Banks of the Seaway

David Francey III-11

D A D
I took my love down to Summerstown
G D A
On the banks of the seaway, Where the big ships go by
D G D A
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
D A D
On the banks of that river so wide

D A D
And when we hear the winter turn
G
In the sound of the blackbirds cry
D G D
I'll take my love down to Summerstown
G D A
On the banks of the seaway where the big ships go by
D G D A
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
D A D
On the banks of that river so wide

And when we see the springtime turn
To a cloud in the summer sky
I'll take my love down to Summerstown
On the banks of the seaway where the big ships go by
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
On the banks of that river so wide

And when we feel the summer turn
On the wind that the leaves will fly
I'll take my love down to Summerstown
On the banks of the seaway where the big ships go by
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
On the banks of that river so wide

And when we hear the autumn turn
In the northern wind's cold cry
I'll take my love down to Summerstown
On the banks of the seaway where the big ships go by
On the banks of the St. Lawrence River we lie
On the banks of that river so wide