

Strait of Georgia

Words and music by Peter Brunette

1.

Bm G D Bm G Bm
Came from California. Started out to roam.

F#m Em A7
Didn't want to go to Vietnam.

Bm G D Bm G Bm
Stole across the border, looking for a home.

F#m Em A7
Now I know just who and where I am.

CHORUS:

D D7
It's summertime on Vancouver Island—

G D A7
Ain't no other place I'd rather be—

D D7 G
Summertime on the Strait of Georgia,

Em A7 D G D
Where the snowcapped mountains meet the sea.

2.

Bm G D Bm G Bm
First place that I landed was Vancouver town.

F#m Em A7
Stopped there for a while just to bide my time.

Bm G D Bm G Bm
Met a girl I fancied. Swore I'd settle down.

F#m Em A7
Promised her the world if she'd be mine.

CHORUS:

D D7
It's summertime on Vancouver Island—

G D A7
Ain't no other place I'd rather be—

D D7 G
Summertime on the Strait of Georgia,

Em A7 D G D
Where the snowcapped mountains meet the sea.

3.

Bm G D Bm G Bm
Raised up four strong children, working at a trade.
F#m Em A7
Never dreamed I'd be a carpenter.
Bm G D Bm G Bm
My fair lady told me, "We've got mouths to feed.
F#m Em A7
Kids can't live on poetry and verse."

CHORUS:

D D7
It's summertime on Vancouver Island-
G D A7
Ain't no other place I'd rather be-
D D7 G
Summertime on the Strait of Georgia,
Em A7 D G D
Where the snowcapped mountains meet the sea.

4.

Bm G D Bm G Bm
Tides kept on a-turning. Empires rose and fell.
F#m Em A7
Now our kids have children of their own.
Bm G D Bm G Bm
Moved across the water. Seems to suit us well.
F#m Em A7
Grandkids come to see our island home.

FINAL CHORUS AND ENDING:

D D7
It's summertime on Vancouver Island-
G D A7
Ain't no other place I'd rather be-
D D7 G
Summertime on the Strait of Georgia,
Em A7 D G D
Where the snowcapped mountains meet the sea,
Em A7 D G D
Where the snowcapped mountains meet the sea,
Em A7 D G D
Where the snowcapped mountains meet the sea.