

A CAPE COD CANAL "SHANTATA"

Draft Version 2.0

I. BALLAD

[chorus 1]

*Sing low and sing high for the Cape Cod Canal
With her ebb and her flood never ceasing
To the blue of her depths
And the green of her banks
And the view from her bridges so pleasing!*

**On a warm summer day you can sit by the shore
And enjoy all the sights the Canal has in store
Inboards and outboards and trawlers galore
And it costs not a penny to watch them!**

[chorus 1]

**There are tugs by the dozens - you'll have a fine view
POCOMOKE, EVENING MIST, BARRY SILVERTON too
Their barges all sizes in black green or blue
And their towing lights cheer up the darkness**

[chorus 1]

**A car ship heads east from up Davisville way
Like a huge box of steel it will transit the Bay
So immense and so silent by night or by day
And her pilot to keep her from trouble!**

[chorus 1]

A CAPE COD CANAL "SHANTATA"

MUSICAL INTERLUDE: The Canalside Waltz

SHANTY:

[solo] Tug MORGAN tows her scows around
[group] With mud and sand she's a true artiste
[solo] The NANTICOKE is Portland bound
[group] With oil and gas for the folks down East

[solo] Towards St. John town COHO will steer
[group] To load her barge for Delaware Bay
[solo] And the DOLPHIN NINE'S for the P'town pier
[group] To watch the whales cavort and play

[chorus 2]

[all] Hi ho the old Canal
She'll take what the bays have brought her
And send them safely on their way
At flood tide or slack water!

[solo] In her deep dark currents there's loads of fish
[group] Good luck in trying to catch 'em!
[solo] For the birds and the seals a tasty dish
[group] For diving none can match 'em

[solo] New Bedford trawlers are always seen
[group] And their looks are usually pleasing
[solo] From George's Bank to the Chesapeake
[group] When the scallops are in season

A CAPE COD CANAL "SHANTATA"

[chorus 2]

[solo] From East End jetty to the Stony Point dyke

[group] Nine miles of navigation [na-vi-GAY-shy-un]

[solo] You're bound to find a spot you like

[group] Come back when you're on vacation! [vay-KAY-shy-un]

[solo] In winter gales or summer heat

[group] God bless / Gosh darn our Cape Cod weather!

[solo] Our old Canal is tough to beat

[group] We'd say there is none better!

[chorus 2]

[spoken]

-

Cap'n, what time is slack water anyway?