
 Now **[G]** that the bays are **[D]** dead and gone  
 And **[Em]** grim old age is **[Bm]** mine **[Bm]**

**CHORUS:**

A **[Em]** phantom team and teamster  
 Come to **[Bm]** take this soul of **[Em]** mine  
**[G]** Dream-**[D]**in' I was **[Em]** teamin' **[Em]**  
 On the **[G]** O-**[D]**Opeongo **[Em]** Line **[Em]**  
**[G]** Dream-**[D]**in' I was **[Em]** teamin' **[Em]**  
 On the **[G]**↓ O-**[D]**↓Opeongo **[Em]**↓ Line

