

Where the coho flash silver

Lloyd Arntzen

G C D7 G

In Port Hard-y one morning I cast off my lines -.

G D7

The sea was all smooth and the wea-ther just fine -,

G C D7

And for Cas - tle Rock I was head-ed a - way -,

G C D7 Em D7 G

Where the Co - ho flash sil - ver all o - ver the bay -,

C G C D7 G

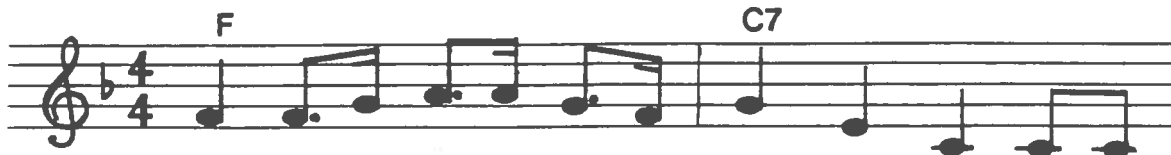
Where the Co - ho flash sil - ver all o - ver the bay.

Continued

WHERE THE COHO FLASH SILVER

2. It was just before dawn when I reached the fish ground,
And I lowered my poles and I let my lines down,
And I lit up my pipe and I waited and prayed,
To see the Coho flash silver all over the bay.
3. Well the sun came up shining and so did the fish,
All the bells were ringing, what more could I wish,
And the girdies were humming, I was making it pay
Where the Coho flash silver all over the bay.
4. Well they bit all that morning until well after two,
They're so hungry they'd strike at an old leather shoe,
'This has got to be heaven!' to myself I did say,
Where the Coho flash silver all over the bay.
5. When I tied up that night they asked, "How did you do?"
And I showed them silver darlings two hundred and two.
They said, "Arnt, you're the high boat, the best here today,
Where the Coho flash silver all over the bay."
6. Now there's doctors and lawyers and bankers and more,
And big wheels and promoters with their deals galore,
But let me be a troller and king for a day,
Where the Coho flash silver all over the bay.

The salmon song

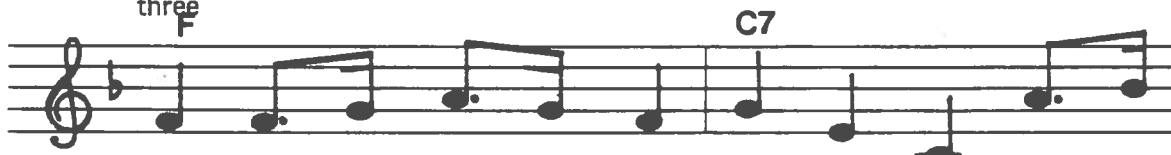


1. Down at the ri-ver when the leaves turn red, there were



eight adult sal-mon in the spawn-ing bed, a-

seven
six
five
four
three



long came a raccoon all a-lone, and he

seagull
kingfisher
heron
poacher
blackbear



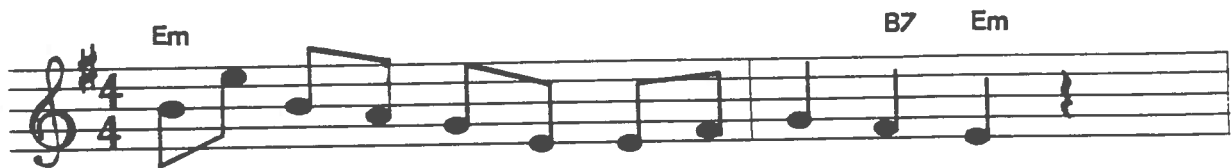
caught one fish, and he took it home!

2. Down at the river when the leaves turn red,
There were two adult salmon in the spawning bed,
Along came the children from _____ school,
And they looked at the salmon in the pool!

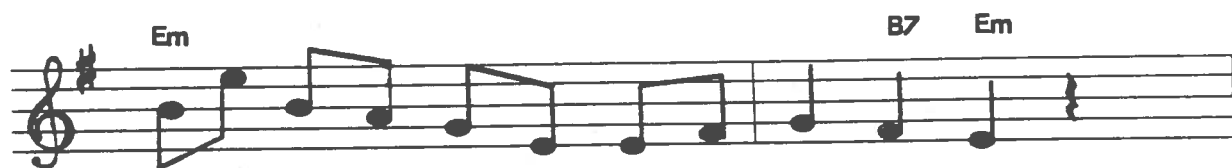
Note: Take one fish away at a time, but leave two fish to continue the stock!

The song of the Salmon

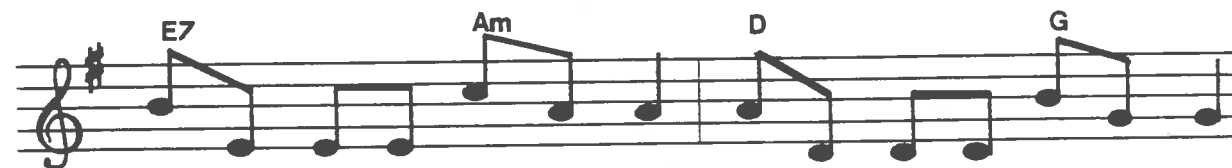
by Ann Egan



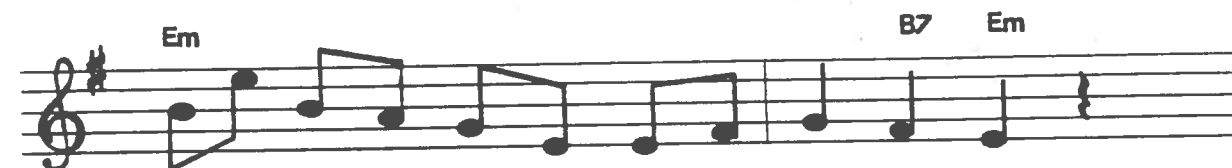
See the ri - ver swell - ing in the Au - tumn rains,



Waiting for the sal - mon to come home a - gain,



Swishing tails in gra - vel beds; sil - ver skins all tinged with red,



Fighting up the ri - ver to ful - fil life's chain.

2. Welcome to the salmon as they spawn once more,
Giving back in full to Mother Nature's Store,
Eagle, gull and hungry bear all in salmon's riches share,
Bounty for the insect life along the shore.

3. Alder branches bending at the river wide,
Shedding leaves to rest against the fishes sides,
Little salmon stay until Spring has melted winter's chill,
Freeing fish to swim towards the salty tide.