

## Straits of Mackinaw

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- 1) Now when I was a younger lad - Solo  
Scrape and we'll haul - Chorus  
Well, I took the good and left the bad, - Solo  
We're bound for Mackinaw - Chorus  
But now I call myself a man - Solo  
Paddle 'til we're raw - Chorus  
And I take whatever I God damn can - Solo  
We're bound for Mackinaw. - Chorus

**Chorus:** Yes, we'll scrape and we'll haul  
And we'll paddle 'til we're raw  
'Cuz we're bound for the Straits of Mackinaw  
Yes, we're bound for the Straits of Mackinaw.

(Add alternating chorus lines to following verses)

- 2) We left Montreal four months ago  
And the rivers were high from the melting snow,  
The flies were thick they'd make you sick,  
And ropin' the rapids well you had to be quick,  
**(Chorus)**

- 3) The lakes were rough we'd fight the wind,  
And once you got wet 'twas as cold as sin.  
The whitecaps wash us night and day  
But the boy's will stroke if they want their pay.  
**(Chorus)**

- 4) My canoe is packed with goods of trade,  
And I got my eyes on a Chippewa maid.  
She's the fairest in the northern land,  
And I'll return whenever I can.  
**(Chorus)**

- 5) Now, I left my kin and I left my home,  
But someday I will cease to roam.  
But the port ahead she calls me now,  
I can make her out clear across the bow.  
**(Repeat Final Chorus)**