

The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

by Captain Tractor

Well I [G] used to be a farmer, and I [C] made a [D] living [G] fine
I [C] had a little [G] stretch of land [D] along the CP line
But [G] times went by and though I tried, the [C] money [D] wasn't [G]
there
And the [C] bankers came and [G] took my land and [D] told me fair is [G]
fair

I [Em] looked for every kind of job the [Am] answer always no
Hire you [Em] now they always laughed we [D] just let 20 go
The [Em] government they promised me a [Am] measly a little sum
But [Em] I've got too much pride to end up [D] just another bum

[C] Then I thought who gives a damn if all the jobs are gone
[Am↓] I'm gonna be a pirate, on the [D↓] river Saskatchewan

And it's a *Heave!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G]
plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains
And it's a *Ho!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]
doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

C G D G

C G D G

Well you [G] think the local farmers would [C] know [D] that I'm at [G]
large

But [C] just the other [G] day I found an [D] unprotected barge
I [G] snuck up right behind them and [C] they were [D] none the [G] wiser

I [C] rammed the ship and [G] sank it and [D] stole the ferti-[G]-lizer

[Em] Bridge outside of Moose Jaw [Am] spans the mighty river

[Em] Farmers cross with so much fear their [D] stomachs are a-quiver

[Em] 'Cause they know that Captain Tractor's [Am] hiding in the bay

[Em] I'll jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and [D] sail off with their hayyyyy

And it's a *Heave!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G] plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a *Ho!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Hey!*) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G] doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

C G D G

C G D G

Well, [G] Mountie Bob he chased me, he was [C] always [D] at my [G] throat

He [C] followed on the [G] shorelines cause he [D] didn't own a boat

But the [G] cutbacks were a-coming and the [C] Mountie [D] lost his [G] job

So [C] now he's sailing [G] with me and we [D] call him Salty [G] Bob!

A [Em] swinging sword and skull and bones are [Am] pleasant company

I [Em] never pay my income tax and [D] screw the GST (Screw it!)

[Em] Sailing down to Saskatoon the [Am] terror of the sea

If you [Em] wanna reach the Co-op boy, you [D] gotta get by me

HAHAR!

And it's a *Heave!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) *Hi!* [G↓] (*Ho!*) [C] coming [D] down the [G] plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (Hey!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Hey!) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]
doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Optional Instrumental]

C G D G

C G D G

Well the [G] pirate life's appealing but you [C] don't just [D] find it [G]
here

I [C] hear in North Al-[G]-berta there's a [D] band of buccaneers

They [G] roam the Athabasca from [C] Smith to [D] Fort Mc-[G]-Kay

And you're [C] gonna lose your [G] Stetson if you [D] have to pass their
[G] way

Well [Em] winter is a-coming and a [Am] chill in the breeze

My[Em] pirate days are over once the [D] river starts to freeze

But [Em] I'll be back in spring time for [Am] now I have to go

I [Em] hear there's lots of plundering down [D] in New Mexico

And it's a **Heave!** [G↓] (Ho!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Ho!) [C] coming [D] down the [G]
plains

[C] Stealing wheat and [G] barley and [D] all the other grains

And it's a **Ho!** [G↓] (Hey!) **Hi!** [G↓] (Hey!) [C] farmers [D] bar your [G]
doors

When you [C] see the Jolly [G] Roger on Re-[D]-gina's mighty [G] shores

[Repeat chorus 3 times -> second time is acapella]

HAHAHARRRR AY!