Northwest Passage

Stan Rogers

**CHORUS:**

Ah for **[D]** just one **[A]** time, I would **[G]** take the Northwest **[Bm]** Passage

To **[G]** find the hand of **[D]** Franklin reaching **[Em]** for the Beaufort **[G]** Sea

Tracing **[D]** one warm **[A]** line, through a **[G]** land so wide and **[Bm]** savage

And **[G]** make a Northwest **[D]** Passage **[A]** to the **[D]** sea

**[G]** Westward from the **[D]** Davis Strait, ‘tis **[A]** there was said to lie

The **[G]** sea route to the **[D]** Orient for **[Em]** which so many **[G]** died

**[G]** Seeking gold and **[D]** glory, leaving **[G]** weathered broken **[Bm]** bones

And a **[G]** long forgotten **[D]** lonely **[A]** cairn of **[G]** stones

**Repeat CHORUS**

Three **[G]** centuries there-**[D]**after, I take **[A]** passage over land

In the **[G]** footsteps of brave **[D]** Kelso, where his **[Em]** “sea of flowers” be-**[G]**gan

Watching **[G]** cities rise be-**[D]**fore me, then be-**[G]**hind me sink a-**[Bm]**gain

This **[G]** tardiest ex-**[D]**plorer driving **[A]** hard across the **[G]** plain

**Repeat CHORUS**

And **[G]** through the night be-**[D]**hind the wheel, the **[A]** mileage clicking West

I **[G]** think upon Mac-**[D]**kenzie, David **[Em]** Thompson and the **[G]** rest

Who **[G]** cracked the mountain **[D]** ramparts, and did **[G]** show a path for **[Bm]** me

To **[G]** race the roaring **[D]** Fraser **[A]** to the **[G]** sea

**Repeat CHORUS**

How **[G]** then am I so **[D]** different from the **[A]** first men through this way

Like **[G]** them I left a **[D]** settled life, I **[Em]** threw it all a-**[G]**way

To **[G]** seek a Northwest **[D]** Passage, at the **[G]** call of many **[Bm]** men

To **[G]** find there but the **[D]** road back **[A]** home a-**[G]**gain

**Repeat CHORUS**

