

The Ballad of St. Anne's Street

Intro Reel A 2x

 D G D
He was stranded in some tiny town On fair Prince Edward Isle
D A
Awaitin' for a ship to come and find him
 G A D G
A one-horse place, a friendly face Some coffee and a tiny trace
 D A D
Of fiddlin' in the distance far behind him

A dime across the counter then A shy hello, a brand new friend
A walk along the street in the wintry weather
A yellow light, an open door And a welcome friend, there's room for more
And then they're standing there inside together

 A G D
He said I've heard that tune before somewhere But I can't remember when
 A G Hm Hm
Was it on some other friendly shore Or did I hear it on the wind
 D A G D
Was it written on the sky above I think I heard it from someone I loved
 G A D
But I never heard it sound so sweet since then

Instrumental Break Reel C

Now his feet begin to tap A little boy says I'll take your hat
He's caught up in the magic of her smile
And leap the heart inside him went And off across the floor he sent
His clumsy body graceful as a child

He said there's magic in the fiddler's arm There's magic in this town
There's magic in the dancers' feet And the way they put them down
People smilin' everywhere Boots and ribbons, locks of hair
And laughter and old blue suits and easter gowns

Instrumental Break Reel C

Now the sailors' gone, the room is bare the old piano settin' there
Someone's hat's left hanging on the rack
And empty chairs, the wooden floor That feels the touch of shoes no more
Awaitin' for the dancers to come back

3x (2. mal a capella)

And the fiddle's in the closet Of some daughter of the town
The strings are broke and the bow is gone And the cover's buttoned down
But sometimes on December nights When the air is cold and the wind is right
There's a melody that passes through this town

Reel B + C 2x
Reel A 3x