# Opeongo Line

Karen Taylor 2001

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**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]** Hauling 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 join the **[Em]** 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

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