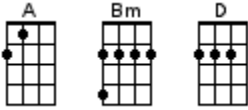


Breakfast In Hell

Slaid Cleaves 2000



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Bm] / [Bm]

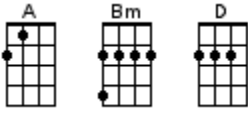
In the **[Bm]** melting snows of On-**[D]**tario
Where the **[A]** wind'll make you **[Bm]** shiver
'Twas the **[Bm]** month of May, up in **[D]** Georgian Bay
Near the **[A]** mouth of the Musquash **[Bm]** River
Where the **[D]** bears prowl, and the **[A]** coyotes howl
And you can **[D]** hear the **[A]** osprey **[Bm]** scream **[Bm]**
Back in **[A]** '99, we were cutting pine
And **[D]** sending it **[A]** down the **[Bm]** stream **[Bm]**

Young **[Bm]** Sandy Gray came to **[D]** Go Home Bay
All the **[A]** way from P.E.-**[Bm]** I.
Where the **[Bm]** weather's rough and it **[D]** make's you tough
No **[A]** man's afraid to **[Bm]** die
Sandy **[D]** came a smiling, Thirty **[A]** Thousand Islands
Was the **[D]** place to **[A]** claim his **[Bm]** glo-o-o-**[Bm]**ry
Now **[A]** Sandy's gone but his name lives on
And **[D]** this is **[A]** Sandy's **[Bm]** story **[Bm]**

Young **[D]** Sandy Gray lives **[Bm]** on today
In the **[D]** echoes of a mighty **[Bm]** yell
[A] Listen close and you'll hear a ghost
In this **[D]** story **[A]** that I **[Bm]** tell, boys
This **[D]** story **[A]** that I **[Bm]** tell **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]**

Now Sandy **[Bm]** Gray was boss of the **[D]** men who'd toss
The **[A]** trees onto the **[Bm]** shore
They'd **[Bm]** come and go 'til they'd **[D]** built a floe
A hundred **[A]** thousand logs or **[Bm]** more
And he'd **[D]** ride 'em down towards **[A]** Severn Sound
To cut 'em **[D]** up in the **[A]** mills for **[Bm]** timber **[Bm]**
And the **[A]** ships would haul spring summer and fall
'Til the **[D]** ice came **[A]** in De-**[Bm]**cember **[Bm]**

On one **[Bm]** Sabbath day, big **[D]** Sandy Gray
Came into **[A]** camp with a peavy on his **[Bm]** shoulder
With a **[Bm]** thunder crack, he **[D]** dropped his axe
And the **[A]** room got a little bit **[Bm]** colder
Said **[D]** "Come on all you, we got **[A]** work to do
We gotta **[D]** give 'er **[A]** all we can **[Bm]** give 'er **[Bm]**
There's a **[A]** jam of logs at the little jog
Near the **[D]** mouth of the **[A]** Musquash **[Bm]** River" **[Bm]**



With no **[Bm]** time to pray on the **[D]** Lord's day
 They were **[A]** hoping for God's for-**[Bm]**givenness
 But the **[Bm]** jam was high in a **[D]** troubled sky
 And they **[A]** set out about their **[Bm]** business
 They **[D]** poked with their poles, and **[A]** ran with the rolls
 And **[D]** tried to **[A]** stay on their **[Bm]** feet **[Bm]**
 Every **[A]** trick they tried, one man cried
 "This **[D]** log jam's **[A]** got us **[Bm]** beat!" **[Bm]**
 But **[D]** Sandy Gray was **[Bm]** not afraid
 And he **[D]** let out a mighty **[Bm]** yell
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell, boys
[D] Break-**[A]**fast in **[Bm]** hell" **[Bm]**

< **LUMBERJACKS: / unh / ahh / unh / ahh / throughout next verse >**

Now every **[Bm]** one of the men, did the **[D]** work of ten
 And then **[A]** Sandy scrambled up to the **[Bm]** top
 He's **[Bm]** working like a dog heaving **[D]** 30 foot logs
 And it **[A]** looked like he'd never **[Bm]** stop
 And they **[D]** struggled on, these **[A]** men so strong
 'Til the **[D]** jam be-**[A]**gan to **[Bm]** sway **[Bm]**
 Then they **[A]** dove for cover to the banks of the river
 All ex-**[D]**cept for **[A]** Sandy **[Bm]** Gray **[Bm]**

Now with **[Bm]** thoughts of death, they **[D]** held their breath
 As they **[A]** saw their friend go **[Bm]** down
[Bm] They all knew in a **[D]** second or two
 He'd be **[A]** crushed or frozen or **[Bm]** drowned
 Then they **[D]** saw him fall, they **[A]** heard him call
 Just **[D]** once **[A]** then it was **[Bm]** over **[Bm]**
 Young **[A]** Sandy Gray gave his life that day
 Near the **[D]** mouth of the **[A]** Musquash **[Bm]** River **[Bm]**

But **[D]** Sandy Gray was **[Bm]** not afraid
 And he **[D]** let out a mighty **[Bm]** yell
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
 Or it's **[D]** breakfast **[A]** in **[Bm]** hell, boys
[D] Break-**[A]**fast in **[Bm]** hell"

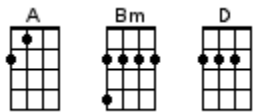
/ **[D]** / **[A]** / **[D]****[A]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** / **[Bm]** < **QUIETLY** >

East of **[Bm]**↓ Giant's Tomb there's **[D]**↓ plenty of room
 There's no **[A]**↓ fences, and no **[Bm]**↓ walls
 And if you **[Bm]**↓ listen close **[D]**↓ you'll hear a ghost
[A]↓ Down by Sandy Gray **[Bm]**↓ Falls

Through the [D] tops of the trees you'll [A] hear in the breeze
The [D] echoes of a [A] mighty [Bm] y-[Bm]ell [Bm] ahhhh-[Bm]hhhh
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
Or it's [D] breakfast [A] in [Bm] hell!" [Bm] < FULL VOICE >

And [D] Sandy Gray lives [Bm] on today
In the [D] echoes of a mighty [Bm] yell
[A] "I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
Or it's [D] breakfast [A] in [Bm] hell, boys
[D] Break-[A]fast in [Bm] hell!"

/ [D][A] / [Bm][A] / [Bm][A] / [Bm] ↓



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