

Key: B

Genre: General

Harp Type: Diatonic

Skill: Beginner

The Wreck of the Edmond Fitzgerald

Verse 1:

6 7 7 7 7

The le-gend lives on

-8 7 -6 6 6 6 6

From the Chip-pe-wa on down

6 -6 -6 -6 -6 -6

Of the big lake they call


6 -5 6 4

Git-che Gu-mee.

The lake, it is said ne-ver gives up her dead

When the skies of No-ven-ber turn gloo-my. v

Verse 2:

 We share **Hamornica Tabs** for Free – Our goal is to have a website where everyone can find and share all of their Harmonica Tabs in one central location. Please feel free to look around and post the harp tabs you have or request ones you are looking for.

With a load of iron ore – 26,000 tons more
Than the Edmund Fitzgerald weighed empty. v
That good ship and true was a bone to be chewed
When the gales of November came early. ^

Verse 3:

The ship was the pride of the American side
Coming back from some mill in Wisconsin. v
As the big freighters go it was bigger than most
With a crew and the Captain well seasoned. ^

Verse 4:


Concluding some terms with a couple of steel firms
When they left fully loaded for Cleveland. v
And later that night when the ships bell rang
Could it be the North Wind they'd been feeling. ^

Verse 5:

The wind in the wires made a tattletale sound
And a wave broke over the railing. v
And every man knew, as the Captain did, too,
T'was the witch of November come stealing. ^

Verse 6:

The dawn came late and the breakfast had to wait
When the gales of November came slashing. ^
When afternoon came it was freezing rain
In the face of a hurricane West Wind. ^

 We share **Hamornica Tabs** for Free – Our goal is to have a website where everyone can find and share all of their Harmonica Tabs in one central location. Please feel free to look around and post the harp tabs you have or request ones you are looking for.

Verse 7:

When supper time came the old cook came on deck
Saying fellows it's too rough to feed ya. v
At 7PM a main hatchway caved in
He said fellas it's been good to know ya. ^

Verse 8:

The Captain wired in he had water coming in
And the good ship and crew was in peril. v
And later that night when his lights went out of sight
Came the wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald. ^

Verse 9:


Does anyone know where the love of God goes
When the words turn the minutes to hours? v
The searchers all say they'd have made Whitefish Bay
If they'd fifteen more miles behind her. ^

Verse 10:

They might have split up or they might have capsized
They may have broke deep and took water. v
And all that remains is the faces and the names
Of the wives and the sons and the daughters. ^

Verse 11:

Lake Huron rolls, Superior sings
In the ruins of her ice water mansion. v
Old Michigan steams like a young man's dreams,

 We share **Hamornica Tabs** for Free – Our goal is to have a website where everyone can find and share all of their Harmonica Tabs in one central location. Please feel free to look around and post the harp tabs you have or request ones you are looking for.

The islands and bays are for sportsmen. ^

Verse 12:

And farther below Lake Ontario

Takes in what Lake Erie can send her. v

And the iron boats go as the mariners all know

With the gales of November remembered. ^

Verse 13:

In a musty old hall in Detroit they prayed

In the Maritime Sailors' Cathedral. v

The church bell chimed, 'til it rang 29 times

For each man on the Edmund Fitzgerald. ^

Verse 14:


The legend lives on from the Chippewa on down

Of the big lake they call Gitche Gumee. v

Superior, they say, never gives up her dead

When the gales of November come early. ^

Lyrics

 We share **Hamornica Tabs** for Free – Our goal is to have a website where everyone can find and share all of their Harmonica Tabs in one central location. Please feel free to look around and post the harp tabs you have or request ones you are looking for.