

Pipeline Blues (© Barry Truter 2012)

A G D A
River is sacred, river is free
D C G A
River runs gracefully down to the sea

Ancient valleys, forests of pine
My soul is at rest in these mountains sublime

Raven and eagle, beaver and bear
Wondrous wilderness equally shared

A living landscape deeply imbued
Spirit and flesh in cycle renewed

A Em G D
Cho (x 2): No tankers on our coast
A G A
No pipelines across our land

Mist on the water silently clears
Out of the deep a vast shape appears

Flash of a fin, twist of a tail
Surface, submerge, leaving no trail

I watched in wonder, I gazed in awe
Stunned by the beauty of what I saw

Cho (x 2): No tankers on our coast
No pipelines across our land

This beauty is ours to protect at all cost
We cannot regain what once we have lost

Scars on the land, spills in the sea
Is this what our grandchildren's future will be?

Or is there a better legacy
River and ocean ... unburdened and free

Cho (x 2): No tankers on our coast
No pipelines across our land