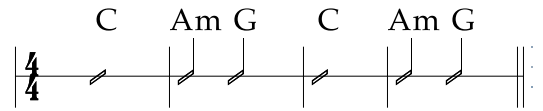


Blackfly Song

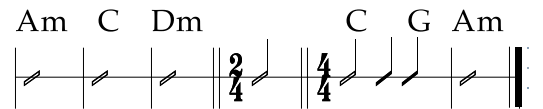
Wade Hemsworth

C
 'Twas early in the spring when I decided to go
 Am G
 for to work up in the woods in North Ontar-i-o
 C
 and the unemployment office said they'd send me through
 Am G
 to the Little Abitibi with the survey crew

Verse

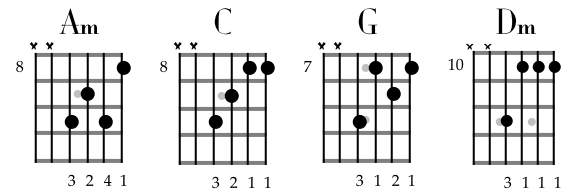


Chorus



Am
 and the blackflies, the little blackflies
 C
 Always the blackfly, no matter where you go
 Dm
 I'll die with the blackfly pickin' my bones
 C G Am
 In North Ontar-i-o-i-o, in North Ontar-i-o

C
 The man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
 Am G
 and he said, "I'm gonna tell you boys what we're gonna do.
 C
 They want to build a power dam and we must find a way
 Am G
 for to make the Little Ab flow around the other way"



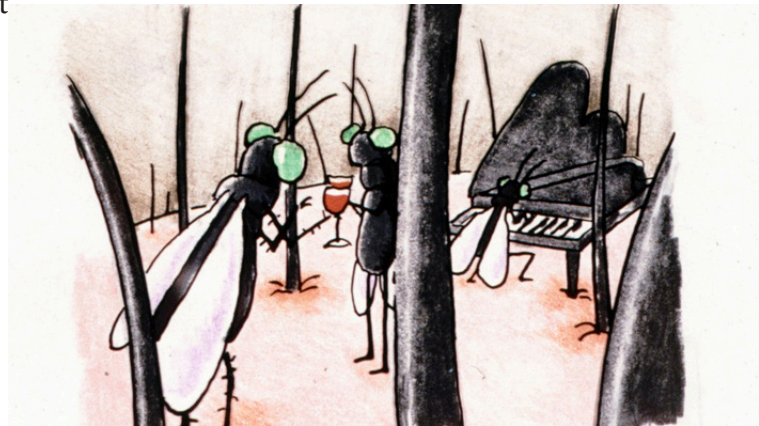
CHORUS

C
 So, we surveyed to the east, surveyed to the west
 Am G
 and we couldn't make our minds up how to do it best
 C
 "Little Ab, Little Ab, what shall I do?
 Am G
 for I'm all but goin' crazy on the survey crew"

CHORUS

C
 'Twas blackfly, blackfly everywhere
 Am G
 A-crawlin' in your whiskers, a-crawlin' in your hair
 C
 Swimmin' in the soup, and swimmin in the tea
 Am G
 The Devil take the blackfly, let me be

CHORUS



Blackfly Song

Wade Hemsworth

^C
Black Toby fell to swearin', the work went slow
^{Am} and the state of our morale was a-gettin' pretty low
^C
and the flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath
^{Am} as you staggered up and down the trail talkin' to yourself

CHORUS

^C
Well now, the bull cook's name was Blind River Joe
^{Am} If it hadn't been for him we'd have never pulled through
^C
for he bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun
^{Am} and he lathered us with bacon grease and balsam gum

CHORUS

^C
At last the job was over, Black Toby said "We're through
^{Am} with the Little Abitibi and the survey crew."
^C
'Twas a wonderful experience and this I know
^{Am} I'll never go again to North Ontar-i-o

CHORUS

