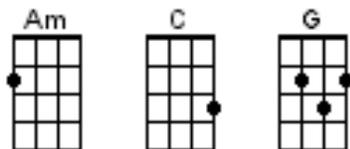


BREAKFAST IN HELL - Slaid Cleaves



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] makes you tough,
No [G] man's afraid to [Am] die
Sandy [C] came a smilin', Thirty [G] Thousand Islands
Was the [C] place to [G] claim his [Am] glo-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]

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]

One [Am] Sabbath day big [C] Sandy Gray
Came into [G] camp with a peavy on his [Am] shoulder
With a [Am] thundercrack 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]

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 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]

{c: refrain:}

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]

Now every [Am] one of the men did the [C] work of ten
And [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
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]

Repeat {c: refrain}

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] yell [Am] [Am][Am]
[G] “I'll be damned, we'll break this jam or it's [C] breakfast [G] in [Am] hell!” [Am]

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!” [Am]↓