

# SUMMER WAGES

words & music by Ian Tyson (1967) recorded by Ian & Sylvia

**Key:** C

**Start note:** E

**Time:** 4/4

**Strum:** D\_du D\_du

**Intro:** G /// F /// Em /// G7 ///

1. Never hit seventeen, when you play against the dealer  
C F  
For you know, that the odds won't ride with you  
C Am G G7  
Never leave you woman alone, when your friends are out to steal her  
C F  
Years are gambled and gone like summer wa-a-a-ges  
C G7 C C

2. And we'll keep rollin' on, til we get to Vancouver  
C F  
And the woman that I love who's livin' there  
C Am G G7  
It's been six long months, and more since I've seen her  
C F  
Maybe gambled and lost like summer wa-a-a-ges  
C G7 C C

## **CHORUS:**

**G7 F C**  
***In all the beer parlors, all down along Main Street***  
**C Em F C**  
***The dreams of the seasons are all spilled down on the floor***  
**G7 F C**  
***All the big stands of timber, just waiting for falling***  
**C Am F G G7**  
***And the hookers standing watchfully waiting by the door***

3. So I'll work on the towboats with my slippery city shoes  
C F  
Lord, which I swore I would never do a-gain  
C Am G G7  
Through the grey fog-bound straits, where the cedars stand watching  
C F  
I'll be far off and gone like summer wa-a-a-ges  
C G7 C C

