The Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald by Gordon Lightfoot

D(sus2)   Am C G
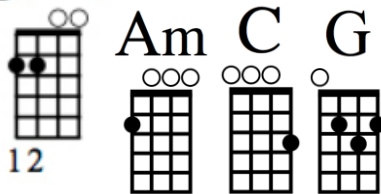
Strum: ↓↓↑↓↑

INTRO: / 1 2 3/
[Dsus2] / **[Dsus2]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[Dsus2]** / **[Dsus2]** /

The **[Dsus2]** legend lives on from the **[Am]** Chippewa on down
Of the **[C]** big lake they **[G]** called Gitche **[Dsus2]** Gumee **[Dsus2]**
The **[Dsus2]** lake, it is said, never **[Am]** gives up her dead
When the **[C]** skies of No-**[G]**vember turn **[Dsus2]** gloomy **[Dsus2]**

With a **[Dsus2]** load of iron ore twenty-six **[Am]** thousand tons more
Than the **[C]** Edmund Fitz-**[G]**gerald weighed **[Dsus2]** empty **[Dsus2]**
That **[Dsus2]** good ship and true, was a **[Am]** bone to be chewed
When the **[C]** gales of No-**[G]**vember came **[Dsus2]** early **[Dsus2]**

The **[Dsus2]** ship was the pride of the A-**[Am]**merican side
Comin' **[C]** back from some **[G]** mill in Wis-**[Dsus2]**consin **[Dsus2]**
As the **[Dsus2]** big freighters go, it was **[Am]** bigger than most
With a **[C]** crew and good **[G]** captain well-**[Dsus2]** seasoned **[Dsus2]**

Con-**[Dsus2]**cludin' some terms with a **[Am]** couple of steel firms
When they **[C]** left fully **[G]** loaded for **[Dsus2]** Cleveland **[Dsus2]**
And **[Dsus2]** later that night when the **[Am]** ship's bell rang
Could it **[C]** be the north **[G]** wind they'd been **[Dsus2]** feelin'? **[Dsus2]**

The **[Dsus2]** wind in the wires made a **[Am]** tattle-tale sound
When the **[C]** wave broke **[G]** over the **[Dsus2]** railin' **[Dsus2]**
And **[Dsus2]** every man knew, as the **[Am]** captain did too
'Twas the **[C]** witch of No-**[G]**vember come **[Dsus2]** stealin' **[Dsus2]**

The **[Dsus2]** dawn came late and the **[Am]** breakfast had to wait
When the **[C]** gales of No-**[G]**vember came **[Dsus2]** slashin' **[Dsus2]**
When **[Dsus2]** afternoon came it was **[Am]** freezin' rain
In the **[C]** face of a **[G]** hurricane **[Dsus2]** west wind **[Dsus2]**

When **[Dsus2]** suppertime came, the old **[Am]** cook came on deck sayin'
[C] "Fellas, it's **[G]** too rough to **[Dsus2]** feed ya" **[Dsus2]**
At **[Dsus2]** seven p.m. a main **[Am]** hatchway caved in, he said
[C] "Fellas, it's **[G]** been good to **[Dsus2]** know ya" **[Dsus2]**

The **[Dsus2]** captain wired in he had **[Am]** water comin' in
And the **[C]** good ship and **[G]** crew was in **[Dsus2]** peril **[Dsus2]**
And **[Dsus2]** later that night when his **[Am]** lights went out o' sight
Came the **[C]** wreck of the **[G]** Edmund Fitz-**[Dsus2]**gerald **[Dsus2]**

Does **[Dsus2]** anyone know where the **[Am]** love of God goes
When the **[C]** waves turn the **[G]** minutes to **[Dsus2]** hours? **[Dsus2]**
The **[Dsus2]** searchers all say they'd have **[Am]** made Whitefish Bay
If they'd **[C]** put fifteen **[G]** more miles be-**[Dsus2]** hind her **[Dsus2]**

They **[Dsus2]** might have split up or they **[Am]** might have capsized
They **[C]** may have broke **[G]** deep and took **[Dsus2]** water **[Dsus2]**
And **[Dsus2]** all that remains is the **[Am]** faces and the names
Of the **[C]** wives and the **[G]** sons and the **[Dsus2]** daughters **[Dsus2]**

/**[Dsus2]** / **[Dsus2]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[Dsus2]** / **[Dsus2]** /

[Dsus2] Lake Huron rolls, Su-**[Am]**perior sings
In the **[C]** rooms of her **[G]** ice-water **[Dsus2]** mansion **[Dsus2]**
Old **[Dsus2]** Michigan steams like a **[Am]** young man's dreams
The **[C]** islands and **[G]** bays are for **[Dsus2]** sportsmen **[Dsus2]**

And **[Dsus2]** farther below Lake On-**[Am]**tario
Takes **[C]** in what Lake **[G]** Erie can **[Dsus2]** send her **[Dsus2]**
And the **[Dsus2]** iron boats go as the **[Am]** mariners all know
With the **[C]** gales of No-**[G]**vember re-**[Dsus2]** membered **[Dsus2]**

In a **[Dsus2]** musty old hall in De-**[Am]**troit they prayed
In the **[C]** Maritime **[G]** Sailors' Ca-**[Dsus2]**thedral **[Dsus2]**
The **[Dsus2]** church bell chimed 'til it rang **[Am]** twenty-nine times
For each **[C]** man on the **[G]** Edmund Fitz-**[Dsus2]** gerald **[Dsus2]**

The **[Dsus2]** legend lives on from the **[Am]** Chippewa on down
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When the **[C]** gales of No-**[G]**vember come **[Dsus2]** early **[Dsus2]**

/ **[Dsus2]** / **[Dsus2]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[C]** /**[G]** / **[Dsus2]** / **[Dsus2]**↓