Seagull Stew

Ignatius Patrick Matthews (1950-2011) of Brent's Cove, NL

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INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] Here is the story I'll [G] tell unto [C] you [C]

When **[C]** we were just kids out **[F]** jiggin' for **[C]** tom cods **[C]** Seemed like there was nothing left for to **[G]** do **[G]** If **[C]** you've mind to gather and **[F]** set at my **[C]** table **[C]** Here is the story I'll **[G]** tell unto **[C]** you **[C]**

Our **[C]** father he died in a **[F]** town they call **[C]** Gander **[C]** We were just kids, some too young to **[G]** care **[G]** Our **[C]** mother got killed by **[F]** thunder and **[C]** lightning **[C]** Sometime in August the **[G]** following **[C]** year **[C]**

CHORUS:

[F] Oh, those memories don't [C] bring us much [G] joy [G]
[C] Back in the days when we were both [G] boys [G]
No [F] turkey for Christmas but [C] we'd putter [G] through [G]
We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]
We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]

Our **[C]** sister was Madeline **[F]** scarcely **[C]** sixteen **[C]** Working for a family in the Copper Cove **[G]** Mine **[G]** She **[C]** had to come home, look **[F]** after four **[C]** children **[C]** Scarce was the money and **[G]** hard were the **[C]** times **[C]**

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We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]

We **[C]** used to get up at **[F]** four every **[C]** morning The **[C]** dog and the bunker to the woods we would **[G]** go **[G]** To **[C]** get us some dry wood to **[F]** chop up as **[C]** kindle To **[C]** light up the fire in our **[G]** Waterloo **[C]** stove **[C]**

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We **[C]** used to go over to **[F]** Mister Bill **[C]** Martin's A **[C]** gallon of kerosene set in the **[G]** gloom **[G]** He **[C]** said, "Sure young Matt, it's too **[F]** bright for the **[C]** rabbits **[C]** Haul a great blanket on **[G]** over the **[C]** moon" **[C]**

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Oh, we'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]
We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]

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