# The Island

Kenzie MacNeil 1977

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

**[G] / [D] / [C] / [D] /**

**[G] / [D] / [C] / [D] /**

**[G]** Over an **[D]** ocean and **[G]** over the **[D]** sea

Be-**[G]**yond these great **[D]** waters, oh **[Am7]** what do I **[D]** see? **[D]**

I **[G]** see the great **[D]** mountains **[G]** climb from the **[D]** coastline

The **[G]** hills of Cape **[D]** Breton, this **[Am7]** new home of **[D]** mine **[D7]**

And we **[G]** come from the **[D]** countries all **[G]** over the **[G7]** world

To **[C]** hack at the **[G]** forests, to **[Am]** plough the land **[D]** down

**[Em]** Fishermen **[D]** farmers, and **[G]** sailors all **[G7]** come

To **[C]** clear for the **[G]** future, this **[D]** pioneer **[G]** ground

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** We are an **[C]** island, a **[G]** rock in the **[D]** stream

**[G]** We are a **[C]** people, as **[A7]** proud as there’s **[D]** been

In **[G]** soft summer **[C]** breeze, or in **[G]** wild winter **[D]** wind

The **[Em]** home of our **[D]** hearts, Cape **[C]** Bre-**[G]**ton

**[G] / [D] / [C] / [D] /**

**[G]** Over the **[D]** rooftops and **[G]** over the **[D]** trees

With-**[G]**in these new **[D]** townships, oh **[Am7]** what do I **[D]** see **[D]**

I **[G]** see the black **[D]** pithead, the **[G]** coal wheels a-**[D]**turnin’

The **[G]** smokestacks a-**[D]**belchin’, and the **[Am7]** blast furnace **[D]** burnin’ **[D7]**

Ahh, the **[G]** sweat on the **[D]** back, is no **[G]** joy to be-**[G7]**hold

In the **[C]** heat of the **[G]** steel plant or **[Am]** minin’ the **[D]** coal

And the **[Em]** foreign-owned **[D]** companies **[G]** force us to **[G7]** fight

**[C]** For our sur-**[G]**vival and **[D]** for our **[G]** rights

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In **[G]** soft summer **[C]** breeze, or in **[G]** wild winter **[D]** wind

The **[Em]** home of our **[D]** hearts, Cape **[C]** Bre-**[G]**ton

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[G] / [D] / [C] / [D] /**

**[G] / [D] / [C] / [D] / [D] /**

**[G]** Over the **[D]** highways and **[G]** over the **[D]** roads

**[G]** Over the **[D]** causeway **[C]** stories are **[D]** told **[D]**

They **[G]** tell of the **[D]** coming, and the **[G]** goin’ a-**[D]**way

Ah, the **[G]** cities of A-**[D]**merica **[C]** draw me a-**[D]**way **[D7]**

Ah, the **[G]** companies **[D]** come, and the **[G]** companies **[G7]** go

And the **[C]** ways of the **[G]** world, we **[Am]** may never **[D]** know

And we’ll **[Em]** follow the **[D]** footsteps of **[G]** those on their **[G7]** way

And will **[C]** ask for the **[G]↓** right, to **[D]** leave or to **[G]** stay

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